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 21 – Flames of Destruction

AZURA.

S**t. No. Do I tell Leo? I was trying to calm my racing heart, what do I do?

The first thing that came to my mind was to ask him to stop at the service station and get away from him, but I had to think about my baby.

Doing that would not only risk me, but the baby too.

"Who was the message from?" Leo's voice snapped me from my thoughts, making my breath hitch at his question.

He was watching me intensely.

His piercing eyes seemed to be peering into my soul.

"One of my girls." I found myself lying, as I gazed out of the side mirror trying to see behind us.

Only the glaring headlights of a car could be seen.

3 Was that him? Was he close? Would he try something? I was putting Leo at risk as well if I didn't tell him.

What should I do? 2 "Oh yeah? Stop lying Azura.

Are you going to keep hiding it from me?" "I'm not hiding anything…" I was struggling.

Why should I tell him? 1 I know why I didn't want to...

because I wasn't ready for him to tell me he didn't care...

But maybe the mate bond would make him feel something? Yet I still wasn't convinced ...

"My patience is f*****g wearing thin.

Tell me the truth, because for the last fifteen minutes we've been followed, and I f*****g assure you, it's not one of my enemies." 2

Followed.

"Have we?" I asked, my heart thudding as I did my all not to press my hand against my stomach protectively.

"You've been too distracted to even notice, but I've taken several detours, yet that black McLaren has continued to f*****g follow.

So, either you tell me the f*****g truth now, or I will f*****g stop this car and deal with this s**t my way, no questions asked." He almost growled, his eyes flashing a steely blue.

"No." I said, grabbing hold of his arm.

Judah had weapons that killed instantly...

if he used something on Leo...

Just the thought of him getting hurt terrified me.

Although he pissed me off, I couldn't let anyone get hurt because of me, and especially when he had Corrado waiting for him at home.

"Then start talking." He threatened icily.

Our eyes met, before I looked away, not wanting to appear as vulnerable as I felt, and ran my other hand through my hair trying to word a sentence.

"It was from my ex." I began hesitantly, daring not to look at him, but I felt his aura fill the car.

"He-".

"Is he the one who was there the day I found you?" He cut in, his voice was menacing, although I could tell he was trying to control his anger.

My stomach twisted.

F**k, why was he so pissed? "Yeah." I murmured, now daring to look at Leo, realising I was still holding his arm.

I was about to remove it, but the look in his eyes told me pissed was an understatement.

Didn't the touch of a mate calm a person? Well, I didn't want him to f*****g blow, and even if I wasn't sure how well our broken bond would work, I kept my hand on him praying it calmer him even a little.

I shouldn't have lied to him.

F**k, now he was pissed at me and I had no where to run to.

"And he's the one you're running from." It was a statement not a question, so I stayed quiet.

"When I asked you to tell me, you f*****g should have." He said dangerously, and I could see he was driving faster, way too fast...

The cars around us were a blur, and when he turned, taking a side road, darkness falling over us, I knew we were no longer on the right track.

He had taken a detour on purpose.

"Leo, he's dangerous.

This has nothing to do with you, I will deal with him, just drop me to Alejandro's pack and walk away.

He's not someone to mess with." I warned, not liking the speed we were driving at.

One wrong move and we'd crash.

He turned those piercing blue eyes on me and my head was screaming at me to tell him to watch the road ahead.

"Leo keep your eyes-" "Here's a news flash little she-wolf; if you think that he isn't someone to be messed with, then you really have no f*****g idea who I am.

He just f****d with the wrong f*****g wolf.".

F**k, why did that sound so s**y and comforting? Wrong time, Azura...

"Leo, I get that you are the big bad wolf, but there's something weird about Judah ...

F**k, it's complicated." "Why haven't you told anyone? Aren't you a goddamn Westwood?" Our eyes met for a second, then his gaze flickered to my hand on his arm.

I quickly removed it, feeling an odd hollowness inside at the loss of contact.

It was weird...

"I don't need others to fight my battles...

Plus...

I've done stuff, and if they find out s**t's going to hit the fan.

Besides, Judah has some stuff on me." I explained quietly, it felt oddly good telling someone about it, although I never thought Leo would be that person.

Speaking out made the weight that burdened me lift a little and my chest feel lighter.

"What kind of stuff?" He asked icily.

I could see that the car behind us was literally tailgating us, it was too f*****g close, and Leo's anger was rising with each passing second.

I wasn't sure if it was because of me or the car behind us, but it was almost suffocating in this car.

"I killed someone, I didn't mean to but I did, and then he forced me to help get rid of the body after I came to…" I replied quietly, remembering after he had I swallowed hard, pushing the painful memories away and focusing on the present.

"He also..."

It was hard to talk about it.

I was meant to tell Alejandro and prepare myself for the words, but here I was spilling it all to Leo, when he would just drop me off and leave.

So why was I even telling him? "Continue..." The videos.

I needed to tell him about those.

I took a deep breath, just the memory of f*****g Judah made me sick.

How did I ever fall for such a sicko? "He has explicit videos of me that he's threatening to release on the net if I don't do as he wishes." Suddenly Leo turned the steering wheel violently to the left and I was thrown into him, unable to stop the scream that left my lips as I heard something being fired outside hitting the side mirror.

His eyes were blazing steel blue as the car spun violently at his move, just as I saw an explosion go off through the window.

One that I knew was meant for us.

I clung to his arm, as the spinning motion of the car made me sick.

I felt his arm reach over, pressing against my chest and holding me against my seat as the car careened in circles.

The smell of something burning and the intense screeching overwhelmed me, and sparks filled the sky outside.

"B****d." Leo growled, letting go of me.

He reached for the glove compartment, taking out a gun and switching the steering wheel to his left hand, as he lowered the window, and shot a round of bullets at something behind us.

1 The sound of shattering glass, fire and screeching metal echoed in my mind.

The sound triggered me, and memories of long ago flashed through my mind.

I heard the sound of something crashing, I had no idea what was going on, and when the car finally came to a stop, he loaded his gun once again.

My heart thundered as I realised he was about to get out.

"Don't." I said, still feeling nauseous, my heart still pounding and my hands shaking.

I couldn't let him die, he had a son.

"This is my battle." "He f*****g just made it mine too.

Stay in the car." He got out of the car, and I was about to follow him, only for the doors to lock.

"Leo! He's dangerous!" I shouted.

S

I knew Leo wasn't weak, but still...

I looked around searching for the unlock button.

My heart thumped in relief when I spotted it and frantically pressed it and clambered out of the car just in time to see Leo ripped the door of the Mclaren off its hinges.

"F**k!" He growled, kicking the flaming wreck, making it fly a few feet into the air before it hit the ground with a loud crash, before it exploded into smithereens.

I shielded my face as flying pieces of debris filled the air, looking at Leo through squinted eyes.

With the flames creating a backdrop behind him, he walked towards me, gun in hand.

3 He looked around, scanning the area before his cold eyes met mine.

"I locked the doors for a reason." He grabbed hold of my elbow and opened the door, pushing me into my seat before swiftly walking around to the other side and getting in.

"Phone." "Why do you-" "For fucks sake, do what you're told!" "News flash! I don't do." I was cut off when he leaned over and grabbed my phone from the floor.

"Password." I clenched my jaw but I knew better than to argue when Judah might be lurking close by "Six sixes." 4

He raised an eyebrow, unlocking the device and going to the last text.

His eyes flashed as he read the message, before he texted something back and tossed the phone onto the floor.

"We're going back to my Pack." "What?" I asked, my heart skipping a beat.

"You heard me.

I'm taking you back to the Sangue Pack." "Leo, no." I couldn't go there, being around him was f****g me over.

I was constantly fighting my emotions, but it was hurting, seeing him with Nikki...

knowing that he wasn't mine.

I couldn't stay there any longer than I already had.

"You don't have a f*****g choice, plus this was why you were going to Alejandro, right? To ask for his help? I can do a better job, I'm far more experienced in hacking than he is.

I will retrieve those videos he has, and I'll kill the f*****g b*****d, who cares about consequences." "No.

Drop me at Alejandro's Pack.

I can't go back with you!" I argued, my heart pounding.

I felt so sick, and his words were messing me up.

He began driving back the way we had come, my mind reeling with what had just happened.

"Leo, please!" "No." "Leo! I don't want to go back with you! Let me the f**k out! I will handle this! This isn't your issue." He ignored me, only making my anger rise.

"LEO!" The car screeched to a stop on the narrow country road, and he turned his blazing eyes on me.

Reaching over, he grabbed hold of my neck and leaned closer to me.

My own eyes burned silver as we stared into each other's eyes.

Our hearts were racing, and I tried not to let his scent get to me.

Didn't he f*****g get that it was this exact connection that I was f*****g scared of?

"I'm not giving you a f*****g choice, end of discussion.

We are returning to the Sangue Pack." o His gaze trailed over me for a split second, but then he pulled away, hitting the gas and zooming into the darkness.

Consequences...

Deep down, I was scared for the truth to come out.

I knew Leo would deal with him without caring for the laws of the king and the court of Selene, but...

going back to his pack was so hard...

It was getting tougher to be around him, without the bond playing up, and I knew I wouldn't be able to reject him.

Even fuelled by anger, I hadn't managed to when I tried.

The words seemed to get stuck in my throat.

I ran my fingers through my hair, before reaching down and picking up my phone.

Unlocking it, I stared at the message Leo had texted back.

You just made this f*****g personal, and Schurke Wolf forgives no one.

Rate this Chapter