

## Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire Chapter 45

45. Letting her Misunderstand LEO.

“So that’s him?” Song asked Azura quietly. “Yup.” “Ok Azura, he’s so—”

“Don’t, I bet his big ears are listening in.” Azura muttered. 4

I was outside the hospital room whilst they talked inside quietly, but yeah I could still hear and see them with the door slightly ajar. Azura was sitting next to her friend with her arms around her.

We had gotten back pretty fast, I had Azura with me and I knew instantly why she had felt that pain. In the fight, I had overexerted myself, and she had felt it... Luckily, she had regained consciousness pretty quickly before we even got back to pack grounds.

Since then, she has been watching me intently, almost calculatingly... I had to fucking make sure that didn’t happen again, for her sake... 1

But then what about overall?

The bottom line was I’m fucking dying, and that pain would only increase as the days and weeks passed by. 1

The doctor had checked her over and she was fine. As for her friend, she had been tended to and was in good care, although she’d be hospitalised for a few days.

My injections weren’t really ideal to use on a human... however I had recommended they give her a very diluted dose to see if it helped. If it didn’t help, it didn’t, but just trying the small amount held no harm. “So, what are you going to do now?” Jax asked, hands in his pocket as

he stood across from me. “Regarding?” I asked, walking away from the hospital room and down the corridor.

“Regarding our Luna and her friend?” 2

“Song Daquin is welcome to stay until she’s healed.” I replied shortly. “And the Luna?”

“Stop calling her that.” I muttered. “Until she joins the pack?” Jax persisted. Why the fuck was he so pushy? He was the only one

I would be seen around the pack with. Not everyone knew how close I was to the six, and I preferred it that way. We’d occasionally go for drinks on a night out, but lately, everything has just felt so fucking busy. ‘I don’t fucking know.’ I replied, ignoring the two nurses who were giggling and staring at us. Why were most women so fucking annoying?

'Can I say for once Schurke Wolf doesn't have the answer?' Jax's reply came as we stepped out into the dark. 2 I took out a cigarette and lit it, not replying to him and instead taking a long drag.

Did you place the body where I asked?' I asked the others through the link. 'Yeah, treat it as if he's alive.' Ace's voice came. 'I'm not going to take risks.' I replied frowning deeply, the link open so all seven of us could converse. 1

'What are you worried about?' Jin asked quietly. # , I frowned, my mind wandering back to the drive home, as I stared at the stars in the sky... (FLASHBACK) I slowed down, feeling as if I was missing something as I turned a sharp corner. I didn't feel at ease, and it wasn't Azura. 'Shane, Li Sheng, change of plan, do not bring the body inside of the pack... keep him in the underground cells at location 12.'

Roger.' Shane said instantly. 'Understood...' Li Sheng's reply came.

'Why?' Jin asked.

"Just do it. I don't want that... thing inside this pack. He isn't a werewolf; I know that much. Besides those bullets were made to kill werewolves instantly... he survived after multiple shots. I know he's dead but... just keep him the fuck locked until I run his prints and do some tests, then we'll dispose of the body.'

Seeing the way he moved, even after I shot him point blank with a bullet that should have killed, didn't go unnoticed... he was still able to move... So what's the guarantee that the other bullets worked? 4

I looked over at Azura, who was asleep, her chest rising and falling, and ran my knuckles down her jaw.

I wasn't going to take any chances...

(END OF FLASHBACK)

'It was too easy... I've seen Azura fight Emmet, she's good, yet she didn't stand a chance against Judah... So how did he go down so easily?' 'Because Schurke Wolf beat his ass?' Ace offered. 'Isn't Sera wanting you home?' I countered. 1

'Always, but she'll be fine. She knows I'm working. Either way, I guess it's better to be safe. Shall we just burn him and get that shit over with?'

'Burning isn't always the answer, especially if Leo doesn't think he's a werewolf.' Dan reminded him. 1

"And the tests he wants to run." Shane added.

'We'll figure out what he is. Dan I want you to begin running some tests, but keep him bound, and I want at least four of you there with him.' I ordered. 'I think you are being too paranoid, Leo.' Jax added thoughtfully. >

'Na... you can never fucking be too careful. Think smart.' I frowned.

'Like you always do?' Ace's cocky voice came. I knew he meant the entire situation with Azura, but that shit was totally different... I know I will have to talk to her sooner or later and I can't avoid her forever... 1

The way that bastard had talked to her had made my blood boil. I hated the bastard with everything I fucking had.

'He's under surveillance and we have six men watching him. You can relax. If we see or think anything is out of the ordinary, I will alert you.' Li Sheng said, currently he was watching him as I wanted one of the six to constantly be on alert. That location was close enough to be within linking range.

'Good. I'll come to check on him tonight if I get time, I need to go pay a visit to Emmet too. Think we all need to get some rest for now. Jax, are the preparations for the drugs to be traded with the buyers ready?'

'Yes... regarding that, I was meant to tell you Web is one of the buyers. He went through another, but it's definitely him. Do you want me to cancel it?'

I frowned, I had killed his son for him trying to double cross me... why would he do business with me, even if the drugs were sought after, he definitely had a reason and I was certain that was to get revenge. 1

'No. Let him be, we'll keep an eye on him.' I replied.

Johann Weber, also known as the Web was a forty-nine-year-old mobster, one who I hated fucking dealing with. That was the type I fucking wanted dead... His son who I had killed, was worse than his old man, if that was even fucking possible. A rapist and a sick bastard. Although I put his death down to Johann Weber trying to double-cross me, I got rid of him because he was sick. There were things I could look past, but someone like Harry Weber didn't deserve to fucking live.

'Did you send the money to the orphanages, I asked?' 'Yup, 50k donated to each orphanage in the county by an anonymous benefactor.' Jax replied, as he walked beside me.

'Good. 'You're a good person Leo, you just need to let it all go... Just ease up and remember you deserve some of that happiness too. I get that you want others to be better off... but I mean, not everyone cares about humans as you do.' 'Human, werewolf, or whatever, those are

still children. Even fifty thousand won't make a dent in the support they need.' 'You're doing enough, Leo.'

Was I?

"Turn in for the night, I'm going to

"Leo!"

We both stopped and I took a drag on my cigarette as I spotted her running over, her breasts bouncing and looking damn fine... "Excuse me..." Jax smirked slightly, before walking off.

So much for avoiding her...

She watched Jax walk off before her gaze returned to me. She was wearing the same outfit as earlier, although she had removed the bulletproof suit before the doctor had done her checks. "Why didn't you get checked?" She asked, almost accusingly. "Because I'm fucking fine." I replied, blowing out the smoke slowly. She frowned slightly, looking me over as if expecting to see an injury. She met my gaze, observing me intently, but I remained emotionless until she shook her head, looking uncertain.

"Good..."

"You should get some rest." I said to her glad she didn't push it. I turned away, ready to leave.

I knew I couldn't keep denying or ignoring the situation and that soon I would need to figure this shit out for her, Corrado, and our unborn pup...

"Why are you avoiding me?" She asked, grabbing my arm. "I'm not." She raised an eyebrow. "I'm not stupid, Leo." She growled. "Is it because of what happened when we were making out?" 1

"No." I lied coldly. It was partially... her memory... "Besides it was a fucking mistake." 1  
"Yeah, everything when it comes to me is a fucking mistake for you, isn't it?" She hissed coldly. 1 I knew my words had hurt her, and although I didn't fucking mean it in the way she was taking it. I didn't have the fucking courage to tell her why it was a mistake. Maybe her hating me would work better for her. 1

I was

someone who was always fucking in control, but when it came to her... I was a fucking mess. "Think whatever the fuck you want. Regarding the deal I made with you... how do you want to do it? Let's get it over and done with soon."

A flicker of hurt flashed in her eyes as she searched my cold ones.

“Then what?” She asked sharply. “Are you trying to get rid of me?”

“Why, do you want to stay?” I shot back coldly.

Her eyes flashed, and she glared at me.

“No why would I want to stay with a dumb twat like you. Yeah, let’s get the deal over with then.

I knew she was speaking in anger, but was it wrong that pissing her off was pretty amusing?

“I’d rather be dumb than look like a fish.”

“Excuse me?” Her eyes narrowed dangerously.

“Have you seen the movie Shark Tale? You look like Lola with those lips.”

She paused for a moment before her eyes flashed silver.

“You loved these lips.” She growled, glaring at me. “Wrong.” I replied arrogantly. I love those lips. “Fuck off Leo, I don’t know why you’re being a dick, but carry on. Thanks for dealing with Judah. Once we’ve both fulfilled our halves of the deal... we go our separate ways.” She said, I felt the flash of hurt and anger through the bond before she slammed her walls up completely.

“Perfect.” I replied. My gaze dipped to her lips before I looked away.

Maybe it was for the fucking best... I didn’t want her getting attached... We looked at each other, and I guess there was one fucking thing we had in common... We were both stubborn—as-fuck.

Her chest was heaving as she glared at me icily.

“I’ll speak to Marcel in the morning, and in the coming days I’ll arrange for Alejandro to call that bastard to his pack and I’ll do that shit. Whilst we’re there you can talk to your brother.” 1

“You sure are in a rush to get rid of me.” She said bitterly. 1

No, I just don’t have much time...

Our eyes met and it was fucking suffocating. All I wanted was to pull her close and fix this shit, but we couldn’t always have what we wanted... 4

“You are always welcome to this pack.”

Even when I’m gone...

“Welcome to visit... Thanks” She said sarcastically, her eyes meeting mine. “You are a total dickface.”

She turned and was about to storm off when she stopped. Turning back, she stepped closer, grabbing hold of my jacket. Our eyes met and her heart skipped a beat, the intense pull making me struggle to control myself. Just when I thought she might yank me down and kiss me, she punched me in the stomach. Fucking hard. I clenched my jaw, refusing to give her the satisfaction, she was packing quite the fucking punch.

I glared at her.

“You are so fucking violent.” I growled.

“I am going to find a staple gun before I leave.” She muttered before storming off, making me raise my eyebrow. I couldn’t help but smirk as I massaged my stomach. It hurt more than it should have. Fuck I was getting weaker.

‘Nice ass.’ I taunted.

‘Fuck off.’ I might just do that, whilst picturing you in my head. The moment she entered the hospital, I looked up at the sky. I know Jackie always pushed me to see Kiara... Parts of my body had already begun shutting down, and if it wasn’t for the medication and shit, I was using, I would be long dead.

I had left it too late and now when there may be a part of me that wanted to live on, even if it meant putting aside my ego... Deep down I didn’t think Kiara could heal me. She wouldn’t be able to fix this... I know I was past that point... She was only able to heal something that was damaged, not completely gone, just the way she couldn’t regenerate limbs. 3

I took my phone out, staring down at a number I’ve always had but never rang, but I don’t think even he could fix this shit. 12

I just needed to get everything I needed doing, done, before my time came to an end. 1

For everyone.

AN: Due to GN app being under review, none of my books are showing on the app unless they are already in your library. You can however go to the website and search for my name or book and they

will come up, which will then allow you to 'download to app' which will add the book to your library. ♡ 3

## Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire Chapter 46

### 46. Hitting Home LEO.

I had gotten a few hours of sleep in before going for a light run, making sure not to over exert myself, especially since I did not want Azura to feel my pain. I had returned home, showered and dressed before dealing with a little paperwork that I was falling behind on. It wasn't long after that Corrado had woken up, and I had stopped working to spend a little time with him.

We were now seated opposite one another, with a breakfast prepared by Rosaline in front of us.

Corrado

ate silently, a deep frown on his face. The first thing he had done when he ran out of his bedroom was ask where Azura was... not hiding the fact that he had expected her to be here.

Seriously, this kid. He had then become serious, frowning and watching me like a father would their disobedient pup. "What did you do Daddy?" He asked suddenly, placing his spoon down. I raised an eyebrow while drinking my coffee. "What did I do?" "Why isn't Azura here? Did you make her angry?" He asked, looking at me with concern and suspicion.

I sighed. "Maybe?" I said arrogantly. "Daddy! I thought when I woke up Azura would be here too, wearing your shirt!" "Wearing my shirt?"

"Yes. It means you are going to share everything with her!" He looked at me questioningly, and I placed my mug down.

Yeah... wherever this kid is getting his information is pretty questionable... I should have a word with Winona...

"Daddy! We can't lose Azura." He said his eyes were now full of worry.

"Hey kiddo listen, things aren't always as easy."

"So you will still try harder?" His hopeful look made me frown slightly.

I placed my mug down and looked at him seriously.



“Corrado, why do you like her? I was with Nikki for two years and you were never this attached, although she had been living with us for over a year as well. So why are you so attached to Azura?” I asked.

He shrugged, looking down at his plate.

“I don’t know

Daddy, I like Azura and when she spends time with me, she doesn’t go on her phone or look bored... She’s happy to play with me and talk to me. Nikki was only happy when Daddy was there...” He mumbled. 3

My heart fucking clenched, and I couldn’t stop myself from moving closer to him, taking his face in my hands as I crouched in front of him. I felt fucking guilty...

He may be young, but like all kids, he had good intuition. He picked up on things that you would never think he would...

“I’m sorry Nikki made you feel like that. Why didn’t you ever tell me?”

“It’s ok Daddy, she made you happy. I just... Azura is special and... I think Daddy likes Azura a whole wide world more, than Daddy liked Nikki.” He said, stretching his arms wide as he smiled brightly. 3 I smiled slightly. “Oh yeah?” “Yes Daddy, when you look at Azura you look happy...” “I’m happy all the time.” 1

He shook his head.

“No Daddy, I mean when you are with Azura, it’s the same happy like when we are alone Daddy. You are different.” 2 I didn’t reply, wrapping my arms around him tightly as I pulled him down from his chair, his small arms wrapping around my waist. If I left him... Who would he have? And what about our unborn pup? I wanted to meet him or her too... What would the pup look like? Azura? Me? Maybe a mix? 5 For them... Do I ask Kiara? Who knows, maybe she could delay the process to buy me some time? 7

“Daddy, I love you the most.” He whispered. 2

“I love you the most too, kid.” I replied quietly.

For them... I fucking needed to do something. 3 “But I am ok if Daddy also loves Azura too.”

Love...

I chuckled, moving back and ruffling his hair.

“You really are something, kid.”

“I am Corrado Herrmann Rossi!” 3



Rossi...

I frowned slightly but said nothing. Many of my businesses were under Herrmann, but deep down I still felt my name was Rossi, and as Alpha, being tied to the name you believed in was the only fucking thing that worked, even if I fucking hated it. So, it fucking stuck, no matter how much

I began to despise it... "You sure are." I stood up, giving him another faint smile. If he wanted to be called Rossi, he sure as fuck could be. He was, and always would be my son regardless of anything else.

It was a while later and I had dropped Corrado off at Marcel's, telling him I'd be popping down later once I had dealt with some shit. He had been happy to have him, and clearly thrilled

that I was going to pop down later, even going so far as to ask me to eat dinner there tonight. I had agreed, much to Corrado's excitement, before I left. 1

I was now making my way to Emmet's cell. 1

He was sitting there on the bed unmoving; I observed him through the cameras for a bit, before I turned and walked to one of the questioning rooms. Ordering the guards to bring him out.

I don't even fucking know how this conversation was going to go... I had grown up alongside him and the fact that he did that... Just the memory of him kicking Azura made my blood fucking boil.

He was brought in and pushed into the seat opposite me.

'I can handle him. Wait outside.' I told the two men, my gaze on Emmet, who was simply staring at me. His eyes were heavy with emotion and probably the effect of the silver in the cell.

"You finally came to see me. I won't say I'm not hurt... I thought we were brothers."

I scoffed in disbelief.

"Are you really playing the sympathy card? You kicked a pregnant woman in the stomach when you knew she was carrying a pup." I growled coldly, taking out a cigarette to keep my hands from strangling him. I lit it as I watched him, trying to remain calm.

"An Elite, remember?" Emmet replied, his eyes watching me calculatingly. "So, she turned out to be your mate, but she's still one of them." My eyes flashed as I slammed the free one down on the table between us. "What the actual fuck? Are you for fucking real? You tried to kill an unborn pup and obviously have no fucking remorse." I spat venomously. "That's the mate bond talking, Leo, not you." 6

I stood up, my aura raging around me as I leaned over the table and grabbed him by the collar of his shirt.

“No. Trust me, it’s not, because I’m doing my fucking best to try not to remember that it was not my mate who you fucking hurt, or the fact that that is my kid you tried to kill. Because if I go by that... I would have fucking killed you already.” I hissed, tightening my hold on him. 2 He simply smirked and shook his head.

“Na you won’t... because of Jackie.” He replied cockily.

2 “I don’t even fucking know how we were friends.” I shot back, coldly slamming him back in his seat. “Besides, Jackie admitted to the fact that you hurt her. You will be tried Emmet, before the pack. And yeah, maybe I won’t fucking kill you, but you will live a life worse than death. A life in confinement.”

He frowned, and I sat down again.

“Tell me, Emmet, aside from beating and abusing your mate, trying to harm a pregnant she wolf, and assaulting your Alpha’s child and rightful Luna. Is there anything else you want to tell me?” I asked, my eyes locked with his.

There was nothing there... Just like when I first asked him about what Azura had said... He was smooth as could be... Who knew how many times he had lied to me...

“Alpha to be.” He said after a moment, a faint mocking smirk on his face. “Right?”

Low blow, considering he’s the one person I ever expressed my feelings about that to.

I smirked arrogantly, taking a long drag on my cigarette.

“The thing is, whether I hold that title or not, I’m still an Alpha. Not because of my position, but because an Alpha’s duty is to protect, and that is what I’m doing. Title or not, I’m still the fucking Alpha.” With those words, I leaned over, yanking him forward by the collar as

I glared at him. Although I couldn’t do real damage, I could still hurt him to an extent where Jackie wouldn’t feel the pain, just like a ruthless round of training.

“Now tell me, who did you give the formula to my 0395’s, only you knew about them. So, want to tell me exactly how I came across someone else with the exact same fucking bullets?” I asked coldly, my eyes locked with his.

His heart rate changed. 2

Bingo. 1 It seems like he wasn’t prepared for that question. The confidence on his face altered before he looked away, running a hand through his hair. “I don’t know what you’re talking about.” He denied, his eyes flitting around the room before he looked back at me.

“Oh you fucking do, so either you tell me or you are forced to answer me.” I threatened dangerously. “So you’ll do what every other Rossi does and compel everyone to speak the truth?” He spat venomously.

“If I have to, I will.”

“You really are more like them than I thought.”

His voice was filled with resentment, and I wondered if this was my fault. Did I instill this hatred in him? Na... We both thought similarly enough...

“Then I guess I am, and there’s fuck all either of us can do about it. This is about what’s fucking right or wrong, and you, what you did, was worse than what Rayhan Rossi did.” I hissed.

“So, you will just forget the years of friendship and trust over a few mistakes?” “Mistakes? What you did wasn’t a one—  
off, but we’re going off fucking topic. The thing is, I think you’re forgetting that I was able to cut off my own blood. What makes you think I won’t do the same to you? There’s a limit to forgiveness, Emmet, and your way past that. Now tell me, who did you give my formula to? Knowing fucking well in the wrong hands, the damage they could do?” I asked, letting my command roll into my voice. Although I was not the official Alpha, my command was still strong enough. 2

He frowned deeply, clenching his jaw. “I’ll count down from three... speak or I’ll fucking make you speak.” I growled. “There’s nothing to tell! I told no one!”

“Lie.”

My eyes blazed as I stood up, tossed the cigarette aside and slammed my hands on the table. He flinched, his eyes flashing with irritation towards himself for letting his fear show.

“We have been friends long enough. You should know that I don’t forgive. One last time. Who did you sell the make-up of those bullets to?”

Under my command, he lowered his head.

“Answer me!” I shouted.

“I didn’t give anyone it! I made them!”

“Then who the fuck did you sell them to!”

“Web!” 1

We stared at one another, and to say I was fucking shocked was an understatement.

I didn't know what to think of all people... Someone like him with those bullets...

"Say what?"

His heart was thundering, and he knew he was done for.

"I needed the cash." 1

"You had me, if you needed cash, I would have given anything you asked for! How many did you sell?" My heart was thundering with fear of the thought of those bullets out there in the hands of men who were far from good.

Fuck what have I done? 2

He stayed silent, my own heart racing.

Drugs and weapons were an entirely different situation. The world was full of them and if one supplier wasn't giving them, another would. Weapons and drugs existed, but those bullets... they should never have seen the light of fucking day.

"How. Many." My voice was a menacing animalist growl, my heart thundering as I tried to control myself.

"Fifty thousand." ,

Our eyes met, and all I could hear was the thumping of our hearts. Fifty thousand. "When?"

He refused to answer, and I let out a menacing growl.

In a flash, I was by his side. Lifting him from his seat, I threw him across the room with full force. He grunted when he hit the wall, crumbling to the floor before he got up quickly. I grabbed his shirt, slamming him into the wall. "One last fucking time. When?"

"The first batch of five hundred was about eighteen months ago... and then..." I tightened my hold around his neck, and he began turning purple. "The— the total number— it was a few months ago!" His face was full of anger, hating the fact that I used the Alpha command on him. I let go of him, my heart thundering. Fifty Thousand... shit... shit... shit!

I needed to talk to Web. I needed to get to the bottom of this and get them all back... If he was the one Judah was getting his supplies from... Then I needed to know what mo

re he knew. This also meant there could be supernatural beings out there who knew of these bullets... a threat to all...

Fuck! My mind was reeling as I remembered the whispers and rumours of strange deaths. Stuff that sounded pretty normal that I didn't even fucking bother too much, not knowing that maybe, just fucking maybe they were caused by my own creation... The young boy we had found with Azura... was probably an innocent victim too...

I stood there, my mind a violent storm of emotions. I felt a dull pain in my back, but it was nothing compared to the pain within. I vaguely noticed four guards running in, as I simply stood there pulling Emmet away and out of the room as he shouted things I didn't fucking hear. 2 Was someone calling me?

I didn't know... I didn't care...

Fuck...

Indirectly... I was now responsible for the lives of many... So many more than he ever was... 1 I looked down at my shaking hands, my vision blurring. The blood of thousands tainted these hands... 1

What have I done? 15