

Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 101

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101. Memories to Cherish

AZURA.

It is a short while later and we have finished eating, and I am sipping on a sparkling grape juice; as I look around, watching everyone. Renji is on the dance floor with Katara, who is smiling as he spins her around and tosses her up, before catching her.

“Want to join us?” He offers Alessandra who is standing against a pillar, she frowns and shakes her head.

“No thanks.”

Ah, moody little mini-AI. I smile when Asher, who is busy talking to Carter and Ares bumps into her. Oh, he’s screwed.

“Sorry.” He says turning and giving her a smile, she glares venomously at him. “Watch it.” She stalks off muttering something about hating people, and I chuckle.

Alejandro’s eyes are on the poor Nicholson boy, who watches Alessandra walk off apologetically. Damon blocks Alejandro’s line of vision as he engages him smoothly in conversation.

I smirk, and Leo glances at me, cocking a brow.

“What’s so funny?” He asks, his knuckles running up and down my upper back. “Kids.” I say, leaning over and kissing him softly.

“Will always be kids.” He answers, smirking as he looks over at Ahren, Jayce and Theo who were busy over some hand- held game. Well, Jayce is just sitting there hands in his pockets watching the other two.

Heaven is dancing rather impressively on the dance floor, whilst Sienna is sitting to the side, her legs crossed gracefully, a thoughtful pout on her face as her long curls tumble over her shoulder. She is a beauty just like her mama. One of the quintuplets glances up, his gaze falling on her, and his eyes snap back to her, skimming over her before he looks away.

I smirk as I look at Leo, who doesn’t look impressed watching my nephew. Seems like he was already getting protective of his niece. ‘Boys...’ He says and I chuckle.

'Yeah... Goddess, I want to tease him right now.' Leo smirks. 'I've learned not to assume shit anymore. The Goddess works in fucking strange ways.' He says, tugging me close, his lips grazing against mine. 'Mm she does... but most of her decisions are perfect.' I agree, glancing back at Sienna.

I know it's crazy but hey, imagine for once if it's a Rossi female mated to a Westwood boy... Sienna looks up as if sensing me watching her and smiles before Heaven forcefully pulls her onto the dance floor.

"You two really need to go have your first dance." Song urges us. Atlas, who is sitting beside her, smiles and nods.

"I agree. Only then can anyone else dance." Skyla remarks, smirking at Song, who gives her the eyes.

What was I missing? I look at them suspiciously. I have to admit, I was far too lost in Leo to notice anything else.

"I don't think that's the case, considering the dance floor is full." Leo remarks, glancing at the open floor in the middle, where lots of the kids are dancing.

"Just go dance." Kiara says, leaning over from the other side of Alejandro. "Or does the fucker not know how to dance?" Alejandro says mockingly.

Dante tilts his head. "I'm tempted to say Dad and Leo should have a dance-off." He murmurs, making Damon chuckle.

"Tango maybe?" He says, earning a look from Robyn as Liam smirks. "Imagine Alejandro doing the tango."

"How about you two fuckers do the tango." Alejandro shot back. "Dante started this." Skyla adds to the man who is now sitting innocently.

"Me?" He asks innocently, making the woman shake their heads, and Dad smirks.

"Let's not pitch the two against one another." He adds.

"Yeah, I think the only one who can fucking dance is that fucker." Alejandro jerks his head towards Rayhan, who has his arm around Delsanra.

"No harm in knowing." Rayhan replies with a smirk.

"Doesn't make one any less, baby." Kiara whispers, kissing Alejandro.

Maria smiles. "Ahren and Sienna also follow in his footsteps and Sienna's voice ..." She looks over at her granddaughter, who tries to sneak away from Heaven once again.

"I still wouldn't mind a standoff. How about Leo vs Rayhan, and we can bet? I bet my money on Rayhan." Skyla suggests.

"And what do you need more money for?" Liam asks her with a smile.

Kataleya giggles. "Never ask her." She whispers.

"A girl can never have enough money.' Skyla adds with a wink just when Leo stands up.

"Well, Leo has never been one to dance." Marcel chuckles, sipping his wine. "Come on." He says, surprising me. Was he actually going to dance?

"Are we dancing?" I ask, standing up slowly.

"I guess we fucking are." He replies, downing his champagne before guiding me to the dance floor.

"One moment." Winona says, making me turn to her. "I'll take the skirt." I tilt my head, thinking she had made tonight so magical. I give her a tight hug. "Thank you for making tonight so perfect." I say softly.

She smiles and shakes her head. "It's nothing much."

"That's not true. You did so much."

Mama says to Winona, who smiles gratefully and makes quick work of my skirt. Mama helps with the skirt as they unhook it and the weight lifts off, and they take it away.

Leo's eyes rake over my ass as I pull at the top of my dress over my breasts. It was so dangerously low; I was a little worried I'll have a nip slip.

"Thank you." Winona replies to Mama, before both women move away, and Leo pulls me into his arms.

"Just when I didn't think you could get any more sexier." He murmurs, squeezing my ass. The music came to an end and Jax speaks through the microphone.

"This song is dedicated to our Luna by her Alpha." He winks as Leo glares at him. 'You were told to play it not announce it.

He mutters through the link. 'Well, shall I tell our Luna how-' 'Fuck off.' Leo cuts him off, making me

shake my head. My heart skips a beat as I stare up at him.

'It's sweet.' I murmur. Soft music began playing as mist fills the hall, and the lights dimmed. "Let's dance, my Goddess." Leo murmurs, placing his hands on my waist, and I lock my arms around her neck. Our eyes meet, and I'm unable to say anything as the song lyrics resonate with "If our love was a fairy tale I would charge in and rescue you..." We sway to the music, and I get lost in it. He touches his forehead to mine, his scent enveloping me like a cloak of protection. He is my shield from this world... "...And if we had babies, they would look like you It'd be so beautiful if that came true You don't even know how very special you are You leave me breathless..."

He spins me out, twirling me gently, before pulling me back into his arms. My back is against his chest as he moves us to the music. I close my arms, leaning into him. It was just him and I... '... I still can't believe that you're mine You just walked out of one of my dreams. So beautiful you're leaving me Breathless..."

He lifts me up, spinning me around before his lips are against mine once more. I kiss him with so much passion, unable to stop the tears that spill down my cheeks. 'I don't know why I'm crying, I'm just crazy happy', I say as he brushes them away, and the song comes to an end. 'Yeah... me too...' He murmurs looking away. His eyes are full of so much emotion that he's trying to contain. I hug him, moving back and looking at the smiling faces of those that I love, before motioning Corrado over.

"Time for me to dance with my son." I say to Leo, pulling away from him. "I won't complain. You're mine for the night." He murmurs in my ear, his lips grazing my lobe, and my stomach flutters. He smirks, stepping back and slipping his hands into his pockets. "I'll dance with you." Skyla says,

stepping over to Leo, who frowns staring her square in the eye. "Na I'll pass. I hate those fucking heels." "Then it's good you're not the one wearing them and FYI, you only hate them because it's bruising your male ego that I'm literally your height with them on." She responds, pulling him away and not giving him an option.

Corrado runs over to me, hugging me tightly around my stomach. He kisses my stomach as I hug him back and plant a kiss on his forehead. After a moment, he moves back, and I take his hands just as a new song comes on and we begin dancing.

His smile is huge, his happiness radiating off him. Others begin to step onto the dance floor, and I see Kataleya dancing with Alejandro. Kiara, Raven, and Liam are dancing together. I can hear Skyla giving Leo a list of threats if he dares to hurt me. Alejandro ends the dance with Kataleya, and pulls Maria onto the dance floor just as Dad approaches me. "You can dance with your Daddy now."

Corrado says before running over to a young girl in the pack. "Lucy let's dance."

I raise an eyebrow. Wasn't Lucy the girl he was cursing for kissing him? Hmm, I'm not sure. I might need to keep an eye

on my son... Turning my attention back to Dad, I wrap my arms around his neck. "What is it?" I ask quietly, seeing the emotion in his eyes.

He shakes his head. "I'm just proud of the woman you have become." He says, kissing my forehead softly.

I hug him tight, resting my head on his chest. "Because I was raised by you." We danced until the song came to an end and Liam came over. "My turn." I chuckle as Dad passes me on, and we dance together. "You're actually not bad at dancing, Zu." "I'm actually pretty good at dancing, remember that strip-" His eyes narrow and I smirk. "I'm going to miss you Liam, but don't forget me, ok? Keep messaging me, even when I forget to." He nods, tugging on my cheek. "I will. Even when life becomes busy, I'll always be there, in the background." "Good... because I need that." I whisper as I step back and spot Atlas watching me, and gesture for him to come over. "Can I have a dance?" He asks and I nod. "Of course." Liam says, smiling at him as he steps back.

I see Kataleya talking to Eric, who is massaging his cheek. She looks sympathetic and I feel a little bad. I think he liked to hide behind his beard. Note to self, apologise when I get the chance.

I turn my attention back to Atlas, wrapping my arms around his neck, just as I did with Liam. "You look beautiful,

Azura, and thank you for inviting me.

"Of course, I was going to invite you. You're family Atlas." "Thank you." He whispers, kissing my forehead gently.

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The Heart of Fire LEO.

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She looks stunning as she gazes at the sky. "You're calm." I say quietly, observing the Goddess next to me. She looks away from the moon and smiles at me. "I was just thinking about two moons ago... It's crazy how much life has changed in the last two months." She murmurs, leaning her head against my shoulder.

"Yeah... I never saw any of this coming. I'm fucking blessed." I murmur. 'Oh baby, you're definitely blessed.' She smirks, giving me a wink. I lean down, kissing her. 'Obviously.' I respond arrogantly. She pull's me down, kissing me harder and we share a quick moment before my watch beeps. A reminder that we have only five minutes until the peak of the moon.

"Let's get this over with." Azura murmurs, taking a deep breath. "No pressure. What did Dante say?" I ask as we reach the park. I don't know why exactly I chose this location, but it was open, empty, and currently isolated.

"Not much, he's confident that I can manage this and you will be ok." She replies as I glance back at the Five.

"Good luck, guys." Ace says seriously, and I nod before we walk away.

"Did he say anything more? I mean Kiara lacks night vision in return for her gift... what are you lacking? Aside from the lack of capability at keeping your walls up?" I mock, making her glare at me with those gorgeous eyes of hers.

"You do not want to piss me off right before I heal you, because the moment I heal you, I'll get to work on making another voodoo doll of you." She frowns.

I smirk as we come to a stop. Her aura is actually faintly visible. I'm not sure if it's because it is under the full moon, but it's there, a soft shimmering hue around her.

"I'm serious though. Did he not say?"

She shakes her head just as my phone beeps again. According to what we had worked out, she has about six minutes... "Ok... let's do this." She whispers.

"You've got this." I say quietly, as I cup her cheeks and kiss her deeply. Her heart is racing now, and she's frowning in concentration when I move back.

To think that just two months ago I was preparing for my death... Ready to leave. this world forever and then it changed to me wanting to live on and spend my life. with her and our kids. I didn't deserve her after what I had done, but she had accepted me and here we are.

I can sense her anxiety and determination through the bond as she closes her eyes, she takes a deep breath and holds her hands out to me. I take them slowly, giving them a squeeze.

I watch her, my heart racing as I see the glow begin to swirl around her, the gold and silver wrapping around her, before her eyes fly open, blazing silver. The grass rustles and the branches of the trees whip around her. Her power rushes from her hands, swirling up my arms and encasing me entirely. I feel an ice-cold sensation as it rushes

through my body, spreading through my arms and legs, and reaching the very tips of my fingers. Her brows crease in concentration as I feel another surge of strength wash through me. My own strength comes forward, my eyes blazing as my wolf roars in my head and I stagger back as both of our powers merge.

I can feel it, feel the pain that my body always feels, ebb away. I can feel my body rejecting the machinery I had installed to keep me alive. I wanted to shift, and I struggled to keep search control of my wolf. I let go of her hands, my claws coming out as I fall to my knees. Her power continues to pour over me and the sheer weight of it keeps me on my knees. I look up at her. The blinding light illuminates the night skies. I can see the faint outline of what looks like wings spread behind her.

Wings of fire that seem to take the shape of a heart... A piercing scream rips through the air as her power increases tenfold and surges into the sky, emanating in waves around her. I see the swirls of the flames behind her move before I see a tiny part of her left wing snap and shrivel into embers of ash.

It's too blinding to look at, and I'm forced to avert my gaze. I growl, plunging my hand into my chest. and ripping out the devices that had kept my body running. I hiss at the pain, but it's only there for a few seconds before my body heals up once more. I've never felt so powerful. It was like back when I first shifted before I knew I was dying, but with the Alpha title and being mated to Azura, it was heightened even more. I can feel it rushing through my veins, feeling my wolf on the brink of shifting and then the light that is illuminating the sky vanishes and Azura's body gives way as she faints.

"Azura!" I shout, catching her. Panic fills me for a split second until I realise her heart is beating steadily, and I sense no pain. The Five are next to me within. seconds and Dan checks her pulse. "She's fine, it's probably from the exhaustion." He murmurs as Li Sheng nods, looking down at us. "Your aura.... It's grown." He smiles. slightly. He isn't a man of many words, but I can sense his relief. "Can we talk about the damn wings?"

"What the fuck was that?" Jax murmurs as Jin smiles. "Our Luna is a miracle." He states. "Fuck yeah, and our man is completely fucking OK. I'm still pissed you kept this shit from us for ages." Ace says. I know... I had only told them recently and even then; I was keeping it to the bare minimum – no one else needed to know. I didn't want people knowing of Azura's powers. I didn't want unnecessary attention on her, because having such great powers also meant putting her in direct danger... I kiss her neck softly and stand up. "I'm taking her home." "Oh, about that... You're going to the Villa." Jax says, holding out some keys. I cock a brow. "Why?"

"Winona told me to let you know." Jax replies. I take the key, not bothering to question him further. Winona and her planning... Looking down at the woman in my arms, I softly kiss her lips as I hoist her up, resting her head against my chest. I feel a sliver of guilt rush through me, thinking tonight was meant to be our night and here she is, unconscious in my arms.

'She healed me. She's exhausted herself and is unconscious, so I'm taking her home now.' I say to Dad through the link. 'Let the Westwood's know.' "That's good news son, take care of her. I will pass the message on.' I carry her to the west-side Villa, a place I had built ages ago, yet never really used.

It was too big for one person alone... I cock a brow, spotting the guards around the place. Seems like I am the only one who is in the fucking dark. Entering the Villa, I spot the rose petals and candles that line the hall. The path of petals is leading to the bedroom. I carry her through, pushing open the door and place her on the bed that is also covered in red rose petals. Sitting down next to her on the bed, I reach behind her, removing her necklace. Lifting her head, I slowly remove the hairpiece and pins. Her breasts rise and fall slowly, and for a moment I simply admire her, frowning slightly as I remember how a part of the wing-like flames seemed to snap and shrivel up when she healed me... What exactly was that?

It niggled at my mind and despite it all; I feel like I'm missing something. It was like a part of her power vanished.

I sigh, running my fingers through her hair before I remove her heels, kissing the underside of her feet, before I stand up, deciding to go shower. I have blood all over my torn shirt. Turning away from the bed, I take my shirt off before leaning over her. I plant my hands on the bed and kiss her lips deeply.

A small whimper leaves her, and her eyes flutter open. I sit down on the bed, her heart thumps as she reaches for my neck, sitting up. "Did it work?" She asks, her heart thundering as she looks me over.

I nod, cupping her face. "It fucking did." I murmur, brushing my thumb along her smooth cheek.

She lets out a shuddering breath, hugging me tightly. "Thank the goddess." She murmurs.

"Na, thank you." I reply before tugging her head back and claiming her lips in a deep, intense kiss. She kisses me back with equal passion and hunger before pulling away and kissing my jaw and neck.

"Thank the goddess..." She whispers again. She hugs me tight, and I pull her onto my lap, hugging her tightly. I can sense her fear and relief as she plants several kisses on my neck.

"I ain't going anywhere, Baby Girl," I murmur with reassurance. She nods but moves back. "Are you sure it worked?"

I smirk, "Well, my body rejected the machinery I had in place, and I'm still alive and functioning. So, I'd say it definitely did. I was only alive because of the devices we had

put in." I say quietly, kissing the corner of her lips softly. Her heart races as she nods slowly, and I continue to leave a trail of kisses down her face and neck. A soft sigh escapes her, and when I kiss the mark that adorns her neck, she moans softly, turning away slightly.

I kiss her shoulder softly and look up at her when she moves away. "What's wrong?" I ask. I wanted her, but she may be tired.

She smirks, deviously running her hand down my chest. "I have something planned." She whispers, kissing my lips. "But I need twenty minutes."

"Am I getting my dance?" I cock a brow. I wanted to fuck her right now, but the fact that I may actually be in for a treat was even more enticing. "What better way to celebrate your health?" She replies seductively, kissing my neck one final time, before she stands. "I won't argue with that..." I murmur huskily, squeezing her ass as I pull her between my legs and look up at her. "But are you feeling ok?"

She nods slowly, frowning slightly. "Yeah, it was weird. I don't know what happened that I blacked out, but I'm completely fine and I can't wait to have a piece of you." She bends down, kissing my lips. She is about to move back, when I grip hold of her hips and look up at her.

"So, you felt no pain or anything?"

She raises an eyebrow and shakes her head. "No, so you can stop worrying." She kisses my forehead before turning and walking to the door. I'm about to ask where she was going when she stops at the door and looks right back at me.

"Don't come until I tell you to."

I cock a brow, my eyes raking over her ass. "That's my line."

She simply gives me a sexy smile before disappearing. I wonder where she's going, but don't question it, deciding to at least go get this blood off me... It's fifteen minutes later, and I'm smoking a cigarette when she mind-links me, telling me to come down the hall to the lower floor lounge and to take a seat on the couch. I obey, making my way down.

I stop at the top of the stairs, spotting the black petals that are scattered along the steps. I reach the bottom and push open the door, the room is dimly lit, Azura's seductive scent mixed with expensive fragrance fills the room. The large couch is there, and I see a pole set up in the center of the room.

Oh now, this is going to be fucking fun... "Sit down." She says from behind the door. "And no looking back."

The temptation to disobey is enticing but I obey, spotting the whiskey that sat beside the couch and the packet of cigarettes and lighter. "Seems like this night is all about me..." She chuckles as she shuts the door, "Actually, it's about us, because I'm going to love this."

I drop onto the couch and that's when I see her, walking to the pole, and my mind goes blank. She looks breathtaking, cratch that fuck she looks out of this world. She was fucking ravishing earlier in her sequined dress, but right now,

she looked a different type of stunning. Dressed in a very risque strappy buckled body suit that squeezes her breasts, shaping those killer curves with the black straps. From this side profile, my gaze falls on her ass, which is naked, save for the strap that is swallowed up by it. Her hair is open, falling in front of her eye. On her feet, she wears a pair of killer heels, but they suit her, and she looks fucking fine when she takes hold of the pole, doing a smooth spin.

"Time to show you exactly what your girl can do." I sit back, as another song comes on and I smoke my cigarette, before picking up the glass of whiskey as my sexy seductress begins her dance... A/N: I have some stuff going on and although I will try to post when I can, there may not be consistent updates for the coming days.

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"Thank the goddess..." She whispers again. She hugs me tight, and I pull her onto my lap, hugging her tightly. I can sense her fear and relief as she plants several kisses on my neck.

"I ain't going anywhere, Baby Girl," I murmur with reassurance. She nods but moves back. "Are you sure it worked?"

I smirk, "Well, my body rejected the machinery I had in place, and I'm still alive and functioning. So, I'd say it definitely did. I was only alive because of the devices we had put in." I say quietly, kissing the corner of her lips softly. Her heart races as she nods slowly, and I continue to leave a trail of kisses down her face and neck. A soft sigh escapes her, and when I kiss the mark that adorns her neck, she moans softly, turning away slightly.

I kiss her shoulder softly and look up at her when she moves away. "What's wrong?" I ask. I wanted her, but she may be tired.

She smirks, deviously running her hand down my chest. "I have something planned." She whispers, kissing my lips. "But I need twenty minutes."

"Am I getting my dance?" I cock a brow. I wanted to fuck her right now, but the fact that I may actually be in for a treat was even more enticing. "What better way to celebrate your health?" She replies seductively, kissing my neck one final time, before she stands "I won't argue with that..." I murmur huskily, squeezing her ass as I pull her between my legs and look up at her. "But are you feeling ok?"

She nods slowly, frowning slightly. "Yeah, it was weird. I don't know what happened that I blacked out, but I'm completely fine and I can't wait to have a piece of you." She bends down, kissing my lips. She is about to move back, when I grip hold of her hips and look up at her.

"So, you felt no pain or anything?"

She raises an eyebrow and shakes her head. "No, so you can stop worrying." She kisses my forehead before turning and walking to the door. I'm about to ask where she was going when she stops at the door and looks right back at me.

"Don't come until I tell you to."

I cock a brow, my eyes raking over her ass. "That's my line."

She simply gives me a sexy smile before disappearing. I wonder where she's going, but don't question it, deciding to at least go get this blood off me... It's fifteen minutes later, and I'm smoking a cigarette when she mind-links me, telling me to come down the hall to the lower floor lounge and to take a seat on the couch. I obey, making my way down.

I stop at the top of the stairs, spotting the black petals that are scattered along the steps. I reach the bottom and push open the door, the room is dimly lit, Azura's seductive scent mixed with expensive fragrance fills the room. The large couch is there, and I see a pole set up in the center of the room.

Oh now, this is going to be fucking fun... "Sit down." She says from behind the door. "And no looking back."

The temptation to disobey is enticing but I obey, spotting the whiskey that sat beside the couch and the packet of cigarettes and lighter. "Seems like this night is all about me..." She chuckles as she shuts the door, "Actually, it's about us, because I'm going to love this."

I drop onto the couch and that's when I see her, walking to the pole, and my mind goes blank. She looks breathtaking, cratch that fuck she looks out of this world. She was fucking ravishing earlier in her sequined dress, but right now,

she looked a different type of stunning. Dressed in a very risqué strappy buckled body suit that squeezes her breasts, shaping those killer curves with the black straps. From this side profile, my gaze falls on her ass, which is naked, save for the strap that is swallowed up by it. Her hair is open, falling in front of her eye. On her feet, she wears a pair of killer heels, but they suit her, and she looks fucking fine when she takes hold of the pole, doing a smooth spin.

"Time to show you exactly what your girl can do." I sit back, as another song comes on and I smoke my cigarette, before picking up the glass of whiskey as my sexy seductress begins her dance... A/N: I have some stuff going on and although I will try to post when I can, there may not be consistent updates for the coming days.

Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 104

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 104

Night of Passion LEO.

She wasn't lying when she said she could fucking dance. The woman was fucking sexy, not to mention sizzling hot. She now has her hands on the pole, her ass sticking out as she bends down, giving me the perfect view of that ass that I want to fuck senseless.

Spinning around the pole, she presses her back against it as she slides down, parting her lush thighs, before running one hand over her breast and down her stomach before she rubs her pussy.

My eyes blaze and I'm already hard in my pants from just watching her. She twirls around the pole sexily, lifting herself sensually up it before she hooks her leg around the top of the pole and arches her head back, her hair cascading down her back. Her back arches and it takes my fucking all to drag my eyes from her ass and thighs.

I drink my whiskey slowly, watching her. There is not one fucking angle of her body that wasn't perfection. She now presses her ass against the pole, and a low growl leaves my lips. She spins around that pole for a few moments longer, her body moving with the rhythm of the music. The song ends, and she finishes by bending down with her legs open, her back arched and her head against the pole. Her eyes flutter before she looks up at me, her heart pounding as she slowly stands up as a new song begins to play. She steps away from the pole and walks slowly toward me.

Fuck... Every step she takes makes her breasts bounce, her hips swaying sensually as she struts towards me sexily. Reaching me, she bends down, grabbing hold of my chin. She sticks her tongue out, running it along my lips. I reach for her, but she moves back.

“Hands to yourself, handsome, or I’ll stop.” She murmurs teasingly, taking hold of my wrists and pins them to the back of the couch. I spread my arms across the back as she climbs into my lap, straddling me. Her hands graze down the back of my neck as she begins moving her body in my lap. The urge to grab her tempts me, but I struggle to search control myself, wanting to enjoy the woman dancing in my lap.

I lean back, watching her. Her breasts are in my face, only covered in those tiny straps. I can see the pink skin around her nipple teasingly showing from behind the straps. Her arms wrap loosely around my neck, and she bends down, kissing my ear fleetingly before she runs her tongue down the centre of my neck.

A groan escapes me as she grinds against my crotch.

Fuck, she’s a temptress... I’m about to move my hands onto her body when she pins them back. “Easy there, handsome.” She whispers. “Not until I say so.” ‘Or until I fucking say so... because sooner than fucking later, you will want my hands on you.’ I smirk arrogantly, her arousal hitting my nose. Fuck, my self-control was breaking. Pleasure courses through me and when she yanks my head up to kiss my neck, I kiss her shoulder, making her sigh; I don’t stop kissing, licking and nipping at her smooth soft skin up her neck and she responds. Her entire body shivers with pleasure. I can feel it through the bond, the excitement and pleasure she is feeling running through me too and I’m no longer sure where her emotions end and my own begin. “Fuck Leo.” She moans, taking hold of my wrists and placing my hands on her waist. As I thought... I throb hard, running my hands down her waist and ass as she moves her body against mine. I squeeze and dig my fingers into her smooth skin, as I spank her ass, making her whimper. The sparks of the bond ripple through me, her breasts grazing against my face, her stomach against my chest as I squeeze her ass. She runs her hands down my arms, sucking hard on my neck before she reaches up, kissing me passionately. I tangle my hand into her hair, kissing her back hungrily, but before I can even get further, she twists her body around. Her back now to me. “Fuck Baby girl.” I mutter huskily, grabbing her hips tighter as she grinds herself against my cock.

The urge to fuck her right now is unexplainable and my eyes blaze, as my wolf pushes forward, wanting her as much as I do. He was far stronger now, and I could feel his hunger rushing through me. “Want to fuck me?” She taunts seductively. My eyes are on her ass, and I reach up, grabbing her boobs as I suck harder on her neck as my canines come out and I sink my teeth into her mark.

She moans as I feel her juices soak through my pants, the scent only making me hungrier. “You know the answer to that.” I growl, squeezing her breasts hard. “Oh, fuck Leo...” She moans wantonly. “I want you. “You asked for it.” I growl – reaching down, I unzip my pants, pushing down my boxers. With the other hand, I yank the strap that

covers her pussy to the side, rubbing my fingers along her soaking pussy. "Leo..." She whimpers, reaching down and grabbing my cock. "Fuck... as much as I want you to fuck me... not yet."

She slides off my lap, turning to face me, and wraps her hand around my cock. Her eyes are hooded with hunger and lust as she runs her hand along my cock. "Fuck." I growl, twisting my fingers into her hair, as she sticks her tongue out, running it from the hilt to the tip of my hard cock. She looks fucking tiny in comparison. This feels so fucking good... I'm unable to stop the guttural groan that leaves me, pleasure consuming me. The way her tongue feels on my cock is beyond fucking good. "That's it, baby girl,"

She licks and tugs on the piercings, making me groan before she flicks the tip with her tongue, swirling it along the head, making me hiss. She moans against my cock before she wraps her lips around it completely, taking me further into her mouth. 'Do you like that Blue-eyes?' She asks me hoarsely through the link. 'Want me to suck your cock like a good little girl? Tell me what you want me to do.' Her words were fucking seductive, too. 'Fuck, you're one sexy little nymphomaniac.' I growl as she begins sucking me harder, waves of pleasure rush through me and soon I'm unable to focus on anything but how this feels, my head rests back as I grip her hair tighter as she takes more and more of me into her mouth.

I can feel my release nearing and I start thrusting into her mouth, meeting her movements with my own. The sound of her sucking and choking on my dick is a turn-on in itself.

I snap my head forward, looking down at her. My dirty little girl... She sure looks fucking perfect, crouching down in front of me as she throats my dick.

"Fuck that's it." I growl. "Fuck!" I fucking see stars when my release hits me hard. Wave after fucking wave of euphoria courses through me as I slam into her mouth until every last rope of my cum is released down her throat. She gasps, pulling back as she breathes heavily, her cheeks are flushed, her lips look sore, and I can see my milky cum in her mouth. Now, this is a picture of perfection... I yank her up, kissing her roughly. "That was one heck of a fucking performance... from the dance to the blow job. I never realised I had such a sexy little nymph for a mate." I whisper seductively between the rough hungry kisses as I squeeze her throat tighter. She gasps as I cut off her air, kissing her bruisingly. I can taste myself, mixed in with her own sweet taste that I can fucking never get enough of. I plunge my tongue into her mouth, dominating her as I yank her up onto my lap and grab her hips. I pull her closer, kissing her roughly and quickly down her stomach before lifting her up to my face. She rests her knees on the top of the sofa rest. "Leo!" She gasps when I slap her ass hard. Her hands brace on the wall behind us, and I part her legs, grabbing the strap and letting go, it snaps against her pussy making her hiss.

"Now keep those legs apart like a good girl." I growl huskily, before plunging my tongue into her. She cries out in pleasure moving her body against my face and I delve my

tongue deeper into her. I can feel her pleasure through the bond, just the way I had felt her hunger and satisfaction as she sucked me off. I grip her thighs as I flick and suck on her clit.

I squeeze her ass with one hand and with the other I shove two fingers into her, fucking her fast, heightening her pleasure. She moans louder before her orgasm rips through her, and her legs give way. I yank her back into my lap, her body is still shaking, and I run my hands up her waist and then squeeze her breasts before I bend down kissing her down her stomach. She whimpers and I flip her over onto the couch and begin assaulting her body with kisses.

She moans softly as she tugs me up and kisses my lips passionately. "Lose the pants." She whispers, seductively, yanking them down.

"In a bit of a rush to get me naked, aren't you?" I murmur, squeezing her breasts before moving back and pulling my pants

off for her. "Obviously. I want to admire my man in away that only I can." She replies possessively, grabbing my cock and stroking it. Her thumb links against the piercing and her eyes flash with desire. Our eyes meet and for a moment, time seems to stand still. She is mine. We are going to be together forever. This is the woman that I fucking love with everything I am... "I fucking love you..." I say softly. She locks her arms around my neck, pulling me close.

"I love you too... and I plan to be your all for forever." She whispers, and I know she means it. Her eyes hold a possessive spark, that glint of defiance and her love, all emotions crystal clear in them.

"For fucking forever. Abso-fucking-lutely." I reply huskily.

She laughs breathlessly, tugging me close. "Good, so now, kiss me like it's the last time. Make love to me like you're starved and worship me like I'm your religion." She whispers softly and with those words, our lips crash against one another in a hungry, passionate kiss. Chest to chest, lips to lips, and our bodies moulded together, our hands roam over one another like it's the first fucking time we are touching each other.

The intensity of these sparks that course through us, the hunger and passion we have for one another, burning like an inferno. I break away from her lips, kissing her down her neck and breasts. I yank the straps down, making them squeeze her breasts tightly. I grab them, licking and sucking her nips as one hand travels down and finds her pussy. I tap it lightly, making her whimper before shoving two fingers into her, curling my fingers right into her and hitting her g spot – she begins crying out in pleasure as I slam into her and I rub my thumb over her clit before moving back as I slowly push my cock into her, keeping my fingers there. She winces, tensing as I finally squeeze myself into her "Ahh!" She whimpers and I begin moving slowly, pushing my cock fully into her. She gasps,

trying to adjust along with my fingers as I stretch her out to her limits. "Fuck Baby!" She moans as I lean over kissing her once.

"Relax..." I murmur as I begin fucking her, my thumb rubbing her clit faster. She moans loudly, the sound of our skin meeting and our moans fill the room and just when I feel her tightening, knowing she's near, I pull out, making her eyes flash with surprise.

"Not so fast, Baby Girl." I growl, going down and licking her clit for a few tantalising moments before yanking her up into my arms. I lick my lips before jerking my head to the pole "Against the pole, now." I command standing up. She kisses me drunkenly before pulling away. "How do you want me?" She asks, cupping my balls. I groan, kissing her hungrily before breaking away. "Turn around, bend over, and stick that booty out." I growl huskily. She obeys, and I spank her ass admiring her for a few moments before gripping her hips and thrusting into her from behind. Those killer heels giving her the perfect height for me to fuck her from behind without having to crouch down much. Her breasts are pressed against the pole as she moans and cries out as I fuck her. Pleasure courses through me as her walls tighten around me. "Come for me Baby Girl."

She moans as I let her cum, her orgasm shuddering through her. I pull out fast, making her whimper but instead of letting her catch her breath, I turn her to face me, capturing her breathless lips in a kiss. 'Hand above your head.' I order, I'm near but this is about her... I had my fun when she danced for me... I stroke my shaft, and her eyes darken as she watches me. "Fuck Leo." She murmurs softly, biting her lip as she watches me. I stop and step closer, lift her leg onto my shoulder, my eyes on her pussy before I thrust into her over-sensitive pussy once more. She groans in pleasure, and I continue to kiss her, one hand gripping her leg that is pressed against her shoulder, the other playing with her nipple. I pull on it, twisting and rubbing it and she hisses. "Leo..." "Fuck you're beautiful." I groan, feeling my own release nearing. "That's it, Leo... fuck me harder." She sighs in pleasure as I continue to fuck her. I'm on the fucking brink, when she yanks me closer, sinking her teeth into my mark. Pleasure erupts through me and my vision is covered with white dots. I groan as I release my seed in her, her breathless whimpers only satisfying me. "I'm not done with you." I murmur, letting her leg down, I wrap my arms around her waist, and she locks her legs around my waist before I carry her out and through to the bedroom.

I carry her inside and I place her on the bed once more. I look her over. The dim glow of the candles and the red petals scattered behind her compliment my Goddess. I rip off the lingerie she is wearing leaving her in nothing but her heels and I slowly run my hands up her thighs and waist as our eyes meet and she grips my face pulling me on top of her, our lips meeting in a deep kiss once more. A/N: Updates will still be all over the place, thank you for your continued patience.

Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 105

Plans LEO.

Two weeks had passed since our ceremony, and life was fucking better than good. With her officially mine in every fucking way, it felt perfect. I had shifted again, the first time in years and it didn't almost kill me. I wanted to see her in her wolf form too, but until she had the pup, we couldn't do that. We had taken the following day to simply relax and get some sleep since we didn't fucking sleep that first night until early morning. It was going to be one fucking night to remember with the promise that I'd get a dance every year on my birthday, and I plan to hold her to it. The guests had left the following evening, with them all promising to return soon. I guess that meant they have open access to this pack now.

I had wanted to ask Dante if he knew anything about what happened with Azura's wing-like aura, but I didn't want to pressurise him into fucking thinking I just wanted answers. I didn't need to be fucking Einstein to know that he wanted to be treated like normal, and not to be expected to know everything. I'll figure that shit out myself, somehow. But one thing is clear, until I had answers, I didn't want her to use her powers again.

We had decided on a few things over the last fortnight, living arrangements for one. We would move to the Villa. After that night we both felt like it is the perfect place for us. We had asked Dad to move in with us when we did get the house sorted. Azura was already picking out colour palettes for the nursery and Corrado's room. I planned to make the entire lower floor into a pad for myself, with some extra features for the both of us. I wanted to have some underground work done, so the access from the new place linked to my cave. Then there was the issue with Kareena. Jax and I were going to have a discussion with her, and put forward Jax's suggestion. I just hope she listens. She no longer tries to kill herself, but she's quiet, simply sitting there lost in thought. Becoming just a shell of who she was. We were now at the hospital, where Azura is having a scan. The baby is growing well and is measuring quite big. It's healthy and growing without any issues.

"You don't want to know the gender?" The sonographer asks, smiling at us. Corrado is with us, staring at the image on the screen, his mouth open as if in shock. We thought it was high time he saw his baby sibling, too. "No, we don't." Azura replies, looking at me, and I nod. "Yeah, let's have some things left a surprise. It'll be cool." I reply, caressing Azura's cheek. I glance back at the screen as Azura asks Corrado what he thinks. "Can you see the baby's head, my cherub?" She asks.

"Oh yes, the baby is so cute, Mommy." Here replies in awe. I raise an eyebrow, looking at the image. Well, it was incredible... but cute? I smirk ruffling his hair. This kid is something else, and I know no matter what, he will take care of his baby sibling. 'It's crazy how our family is growing.' I say through the link as the sonographer wipes her stomach clean, removing all the gel and I help her to her feet. She locks her arms around my neck and kisses me. 'It really is.' She says. I kiss her back before she moves

away and takes hold of Corrado's hand as we leave the hospital together. "You know, Winona's so quiet lately. I think there's something on her mind. Will you ask her? I did, but she said everything was fine, but I don't know... she seems to be on edge and it's like she wants to be alone a lot. Like she avoids being in the room with anyone." Azura says, frowning slightly as she looks up at me. She has been quieter, and I noticed that too... like she'll leave the room as soon as she can. A sudden thought occurs to me, and I frown, odd behaviour... Could she be... "What? Leo, don't tell me your-" "I can't take chances... I need to make sure I keep everyone under the radar. I'll have a word with her." I say firmly and quietly, making sure Corrado can't hear. She sighs, "It's not what you're thinking ... but any leads?" "None, but we're working on it. A few times we have been close, but then he gets away. Janaina thinks we're missing what he is, and if we learn that, we get him. There's some old texts they are fucking stumped on and I told them to send them to me. I'll see if I can crack the code."

"In the ancient tongue of witchcraft?"

She asks, looking up at me. I shake my head. "No, just an ancient language that they don't actually have a name for. We don't know much about it, but there are images depicting shadowy men, or some kind of beings. So we'll see." I reply, pulling her close and kissing her neck. "Tonight, as you know I'm handling Web, everything is already in place, and I really can't afford to let this chance by. Once and for all, I'm dealing with him."

She sighs and rests her head against my shoulder. "Ok, but be careful, remember you aren't invincible Baby." "I pretty much am." I reply arrogantly. "I know you're super fierce, but still-" I cut her off with a hot passionate kiss, knowing she isn't going to drop it. "Daddy, let's get some treats from the bakery!" Corrado says, pointing to one of the two Pack bakeries and forcing us to break the kiss. I glance at the bakery. There is a small seating area inside too, and it isn't too busy. "Sure thing." I reply as I hold the door open for them both to pass inside first. "Oh, look at those!" Azura says, inhaling deeply. "Mmm..." "How about we just have something here, and something to drink. Hot chocolate sound good?" I ask and both of them nod in unison. "Especially with the weather getting colder." Azura says, looking out at the darkening skies. "Alpha, Luna, Little Alpha. It's lovely to have you here! Now, what can I get you?" Anabelle, the woman behind the counter, says, smiling at us. Azura smiles back. I see a glimmer of sadness in her eyes, but it vanishes quickly enough, and I wonder what that's about.

"Hello, it smells so good in here, and there's far too much to choose from! I just wish I had stopped by sooner." Azura says, as she and Corrado examine the baked sweet treats. "Can we get two doughnuts... the pecan pie... what do you want, my little cherub?" "Oh Mommy, I think I want everything." He rubs his tummy and Azura nods in agreement, a hand on her own stomach. I bet if I slipped away, neither would fucking realise as long as they can eat... I glance around the place, letting the two place their order and link Jax. 'Any update?'

'Everything is in place, and we have him pinned. If he tries to escape, he's ours.' Comes his cocky reply. 'Yeah, he will be this time.' I reply just as Azura, and Corrado walk over to one of the small booths and take a seat. "She'll bring our order over." Azura says, sitting down next to Corrado. I take the seat opposite them, observing them. 'So, what was that look when you looked around the café?' I ask her through the link. Her heart skips a beat as she looks 'I remembered how I was treated back at the Blood Moon. The woman who ran a bakery hated me. To the point, she wouldn't even serve me.' She replies, and I see a shadow of sadness in her eyes.

Anger flits through me, and the urge to fucking give this woman a piece of my fucking mind lashes through me.

'Because of the way you were fucking born?' I asked coldly. She nods, looking around. 'Yeah, but you know what? I don't care anymore. Here, I feel happy. I'm not even treated like an outsider.'

'Maybe because we have all been outcasts here at some point. We know how it feels.' I reply, 'You were made for this pack. You are one of us, Beautiful.' 'I am, but I never get bored of you reminding me of that.' She replies just as Anabelle brings our tray over. "Enjoy! And it's on the house." She winks at Corrado, who looks excited. "Oh, thank you!" He says before picking up one of the glazed doughnuts and biting into it. I watch them, as Azura bites into her doughnut, licking her lips, and the image of her running that tongue over my cock comes to mind, and I shift slightly in my seat. Sexy little seductress... "Mommy, I think our baby wants to eat, too." Corrado says, gently stroking her stomach. "When the baby is here, then we buy even more doughnuts." "Absolutely, but we have to wait until the baby is old enough to eat them." She replies, tugging his cheek. "Oh no, then Mommy must eat lots so our baby can have some too." He sighs. "And I can tell you both are enjoying your food a lot recently." I tease, thinking he was getting chubbier as of late, he and Azura were always snacking, not that I minded. Seeing them both snacking together was kinda cute. He frowns at me. "Daddy, I'm a big boy. I have to eat lots to get bigger!" "Yeah definitely," I smirk. You sure are getting bigger around the waist, kiddo. 'Hey, don't be mean to him.' Azura scolds through the link, knowing exactly what was on my mind. 'Defending your son, I see.' 'Always.' She replies with a pout, hugging him. I smirk, not saying anything more as I watch them, she has fallen into the role of his mother so effortlessly... I can't believe there was a time I thought she'd never be the perfect mother... I remember the way I treated her, feeling a flash of guilt rush through me. This would be my punishment that would always remain with me for life... Fuck, I was fucking wrong. Corrado had taken so easily to her too. It just shows how compatible they are and how she is naturally so loving and the best mother I could ever have hoped for him.

"Well, both of you eat up. Seems like you both need it." I snicker, picking up my own mug of hot chocolate.

"Oh, we will." Azura says, and Corrado nods vigorously. I drink the hot chocolate, letting the hot liquid pour down my throat. I'm looking forward to our second pup too. "Have you thought of any names?" I ask her suddenly.

She looks up, a small frown of concentration on her gorgeous face. "Well, not really, but we have a few months yet. I'm sure we can finalise down to one girl's and one boy's name." "Sounds like a plan." I nod. "And if you have any, definitely let me know." She smiles slightly. "I will." I reach over, taking her hand and raising it to my lips, kissing it softly, smirking when her heart begins to race. It's later in the evening, and I will be leaving in about an hour. Everything is in place already, and this will be the last of Web. Somehow, I feel like it is also the last mission of its kind. The Cartel... well, I will never completely cut away from it, but I will take a step back... I will reshape my trades. The bullets and the drugs going wrong had been enough of a wake up call for me. I have plenty of other fields and trades I could delve into. I couldn't let something like this happen again.

"You called Alpha?" I turn in time to see Winona standing there. Her hair is tied back, she's fiddling with the sleeve of her long-sleeved top, and her eyes are full of concern. No, I don't believe that she'd ever betray me. I am a good judge of character, and it just doesn't fit. However, there is something that is bothering her... "I did. You seem a little... Off lately. What's wrong?" I ask. Her heart thumps and she seems to be more nervous. So there is something... but what? "I-it's nothing to be worried about, just a personal issue." She whispers, making me frown. That isn't a lie. "What exactly is it? You've been quieter over the past few weeks." I ask crossing my arms. She looks down, and I see a small frown on her face as she mulls over what to say. "It's personal, Alpha, if it's ok... I don't want to share."

I can't argue with that... I give a curt nod, taking out a cigarette. "Fine, but if there's anything I can help you with, you know I'm here." I say quietly. She looks up and seems to struggle before she nods and smiles. A smile that doesn't quite reach her eyes. "Thank you."

I nod, lighting my cigarette. "You can leave." I say. "Oh, and one more thing, we've decided to get some work done on the Villa and move there once it's ready. It will definitely be before the baby is born. You will have your own quarters. Just let the interior decorators know the colour palette." She nods slowly and turns before she pauses. "Umm who else will live there?" "Just us, Dad, Rosaline and yourself." I reply. Her face falls, and she looks troubled. She's struggling with something I can see that, but she isn't able to voice it. "You don't need to. If you don't want to Winona, I just thought it would be easier once the pup is born... but if you don't want to, that's ok too. Like I said in the past, if you ever want to quit the job-" "No. No, it's not that... I want to take care of the baby; I want to be there for you all "But?"

She hesitates before shaking her head, refusing to look at me. "Nothing at all. She fakes a smile before she leaves, and I

frown. Winona has always been an open, carefree person. She's never had much of a social life and was always happy to help others... For her to not share, something was fucking weird... I'll get Azura to have a word with her... or ask Dad if he's noticed anything. I would say it might be guy trouble, but she didn't fucking date unless that shit's changed now. But if it is... and he fucking hurts her ... Yeah, maybe she'd be happier talking to Azura.

I leave the mansion, ready for the infiltration of Web's main base. I head to my underground cave, change my clothes and kit up with a few weapons, before making my way to one of my cars. I mind-link the boys as I reverse out of the parking bay. 'I'm on my way. Time to take this bastard down.' 'Can't wait.' Ace's voice came. I smirk, feeling the adrenaline rush through me as I press my foot down on the accelerator...

Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 106

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 106

A Takedown LEO.

I raise my arm as the entire wall explodes, debris and flames spread around us, and I cock my gun, walking through the flames. My men clear the path for me, blocking anyone from getting too close and those who do manage to pass, I shoot on sight. Soon the commotion of both sides clashing fades away as I walk further down the dark hall.

I can hear his heart thumping, and smell the sweat and fear. Oh, he's close... I wonder how it feels to be the hunted... My footsteps echo loudly in the silence despite walking quietly, and soon I come to a stop in front of a blank wall. He is behind it... My eyes blaze as I kick the wall with full force. It slams right off, and I hear a yell. The wall panel hits the floor with a clang, a puff of dust rising in the air, and I scan the darkness, spotting Web backing away. He isn't alone, with several men standing in each corner of the room. Each one holds a weapon and each one is trained. "I wouldn't come in, one shot and you're dead Schurke. You know what these bullets are, don't you?" He spits, trying to inch behind one of his muscular bodyguards. "You can try to use my own created weapon against me, but you won't get far." I smirk coldly, my eyes flashing. "Kill him!" Web roars and then it all feels like slow motion. I cross-shoot two, spinning around as I shoot another two through the forehead, before kicking one that launches himself at me from behind. The bullet hits him square in the chest before I flip back, narrowly missing getting shot. I don't stay in one place, grabbing one of the dead men from the floor and holding him as a shield in front of me as I kill every single man there. Save Web, who is trying to run, and when the last man drops dead, I throw the dead body at him and the force slams Web to the floor. "Not so fast, this is the end of the fucking line for you Web." I growl, crossing the room, grabbing him by the scruff of his neck and throwing him across the room. He hits the wall and drops to the floor, grunting. "No no! Listen to me Schurke, we have a code! You can't kill me! If you do-" "If I do, I'll do the

world a fucking favour.” I snarl, grabbing him by his collar and searching his pocket with the other. I toss the knives and guns aside and drop him to the ground, placing my foot on his chest. “Now let’s fucking talk. Judah Gallahan, everything you know, I want to know, and you will not defy me this time.” I growl, my eyes blazing. “Today there is no escape.” I can sense his fear that has returned with a vengeance. “Look I know nothing!” “Nothing will buy you time! Talk or I shoot.” I snarl warningly, shooting his leg to show him that I fucking mean business.

“You are going to kill me either way, why should I talk?” He roars, his eyes flitting to the door. I go down on one knee, my eyes are cold. “Because you will fucking speak or I will give you a fucking painful death.” I hiss, grabbing his hand. I crush it, making him scream in agony. “Fine! Fine! He wants that woman of yours! She is all he wants!” He yells, clutching his crushed hand to his chest. “Why?” I ask. He knew the answers, I fucking know that. This isn’t even about what he knows, but about taking search control of those drugs and bullets. “Because he needs her.” He says through gritted teeth, before letting out a groan of pain as he tries to move his hand. “More!” I hiss, kicking him. I hate hitting a man who is fucking down, but this is a fucking exception. ‘We found a huge fucking stash of bullets, Schurke, like fucking thousands, and if these records are anything to go by, then J.G is the one who purchased them all. We find Judah, we find the rest of the bullets.

Ace’s voice came. ‘Perfect. Destroy the fucking lot.’ ‘And I burned the drugs.’ Jax added victoriously. ‘We did.’ Dan corrected. ‘Good.’ Secure the area, either they submit or kill them.’ I command icily, looking down at the man on the floor. I apply pressure to his chest.

“Speak!”

“He needs her essence or something! I don’t know and I don’t fucking care! You are all monsters!”

“Then why help him?!” I growl. “Because he promised me your Cartel!” He spat. That is fucking what this is about? I frown in disgust. “If you wanted it, you should fucking fight for it yourself!” He fucking rambles on and on, but my mind is on what he says. Essence, so it could be as I assumed. He somehow knew what Azura is capable of... “What else do you know?”

He lets out a pained chuckle, trying to get up, but he hisses, falling on his side. You’re going to die Schurke, you are going out! Tonight! What did you think? That this isn’t part of his plan? Are you sure your home is safe? Are you sure your family is safe?” He sneers.

A sliver of fear rushes through me, but I don’t let it show. “Don’t fucking worry, my pack is safe and impenetrable.” I hiss. He pauses, his heart rate calming before he slowly turns his head toward me and looks up at me. “From the outside... maybe... you have

brought your most trusted here Schurke Wolf... But tell me, is your home impenetrable from within?"

His words send an ominous chill up my spine and I raise my gun, not wanting to hear any more of his crap. He smiles and shakes his head. "You have a rat, Alpha Leo... Rossi." He began laughing manically, the sound ringing off the walls. My own heart is thudding, and I have had enough. I raise my gun and shoot him through the forehead. His body jolts once before it stills, and his heart stops beating.

I pull my phone out, my heart only thundering faster, like a fucking galloping horse. Rat... Who... Fuck!

They are safe... I haven't felt anyone in pain... Dad's there... I try to tell myself. I need to call Dad. None but the Five knew of this mission... but if there is a rat then he could be tipped off by Web, or it could be the other way around. If he's within the Pack, perhaps he is the one watching and spying on us... I take my phone out, pulling my glove off as I dial Dad's number.

Pick up the phone... come on... "Leo, everything ok?" Dad's voice came and I breathe a sigh of relief. He knew I was going to be off pack grounds, but not where I was going. "Get Azura and Corrado to the safe house beneath the mansion. Now." "Leo, what's going on?"

"I don't know, maybe I'm being paranoid, but Dad, please. Get them down there." "That place hasn't been entered in years, Leo-" "I don't care. Get them out of bed and get them down there as soon as possible. I'm heading home." I say, stepping over Web's dead body.

"Understood, Leo. Is there something going on? What is it? The pack is safe." "I don't know, there's a traitor there, Dad."

"Anyone you don't trust?" "No idea, but there's someone. I'm on my way back. Get them to safety." "Don't worry, son, I will protect them."

I walk down the hall, shooting a few men who try to attack, and I realise that the thrill that I need to fucking feel alive once came from situations like these... Now... it was my family that gave me that thrill, that reason to survive. This shit is over. I slow down, spotting a huge army of them approaching. "GET HIM!" One of them roars. I reload my guns, letting loose as I shoot them all down with no mercy. My mind filled with unease. 'It's confirmed, Judah is one hundred percent after Azura. Web said that there's a rat back home who might make a fucking move tonight. Burn this shit down. I'm heading back!' I grunt as something impacts my stomach, but one elbow jab and a kick to the head from me, followed by a sickening crunch, has the man flying off me. His body hits the floor like a rag doll.

I fight and shoot my way out of there as Jin replies. 'Go, we'll handle this. LiSheng and Ace will head back right behind you!' 'Cool.' I get into my car, hitting the accelerator, fear rising within me.

I needed to talk to Azura... "Call Baby Girl." I command, "Calling, Baby Girl." The phone replies as I shove in my earpiece. It rings, but no answer. She's asleep, Leo... calm the fuck down... I tell myself.

My foot is fully slammed down on the pedal, the car going at full throttle. 'Azura?' I call through the link the moment I am in range, but there is still no reply.

'Dad?'

Nothing. What the fuck? "Call Marcel." I say, my voice almost a growl, as my wolf comes forward, ready to rip free and take search control.

Dad!' I shout through the link. Azura may be asleep, but Dad wasn't. But neither did he reply, nor did he pick his phone up.

"FUCK!" I growl, hitting the brakes. I jump from the car, shifting and running as fast as I could through the trees. 'Raj!'

Nothing. Panic begins to engulf me, and I mind link Winona. I was fucking grateful that despite her being unable to shift, her wolf was present enough that she could mind link.

'Winona! Can you fucking hear me?' Nothing. My heart is thundering in my ears, my fear and panic rising. 'Eric!' 'Alpha?'

I exhale, feeling relief flood me. "Thank fuck! Look, I can't get through to Dad....' I trail off, as something comes to mind. He is the only one who replied... 'Oh? Do you want me to go over to the mansion? I know it's late, he must be asleep.' Eric replies. Something Dad told me a week ago replays in my mind.

"Leo, did you find it strange how Eric, who is so soft-hearted was able to pull the trigger on his brother?" Dad says, pouring himself some coffee.

"No, compassion killing was practically a favour on Emmet." I reply coldly, biting into my search apple. Dad frowns, shaking his head. "I know... but there was no struggle. He did it with ease... Maybe I'm overthinking it, but keep an eye on him."

I nod, "Yeah I will..." 'No need.' I say, trying to mind link someone else, anyone but Eric. A few men reply but my stomach twists. when I realise, they are all off-duty guards... 'Get to the mansion, find Azura, Corrado, and Marcel.' I command, but my mind is on something Azura said weeks ago.

'Eric texted... He was asking what time to come down.' How did he have Azura's number? 'Jin, Ace! Ask the others. Did any of you five give Eric Azura's number?' My heart is in my fucking throat as I enter the Pack grounds, running through to the mansion. 'No.' Jin's reply came, 'Nope. On the phone now... Na, none of them did. Why?' Ace's strained voice adds.

My head is pounding as I realise that Eric has a larger foot too... 'Good luck Alpha, Luna.' His words from the ceremony... Eric didn't know about my health issue, or what Azura was capable of... The mansion comes into view, and I skid to a stop looking at the doors that stand wide open, making my stomach plummet. The entire mansion is blanketed in darkness. 'Azura! Dad!' I shout as I run inside. I'm about to run up the steps when I hear footsteps and I look up to see Eric walking down the stairs. "Alpha, I was just about to mind link. There's no one here." Anger erupts through me, raging within me like a fucking inferno. The force of my aura, shattering the windows. An earth-trembling snarl rumbles through me when suddenly, the smell of blood fills my nose. I look around sharply, frowning. What is that?

Then I hear it, the faint beating of a heart, just as a drop of blood hits the marble floor and my head shoots up, at the same time a body drops from the chandelier. A menacing growl rips through me, and I catch the body before it hit the floor, lowering him to the floor. For a moment, time seems to stop, my heart squeezing painfully as I stare at the bloody, mutilated body of my father. Unrecognisable, save from his hair and scent.

"Dad!" I shout, shifting back, as I drop to my knees, hearing his heartbeat ebb away. Anger and rage fill me with such vengeance I want to fucking destroy the world. "You are responsible for this!" I snarl, glaring at Eric, who simply stands there calmly. But before he can even reply, severe pain rips through me and I fall forward onto all fours, an agonising roar leaving my lips. Alarm bells ring in my head as terror like never before drowns me. Azura. This pain is Azura's. She's in danger.

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107. Darkness

AZURA.

My eyes snap open and I feel nauseous. Damn... Something isn't right... I didn't even eat anything weird. I frown as I sit up. My heart is thumping as I look around the darkroom. What woke me up?

Why is it so dark? It isn't just dark, it's really really dark. Sure, I can see perfectly but there are no lights on outside. Strange. I kick the blanket off, wondering once more what had awoken I glance at the clock. It's late... Did Leo get back?

'Baby?' I call, glancing at the bathroom –but it's dark. I guess he won't be back so soon. I hope everything is going according to plan for them. Running my fingers through my hair, I reach for the lamp and tap it. I frown as it doesn't turn on... "What is going on?" I murmur, trying to shake away the unease I'm feeling. It must be a power outage. Just a power outage Azura. Damn, what if Corrado wakes up?

I get out of bed, walking toward the bedroom door. Suddenly I get the strange feeling that I'm being watched and I turn sharply, scanning the dark room. Goddess, Azura, get it together. I leave my room to check up on Corrado, mind linking Marcel. 'Marcel?'

No response. Hmm... He's probably gone to sleep and kept his walls up.

'Winona?'

Nothing again. I sigh, walking down the hall. 'Marcel?' Weird, usually you can push through a person's barriers when they're asleep... I knew that because since I got my wolf, Liam was always the biggest receiver of that from me. Disturbing him for a late-night hot drink or freshly baked cupcakes was always tempting. Who should I contact about the outage? Someone must be around. Should I go out and ask one of the guards? They are probably already working on it. I pause, feeling that same sense of being watched, when I see Corrado's bedroom door is open. I break into a run, fear enveloping me, and I push open the door only to see Corrado fast asleep in bed. I let out a sigh of relief, thinking I really am being paranoid. For a moment, I feel lightheaded from the spurt of energy used and feel nauseous once again. I walk slowly to the bed, adjusting the duvet around my little boy. I sit down on the edge, sighing. I don't know why I'm on edge, but maybe it's the power outage... I mean, does this mean the pack security system and barriers around the pack are all down?

I stroke Corrado's brown locks back, bending down to kiss his cheek gently. Turning to the open curtains, I look out into the distance. I can see some lights are on. So it's just the mansion then. That is a relief at least. Goddess, now who do I annoy about the power? I honestly didn't expect Leo's Pack to have to deal with something like this. Maybe I'll grab my phone and ask him. I stand up, and it feels like the floor lurches. I feel... I place a hand on my stomach, exhausted and sick. Exhausted like I had no energy... just the way I felt back at the masked ball I attended. The sudden unease I had felt the moment I woke up returns and I scan the room. My instincts are telling me something isn't right ... Raising my hand, I let my power swirl around my hand. There is something going on here... 'Marcel! Anyone!' I slam through the link, but again, I'm just hitting a blank. "Fuck!" I hiss.

I need to grab my phone. I head to the door when I hear a scream down the hall, my heart stops in my chest as I recognise that voice.

Winona!

I rush to the door, but I freeze, looking back at Corrado. I can't leave him here! If there's an attack, what if something happens and I can't get to him? "What should I do? What is going on? I hear sounds downstairs, but they are partially muffled. But the growl of a wolf and the bang that follows tells me this is an attack. My heart is pounding in between keeping Corrado safe and going to Winona. I hear footsteps coming down the hall and guilt fills me when I slowly shut the door. I'm sorry Winona... I'm coming... Just give me a little time. I try my power again as I hear the footsteps fade, but I'm unable to summon it. My vision darkens and I stare at the window. Is it just me or did I see someone out there?

But then I see it again, a shadowy silhouette behind the blinds, and I quickly hurry to the bed and grab Corrado, turning and running to the door. The only thing in my mind is the instinct to protect him. I unlock the door just as the window shatters behind us and Corrado wakes with a whimper of shock. "Wh-what's happening Mommy?" He asks as I rush down the hall. I try to summon my power forward only to feel that heavy weight collapse down on me. Fuck!

"Look, I need you to stay quiet, ok baby?" I whisper to Corrado. "Why?" He asks, his little heart thumping as I hear the door to his bedroom slam. "Azura!" Marcel's strained voice comes. "Marcel!" I shout, spinning around only to see that the hallway behind me is empty. I shake my head, not knowing what to say, when I hear Marcel's menacing growl erupt from downstairs. What the hell is going on! Although I want to go down to Marcel, something tells me that I need to make sure Corrado is safe first. I can feel my own strength ebbing away as it is. Is something in the air? I run down the hall to the office. There is a hidden area that - A huge figure steps into my path and I skid to a stop, almost slamming into the man. My heart thumps violently until I realise it's Eric. "Eric?"

"Luna."

"Go help Marcel!" "He sent me to help you. Come with me." He says, motioning for me to follow him, but he seems too calm... nausea fills me and my gaze dips to his feet... And I feel as if a bucket of ice-cold water has been thrown over me. Those can definitely be size 11... I look up at him, my mind spinning, but my face remains calm, and I plaster a relieved smile on my face. "I got alarmed when the electricity went off." I say, trying to buy myself time to think. I just hope he'll buy my bluff; he smiles and nods. "It did, but we don't have time to worry about that. Come on, I have orders to keep you all safe." He shakes his head. "Oh? What's going on then?" I ask as he steps forward, reaching for Corrado and I make the mistake of instinctively stepping back. Shit... He's watching me, and his smile fades. "You can relax Luna, I'm here. I'll take Corrado." It's more of a threat than an offer. Corrado looks between us and holds his arms out to Eric. "Mommy, Daddy was saying you shouldn't carry me now. You are going to get tired fast." "Not now, my cherub... not now." "You aren't heavy at all!" I say with a smile, but Eric doesn't back down. I hear another crash from downstairs, and I jump. It unnerves me, aside from Marcel I can't hear the enemy... "Eric... shouldn't you go help, Marcel?" I say, not liking

the way he's now blocking my path. He looks at me, as if pondering over what I said, before he nods slowly. "Sure." He says but instead of turning, he steps towards me and I jump back, my eyes blazing and I tug at the core of my power. I feel the pull inside as I send a blast of power at Eric. He ducks at the last moment, his eyes flashing as he turns on me. "Mommy!" Corrado exclaims "Step back!" I say, letting him down and pushing him toward the office door. "You... you were helping Emmet, weren't you?" I say quietly. Eric smiles, tilting his head. "Took you long enough to figure it out." "What do I do? Oh wait, I fucking know. Destroy the bastard." My eyes blaze and he tenses. "I'm impressed you can still use your powers after what we put in your food." He smiles.

Now my tiredness makes sense. "Yeah, well, you're messing with the fucking Westwood Devil. Nothing will keep me down." I snarl, raising my hand ready to blast the fucking dickface to pieces. The office door opens behind me, making my heart pound. He isn't alone... "Corrado, come to me!" I command. "M-mommy..." I blast Eric back and he grunts, as he is thrown across the hall and I spin around, my heart thumping when I look at the man who has now stepped out of the office. He's all in black, his murky hazel eyes fixed on me. I've come face to face with the one man I never wanted to ever see again... "It's been a while, my little pet. Now... you will come with me, or I will kill this boy... and we both know I am very capable of it." My stomach twists as I realise he has his hand on Corrado's head, one wrong move and he could crush his skull. "Judah..." My voice comes out sounding shakier than I wanted it to. 'Marcel!' I scream fruitlessly through the link.

Judah smirks as he tilts his head. "Better... Now if you listen, this one doesn't need to die like the older man downstairs is about to... I left him in a pretty bad state... For a Rossi, he didn't disappoint." No! There are no sounds from downstairs anymore! "What did you do to him?" I ask. I'm seething, but there isn't only my life hanging in the balance. I feel my baby kick and look at Corrado. "Ok. I'm all yours. Just... don't do anything to him." I say, smiling at the terrified child in his arms. "Then, hands behind your back and walk." Judah commands. "Turn." I close my eyes for a moment, glancing at Corrado. "Ok, I will, just make sure nothing happens to him, alright?" He smirks, his grip on Corrado's neck tightening. No, you can threaten me, blackmail me... but you do not fucking hurt my babies! "I SAID NOT HIM!" I roar, and my aura flares around me, blasting through the hall. In a flash, I grab Corrado, kicking Judah square in the neck. He's taken by surprise, and he staggers back. I don't waste time feeling my body becoming heavier.

"I told you to poison them!" Judah hisses at Eric, who is now up on his feet again. I run down the stairs, scanning the hall, and rush to the door. I know what I can do with Corrado! I'll lock him in Leo's cave! But that thought vanishes from my head when I stare at the front lawn. Men in black have created a circle around the mansion and, upon seeing me, they all raise their guns.

A sinister chuckle from behind me makes me turn. "See, you just pissed me off..." Judah says, his smile vanishing. "Your so-called man created those bullets they wield... you know what they do, right?" My heart is thudding, and I pray somehow

Leo returns soon. "Mommy..." Corrado whispers and I hug him tighter. I was surrounded... I do," I say, glaring at Judah. "What do you want with me?"

I needed to stall for time... I can smell blood and Marcel too... but where is he? I dare not take my eyes off the bastard in

front of me.

"Now. Try anything else and I will kill everyone who is currently simply unconscious." Judah hisses, grabbing me by my hair.

Yeah, you probably didn't kill anyone, so Leo isn't alerted. I sneer in my head, but I didn't have an option but to obey. Here I am with my two children, cornered. Once again... I am helpless. Fuck!

"Fine. I'll come with you."

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108. When Together

LEO.

The pain that burns me is nowhere as strong as the terror in my heart. Azura is in pain! Slowly, the pain eases and my heart thumps violently – terrified as I wait for the worst. Please be ok... Fuck! I wait with bated breath, but nothing happens, and the bond remains. I close my eyes for a moment, trying to collect my breath before glaring up at the man before me.

"You... after everything... this is what you do?" I hiss. "Where is Azura!" "She's gone. Her and Corrado both I'm afraid." Eric replies calmly. My heart is thundering as I mind link the others.

'Code fucking red, it's Eric. Li Sheng! From the hospital, get me the fucking injections of mine! Ace, contact the others, tell Alejandro that we've had a fucking break-in, Dad's down... Azura and Corrado are gone.' My voice is strong, and as Alpha, I have to remain strong, but inside I am crumbling. 'Ring the Lycan King right now.' Ace growls back.

'Good. Azura's wedding ring has a tracker. Tell the other three to follow it. Send her location to Alejandro and the Westwoods.' I say through the link before I turn to Eric once more.

"I won't ask again! WHERE ARE THEY?!" I thunder. He swallows but keeps his calm and I'm in front of him in a flash, smashing him into the stairs behind him. "What did I ever fucking do to you for you to betray me!" My heart thumps and I know I need to go after Azura, but Eric is also my only path to the truth.

"Everything." He replies, the alpha command forcing him to speak. A few of my warriors run in, as they head up the stairs and spread across the mansion and my gaze snaps to the woman who steps inside, covered head to toe in blood. She's wearing one of Shane's workout shirts and oversized pants. She's covered in blood and cuts as she raises the gun she's holding before she spots me and lowers it. "Alpha. I saw the Luna and Corrado being taken to the east side." She says urgently and for the first time in weeks I see that spark of life in her eyes. 'Several of the men have gone after her.'

I nod, I have to go after them... I look down at Dad, bending down by his side. He's dying, his heartbeat declining and I look

back at Kareena.

"Stay with him, Li Sheng will bring some injections, give him one, and if it doesn't work... then another... do not exceed two," I say, casting one look down at my father. The fear and pain that he may die hits me hard. I need you, Dad... Why had I wasted so much fucking time in life?

"Got it." She says, quickly pulling her shirt off and wrapping it around Dad's largest wound as she rushes to feel his pulse.

She was- no, is one of our best and I just hope she realises that she can live on... but can one? Just thinking of losing Azura and my children is ripping me apart. "Alpha..." Winona's voice makes me look up and I turn to see she's in a state almost as fucking bad as Dad. I don't even know how she's standing... Her hair is almost fully red, and blood is seeping down from her hairline, covering her neck. Her arms and face are bruised and wounded in several places and she's holding a dagger in her hand, one that is covered in blood. I don't even know how she is able to stay standing despite all those injuries, but there is a determination in her. Her eyes are filled with regret and disappointment. "I'm sorry, I failed." She whispers before her gaze falls to Dad and her eyes fly open in shock. "No..." She runs over and falls to her knees by his side. "No... no!" She sobs, cupping his face and I turn back to Eric who is trying to get to his feet. "He's still breathing." Kareena reassures Winona, "We need a first aid kit and anything we can use to stem the bleeding." "Is he poisoned? Maybe some antidote, just in case! I'll get whatever I can find!" Winona says, with worry and panic in her voice before she runs from the room. Moving on pure adrenaline alone.

"Where are they?!" I hiss, grabbing Eric and punching him across the face. My alpha command rolls off me in waves.

"I don't know!" He spits and I punch him again. I want to fucking kill him. "I don't have time for this. I'm taking you with me." I snarl, grabbing him and yanking him across the floor just as Li Sheng runs through the doors, his heart is racing violently and to my surprise, Winona who has just returned with the first aid kit, grabs the injection the moment he reaches Dad's body. She preps it quickly before plunging it into Dad's shoulder. "Please be ok..." She whispers, brushing his hair off his face. I frown slightly seeing that, strange... Yeah, you got to fucking be ok. Get up, Dad... I turn away, needing to go after Azura. Dad is in good hands. "Here Alpha." Someone passes me some pants, but I don't need them since I am going to shift. "Lock this bastard up and make sure no one goes near him until I'm back!" I growl, throwing Eric down the steps. He hisses as he hits the floor. "It's too late. They'll be dead soon, and then you'll know how it feels to have your family gone." Eric spits. I wanted to kill him. Right now... right here. "Kill him Alpha." Milo, the guard who had given me the pants, says, his eyes flashing. "I would listen if I were you, Leo." A voice I'm not expecting to hear, says. My gaze snaps up to Nikki who stands there, out of breath, clearly having run. "This is what I have been trying to tell you. If only you met me!"

My eyes flash, and she continues. "One of your loyal followers asks me how I knew about Judah being Azura's Ex and well... I never thought much of it but after that, I remembered I overheard Eric talking on the phone." My anger only rises. "You could have told any of the fucking guards that! to pass on the message!" I hiss. "I could have, but I didn't trust them! Do you blame me?" She spits. "And maybe..." She doesn't end her sentence but I knew what she was going to say. She had fucking wanted to see me. "You could have prevented this!" I snarl venomously. "NO! You could have if you just listened to me! I rejected him for you!" She cries out angrily.

I tense as my gaze dips to the man at the bottom of the steps, my heart thudding at the realisation. Nikki's mate... so for the last two years... he saw us together and bore it... I had been in a relationship with his mate. "I never knew..." I say quietly, and Eric scoffs. "Who cares though, right? Of course, anyone would choose you over me... and I just had to watch..." "Oh, shut it! You accepted the rejection pretty fast!" Nikki lashes out. I need to go after Azura... I don't have time for this fucking shit. "Marcel!" I hear Winona cry, and my heart thunders as I turn, looking back at the man on the floor, seeing him stir, and I close my eyes when I hear his heartbeat thud strong and steady. He's ok, thank fuck. I'm about to walk down the steps when suddenly there's a blinding flash and Delsanra, Alejandro, and Kiara appear in the middle of the garden. All eyes are on me and I realise I'm fucking naked...

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109. Time & Ten

LEO.

Delsanra gasps, averting her gaze as she covers her eyes and runs past me and inside. Kiara is hot on her heels, also diverting her gaze. Like they haven't fucking seen a dick before... At least I know that Dad is definitely in safe hands.

"Put some fucking pants on." Alejandro growls as he frowns at me. I raise my eyebrow. With all the fucking shit going on... is that all he can think of?

"Why? Not feeling insecure, right?" I taunt coldly. If the fucking situation wasn't so dire, I'd have said more. My mind is screaming at me to find Azura, to go after her.

He scoffs. "You fucking wish. Yeah, whatever. I'm going to shift; I need to go after her. This one's the fucking traitor." I say, kicking Eric once more when I reach the bottom of the stairs. "Dante, Rayhan, and Raihana are following the tracking device. Kiara gave Raihana a bracelet of Azura's. They'll try teleporting to her. In the meantime how about we find out why this fucker sold you the fuck out."

As much as I wanted to go after her right now and I fucking would, Alejandro is right, we needed some answers... how

exactly Eric pulled this shit off was fucking getting to me... How long had he planned this for? I pull the pants on as Eric simply stares into the distance. His jaw set tensely.

"So, who's she?" Alejandro remarks, glancing at Nikki, who is standing there arms crossed. "I'm Leo's ex since Azura showed up. She says bluntly. Alejandro cocks a brow, looking between us, but says nothing. "So was this because I was dating your mate?" I ask Eric quietly, trying to search control my rage. Because of him, Azura is gone.

He scoffs bitterly. "We found out we were mates years ago... but she always had her eyes on you. This isn't because of one woman; she isn't worth anything." Eric sneers, "Karma has been served to her and in the end, even you dropped her."

Nikki's eyes flash as she glares at him with hurt and anger. "You bastard." She spits. "Then why? Why did you fucking do this to me? Even Azura, you two were getting on, weren't you?" I growl. "Simply a façade." Eric says calmly, "You can change your name, Leo, but you can't change who your family are..." "I didn't get it, I've always treated my people well... I am not the same... am I?" "But what have I done that hurt you, aside from what is Nikki's fault? If I knew you were her mate, I assure you I would never have gotten with her." I say quietly. "All you had to do was approach me. But if this isn't about her, then what? What did I do?"

He still wears that uncaring, cold, contemptuous look on his face. "What didn't you do? You got everything the moment we left those caverns! There was a huge difference between us and you— a Rossi and the worst is you don't even see how entitled you were... I wanted you all dead... every single one of you and that will happen." He smirks, and I feel a wave of unease rush through me. He keeps looking at the sky... almost as if expecting something. My heart thuds as I step back. "You've planned something..." He looks at me and smiles, that same innocent warm smile of one of the men that I trusted the most. Another one I just wasn't good enough for... I tried to be the best leader I could be, I tried to do my fucking best...

"What have you planned?" I ask again. "Maybe something I should have done ages ago. You all deserve to die for her sins, for what she did to us! She was your grandmother Leo. You all deserve to die for her sins. And you will. As for this pack? It's sick to think that a Rossi can lead us... how they even accepted her blood to lead us disgusts me! It's always a Rossi who fucks us over! Endora! Rayhan! You!" I look at him, realising that he is far too gone in his ways... He looks off to the distance again, almost as if waiting for something. Eric was always good with his gadgets, he could have easily hooked up one of the five's phones, he must have been spying on us to be kept in the loop... but there is something else that Eric was always good at and enjoyed... something he stopped delving into about ten years ago, and that was explosives.

My eyes flash as clarity fucking hits me hard. "You've..." I didn't need to finish the sentence for him to smile and chuckle. Our eyes met, and we both know exactly what the other is thinking. 'I want everyone to evacuate! Warriors get everyone to the west side forest! Now. 'I command through the link, reaching some of my people. 'Pass the message on immediately. This is a fucking code red! We need to clear out. NOW! Ace, wire up to every fucking building and house in this pack. I need everyone out!' I shout. My mind is spinning. Eric is calm though as although he is captured he didn't plan to make it out of this alive. He is prepared for this to be the end... His end. "Explosives." I growl at him. "Always the smart one, but this time you were just not smart enough. You are too late..." He laughs, "You're fucking dead." Alejandro growls, advancing on him. "Yeah, we all are." Eric replies, and that's when I hear it, the huge explosion on the north side of the Pack. My eyes blaze brightly as flames erupt sky high, illuminating the dark skies and I see pieces of debris blast everywhere. Nikki's scream pierces the air and my heart thumps when I feel several pack links break. People died. My people... "Fuck you, Eric!" I snarl murderously, fear and pain enveloping me. Innocent lives are being lost... Alejandro's growl rips through the air. "I'll go there." He says before he shifts and runs off.

"How do I deactivate it!" I roar at Eric, grabbing him by his collar again, just as Kareena, Winona, Dad, Delsanra and Kiara step out of the house. "I'll go help!" Kiara exclaims, spotting the fire. Delsanra nods, and just then Dad steps forward. He's a bloody mess but he's healed... "Me too. We need to get everyone out immediately." Dad says. You deal with Eric, son... I'm sorry I wasn't able to protect them." For a split second, our eyes meet and I realise just how relieved I am that he's ok ... for a few terrifying moments I had thought I had lost him. "I'm glad you're ok and it's not your fucking fault." I say

quietly. Dad smiles, but there is a sadness in his eyes. He glances at Winona for a moment before he turns and runs off.

I turn back to Eric. "Answer me, how do I deactivate them!" "There's only one way... find them." He says. "How many are there?" Delsanra asks sharply. "Will you protect the people whose hands you suffered at?" Eric spits at her. "Answer the fucking question!" I snarl. "There's nine more." He replies. "Locations!" Eric smiles. "I don't know. Emmet set them, see we had it all planned... all planned..." I had heard enough... no matter how much I wanted to try to understand how I went wrong or where I lacked; I realise I can never please everyone. "There are nine bombs. We need to find them. Delsanra will create a barrier when everyone is out to the west forest," I say out loud and through the link. "Let's move!" Delsanra nods before she runs off with Li Sheng and the rest of the men following from the mansion, and Winona and Nikki turn to me. "Where do you want me to help?" Nikki says, glaring at Eric. "What can I do?" Winona asks. She's still bloody, but she's healed, and I can still see the tear streaks down her cheeks. The way she reacted to Dad being injured... it had looked... too intimate... The way he looked at her before he left... confusion flitters through me, but I push it away.

"Get to the hospital, both of you. Now. Help clear it out. It's one of the most populated places aside from the pack hall, headquarters and training." I command and they run off. Through the link, I command people once more to clear out. "You aren't worth my time... you will not move from this spot. No matter what happens, you will stay here even if it means you'll die." I command using every ounce of my command before I turn away.

"I'm ready." Eric says coldly. "How long is each bomb set apart?" I ask calmly. Eric simply smiles. "Emmet took that secret to his grave. Shame he isn't alive for us to ask him." "Fuck you, Eric." I snarl, my stomach twisting as I walk to the exit, Eric stays there on his knees, and I can sense his struggle, wanting to disobey me, but he is still part of this pack no matter how much he fucking hates me. "You will remain here, even if you face death in the fucking face."

Our eyes meet and this time all I see is his hatred. "When you lose your kids and mate... then you'll realise what true pain is." Those are the last words he says before I walk over to him one final time and shake my head. "You're no different from Endora herself... harming the innocent... look in the fucking mirror, Eric..." I say, before breaking into a run.

I need to find those bombs. I'll scan the area; we'll pick up on the radioactive material with ease. We'll fucking find them, and Eric will fucking pay. 'Any news on Azura?' I ask Ace. 'Leo...' "What is it?" I ask sharply, 'The tracer suddenly vanished. Jin said they are heading to the spot where it was last seen. But she was moving at an incredibly fast pace and then they just vanished... but your cousins are there with them, all three.' Ace's voice came. My heart squeezes, panic filling me. Where are you, Baby Girl? Is our baby ok? I'm here at the pack, and my family is out there... once these bombs are located, I'm going to leave. I will find you, Judah... I fucking will. Tracer or none, nothing

will keep me apart from Azura. A sudden explosion from behind me, throws me to the ground and I roll over getting to my feet, one arm raised in front of my face as I stare at the mansion behind me, my heart thundering as I stare at the flames that engulf it. I see Eric staring at me through the gates, and I'm satisfied to see the fear in his eyes before the flames engulf him and I feel another link snap.

He is dead... I duck when another explosion erupts from the mansion and I know it was from the kitchen, the force throwing me back once more. I swallow hard, staring at the vast destruction... if we didn't know... if we weren't aware... Corrado, Azura, Dad and Winona could have all died tonight... I take one final glance at the flames, thinking I'd never understand the hatred that Emmet and Eric felt for me... but some things in life are left unanswered. They let their hatred get to them, their bitterness as did I... but sadly, they just didn't have anyone to show them the right path... Time to secure the fucking pack and then I'm coming for you, Judah. This time it will be the final showdown and only one of us is going to walk away alive. And that person is going to be me. – Hello everyone, I'm so sorry for the missed days, I have become super unwell and it's been a really rough few days. I'm still not well, and at times can barely sit I wrote these chapters in between when I had some time and I felt a little alive this evening and thought to complete and edit them. As an apology for leaving you all on that mean cliffy hehe. My updates will still be sporadic until I am fully better, I have two sick kids currently too. Tomorrow I will try to update His Dark Obsession. Thank you

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110. Judah

AZURA.

It was a blur; he had moved us at lightning speed and I could barely see anything on our way here. The moment we were brought into this cave I had been able to summon my power a little, but it isn't enough, and before I can do anything he grabs Corrado and shoves him away from me.

"Stop it!" I shout, pushing him violently as I try to run to Corrado who is sobbing, I can see he's bruised his forehead.

"I'm not done with you, I should have shown you who was boss back that night when you refused to kill that pup." He hisses, grabbing me by the collar, and tearing my top off. My stomach twists and that night returns to me.

He had tried to rape me... in front of his so-called gang; he had tried to come onto me, but he hadn't stopped... until the sound of sirens approaching had made them all

clearout. I had gotten away from the worst that night... I can see it in his eyes. He wants to do the same now. Only this time I'm weakened and I'm pregnant. "Judah... don't." I warn, my entire body was burning with hatred. I have never hated someone as much as I did Judah. "I'm in charge here!" He slams me onto the floor, straddling me, and I struggle against him as he slashes into my shoulder. No... no! The first thing that I think of is how dark it is in here. I'm glad Corrado can't see what's going on. But... I will not let him do this. I'm stronger now, I'm no longer scared of him. I fight back, as we roll around on the floor. He may be strong but I'm not fucking weak, and I can tell my power and strength surprises him. He roars and swipes me across the head, my head spins and I'm knocked against the wall, my vision darkens for a second but when he launches himself at me, I raise my leg, kicking him between the legs and I feel my power surge forward. Soon... soon I'll have it back.

He keeps punching me, but my only aim is to protect my stomach and I take them, wincing when he begins to target my face. I can see the satisfaction in his eyes with every blow and I spit at him. "Bastard!"

He snarls, baring his teeth at me as he digs his hands into my shoulder and waist. I hiss at the searing pain, but I refuse to give in as he tries to dig deeper into my shoulder, almost as if he wants to rip my arm off.

"Get off me!" I growl, my aura beginning to return. I see the worry and surprise in his eyes. Sure, he had brought us here super fast, and the cave entrance had slammed shut instantly behind us, but I don't think he realised how fast my abilities would return. I'm still awake... despite the pain he inflicted on me... I'm holding on... I need to stall for time... I'm strong, but I have Corrado with me.

He's looking down at me now, with anger burning in his gaze. His hands are bloody from where he had clawed into me.

"I'll show you your place." He spits and rushes to the far side of the cave. I crawl to Corrado, who seems to be falling unconscious, and hold him close. He hurt my baby... I glance over at Judah, seeing him grab a syringe. No, I don't think so. The effect of the poison Eric had somehow slipped into our food had partially worn off and taking a deep breath, I focus my all on summoning a barrier. Judah strides towards me, anger and darkness swirling around him. Come on... COME ON! My eyes blaze, and I feel the tug from within before a dazzling barrier lights up the entire cave, blocking me from Judah. He freezes, and I see the anger contorting his face. He's watching me and I know as long as I can keep the shield up, he can't touch me but, if this barrier goes down... he will kill me. "You are mine, and you won't be able to keep that shield up forever now, will you?" He spits, slamming on it only to hiss and I can see he's burnt his hand. He steps back and turns away. "You just forwarded the time of your death." He snarls. "We'll see" I throw back, one hand still raised as I hold the shield, the other caressing my son's hair. His head was bleeding. Is he ok? His heartbeat is steady but I'm still so worried... I move him closer to me with one arm, kissing his head softly. I wish he wasn't here with me but safe with Leo... I brought Judah into his life... guilt fills me, and I glare at the

bastard's back as he walksover to a long table against the far wall and begins to work on something that seems to be really important since he seems to have suddenly forgotten about me and Corrado...for now.I press my head against my shoulder where he had attacked me, wanting to stop the bleeding. My face hurts and I know it's probably covered in bruises, and he has split my lip, but as long as both my pups are ok,

I'll be fine...

I look around the cave. I can feel the evil in this place... and I didn't need to be a geniusto figure out where I am. I had felt this evilbefore...The caverns... Endora's caverns... Only that evil feeling was far stronger inside this room.

"You will run out of energy soon enough Freak, and this is a place that even the moon goddess' light will not penetrate. I'll bide my time and then you're mine. You will soon tire." He snarls as he looks at me over hisshoulder.I smirk, he really didn't know me... what I can do on willpower alone... if I didn't have my children with me, it might be different, but with them here I will not give up.I remember around eight years ago I wanted to tattoo my entire body, so it looked like I was a living voodoo doll. I wanted to get the weave knit all over my skin with the stitchesand have buttons drawn over my eyelids.

Yeah, now thinking back, I'm glad I didn't...Although I don't think Leo would have minded a fully inked voodoo doll but anywayMama was like 'no'. Full stop.And so I had gone on strike. I stayed awake for seven days, refusing to eat or talk. I just sat there with a paper that read that either I was allowed to get tatted or I just wouldn't move or talk ever again. Well, after the seventh day I collapsed, but the point is I can last on pure stubbornness if I have to, and Iknow we'll be found soon..."Why are you in this cave?" I ask, whilst I'm here I could at least get some answers fromhim."A place that holds power... this is the best. place for me to take what I want... Thanks to the Garrons brothers, I was able to get in."He looks around the cavern and I frown. But wasn't this place impossible to get into?"Oh? How exactly did two mere werewolves

get in here?"

Judah turns, placing down the knife he is holding down in the centre of a stone slab and leans against the table. "You know, aren't you getting a little too nosy?" "We have time." I counter.He smirks coldly. "We do... I missed your feisty temper, that anger you just showed, tell me that you belong with me. You know, no one can get into this place... soon you'll run out of energy and then... then I'll takewhat I need to." "What exactly do you want from me, Judah?" I ask coldly. "For someone like me..." He walks towardme and crouches down on the other side ofmy barrier. "This essence of yours. You know baby, when I was with you, I felt alive... I want that power forever... and since youdon't wish to stay with me... then, I've founda way to take it." (I frown, glaring at him, but I don't say anything in return. There's no fcking way he was going to get me, plus I

doubted he could just take it... but I am not about to question that. I want answers. "So how did the Garrons know how to get in here?" I ask.

He smirks, "Well, they were rather key to the witch who resided here years ago." He looks around. Key?

He scans the walls. There were symbols etched into the cavern walls, stains that look disturbingly like old blood stains...

"Not going to ask how they are key?" "They're dead. It's not important, but since we have time to kill, do enlighten me." I say coldly. I can feel the evil tugging at my power, trying to get to me. "Emmet and Eric Garrons were children that held a unique darkness in them... powerful dark magic that was put inside of them. The witch created living vessels for dark energy, when in battle, she would be able to draw on these vessels. They are like reserves of power." He explains, looking at the dagger on the table. "So, when you bleed dry your power, you have a backup. Only she had many... but they weren't easy to make and only a few witches in time were ever able to create such vessels. I have the ability to see energies and when I first saw the younger brother, I saw the evil that shrouded his heart... The powerless essence of a dark witch and after her death, with their own hatred, it thrived..."