

## Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 81

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“What’s wrong?” Dad asked, looking suddenly tense.

What the fuck was up with him? Now wasn’t the time to ask him though, I needed to get this

shit over with.

Azura placed her hand on my thigh, and our eyes met for a moment before I wrapped my arm around her neck pulling her close and kissing her forehead. “I’ll start with my side business, as you already fucking know, I created some pretty lethal bullets.”

Dad nodded slowly, drinking his coffee.

This wasn’t going to be easy, and I wasn’t going to fucking sugarcoat it or try to justify shit.

“Well as you know, I have several businesses, one of which is the Heimtückische Wölfe...” I said, waiting for him to take that in. 1

“Heimtückische Wölfe... that’s...” Realisation dawned on his face as he stared at me as if he had just been hit with a reality check. Guess he fucking had. “So.. Schurke Wolf... I often thought the name was ironic, how the fuck did I never see that...”

“I’m not going to try to justify anything, but the Cartel was the majority of my income. I’m not even going to say I’m sorry for it. I regret certain decisions regarding having involved the bastard Emmet, but otherwise if I was told to do it all over... I wouldn’t change the Cartel.” I said coldly, but I was watching him intently despite my emotionless attitude.

“That’s...” Dad sat back, running his hand through his messy hair as he exhaled sharply. He set his cup down, joining his hands in front of him, and placed them to his lips trying to comprehend what I had just told him.

Was he stressed out? I couldn’t fucking make out what he was thinking, but from the way he was constantly either clenching and unclenching his hands, to the tapping of his foot on the floor, or running his hand through his hair, I could tell he was trying to digest my revelation. I poured myself another cup of coffee since it looked like this was going to fucking take all day. “Emmet is the one who took my formula and created his own fucking batch of lethal bullets. Plus, there was a shipment of drugs that I had brought into the country. It was meant to be the final one, one that has fucking made me the richest man in the country, only to find out they’ve been tampered with. I’m certain it’s

Emmet's doing too. I need you to put him under Alpha Command, so I can ask him a few questions." I continued.

There was no point in filtering this shit, we didn't have time to fucking waste.

Dad looked at me as if seeing me for the first time. "Of course, I'll ask Emmet... but tell me Leo ... why?" He asked quietly.

"You know why," I replied quietly. "I didn't trust anyone... in the end, we needed to fight for survival. Ourselves. I'm letting the past go and so I won't bring that shit up again. I told you the truth and I intend to let the pack know as well, before Emmet's trial."

"You want to tell the pack that you-

"That I'm a Cartel Don? Yeah, I don't need to tell them that I'm Schurke Wolf, but I'm fine

with them knowing of my activities because Emmet will be tried publicly and fairly and he will mention it whether I do or not."

Azura's heart was racing as she watched Dad, she had been so sure he'd be ok with it... I hadn't but I still needed to do this regardless.

"Yet despite knowing he's going to be a dick, Leo is still doing it in a fair way, when Emmet doesn't deserve it." She said, looking between Dad and me.

I almost smirked, my Sexy Little Psycho was defending me.

"I understand that... I just... I know your values and mindset Leo so I know even in these things you are doing things with a conscience, but one or two traitors can cause so much damage. The drugs that have been on the human news lately, I'm assuming those are the ones you mean." Dad said, frowning deeply.

"Yeah, pretty much, I'm trying to get things under search control."

He nodded slowly and sighed. "It's dangerous... we don't ever want the humans to learn of us Leo, if that ever happens... the world that we know will change forever. Fear is a dangerous weapon Leo, and even the smallest of beings can become lethal... We can't let their eyes turn upon us."

"I know... and I plan to stop with the drug trade, I intended to take a step back from it after this. But I need to fix this shit first. I will always remain as Schurke Wolf... because in this country... there are many who will always need a protector." I said quietly.

I wasn't going to change my decision regardless of whether he approved or not. "If it doesn't sit right with you, I won't hold it against you if you wish to keep the Alpha title."

He let out a chuckle, shaking his head. "We've all fucked up, none of us are perfect Leo and I get that. I appreciate you telling me but withholding the Alpha title from you isn't going to make me happy. You deserve this title... but there's something I want you to promise me."

I raised an eyebrow waiting, I fucking felt like a kid again with the way he was speaking. "And what exactly is that?"

"Follow your conscience, don't ever lose sight of what is truly wrong and right."

"Not a fucking issue," I replied taking out a cigarette and lighting it. Yeah, I know I was in a grey area... but this world wasn't fucking black and white either. "I know that, and I will never do shit that I can never redeem myself from."

Azura smirked, nodding slightly. "You know... I want to say something too..."

We both looked at her as she leaned forward, resting her elbows on the worktop. She became serious, and a look of guilt crossed her face. "I'm the reason behind Judah... and I've not told anyone... I'm the one who messed up and got involved with someone like him... I'm the reason Shane and Jackie are gone... I'm the reason...and I want to make sure everyone knows that." Her voice was soft, vulnerable even.

I shook my head. "That ain't fucking necessary, I've got it covered, and I told you, it's not your fucking fault."

"No, you're here owning up to your stuff, and when Mama and Dad come... I'm telling them... everything."

I was about to speak but she placed her hand on my arm. "You don't need to-"

She shook her head. "I know, because I have you, who is always keeping an eye out for me... but I need to come clean." She said firmly, leaning over and kissing my jaw. "I'm a big girl, baby, I can handle a lot more than you think." She winked at me, a small smirk on her face as her hand slid up my thigh, massaging my dick. Sending pleasure through me.

Fuck...

Oh, we both fucking knew she could handle a lot...

I throbbed, hardening beneath her touch—fuck, I hated how quickly I got turned on. After a moment, she slowly moved back, and I turned my attention back to Dad who was watching us with an amused smirk on his face.

Now to tell Dad about my health...

“There’s one more thing.”

He raised his eyebrow, nodding. “Since it’s a morning of confessions, go for it.”

“Yeah? So do you have something to say?” I smirked, only for him to tense slightly, and I frowned.

So he was hiding something...

“Nothing at all. Now tell me what you need to say, and right after that, we’ll go get the answers from Emmet.” He said, smoothly changing the fucking subject.

Well, here goes nothing...

Ten minutes later, I had finally finished telling him everything, from when I first started coughing up blood to trying to heal myself. How Jackie tried to help... and how nothing worked, and I was ready to die. I didn’t delay in telling him what Dante had said since the man looked completely devastated.

“And not once did you think to tell me?” He asked quietly, walking around the counter.

I frowned slightly. “I didn’t want anyone’s sympathy...” He placed his hands on my shoulder.

“I’m your father, Leo, my son was dying, and I didn’t even know... and it’s obvious that I’m the last one to know.” The hurt in his voice was evident, and I felt guilty.

“I’m sorry... I didn’t want you to worry.” I said quietly.

“Worry? And if you died! Then what? What would have happened then? Damn, you’re such a fucking stubborn idiot! You are all I have, and if something happened, then there was nothing I could have done.” He gripped my shoulders tightly, frustration, sadness, and worry clear in his eyes. “Damn Rossi.”

“I get it, I know...now... look I won’t die... There’s a solution, Dad and it’ll work. So chill the fuck out...”

“It will, I’m going to make sure of it.” Azura added firmly as Dad hugged me tightly.

Damn, he was treating me like a fucking kid.

“I’m not fucking dying,” I growled.

“Technically you still are....” Azura siniled, clearly enjoying this.

Dad didn't reply – simply holding me tight, and for a second it reminded me of all those years

ago when he'd been there for me... the fleeting moments when he wasn't under Endora's search control... or after her death, when he'd comfort me after yet another nightmare...

I guess we will always be our parent's children...

'I'm sorry.' I said through the link. 'Forgive me.'

'You don't need to ask for forgiveness... you're going to be alright; I have just gotten my son back, and I'm not losing you again.' He said quietly. The determination in his eyes was clear." No matter what."

I moved back and reached for Azura, pulling her up and into my arms.

I did it... one by one, I faced the hurdles that were in my path and overcame them... with her by my fucking side. a

We headed out together, and Azura was grinning away as she shouldered her bag. Something told me she had found a staple gun... What exactly a little staple would do to a werewolf was beyond me, but this has got to be interesting. 5

"So, you can heal when the moon is at its fullest?" Dad asked her.

She nodded, "Yeah, whilst I assumed it could be the moon at its fullest, which gives us three days. Dante said under the full moon, so it has to be at night when the moon is at its peak, the one night that the moon's aura is most prominent. Leo's theory then gives us just a few hours on the second day, so that moment when it's at its peak." She explained, a pout on her gorgeous lips.

"So that would be the night we set for the Alpha and Luna ceremony." Dad mused.

"Yup." She replied, brushing her silky locks back. My gaze dipped to her stomach, I could hear the heartbeat of our pup often when it was silent. Her bump was getting more prominent too... I still can't fucking believe I'm going to be a dad all over again... This time it'll be different because I won't be alone... I'd have my beautiful queen by my side.

For a moment, I simply appreciated her breasts then smoothly looked away, before I ended up pinning her against the nearest wall and kissing her senseless. I pulled her close, making her gasp, one that I cut off with a sizzling kiss. I ran my tongue along her lips and slipped it into her mouth, slowly playing with hers. The moment I felt myself throb against her thigh, I moved back.

'Can't wait to take that cock in my mouth tonight... I think you deserve a reward for everything you have done today.' She murmured through the bond, sucking hard on my neck, and I knew she had left a mark when she moved back with a satisfied smirk.

'Can't fucking wait.' I responded, shamelessly staring at her breasts, before I gave her an arrogant smirk.

"Young love." Dad smirked as we entered headquarters and made our way down to the cells.

Our men lowered their heads as we passed, and I unlocked the door. Dad was frowning now, and when we entered the cell, we saw Emmet sitting on the bed, his eyes closed, but he was

awake.

He looked paler, clearly, the lack of food and the silver in the cell made it worse. I glanced over at Azura, I didn't want her in here for long, not wanting the silver to affect her or the baby.

"Hello, Emmet." Dad said quietly, disappointment clear in his voice.

Emmet opened his eyes and gave him a small smile. "Hello Alpha... I had a feeling it was going to come to this sooner or later."

Dad nodded. "You had your entire life before you, Emmet; it's disappointing to see you choose a path of darkness."

"As did your son."

"There's a difference," Dad said quietly.

Emmet nodded. "Ah shit... Yeah, he's an Elite. Sorry, I'm not bowing down and kissing the floor beneath your feet, but I'm really not feeling great."

I frowned, yeah, I could see that... guess the side effects of losing Jackie was hitting him too...

"No need to bow down, we are equal, Emmet, only defined by our actions." Dad looked at me, and I knew this was hard for him, after all, he had always treated Emmet like a son.

My eyes were cold when I looked at the man before me. I no longer considered him a friend or brother. "Command him to answer everything I ask." I said coldly, stepping forward. "Starting with, where did you create those bullets? I want the location of your base."

Dad's aura spread, seeping into every corner of the room. His eyes blazed as he looked Emmet directly in the eyes. "Answer him!" He thundered, making even Azura flinch at the menacing power in his voice.

I often forgot how powerful he was... That was a voice he didn't use much anymore...

Emmet's eyes filled with panic before his gaze darted to the door.

"The..." He was trying to resist, his heart was thundering violently. He leapt off the bed, his eyes on the open cell door, but I caught him, slamming him up against the wall.

"Answer!" I growled.

"Th—the—" His desperation and irritation were clear on his face as he stared at the open door, his heart pounding. "The- The CAVERNS!"

His words rang in the cell, and I dropped him to the floor, my own heart thundering.

He didn't need to tell me what caverns... How the hell did he even stomach going back to where it all started... and this meant I would have to go too... To the place, I was not only born but the place that fucking birthed all my nightmares. Back to the hell where Endora reigned

over us all...

## **Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 82**

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"There!" Emmet hissed as he glared up at me with hatred.

Dad frowned, looking at him sharply. "How could you enter a place that is scarred with so much darkness?"

"Because no one would ever think to look there." I said quietly, taking a step back from the bastard on the floor. "None of us would ever think one of us would even step into that place willingly..."

I looked at the metal walls of the cell, flashes of the dark stone walls of the caverns returning to the forefront of my mind.

He smirked coldly. "You're too late..."

“Oh yeah? We’ll see about that. Why did you taint the drugs?” I asked. His smirk faltered, and he clenched his jaw as if not wanting to answer.

“Why do you think? The more that die... because of you, the worse you would have felt... were never one of us Leo, you were always one of them!” He hissed.

you So his only incentive was to make me feel guilty. How blinded was I to think he actually considered me a brother, but even I knew when someone was too far gone to get through to... “And you thought you’d kill two fucking birds with one stone... the drugs you stole, you probably sold them to fund your shit?”

“If you already know, why ask?” Emmet hissed, his gaze flickering to Azura. “Seems like the bitch is here to stay... This pack is no longer ours.”

“Watch it!” Dad growled, as I grabbed him by the collar and slammed him against the wall, my anger tearing through me.

Blistering white-hot fury flashed through me. “That is your Luna.” I snarled, my grip tightening around his throat.

He laughed. “See, just like them, abuse-”

“Actually, if Leo was like ‘them’ then you wouldn’t be alive right now.” Azura said, stepping forward, holding the heavy-duty staple gun in her hand. Ok so maybe that shit might do a little damage... “and... I owe you something for trying to kill my baby. Since you hate us so-called elite, I’m going to behave just like how you think we do.” 3

She raised the gun, pressing it to his cheek; he turned his head, but she was faster pressing on the lever. It went off, and he hissed, the staple embedded into his cheek.

“You bitch!”

“That one was for my baby and this one is for kicking me.” She slammed the gun on his nose and I heard something break, his head slamming back against the wall, before she stapled him right on the bridge of his nose. \*

He growled, thrashing in my hold, trying to attack her, but I kept him in place.

Her heart was thundering as she glared at him. “This one’s for Jackie.” Another shot went into his neck, and I saw Dad wince from the corner of my eye.

“Don’t act brave when you can’t even handle me!” Emmet hissed.

“Bitch please, I fucking could.” She snapped, stepping back and just when I thought she was done, she slammed the gun into his dick, making him roar in pain. “And this one is



for betraying my man.” The gun went off and he sure as hell got hurt because he howled like a fucking idiot, and I dropped him to the ground.

‘Tell me, Leo, do dick piercings hurt? Because I sure hope that one hurt him.’ She said through the link.

Smirking faintly, I glanced at her, seeing the raw anger in her eyes, her chest heaving as she glared down at him.

‘Not really for me, but then again, I don’t mind pain. As for this bastard, it’s clear you caused him some pain.’ I replied.

Our eyes met, and I slowly moved her away.

“You will be trialled, and your fate will be decided.” I said, only for him to nod slowly, as if he understood that.

“Then I guess you must be prepared for your truth to come out. Does your old man know?”

“Yeah, not that it’s your fucking business. I’m ready to speak the fucking truth.” I said coldly, glaring down at him. “Judah Gallahan, do you know him? Or ever heard of him?”

“And answer truthfully.” Dad added, his command rolling off him.

Emmet frowned but shook his head. “No, but I think your woman knows him pretty well. Since they fucking created some pretty neat sex videos-”

An animalistic growl filled the air, and it took me a few seconds to realise it was mine as I grabbed him, throwing him against the far wall. My wolf’s rage bleeding in with my own. How do you know that?!” I snarled.

“Leo. It’s fine.” Azura said, placing a hand on my back. My eyes were blazing, the anger bubbling past the surface and Dad moved her back, shaking his head.

“Wouldn’t you like to... know...” Emmet muttered through gritted teeth. He smirked, and before Dad could even enforce his command, he bit down on his tongue, groaning in pain before blood began spilling from his mouth. Azura gasped as the smell of blood filled the air, and he spat his tongue out shocking us all.

The sick bastard had bitten it off.

Emmet let out a choked laugh, and I knew there was no way I was going to get the answer from him right now.

“Fool.” Dad growled. “Shall we move him to a cell without silver? We can ask him through the link once he’s recovered.”

“No, I don’t want him even having the chance to mind link anyone. He’ll be trialed and if he fucking wants to defend himself, he can use those hands to write, otherwise I don’t give a fuck if he breaks them both too.” I growled, delivering a powerful kick to his shoulder, knocking him back onto the now bloody floor. I wasn’t one to kick a man when he’s down... but he fucking deserved it. “I’m heading to the caverns.”

Turning, I took Azura’s hand, guiding her out of the cell. I glanced at the guards, who waited for Marcel to step out before locking the door.

“Make sure no one visits him.”

I made sure there were always four guards who were rotated often, so even if one was to betray me... there would be three to watch... plus I had the entire place under surveillance. The only time they opened the door was once a day for food and that tray was searched

thoroughly, too.

We reached the main floor when Eric approached. Disappointment and shame clear in his eyes as he lowered his head to us.

“I’m sorry Alpha.”

“No need to be.” I replied, although I knew the brothers were never close, it was obvious Eric saw through Emmet when I did not...

“Thanks.” He said before giving Azura a big smile.

She grinned back, but there was something devilish cooking in that brain of hers. “Oh Eric, before the Alpha ceremony, I need you to come visit me.”

He raised his eyebrows, but nodded. “I will. Can I ask why?” He looked a little nervous, not that I fucking blamed him. He was watching Azura tuck the staple gun back into her bag before looking up at her again.

“Can’t say.” She smirked, giving him a wink before waving at him as we passed. Her smile faded when she turned to me. ‘Let’s go.’

I didn’t want to take her down there... but out of everyone I’d rather it be her with me down there. I also wanted her with me, just in case something went down... “We’re heading out. Let Corrado know I’ll be late. I’ll tell Winona to put him to bed.” I said to Dad, who nodded.

“Are you sure you don’t want me to come with you, Leo?”

I shook my head, “No, I don’t think that’s a place you fucking need to go...”

He sighed heavily and nodded. “Don’t go alone.”

“I won’t, I’ll take back up.”

He nodded slowly. “I presume Jax.... Ace...”

“They are part of the Six, my most trusted.” I said,

“I figured as much. I know now is not the time, but you should consider who you will make

your Beta and Delta. We only have six days until the ceremony.” Dad said quietly. ↑

My Beta and Delta... “I’ll have a think.” I replied, before slipping my hand around Azura’s waist and led her away.

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Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 83

**LEO.**

“I remember this place.” Jin said quietly, looking around. It was me, Azura, Jax and Dan as well. Ace and Li Sheng were still trying to track down Judah.

We had come fully equipped just in case shit went down and I had Azura with us. I would not risk anything and intended to ask Raihana or maybe even Delsanra to place a protective spell around her, just in case something happened. I needed her and our pup safe.

“Who doesn’t?” I replied to Jin. We spoke quietly, yet our voices seemed to echo through the dark tunnels, bouncing off the walls and reaching our ears.

It had taken us two hours to get here, and now, with each passing moment, that dark feeling of foreboding grew. I looked around the darkness. I could still feel the darkness hanging in the air... as if a shadow of her presence remained within these caverns.

My gaze went to the far wall. Just when we turned a bend, I remember when she had created a child Wendigo... Yet even as a monster; the child was a child... its eerie

wailing chilled me to the core, and I remember her throwing it against the wall and killing it... spreading blood and guts across that entire wall... 3

I had to clean it..

When people hear that I have a sharp memory and can remember pretty much everything, they say I'm lucky or are simply impressed... sometimes... sometimes forgetting things is a blessing...

"Leo." Azura's voice pulled me from the darkest corners of my mind, and I exhaled slowly.

I tried to get rid of the dark, damp smell that filled my nose, a smell I was so used to while growing up.

Jax scuffed his foot over the floor, and I saw a bone beneath his feet. "This place is hidden by magic, but it's a shame it's not fucking burned down."

"Didn't the Lycan king try to destroy it?" Jin asked, looking around slowly.

"I don't know... I didn't want to know..." I murmured. The caverns had a few entrances but only our pack really knew those, and some were extremely hard to get to, or even blocked.

Like the one I had helped Delsanra escape through all those years ago.

Dan frowned, scanning the paths ahead. "I don't think any amount of magic or power could destroy this place... Can you guys not feel the heaviness in the air? Darkness and evil remain here..."

"Then is it fucking smart to be down here? Don't want to disturb anything." Jax added, kicking some bones out of his way.

I raised an eyebrow. I thought he didn't fucking want to disturb shit.

"Scared?" Dan grinned, looking at Jax.

"Not really, there's very little I'm scared of." Jax countered. The tension seemed to lift a little.

"Emmet's been down here. I don't think that will make a difference." I added, holding Azura tight as we walked down a narrow winding path.

Jax nodded. "What about you Luna? Scared?"

“No, not at all... I was just thinking Kiara’s been down here too... Just thinking how you all grew up here...” She said, frowning slightly.

“Luckily, it’s all in the past.” Jin said to her with a small smile.

It was good to see them warming up to her.

We slowed down seeing the faint light ahead, and as one we all readied our guns, making Azura raise an eyebrow.

“That was damn sexy.” She murmured as we rounded the corner into what was obviously a makeshift lab. ”

The place was empty of all life, though.

‘Yeah?’

‘Oh yeah, you look sexy with a gun... so will you give me a gun?’ She asked as I lowered my gun slowly, taking in the equipment, the fridges, the boxes that lay to the side.

‘I’ll think about it.’ I replied arrogantly, making her frown.

She was fucking perfect.

“He was so confident that no one would find this place.” Dan murmured, as he did a quick walk around, almost as if to check if there was someone hiding just in case, but I could tell from the scent no one had been here in a while.

“Check the room next door. Is there anything else in there?” I asked as Dan went over to the door, blowing off the lock and kicking open the door ahead, gun at the ready.

“Crates of stuff... looks like supplies... and... Leo, I think this is the substance that was added to the drugs.” He called.

I crossed the room, taking Azura with me as I entered the smaller room, a room that was fucking full of products. Crouching down, I sniffed it, swearing.

“Yeah, it’s the fucking poison.” I stood up scanning the room. Emmet wasn’t done... from this room it was obvious he was planning to make many more too.” I picked up a handful of bullet casings.

Far more...

“He couldn’t have been doing this all alone, right?” Azura voiced the very thought that was in my mind.

I don't know... it was possible, but it would mean being away from the pack more often than not... and he wasn't away that often...

"He had help... rig the place up, I want cameras out in the woods around here and Jax, clear this shit out. All of it." I commanded, turning away and re-entering the main hall.

An hour had passed, and we had probably been through most of the cavern, aside from the rooms sealed shut by Endora. The rest was stripped and searched thoroughly. We found a little

paperwork and some numbers of buyers and suppliers, but nothing strong enough or solid enough to explain much about how he paid for all these supplies.

"Jin trace these numbers. See if you can find anything on them, otherwise try calling. Dan, take some samples and see if you can find any scents or any clue... We have the fucking dinner tomorrow, too. We need to get this shit sorted."

My gaze went to Azura, who was walking along the edge of the wall, her eyes fixed on the floor. She had been walking around and crouching down at times, but as long as she didn't venture far, I let her carry on. "Dinner?" She tilted her head, looking at me curiously.

"A Cartel business party Beautiful, and before you ask, no."

She frowned, "We'll see." She answered, making Jax snicker.

"Boys, think we have a new boss." He smirked.

I glared at him, picking up all the files when Azura hummed. "Emmet has a small foot... like it's a size 8 or 9... if you look around the edge... in the dirt some of these shoe prints look big... like an 11..." She said peering up at me from where she was squatting.

Frowning, I waked over to her, trying not to stare at her ass as I crouched next to her, my gaze dipping to the footprints. They were faint, but she had a point...

"Could be deliveries being brought in or work boots, but definitely not something to overlook

nice going Luna." Jax added with a wink.

"What do you excel in?" Dan asked her.

"Weapons, I'm excellent with different weapons. Mama taught me to fight, and she's

relentless and tracking was another I'm pretty neat at. Just don't tell me to handle academic stuff. I dislike studies." She replied.

"No worries, you got Leo with brains by your side." Jin replied.

My eyes skimmed the ground sharply, "Yeah, I don't think this is something to let slide..." I said, taking my phone out and taking some pictures.

It was a few hours later, and we had just headed back to the pack. We had grabbed some pizza on the way and were now in the lounge in the mansion. It had been quiet on the drive home. The visit to the caverns had taken its toll on all of us. The raw memories of our past returning to the forefront of our minds. We would remove the rest of the machinery and stuff from the caverns soon, but I was hoping if Emmet had an ally they'd go to the caverns before we went in with far more men... but we did remove the drugs and powder for the bullets from there just in case. I was not leaving that shit lying around.

Jin was getting the cameras installed and had some men from the Cartel there with him. Right now,

I hated to say this, but I was beginning to not trust anyone from the pack... my pack.

At times like this, Shane came to mind. Saying the Five, just didn't fucking make sense...

He was missed...

Dan sat back after taking a pizza slice, and Jax looked lost in thought.

"You seen Kareena lately?" He asked, looking at me.

Guess Shane was on his mind too...

"Not in a few days, but Azura has."

Azura nodded, eating her pizza, "She's not doing great."

"Yeah... She isn't." Jax frowned. "I get it now... when you asked your mated men to step away, I never did... But death really is unpredictable."

Frowning, I looked across at him. "Yeah... We lose more than one, it's rare for one to survive without the other... but I want Kareena to survive... I know Shane would want her to live on."

"Yeah, he would..." Dan mumbled.

A silence fell and suddenly it felt like no one was hungry anymore...

Azura leaned against me, her heart racing. Her fear over me dying sifting through the link and her anger towards Judah rising. She hated him with everything she had.

'It's going to be ok.' I said firmly, looking down at her.

She tilted her head up, her gorgeous eyes holding a vulnerability as she searched my eyes, before nodding slowly. "Promise?" She asked softly.

"I promise." I replied quietly, leaning closer and kissing her deeply...

Tomorrow was the dinner, and I truly hoped we got some answers from Web. He sold the bullets... then did he know something about Judah? 3

## **Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 84**

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I stepped out of the shower, towelling my hair to see Leo sitting at the edge of the bed smoking a cigarette, lost deep in thought. His shirt buttons were open, with his elbows resting on his thighs, a few strands of his hair falling in front of his forehead.

The boys had left not long ago, and we had retreated to our bedroom. It was past midnight, yet I wasn't sleepy, despite the lack of sleep the night before. With everything going on, sleep just didn't feel like a priority.

"What's on your mind?" I asked, tossing the towel into the washing hamper before walking over to him.

I sat on his thigh, and locking my arms around his neck, I caressed the back of his neck.

He looked up, tilting his head, as his eyes raked over me slowly. I was just wearing a sports bra and Brazilian briefs.

No, the plan wasn't to entice him, but with Leo's extreme stamina, which was incredible, he never seemed to get tired. Not that I'm complaining. I didn't mind riding that dick day and night.

A smirk crossed his face, and I slammed my walls up, groaning. "Don't say anything. Just answer the question."



“Well, first of all, you’re the one who makes me into a fucking sex addict. Can you blame me when the moment you enter the room, looking like a sexy Goddess, you pretty much consume my mind.” His hands ran down my waist, caressing my hip before placing his hand on my stomach as he kissed my cleavage, trailing kissing up my neck sensually.

Delicious, tantalising sparks coursed through me, and my pussy clenched at his words. I ran my hand through his hair. “Ok then, I meant what were you thinking about before I entered?” I asked, yanking his head upwards and kissing his lips deeply.

“Someone’s playing rough tonight.” He murmured, dropping back on the bed and pulling me onto his stomach. Making me straddle him.

I bit my lip, trying to resist grinding against him, and instead bent down, kissing his neck as he squeezed my ass. We made out for a few moments before I forced myself back, knowing if we didn’t stop now, we wouldn’t get to have this conversation.

“Tell me what’s up.” I asked, tracing my finger over his lips.

He sighed, looking up at me with those gorgeous eyes, that got me dripping in seconds. “I was thinking how only the Six knew about Judah being your ex... and I didn’t tell anyone about the sex videos...”

I frowned, looking at him, “Then maybe someone, somehow, found out from someone else or something...”

“How? My security online is tight, even Emmet isn’t that smart to breach it without me knowing. There’s no way.”

“Then?” I mused; my brows furrowed as I tried to make sense of it all. “I mean, you’re the one

with the answers.”

He sighed, smoking his cigarette, and letting out a string of smoke. “I really don’t know... I hate that I got to question this shit, but I’m considering putting all five under the Alpha command to speak the truth... I don’t fucking want to do that, but I need to be sure. I don’t have any other fucking option.”

That didn’t sit right with me either. It was obvious Leo didn’t want to do it.

“Do you think they’d betray you? I mean if I told you right now that Jax swore at me or insulted me when you weren’t around, would you believe it?” He looked at me, frowning deeply, and shook his head, removing one hand from my ass as he took a drag on the cigarette that he had still been holding.

“I’d believe your words, but I don’t see Jax doing that.”

“Then why did you think Emmet could do what I said?” I asked.

He frowned, “Because I know his temper...”

I nodded slowly, “You know... unless you have proof of something, I don’t think you should put them under the Alpha Command. These are your closest and dearest Leo... They’ve done nothing to give cause to these suspicions, besides the fact that they were the only ones who knew.” I ran my fingers through his hair, sighing softly.

“I know you Leo, and your ethics. It’s one of the good things I love about you, because you know I’m all for your cocky arrogant bad boy ass.”

He smirked, tugging the back of my head down and kissing me on the lips. I kissed him back, gazing into his eyes as I became serious again.

“Bonds are based on trust... and I know you want to be safe and careful... but sometimes the best things are from not being so paranoid... just like our pup. You let yourself believe... even if it was just for a few hours... and we created this little devil.” Ok I’m making no sense. “Do you get me?”

He smiled faintly, that same sexy half smile that made my heart melt.

Goddess, he was beautiful!

“Yeah, I do... Letting my guard down will give me one of the greatest gifts I could ever fucking hope for.” He caressed my stomach. “I can’t wait to meet our pup... It’s going to be perfect.”

I placed my hand over his. “Do you think you’d still like me pregnant? Like to fuck? I know Alejandro loves Kiara pregnant. Think he had a kink...” I mused with a pout.

Leo raised an eyebrow. “I fucking will. Can you stop comparing me to him? We’re nothing alike.”

”

“Yeah, keep telling yourself that.” I replied, planting a soft kiss on his forehead. “Anyway, about your friends... I know I’m not as experienced as you, but I wouldn’t do it.” “Yeah... I get that. I just don’t want to make the same mistake again, as I did with Emmet.” “You won’t, because I don’t think the Six had anything to do with this.”

He nodded slowly, his hands still playing with my ass. “Yeah, or it’s someone who expects me to turn on my most trusted... someone who knows how I think? I don’t fucking know, and I hate that shit. But I’m certain it’s someone who knows me well. Maybe they even know Judah

personally. I don't know... We'll see. Maybe tonight we'll get some answers."

"A lot of maybes, but we'll get there." I replied, "So, can I come?" My eyes sparkled with excitement.

"No."

I frowned at his blunt refusal and sat back

"What the hell do you mean, no? Want me to make a Voodoo doll again? Come on, please?" I

asked pouting, as I batted my lashes whilst running my hands down his chest.

"It's dangerous Azura." He narrowed his eyes, looking away from my face.

Dammit.

"I like danger, it gives me a pleasant thrill..." I whispered seductively, moving downwards until my pussy was pressed against his cock.

"No."

"Damn Leo, come on, it's a human dinner. I can handle them."

"It's still dangerous."

"So men can risk their lives, but women shouldn't?"

"Kinda?" He shot back arrogantly. "You're pregnant."

I sighed. "Come on, if you agree, not only will I give you one hell of a blowjob right now... but after our ceremony... I'll be your personal stripper for the night..."

He was hardening under me, and I smoothly dropped to the floor, trying not to smirk at how much he wanted me. I made quick work of his zipper and slid his jeans down slightly as I massaged his cock that was pressing against his fitted boxers. Gazing appreciatively at his groomed pubic area, I wanted to lick every inch of this man.

Fuck, he was so perfect...

"You're playing dirty baby girl." He growled, but he didn't stop me from lowering his boxers.

"Oh, I can play dirtier if you want me to... I'm no angel Blue-Eyes. Let me come with you and I will fulfil your every fantasy... I'll give you a night to remember... from a lap

dance to so much more. You can bend me over any way you like and fuck me like a whore.” I ran my tongue along the base of his shaft, moaning against him.

His scent was driving me crazy, and I wanted so much more...

Lowering my walls, I let him see everything I was envisioning.

“Fuck Baby Girl.” He growled huskily, his hand twisting into my wet locks, his eyes blazing as they met mine

I didn’t respond, wrapping my mouth around his cock. Seems like my man likes to get down and extremely dirty...

Just like me.

A perfect match.

‘So, tell me what’s it going to be?’ I asked seductively through the link, gazing up at him innocently.

He frowned slightly, clearly struggling.

Damn, he tasted so good.

Oh, men definitely think with their dick often enough, even the smartest ones...

Smirking, I ran my tongue along his cock tantalisingly slowly before taking it all in my mouth and sucking on it.

‘Let me go with you.’ I pushed, as I moved back. I let his cock leave my mouth with a small pop. “It’s all up to you Baby, want a night in heavenly sin, or do you want me to leave you hanging?”

He smirked arrogantly, yanking my head up and kissing me roughly. ‘You won’t be leaving me hanging.’

‘Don’t try me.’ I challenged, my core throbbing while my heart was racing. Something about him manhandling me was enticing...

He smirked. ‘Keep behaving like a brat, princess, and I will punish you.’

Oh yes Daddy.

‘I’d like to see you try.’ I shot back. Suddenly he was off the bed, and I found my head pressed back against the bed, my back against the side of the bed. His hand was now

around my neck, his dick level with my face, as he placed a foot on either side of me on the ground. I reached up, pulling his jeans down.

Oh fuck yes...

Guess two could play this game.

I felt so horny right now and just seeing this god's cock was enough to make me come. I wanted him to fuck me hard, but I needed to get what I wanted.

"So, can I go with you tonight?" I asked softly, the scent of my arousal hanging in the air. I wrapped my hands around his cock, stroking it slowly, my eyes meeting his blazing steel blue ones.

'Fine, if you're up to it, because tonight you ain't fucking sleeping.' He growled huskily, his hand moving to my hair as he thrust into my mouth brutally.

Oh, fuck yes...

A masked dinner.

I wasn't expecting that, but I guess no one wanted to roam around a Cartel dinner with no protection of their identity. Leo had allowed me to come, but he had set many conditions and rules. From the look in his eyes, I knew he meant them, and I was to follow them.

Would I? I don't really know, but I didn't plan to risk my baby's life, so yes, I'll try to be a good little girl.

One of the main ones was my appearance. I had to wear a dress that would hide my stomach. I had to wear contacts, scent disguiser, and a wig too. He didn't want me to look like me, even though I'd be in a mask.

So, I had decided to channel Mama, choosing a red wig, green contacts, and red lipstick. The dress I ended up settling for was a sparkly black mini dress with sheer full sleeves that were cinched at the wrist. It had a plunging neckline and a ruffled skirt that hid my minion away. It was one of the dresses Winona had purchased. Damn, that woman was amazing. She was my very own shopper, and I loved it! a Leo had left early this morning and had returned with some jewellery, spending a good half an hour showing me what each thing was, whilst I teased him that I felt like I was going on a secret mission.

Unlike me, he hadn't found it funny, saying it was not a game or a movie and he had been right, I was still aching from the brutal fuck session. One that I had loved so much.

So, I had to suck up my amusement and wear the bracelet that held poisoned needles, earrings with a camera and microphone and a necklace with a tracer. To be honest, I felt like I was going on a mission. Even the ring had a smoke activator, and the best part, they were all very stylish too.

Was it wrong that I really didn't mind if something went down just so I could use all this stuff? Damn, it was so cool.

However, the moment we stepped into the building, everything seemed to change, the feeling of danger and power in the air seemed to grow.

Leo, in his black suit and mask, seemed to feel colder. His piercing blue eyes looked icier and the power he oozed was intense. This was not his alpha aura, that was reined in, or everyone would be struggling to breathe. But this was something else. This dark power and strength he exuded was that of Schurke Wolf...

The Five flanked us, each one wearing a mask, too.

Behind them were another ten men, but they were not going to enter the ballroom with us. We were now approaching the ornate double doors that would lead to the banquet hall. No one was meant to be carrying a weapon, but I'm sure they all had something.

My stomach was fluttering with nerves and, as if sensing that, Leo's hand went to the small of my back. 'You ok there? Not getting cold feet, are you?' His mocking voice came through the link.

'Not at all, I don't do fear.' I retorted airily, before frowning slightly. 'I just hope I don't embarrass you.'

Remembering how angry he had gotten when Emmet had mentioned the sex videos, I wonder if they were embarrassing for him. Marcel had been there too... I wondered if Leo had seen the videos.

'No, I have not. I don't want to see another fucking man with his hands on you. And no, you are not a fucking embarrassment.' He growled through the link, his hand on my waist tightening.

'Glad to know... But I was just wondering if perhaps there was something in those that might give us answers.'

But I didn't want to see them myself either... just the thought of Judah made me sick. I wish I had never met him.

"Those have been destroyed. We won't need to go to that level to get answers. Judah Gallahan is racing against the clock, because with every fucking day passing, he's

getting closer to his death.' With those words that held confidence, power and rage, he looked at me and I believed him.

I nodded slowly, unable to reply as just then Ace and Jin pushed open the doors to the glittering ballroom ahead. Many scents hit me in the hall full of men and women. The chatter instantly died down as all eyes turned to us. Even the volume of the music was lowered.

A wave of fear rushed through the large room, the tension rising, and I knew this was the power Leo- no Schurke Wolf held. Without even an introduction, everyone knew who he was, even from behind his mask.

Leo took a slow drag on the cigarette that he held in his free hand, as he stepped into the hall, his footsteps echoing in the silent room...

## **Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 85**

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 85

Even with their masks, I knew who was who from their scents and build. I knew the curiosity of those around us would only be heightened because, for the first time, I had a woman by my side. I was always a private person. No one knew me as anything but Schurke Wolf. Then there was the fact I was down one of my regular men... The Six were always with me and today... today there were five...

It still hurt, and I don't think that the pain of his loss would ever completely go away...

Rumours would be afloat, they probably fucking were already, but I was fine with that, anything to keep the attention away from the main reason we were here.

I kept my hand on Azura's waist; I hadn't wanted her to come, but I also knew she was my mate, born to be my equal, and I had no right to search control her decisions. If she was in my place, I sure as fuck wouldn't stay back. But that also didn't mean I was going to let her risk herself.

We mingled, and Azura stayed silent behind her rhinestone chain face mask. It didn't cover her face entirely, but the others that Jax had purchased for her had all been uncomfortable around her eyes. This was the only one that had been comfortable enough according to my Sexy Little Psycho. I couldn't really blame the masks since her eyes were so fucking perfectly huge.

Several of my own men came over to greet me, followed by those smaller Cartel dons that were partially run by myself. Big enough to be powerful, yet still far too small to defy me.

I made small talk, and if someone didn't know better, they'd think this was just another business dinner... Several thanked me officially for doing business with them, yet what disturbed me was that not one seemed to have an issue with the drugs being tainted... Not one mentioned it.

No complaints that I cheated them against what was promised...

Scanning the room, I knew they all feared me... I could smell the fear seeping from them when I walked past them.

I didn't really care... I came for a reason. There were several things I needed to do... and I planned to handle them all tonight. Even if it risked showing my humanity...

Schurke Wolf may be known to be heartless, ruthless and dangerous but in the end, there were still rules that I expected to be obeyed.

Time to get this shit over with.

'Not all of our buyers are here. The seven who were unable to make it let us know, of course, and a few should be here shortly.' Li Sheng said through the link.

'Get our men to purchase those drugs back from them, even if it means as customers. Those were smaller buyers... but I haven't seen Web yet. Is he here?' I asked, opening the link between the five and Azura. My hand caressing her waist.

'Oh, he's almost here. Our men are tracking him. He made a stop on his way, we're finding out who he spoke to and exactly where he went.'" Jin added.

'Find out fast,' I replied sharply.

That didn't seem right...

It was a while later, and we were now making our way to dinner. Unlike the rest of the people here, only the leaders would retreat to a private room, where I would state the reason behind this dinner. They all knew there was a purpose for this invitation, and many were on edge to know exactly what that was. Each one was tense and on edge as they waited for me to share.

I was now seated at the head of the table, with the Five standing behind us. The table was large, and everyone was spread out giving enough space for their men to flank them, a lavish meal was set out in front of us. We were about to begin eating when the doors opened and none other than Web entered.

He wore a white suit on his stocky frame and a gold mask with a long beak on his face, a cigar in hand.



“I apologise for my tardiness; however, I have a vast business to run.” He declared, taking his seat that awaited him.

Our eyes met, and he forced a smile.

“I hope that’s all it was... business.” I remarked coldly.

His heart thudded and I could smell the sweat and fear oozing off him, like a man who had just committed a crime and feared being caught.

“Yes, like I said, I am sorry.”

I raised an eyebrow behind my mask. Something was off. “No need to apologise. We are glad you could make it.”

“Ah, of course.” He replied, his eight men behind him standing at attention. He was the one who had brought the most security.

‘Ace, send out more men, find what he was up to.’ I commanded before being the first to dig in, making sure the food was safe, of course it was my men who had arranged the food, but no one would eat it unless I tasted it first. Although poison for humans wouldn’t kill me anyway, I wouldn’t play fucking dirty like that.

“It’s an honour to be called to a dinner by yourself, Schurke Wolf. After all, you don’t really like to mix.” One of the men said, his eyes on Azura, who could easily pass for a high-end escort.

I reached over, taking her hand and kissed her wrist softly, trying not to act possessive of her even though I wanted to fucking put him in his place.

Looking at my gorgeous girl, I knew the pout on her face was from her wondering how she was going to eat with her mask that dangled over her lips. She was apparently pretty hungry, or more like she was blaming our pup for taking too much from her and being the cause. Those walls were down the majority of the time.

“Sometimes things call for it. We will discuss further after we have eaten.” I said coldly, allowing a server to pour me a glass of wine.

Several of the men had their glasses checked by their men before they allowed the wine to be poured.

“I apologise, Shurke Wolf, but times are hard, and we must be careful.” One of the men who had his plate wiped down spoke.

I nodded. “Of course, only a fool would dig in blindly, however rest assured if I wished to kill you it would not be cowardly poisoning via a meal.”

They laughed uneasily, each one trying to display their fearlessness, yet they weren't able to hide their fear and doubt completely... They were shrewd men, most sharp and cunning, others wiser and smarter, but regardless of their personalities, these were the Dons for a reason.

'Guess you'll be joining us for a meal later, Luna' Jax snickered, and I glanced at Azura who was looking at the food with displeasure.

'I prefer you not eating anything here, anyway.' I added, although I had taken careful measures to make sure the food was untouched, I'd rather be safe.

'He says that whilst eating himself.' She retorted before picking up her wine glass and sitting back, crossing her legs. Even drinking wasn't too fucking easy in that mask.

Web was watching her intently, in fact a little too curiously for my liking.

"Who is the beautiful woman by your side, Schurke Wolf? We all know you don't entertain women, or men, for that matter." He smirked at his own comment, "Or none that we know of." I raised my eyebrow, a cold smirk on my face, as I looked at Azura.

"This is... Lola." I said with a small smirk. Azura's eyes snapped to mine.

'We agreed on She-Devil!' She frowned 'Now I'm a dumb fish.'

'Hey, I thought we were sticking to Lady She-Wolf,' Jax added.

'Yeah, I don't fucking think so. Both sound fucking ridiculous.' I would not use anything associated with her self-proclaimed title or werewolves because if anyone in this room was linked to Judah, they'd figure her out...

"Lady Lola, ah lovely to meet you." Web said, Azura simply smiled faintly from behind her mask but said nothing.

Once the meal was over and the table was cleared away swiftly, we sat back, holding fresh glasses of alcohol. I took out a cigarette and Azura took the lighter from me. Our eyes met as she slowly leaned forward, giving me a good eyeful of her sexy cleavage. She gave me a wink as she flicked the switch and lit the cigarette for me. I leaned closer, my eyes fixed on her for a moment before I sat back with my now lit cigarette.

'Thanks baby girl.'

She simply gave me a small sexy smile, and I forced my attention back to the table. "There is something urgent I wanted to discuss and although this was meant to be a celebratory dinner, the issue I must address will be anything but pleasant." I began, taking a drag on my cigarette. Silence followed as they all waited for me to continue.

"The drugs I sold have been tampered with." As predicted, they all didn't look that surprised.

"Tampered? By?" Web asked sharply.

I frowned, placing my free hand on Azura's thigh.

"By one of my men, who will be taken care of accordingly." I replied coldly. Their gazes flittered to the Five, and I knew they were instantly assuming it was Shane. "And no, it wasn't one of my closest men. Regardless, I want to purchase those drugs back, and due to the issue, this may cause you all. I'm happy to pay double."

A shocked murmur rushed through the room, and Azura tilted her head slightly, observing them keenly. She looked pretty fucking hot in that mask, and I was looking forward to that dance she has promised me. There were only a few days until the ceremony...

"Back? Why? No one complained Wolf, then why?" A man who went by the name Chain commented.

"No one did, but doesn't make it fucking right. The negative impact can cause the law to dig deeper. I don't want any of my business partners coming under pressure and be forced to spill my name now do I?"

They didn't need to know my actual reasons.

"Then you will lose millions." Web remarked.

"A mere drop in the pool. I want those drugs back, immediately. This is not up for negotiation." My voice was ice cold, my eyes hard as I looked at them all in turn. Challenging them to argue.

"Then will you compensate with other options to purchase? The drug is popular. I've sold a lot." Another remarked.

"The drug trade is always growing. Right now, I don't have shit to sell, but start planning the return. You will get paid via banks abroad or in cash. Whatever you prefer, we are not negotiating. This is a direct order. Refuse it and there will be consequences."

"You're threatening us."

"And I will follow up on that threat if need be." I snarled, making a ripple of unease rush through the room.

“Triple in return, this is business after all, Schurke Wolf.” Cobra remarked, sitting forward, a smirk on his half-covered face.

“Double or I take it by force.” I countered coldly, “You don’t want to fucking mess with me.” Cobra tensed. No matter how powerful he was, he was still just a human, and no matter how fucking powerful they thought they were or acted. A werewolf was always going to be fucking stronger. No mafia or cartel boss could ever come close. They could carry on acting like they were above the fucking world, when really, they fucking weren’t.

“Anyone else have a problem with that?” I asked venomously.

Silence followed, but just when I thought we were done and the message had gotten through nice and clear, Web spoke, smoking his cigar as he sat back. The stupid thing spreading a large amount of smoke.

“What if we’ve already sold those drugs? I’m just a bit concerned. Lately you and your ... men are dealing in things that you then want back.” He sighed, and I frowned.

Me and my men? So, he knew those bullets were from my man... he knew Emmet. Can we perhaps borrow the pretty Lolita by your side? We will surely hand her back after a while.”

Web taunted.

My eyes flashed, and I stood up, the urge to tear him apart overcoming me. “This dinner is over. Get out!” I growled, my heart raging. “My men are waiting outside to organise the return of those drugs. Willingly or by fucking force.”

‘Calm down Leo, I’ll crush his little pinky-sized dick later.’ Azura’s voice came but I wasn’t having it.

“Don’t threaten us, this won’t be forgotten, Wolf!” Cobra snapped.

“Test me and it won’t be just fucking threats.” I hissed. This time everyone got the message, as I exuded just a sliver of my alpha aura.

Everyone got up, and when Web almost did, I slammed my hand down on the table. “Everyone but you. We’re not done yet Web.”

He forced a smirk and nodded at the other men. “Go! I mean, I only said what we were all thinking. Since when did Schurke Wolf rule us?!”

But no one was siding with him. The fear in their eyes as they backed away told me they were under my search control. Willing or unwilling, I ruled them all.

The moment the last man and his security left, I turned my gaze to Web, the smoke of his cigar making me frown when Azura coughed lightly.

“We can do this the hard way if you want Web. There’s a lot we need to discuss anyway.” I said coldly.

His men were standing on edge behind him, but if I wanted, they’d all be fucking dead.

“Oh, I agree... but if we are having a heart to heart, then how about we start from the top, Schurke Wolf, with you owning up to the truth.” He said quietly, puffing away. He was a little too relaxed for my liking. What was he playing at?

His confidence was far more than usual too... something wasn’t right.

“What truth?” I asked coldly.

He let out a raucous laugh and leaned forward. “The one where you admit the truth that you hide, Wolf... because I know exactly what you are. What a befitting name too... Schurke Wolf.”

Our eyes met, shock rushing through my men and Azura as we all stared at the human before us, a human who never should have known what he was clearly insinuating he knew.

The question should be how? But my question was who?

Who the fuck told him that shit? And I think I had a pretty clear idea of exactly who that might be... s