

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

Read Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire Chapter 15 – His Return

AZURA.

“He contacted me, wanting to meet me. I just needed a break.” I shrugged, trying to fight my nausea. I was lucky it only came here and there and that I wasn’t vomiting buckets, unlike Raven with Katara.

The girls knew a lot of what happened with Judah since Kataleya and Song both had not wanted me to get involved with him to begin with... I wish I listened, but I never really ever do, do I?

“F\*\*k Azura, you need to tell someone.” Skyla said, her eyes flashing a deep plum purple, that turned darker the closer it got to the pupil. Her anger clear within them. “He needs to die.” 2

“Skyla.” Kataleya murmured soothingly, placing her hand on her sister’s shoulder

Skyla closed her eyes, exhaling deeply, as she fought her emotions. Malevolent, her cat, meowed, brushing her shoulder, and Skyla’s eyes opened as she smiled down at her little fur ball. Those two had been together for years, Alejandro had gotten it for her when she was little, ten years on they were still the dangerous green-eyed duo. 2

I was the eldest of us four, it was my job to take care of them and be there for them, but instead I was giving them more stress. Skyla had her own troubles to deal with. 1

“I do agree, you need to tell someone about him. What’s holding you back?” Song asked, raising an eyebrow. “There’s a lot... I just wanted to let you guys know I’m ok, and that if anyone asks, you spoke to me and I’m perfectly fine. Song can you get me some images of Sweden and email them over to me in case Mama or anyone asks me about it?” I couldn’t really tell them much when there was a chance that he had something in this room recording me. “Look, I got a new number, adding it to this chat right now, save it and miscall me with yours. I may not have much data but I have downloaded the chat app for emergencies, but for the life of me I couldn’t remember your numbers.” Besides, I have no idea if Judah is watching my social media accounts. I didn’t want him to realise I had access to anything. “Oh perfect.” Song said as Sky miscalled me straight away, my phone rang and I smiled.

“Ok great, now we’re in touch again.” I also needed something from Dante... But how do I ask him? I looked at his sisters and an idea came to me. “There’s something I need from you, Kat.”

She raised her eyebrows innocently and nodded.

“Of course, anything, what is it?”

I smiled at her. They were only seventeen, but she was so mature. Probably the most mature of the four of us. “Dante, I need you to ask him for something since he will trust you.” I hesitated, wondering if they’ll question me if I ask for it.

Her face fell and she looked at me worriedly. “Azura, Dante’s not in England. He flew to Italy three days ago and won’t be back for a month.”

“S\*\*t.”

“What is it?”. “I needed to ask if I can borrow something from-” ,

I heard the apartment door open and frowned. I was only in my lingerie, who would just come in here like that? How the f\*\*k did they get in?

And then he appeared, Leo in nothing but pants, his s\*\*y tattooed body on full display, making my core automatically clench in desire.

He was looking at me but the look on his face told me something was very wrong. Even when his eyes flickered as they lingered on my b\*\*\*\*\*s, it was only for a second. “Got to go.” I said, snapping the laptop shut. “We have got to go.” Leo said, his voice dangerous.

His eyes ran over me before he looked around the messy bedroom and grabbed my pants. “Put them on. You need to leave, right now.”

My heart thundered as his words echoed in my mind. “Why?” I found myself asking as I slipped my jeans on, my hands shaking slightly as the urgency in his voice got to me. I didn’t have a plan. What if Judah found me?

No, I just need to focus, I’ll find “Azura, are you listening?” He asked coldly, yanking me up from the bed, I gasped when I slammed into his chest.

Flickers of sparks rushed through us, his scent invading my nose. I froze when he pulled my pants up over my a\*s, making my heart skip a beat as he looked down, zipping them up. “Why do I have to go? I can’t go yet, I haven’t made a plan where to go.”

He frowned, grabbing my bag and shoes super-fast.

“I don’t care, I need you out.” His words stung, then he grabbed my arm, pulling me to the door.

I tried to tell myself it was fine. Go home and just tell someone.

I didn't have any other option, after last night's drama I needed to leave anyway. Maybe it was for the best, but he needed to at least let me grab my stuff!

"Leo, listen to me!"

"F\*\*k, keep your voice down." He growled, trying to pull me out of the apartment.

"No. Do not f\*\*\*\*\*g manhandle me, I told you that already! What the f\*\*k is going on?" I needed time and I needed to know why he was acting like this! "Listen to me little she-wolf, either you come quietly, or I will force you." He growled menacingly, grabbing my upper arm as he pulled me from the room. F\*\*k, he was strong. He almost had me to the stairs when we heard footsteps and Corrado came into view, instantly making Leo let go of me. "What are you doing with Azura, Daddy?" "You should never have told him your name." Leo muttered quietly. "Corrado, go back up." "No Daddy! Grandad is coming!"

Marcel was here?

Now his behaviour made sense, it was obvious he didn't want Marcel to see me, and I didn't either.

"I could just stay in the apartment and away from your Dad, then just leave when the coast is clear?" I suggested quietly as Leo looked around, assessing the best way out. Corrado ran to one of the windows, excitedly looking out of it.

It would buy me some time if he listened and let me wait in my apartment! Why was he so f\*\*\*\*\*g stubborn?

"No. I don't want to risk it. Here's your passport, Eric will drop you at the edge of

the territory. Go wherever you want; Sweden, home, I don't really care. Just stay the f\*\*k out of my life." He said, making me freeze. Our eyes met and that crushing pain returned with vengeance, my heart thumping violently.

It was stupid of me to feel like this, but I suddenly felt alone and so d\*\*n lost.

I'm not f\*\*\*\*\*g alone, I have a family; I reminded myself. He frowned, his gaze sharp as he scrutinised me, as if wondering what was on my mind.

We heard the ding of the lift coming up and Leo swore.

"F\*\*k."

“That’s what happens when you have one d\*\*n lift only.” I muttered. He didn’t reply, glancing towards the lift before he pulled me back to my apartment and entering, kicked the door shut behind us. I closed my eyes, pulling out of his hold.

“Stop pulling me around like I’m a d\*\*n doll!” I hissed.

He ignored me, instead advancing on me until I was pushed against the wall. I didn’t dare shout, not wanting to be heard. I could hear Corrado’s faint shout and Marcel’s laugh.

S\*\*t, I was in a pickle.

And to make it worse, Leo was invading my personal space. I hated how he made me feel, the way his scent intoxicated me, the way those icy blue eyes seemed to look through me.

He had Nikki.

I would never do that to anyone... but then why am I not rejecting him? I gasped when he placed one of his hands on the wall, caging me between himself and the wall, the other finger placed to his lips. Warning me to keep my voice down.

“What are you running from? This time don’t lie, because my patience is already thin.” He asked quietly, leaning closer now, placing his other hand on the other side of the wall, trapping me completely. Do I tell him?

“You don’t care, so why should I tell you?” I whispered breathlessly, trying not to focus on the heat radiating off his body.

“If you don’t tell me, it’s your f\*\*\*\*\*g loss, but you’re right, I don’t care, I just want you gone from my life.” He said coldly. “Last chance, who are you running from?”

I closed my eyes.

Do I tell him? No, I can’t tell him.

Why though? Because I was scared he wouldn’t care? I knew he wouldn’t care but... to hear it after I tell him my troubles. I didn’t know if I could handle it.

“It’s... no one really... I can handle it.”

He raised an eyebrow coldly.

“Fine, whatever the f\*\*k you want.”

“Leo?”

He clenched his jaw, his eyes blazing a steely blue.

“F\*\*k. Stay here and stay the f\*\*k quiet. Eric will get you out of here the first chance he gets.” He warned, his eyes telling me not to mess with him right now.

I nodded, about to move away but he didn’t remove his hand.

“Leo!”

“Daddy’s in there!”

“Leo, you need to go.” I whispered, shoving him back and taking a deep breath. He frowned, looking at me. “Are you certain you don’t want to tell me what is going on?” He asked one final time, rubbing his hand down his face.

“No, you don’t care and I’m just a Westwood who you resent, remember?”

I wasn’t able to stop myself, the words escaping before I could stop them. The one question that burned within me was if he found out about this child, would he hate it too?

He looked at me, his gaze cold. “I guess that’s a no.” He said quietly, turning and walking to the door. He paused, looking over his shoulder at me, and jerked his head towards the bedroom.

Was this the last I’d see of him? I quickly moved away, my heart thumping as I slipped in. I heard the door open, listening quietly.

“Son. I missed you.” Marcel’s voice came.

“Why are you back early?” Leo’s cold reply followed. “Why? Because I decided to. Raj actually told me some interesting news. He said we had an outsider welcomed into our pack by your selflessness and was staying as a guest. I just wanted to know who it was.” ;

“That is none of your business, so you came home to check up on me? I am not a child.” Leo’s voice was cold and dangerous, but I had a feeling he was holding back. His voice dripped poison, he was trying to rein it in but what worried me was what Marcel had just said.

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