

## Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire Chapter 49

### 49. A Call

LEO.

She

played me fucking dirty and left. But despite the fucking beast she awoke within me, it was as her words that really got to me. 'Although I'm not enough for you...'

If I wasn't half as stubborn as I fucking was, I would have told her the truth that that shit ain't true... But yeah, that's all there fucking was to it...

I felt lighter getting that over with, and it reminded me of the past when I at least had my father... It's just a shame it's too late for all of that to be back. Right?

I was delaying... I knew I was far past the stage of Kiara being able to help me, but I don't think I wanted to hear it. Even if I already knew the truth.

I pushed the thought away thinking back to the moment between Azura and Corrado.

Corrado has only ever said 'I love you' to three people before now; Dad, Winona, and me. It had hit hard... He had taken to her, I didn't need any more fucking signs that she was meant for me.

That hatred I felt... even the word elites... it all seemed so fucking far in the past... I walked to the bottom of the garden of the mansion and pulled out my phone. Time to ring Alejandro. I smoked my cigarette while looking down at my phone. Although I did not want to hear his cocky comebacks right now, I couldn't delay it.

I found his number and hit call. He answered after a few rings.

"Leo." His voice was level, yet it was obvious he was happy to get this damn call.

"Alejandro." I replied.

"I'm getting lucky with all the calls. How are you?"

Not so fucking good.

"Perfect."

"Good to hear. How's your son, or should I say, my grandson?"

I frowned, obviously that wasn't going to stay a secret forever.

"Stop acting like I consider you anything close to a father." I replied icily, refusing to answer his question. "I called for a reason."

"You always fucking do."

Just get it over with Leo...

"Arrange a meeting at your pack with the Alpha of the Black Storm, I need to speak to him." I said coldly.

There was a pause before I heard the sound of a cigarette being lit.

"With Rayhan... is everything ok?" He asked, concern now evident in his voice.

"Perfectly." I replied.

"So you're ready to talk to him."

I did not want him thinking this shit was from me...

"I made a deal with Azura that we will both do what we don't want to, she'll talk to her brother Atlas Kamdon, in return."

He let out a low chuckle.

"You two are fucking perfect together, if in that short time you both have gotten each other to do the two things both your families have been trying to get you to do. I'm fucking impressed."

Yeah, she got me to agree to shit I refused to for years. I know that, somehow. Even when I kept her at arm's length...

"It was a deal, nothing to be so fucking impressed about."

"Oh yeah? Well, it fucking worked. I'll get that meeting sorted. How soon are you looking for?"

"How soon can he fucking do it? I'm sure he's either fucking too busy with his hair, or some other weird shit like his singing." 7

"Got to give it to him, he can sing, and that video that went fucking viral years back was courtesy of Skyla, who wanted him to be her popstar cousin. He's quite a popular search on BlueXZ, I'm surprised you didn't have him pulled down since you're the owner of it."

I hated him, but I made sure to keep an eye on all news I could get, but I wasn't going to waste my time pulling him from the fucking net. After all, I'm the one who fucking created the search engine BlueXZ. It was accessible only to the supernatural, and something that was now beginning to be used across the continent. Alejandro knew I was the creator of it, I knew that from Marcel since he used to always fucking share whatever shit I was up to. Years back, when I first created it, I had been surprised that Alejandro had verified it as safe, although he had never commented on it to me, but it was now something used frequently. I had a team that was ever-growing, but to expand it, the Sangue Pack just wasn't enough, but I always refused to branch out to other packs.

"I don't have time to bother with the likes of him."

Until now anyway, since I'm fucking trying to set a meeting between us.

"Fair enough, that was a smart move... If you ever want to expand, let me know. There are plenty of people who would love to work for such a company..."

"Hmm."

"You know... Azura hasn't had the easiest life, Leo." I frowned, and although I wanted to tell him to fuck off, I also wanted to hear what he had to say. "She may have been raised in one of the most powerful packs in the country, but due to her birth, she has had a lot of negativity from many. Even at the academy, she was classed as the troubled child, and had been suspended several times for getting into fights. She's a good kid, and she has a good heart with a tough fucking exterior, but don't let it fucking fool you. Don't hurt her, you already did that by rejecting her after marking her. I'm fucking surprised she's able to stay strong after that... It's going to take time for her and her wolf to heal. But just don't fucking hurt her again, at least remember that she's carrying your pup."

I knew that... and I knew the extent of what my rejection did to her.

"Yeah, I know. Text me the date and we'll be there."

"One hundred fucking percent, bring your pup. I want to see him." He replied, not pushing me.

I didn't reply and hung up. I didn't want to take Corrado because although he was an Alpha

pup,

Stefan was nowhere near as strong as me... I didn't want anyone to ever fucking question his birth...

I slipped my phone into my pocket as I finished smoking my cigarette. I guess I'll go get ready for this thing, and I couldn't wait to see what exactly she was wearing because, according to Corrado, she was going to look 'so so so so pretty.'

Heck, she could be covered in garbage, and I'd still think she looked fucking gorgeous. I'd always remember the first time she caught my eye; it was before the bond snapped in to place and something about that always felt perfect...

I hid my smirk making my way back inside.

It was two hours later, and I had changed into a black pair of pants, and a white shirt with my sleeves pushed up and a few buttons left open.

I looked in the mirror applying some cologne before I began styling my hair. Not sure why the fuck I was putting in the effort, but... I looked good. I could hear the music being played outside, whoever was in charge of it wasn't doing so bad.

The current song reminded me of Azura and me. I paused for a moment, the words resonating in my head.

Smoking just to forget life... We might just be dancing... dancing to forget..." Suddenly the night didn't seem so bad... to spend it with my family... with her. Who knows if the chance will come again.

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Although I wondered what exactly Marcel had planned, it wouldn't stop me from at least relaxing a little.

Alejandro had replied saying he had scheduled the meeting for the day after tomorrow, but we were welcome to come earlier. Now that a date was fucking set I wasn't looking forward to it.

I had just put my shoes on, deciding to deal with some emails one of the boys had sent me on my phone, when there was a knock on the door.

"I'm coming in!" Corrado said, trying the handle and running inside without waiting for a reply.

I raised an eyebrow as he stood there, hands on hips, looking me over.

"You look good, kid." I said, he was dressed in black jeans, white blazer and a red shirt.

“Yes, Daddy but I need to check if you look good too! I saw Azura. She looked so beautiful.” He said dramatically, before glancing towards the door as if someone might hear him.

“Oh yeah?” I asked, fucking hating that my heart had to race.

What the fuck was I? A damn teen?

“Yes Daddy, but I can’t tell you what she’s wearing. It’s a surprise, so come on! We need to go down before Azura goes down!” He said, pulling at my arm.

I stood up not knowing if I should tell him that she was expecting... I knew he’d find out sooner or later, I just didn’t want him to hear it from someone else... How would I explain it

to him? Life could be so damn complicated... and yeah, I fucking know half of it is my own fucking ego that made it harder. a

Too bad I ain’t fucking changing.

I left the room, allowing Corrado to think he was pulling me along. His little legs running to keep up with my stride as we made our way downstairs...

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### 50. A Devil in Red a

The entire mansion was abuzz, I had never fucking seen it so alive. Marcel didn’t really host parties, and those that did take place would be in the Pack Hall.

“Leo, Corrado, ah, you are both ready.” Marcel said, coming over, wearing a pair of beige pants and a black shirt.

“Care to share what exactly this party is for?”

“For Azura!” Corrado added.

“Yeah... I get that.” I said tugging his cheek before looking at Marcel seriously, mind linking him. ‘But the reason? She’s not a part of this pack, and neither are we... a couple.’

‘No seems not, or not officially, but she is still carrying your child. A part of this pack’s future.’ He replied through the link.

“The pack knows that.’

‘Exactly, and so we are celebrating that.’ Marcel said with a small smirk just as we heard the sound of heels running over.

“Alpha Marcel I have the last of them. Sorry, I’m late.” Winona’s breathless voice came.

We both turned to see Winona holding a small box. She was wearing a one-sleeved ruched fitted black dress that reached just below her knees, with her hair curled. She looked incredibly different than usual, that for a moment I didn’t recognise her. Sure her make-up was light but for one, I had never seen her in black since she always wore neutral colours, and she was always without make-up.

“Oh wow Winnie! You look so beautiful.” Corrado complimented her, making her blush.

“Thank you, Corrado.” She said, smiling gently at him before turning to Marcel, who seemed to be even more surprised than me.

“Yes, you do... Wow, I didn’t even recognise you. See, I told you you’d look great, although you exceeded even my expectations.” He murmured, looking her over, which only made her shy away. 9

I raised an eyebrow, clearing my throat as I coughed lightly, placing my fist in front of my mouth.

Marcel looked at me sharply, before shaking his head and looking down at the box she was holding.

“Thanks...” He said before Winona hurried away. “Ah... yes, I need to go put this away...” He frowned slightly, shaking his head, and walked off.

What the fuck was that? 4

Corrado giggled before he ran out to the back garden.

That was fucking weird...

I needed a drink, I looked around, ready to head out to the back garden when her scent suddenly hit me. Intoxicating, alluring, and so fucking seductive...

Fuck

I knew if I turned, I was only going to fucking make it harder for myself.

‘Just turn. She looks incredible.’ Jax’s voice came, and I glanced back to see him walking down the hall towards me. Dressed in navy pants and a white shirt.

I glanced towards the steps, freezing when my eyes fell on her, my breath catching in my throat. My heart raced in my chest, my eyes flashing as they trailed over her, drinking up her appearance hungrily.

From those red-soled black heels, up her sexy legs that were glistening with a gold shimmer. She wore a satin blood-red two-toned dress that was ruched from the middle, accentuating her killer curves. Her hand ran down her hip almost as if smoothening her dress, or emphasising how fucking hot she looked. She wore a few rings, and her nails painted the same shade as her dress. The neckline to her dress was dipped showing off her sexy cleavage and every inch of her skin glistened just like her legs. Her breasts rose and fell making me want to ravage her right now...

I looked up at her face, and if I wasn't fucking gone before...

Her black hair was curled, falling over her one eye, her makeup was sultry and dark, and those matt red lips were begging to be devoured.

Our eyes met, ice blue against bright blue, her heart pounding. No one else mattered or existed as they all faded away. It was just the two of us... We were being pulled together by this fucking intense chemistry between us.

She didn't look like heaven, because she was far too fucking hot for heaven to ever be able to handle. Only Hell could handle this level of heat, temptation, and sin that she was exuding.

She was the fucking epitome of sexiness, and I was ready to bend the knee if it meant I could have her until my last breath... 4

She reached the bottom, and although I saw her eyes run over me, and her erratic heart beat, she didn't speak even a word to me, and instead turned to Jax.

"Hi." She said to him.

"Hey, you look incredible, you both do." Jax said to them both, as Azura raised her hand, running her fingers through her curled locks. My eyes fell on her back, and I realised she was wearing a gold upper armband that looked fucking hot...

"Thanks." Song said with a smile.

"Aww thank you, Jax." Azura added, her voice holding a hint of seduction.

So, she was going to play like that? With my own fucking men? 3

Irritation seeped through me, and the urge to hide her from the fucking world tempted me.

I don't fucking think so.

I was about to speak when the sound of footsteps reached my ears, the front door opened, and three familiar scents filled my nose. One of them only making my irritation heighten.

Azura looked behind me, her eyes shadowing, before she looked away.

"Hey, guys." Eric's voice came, and I turned to see him with both Jackie and Nikki. Jackie was

dressed in a simple dress, whilst Nikki had obviously tried her hardest...

She was now watching me, her heart racing.

'Like what I'm wearing?' She asked suggestively through the link.

I frowned about to reply when Jackie walked over to Azura.

"Azura, can I have a word?" She whispered just as Azura was turning to leave with Song.

"Sure." Azura said, drawing my attention back to her.

Fuck, did she have to look so fucking good?

They walked to the side, my eyes on Azura's ass.

Damn, I fucking needed to get laid.

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry for everything he did to you. Forgive me?" Jackie whispered. She was speaking silently, but I could hear her still despite the music.

Azura tilted her head, her glossy locks just itching to be played with.

"You didn't do anything wrong. It's fine." She said smiling gently. "It's really ok. Please don't worry."

"Thank you." Jackie replied as both women embraced.

"Stay strong." Azura whispered just as a sudden wave of heat washed over me, but it vanished as soon as it came. 3



“I won’t forgive him. I will reject him.” Jackie whispered, her voice breaking. 1

“Rejections won’t break us, we will come out of this stronger.” Azura replied as she moved back

“Thanks.” Jackie said, smiling at her.

I frowned, wondering what had happened to me moments earlier. 7

“Come on, let’s go outside.” Azura said to Jackie, motioning Song over.

She didn’t spare any of us a further glance as she left, hand in hand with Song, her other hand on Jackie’s back.

“Wow, the Luna is angry with me?” Eric asked quietly.

“She isn’t the Luna, Eric.” Nikki said sharply. 6

“She bears our Alpha’s mark, so she is.” He replied firmly. For someone who was always welcoming, he seemed a little hostile towards her, not that I fucking cared. 3

Either something was in the fucking air, or my senses were on overdrive.

I turned, leading the way out back, not wanting to spend an extra minute in Nikki’s presence. She really fucking didn’t get the damn fucking hint. 1

‘You know, I’m glad you dumped her, although it took you two years.’ Jax remarked through

the link. 1

‘Yeah, and just so we’re clear, stay away from Azura, she’s mine.’ I growled back. 7

I frowned in shock at my own words, as my eyes met Jax’s who simply smirked. 2

What the actual fuck was going on with my mood? •

My eyes found her, her scent reaching my nose, and I inhaled deeply watching her talking to Winona and Corrado.

Was it just me or was it too fucking hot out here?

“Leo-”

Nikki’s hand touched my shoulder and in a flash, I had grabbed it, ripping it off me.

"I have been fucking patient with you, so before I have you thrown out of here... get the fuck away from me." I growled. 4

Silence seemed to fall over the garden of people, and I could feel all eyes on me, but I didn't really fucking care... The hatred that was coursing through me felt stronger than ever. 2

Nikki's eyes filled with tears as she tried to tug free.

"You're hurting me, Leo."

"Then don't fucking touch me." I replied venomously, letting go of her.

I turned away only for my eyes to meet with Azura's. She was frowning slightly as she watched me with concern, her eyes a blinding silver.

The predatorial growl of my wolf filled my head as I looked at her.

I needed her... No. I fucking wanted her. 3

My mind felt murky.

Claim her so the world fucking knew she was mine... 2

Suddenly time that had seemed to slow down returned to normal, and the rush of sound surrounding me returned; chattering, laughing and the music.

"Leo?" Jax asked quietly, now concerned.

I glanced at him frowning, before motioning a member of staff over, taking a glass of wine from the tray.

"Since we're at a party... drink up." I said casually, downing my glass in one.

My eyes once again found Azura... 13