

ALPHA, Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire, Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire novel, chapter, FIRE, Heart, Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire

Read Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire Chapter 7 – Not the Plan

Azura.

“A holiday?” Dad asked concerned.

It was the following day, and we were over at Liam’s.

Katara was playing on the floor, her blonde hair pulled into two pigtails, whilst her cerulean blue eyes watched me curiously. She may be seven, but she was quite small for her age. Despite her strength and determination, she was a minuscule-sized princess.

“I don’t think you should be going alone.” Jayce added.

I frowned, planting my hands on my hips. “Say’s who?” I asked. “Say’s logic and the situation.” He shot back. Moody little git. I wonder what he’d say if he knew I was pregnant, but I am not going

to listen to a thirteen-year-old, who is meant to be my subordinate, tell me what I should and shouldn’t be doing. 1

“He ain’t wrong.” Theo added with a c***y grin. “Besides, you just get in trouble every d**n time.”

“Boys, go outside. Now.” Raven ordered, frowning at her sons.

“We are only saying it because we care for her.” Carter added, making me sigh.

“I am going somewhere so I can just have a break from everything... I need this.” I persisted, looking at Mama and Dad.

“She’s right.” Mama replied to my relief. “But I’m not sure I want you going alone, maybe Dante could.”

“I am not taking Dante, I don’t need my nephew babysitting me.” I replied, rather offended.

That pup was a day younger than me! “He’s stronger than you.” Theo added oh so very helpfully.

“Oi! I helped change your diapers, show some respect!” I growled, grabbing a cushion and hitting him over the head with it. He just caught it, smirking as Ares shook his head and Liam sighed, running a hand down his face.

“Be careful, Theo!” Raven warned, I knew she was worried for my baby.

My baby... it still felt weird to say that... Leo's baby...

It hadn't really hit what this would mean... my dreams... my plans...

Well, they were all kind of gone the moment Judah f****d me over.

“I just need a break, just a few months to be alone and away from everything,” I promised, dropping onto the sofa next to Theo.

My family knew I had a boyfriend back when I was at the academy... but they didn't know much about Judah, and I really didn't want them to find out either...

“Where will you go?” Dad asked. Somewhere beautiful and peaceful.

“Sweden.”

Night had fallen and I had packed, Dad had wanted to book my ticket, but I told him I already had. I had booked two to make sure that they thought I was on the first flight, but I intended to go on the second. Liam had wanted to drop me at the airport, but I had told them I was meeting up with some friends first and I'd let them know when I was on the flight.

The flight I planned to take was tomorrow morning, which was fine. It will give me enough time to meet him and get this c**p over with. 1

It took me over an hour to reach the location he had picked, a place not too far from Midnight Academy, one of the four Academies for supernatural species. I got out of the car I had rented for the drive, making sure that the weapon I had brought was tucked into my jacket pocket. I was wearing an oversight jumper with jeans and a knee-length puffer jacket on top. 1

I had several weapons on me just in case, I didn't trust Judah at all.

I walked through the woods to the cavern where we often met, stopping several feet away from it. “I'm here.” I called, the smell of cocaine reaching my nose, I clenched my jaw. There was a time he wore the perfect mask, sure he was a bad boy... but his twisted dark side had only become clear once I was far too deep into it all...

“Ah, my little Pet...”

His voice that I now hated came and he stepped out of the cavern, smoking a joint. His gaze travelled over me, making my skin crawl. Funny how that works, someone whose touch you once desired, now made you sick.

“What do you want, Judah?” I asked icily.

The urge to rip him apart was pretty strong, but killing without reason would mean we'd be trialled at the supernatural court of Selene. A court which would bring everything to light, including everything he had on me. Maybe I had reason to pull the trigger or rip his heart out but... I didn't want to kill anyone else...

“You. You promised to be mine, but you let another mark you. How about I carve that thing out of your neck?” His voice held barely controlled rage as he stepped closer.

“Stay back. We are through. It's been a year, Judah, and what you did I won't ever forgive. You're a sick b*****d and I don't want you in my life.” I didn't bother hiding the resentment in my tone.

“The thing is, Baby Girl, you don't get to decide.”

I shook my head as I laughed.

“You're f*****g stupid if you think I'm going to actually bend or fear a b*****d like you. You may have forgotten who I am but allow me to remind you. P**s me off and not only will I rip your d**k off, soak it in vinegar and spice, and then force feed it to you, but I won't hesitate to go to the King himself. I'm sure he won't mind dealing with you.” 2 He came closer and I was ready to reach for my gun if I needed. “No, I haven't forgotten. I have forgotten nothing. If you go to him, yeah he will manage to kill me. Of course. But will he be able to stop me from spreading the images I have of you and your precious little friends? Ah s**t, the twins, they're his girls, right? D**n, imagine nude images of his precious little princesses plastered all over the net? And the blonde, d**n, she has the curves to f*****g die for.” Anger flared through me. I lunged at him, punching him across the face, the joint he was smoking fell to the floor and the smell of blood told me I had hit him hard.

Good.

“Don't you ever f*****g try to blackmail me with them! Your issue is with me, right? Then f*****g focus on me!” I spat as he grabbed me by my neck.

I twisted out of his hold, about to punch him when he shoved me back, pulling out a gun just as I grabbed mine.

My chest was heaving as I glared at him with pure hatred.

Not Kataleya.

Skyla and Song would probably be able to deal with it, but not our Angel.

No f*****g way.

Fear for her enveloped me, just imagining something like that happening to Kataleya... She and Skyla were the twin daughters of Kiara and Alejandro, Kataleya had suffered far too much as a child. She still never got over what happened to her back then... 1

“They are seventeen, how sick are you?”

He cocked his gun, aiming it at my stomach.

“Want me to show you?” “What the f**k do you want, Judah? You can’t have me back, I’m never going to be

yours... Do you want money? Anything. Tell me how much and then just let’s end this. Please.”

I was tired of this.

He sneered at me, wiping the blood from his mouth.

“I want you... but I guess if you do me a few favours, I can let you go.”

“And the videos and images you have of us will be returned to me.” I clarified. I couldn’t trust him, but I didn’t really have a choice.

This was just too risky, but I needed to buy some time. “Hmm that can work, but I expect you to obey me Azura. I’ll be watching.” I would look for a way to get everything he had on us back, I just... I needed to figure something out. I had tried. The only problem is, I didn’t even have anything belonging to him to even see if I can have a witch do a locator spell. I’m so screwed. “Now how about the first favour?” He smirked, and I frowned at him. “If you think I’ll get with you then—”

Amenacing growl reached my ears, and I spun around just as a huge wolf launched itself at me.

“Oh I’ll sleep with you if I want... but right now, I want to see you getting rid of one rabid wolf. S**t, I hope the pup doesn’t die so soon.” His voice was getting fainter, and I heard him snicker.

I stared at the beast that launched itself at me, saliva dripping from his mouth as he tried to attack me. I realised what Judah’s aim was, his words ringing in my mind. I felt sick.

He was risking my baby’s life.

B*****d...

Do I shift? Can I shift? I pulled the trigger, aiming for the wolf's leg. I didn't know who this was or what had happened to them. I just needed to injure it enough for me to get away.

The wolf growled, as it clawed me across my back. The pain was accompanied by intense burning, and I flinched, spinning around and kicking him off me, throwing him to the floor violently.

"Judah! What the f**k is this?!"

"Entertainment, my beautiful Freak." His sick voice came. I had never hated anyone more... "Oh, and I'd be careful of his claws... They're poisoned.' I could feel it spreading through my back, the pain heightening.

I needed to end this now. I cocked my gun, shooting several rounds at his legs. The wolf howled and fell to his knees, shifting back into a rather weak-looking boy who writhed in pain.

Guilt instantly filled me, just as I heard footsteps approaching. I ran to the young man, he was about my age, or a bit younger.

"Who is he?!" I shouted, looking up at Judah and the two men who had just come out of the cavern.

"Just some entertainment." Judah sneered, raising his gun and shooting the writhing boy.

To my horror, the boy's heart stopped beating. I froze as I looked at the boy, whose eyes were still wide in shock.

He had died instantly. "What did you use?" I asked, staring at his gun.

"Some new bullets." He smirked, before tensing. I heard it too, the sound of a car approaching. "I'll be in touch. Don't try to leave the country, Azura, because I'm watching you." He seemed to hesitate, pointing the gun at me before he turned and left swiftly, leaving me with the lifeless boy next to me.

F**k, I messed up. 2

Again.

I tried to get to my feet, but the poison was too much. I stumbled, falling to the ground again just as several scents filled my nose and my heart began thumping.

Was that Leo?

My stomach fluttered as his scent became stronger.

I looked at the blinding light I could see through the trees, as my vision began to darken, and all I saw were the boots of the man approaching. He crouched down and two tattooed fingers tilted my head up. I found myself staring into icy-blue eyes that held no emotions.

“What happened?” I tried to speak but I couldn’t, the poison in my back numbing my senses, and then everything went black.

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