

Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 86

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LEO.

“So, tell me, are **you** all a **bunch** of animals or are some **of** your men human?” Web remarked casually.

I wasn't the only one fucking shocked as the rest tensed **at his words**.

“Didn't your fucking informer tell you the answer to that shit since you seem to be all-knowing?” I remarked coldly, refusing to allow my shock to show. “Besides, you're clearly fucked up in the head if you even believe that trash. Not high are you, Web?”

He chuckled, puffing away on his cigar. “Sure, he did. Let me ask though, common courtesy... besides you can pretend all you want, I've seen a lot boy.”

“Right, so since you fucking know shit, how about you answer some questions?” I sat back, letting some of my alpha aura envelop me. “The bullets you purchased from my man, who did you sell them to?”

He raised his eyebrow, “Ah... the type that is deadly to your kind... one shot and poof you're dead.” He laughed as he made a gun with two fingers.

‘He's a weirdo.’ Azura coughed again, and my eyes flashed.

“Put that shit out now,” I growled venomously.

I knew he was trying to rile us up, and although I wasn't sure, he probably had something up his sleeve. His men were searched on the way in... but who knows what he's up to?

He smirked before taking a long drag on it and then placed it down, releasing a large amount of smoke towards us. I glanced at Azura, but she seemed to be fine for now. Simply frowning as she watched Web coldly.

“So, who did you sell the bullets to?” I asked, my patience wearing thin as Ace walked over, picked the cigar up, and tossed it aside.

He simply smirked, making a flare of anger rush through me. I wasn't here to fucking play.

'Bar the door.' I commanded through the link. Taking my gun out, I cocked it before pointing it at Web. "Start talking or you're dead."

His smirk faltered, as all my men followed suit, taking out their guns, as Jax tossed one to Azura. One which she caught with a little too much excitement, but the way she spun it and was weighing it showed she knew how to handle one.

"Code 3." I heard Dan murmur, and I knew that the entrance was now blocked.

Web tensed as his men moved forward to shield him. "We're talking, and I only intend to talk Web, tell them to step aside or they will die." I growled venomously.

I could see the hesitancy in his **eyes** as his **gaze** flickered to the door before he motioned to them to **step** back, but I could tell he was on edge, eyeing the guns with his shrewd eyes. "We had a no-gun policy, Schurke! If **everyone** outside knew this, **they won't** be having it. **Use** it and you break a code of conduct."

I **sat** back down, downing my wine, **my eyes set** on him. "I created the fucking code," I said coldly, raising my gun. "**What's** the name of your client Web? I'm losing my patience."

He **frowned**, glancing at his men before swallowing hard, a **bead of** sweat trickling down his cheek from behind **his** mask.

Fear was rolling off him, **yet he was** still acting cocky... on whose words?

"I don't know his name! But he knows you all, oh he does." I smirked. Oh, he fucking knew more than he was letting on. "Don't fucking lie to me, Web, I want the fucking name!" I thundered, kicking the table with such force it went smashing into the far wall across the room, making Web jump back from his seat.

His eyes were wide with fear as he stared at the heavy table that should not have moved **at** all. "J.G! that's all I know!" He shouted, panic obvious in his voice as his heart thundered and I almost smirked, a coward would always be a fucking coward.

"Judah Gallahan, does he look familiar?" I asked. Reaching into my pocket, I took out a printed picture of the Bastard and tossed it straight at Web.

He caught it clumsily looking down at it, his gaze flittered to his men once again.

'Observe the men. He keeps looking at them.' I commanded through the link. I couldn't take my eyes off Web, and he and his men would be watching me intently but not my men.

'They're his usual, nothing out of the ordinary unless one secretly managed to get a wire past security.' Ace added sharply.

"This... y-yes." Web muttered, tension surrounding him.

"So that's the man you sold the bullets to?" I demanded. "Tell me everything you know about him."

"I don't know anything about him..." Web denied, his stress clearly visible. This was not how he was expecting the fucking conversation to go.

'I think one of them is acting a little suspicious, yeah I think he's wired. He isn't-" Jax began. I didn't wait for him to finish, my eyes flashing as I pulled the trigger. It only took a matter of seconds, as I shot each one faster than anyone could comprehend. They fell to the ground like fucking flies, a bullet each through the forehead.

'Search them.' I commanded as I stared at Web. His mouth hung open as he gasped for air, backing away from me. I raised my gun. "Sit the fuck down."

There was no longer room to play, and he knew it, slowly taking his seat. His hands were shaking now as Ace, Dan, and Jin did a quick search over, pulling out a hidden microphone from one of the men. Dan destroyed it before they dragged the eight bodies to the far corner of the room.

"Please don't hurt me, you know I mean well! You killed my son, but I'm here!" I stood up, closing the gap between us, power and dominance radiating off me, and pressed my gun to his forehead.

"Then start fucking talking or I will blow your brains out." I hissed, slamming the side of the barrel against his head.

He shouted out, his head snapping to the side and his mask sliding off his face. It hit the floor with a clang making Web whine like a fucking dickhead.

"I don't know him alright! **He** just approached me, showed me what the hell you were, and it made sense! That's all!"

"Then I don't need you alive, since that's all the fucking information you can give." my "No-no wait! I- he! Wait, yeah! He- and he wanted more bullets! I talked to your man, and he- he said he'll provide them, but the cunt only gave a quarter of what we wanted! He took money and left! I'm telling you the truth! Where the fuck are my men!" He was watching the door in panic. Seems like the fucker didn't realise that no one was going to fucking come to his rescue.

"What did Judah offer you in return?" I snarled, Hesitating, he looked up at me before he frowned. "Money and power, if I obeyed him, he'd take care of you!" He spat, trying to gather himself.

He was still trying to act fucking brave, but he had already pissed himself, the stench making me shove him back as I took a step away.

“Did Emmet ever know who you wanted those bullets for?” I asked coldly.

“Does it matter? He was getting the money that he needed.” He replied, wiping his forehead with a shaky hand.

That was true... so Judah was behind this... but why... what was his incentive? Azura?

I glanced at her as she stood there, no playfulness on her face, her eyes fixed on the door, her gun at the ready.

This made me adamant that somehow he knew about Azura’s powers. “When did you first sell the bullets to this man?” I asked coldly.

“Don’t abuse your power Schurke... I have friends in high places, too.” Web hissed, his eyes scanning the room once more as if an escape route would suddenly pop up.

“Answer me.” I growled, shooting him in the leg. He jumped, hissing in pain as he glared at me with fear and rage.

“It’s been more than a year since he approached me! Saying he heard I had a special kind of bullet.” He snapped through his pain.

Then it was a coincidence that our two worlds collided... but what was his intense desire for Azura. Was it to possess her or her power?

“And was it recently that he asked you to get close to me?” I asked icily, jerking my head towards the microphone. If I was right, Judah was fuckin smarter than I gave him credit for...” For all I knew, Web himself may be wearing a hidden microphone or camera.

“I... Yes, maybe.” He was unnerved, still scanning the room, his eyes darting left and right.

So Judah knew I was Schurke Wolf... that the Sangue pack was the ones who were part of the Heimtückische Wölfe Cartel.

I felt Azura’s distress through the bond and turned sharply, she looked indifferent as she watched the door, but she wasn’t feeling like herself. Almost lethargic.

I scanned the room, my gaze falling to his cigar that lay across the room.

‘Check the cigar. Is there any poisonous substance in it?’ I ordered through the bond. Dan was on it instantly.

One sniff and his eyes flashed as he looked at me. 'Wolfsbane...' he muttered, making my gaze snap to Azura. She was pregnant, meaning it would affect her more.

'Get Azura out of here.' I commanded Jax and Li Sheng. 'He was smoking wolfsbane.'

'On it.' Jax replied. They both moved towards her as I pressed the barrel of the gun against Web's forehead once more.

"Who did you meet before coming here?"

His face drained of colour, his heart thundering, and I wrinkled my nose at the smell of sweat, fear and piss mixed in one.

"Counting to three." I whispered menacingly in his ear. "Three... two..." m A bullet went off, a window smashing above us and I jumped back just as Web was shot in the stomach. Another loud sound went off as we opened fire on whoever had shot through the far window. Web clambered away to safety, clutching his stomach in fear.

"I didn't do anything!" He yelled, staring at the shattered stained glass window.

"Move out!" I shouted. We couldn't risk it, not when it could be bullets that could hurt us.

I saw Azura shoot towards the window, her eyes blazing, and then another round of bullets came, streaming through the window. "Duck!" I shouted, but she didn't move, instead, she held up her hand, and a shimmering silver-gold stream of light blasted from her hand creating a shield. "Let's get out!" I commanded as Jin opened the door. Azura let her shield down before we stepped back into the room of people.

"Schurke, shall we get Web?!" Li Sheng shouted.

"No, we can't risk going back in there," I replied, scanning the hall before me.

The entire place was a mess, the sounds of bullets going off. Clearly, everyone didn't know what was going on, the confusion and fear making them go into attack mode. Everyone was firing at one another. The only thing on their mind was survival.

Dead bodies lay on the floor, and the smell of blood hung in the air.

My men created a protective formation around me and Azura.

The last I heard was Web letting out a manic laugh. "You betrayed me!" He shouted to the empty room as some of his men rushed in to grab him.

'Keep moving Baby Girl.' I replied. I knew the low dose of wolfsbane wouldn't harm her or the pup, but it would slow her down. Her mind was sluggish, like someone drunk, but even then she kept moving.

We ducked behind a table as I reloaded my gun, shooting another round at the men who were trying to block our path.

Fucking Web's men.

"Fuck!" Ace growled. I turned back sharply, my hair falling in front of my eyes as I saw **Ace** clutching his abdomen, blood pouring from his wound as he fell to his knees a few feet behind me... The sounds from around me suddenly faded away and all I could think of was the man I considered a brother injured before me. My heart thundered violently in my ears, fear bleeding into my heart. No... I couldn't lose another... Not this time...

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"Stay here." I commanded Azura, taking hold of her arms and pressing her up against a pillar "I've got your back." Jax nodded, turning his back to Azura as he stood guard.

Things had turned into a fucking mess. I ran out from behind the pillar, reloading my gun as I shot two men dead, ducking behind a table before reaching Ace. Jin was by my side within seconds as we both pulled Ace up. He was bleeding profusely. "Get him out of here, now!" I commanded, dragging him behind the pillar along with Jin. "I'll cover you." Jin nodded, shouldering Ace. He was still alive... which meant it wasn't the bullets that I turned, seeing one of my men fall to the ground, instantly dead.

My head snapped up, seeing the men in balaclavas and leather who were shooting wildly." They're here."

Unease settled into me as I saw Azura pale. She didn't need to say it aloud, nor did I need to hear her thoughts to know these were Judah's men.

I glanced at Azura. 'Use the ring!' She nodded, sliding it off her finger. She twisted the top and tossed it out into the midst of the room. Heavy smoke filled the room, blanketing us, and for a few moments, the sound of gunshots lessened. 'Now!' I shouted through the link to Jin as he nodded, running for the exit.

'Web's getting away! Shall I go after him?' Jax asked through the link. I could sense the irritation in his voice.

I saw Li Sheng try to target Web, but he missed, cursing in frustration as a few of the hooded men opened fire.

“Don’t risk it, they have the bullets! Clear out.” I growled, pressing my microphone on my collar. “I want everyone to clear the fuck out! Now.”

“I’m taking Azura.” I added. If Judah was listening in and was the one who had initiated the attack, it meant he was here, but there wasn’t any way to find him right now. Plus the chaos would only make it riskier.

“We got what we needed from Web, as for the unfinished business between us... his time is fucking near.”

I took hold of Azura’s wrist, sparks rushing through me before I ran out from behind the pillar. The sound of gunshots and shouts followed us as the smoke began easing up a little.

‘I’m out.’ Jin’s breathless voice came. ‘Perfect. Jax, Li Sheng, get our men out and leave.’ It might be fucking hypocritical of me, but I needed Jin and Ace gone first... they both had mates waiting for them at home... I didn’t want to see either of them in Kareena’s place.

We ran fast, ducking and dodging, pushing through the chaos, stopping when someone tried to fire at us. Another dangerous shot came close, and I stopped, hiding behind another pillar and pulled her against me. I watched someone empty their gun at the wall ahead of us, a wall where we would have been if I didn’t pull us back. She locked her arm around my neck as another bullet narrowly missed us and hit the pillar instead.

“Fucking assholes. This is why I wanted you home.” I said to Azura arrogantly, as the man came running over towards us.

She rolled her eyes, shooting the attacker in the leg the moment he came into view. Far too fast for him to even react. He let out a howl of pain and another shot from me finished him off.

“Don’t underestimate me. I swear I don’t mind pulling the trigger as often as I need to.” She growled. “Besides, I can take care of myself. Remember my shield trick in there?” She added with a raised eyebrow.

Had to admit that shit did save us. “Yeah, quick thinking on your part.” I murmured, kissing her neck. “Or should I say, acting on reflex, because you sure as fuck didn’t know you could do that shit.”

She frowned, pouting slightly, and I knew I was fucking right. “Dick.” She muttered. “Don’t test me, Baby.”

I smirked as I pulled her along as I headed for the side exit. From here it was still fucking far, although Jax and Li Sheng were covering us. I didn’t think we’d make it

across so fucking easily. The door in question burst open and I instantly changed direction, heading for the stairs to the first floor. It was across the hall, though.

“Stop treating me like I’m incapable.” She snapped when I pushed her away from the line of fire.

“I know you are capable, but I still don’t like you in danger, Beautiful.” I replied, pushing her behind an upturned table as I shot a round of bullets at some men I recognised as Web’s, who tried to block our path.

An explosion made the entire building shake, and I shielded Azura as parts of the roof began falling down, shooting another round of bullets. I glanced up at the chandelier as I reloaded my gun. I only had a few rounds left.

“Are you thinking what I’m thinking?” Azura whispered. I exchanged looks with her as we both targeted the light piece above. Me with my gun, and Azura took out a knife that she had strapped to her thigh.

“Let’s bring it down.” I smirked, “Or let’s see you try. I hope you’re not rusty with your target practice, Lola.”

She narrowed her eyes. “Oh, don’t try me before I show you exactly how good my aim is.” She countered as I shot the chains above, damaging them, and she threw her dagger. She had good aim. The throw was precise and held power. The blade sliced through the chains as if they were made of butter. I narrowed my eyes, seeing the faint light around the dagger. She had infused it with her moon fire.... Fuck, she was getting a hang of her powers fast.

That’s my girl. It came crashing down, the sparks of electricity and the sound of shattering glass filled the air, before plunging us all into darkness. I stood up, taking my girl’s hand and tugged her towards the stairs. A few bullets came our way, but I covered her, letting her lead, shielding her as I tossed another smoke bomb into the midst. I just fucking hated how that shit messed with my own men, too, but there was little we could do right now.

Once we were at the top, I pushed the door open slightly and pulled her out into the narrow hall. I yanked her close as I headed down the hall. I needed to find a window where we could jump from.

Glancing outside one of the windows to see exactly where we were, I saw we were on the left side of the building. I pressed a button on my watch as I hurried down the hall.

“Bring the entire place down. Make sure there’s nothing left.” I said through the microphone. “Any sign of the shooter?”

“No Boss! There was no one on the roof. Surveillance didn’t catch anything ”

“Doesn’t matter. Anyone found out who Web met before the dinner?”

“Yes, and we have footage.” One of my men’s confident and pleased voice came. “Perfect, send it to me.” I commanded as I slid the window open, flipping one leg out and holding my hand to Azura. “We’re pretty high up. Hold on.”

She glanced down. “Piece of cake.”

smirked, “Yeah, but you’re pregnant. We don’t want any impact on the baby, plus that bastard was smoking wolfsbane.”

She frowned, placing a hand on her stomach. “I guess you telling him to put it out helped. I do feel a bit... tired.”

“Hmm... I think you coming into your power may have helped somewhat... it could have been worse. That or it just wasn’t potent enough.” It was meant to be a subtle poison to slow us down, but it had been far too less, only affecting Azura a little.

Was that Judah’s idea? And if so, why did it feel so... bleak? Maybe it was the Bastard Web’s idea, and he did his own petty little research and failed.

Idiot. I could still hear shouting and gunshots, followed by a tremendous explosion.

They had begun bringing the building down. The distant sound of sirens and the smell of fire soon reached my ears too.

I glanced out at the city in the distance, the glittering lights twinkling, the rush of cold air in my hair, the approaching sirens... and when Azura slid a leg out the window, I slid her close, kissing her softly.

These sounds... they gave me a thrill... the exhilaration of a showdown... the taste of danger and risks... her here with me just made it even better... When she locked her arms around me and her lips met mine in a deep kiss, I could hear her heart pounding... But it wasn’t the sound of fear or worry, only excitement.

My girl loved the thrill as much as I did... The perfect half to make me whole... Snaking my arms tighter around her waist, I caressed her tongue with mine.

‘Ready?’ I whispered through the link.

‘Ready.’ She murmured, locking her legs around my waist.

I twisted, readying to take the plunge and gripped her tightly, before I jumped.

Our lips were still locked, as the wind rushed through our hair. I landed on my feet, pulling away from her lips. A small gasp left her. I turned to see my car was waiting for us just a few feet away.

“Automated?” She asked me as she slid to the ground. I nodded, unlocking the doors. They slid up and just as I was getting Azura in; I saw something move incredibly fast from the corner of my eyes. My instincts screamed at me, and I jumped back, slamming the door shut. Just when the shadowy figure hit the car on the other side, my finger hit the lock button. At least she was safe.

“I thought you might show.” I growled. In a flash, I was around the car, slamming the man away from the car. His back hit the ground and once again, I found myself face to face with none other than Judah Gallahan.

He kicked me in the stomach, and I blocked, aiming my own kick at him, his murky dull eyes widening as he tried to yank at the car door. I was certain he wasn’t expecting me to get Azura into the car in time.

But the fucking question was, how the fuck to kill him? Sure, I had a feeling he might show, and I had some shit in place, but none of that was of any use if we didn’t know what the fuck he was.

‘Leo let me out, maybe I can help!’ Azura’s voice came, her fear and panic vivid in my mind.

‘No!’ There was no scope for a, maybe.

She was his target, and she would remain safe. I punched him across the face. The aim was to kill. My claws were out, ready to tear him to shreds.

“You really don’t know what you’re messing with Leo Rossi.” He smiled coldly. “So you should hand the Freak to me and let’s move on.” I growled, slashing him across the face, only for him to lunge out at me. I wasn’t going to waste time arguing with him.

‘Judah’s here.’ I said through the link to Jax and Li Sheng.

‘Fuck! Coming!’ Jax growled.

“Isn’t it a coincidence that our paths have become intermingled?” I spat as I ripped through his chest, but he jumped back in time, his eyes flashing as he glared at the car behind me.

Too bad for him that car was not only bulletproof but practically indestructible. We fought as he tried to gain the upper hand. I felt the pain within me spread like white-hot fire as I pushed my body to its limit. Kicking him in the chest, I pulled the trigger of my

gun, emptying all the shots into him. He simply laughed sadistically as he jumped up, rushing to the car, trying to rip through it.

“Get out!” He roared, slamming his fists against the window. I grabbed him from behind, throwing him to the ground, when he turned, his eyes were full of rage as I tried to snap his head. He slammed me back with immense power, and my head hit the stone ground.

“She’s mine!” He shouted. His eyes looked manic, his otherwise calm voice sounding deranged as he launched himself on top of me. I slammed my knee into his back.

“Na, she’s fucking mine.” I shot back, rolling us over and smashing his head into the ground. He let out a humourless chuckle as blood dripped from the back of his skull. “No, she’s not. She loved me first and gave me her all. She promised to be mine. One way or another, she will come back to me. Just you wait...”

I tried to grab his throat, only for him to block. I could taste blood in my mouth, my worry going to Azura, who I knew would be feeling my pain. I could sense her panic and anger as she tried to free herself from the car.

Her worry that something will happen to me filled my mind.

“She fucking won’t.” I growled; my claws grazed his chest once more. I heard shouting before Judah was tasered from behind and I kicked him off to see Li Sheng holding the taser. His eyes flashed as he kicked Li Shen off him, jumping to his feet. He turned and then he was gone in a blur of smoke. Just like that, no scent, no direction of which way he went... it was as if he just vanished..

I got to my feet and ran to the car. Unlocking it I looked at Azura who was staring at me, her eyes wide, her mask was gone, her heart thundering with fear as she stared up at me.

“Baby-” I was cut off by a sharp slap across the face, shocking me. Her chest was heaving with blistering anger.

I heard a shocked snicker from behind me, and I knew it was Jax without turning. Dick “You asshole.” She hissed before flinging her arms around me.

I raised my eyebrow, hugging her back and as much as I wanted to hold her forever, I needed to get her to safety.

“Move out!” I commanded the others, before moving back and shutting the door. I scanned the area once more. I had to do it.

Walking around the car, I opened the driver’s door and pressed my microphone. I took a deep breath. “Activate the fences in ten.”

“On it!” someone replied as I got in the car, driving towards the gates at blinding speed. Seven... five... three... one. I had just passed through the gates, my heart racing as the blinding blue light shot into the sky. Powerful enough to kill anyone in contact. ‘Keep the barrier up for a few minutes... if there’s no sign of the Bastard, let it go. Jax, send his location to all parties tracking him, including Alejandro.’

‘Understood.’ Cutting the link, I drove faster; through the rear-view mirror, I saw the venue go up in flames, illuminating the night sky.

Perfect... I saw the fence come down and Jax’s sigh of defeat. ‘We lost him.’ ‘It’s fine, we got some answers from Web. That was the aim for tonight.’ But there was one issue that needed dealing with and that was the blazing silver-eyed woman that was sitting by my side, glaring at me with burning fury. Seems the slap in rage earlier wasn’t enough. Her chest was heaving as she glared at me with such wrath that for a moment I saw Scarlett Westwood, not Azura, glaring back at me.

Azura may not be Scarlett’s biological daughter, but she was more like her than Kiara, and right now, that rage was channelled directly at me. Well fuck.

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This Fire AZURA.

I was raging. There was not a bone in my entire damn body that was not burning with fury.

I glared at the damn sexy dick of an Alpha in the seat beside me, who was acting like he owned the entire fucking world, although his pain still echoed in my body.

How? How was he even able to bear it when his body was screaming in agony?

He now turned those sexy ice-blue eyes, that always seemed to ask me if I wanted to fuck, on me.

I squashed the thoughts, my eyes blazing as he stared at me, as damn arrogant as ever with that ‘I don’t give a shit’ expression.

“Do not look at me like that.” I growled.

His eyebrow raised, and I clenched my jaw, my hands gripping my thighs as I tried to search control myself. I swear to the goddess if I hit him now, we would have a damn accident. Plus, he was driving crazy fast.

"I'm not even looking at you in any specific way." Came his husky, deep voice. I hated that I still found him so damn hot when I was so fucking pissed. "If this is about locking you in the car-"

"If this is about that?! Fuck yes, it is! I could have helped!"

"Yeah, maybe, or he could have grabbed you and ran." He shot back coldly.

I exhaled sharply, slamming my hand into the dashboard in frustration. "So, it was ok for you to risk yourself?! Why? Because you're a fucking Alpha male?!"

"I ain't doing this shit with you right now."

"Oh, we fucking are." I reached for the gear stick, only for Leo to grab my hand, forcefully lacing his fingers through mine and bringing them to his lips.

Fuck don't! I tried to yank free but failed. He was still damn stronger physically. My heart skipped a beat as the arrogant dick, kissed my knuckles before I pulled free. "You can kiss my ass, do not try to ignore this conversation!"

"I already have countless times. I wouldn't mind doing so again." He smirked. "Leo! I'm serious! You were hurt! You locked me up and what if something happened to you? How would you feel if I was the one out there and you were locked up!" I shouted, trying to suppress my aura that was beginning to glow around me.

Leo's eyes met mine, and he instantly pulled up to the side, the car screeching to a stop, and with one swift movement, he had his seat pushed back as he yanked me into his lap at the same time, making me gasp.

"Answer me!" I shouted, feeling my frustration rising dangerously.

"I did it because I fucking need you and our pup safe, alright!" He growled, his eyes flashing a steely blue.

I shook my head; I couldn't believe how damn hypocritical he was. "Do you know how terrified I was, knowing you're dying, Leo! Knowing your body is in pain! What if something happened to you!"

I could feel and see my aura shimmering around me.

"I can handle myself, Baby Girl, can we not do this shit? You need to search control your powers, no matter how fucking hot you look right now. I'm not fucking sure this car can survive an explosion from within." He growled huskily, gripping my face in both his hands.

“No. If I was in your place, you wouldn’t just let it slide, you would be so damn pissed!” I said, trying to calm my anger, drawing from his touch. “Yeah, I would be and I know that, but I also know I’m a fucking hypocrite like that.” He responded arrogantly.

I didn’t know if I should cry, scream, or hit him. So, I did what I did best, and resorted to violence. I smacked his shoulder, but I could still feel his pain inside of me. I didn’t want to hurt him more. “When I heal you, I’m going to hurt you. Bad.” I promised menacingly.

To my irritation he simply smirked, his hand twisting into my hair, well wig, but since it was clipped in so damn tight, I could feel it yanking at my head. “Good. Now hear me the fuck out... You know I’m fucking right no matter how fucking pissed you are. His scent was already messing me over, the warmth of his breath fanning my neck while his free hand was under my dress, squeezing my ass. I shook my head; he wasn’t getting it. “Leo, you’ve got to realise... It’s a two-way thing.

Women can protect their partners too.”

“Yeah, but you aren’t just a woman. I needed to protect our pup and the mother of my kids. I ain’t fucking losing you,

and I ain’t risking shit until I know what the fuck he is. I’m not apologising for doing the right thing, or what I think is right. Now stop glaring at me like you’re damn Scarlett, ’cause I ain’t no fucking Elijah who will bend to your goddamn will.”

I stared at him, my mouth hanging open in disbelief as I scoffed, the cheek of this ass... “You did not just insult Dad! There is nothing wrong with listening to your mate!”

“Yeah, take your own advice, Sexy Mama, and sit that booty down.” He said, jerking his head arrogantly towards the passenger seat.

“You are such an Ass! Besides, I didn’t want to be in your lap. You pulled me over!” I smacked his shoulder again, about to climb back into my seat, only for him to pull me close, his hand leaving my hair and grabbing my neck instead.

“You like a fucking bad boy remember, now deal with it.” Came his husky reply.

Our eyes were locked, and suddenly the sexual tension in this car hit the roof, suffocating me. Our hearts were pounding, my own thumping violently, his hair a sexy mess, and the expression on his face confused my emotions. Do I kiss him, or do I bite him?

“Do both?” He suggested huskily. His grip tightening, and I gasped when he cut off most of my oxygen, his lips crashing against mine in a smouldering kiss that made my pussy wet. His lips moulded against mine in a bruising passionate kiss, one that consumed me whole. He dominated me entirely, and even when I fought back, I was unable to

overpower him. I bit down on his lip, drawing blood, but neither of us stopped kissing the other.

I hated that he was so dominating, and how I was unable to overpower him, but at the same time, I damn well loved it. I tried to grab his hair only for him to grab my wrists, pinning them behind me, as his hard cock throbbed against my pussy.

'Fuck you.' I murmured through the link, sounding far too soft and breathless for my liking. 'If that's what you want.' His rough reply came and the next thing I knew he was pushing me back entirely against the steering wheel, one-handed, the other going to his pants. My eyes widened in surprise, knowing we weren't that far from the venue. If the police did a search, which they would- Fuck!" I cried out, my mind going blank when he ripped my panties off me. I looked down to see his dick was hard and ready for me.

"Now ride that cock like a good little girl." He smirked arrogantly, slamming me down onto his dick. I gasped, feeling him stretch me out. He released my arms, and I grabbed his shoulders, sinking my teeth into his mate mark. The soft groan that escaped him only made me feel better. "And why the fuck should I behave like a good girl when I'm pissed as hell." I murmured, trying not to moan as pleasure coursed through me.

He yanked my dress down, freeing my breasts as he squeezed them. I ran my tongue up his neck before nibbling on his ear, realising that just like me he had three piercings on the bottom of his ear.

He was fucking me hard and fast, one hand now around my neck, the other grabbing my breasts. I met his thrust with my own, both of us in perfect sync.

"I prefer you better when you're pissed, anyway." He whispered seductively.

Damn Rossi, how the fuck do you stay mad at him when he was so slick with his words?

Our lips met once more, hunger, anger and passion fuelling me. This was my heaven, even when the entire world could be chaotic, in this hell, this was my heaven... Fucking in a car is damn hot, yet no one mentions the bruising to your back thanks to the steering wheel, or how cleaning up kinda sucks unless you are prepared in advance!

But it was still so damn hot, and I'd do it a hundred times over!

Well, we weren't prepared, but luckily Leo's private underground garage was directly linked to his cave. I was able to clean up before we both just decided to stay here for the night, despite the fact that Leo was still working via the mind link and on his laptop.

I took some selfies of my hair and makeup for Mama and the others. Was it weird that I actually liked the red? I mean, I wouldn't dye my entire head red, but I wouldn't mind a wig on some days... Hmm, it would be great for undercover nights out with Leo.

I hit send, sending my photo to the group chat, smiling when Mama came online.

'Wow, you look gorgeous, baby girl.' She texted as Kia and Raven both sent a string of emojis.

'She looks like you did with the red, Mom!' Kia added 'Oh damn fine, I'm sure Leo is loving that colour on you.' Raven added with some winking emojis.

I smirked, my stomach fluttering, well he had complicated me before we had left, and the way he looked at me like always as if I was the most beautiful thing on the planet... 'Oh yeah, he loves me.' I text.

'Care to explain why you have a bruise around your neck?' Liam added. I froze, going back to the image. Oh, fuck!

'Liam, isn't that obvious? LOL.' Kiara text. 'Fuckers dense.' Alejandro added. My poor brother... dense as always. Guess his mind didn't even go in that direction... 'Right.' Liam's not-so-cheerful response came. I guess dad was busy. 'I didn't realise it was still noticeable... but I'm fine, don't worry, Leo is the last person who would hurt me. Besides, I'm the one who tends to hit him a lot...'. I trailed off, suddenly feeling sick to my stomach. An alarming thought came to mind. Was my violence something I got from the dick, Fred?

No longer able to join the conversation, I answered Raven, asking if the baby was ok and if I was going to find out the gender. I greeted dad when he entered the chat, and he complimented my red hair before I slowly put the phone down. Was I abusive?

"Azura?" I looked up, noticing Leo had just stepped out of the bathroom freshly showered. "Hey..." He instantly realised something was wrong, coming over to me and crouching before me. "I'm fine." I said, forcing a smile. "You're not." He stated, frowning. "What is it?"

This was going to sound stupid... I looked down at the red wig that I now suddenly grabbed from the bed to keep my hands busy, trying not to pay attention to Leo's hand on my thighs. "I just... I hit you a lot do you think I'm like... you know... like ...". I couldn't say it.

He understood instantly, though, and I knew my walls were definitely up. "No. Not in any fucking way. You have a strong tendency for violence, but you

aren't abusive. There's a difference." He ran his fingers through my black locks, his piercing eyes softening. "You're nothing like him, Azura. Remember that. As for hitting me... hit away. They don't do shit anyway. Maybe work on your strength?" My eyes flashed and I smacked the cocky shit's shoulder, as he snickered. But I couldn't deny that he made me feel better. He always did. I locked my arms around his shoulders,

resting my forehead against his. "I love you... although... I don't think this is love... it's something so much more... You're my addiction, my oxygen, my damn all."

His hands caressed my waist, and his lips met mine in a slow, deep kiss. 'Same Love, that word doesn't come anywhere near covering whatever this shit is...' It truly didn't. We kissed for a few moments, relishing in the feel of the other's caress and touch, until Leo's phone rang and he moved. back slowly, answering it.

"Yeah?"

"Hello Leo, I just wanted to let you know that Emmet Garrons' trial is set for tomorrow morning at ten." Raj, the Beta's voice came. "Thanks for letting me know," Leo replied, before hanging up. Our eyes met, and the mood suddenly became serious. After all, this was going to be a big day. Not only will Emmet be held accountable, but Leo's truth will be told to the Pack. Although when he told me about letting the Pack know about his Cartel, deep down I had a feeling he wasn't sure how they'd take it... but I was certain they would support him fully. Because Leo was a true leader and king.

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. Something long Overdue LEO.

"You may begin." Dad said as he sat at the table to the side, at the front of the room.

We were in the pack conference hall. The room was large, and rows of chairs were set out for those who would witness the trial.

Alongside Dad at the table at the front were Raj, and three other elders who were well-known and respected around the pack. Although this decision would not be made by them alone, but by the Pack itself, they were still needed to keep order.

Emmet was seated on a chair right at the centre of the front, his wrists cuffed to the arms of the chair. He was bound too.

The table beside the chair held a tablet that was hooked up to the screen behind him. Anything he would type, would be shown to the Pack via the screen.

"Emmet Garrons, you will write only the truth and tell nothing but the truth. Answering all questions truthfully, and adhering to the rules of this Pack, understood?" Dad's command was absolute, making Emmet lower his head.

He looked defeated, not like the man that was acting all cocky in that cell. Most likely a temporary façade for the pack,

that was until he lost his shit.

He nodded to Dad's question, typing 'Yes' on the tablet. His right hand was given enough movement space to type with ease.

Azura was sitting between Jax and Sera, her eyes on Emmet. Eric was beside Jax, and despite how well he was dealing, I was sure this was still hard for him. The room was full. At least three hundred people were in here.

"Let's start with the initial reason you were put into prison." I said, turning to him. "You used to physically beat your mate Jackie Demiko, correct?"

He clenched his jaw before he slowly nodded, his hand going to the tablet. 'We were happy. I lost my temper, but she never complained, so it was no one's business! I loved her!'

A tense ripple went through the room. Those who knew Jackie, and most of the pack did, knew she was a fucking gem. One who was gone too soon... I pushed aside the pain that crushed my chest and looked at Emmet once more. "It was wrong, just because the bond kept her bound to you, does not mean she was fucking ok with it. You abused her. Jackie was ready to reject you before her untimely death."

A murmured whisper spread through the hall. Emmet shook his head violently; he didn't need to write anything for me to know, he still refused to believe that shit still. "It's the truth, whether or not you believe it. Moving on. You kicked a pregnant woman in the stomach knowing she was carrying a pup, true?" I growled, my eyes flashing.

Emmet struggled before he slowly nodded, quickly typing. 'She was interfering where she shouldn't have!'

'One less elite is doing us all a favour.' I snarled, my aura raging around me, my heart thumping as I tried to keep calm and not tear the bastard to shreds.

My eyes flicked across the room, trying to assess if any would dare side with him on that one, but none, even those who I knew hated the elite... looked to be in agreement. Either they knew who the woman in question was, or they had compassion towards an unborn pup.

I had bred hatred here... over time many may have agreed with dad but there were still many who agreed with me, and I encouraged that... I hope with time they'll realise that we are the same... and that I was fucking wrong.

Azura will be their Luna and they will come to love her.

“You did no fucking favour. You tried to kill a child! Third, the woman in question was none other than your future Alpha’s mate.” Another wave of shock filled the room, but this time they were quieter. Waiting for the judgement to pass. “Do you deny it?” I challenged, our eyes meeting.

Once upon a time, we were each other’s support... now we were merely two strangers... Barely seeing eye to eye.

He shook his head, looking away.

“Good. Fourth, I created a weapon that was meant to be used for this pack’s protection if the need ever arose. You stole that formula and sold a huge fucking number to an enemy of mine. Correct?”

He looked down at the tablet, typing fast. ‘Yeah, your enemy through your Cartel, I sold them to another Cartel boss. You ain’t no fucking saint Leo.’ I smirked coldly. There was no reaction from the assembly. “So, you admit that you sold something dangerous. Something that, in the wrong fucking hands, can kill us all?”

‘I fucking said yeah. What else do you want?’ He typed, his cold glare boring into me.

“Just clarifying. So thousands of lives are on you.” I said, lighting a cigarette. “You also stole from me, millions of pounds worth of products, as well as sabotaged a certain shipment of mine. Things that I’m now trying to fucking fix. Correct?”

He simply didn’t respond, his expression clear enough before typing something quickly. ‘Yeah, drugs.’ I smirked. If he thought I’d be fucking bothered, he had another thing coming.

And we’ll finish with the allegation that in doing all the prior mentioned shit, you betrayed this pack, your mate, your Alpha and your Luna... what punishment is deemed fit for you?”

The woman that sat beside Dad raised her hand. “As someone who has never been able to carry a child... he deserves the punishment of death, let it be a warning to the masses.” She said coldly.

I nodded slowly, taking a drag of my cigarette, and faced the assembly.

“Imprisonment for life.” Eric said quietly, the sorrow in his eyes making a wave of regret wash through me. Regret that he had to see this shit, Emmet was practically the only blood he had left who knew who he was. “Death!”

“Public execution!” “End him. After everything he’s done, why is he even getting a trial?”

“Because everyone deserves a chance to voice their thoughts. Of any rank and status...” I cut in, making the crowd quieten down. “Emmet, is there even an ounce of remorse within you? Do you regret what you have done?” I looked him square in the eye, and he only sneered.

I didn't want to kill him, not because he didn't deserve it... but because bloodshed led to more bloodshed... Seeing the way the pack was reacting, it just showed that there was still that animalistic side just beneath the surface, wanting out. Just like all species... everyone held a darkness. I could see their anger, that side of them that valued loyalty strongly. But I knew that given the chance, we can all become beasts to our rage and hatred... that it was so easy to turn on our own.

He typed something, and I looked at the screen behind him, a screen that held only two words.

‘Fuck you.’

“End him.” One of the other elders said quietly. “I understand that you kept him alive because of Jackie, Alpha Leo, but he tried to kill your child.”

“The punishment should be the same regardless of whose child it is, right Alpha?” Jax remarked. “And I'm sure we can all agree the death penalty is really fitting here. This is something I'm all for.”

A round of agreement followed and I looked at Emmet. The people had spoken.

I wanted this all fucking over with. This entire thing was fucking with my head, the memories of Jackie and everything he had done, just screaming at the forefront of my mind.

Dad and Azura were the only ones who hadn't spoken. I glanced at Dad, almost as if for guidance, and he smiled faintly, the corners of his eyes wrinkling.

‘You got this.’ He said through the link.

I guess no matter how fucking old we got, we still needed that guidance.

‘Don't think about not wanting to do something or how you want to be. Do what feels right... you said you will let our people decide. Take their vote, handsome. They've spoken.’ Azura's voice came through the link. I glanced at her, our eyes meeting. Although I knew what the answer would be, I nodded before I looked away from those gorgeous eyes.

“All for life imprisonment.” I asked clearly. A few raised their hands, but it wasn't even a quarter... “And all for the death penalty, raise your hands.”

The majority raised their hand.

The decision was made, and I heard someone say, 'So be it.' Emmet let out a guttural sound as he began writhing in his seat. The tablet that had rested on the table beside the chair went flying to the floor. I saw Eric place his head in his hand. They may not have been close, but he was still his brother.

"Then the punishment will take place in front of a select few," Dad said with finality.

"Very well..." I said, frowning slightly. Before everyone leaves, I want to address something." I added, making everyone turn their attention to me. "As you now know, I do have other work outside of this pack... perhaps some of it that many won't agree with, but I'm not fucking ashamed. I'm fine with everyone who is against that, or any beliefs and opinions they want. No one should be forced to accept something just because their Alpha believes it. A leader is nothing without his people... and their views and opinions will always matter."

"You have always done nothing but support us. You are our Alpha." Someone said. A wave of agreement followed, and Jax smirked.

"Absolutely, I mean he's our own Robin Hood."

A few chuckled, and I took another drag of my cigarette. "In a matter of days, I will become your Alpha and as you all know, I have always held a stance against certain packs... and I'm going to admit I was fucking bitter, and holding onto something that they already apologised for. I will admit that I was wrong. I know me saying this shit doesn't change

everyone's opinions overnight, but I hope you can all see what took me years to see. That we all make mistakes... but we can't blame everyone for the mistakes of a few."

Azura's heart skipped a beat, and our eyes met as I continued. "Those pack alphas will join us for mine and my Luna's ceremony, and I hope that everyone welcomes them. Let's leave the past in the past, and look to the future."

A clap broke out, but I was far too lost in those gorgeous bright blue eyes, thinking how life fucking took on a form I never fucking saw coming... and I was happy.

"Those wishing to witness Emmet's sentence being carried out, may remain. The rest may make their way to the exit,"

I finished. "Alpha Marcel, Alpha Leo." Eric stood up as the room began clearing out. "Can I do it? I mean, can I carry the sentence out?"

I looked at him sharply, shocked by his decision. Emmet growled, glaring at him, but Eric only looked at him with sympathy. The five stood up whilst Sera and Mishiko, Jin's mate, began walking towards the exit.

"Are you sure?" Dad asked, as Ace walked over and handed Eric the gun. "Yes." He said quietly. "Is he able to visit mother first?"

Emmet scoffed, his eyes blazing with rage, and I frowned. "I don't think he wants to." Their mother wasn't in her right mental state, and didn't recognise her sons anymore.

Eric shook his head as Emmet glared at him. If he still had his tongue, I knew he'd be fucking swearing.

"One bullet, no pain, actually." Ace said, winking at Emmet as he slapped Eric's back and I knew what bullet that gun contained.

How fitting. So that was why he had asked for one bullet. The five stood in a line, blocking Emmet and Eric from Azura's view since she had turned her head away but refused to leave.

'Let's go.' I said to her. She stood up, glancing at Eric sympathetically. I looked back at him. He was simply staring at the gun as Emmet struggled and shouted, trying to fight the two guards who were keeping the chair in place.

"Are you sure, Eric?" I asked quietly.

He nodded, giving me a sad smile. "He chose his path, and he committed many crimes." Eric said softly. "Yeah. He did." I took Azura's hand,

striding towards the door. I needed to visit Kareena too. She wasn't in a good mental state either... I was halfway to the door when a sudden thought came to me, my heart thudding as I spun around.

"Wait!" I shouted just as the bullet went off and the room was one heartbeat less."

Fuck!"

The five and Eric looked at me, along with the guards who remained and the elders. All wearing an expression of confusion. "What's wrong?" Azura asked, placing her hand on my arm.

I didn't reply, my heart thundering as I looked at the blood dripping onto the floor from the lifeless body. His head was hanging forward.

I was meant to ask him who from this pack was working with him, if any. "Leo?" Azura asked sharply, placing a hand on my shoulder, but I was unable to respond, simply staring at Emmet's lifeless body while running a hand through my hair.

Fuck!