

Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 76

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WINONA. 1

Outfits... Check.... Food... Check... Décor... Check!

“How’s it going?” I turned when the deep, powerful voice of Alpha Marcel came from behind me. My heart skipped a beat as I watched him tie the top of his hair back into a hair tie as he walked in, his top rising a little and showing off the sinful V of his Adonis belt. I quickly looked **away**, just as he placed his hands on the top of the sofa rest behind me. 6

He was an incredibly handsome man, and when he looked at me, I felt very self-**conscious**, half of it due to the fact that I had walked in on Leo and Azura in the kitchen making

My cheeks burned as I tried to get rid of the image from my mind of Azura bent over, with Leo right behind her.

Oh, goddess!

Alpha Marcel chuckled, and I felt my cheeks heat further. **To** make matters worse, I had slammed right into him, only to fall flat on my behind, and then my gaze fell to the front of his pants, noticing the rather obvious well-endowed package that he was blessed with. I had gotten to my feet and ran from the mansion as fast as possible!

He was still finding it amusing, although I had no option but to return when I collected Corrado. After all, I was helping him with arranging the Alpha and Luna ceremony. Something which was a first for this pack, considering this was the first time the title would be passed down.

“It’s going well, I’ve ordered the clothing you wanted me to. I hope they all like them,” I replied, not daring to turn and look into those warm brown eyes.

I could smell his appealing scent and I could feel he was far too close, feeling the heat of his body, as he leaned over looking at the laptop screen I was working on. It made my heart race trying not to pay attention to him.

“I’m sure they will, you should have taken me up on my offer and gone to my office.” He frowned as he walked around and picked up a list of things we had to take care of, half were already ticked off.

"I'm ok here, thank you." I replied, my only wish was that he didn't make me go to the kitchen today.

I needed time to **recover** from that!

"Did **you** order **yourself** a dress?" He asked, raising an eyebrow.

I brushed a strand of my hair back, trying not to pay attention to the few strands of his that refused to **be pulled** back into **the** hair tie. "I have the black **dress** from last time, I don't need another," I replied with a small smile. I placed the laptop in my lap and quickly skimmed through the **sexy** lingerie I was purchasing for Azura from a risqué **designer store**. Oh, and some fishnet tights, I think Leo liked those on her. 4

My cheeks burned in **embarrassment once** again, and I quickly pushed the thought away.

I **loved** clothing, I loved **buying** things **for others** and **getting to dress them up** but not when it **came to me**. I liked to **blend in**.

I hit the **purchase button**, **entering Leo's card details**, when I was sure I had everything covered.

"I **really don't want to say that's an order... So could you please order yourself some thing**. This is a **joyous occasion**, my son is finally becoming Alpha."

Smiling softly, I watched him, I was happy too. **Leo was** the one to find me and give me a **home**, and seeing him become the man he is today, made me happy. He **had always been** a good man, but he wasn't happy. Today, he had found happiness with Azura. "He will be an amazing Alpha," I said, smiling gently.

"He will, I'm proud of him. Despite lacking as a father, myself, he still turned **into a man** worthy of the title." He said, looking out towards the dark window.

"You are a good father, Alpha Marcel, you remained patient with him, and you tried your best. You weren't put in an easy position either, your life has been full of trials too." I said quietly, **unsure if I had overstepped my boundaries**.

"Not an excuse to fail as a father..." He gave me a half smile before looking at his watch. "Want a drink? I think I could use some coffee."

"I'll make it," I said standing up until I remembered the fact that to make coffee... I would **have to enter** the kitchen.

My cheeks burned with embarrassment, and I wished the ground would open and **swallow me** up! And that only got worse when the Alpha smirked, clearly amused at my **expense. I was** certain he knew what was on my mind. "Um..."

"I'll go make it," he said, not removing that rather cocky smirk from his **handsome face as he** headed to the door, pausing when he reached me and tapping my nose gently. "Ah, you're so innocent." 4

My heart skipped a beat as our eyes met, and I saw the way his eyes flickered to my lips, making my stomach flutter nervously. I may be a virgin, but I knew the **look of a man who** wanted something. His smirk vanished, and he frowned deeply, leaving swiftly. 3

It confused me on so many levels.

I was just a plain Jane and there **were so many women** in this pack wishing to get their hands on Alpha Marcel... I knew it was because of that stupid black dress.

That night he had looked at me, as if it was the first time **he was seeing me. I knew that** men, especially Alphas, had a high sex drive, and whatever it was that the Alpha **wanted, it was** probably only something casual. But casual or not, **that was never something I'd entertain; it was wrong on so many levels. First and foremost, after everything Leo had done for me, I would never do this to him, I would never betray him or be an insult to his mother. The Luna who had died far too early. I would never try to take her place, not even as a one-night stand. Secondly, I was turning twenty-seven next month, while Alpha Marcel was sixty, not that age was ever an issue for our kind, but this was something I would never encourage. What would Leo think!** 7

It was getting harder, as we had now moved to the mansion, and I was given a room beside

Corrado's, a room right opposite Alpha Marcel's. Seeing him daily didn't help, and we were often left alone too. He made me nervous... in a good way. But it was still wrong. I heard footsteps, and quickly focused on pulling open the website to the bakery where I would order the cake for the Luna ceremony. The Alpha placed down two cups, and I realised he had made me tea.

"Oh, thank you." I said. **I was rather surprised that he remembered I like tea. He took a seat on the sofa not too far from me.**

Goddess, don't leave us alone; please, someone come in. He didn't speak as he watched me fill in the details for the cake. "You would make a good event planner." He remarked while drinking his hot coffee.

I looked at him and blushed lightly at the compliment. "Thank you, when I was younger, that's what I wanted to do."

"You still can. You're still pretty young."

I looked at him, my smile faltering, and shook my head. "I won't, I'm happy doing this just for this family. Besides, I don't think I could focus on anything other than Corrado. He's my priority and my happiness." He nodded, and I placed my laptop down and picked up my cup of tea, it was still piping hot as I took a careful sip. Oh, it was really good, I never knew the Alpha could make such tasty tea. I think it was one of the first times that someone had actually made me tea...

He sighed as he sat back. "Understandable, but with Leo having Azura here too, then there's me, Rosaline will be moving closer too, and there are others here too. You're a young woman, Winona, and you deserve to do whatever you want. There's no crime in building your own life and following your dreams too."

Nervousness flitted through me and I quickly drank my tea, not knowing how to reply, my eyes stinging at how hot it was.

Ouch!

I coughed lightly when I had downed it all, only for Alpha Marcel to slap my back lightly, rubbing it as I coughed. I felt my tongue and throat, which I had scalded, heal slowly. My heart was pounding, and it wasn't because of the hot tea. I was very aware of Alpha Marcel's hand massaging my back, right over my bra strap.

Kill me now, Goddess. "I never realised I made such bad tea." He joked lightly. "Oh no, it was absolutely delicious! I never knew Alpha Marcel could make such delicious tea. It really was tasty." I refuted, feeling guilty. He smirked as he slowly removed his hand from my back. "At least the tea appealed to you." I thought I heard him murmur, but I wasn't sure. I frowned slightly, but he simply drank his own coffee and placed his cup down. "Leo wouldn't want you to hold back Winona, if there's something more you wish to do, do it. "Our eyes met, and I nodded slowly, not knowing how to refuse him. I looked down at my lap. My pleated black skirt and white blouse were simple, looking at me,

one wouldn't think I loved fashion or art. I couldn't refuse the Alpha's suggestion anymore as it would be disrespectful, but it didn't mean I'd follow it.

"I know, he's a lovely person who has always been kind to me and taken good care of me. Given me a home, and a purpose when I had nothing and no one." I replied, not wanting him to feel bad.

He nodded slowly, and I felt the lounge was suddenly far too small. His eyes were on me, and I could feel their intensity. "Was the relationship between you two always... platonic?" He asked quietly.

I froze, my heart thundering as I realised what he had just asked me. I didn't know if I should be shocked or hurt.

"Shit, I'm sorry, I didn't mean it-"

"Alpha Leo and I simply have a relationship built on trust, gratitude and above all, respect. He gave me a life, he's an alpha, and I'm an omega. I have never considered him anything more. How could you ask me that Alpha Marcel, especially since Azura is here?" I whispered horrified, as I stood up, my heart thumping at what he had just insinuated. What if Azura thought the same? How do I tell her there was never anything?

"Why would you even think that? Have you seen me?"

"Winona I'm sorry, I was just asking because..." He stood up, towering over me. His alpha aura making it so much harder for me to focus or breathe.

"Because what, Alpha? Your words have upset me, and I know I'm no one and I shouldn't say this, but how could you think like that of Leo and myself? I'm just Corrado's nanny, nothing more. When he asked me to take care of Corrado, I felt like I had found a purpose in life." I whispered, trying to fight back my tears.

"I know. Like I said, I'm only asking for my own knowledge." He spoke firmly, his voice deep and serious, making my heart flutter nervously.

He closed the gap between us, and I felt trapped, my chest heaving as he gazed down at me with eyes that no longer looked soft or warm but instead deep and mesmerising, laced with a hunger that suddenly made everything so much clearer.

He wanted to know if there was anything between Leo and me, so he could... he could...

He raised his hand, brushing a few strands of my hair off my face making the pit of my stomach flutter and twist. My beating heart only racing even faster.

"Alpha stop." I commanded in a shaky voice, with all the courage I could summon, and to my surprise, he blinked and tensed as if realising what he had just done.

His frown returned, and he turned his head **away** slightly.

“What am I doing?” **He** muttered, turning his back **on** me. “I’m **sorry**, Winona, I misunderstood...”

“I can never hurt Alpha **Leo like** this.” I whispered before I quickly **left** the room as **fast as I** could, not daring to look back as I broke into **a** run.

What have I done?

“Winona!” I heard him **call just** as his phone **went off**, “Shit!” I heard him **mutter**. But I knew

it was the alarm for the meeting, he wouldn’t come after me, he had to attend it.

Thank the Goddess...

I **never meant to entice** the Alpha... If Leo knew... He’d hate me. What if **he makes me leave the pack**? Where would I go? The relationship between the father **and son was only on the mend** now, I couldn’t be **the reason** to ruin it all. :

I rushed into the night air, my heart thundering as I hurried away, letting the **tears fall**. **Deep** down, although I had refused him, it confused me... **the way he made me feel was... exciting, different even...**

But he was an Alpha and I was just... me.

I’m sorry Alpha Marcel, but I can’t give you what you want. 2

Ever. 12

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I flipped open my laptop and took a seat on the couch. I was sitting in the mansion library, waiting for the meeting to start. I frowned deeply and massaged my jaw. I had made sure to secure the connection and set up the meeting before handing it over to Alejandro, but I wasn’t fucking looking forward to it. I just wanted this shit over with.

Azura’s thoughts flitted through my mind, and I couldn’t help but smile slightly as I looked at my hands. She didn’t fucking care... She really did accept me for who I was...

I still couldn't get my head around it... How the fuck do I process that? How can someone just step into my life and accept everything about me? How did one feisty girl become my fucking world?

I wouldn't change her either... We were both fucking made for one another... just the way we fucking are.

I could now hear her thoughts as she lay in bed, mulling over our conversation.

Her curiosity regarding the meaning behind the organisation name... something about making sure Sky didn't take pictures of me, it might not be safe to have them out there, and something else about role-playing. 5

I smiled, putting my walls up to give her the privacy of her own mind. Although I fucking loved to hear her interesting thoughts, it wasn't always fair on her. If she was lacking in keeping those walls up, then I would be the one to help her with them. Sometimes, at least.

My screen flashed on as Alejandro started the meeting, and I clicked the 'join' button, spotting several others joining the meeting too. Alejandro was already sitting there, in what appeared to be his office chair, a cigarette in hand, like he just didn't give a fuck about anything.

Elijah was next, and Liam was as well; I didn't realise he was on the council... but I know Elijah was considered more one of the elders now. Dad entered too, he was frowning and looked a bit uneasy. I wondered what that shit was about.

Rayhan followed with his fucking over-the-top hair... Kenneth Arden, of the Shadow Wolves pack... Flint Kane, of the Blood Claw Pack, Junaid Muhammed, of the Full Moon pack, and several other Alphas who I knew by name only. There were three from the coven as well, a man I didn't know by name and then there was Janaina and Magdalene, both of whom had aged since the last time I had seen them. 5

I looked at the Alphas, my face an emotionless mask, so these were the Elite... The strongest Alphas in the country...

They all watched me intently, some even unnerved. Whilst Kenneth Arden was watching with a smirk on his face, almost as if intrigued by my presence.

I didn't miss the way Liam was frowning. Guess he was still fucking butt hurt over what I did to Azura.

"Leo," Elijah said, giving me a nod, I gave him one back.

“Thanks to everyone for making the fucking time to attend this meeting, before we start allow me to introduce everyone...” Alejandro began as he went around introducing all the bastards. ”

And of course, this is my nephew, and soon to be the official Alpha of the Sanguie pack.”

“You could pass as father and son.” One the Alphas said with a small smile.

“I say the same shit.” Alejandro smirked.

“We’re nothing alike,” I replied coldly.

“Mated to sisters too.” Rayhan added his incredibly unhelpful input.

Bastard.

“Oh? Elijah, congratulations, it seems your daughters are made for Rossi men, you don’t have any more, do you?” Another Alpha added with a smirk. I think he was from the Ethereal Moon pack.

“No.” Elijah almost growled.

“Just a granddaughter,” Kenneth smirked, making Elijah’s eyes flash. *

Alejandro snickered. “Let’s not rile him up, we all know the Westwood women love the Rossi men, now on to business.”

He only fucking changed the topic since Elijah was getting pissed off.

“As I’ve already filled you all in, this is regarding the situation about the being, that we don’t actually know what he is. Leo had this being in his custody and was thought to be dead. Only for him to somehow come back to fucking life after a couple of days and killed two of his pack members and injured several more whilst managing to escape.” Alejandro continued before turning to me, “Leo?”

“There’s pretty much little else I can add to what you already know. When I did some analysis of the attack before he escaped... there was some smoke-like energy around him... I’ll play the video.” I began, clicking a button until the video came on, I had blurred out Shane’s and Jackie’s faces, but it fucking hurt to watch this...

I looked down, unable to look at the screen again, a few of the alphas murmured something, and I instead focused on watching their expressions.

“I’ve never seen anything like it, it’s not a demon,” Janaina said and Magdalena nodded.

“No, I haven’t seen anything like it but seeing this... we will continue searching.” She frowned as I switched the video off.

“He’s fast, very fast.” Junaid added thoughtfully. “His movements aren’t that of a werewolf.”

“He was fast indeed. Inhuman movement to be precise.” Kenneth mused, his eyes sharp. I didn’t like the guy; I don’t even know why he was on the council, but just his entire fucking vibe irked the fuck out of me.

“I do have a few questions for you Arden,” I said, sitting back as I watched him. “When I did my research, I found that this man went by the name of Judah Gallahan. The only known Judah Gallahan belonged to the Shadow Wolves pack, but he apparently died over fifty years ago; the entire family, in fact, was wiped out. Perhaps you remember them?”

Kenneth frowned, but he did look like he was thinking about it. “Now that you mentioned it, I do vaguely remember it, after all, it was a rather dreary story, they all died of poisoning in a fire.”

“Hmm... yet here he is...” Liam frowned.

I wasn’t so sure... “There is a chance that maybe he just stole the fucking name. Could you look into that further? And do you have any photos of that family? I just want to know if there’s somehow a link.” I said to Kenneth.

“That’s a good idea, I’m sure you can get that shit sorted right Kenneth?” Alejandro added.

Kenneth nodded. “I will get on it right away and report back with any findings.”

“Is it possible that he’s a hybrid? Maybe a vampire–werewolf?” Flint asked, running a hand over his beard.

“There’s a possibility... but even a vampire or a vampire hybrid wouldn’t be able to play dead...” Elijah remarked.

Magdalene nodded “Agreed – although vampires can let their bodies shut down for a certain amount of time, their skin would immediately turn a dark grey with deep veins, which wasn’t the case with this being.”

“He smelled like a werewolf, that’s not something a vampire can do, correct? Unless magic is involved, of course.” I inserted, taking out a cigarette, and lighting it before I turned my attention back to Kenneth. “Arden Corp is quite advanced in its scientific research; it has even delved into experimentation on living organisms, hasn’t it?”

It was an accusation that made the entire council tense, and I could tell that Kenneth had taken offence. His eyes flashed.

“Alpha Alejandro, I will not tolerate disrespect from-“

“It’s a fucking question, Kenneth, answer it and we move on. Reacting like this isn’t going to help matters.” Alejandro growled, cutting him off, I wondered if Kenneth was about to call me a rogue or scum?

“It’s a fair question, sometimes we all make mistakes or may be involved in not the smartest ideas.” Elijah said sharply.

Frowning, I knew now was the fucking time to put forward my own example into that, I may not like these men, but their eyes and men would help cover more ground, faster.

“I agree with Elijah, I myself created a certain weapon which should never have left pack grounds, if there is anything you can provide, we all know Alejandro’s big on forgiveness.” I replied casually, it was obvious only Dad, Rayhan and Alejandro got the sarcasm in my voice.

Alejandro smirked as we both took a drag on our cigarettes, his expression clearly relaying one fucking word. ‘Fucker.’

I smirked back. “Correct me if I’m wrong.” I mocked.

He simply sat back shaking his head, “Anything coming to mind?” He asked Kenneth.

He shook his head, “Nothing of the sort, we have... done research on certain bloods and DNA however there has been no experimenting on living beings.”

Lies.

Arden Corp did far more than they fucking let on.

Alejandro nodded. “Very well, check up on the Gallahan family, and if you can find photos on

them, including that of Judah Gallahan, let us know immediately. Don’t fucking waste time to relay the message.” From his warning, I had a feeling Kenneth had withheld information in the past.

“There is one thing that Delsanra mentioned from her time with Endora... it isn’t that much but...” Rayhan began, his eyes flashing and anger crossing his face.

That may be the one fucking thing we had in common, the burning hatred for Endora that will never completely vanish.

“What did she say?” Dad asked as everyone waited on him to continue.

“She said Endora mentioned that there were far more species than we’d ever know of.” Yeah, I figured as fucking much, the question was, what? Rayhan frowned as he continued. “She spoke of some who were in the shadows, whatever that meant.”

“Hmm, I will look into that.” Janaina mused, “I still want her to become an elder of the coven.

“Not happening.” Rayhan countered and I wondered what that was all about.

“Did any of the ancient books not mention it? I’ve checked the few we have, there’s nothing.” Liam intervened smoothly.

“Nothing.” Alejandro shook his head.

“We haven’t gone through the ones here thoroughly, but so far, nothing.” I added.

“We’re still looking as well.” Rayhan said as he ran a hand through his hair. “Same with the clothes he was wearing when you caught him, it led nowhere. Delsanra tried to open a portal but it didn’t work, either the clothes weren’t his or something else was off.”

I nodded. “I don’t think we will find the answer so easily, but until we do, we can at least try to locate and contain him. Even if we need to lock him in with barriers. The man is dangerous, and he will harm any who stand in his way.” I frowned, thinking the meeting didn’t give any further answers than what I already knew. “I have a few strategies put in place...”

I moved on to explain how and what we were doing to trace Judah, by the end of the meeting, I was almost fully satisfied that we would catch him. The packs had security and scouts sent out in their surrounding areas, and with his image in everyone’s hand, surely someone would come across him. I had also input face recognition through the human cities within miles all around. If he made an appearance and was caught on any public security camera, I’d get a notification.

We would find him for sure.

That was the confidence that the council held more than I did but I still felt like we were missing something big, with all my technology and the number of people I had on the job, not only from the pack but from my cartel... it was fucking weird that there was still nothing. Even reaching out to my trusted Allies... I just had to stay fucking positive.

“Would you like someone from the coven to come and place protective barriers around your pack?” Xavier, the man from the coven, asked me.

“I’m making sure no one steps out of or into this pack unless with complete security, as long as we are on pack premises, he can’t get in even if he tries. I appreciate the offer.” I replied confidently, giving him a nod of thanks. I didn’t really expect them to offer, but something

about my own words made me frown.

He escaped from the holding centre, but instead of escaping, he came to the pack... for Azura...

Why did he fucking want her so much...

Could it somehow be to do with her ability? Or was that me just over analysing shit? I mean how the fuck would he have known when her powers were pretty much dormant?
3

“I have a question Leo, how exactly did you cross paths with someone so dangerous that now those around you are at risk? Care to share?” Elijah asked seriously.

“Actually Elijah-” I raised my hand and cut Alejandro off.

I did not want Azura’s name in this shit, and I did not need him to defend me. “That’s none of your fucking business,” I replied coldly.

“It is our business when it involves my sister and his daughter. You are putting her life at risk because of your actions.” Liam growled,

“Liam.” Elijah warned, but the younger man simply shook his head.

“If anything happens to her because of you...” He left his threat open, and I scoffed. “You’ve hurt her enough.”

“Maybe if you were a better fucking brother, she wouldn’t have gotten hurt.” I countered arrogantly; he’d probably think I’m talking about what I did to her but I meant Judah...

“You’re so

“Ladies.” Alejandro smirked, “Let’s not fight like a bunch of women, if you want to talk this shit out, I would be up to see a one-on-one match.”

A few chuckled but I didn’t bother with them, this was my fight now, I’m the fucking shield between the world and Azura.

A few petty insults and accusations were not going to fuck with my head when I had my Psycho Queen by my side.

"I'll take care of my woman; you can back the fuck off." I said quietly, glaring at the blond man.

"Watch it, Leo, you still have a long way to go." Liam snarled.

"No shit." I remarked smoking my cigarette carelessly knowing I was just pissing him off.

"Leo, please." Dad sighed as Rayhan smirked slightly.

"We'll have everything figured out; I am actually out with a team right now." He said, "We'll get to the bottom of this and catch Judah."

"And the fucker's out too." Alejandro added, referring to Dante.

"We are yet to have the honour of meeting the Alpha Prince." Kenneth remarked.

Alejandro shrugged, "He doesn't really like to fucking mix."

Kenneth was obviously disappointed. "Well, I will look into the information you have requested immediately, Alpha Alejandro. It was indeed a pleasure to have met the Alpha of Shadows, that we have so much yet to learn about... I will look forward to seeing you at more meetings... I presume we will see you of course?"

"My father will retain his position as a member of the council, even after I take over the Sanguine Pack." I replied clearly.

Like fuck you want to know about me you fucking weirdo. 7

He raised an eyebrow before nodding, and I reached forward,

"Have a good evening." With that, I left the meeting and snapped my laptop shut. I frowned deeply, running a hand through my hair.

What the fuck was Judah?

What was I missing?

I sat back smoking, just when my phone rang. Taking it out of my pocket I frowned seeing it was Jin.

"Yeah?" I asked.

"We have a code red situation regarding the drugs we sold."

“What is it?” I asked, my heart racing as I stood up.

Jin exhaled, “You might want to sit down.”

“Spit it out,” I growled.

“They’ve been tampered with Leo, people are dying.”

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LEO.

“Meet me at headquarters.” I said coldly.

Despite the shock his words had caused me, my voice was in search control.

There was no way those drugs were tainted, I had got the best of the fucking best, I had checked them myself, as well as getting... Shane to check it all... that shipment had been. completely fucking fine.

I left the office swiftly heading downstairs when I saw Azura nibbling on a handful of freshly cooked, homemade chips. I could hear the oil sizzling in the kitchen, and the quiet hum told me Rosaline was here. Dad did say he’d ask her to move in as Corrado loved her cooking, I wondered if he thought this would be a permanent thing.

I didn’t fucking know what we were going to do yet, but I’d deal with that when things weren’t so fucking hectic.

I took a moment to appreciate the view of my Sexy Little Psycho. She was fucking fine....

“Thank you, Rosaline!” Azura called before her attention fell on me, “I was hungry.” She added guiltily, walking over to me and popping one in my mouth.

I bit into it, grabbing hold of her waist, and drawing on the calm she offered. “Eat away without guilt, Beautiful.” I kissed her lips softly as she munched on her chips, pecking me back.

A frown creased her brow, and she cupped my face with her free hand. “What’s wrong?”

“Am I that obvious?” I asked, kissing her neck. She moved back slowly, my aim to distract her had failed.

“Leo, did the meeting go ok? I just saw Marcel looking lost in thought too.”

I raised an eyebrow, pulling her close and kissing her lips. “The meeting went fine; not sure what Dad’s issue is, but I have something I need to deal with. I’m going to fucking step out, alright?”

She nodded slowly, wrapping one arm around my neck, “Is everything ok?”

“It will be, I’ll fill you in when I get back.” I said quietly.

She frowned, “Why can’t I come?”

“Azura, it’s not the best of times for me to take you-” She cut me off, pressing her lips to mine before giving that doe-eyed pout.

“Please? I’ll pay you back with something.” She whispered, pressing her thigh against my crotch. “I could get a little dirty?” a No more secrets... “Isn’t it pretty late? Aren’t you tired?”

“I napped, remember?” She countered.

“Fine.”

Her smile spread, and she quickly pulled away. “I’ll go grab my shoes!”

I frowned as I waited for her, I couldn’t fucking think straight. How the fuck did this happen? She returned looking concerned. “I just realised Winona isn’t here, Corrado is asleep, but let me ask Marcel if he’ll keep an eye on him.”

She was the perfect mother to our son, for her to keep him in mind... I was fucking proud of her. She peeked into the lounge, and I heard her asking Marcel, who willingly agreed, before she ran to the kitchen returning a few moments later, holding a square of newspaper that contained freshly salted chips. “Ok let’s go.”

I raised an eyebrow, gripping her chin for a second and running my thumb across her plump. lips. “Let’s go.”

We headed out and I held her waist as we made our way to the apartment block, and to my underground car park, and got into one of the cars. “Are we leaving pack grounds?”

“Not exactly.” I replied.

We got in, and I drove towards the exit that now opened up, leading down the weaving tunnels which ran beneath the back territory.

“How did the meeting go?” She asked and I filled her in, leaving out her brother’s attitude.

I ran circles on her thigh, letting my fingers brush over the net tights. “Do you think he somehow sensed your powers?” I asked after a moment, referring to Judah.

She frowned, tilting her head as she slowly bit into another chip. For a second I got distracted by those lips before she sighed. “I don’t know, I don’t have an aura or something unless I activate that power, which by the way I’m working on it isn’t always easy.”

Maybe I was wrong... “How exactly did you meet him?”

She leaned back, lost in thought, before exhaling heavily. “I don’t really remember much but... I was at a club, we spotted each other from across the room, and it kind of just started from there. He was... you know, the typical bad boy standing there smoking a joint, not giving two fucks that he shouldn’t be doing that inside the club...” Jealousy reared its ugly head at just the thought of him touching what was mine.

She continued, and I did my fucking best to mask those emotions. “I headed to the dance floor, and he soon joined me... We didn’t even speak, but he wanted to see me again before the night was over, and I had to get back to the academy since I’d be screwed if they found I wasn’t in my dorm. So, I gave him my number, intrigued by the mysterious stranger, and from there, it just went from one thing to another. He always made out like he understood me, I realise now that was just one big lie. No one got me, ever, no one but you.”

I looked at her sharply, not expecting that, but she was staring at her lap.

“He was a bastard who saw a gorgeous girl and wanted her, it’s not your fucking mistake, we all make fucked up decisions and you’ve got to remember you were only eighteen.”

She smirked, looking up at me, before slowly resting her head against my shoulder. “I wish I met you sooner...” Me too.

She sighed softly, and I didn’t push her for more, it was obvious it was a topic she didn’t like to discuss.

We soon parked up in the stone cave, and we got out as Azura looked around. “We’re underground.

“Yeah, we’re still on pack territory.” I said, noticing that the other three were already here by the cars. I walked to the far wall and pressed a niche on the wall. It slid open, and I placed my hand on the tablet, letting it scan my hand before the wall rumbled slightly and it split open. “Damn.” Azura murmured, impressed, as I slid my hand around her waist and stepped into the underground headquarters of the most vital members of the Heimtückische Wölfe. There were a few entrances to this place, so everyone could make their way here undetected. 1

All three pairs of eyes turned on us, clearly shocked to see Azura here. She was too busy looking around the completely aluminium-walled room to notice, observing the layout.

There was a table with a large screen behind it on the far side, a sofa area, with a fireplace to the right, and a drink bar. A wall opposite held many notes, maps, and pictures, a shelf full of files was right next to it. There were a couple of tables to the side, and two doors that led off. One that led to a weapon room.

“Alpha... Luna...” Jin said as we walked over, and I took my seat at the head of the table, pulling Azura onto my lap, trying not to stare at her breasts.

“What happened?” I asked coldly, turning to the men. ‘This won’t be pleasant.’ I added through the link. She simply wrapped her arm around my neck, making Jax smirk despite the gravity of the situation.

“Perfect couple.” He winked, before becoming serious.

“There were some reports on the news about the rising level of drugs circulating, and people are ending up dead due to a new substance. Dan did some digging, and well, it’s our shipment, Leo.” Jin frowned.

“Are you fucking sure? I checked them when they came into the country.” I questioned. “I have a small dose in my possession, and I’m certain it’s fine.”

“Hundred percent sure, I checked one of the last few batches left but I’ll also double-check the pack you’ve got.” Dan added, pushing a file over to me as he glanced at Azura, who was frowning as she listened quietly.

I took a cigarette out, lighting it, before I flicked the file open. My heart thudded when I saw the substance that was added to the drugs. “Something that’s the same fucking texture...” I murmured.

“Yeah...” Jax nodded.

“Then it was done from within.” I said taking a drag on my cigarette and tossing the file onto the table with a resounding snap. Only a few of my men had access to that shipment...

“Impossible, there’s only a few of us who...” Jax trailed off as all three men looked at me when I shook my head.

“It’s fucking possible.” I frowned, one name coming to mind, igniting an inferno of anger through me and I knew if Azura wasn’t in my lap, I wouldn’t be fucking sitting here. The table fell silent, and I knew they’d click soon enough. After a moment, Jax looked up sharply. “Emmet wasn’t in prison when we had the shipments arrive. In fact, he was the one who did one of the final checks of the final packing of the shipment...” He said standing up, kicking the chair.

“Yeah,” I said quietly, trying to search control my anger, my eyes blazing. “That or he has help from within.”

“That bastard has caused way fucking more shit than necessary! Why haven’t you killed him, Leo!” Jax growled.

“Jackie’s no longer around. I’m with Jax on this one. Kill him.” Dan said roughly, he was usually one of the calmer ones, but I didn’t blame him. He didn’t look up, staring at the table, his heart thudding and I knew he was still beating himself up over what happened to Jackie.

“Killing him won’t change his mistakes.” I said quietly, kissing Azura’s neck. Her scent pleasantly intoxicating and relaxing.

“No, it won’t. But it will be a befitting punishment for him.” Jax growled.

I shook my head slowly, “He will be tried before the pack, and from there his punishment will be decided... The question is, why? Why the fuck did he do that shit?” I frowned coldly.

Azura tilted her head, as Jin shook his head. “To ruin your reputation?”

“Or he needed the money?” Azura added, she had been silent for a while, and I nodded as all eyes turned on her.

“That makes more sense, although it could be hitting two birds with one stone. If he fucked the drugs up, it means he had to remove a large quantity to replace, after all, he probably needed the cash for the bullets he was selling on the side.” I said quietly.

His betrayal would never really be something I’d forget. We grew up together, with this dream of creating a perfect world... Then what did I do for him to hate me so much?

Was it even worth talking to him once more?

“He’s a loser, one who is wasting oxygen by just living.” Jax said, his eyes flashing.

“Calm the fuck down, think rationally. We’ll deal with Emmet, he’s in prison. Our focus should be on that dinner, which is becoming far more fucking vital than ever... As for the drugs, buy them all back for a higher price, even if it is through their dealers. Have there been any complaints?”

“Not yet, I don’t think people will care unless, of course, the law starts asking questions and tracking them down.” Jin added.

Fuck, this shit was just not needed... This was meant to be my last fucking shipment... but it seemed even if it was the last one... it wasn’t going to fucking just let me step away completely fucking clean.

Azura’s hand ran up my chest, ‘You got this.’ She said through the link, her hand slipping into my shirt as she ran her hand up my neck before leaning in and kissing me softly. I kissed her back sensually before moving back.

“Everything will be taken care of at this dinner. As for Emmet, he will get what’s coming to him.” I said, my eyes blazing dangerously as I stared at the open file on the table.

You went one fucking step too far Emmet, and even I was beginning to feel that you really did deserve a punishment worse than imprisonment. Speaking to him wouldn’t give any answers,

but there **were a couple of** ways to make him talk.

“We need to find his hideout; **he must be** keeping the drugs **where** he was creating **the** bullets. **We** find that **location**, and I’m **certain** we **will** find far more. I will have Dad put him under the Alpha command, and then I’ll question him.” It was something I **never** wanted to **resort** to... but time **was** running out, and things were getting **far** more fucked up than they ever should have. My Alpha command would not be **as** strong as Dad’s and as long as he held the **title**, Emmet was bound to him as his Alpha, not me.

“Got it... does that mean you will tell the Alpha the truth?” Jin asked quietly.

“I intended to anyway,” I replied quietly, looking into Azura’s eyes. She gave a small nod. ‘He won’t judge you; you’ll see.’ She replied confidently through the link.

We will see...

Nothing stays hidden forever... and just like that, we’ll find out everything we fucking **needed** to.

“So, is our Luna also our new Cartel queen?” Jax asked with a smirk.

Before I could even reply Azura smirked. “Maybe, I think I’d fit in perfectly, I’m really good with a staple gun.”

I simply raised an eyebrow, that was not a world I wanted her in... They carried on talking and joking lightly as I turned my thoughts to the upcoming dinner.

Shit was going to fucking go down..

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Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 79

AZURA.

That night Leo didn’t sleep well, tossing and turning and simply lying awake. When he did sleep, his dreams were full of bloodshed, drugs, guns, screams, and dead bodies.

Every time he got up, I didn’t mention that I was getting them too, carefully keeping my walls up and keeping him close. When the first rays of the morning light crept through the crack in the curtain, Leo sat up running a hand through his hair and exhaling sharply.

I placed a hand on his back, slowly sitting up.

“What’s wrong, Blue–Eyes?” I asked, “You haven’t slept well all night.”

He turned to me, tangling his hand into my hair and kissing my jaw. “And I fucking ruined your sleep too.”

“Far from it, want to talk about it?” I asked softly, getting on my knees, and wrapping my arms around him from behind.

My heart skipped a beat, and for a moment it felt surreal, knowing that this man was mine. All mine. I tightened my arms around his shoulders and kissed his neck softly. “It might make you feel lighter, and if you need me to make any voodoo dolls, I’m all for it, I think I can find an actual witch dark enough to spell them.” I added lightly. He smirked, glancing at me but remained silent as I placed soft kisses along his bare shoulder and neck, waiting for him to start. I knew he was pondering over whether or not to say something.

He took a deep breath, exhaling slowly before he began. “I created the Heimtückische Wölfe Cartel when we had nothing. Back then the only money we had was shares given by the Rossi Empire. I always feared that someday they would be gone... Dad didn’t have the luxury of education or any experience with the real world. Everything was run

by Rafael... and then, when he died, it went onto Rayhan..." He leaned his head against me, looking towards the faint light through the crack in the curtains.

"After what happened, I just was so sure that someday we'd be left with nothing, that it would all just be taken from us, and so I did my best. In the beginning, I only knew how to read a little. Back in the caverns, some of us kids were sometimes taught by mom, or one of the other adults, but it was limited since there were no resources. Mom did her best though, her life changed drastically after she found Dad, and it started taking a toll on her. Unlike us... she wasn't born a rogue... Endora never liked her and only kept her around for Dad... That was until she learned how to break the bond." My heart clenched thinking he had been through so much...

"Anyway, it was what pushed me to study harder, become smarter, and play wiser. So, I started off with games such as chess, cards, and pool, staking a cash prize if I won. Until it came to the point everyone knew I'd win. Then, I moved on to racing and fighting illegal underground matches. But it wasn't enough, there was just too much we needed to do, and I didn't want to be indebted to anyone. Spending my time in the human cities, I realised that poverty existed there too..."

He reached over, taking me by my arm, tugging me in front of him, and wrapping his strong arms around me as he cradled me in his lap before continuing.

"Have you seen the state of the care homes, the orphanages? It fucking made me sick how so many vulnerable children were fucking abused in so-called foster homes. Yeah, not all are like that but there was still far more than there should have been. The government and the care homes just weren't equipped enough financially to keep children there long enough, and instead were forced to place them with foster carers even when the situations weren't the best. "He looked down into my eyes and I could see the raw emotions in his.

"In every city... I saw the Sanguine Pack in them, those orphans, are the rogues of the human world and I realised my work was far bigger than I thought. I had a pack to take care of – larger than what was just within these premises. I needed to do more."

Leo was far more complex than I could ever imagine, every time he simply impressed me a little more, with his heart made of something far more priceless than gold. He was the rarest of jewels or something, without me sounding mushy!

"That's when I first gathered a few of the boys, the Six, to be precise, and Emmet. I began planning... developing, and soon I was gaining power fast." He sighed heavily, planting a kiss on my forehead before he carried on.

"I was getting richer, and I was able to provide support for many... From simply providing, I set the goal higher, I didn't want them to just get by, I wanted to see them thrive. For every Rayhan Rossi born with a silver spoon in his fucking mouth, I wanted to show the world that ten Leo Rossi's were born and would prove to the world that they

deserved a chance too.” The pain and the determination in his voice made me far more emotional than I was used to. Damn these pregnancy hormones...

But who was I kidding? Leo had a heart of gold, and although the path he chose wasn't the best, his intentions were good.

“I began branching out, businesses, clubs, shares. I was growing faster than anyone else had from the shadows. I'm the youngest Cartel Boss around, and I hold the most power. But with that shit, came the clear reality that this world was as dark as it was beneficial. So, I began enforcing laws and rules, because there was scum who targeted the vulnerable, and I realised if I truly wanted to protect them all, my eyes in the underworld must always be on alert. Drugs and weapons... it brought in the money that we needed, and I've secured every child in this pack with a future, enough money to buy a home, invest in studies or open a business if they want. I've funded orphanages and care homes as a secret benefactor, making it easier for them to cope.”

He shook his head. “That was it, I felt like I had done what I could. I had found out I was dying, and it all should have been fucking wrapped up, this shipment was meant to be my last... but nah, life had other shit planned. This was meant to be the final deal, and then I was done with that shit. Trying to fucking do right, I fucking messed up... again.”

“You didn't mess up. Emmet the bastard did.” I frowned. “Your reasoning, your mentality, and your heart were all in the right place. You are incredible, Leo. Heck, I know people will be like, oh he deals drugs, he's a horrible person but we all know there are so many men in suits pretending to care for this country when really it's just a game of power and corruption. Don't blame yourself for this, talk to him today. Oh, wait! Can I come with? I'll bring a staple gun?” *| He cocked an eyebrow, and my heart fluttered when he chuckled lightly. “I think that's not a bad idea, as long as you don't plan to use it on me.”

“Absolutely not, unless you piss me off.” I replied, yanking his head down and kissing him hard.

“I'll keep that in mind.” He murmured as he held me tightly, his hands caressing my back as he deepened the kiss before lying back down and pulling the duvet over us both. I bit my lip, before I slowly flicked my tongue over his nipple, smirking when I felt his hard cock throb. As much as I want to fuck you, I know I kept you up all night... so sleep, but don't fucking think I've forgotten the reward you promised me for taking you with me last night.”

I smirked running my tongue over his nipple again. “Oh, don't worry it's going to be good...” I winked at him suggestively and he squeezed my ass kissing my lips roughly but before things got further, he forced himself back, making me displeased.

“I appreciate you listening.” He said quietly, running his fingers through my hair.

“Anytime... but just a thought, have you ever considered going into things like pharmaceuticals for the supernatural, I mean those injections you gave me saved our baby. Kiara can’t be everywhere, and I will be able to heal only twelve times a year for a very short amount of time? Those injections are impressive, and I’m sure all packs will want to get their hands on them...” I suggested, trying not to focus on that cock that was begging for some attention, which I really wanted to give it. 1

Blowjobs were never something that I was keen on, but that was an entirely different situation with Leo, I just couldn’t get enough.

“Hmm.” Leo frowned slightly, but I knew he was taking it in.

‘r

guess you didn’t consider that, not wanting to work with any pack, right?” I whispered softly.

He nodded. “Pretty much... I guess that is something that I could look into... those who can’t afford it-”

Leaning up, I pressed my lips to his. “Stop playing Robin Hood, these packs can afford it. Also with your smart–ass brain, it’s time to roll out your web browser and internet. Not to mention the security company that can also become an entire tech company.”

“Do you actually think people will buy from someone like me?”

He believed that, he really did. He needed to realise he was so damn incredible.

“Oh absolutely...” I murmured, pushing him onto his back and climbing on top of him “I mean ... I’d pay plenty to fuck you.”

He chuckled but didn’t fight me as I began placing kisses down his chest. “Do I look like a fucking hooker to you?” His hand tangled in my hair, tightening as I went lower.

“You can be my hooker.” I teased back, biting my lip when my breasts brushed his cock as I placed slow kisses down his abs. I reached the band of his sweatpants, slowly pulling them down, and letting his cock out.

Oh fuck he was so fucking hot and perfect.

A soft moan left my lips as I wrapped my hand around his cock, making him “Fuck.” He swore. groan.

I was just about to lick that delicious mega–size popsicle, my pussy clenching, when there was suddenly a loud banging on the door.

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Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 80

It was a not so powerful, but still a clear knock of panic.

“Mommy! Daddy! There’s an emergency! Daddy!” Corrado’s panicked voice came, sending a rush of worry through me.

I jerked back, as Leo sat up and quickly got out of bed, yanking his pants up. He rushed to the door, pulling it open.

My heart thudded as I climbed out of bed, wondering what had happened as Corrado ran in. His eyes wide with terror, his pyjama top a little tight on his belly as he climbed onto the bed, clapping both hands on his cheeks, as he stared at us both with an expression of clear horror on his face.

Leo smoothly sat down, placing a pillow in his lap. 2

“What’s wrong my little cherub?” I asked, crossing my legs and pulling him into my lap. He shook his head, his little heart pounding. “I woke up and had a bad thought!”

“A nightmare?” Leo asked.

“Oh no Daddy, I was awake, and I remembered that Lucy from school kissed me yesterday! What if we made a baby? I don’t want to be a Daddy!” His eyes were wide with terror as he stared at us both.

Leo’s eyebrows shot up and I couldn’t help but cackle. “Oh my goddess, you are so cute!”

“Mommy! This isn’t funny, I want to be a big brother, not a Daddy and I don’t want to live with Lucy!”

“Then don’t go around kissing girls.” Leo frowned, “That’s what happens when you don’t act your age.”

“Oh, don’t be mean to him.” I snickered; Corrado crossed his arms clearly not happy with either of us.

“This is an emergency!” He declared.

“Look kiddo, remember there has to be a certain time of the moon cycle too? It wasn’t yesterday, so you’re all safe! But no going around and kissing people yet. You’re still too little. “I squeezed this bundle of adorableness, feeling all fuzzy and warm.

Gosh, I love this kid.

“Oh... so I won’t be a Daddy. Thank the goddess.” He said, heaving a big sigh and shaking his head slowly. “Stupid Lucy.” ”

“You don’t kiss girls then call them stupid.” Leo added.

‘Sounds like someone I know.’ I said through the link earning myself a look.

Corrado slumped back against my chest. “Oh, I was so scared, I promise next time she tries to kiss me I will not let her.”

“Sounds like a plan.” I smiled down at him and gave him a soft kiss on his juicy little cheek, just as the little one inside of me kicked.

Leo leaned back, watching us, a soft smile on his face.

Our eyes met as the sun began shining through, casting a warm glow across his face.

Did I ever say how beautiful he looked when he smiled like that?

He was my angel, just as I was his devil.

It was a while later, and we were all dressed and ready to head down. We didn’t get to finish what we started since Corrado wanted Leo to get him dressed today. Both father and son had already gone down, and I was just about to rush back to grab my phone when I saw Winona step out of Corrado’s room. “Hey Winona, when did you get back last night?” I asked with a smile, thinking it wasn’t like her to leave without telling anyone.

She looked up at me, forcing a smile, but I could see she had been crying. Instantly, my smile vanished, and I walked over to her. “Hey, is everything ok?”

“Yeah, I just have a cold. I am so sorry for just leaving like that yesterday.” She said guiltily. “I promise it won’t ever happen again. I love Corrado, I would never be so negligent again.”

“It’s ok girl, are you sure you’re ok?” I asked, I wasn’t really convinced, and there was something off, she wasn’t relaxed or happy like normal.

She nodded, and I didn’t push it.

Strange.

“I’m fine, thank you.”

“Ok, shall we head down to breakfast?”

She tensed and shook her head, “No thank you, I want to rest a little I had... tea already.

“Winnie... are you sure you’re ok?”

She smiled, but it didn’t reach her eyes. She nodded before excusing herself and returning to her room.

I turned, slowly heading to my own bedroom to get my phone. That was odd... she didn’t always eat with us, but she was often in the kitchen or around.

Hmm, I’ll ask Leo about it. I grabbed my phone answering some texts from Mama, Kia, Raven, and my girls. Damn everyone had so many questions about the Luna ceremony, and I still couldn’t get my head around it!

The biggest question was, what was I even going to wear? Damn, I had no idea.

Replying to Liam’s messages, I smiled, thinking he always sent messages reminding me to take care of myself. I had one from Atlas too, and I replied as I entered the kitchen and took a

seat.

“Morning Azura.” Marcel said with a smile, “Hope you slept well.”

“I did thanks,” I replied, picking up my fork.

Leo leaned over, kissing me softly. ‘I’m telling Marcel after breakfast, I need him to talk to Emmet today.’ He said through the link, I nodded slowly.

Yeah, it was time Emmet the dickface was dealt with.

Breakfast passed quieter than normal aside from Corrado’s chatter, I guess it was the weight of everything going on. When we had finished eating, Winona entered.

“If you aren’t feeling great, we could get someone to take Corrado.” I offered, making the men look up.

“What’s wrong?” Leo asked sharply.

“Oh no, I’m fine, I’ll take him.” She said, giving a small smile.

Ok, something was really off...

She washed Corrado’s face, before waiting patiently as he gave us all a hug and kiss. “Goodbye Mommy, goodbye Daddy, goodbye Grandad! I will come back soon!” He waved before taking Winona’s hand. “Come on Winnie, let’s go, I need to tell Lucy no kissing...”

I smiled as his voice faded away, and I glanced back at the table. Marcel was frowning, mixing his coffee distractedly, while Leo was looking toward the door calculatingly before he turned to Marcel, his face becoming serious and cold, and when he spoke, his voice meant business. “There’s something I need to tell you.”