

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 56

56. The Beginning of a Haze

LEO.

I stood there, looking down at her as she claimed my son as her own. A thousand emotions coursing through me. She didn't accept him for me, but because she wanted to.

Fuck why was this so fucking intense?

'I want to be your Mama too...'

Her words shook me. No, she didn't come running out of that house for me, but for him. Her eyes did not once find me as she wiped those tears from Corrado's face.

She was still young, wild and temperamental, but she had a heart of fucking gold, and he was lucky to have her...

She hugged him tightly and, at that moment, I selfishly wished I could enjoy the fucking time I had... but I didn't want her to get attached to me unless I could fucking make it. Then again, I think she already was... There was no denying what we felt for one another.

I really needed to find a solution... a solution to living... 13

I stepped away from them, feeling another wave of heat rush through me.

I don't know what the fuck was wrong, but I needed to get checked out... I cast one last look at the duo. This right here... was my fucking world. All three of them... 3

Live for them...

But I was not a god, and I didn't have the power to restore life. 4

"Jackie, I don't really feel great. Mind if you can do a check over?" I asked through the link.

'Right away.' Her voice was full of worry as I cast a final look at Azura and Corrado before I walked away.

'I'm on my way.' I replied through the link.

Twenty minutes later Jackie looked up from the monitor. "It's just, I don't really know why you feel like that, there's no huge change from the last time, I mean, your organs are failing, but there's nothing majorly different..." She mused worriedly.

"I don't know, I just feel really hot, and everything seems fucking heightened. Restless, even my wolf seems to have spurts of rage and... hunger?" Explaining this was fucking weird, and last night I had a dream where I was fucking Azura, yeah not the first... But it sure as fuck had me wake up this morning with such a fucking hard on, I had to jerk off to the thought of her in the fucking shower. But I was not going to fucking tell her any of that shit. She frowned slightly.

"That's strange..." She looked me over as is trying to find the answer. "Anything that seems to make it worse? Overexerting yourself? Or any certain time of day?" I frowned...

"Not really."

"I'll try to see what I can find. Right now nothing is coming to mind. Your temperature is normal and there doesn't seem to be anything unusual."

"Hmm, maybe it's nothing."

"I doubt it's nothing, I'll run some further tests on your bloods." She said, her eyes shadowing as she looked up at me. "You need to ask for help, Leo."

"Let's be serious Jackie, Kiara can't regenerate something that is fucking dead. These artificial replacements aren't cutting it... I failed." I said, leaning forward to take a look at the results.

"Leo you did well, but maybe if she could cure the poison that is the cause, at least then—"

"Then what? I keep trying to use some shit that isn't working; heck, I'm not even able to fucking shift without having to replace all that shit."

"Does Azura know?" She whispered hesitantly.

I looked down at my hands.

"What do I tell her? That I'm dying?"

"Maybe she can help." She replied worriedly. "You are going to Alpha Alejandro's pack tomorrow. There must be something. They have powerful witches; this damage was done by a witch. Perhaps it's a witch who can help? Don't give up hope Leo." I didn't

want to... I didn't want to give up, but was it wrong to try to prepare for the inevitable?
"They can do nothing." 10

I had left the hospital and gone for a light run to clear my mind.

I'd talk to Kiara but I knew the answer already... I also knew I needed to tell Azura... Especially since Kiara would probably fucking tell her. Then there was the fact that she refused to leave...

I hadn't expected her to do that, to agree to Corrado's request... Last night, after Nikki was a right-out bitch, I panicked when Azura stormed off. It had proven to me that no matter how much I fucking acted like I could live without her, I wanted her... The intense urge to fucking stop her, and tell her how she's the only fucking one I craved, had overcome me. But then I back peddled before it got deeper.

Yeah, I know I was fucking hurting her again and again.

Fuck it all.

I frowned as I slowed down, covered with a layer of sweat after an hour of running. My brown hair flopped in front of my forehead as I lit a cigarette.

My mind pondered over the future as I made my way around to the back of the apartment block and leaned against the wall to smoke.

Should I put her down as legal guardian to Corrado after me? At least I know he'll be ok...

Last night I commanded Jax to go after Nikki and deal with her since I didn't fucking want to see her again. Then I had put my block up so no one could fucking contact me. I couldn't deny I felt guilty about how I handled the Alpha title shit last night.

I had ordered Jax to suspend her position on the training regimen. She was to move out of my apartment block, and her personal allowance as a member of this pack would be cut down. Plus she would do one hundred hours of community work at the daycare since I knew she didn't really like kids. Lastly, she was to apologise to both Azura and Winona. A

"Jax?"

'Here.'

'Did you handle it?' I asked.

'Yeah, she's been moved to the far block, so shouldn't be around your apartment any longer. Eric did have a firm word with her too. Alpha Marcel had a word with her this

morning too. I let him know of the punishment you decided, and he said to have her do an extra fifty hours of cleaning around the training areas.' Jax replied, clearly finding it amusing.

'Good. Make sure she apologises to Winona in Dad's presence.' He didn't reply, and I frowned.

Jax?"

'Yeah—yeah I'm listening, I just... nothing, I'll make sure the Alpha is there. What about Azura?

I frowned, wondering what the fuck was his problem.

'Bring her down before we leave for Alejandro's pack tomorrow, I'll make sure she does so in front of me.' I replied coldly.

I had heard what she had said, and although I didn't want to give her the fucking time of day, I wasn't going to let it slide. I didn't trust her not to play up in front of anyone else. She insulted Azura, and that was something I needed to fucking make sure never happened again.

'I like you defending our rightful Luna, it suits you.' "Yeah, whatever. Did anyone check Emmet's office and apartment?"

'Yeah, Ace has some stuff that he'll go through.'

'Keep on it, I need answers.' I said, feeling suddenly suffocated as I pulled my top off and tossed it to the ground.

'Got it.'

I tossed the cigarette to the ground as I ended the link, feeling the same weird energy that enveloped me yesterday once again. 'Jin, any update on tracking down the bullets?'

'Making progress, Li Sheng is on one right now. I will keep you updated.'

'Ok'

Fuck, what was wrong with me?

I clutched my head, feeling the surge of my wolf's restlessness inside of me.

Why was it like he wanted to take over? I couldn't afford to shift right now...

I slumped against the wall, taking deep breaths, suddenly feeling fucking hungry for sex.

Can't fucking blame me. It's been far too fucking long. "Leo?" The voice was distant, yet it still seemed to ring in my head.

I could hear the rushing of blood in my veins and my wolf's hunger growing.

A she-wolf... A hand touched my arm, fucking burning me, and I let out a menacing growl.

"Leo!"

My blazing eyes snapped open only to see Nikki standing there looking concerned.

"Leave." I growled, feeling something inside snap. My canines elongated and my eyes raked over Nikki, my heart pounding as the urge to fuck consumed me.

Na that shit ain't me...

"Leo?" She said seductively, almost as if she knew what was going through my mind.

"Leave." I growled, feeling myself harden.

I suddenly realised exactly what was happening, something that was fucking rare, but it was definitely pointing in that direction, and it fucking made sense too...

Shit.

Azura. I wanted Azura.

The menacing growl of my wolf filled my head, and my eyes blazed as she grabbed my arm once more.

"Babe..." Her hand on my arm sent shots of pleasure south, and I knew I needed to get away. "Back off." I thundered, my alpha command rolling through my voice as I shoved her hand off me.

Suddenly, a seductive blossomy scent filled my nose, making my eyes flash. It held hints of Jasmine, Tuberose, Rangoon and something so intoxicating, yet there was only one name I could give it. Azura.

This was the scent I fucking craved....

Azura was nearby.

The image of her under me as I fucked her, flashed through my mind and I sniffed the air.

Find her...

I made to leave, when Nikki blocked my path. 3

“Leo what’s wrong?” She murmured, running her hands over my shoulder.

A part of me just wanted to fuck her, and a larger part wanted me to find Azura. “Don’t touch me...” I growled, trying to move away, but it felt like my body was resisting. “Leo

“Didn’t he just tell you not to touch him?”

Fuck, that was the voice that I wanted to hear, screaming my name as I fucked her hard.

Suddenly, Nikki was pushed away from me, and I leaned against the wall, my eyes on Azura... Everything from those fucking plump lush lips of hers, to those breasts, was driving me crazy. Her top was loose, but it draped over her breasts so fucking teasingly.

She shouldn’t be here... because all I fucking wanted to do was rip her clothes off..., and ravage her...

“This is between us, you’re not his woman.” Nikki retorted. 5

“No, maybe not, but I’m his baby mama and as long as I bear his mark with no rejection, I hold way more importance than an ex and unless you want a few more bones broken, I’d leave if I were you.” Azura growled as she came over, moving me away from Nikki.

The moment her hand touched my arm, I sucked in a breath, a wave of coolness and pleasure rushed through me and I felt myself throb.

Oh fuck.

“Leave Nikki or I swear I will fucking kick you out of this damn pack or worse, toss you in fucking prison.” I growled menacingly. I didn’t even look at her, my eyes on the sexy doll in front of me. I heard her run off but it only excited me, knowing I had this blue-eyed devil alone... “Leo, what the hell is wrong with you?” Azura’s voice came, and I looked into those gorgeous eyes.

“I’d leave if I were you.” I growled huskily.

PS

I still grabbed a hold of her hand despite my words, raising it to my lips. Fuck I wanted her. I pressed my lips against her hand, inhaling her scent slowly. “Leo...” Her eyes widened, and I yanked her close, pressing her up against the wall. “No, what’s up with you? You’re acting weird.” She whispered breathlessly.

Oh yeah, keep talking in that tone...

Her words made me smirk slightly.

“Baby Mama huh? I prefer the term, ‘Sexy Mama.’” I murmured, my gaze dipping to her lips as I locked my arms around her waist. Those lips weren’t only fucking gorgeous but felt so damn good, and when they were wrapped around my cock...

I throbbed as white-hot pleasure spread through me.

“Leo, you’re acting damn weird. Wait, did she drug you?” She sounded aghast, but all I wanted was to taste her... “Leo!” She dug her nails into my shoulders, making my eyes flash in approval.

“No, but if I were you, I’d leave because what I feel right now won’t end well if you stay... I’m in haze, Azura. I’m sure you know what the fuck I’m talking about.”

“Haze?” She seemed to be thinking hard, and when her eyes widened with realisation, she

stared at my mark, her heart thundering, “I marked you... and we didn’t...”

I wrapped my hand around her neck, squeezing slightly, as I crushed her body between the wall and my body, so she could feel exactly how hard I was.

“Oh fuck.” She moaned, her grip on my arm tightening.

“Exactly, so unless you want me to pin you against this very fucking wall, and fuck you like a whore, I’d leave.” I warned huskily. Her eyes flashed, her cheeks took on a faint pink hue, and the scent of her arousal filled my nose.

Fuck.

Everything was fucking heightened. It was too much; from the way her body felt against mine, the way she was touching my shoulders... I could feel her hardened nipples through her shirt and bra, grazing against my chest. I wanted her... so fucking much.

“What are you going to do...” She swallowed, and I let my walls down, allowing her to see exactly what I fucking wanted to do to her. Her cheeks darkened, and she bit her lip as she looked at me with eyes that were full of obvious lust. Her heaving chest only drove me crazier. “Unless you run, Little She-Wolf, I will devour you.” I growled, letting

go of her neck and slipping my hands under her top, stroking her smooth skin. Sparks erupted through me, and she tensed, sighing softly at my touch. Her body reacting by the skin to skin contact.

“I think you forgot; I’m not afraid of the big bad wolf.” She replied seductively as I wrapped a hand around her neck, pinning her against the wall once more. We weren’t together... I couldn’t let her get attached... Through the lust and haze, I saw her frown slightly, and I struggled to raise my walls once again. “You’re a little too late to think about that...” She replied, as I leaned closer, my nose brushing against hers. “Unless you want to spend the next few days like this, I suggest you give in... no strings attached?”

We were already tied in every fucking way. Deep down, I knew that if I did this it was going to make things a shit load worse... but... I wanted to taste her, even if it was for the last time,

Would she pull away? Would she back out just like she had last time?

I should talk to her... but...

Damn, I knew that if I did, it was going to be fucking hard to pretend it was just one fucking night...

Who cares, right?

I’ll fuck that pussy until she’s left dripping cum for fucking days,

The questions and thoughts that swirled in my mind were suddenly pushed to the back, overridden by the lust and hunger I felt for her.

There was only one way to find out what the outcome of this would be... and that was to stop thinking and enjoy the fuck out of her.

We’ll ask the questions later...

I ran my tongue over her lips slowly, making her sigh in pleasure, her body arching as she pressed herself against me.

She tasted tantalising... I throbbed hard against her. And just when I thought was feeling a little more in control, suddenly a surge of intense heat rushed through me, making my skin burn and I groaned. Her tongue flicked out, running along her lips before I caressed it with my own, making her whimper in pleasure.

‘You just lost your chance to leave.’ I growled through the link.

'I already gave that chance up.' She moaned back, as our tongues played with the other sensually

All self-control I had fucking snapped and my lips came crashing down against hers in one fucking hot kiss that sent explosive fireworks through me... Fuck it all, I'm taking her.

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Chapter 57

Read Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire Chapter 57 – All I Want LEO.

Our hands were all over one another, and the way her touch felt... f***k I missed it. My entire body reacted to her as fire did to oil, exploding with f***king pleasure. I groaned as I plunged my tongue into her mouth, tasting every f***king inch. She was an addiction, and I could just kiss her for f**king forever, but there was far more I wanted to do to her. I broke away from her lips, kissing her along her jaw and neck hungrily.

"Leo... Let's...F***k!" She gasped when I sucked hard on her mark, that gasp changing into a lustful moan as her hand ran over my c***k. I leaned into her touch.

Oh yeah...

As much as I f***king wanted to f***k her here, I was not about to take her, out here. Not this time...

"Let's get out of here..." I murmured, raking my hands down her back, before I grabbed her a*s and lifted her up.

"Good idea..." She whispered, kissing my neck sensually as she wrapped her legs around my waist, her arms around my neck, and her hand running through my hair.

F***k, that felt so good...

Even through the hunger and lust I was trying to cherish this f****king moment. Not wanting it to ever end. I carried her down the back of the apartment block to my separate, personal entrance, and scanned my thumb. The door slid open, and we stepped inside.

My Hps found hers once again as I pinned her up against the wall of the lift, letting go of her and cupping her face and neck, deepening our kiss. Her heart was pounding as she kissed me back with equal passion, fighting for control, control I was not golog to relinquish. I was about to reach for the up button, but I hesitated.

I didn't want to take her where she wasn't the first woman to go... not wanting anything negative to come to her mind, I hit the down button. I'll take her to my cave, where only the two of us have ever been. :

She growled when I won our battle of dominance, and I kissed her harder, sucking hard on her tongue. The growl instantly turned into a little mewl of pleasure.

That's my Little She-Wolf.' I murmured huskily through the link.

I was rewarded with a whimper as she clung to my shoulders. visit alaniniz.com for more chapters...

The doors opened and I carried her through to the bedroom, one hand on her a*s, the other opening the door, before I kicked it shut behind me. I walked over to the bed just as she broke away from my lips, gasping for air. I took the chance to reach down, pulling her oversized top off and tossing it to the ground, my eyes drinking up the side view before me.

She was f***king gorgeous, her firm breasts squeezed into that light pink bra. Through the skimpy lace, I could see her hardened nipples, f***k I loved that shade... a perfect match to her lip colour...

My eyes flashed as I grabbed them, bending down, and taking one in my mouth. She gripped my shoulder, arching her back as she pressed her stomach against me, moaning in bliss. "F***k Leo..."

I placed her on the bed, leaning over her as I littered her breasts with kisses. Pulling down the straps of her bra, and peeling it off her boobs. I let them spring free, my d***k throbbing hard at the sight of her firm round t*ts. The things I f***king wanted to do with these...

My eyes flicked to her blazing silver ones, and reaching up, I kissed her slowly. Despite wanting to f***king ravish her, I wanted to cherish the f***king moment too... Her hands locked around my neck as she kissed me back, our lips once more fighting for control. She tried to flip us, but I kept her pinned down.

'You're such a f***king tease.' I murmured through the link, as I laced her hands with mine, and pinned them to the bed by her side.

'I don't go down without a fight.' Her breathless reply came as she ran her tongue over my lips, before I captured it in my mouth,

'I'm ok to fight with you as long as you're ready to get down and dirty afterwards.' I growled back, nibbling on her bottom lip.

Her eyes fluttered, as she moaned in ecstasy, before she used all her strength to roll us over.

I smirked, allowing her. I liked the fact that she didn't just obey.

She had the spark to keep up with me and my sh*t...

She looked down at me victoriously, kissing me once more, as another wave of heat coursed through me.

F***k...

She cupped my face, looking into my eyes; her touch was soothing as she claimed my lips in a kiss. I kissed her back roughly, hungry for more.

My wolf surfaced, my eyes flashing as I reached behind her to unhook her bra, but instead. I ripped it off before tossing it aside, and grabbing her breasts once more, I yanked her close as I sucked on one of her nipples. "F***k baby, that's it." She whimpered in approval, cupping her breast as I sucked on her nipple hard, before tugging on it between my teeth. She bit her lip as she sighed softly. Her other hand tightening on my shoulder, as her fingers grazed my neck

I bit down and she gasped, her eyes fluttering open as she looked down at me, her eyes full of lust.

I smirked slightly, holding her gaze as I tugged on her nipple slowly before releasing it.

Her heart was pounding as I licked the hardened bud teasingly. Her lips parted as I switched to the other breast, slowly licking and flicking it. 'Like that baby girl?' I asked, throbbing hard as I squeezed her breasts. 'I do... f***k...' She responded as I reached up and kissed her lips once more. Sitting up, I pushed her back onto the bed.

Getting on my knees, I straddled her thighs as I admired her s****y figure beneath me.

My hands h****ked into the band of her jeggings. I slid them down her hips, my gaze lingering on her stomach for a moment. I placed sensual kisses down her stomach, making her sigh softly as I paused, placing a tender kiss on the centre.

Hey, little one..."

Her heartbeat picked up, and I wondered if she realised the

change. I smoothly continued kissing her down to the band of her pants. The scent of her arousal made me growl. Another wave of heat rushed over me, and my claws came out, ripping through the fabric of her leggings as I yanked them off. Leaving her in only a tiny pink thong. Oh yeah... "You really are the s****est f****king she-wolf I've ever

seen..." I murmured, forcing myself to stay in control. My wolf's hunger was growing, and I was fighting to keep him at bay.

I looked into her eyes for a moment, before leaning over her and grabbing her throat as I kissed her bruisingly, before pulling her up onto my lap. I ran my hands down her back, before dropping back onto the pillows.

I tapped her a*s, yanking her thong up between her a*s cheeks, admiring the way the fabric strained against her p****sy.

I couldn't f***king wait to bury myself in that p****sy....

Grabbing her hips, I lifted her up to my shoulders. "On my face, beautiful." I commanded, running my tongue along her inner thigh, licking up her juices that had trickled out of her dripping p***sy Sweet and tantalising... suck...

She gasped as I pushed aside her thong, and licked her between her slits. She was already f***king wet, the taste of her juices making me want to f***k her right now.

Every lick making her whimper in pleasure.

Another wave hit me, and I could feel my claws elongating, my

heart thundering as my wolf fought to come forward. Wanting to f***kdng devour her as I had promised to do so... And I f*****king would

"Oh f***k Leo, that's it!" She moaned; her hands braced on the wall above us, her legs parted as she grinded against my face. My eyes were blazing, my aura was surging around us, and my

claws were digging into her thighs. "The way she tasted made pleasure rush through me, and I plugged my tongue deeper. I felt my tongue changing into that of my wolf's, growing longer, burying further into her."

She groaned in pleasure, her head tilted back, her back arching as she rolled her hips against my face. I had never experienced this before, but the feeling of having my tongue buried deep within her, was f***king intense and so f***king good... "Leo... Goddess!"

I was fighting for control, on the brink of shifting as I f***ked her harder with my tongue. Somehow, that balance between wolf and man was in my hands, and I relished in that power and the way this f***king felt, that control that had me on edge. F***k, if I could taste her so deeply every f***king night... I would....

"Oh f***k baby..." She whimpered.

Delivering a sharp slap to her a*s, I squeezed her a*s cheeks, playing with her thong. My nose was rubbing against her cl*t, as I tongue-f***ked her.

Lost in her. Her scent, her taste, her touch, her very presence.

I f***king loved her. ”

My heart thundered as I realised what I had just thought, but it

wasn't a lie. Everything about this woman was perfection. I didn't want another day or night without her... : “Leo! I'm coming.” She moaned. . “Then come for me, let me see you squirt those juices like a good little girl.’ I growled, plunging my tongue deeper into her. There was no better sound than hearing her illicit moans, as she called my name in the throes of passion. “That's it! Keep going! Oh, f***k Leo, right there... F***k!” I could feel her sides clamping around my tongue. Her juices leaking out of her as she let out a scream that was cut off mid-way from the intense pleasure that she was in. Her entire body tensed, as her or*asm ripped through her. I didn't stop until she had ridden it out. Wave after wave hit her, as I carried on my assault of her p***sy, until she was left a shaking mess.

“F***k... Leo...” She whimpered as I slipped my tongue out, pushing my wolf back and licking my lips.

Her entire body was convulsing from the or*asm and with it, her walls came crumbling down, letting me feel the full force of her emotions.

Her love, her desire, her pain, her vulnerability, and her insecurities..

I could feel her emotions at the back of her lust-hazed mind; how she felt she was inferior to Nikki, that she wasn't good enough for me... How I didn't want her...

Despite the hunger that was consuming me to f***k her senseless, I knew I needed to tell her that she was way f***king more than she was thinking before I did...

After how I ended our first time... I wasn't going to leave space for regrets this time, even if it was our last f***king time together... I wanted the memory to stay with her forever... . i

I slowly lifted her off my face, her body still shaking from the or*asm. Her plump lips, sore from the kissing, were parted as she breathed heavily. Her black silk hair falling in front of her face. I sat up, wrapping my arms around her.

“You are way f***king more than her.. more than good enough for me... Are you f***king crazy to think otherwise?” I whispered huskily, kissing her neck over the mark that adorned her neck. My words had her heart pounding violently. “I thought we already agreed that I'm kinda crazy, and a total ps*cho?” She replied breathlessly, moving back.

She yanked my sweatpants and boxers down together, her eyes flickering silver when she admired my c***k, licking her lips. –

F***k Azura...

The hunger to f***k her was getting stronger, and I forced myself back, looking into those gorgeous blue eyes. “Well, then you should know that you really are the only one I f***king want, and as for being a ps*cho...” I replied, yanking her thong down. She slid them off before I gripped her hips, lifting her onto my lap once more. She bit her lip, her breasts looking so f***king good as she reached down, wrapping her hand around my d***k and guiding it to her entrance. I sucked in a breath when the head rubbed against her cl*t.

The sparks of the bond rippled through me, stronger than ever.

F***k!

Focus...

I looked up at her, my eyes flashing a magnetic steely blue. “You’re my crazy ps*cho, and I really wouldn’t change anything about you. You’re perfect, Azura, just the way you f***king are.” Her heart thundered, her eyes filled with emotions I couldn’t read, but I didn’t give her a chance to reply. With those words leaving my lips, I slammed into her, burying myself deep into her. She cried out, gasping for breath as she tried to adjust to my size.

I let out a breathy chuckle, feeling a coolness wash over me as • pleasure rushed through me. “What’s wrong Little She-Wolf, can’t take it?” I teased, massaging her hips. My gaze dipped to her p*****sy with that thin Brazilian strip. She looked as hot as the first time, if not more... And with my c***k stretching her like that, she looked even f***king sexier. “Oh, I f***king can take it perfectly.” She whispered back, twisting her hand into my hair as she tilted my head up, looking into my icy eyes; one’s that I knew held a thousand f***king emotions. “Yeah?” I replied, running my tongue along her lips, until she slipped her tongue out and I flicked hers sensually, before sucking on it for a moment. I throbbed inside of her, my senses screaming at me to f***k her till we dropped.

“Yes.” She replied, and with that one word, she began riding my c***k, like a f***king pro.

I let go of all my restraints, as I began meeting her thrusts, f***king her harder than ever...”

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Chapter 58

58.58. Pushing Boundaries

AZURA.

He sat up, wrapping his strong arms around me.

“You are way fucking more than her... more than good enough for me... Are you fucking crazy to think otherwise?” He murmured huskily, kissing my mark sensually. Despite these crazy sparks, it was his words that had my heart beating erratically.

“I thought we already agreed that I’m kinda crazy and a total psycho?” I replied, unable to stop myself from sounding so breathless.

I didn’t know what to think. From the moment I had seen him pushing Nikki away, the way his eyes had found me and softened... I was unable to stay away.

Look harder... push further...

It was the same thing.

I just needed to break down those barriers of his, but I wasn’t expecting these words.

My heart was pounding, and the whimper of my wolf’s excitement and happiness was obvious.

She too had forgiven our mate... 2

I moved back, on my knees in front of him, and slipped my fingers into the band of his sweatpants and boxers, I tugged them down, my gaze raking over those sexy abs, the perfect groove of his V...

My eyes flashed silver when his large cock came into view. I licked my lips, my throat suddenly feeling dry... My pussy clenched as I

took in those piercings, the way it was hard, the tip wet with precum. Just the thought of having him inside of me again, was

making me feel all hot and a thousand times hornier.

I could feel his burning gaze on me, and I looked up meeting his sexy eyes.

Oh fuck, he was all mine...

“Well then you should know that you really are the only one I fucking want, and as for being a psycho...” He began, reaching over. He had skimmed down my hips and tugged my thong down, I climbed out of them, and he grabbed me by the hips, lifting me into his lap.

I bit my lip as I reached down, wrapping my hand around his cock, biting back a moan as I ran my hand along the shaft. Fuck, you can't even wrap your hand around it...

He hissed when I guided it closer, letting it rub against my clit.

Oh fuck...

His eyes met mine, and they flashed a magnetic steely blue. “You're my crazy psycho, and I really wouldn't change anything about you. You're perfect Azura, just the way you fucking are.” He finished quietly.

My heart thundered, something inside of me that I never ever felt before, came over me just as he slammed into me, making me cry out as he stretched me out. I gasped, trying to breathe and adjust to him.

Fuck he was huge!

He let out a sexy breathy chuckle, his eyes on me.

“What's wrong Little She-Wolf, can't take it?” He teased, massaging my hips.

“Oh, I fucking can take it perfectly.” I shot back, twisting my hand into his hair.

“Yeah?” He replied, running his tongue along my lips. Yanking his head up, I stared into his icy eyes. There were so many emotions in them...

Why did I feel like he wouldn't leave me this time? How the hell was I so confident about it?

I stuck my tongue out, letting him flick it sensually before he sucked on it, making me sigh softly.

This felt so good...

“Yes.” I replied, wanting to feel him fuck me hard.

I gripped his shoulders and began riding his cock, falling into the perfect rhythm. He grabbed my hips harder as he met my thrusts with his own rough ones, making me cry out. Each thrust knocked the breath from me, sending jolts of pleasure through me as he fucked me harder and faster.

I could feel his piercings rubbing against my walls, only adding to the intense pleasure I was consumed in.

“Oh fuck Leo...” I whimpered, I couldn’t comprehend anything but this feeling, this pleasure that he was inflicting me with.

He let go of my hips, and grabbed my bouncing tits instead. I leaned back, bracing my hands on his thighs as he fondled my breasts, licking and sucking on my extra-sensitive nipples. This was really happening... I felt so many emotions right now... And when he yanked me closer, flipping me onto the bed, I couldn’t help but smile slightly as he pinned my hands to the bed, kissing me once again. A sizzling kiss that made me whimper against his lips.

“Fuck Leo.” I moaned when he broke away. Gripping my knees, he pinned them to the bed and fucked me harder.

I could feel the pressure hitting my spine as he fucked me fast and rough. I was screaming, but I wasn’t able to stop.

My orgasm was building, and I could tell he was getting closer too

I looked at him through my lashes. He looked so damn sexy with that hair falling in front of his forehead, that look of lust and something else in his eyes, making my heart pound with so many emotions of my own.

He was looking at me as if I really was the only woman in the world

“Fuck...” He groaned, his eyes flashing, “You’re fucking perfect.”

His lips came down on mine, but as much as I wanted to kiss him back, I was unable to. The pleasure was so great that I was gasping for air, his movements becoming jerkier, my own orgasm on the brink as I teetered on the edge.

Fuck...

My eyes flew open as intense pleasure coursed through me. My orgasm ripped through me like a tidal wave. “Leo...” I groaned, my back arching as he came inside of me.

I sighed as he finished with a few sharp thrusts, my own vision full of white dots. My entire body shuddering from my orgasm. It was intense. Wave after wave of pleasure consumed me as I lay there unable to move.

“Fuck...” He groaned sexily as he slid out of me, making me flinch as I was reminded of his size once more, despite him not being as hard as before.

My heart thundered as I lay there in a daze, a part of me was

wondering if he'd get up and leave... Just as he had the first time...

When he rolled off me, for a moment my heart squeezed, but the moment didn't last long when his arm slid under my head, the other wrapping around my waist as he pulled me into his chest.

I cuddled into him, overcome with emotions.

This was real...

I placed my hand on his chest, feeling his heart beating under my fingertips.

His body wasn't as hot as it was earlier, still warm yet not burning up and he felt at ease...

He buried his head in my hair, inhaling deeply.

My own body felt light, those orgasms had been fucking intense and that trick with his tongue... damn... it had just ruined a normal tongue going down on me...

Should I speak? Would it ruin the moment?

I bit my lip when I felt him hardening against my lower stomach.

"So... That was a nice tongue trick." I said, looking up at him. 2

Only for our eyes to meet.

"Yeah? I never realised I could do that shit." He replied, making my heart skip a beat under his gaze.

Guess that means I was the first one to have that treatment...

Damn... This really was real...

"Shall I assume you liked it?" He smirked slightly.

Oh fuck... keep at that Blue-Eyes, and I will want you buried between my thighs once again...

'I wouldn't mind that.' His husky reply came, and I instantly realised I had somehow let my walls down. »

I slammed them up, my heart thundering, only for him to smirk. "You were prying in my mind." I frowned. "Na, you were just expressing your emotions openly." He shrugged, his hand running over my ass. Was that why he stayed in bed?

I raised my leg, cupping it around his hip, making his eyes flash as he cupped my ass cheek, squeezing hard. That's it, baby...

I sighed softly as he began stroking and squeezing my ass, his gaze locked with mine.

"And in case you start thinking it was your thoughts that got me to stay in bed... it wasn't." He said, his voice as arrogant and cold as normal, yet his touch was getting naughtier. His fingers were brushing my back entrance, before they tantalisingly slipped into my dripping pussy. "Good to know." I replied, feeling myself throb again. Our eyes met and I wondered if we would talk...

Well duh girl we would because I sure as hell wanted to talk some stuff out...

I bit my lip when I realised, he was pressing his finger harder against my back passage again, his finger now coated in cum making it easier, as I realised what he was doing...

"Tell me Azura... Have you ever had anything up this sexy ass of yours?" He asked quietly, making my eyes widen.

"Why, are you a pro at anal?" I'm sure he could tell that I had

never been touched there, and although the idea seemed incredibly filthy, it was such a turn-on...

"Na... but it's a fucking first I want... and I plan to fuck you in every fucking entrance of yours tonight." He replied, making my core throb.

"Then I guess I'm all yours, but first... I want a taste..." I said, pulling out of his arms, making him sit up.

I looked over his sexy tatted body, he really was a work of art...

I pushed him down again, as I went lower until I was level with his cock.

I wrapped my hands around it, before running my hands over it. He swore as I looked up at his pleasure-filled face, before I stuck my tongue out and ran my tongue over his tip.

He tensed at my touch before I began licking him from hilt to tip, taking extra time to run my tongue along the centre of his piercings and up along the entire length.

He groaned quietly, and I licked him slower, wanting this down my throat...

The taste of both of our juices lingered on him, making my stomach flutter. This was so fucking perfect....

I wrapped my lips around his tip and sucked hard.

Oh fuck...

He hissed as his hand came down, tangling in my hair as I slowly began taking more and more of him in my mouth. He propped himself up on his other elbow, watching me as he groaned in pleasure, my own core throbbing too.

I went faster, and soon Leo was fucking my mouth harder, his grip on my hair tight

“Fuck beautiful, that’s it.” He growled in approval.

‘Like me sucking your cock?’ I asked, my eyes flashing with hunger.

“Oh yeah... fuck...”

His head tilted back, the look on his face was so fucking hot, and when he slammed his cock down my throat, I took it. Relaxing my throat as I breathed through my nose, sucking on him hard as I gagged slightly, but he didn’t let up, fucking me harder and faster.

My mouth fully stretched around his dick, his dick burning my throat as he slammed into me. I moaned against him, feeling his body tensing.

He was near... His sexy groans making my own pussy drip, I needed him to fuck me again...

My legs felt like jelly, but I didn’t care.

“Fuck Azura...” He growled just as he slammed himself down my throat to the hilt, choking me, for a second, his balls brushing my lower lip.

He swore, my own pussy clenching in desire, as he shot his load into me. He kept thrusting, and I swallowed what I could, trying not to choke on him. My eyes blazing with desire and stinging with tears at the intensity of his speed. He suddenly yanked me back and up on top of him. His hand wrapped around my neck as his lips came crashing against mine.

He kissed me breathlessly, his breathing still hard as I straddled him, his tongue ravishing my mouth before he pulled away, his eyes blazing.

“My turn.” He growled, spanking my ass.

I smirked, my entire body shivering with anticipation, my heart pounding as I slowly pulled away and turned my back to him.

Slowly running my fingers through my hair before I went down on all fours, my ass raised in front of him. “Fuck me, Alpha.”

His eyes blazed before he delivered another sharp tap to my ass, making me moan.

He massaged my ass for a moment, and I knew he probably left a mark. His touch soothing the burning sensation. His fingers plunged into my pussy, rolling around as he coated them with our juices. He squeezed my ass with his other hand before sliding his fingers out.

“Fuck you’re all ready for me again...” He muttered as he parted my ass, his finger once again pressing against my pucker hole. He reached over, his hand wrapping around my neck as he pulled me back up against him. “Tell me you want me to finger fuck your ass, as I fuck that pussy of yours... We both know the idea fucking entices you.” He growled in my ear, as I felt his finger penetrate me slightly.

I moaned; the feeling was different but... I liked it... the excitement in it made me want to tell him he could do whatever the fuck he wanted with me...

Then tell him girl.

“I want it just as much as you want to give it to me.” I whispered hornily.

“I didn’t hear you.” He taunted huskily.

“Fuck me in my ass and pussy, Leo, or do you want me to find another man?” I taunted. I felt his aura radiate off him as he swore, shoving me forward on the bed, and I smirked.

“I’ll teach you exactly who the fuck you belong to... and I don’t fucking share.” He growled, “You’re a fucking tease.”

“And you love it.” I shot back as his finger kept getting deeper into me, slow and steady in a circular motion.

“Without a fucking doubt.” He whispered, before his finger plunged deeper in me, making me gasp. It hurt a little but the way he was simply curling a finger inside of me was soothing and just when I was relaxing into it, he slammed his cock into my pussy once more, making me cry out as he began fucking me once again...

I don’t know how long had passed. Down here without a window, there was no sign for me to know whether it was evening or not. We had fucked as if we had been deprived for far too long... in a way, I guess we had...

Leo’s Haze had finished the moment we had fucked the first time... but we didn’t stop. Even when we took breaks, he held me. I must have passed out at some point, because I don’t remember falling asleep...

My eyes fluttered open, my heart pounding as I looked around the bed, realising Leo was missing.

Leo...

I relaxed when I heard the water running from the bathroom. The door partially opened. I looked down to see the duvet was over my naked body.

Did Leo tuck me in?

I pushed it off, getting to my feet only to fall to my knees yelping at how heavy my legs were feeling, the moment they hit the floor.

“Goddess!” I muttered.

A shadow fell over me as I looked up, to see Leo standing there, showered and wearing a pair of black sweatpants. His soaking hair looking a sexy mess.

“Careful.” He said, lifting me to my feet.

My heart pounded remembering how I had collapsed the last time after sex... when he had walked away... but this time he didn't. Instead, he supported my body, holding me despite the fact that I was a dirty mess right now and he had just showered.

I felt like a mess standing in front of him.

“I'm fine.” I said, brushing my hair back, only to realise it felt sticky.

We sure had behaved like animals...

He smirked as if he knew what I was thinking, but I made sure my walls were up? Right?

“I've run you a bath.” He said, lifting my naked body bridal style and carrying me to the bathroom.

“I can walk.”

“No, you fucking can't.” He remarked, looking down at me.

I frowned and was about to retort, when I realised that I did in fact feel exhausted and my pussy was aching.

“That's your fault.” I declared when he lowered me into the bath. “Yeah? Well, what were you expecting? You knew I wasn't small.”

“Far from it... It’s still your fault even if I enjoyed it.” I murmured, flinching the moment my butt touched the bottom of the tub.

He had only fucked me in my ass with that one finger, that one round, saying he’d break me in slowly... but I still felt sore there as well.

“Good, because it won’t get any easier.” He smirked arrogantly.

“I’ll go get us some food; I need to say goodnight to Corrado too... but then I’ll be back alright? There’s something I need to talk to

you about...”

Those words made my stomach sink, and almost as if he realised that, he reached over and caressed my face.

“Don’t sweat it...I won’t pull away from you... not this time.” He said quietly, easing my mind with that one sentence.

“Good to know... whilst you’re at it... apologise to Corrado for hurting him too, and bring plenty of food, I’m starving.” I said.

“Guess I didn’t fill you up enough...” He smirked as he leaned over, pressing his lips against mine.

Sparks rippled through me, his lips brushing mine so slow yet... passionately...

My heart thundered at the intimate gesture, wishing it lasted

longer, but he moved back, standing up and walked out.

It was crazy how me simply pushing a little had achieved so much... Ok I had to give half the credit to the Haze too.

I relaxed back in the bath, wondering what he wanted to talk about

Today had been perfect and I was sure, regardless of what he wanted to talk about, it was going to be ok. 12

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 59

59.59. Something I wasn't Expecting AZURA.

I stayed in the bath for a while, and when I heard the door open, I knew Leo had returned. I got out of the bath with my jelly legs and entered the shower. I washed as quickly as I could. The soak in the bath had helped, and I felt lighter.

Through the steamed glass, I saw him enter the bathroom, placing something over the heater before he left.

I stepped out after a few minutes, grabbing a towel from the shelf and towelling my hair with it. I reached over, wiping the mist from the glass, and inspected my reflection. My skin was glowing, my lips looked even plumper from all that kissing, and I had several marks littering my neck. I bit my lip as memories flashed through my mind. I couldn't stop smiling like a lovesick airhead.

I felt good. He wanted me. He'd countless times told Nikki to get the hell away from him. Well bitch, he's mine now. Try messing with him again and I will claw your eyes out and toss them into a blender. 5

I smirked at my own thoughts. Down girl. I looked around, realising he had left me some underwear, and a pair of satin pyjama shorts and Cami on the heating rail. Had to admit he was considerate.

After drying my body, I got dressed in the black set and entered the bedroom, trying my best not to walk as if I had tree trunks for legs.

The bedding was changed, and the smell of sex was almost gone. He had placed the food bags on the bedside cabinet as he did something on his phone, a frown creasing his brows. 2 He looked up when I entered and put his phone away. His eyes raked over me. When I didn't forget how I had sat on his face letting him eat my pussy just hours ago, I still felt very conscious of his gaze. "Come here." He said, making my eyebrow shoot up. "Why?" I asked suspiciously. He smirked slightly as he stood up and reached over, taking hold of my wrist and pulling me closer.

"Cause I want to kiss you."

I froze when his lips met mine, sending delicious tingles through me, my heart racing

Goddess, when did he get so damn flirty?

I kissed him back, my core clenching once more. The ball piercing of his tongue flicked my tongue, and I was unable to stop the moan that escaped me, His arms were wrapped around my waist tightly, and he pulled me against him completely, his hand resting on my ass, the

other cupping the side of my face and the back of my neck.

We kissed for a few sizzling moments, our bodies reacting to each other, and we were getting turned on again. He forced himself away, leaving me breathless. I knew if he didn't pull away, I had a feeling we would be going for another couple rounds. My stomach rumbled and I pouted when he chuckled lightly.

"Let's feed that monster." He said mockingly.

"It's not a monster. I'm the monster." I retorted, plopping onto the bed, and grabbing the food bags.

"Yeah, I believe that."

I gave him a narrow-eyed look as I opened one of the bags. "Never knew you could be so considerate." I remarked, seeing how the bag had everything from tissues and disposable cutlery. "That was Winona's doing." He said, picking up the bottles of drinks and biting the metal caps off.

Damn, that looked so hot.

"Is there anything I do that doesn't look hot to you?" He remarked arrogantly, making me curse and put my walls up. I really needed to work on those.

"Ass. So was Corrado, ok?" I asked, not wanting to fuel his ego, even more, when I had practically begged and complimented him when we made love.

Just great, Azura. Way to boost a guy's ego.

He was still smirking arrogantly, and I was about to stab him with the fork when he spoke. "He was fine, since you said you were staying..." He said, his smirk vanishing. "What's wrong? Regretting this?" I asked, opening the pasta pot, and taking a big forkful of the cheesy chicken pasta. Goddess this tasted so damn good! "No... I kinda always wanted him to have a mother figure, but it never really happened. He took such a fucking strong liking to you that it didn't make shit easier."

I looked down at the pot taking another forkful as I leaned back against the headboard, crossing my legs as Leo unwrapped a packet of homemade chunky fries, eating a few.

Yup, he really did look sexy no matter what he did.

"You know, I was ready to be just his Mama. I know you kept pushing me away, but I didn't want him to feel like he wasn't wanted." I whispered, my grip tight on the pot. "I was ready to stay for him, and this one." I placed my hand lightly on my stomach. His gaze dipped to my stomach, his eyes softened, and I remembered the moment he had paused when we made love... He had placed one kiss on my stomach, which was different... "I know... and for the record, yeah, the first time I rejected you was over your

surname, but then there was other shit. That is what I wanted to talk to you about actually.” He said,

surprising me.

Was he about to tell me the reason? If it wasn't because I was a Westwood, then what?

He ate some of the pasta, frowning deeply.

“You know, if you keep frowning like that, you're going to get even more wrinkles on that forehead. Plus you ain't that young anymore, you don't want to look even older do you?” He glanced up, but didn't say anything, and suddenly I wondered what it was that he wanted to say. I placed my pot down, frowning. “Leo, what is it?” “I haven't mentioned this shit to no one, and I'm just thinking I should have fucking waited for tomorrow, rather than drop it on you tonight... Call me fucking selfish, but I rather tell you before we go to Alejandro's pack tomorrow.”

Whatever he wanted to tell me, he was struggling with it. He was acting as cold as ever, but the way his hand was clenched in a fist, his knuckles were white.

I was worried, and I realised his cold exterior was a defence mechanism.

“What is it...” I asked, I was fighting to keep myself calm, not wanting to think of the worst case scenarios.

“Years back, Endora did a lot of experiments on me, using magic and shit. I was immune to a lot of her magic, especially when it came to compelling me to obey her. It in turn only piqued her curiosity. When she tried to get me to obey, it just felt like disobeying an Alpha command, you struggle but it's possible. She said I was stronger than Dad was at my age, and so the tests began.” His voice sounded thicker, and he wasn't looking at me as he spoke. I stayed silent, waiting for him to continue, knowing it would only make it harder for him, if I questioned him.

“Even after her death, the effects remained, causing permanent damage. And by the time I figured it out, the damage had spread. I know you will say I should have gone to Kiara, but I wasn't going to ask for their help and so I started working on my own shit trying to find a cure... Yeah, I know, I was fucking stubborn, but I thought I'd be able to do it, but I pretty much failed. The injection I gave you when Emmet hurt you was something I created by trying to imitate the build-up of your mother's cells. But it still wasn't enough. My organs are shutting down and some already have. It's why I didn't want you to get too close to me because I don't fucking have long left.”

My heart was ringing in my ear, my breathing becoming laboured as his words hit me hard. He was dying

The hints had been there... His past comments and my own filled my mind, making my heart clench in pain.

'It doesn't matter... No matter what I'll make sure you and our pup are taken care of... Maybe it's easier to tell my baby that you're dead...'

I ran my hand through my hair as everything seemed to make sense... His hot and cold attitude... He had been struggling internally... and... "I know I was fucking selfish, but I didn't really give a shit, I just... I thought I'd be able to find a cure. But I never realised I'd actually fail until a few months ago, and although Jackie told me to go see Kiara, I knew it was too late."

"You can't say that, not until she tries. There's not only Kiara, but Delsanra and Raihana! Dante too! Goddess you are not going to die." I said, my eyes flashing. Getting off the bed, I walked over to him, dropping to my knees in front of him. I looked up at him, my heart still beating violently as I cupped his face. "You can't say it's too late until we have tried everything. Goddess, I want to slap you across the head for being so damn stubborn! Did you ever think to ask anyone for advice or help? It doesn't make you any less of a person! Tomorrow we will ask Kia to help, I'm sure she can help! There's nothing that she..."

I trailed off, realising there were things she couldn't heal...

Some of his organs had already shut down... My heart was pounding as I froze, staring up into those icy blue eyes.

Leo really was dying...

I opened my mouth to speak, but I had a lump in my throat, and I was unable to string two words together. His arms wrapped around my shoulders, and my heart broke when he pressed his forehead against mine, once again, unable to look into my eyes. "I will try to explore all avenues to live for the three of you. But if anything were to happen to me, and I know I'm swinging this shit at you so suddenly, but will you be willing to let me put you down as Corrado's legal guardian?" His words shattered me in ways more than his rejection ever had, and I almost crumbled before him, but I needed to be strong for him...

'First of all, you don't need to ask me that. I have taken him as my own, so yes, in my eyes, I'm already his guardian. Secondly, I swear I will find a way to come to the afterlife and drag you back if you die on me! You are not going to die! You are not going to leave our babies... and what about me?' I choked out, refusing to give in to the fear and despair that were trying to eat me up.

I was Azura Westwood, and I refused to give up without a damn fight.

Our eyes met, and I could see the turmoil in his.

“I’m fucking sorry.” He said, my eyes flashed, refusing to believe this.

No, a sorry meant giving up. No, just no. For a split second, he looked surprised.

“No. No more apologies. I want you. I just got you. I want this baby to meet its father. You can’t leave us, Leo!” The pain I had felt when he had fought Judah made sense now. How much had he suffered all alone. “Who else knows?”

“Only Jackie, since she was the one who first ran some tests on me and realised what was going on. But I made sure she told no one.”

“Well, it’s time we found an answer together.” I said determinedly. He gave a small nod, but I could tell he held no hope. I locked my arms around his neck, hugging him tightly.

I promise, we will find an answer and if he had given up hope... then it was time to do this together.

He simply held me tight; his heart was beating slightly faster than normal, and I just wish I could do more.

But this was not over, we would find a damn answer.

He lifted me up, and I straddled his lap, hugging him tightly. I don’t know how long we remained there, but when I felt him throb against my core, I moved back, looking down at him suspiciously. “You’re dying and you’re getting turned on?” He smirked, the tension around us lifting “I was dying when I was fucking you earlier too.” He replied cockily. “Doesn’t seem to be affecting my ability to fuck.” 4

His eyes ran over me, darkening with desire, and although my own core clenched, I rolled my eyes getting off his lap. Shouldn’t he be taking it easy? “I think you’re probably exaggerating, you are going to be totally fine. Trust me.”

Inside I was scared of the worst-case scenario, but I wasn’t going to give up. I was able to be saved from the womb of a dead woman, which was a miracle, so why couldn’t Leo be saved? I wouldn’t give up until we had exhausted all our options, and even then, I would keep looking.

We began eating again, and although I had lost my appetite, I refused to let that revelation ruin these moments.

Every moment in life was precious, wasn’t it? I had just found Leo... Finally, we became a couple or something of the sort, and now I might lose him?

Him refusing the Alpha title made sense now too...

Once we had eaten, I cleared up the bags and Leo placed them outside before we got ready for bed. My heart was racing as I realised, he was going to stay by my side, and goddess, when he peeled that shirt off, I was ready to spread my legs again if he wanted. Damn, he was so bloody sexy...

He turned, smirking arrogantly, as if he knew what was going through my mind, and came over to the bed.

He got in, pulling me close and once again that feeling of safety and home cocooned me and I snuggled close, placing a kiss on his chest. "Guess what I just realised?" I mused, now smirking as I looked up at him deviously.

"What?" He asked suspiciously.

Oh, he had good reason to be suspicious.

I inhaled his scent, wanting to lick every inch of him.

"Well.. now that you're sleeping next to me... It means I can get revenge with ease every time you offend me. I won't even need a voodoo doll to torture." I said, smiling innocently. 2

He cocked a brow.

"I have no fucking doubt that you'd do that shit and you do know those damn dolls don't work?"

"Hey, I at least picture they are you and it's satisfying to torture. You know, I made one of you when you hit my head with that ball years ago." 2

He smirked.

Damn, you really are a psycho." "Regretting it?" I asked, smirking back.

"Not one fucking bit..." He replied before claiming my lips in one hell of a burning kiss... 5

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 60

60.60. The Alpha of the Black Storm Pack

LEO.

Morning had arrived and usually, I'd be out of bed by now... but just getting to hold her and watch her sleep was fucking incredible. I couldn't describe it, but despite all the shit going on, I felt at peace.

Was this the power of the mate bond? No wonder people yearned for this...

Letting it go, the stubbornness, and trying to fight my emotions had been exhausting. Acceptance... that felt better.

Last night when her eyes had flashed... For a moment, they looked different, but it was far too fucking fast to see... Maybe I had imagined it. 11

Her lips were now pressed together in a pout, her chest rising and falling, with plenty of cleavage on show. Strands of her hair were falling in front of her face, and reaching up, I slowly brushed them off her face.

She moaned slightly, rolling onto her back, making me suck in a breath when her leg brushed my cock

I was already rock-hard...

Her top rode up slightly, and I ran my hand down her waist.

So fucking sexy....

I placed my hand on her stomach, hearing her heart skip a beat, and I looked up into her eyes which were now open. She sure had gorgeous big eyes. "When did you wake up?" She asked sleepily.

"Not long ago..." I replied, my voice huskier, tracing circles on her stomach. She bit her lip, her body reacting to my touch. Our eyes met, and my gaze flickered to her lips, and she slowly licked them in response. "Do I need to ask you to kiss me?" She asked, raising an eyebrow, making me smirk slightly "I don't mind you begging a little." I murmured, brushing her hair back, I twisted it between my fingers and tugged her head up slightly. I flipped over, so I was straddling her. "Fuck..." She murmured, biting her lip, and the moment my dick pressed against her stomach, she let out a soft sigh.

I laced my hands with hers, claiming her lips in a deep passionate kiss...

Yeah, we ended up fucking all over again. By the time I was showering, I was having four different conversations via the mind link in my fucking head. I wished I didn't have to do this shit right here... but I did.

They had tracked some of the buyers, but we were no closer to contacting Web. The dinner party I was hosting in celebration of our new drug deals was coming up, and I told Li Sheng to send him an invitation. To start anew... Sure I knew he wouldn't buy that shit, but I needed to

get to him. Somehow. He'd come if the incentive was high enough, and so I had decided to say there would be something special up for auction at this dinner. I just needed his fucking greed to come into play, and cloud his judgement.

Jin had found several bank accounts Emmet had abroad and under different names. Two of which were in Jackie's name, and she had no idea of them.

Dan had begun running some tests on Judah's body. He wasn't a werewolf. That had been confirmed.

Then we had Eric, who reported on Emmet acting fucking crazy and playing up in prison, demanding to be let out.

We got dressed before we headed up to have breakfast with Corrado. He was already sitting at the table when we stepped out of my office. The table was laden with a pretty extravagant breakfast, and I heard the door click shut, signalling Winona had slipped out.

She really was far slyer than she let on... The clothes she purchased for Azura said a lot too. She, Marcel, and Corrado were a trio that should not be together. But it was Corrado's smile that made me smile back. He was practically radiating happiness.

"We are going to have breakfast together!" He exclaimed, jumping off his seat and running over, straight into Azura's arms. She crouched down, hugging him back tightly. "Hey kiddo, yes we are, and I'm very very hungry!" She said as they parted, and he quickly wrapped his arms around my legs.

I lifted him up, carrying him to the table.

"I'm so happy, Daddy!" He whispered to me before turning to look at Azura. "See, I told you Azura Mommy, if you stay, we will have nice food. You won't have to have lumpy sandwiches." I smirked, glancing at her. She paused and for a moment I almost chuckled, thinking she was offended, only to see her looking at him with emotions in her eyes. "Azura Mommy... I love that." She said, softly ruffling his hair. "But my sandwiches are so good!"

"No, they're not." He giggled as I placed him down.

Azura Mommy...

I wouldn't say it but seeing them have that bond was... perfect. "Yes, they are!" I sat down, and we all tucked in.

This felt pretty good.

It was now after breakfast, and we were getting ready to leave. Azura's friend Song would be coming along too, and from there she'll head home. "So why is he here?" I asked, seeing Corrado carrying a small backpack, as he held Azura's hand.

"Azura Mommy said I can come to visit our family too." He said proudly She looked at me challengingly, and I simply gave her a cold glare.

Was I really not going to fucking argue?

I was about to say something, looking at the defiant duo who were staring at me, and I fucking swear they were double of one another with those expressions, but hearing footsteps I turned.

"Hey! I'm glad I caught you guys before you leave... I baked some cookies, definitely have them on the journey." She said, handing the tin to Azura. "Oh thanks, Jackie."

"I will miss you."

"Oh, I'll be back." Azura smiled, surprising her, and Jackie suddenly hugged her. "Thank the goddess!"

Azura smiled. "Yeah see Leo everyone liked me but you." She gave me a dirty look. 'I did fucking like you, I just didn't want to admit it.' I said through the link pointedly.

She simply gave me a haughty look.

'Well, you have the rest of our lives to make it up to me...' She trailed off, and I knew what came to her mind.

'Yeah, guess I'm going to have to figure shit out so I can make it up to you.' I said masking my emotions, our eyes locked.

'We will.

Jackie now turned to me, giving me a small smile. She spoke, drawing me from my thoughts. "Leo, when you return, I want to reject Emmet." She said quietly, twisting her hands in front of her as she came over to me. I nodded, giving her a one-armed hug, I could sense her fear, feeling her shaking slightly. "I'm proud of you, Jackie." I said quietly, "Well... I'm glad. You've always been like that older brother to me Leo. Thanks.... I won't be tied to an abuser and a traitor. I won't stop living either... So you don't either ok?"

I smirked glancing over at Azura and Corrado.

“I tried and failed... but no, I won't give up.” I said quietly.

“Good, she makes you happy Leo, and you need someone who is willing to challenge you.”

I raised an eyebrow.

I was not that fucking stubborn.

Who the fuck was I kidding? I fucking was.

I heard footsteps approaching and knew it was Jax and Nikki before they even came into sight. “Jax, take Song and Corrado to the car.” I commanded.

My mood instantly darkened as I glanced at Azura, who was looking at Nikki without even a

glimmer of warmth on her face. “Got it Alpha. Nice to see you again, Luna.” Jax said

You too. you'll be seeing me more often, don't worry.” Azura replied. Something told me that was more directed at Nikki.

Jax smirked, 'Good going.' He said through the link before motioning for Song to follow him.

Song took Corrado's hand, glancing at Azura before following Jax. “Come on Corrado let's go get in the car first!” She exclaimed brightly.

“Yes!”

I could feel Nikki trying to mind link, but I kept her blocked out.

“Are you really going to make me apologise?” She asked me out loud after Jax was out of sight.

I closed the gap between Azura and myself, and wrapped one arm around her shoulders from behind, resting my chin on top of her head.? “Yeah, you insulted my Luna, and that's not something I'm going to fucking let slide.” I said coldly, as Azura leaned back against me.

Nikki stared at me, clearly shocked as she looked at Azura.

“Luna... So you like made up?” She asked almost accusingly.

“Are you dumb Nikki? Seriously, I’m sure that’s clear enough. Get a move on with it, we have to go.” Azura replied in a clipped tone. Nikki looked humiliated as she looked at us.

“Now.” I growled.

“I’m sorry for what I said.” She said it as if it were the hardest fucking thing to say.

“With a little more regret.” I warned dangerously.

She looked at me with a hurt expression, but I really didn’t fucking care. I apologised the first time, when I fucking ended it with her, although she knew once we found our fucking mates, it was totally fucking ok for it to be over. I owed her nothing.

“I’m getting bored.” Azura yawned.

I pressed my lips to the back of my feisty girl’s head. She sure didn’t hold back, but Nikki deserved it.

“I’m sorry... Luna.” Nikki said in a softer tone and when she lowered her gaze in submission, I decided it was near enough the best we were going to fucking get from her.

“Cool. I get that it’s not nice when someone comes in and you lose the man you love, but I won’t apologise for it. He was made to be mine and I plan to keep him... even if he is a stubborn ass. I hope you can find your mate soon too.” Azura said quietly. In her own way, she was offering Nikki an olive branch. That alone showed she was by far the better person.

Nikki didn’t reply, simply nodding. “You can go.” I said coldly.

She looked at me before nodding and leaving. A little too calm for my liking... ‘Eric, keep an eye on Nikki.’ I commanded before Azura tilted her head up.. “Shall we get going?” She asked. “Yeah, let’s do this shit.”

Our eyes met, both knowing what was to come. It was time for us both to face our issues head on...

I leaned down, kissing her lips softly, not caring if anyone saw us, before we both headed to the car...

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The Nightwalker Pack, home of the Lycan King, Alejandro Rossi, and his family. It had been a decade since I had entered these pack grounds... There were many changes and it was obvious it had expanded a lot.

We drove through the streets that were no longer dirt paths, despite the trees that surrounded vast parts of the grounds. The gates to Alejandro's mansion swung open, and I could feel the excitement from Corrado in the back of the car as he stared out through the tinted windows. Azura's hand rested on top of mine, calming my conflicted emotions. I turned to her, lacing my fingers with hers.

Our eyes met, and she didn't need to say anything for me to understand.

We got this...

Marcel had been pretty impressed to hear that we were coming here, seems Alejandro had told him. He had called earlier on the drive here, and when Azura had said we'll be back soon, he had instantly picked up on the 'we' and did nothing to hide his happiness.

Alejandro had his hand in his pocket, and a young girl with black hair was standing on the steps next to him with her arms crossed. I was certain it was Alessandra, you could see the similarities between her and her father. She would be around ten now, the youngest of Alejandro's four kids.

"Oh Daddy! Who is that man!" Corrado asked as we parked up. "That's Alejandro Rossi... Your grandad's brother." I explained emotionlessly. "Oh, King Rossi!"

Yeah, I was sure Dad told him about that...

"Maybe I shouldn't have come." Song said, staring out as Alejandro approached.

"Too late for that, come on, you have seen Alejandro before."

"Yes, and I wanted to run," Song murmured. "Hey, don't get doubtful, you wanted to see you know who, remember?" Azura whispered with a smirk on her lips. 7

From the corner of my eyes, I saw her blush but didn't bother thinking much of it, as Alejandro opened the passenger door for Azura. "Hey, Alejandro." Azura said, hugging him as I got out too.

"Hey firework, you ok?" He replied, giving her a squeeze before letting go of her as she nodded.

"Perfectly." She replied, before she rushed over to Alessandra.

"Hey, brat!" She said, hugging the younger girl, who frowned.

“Don’t call me that, you’re so loud...” She grumbled.

Definitely Alejandro’s pup.

“Azura!” Kiara’s voice came as she hurried out of the mansion and ran over to her sister, hugging her tightly.

Didn’t they just fucking see each other not so fucking long ago?

“Kia!” Azura smiled.

My eyes met Alejandro’s as I opened the back door for Corrado and Song, since they had the child lock on.

“Thank you.” She said getting out. “It’s good to see you here.” Alejandro said to me, a tiny smirk on his face as he approached.

“Not so sure it is.” I muttered as Corrado climbed out.

Alejandro’s attention instantly went to him, and he crouched down in front of him.

“So this is your pup.” He said, observing him with that small smirk.

“Obviously.” I retorted.

I could feel him pulling back his aura as much as possible, not to scare Corrado. It was still powerful, and I could tell Corrado looked daunted for a few seconds.

“Hello, King Rossi. I’m Corrado Herrmann Rossi.” Corrado introduced himself, puffing out his chest as he held his hand out to Alejandro.

“Now that’s confidence I like.” Alejandro said, taking his hand and giving it a shake. “But we don’t greet family with a handshake, now do we?”

Corrado smiled and shook his head.

“No, we give them hugs!” He answered.

“So are you going to give Grandad Al a hug?” Alejandro asked.

Corrado looked up at me, his eyes widening.

“Can I?” He whispered as if Alejandro couldn’t hear him.

“Sure.” I said, not going to fucking stop a kid from doing whatever he wanted.

It was fucking weird seeing those two together... I wasn't fucking stupid, I could see Alejandro was fucking genuine, but that was a fact I liked to ignore. I'm the king of being fucking hypocritical, and I don't really give a shit. I turned to see Song talking to Kiara and Azura as Alessandra simply stood there frowning, her eyes now fixed on Corrado.
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"Corrado, come here! Look, this is my sister Kiara." Azura called. Alejandro stood up, lifting Corrado in his arms as he walked around to the women.

"I see you're here. I'm sure the girls will be fucking disappointed that they ain't here." Alejandro said to Song. "Yeah, nice to be here..." Song said, smiling politely, whilst Kiara gushed over how cute Corrado was.

"Aww, you are such a cutie." "You are very cute too." Corrado replied, making Kiara laugh. "I dislike kids." Alessandra grumbled.

"Aint you one yourself?" I asked.

She gave me a scathing glare, before her gaze softened and she frowned, looking at her palm before she turned and looked at the sky. 7

Weird little pup.

"Leo, how are you?" Kiara asked, drawing my attention away from the girl. I felt Azura's eyes on me as the older woman turned her attention to me. "Good," I said. The urge to step away from her was almost tempting. I could almost see her observing me. Her smile faltered, but before she could say anything, the mansion doors opened once again, and a man stepped out dressed in a white shirt and black pants. His alpha aura was radiating off of him, yet even I knew it wasn't at its fullest. He ran a hand through his curly black shoulder-length hair, that looked more unruly than how I remembered it from a decade ago. His face looked sharper too, and you could tell he looked older too. He had been my age back then... 8

He came to a stop when his grey eyes met mine. A sharp wind blew around us. Suddenly, it felt colder and it was like it was just the two of us. My own aura was swirling around me, and a storm of emotions rushed through me. A small frown crossed his face, but despite my own hostile hatred towards him, he remained calm.

Ten years had passed since I saw him. Ten years of hating him for everything he had fucking done.

Time seemed to fucking stand still as our gazes remained locked.

I once vowed I never wanted to see him again, but that vow was broken, because right in front of me was none other than the richest Alpha in the country. The man who owned the majority of the Rossi assets, and several multi-billionaire companies around

the globe. The man that I fucking hated to the core. Rayhan Rossi, the Alpha of the Black Storm pack himself. 12