

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 61

61.61. A Mansion full of Rossis

AZURA.

The journey had been pleasant despite feeling a little nauseous at times, I wouldn't have changed anything about it. Leo's constant touches, the way he caressed my thigh, the way he tilted his head as he drove, giving me the perfect angle of that sexy jaw of his; or the way he looked at me... well, I couldn't focus on anything else much.

But there was one thing that really got to me. It was the tin of cookies that Jackie had given me. There inside, was a small square of paper with the words 'read when alone' on it, tucked under the first layer of cookies.

I had been curious, but with Leo being so sharp, I had snuck the note into my boot to check later.

Song, me, and the twins had texted a little too, and both the twins had been disappointed that they were at the academy. As for Song, she had a die-hard crush on Rayhan for ages.

Well, that wasn't anything to be surprised about. He was damn handsome, and the majority of the girls at the academy were smitten with him. Rayhan was much like the Arden twins. All were rich, sexy, and powerful, although those brothers had been abroad for a few years. With Rayhan being here in the country, we heard of him often, and then there was the fact that he was mated. There was just something about wanting something you couldn't have, that was enticing...

Sky used to even sell his pictures, which she would take sneakily, for pretty high prices, and the girls would happily buy them, as well as a couple of the boys.

The moment he stepped out of the mansion, I heard Song gasp, squeezing my arm.

She sure had a strong grip!

But it was Leo who had my attention. His entire body tensed, and his eyes seemed to become far colder than I had ever seen them. His aura was raging around him and even Corrado looked scared in Alejandro's arm, clearly sensing the tension.

I reached out, wrapping my hand over Leo's larger fisted one, and it felt like something snapped between the cousins, and Leo looked at me.

'You got this.' I said, as he slowly took my hand, giving it a squeeze.

Rayhan walked towards us, glancing at me and giving me a small smile.

"Hey Azura, it's been a while. How have you been?" He asked, stopping beside Alejandro. "I've been great. How are you?" I asked, feeling my cheeks heat a little under his gaze.

Dammit Azura, focus.

Yup, he was damn handsome...

"Yeah, fucking focus.' Leo's cold voice came through the link, giving me a pointed look. I slammed my walls up thinking I did not need Leo to know that I did find his older cousin pretty handsome... Can you blame me? He was absolutely yummy. Ok Leo was yummiier and way sexier, but that did not take away from the model-like God in front of me.

Urgh, focus girl.

So, my mate had, or shall I say has, a crush on that bastard?' Leo the ever-smartass, remarked.

Was I that obvious?

He wasn't looking at me, but I wasn't sure if he was annoyed or not... Well, I sure hoped not. But I guess if he had a crush on someone I disliked, I wouldn't be happy.

'Hey, I liked him when I was like ten, he was my first crush, and it was just a silly little girl's fantasy.' I retorted.

His eyebrow shot up, his eyes flashed steel blue, and I kind of think I made it worse.

'Don't blame me, it's the damn Rossi gene. Maybe it was because he looked a lot like my future mate?' I tried, putting on my best innocent face. "Wait, are you jealous?' I taunted.

His frown deepened and I realised I really was making it worse.

"Rayhan! This is Song, my friend..." I said, pushing Song forward, hoping Leo didn't push it.

She gave me a glare, her face on fire as Rayhan gave her one of his charming smiles.

"Nice to meet you." He replied in his sexy melodic voice, taking her hand and giving it a kiss.

Song squeaked, and I couldn't help but chuckle.

"I don't get what the fuck girls like about him." Alejandro grumbled. 5

"No kidding." Leo growled as Rayhan smirked and looked down at Corrado.

It was obvious he wasn't as snarky as the other two alphas.

"Hey, what's your name?"

"Corrado, Corrado Herrmann Rossi." Corrado replied, watching him curiously.

"Nice to meet you, Corrado Herrmann Rossi." Rayhan gave him a wink, before turning his attention to Leo. Tension seemed to settle between them.

"Leo... Good to see you." Rayhan said, offering his hand to him.

"Rayhan." Leo's voice was cold as he took the offered hand.

They exchanged a shake before Leo let go pretty fast. I didn't miss the small soft smile on Rayhan's face, but he masked it fast, before Kiara clapped her hands.

"Shall we head inside, I'm sure everyone must be hungry."

"Oh yes please, Azura Mommy will be happy with a nice meal." Corrado declared as Alejandro put him down, and Kiara held her hand out to him, which he took happily.

"He sure knows you can't fucking cook" Alejandro snickered, and I pouted.

"This kid." I sighed.

Kiara looked at me curiously and I knew it was because of what he called me. Her eyes that were now poking out at me, said enough.

I motioned with my eyes that I'd tell her later, and she gave me a small nod, smiling slightly.

We all headed inside, and Leo brought up the rear, I felt him hesitate as we crossed the threshold, and I slowed down falling into step with him.

'You did great.' I murmured through the link, slipping my hand into the back pocket of his jeans,

He looked down at me,

'Hmm... but I ain't letting that shit from earlier slide.' He said icily, and I cocked a brow.

'Shall I start looking into your past and at every single woman you ever had a crush on? Bet they all had big asses and big boobs, right?' I countered, suddenly feeling very possessive.

'Don't really know if I can even class them as liked, because it sure as fuck doesn't even make a dent in comparison to what the fuck I feel for you.'

Oh fuck... He sure knew how to make a woman wet...

My heart was thundering, and I didn't even realise we had stopped, until Leo's hands grabbed my ass and yanked me against him.

"Fuck you're just so damn good with your words..." I grumbled.

"I'm just fucking honest." He said, and I squeezed his ass as I tilted my head up.

"You know, you're way sexier?" I whispered, trying not to focus on how my body was reacting to him.

Our eyes met. That sizzling chemistry raging between us made it hard to breathe, but I didn't care, and when he leaned down, his tongue flicked out. I caressed it with my own, feeling my pussy clench.

Oh fuck... There was just something so damn hot about this...

I slipped my hand out of his pocket, wrapping my arms around his neck, as Leo captured my tongue in his mouth, kissing me hard. I sighed softly, kissing him back, we were lost in one another, until someone cleared their throat.

I pulled away, much to Leo's irritation as he turned and gave the smirking Alejandro a scathing glare.

"Don't tell me you're lacking that much action that you need to watch the fucking show." Leo said coldly, his hand still around my waist.

"Oh far from it, I don't call Amore Mio, Nympho for nothing. I just never knew you two were fucking together." Alejandro countered cockily.

"Fucking together..." I smirked, knowing he didn't mean that in that way.

Both men looked at me before Kiara came out into the hall.

"Come on guys, have some refreshments before lunch."

"Great." I said, reluctantly pulling away from Leo and sauntering over to Kiara.

I could feel her watching me as we walked side by side, but she said nothing, and for a moment I wondered what it was, considering she wasn't smiling. She looked... concerned.

Could it be that she had already sensed Leo's health issues?

It was a short while later, and we were getting ready to have lunch. Kiara had gone to check up on the food that she had prepared, and I really couldn't wait to eat! She really was one of the best cooks in the world. I would have gone to help her too, but I didn't trust leaving Leo alone here with them. He needed me.

Corrado was playing in the garden with Alessandra. Despite her grumpy personality, she had still given him some colouring books and crayons, whilst she sat on the garden steps and read her book.

The lounge was a little tense, with Leo sitting silently, his exterior ice-cold. Song and I were talking to Alejandro, with Rayhan adding to the conversation here and there. I think by now he knew that Song got a little jittery around him, but he was as smooth as ever and didn't make it obvious or put her on the spot. I think he was used to it.

"So what the fuck were you doing at Leo's pack? This ain't got anything to do with the same shit when you told me to watch the girls right?" Alejandro asked Leo. "It's dealt with." Leo replied, frowning slightly. "Good to know, not going to share what that shit was about?" Alejandro asked, observing the three of us.

"It's not necessary." Leo countered, his arm going around my shoulders once again.

My heart raced, and I could feel Alejandro's eyes on us again. "So, when did you two figure your own shit out?" "Is that any of your fucking business?" Leo shot back, raising an eyebrow. "If I make it my business, it fucking is." Alejandro replied with a cold smirk. Rayhan smiled slightly, clearly amused. "It's like I'm seeing double." He remarked. 5

"I totally agree. Right down to the tattoos and all." I snickered, earning a look from Leo. "We are nothing alike." He growled icily. Alejandro smirked. "Deny it all the fuck you want." He said, taking out a cigarette pack and offering Leo.

It was almost like a test, refusing it to prove you're not like him... But I also knew Leo was a stubborn ass, and ignored him. I reached over instead, taking one from Alejandro.

Leo cocked a brow as I placed it between his lips. "Don't be stubborn." I murmured, as Alejandro tossed me the lighter, I caught it and flicked it on, bringing it to the edge of the cigarette. Our eyes locked and my heart thundered at how incredibly smoking hot he looked...

Goddess...

I pressed my thighs together and Leo smirked slightly, his gaze dipping to my chest for a second before he looked away, taking a long drag of his cigarette. His arm that was around me loosened slightly, and he began tracing circles on my shoulder teasingly, sending delicious

tingles through me.

“As much as I’m enjoying the bonding, we do have a guest present who can’t heal from all the second-hand smoking.” Rayhan remarked lightly. The patio doors were wide open, but he had a point. Song smiled slightly, and I swear I was not going to let this go. Oh girl I’m teasing you for forever!

“I’m ok.” She said blushing so much.

I just wished Skyla was here to tease her.

“Kiara will heal her.” Alejandro offered, with a small grin at Song, as if that made everything alright.

I shook my head

And that was why Rayhan was swoon-worthy. But I couldn’t deny, it was the bad boy with a ‘devil-may-care’ attitude next to me that turned me on. ‘Keep looking at me like that baby girl, and I will fuck you until you can’t fucking walk.’ His animalistic growl came through the link.

The idea wasn’t bad... and I suddenly remembered Jackie’s note.

“Be right back.” I said softly, kissing his lips.

His hand twisted in my hair, and he kissed me back before letting go of me.

‘You’re up to something.’ He said through the link, as I got up feeling his eyes on me.

He somehow made me feel so damn sexy...

‘Not really.’ I lied, leaving the room.

I hurried to the bathroom and took my shoe off, emptying it and picking up the small square piece of paper that fell out.

Frowning, I opened it and read it.

‘Leo is unwell. Please get the queen to try to heal him. Only you can do this.’ I stared at the paper, my heart thudding, and I realised this was probably what she had wanted to

talk about at the party. She had said something about doing the right thing and breaking promises...

Goddess, she was such a good friend who actually cared for Leo.

Now the tin of cookies made sense.

I guess she didn't trust my phone because Leo was so tech-savvy. I reached into my pocket, wanting to call her and thank her, but I realised I had left my phone in the car. I slipped the note into my pocket instead and exited the bathroom, walking down the hall slowly. She was going through so much, yet she was still being damn strong. She was Delta material.

I paused, mind-linking Leo.

'Want me to tell Kia?' I asked.

Silence followed, before he spoke after a few moments.

"Eine, but I don't want anyone else to know." His voice was quiet, and he had his emotions masked, so even I didn't know what he was feeling.

'It's going to be ok.' I said, but the fact that he didn't think Kiara could heal him, ate up at me.

It was scary to know that this may not work, but I refused to let that thought get me down.

I entered the kitchen to see Kiara sprinkling some flaked chocolate on the trifle bowls, whilst Claire, one of her housekeepers, was placing dishes onto a tray to take to the dining room.

"Hey Claire." I said, smiling at her.

"Hello little miss, it's lovely to see you again." She replied, giving me a jolly smile, before she bustled out of the room with the tray laden with food.

They were getting older, but it didn't deter them from keeping the job. "The food smells too good." I said, inhaling deeply. "Thanks. So you two worked it out?" Kiara asked with a smile and eyes that screamed 'details!' "Yeah..." I said, trying not to blush as I remembered last night. "Yesterday actually..." "Ah, that explains the incredible glow, first I thought it was just the pregnancy." She teased.

I pouted.

“Something like that...” I walked over to the counter and leaned on it opposite her, as she placed the dessert bowls onto the tray. “I mean, I found out the reason he was refusing me...” Her smile faded, replaced with concern as she watched me. Goddess, this was hard... “He’s ill Kia... Thanks to Endora... He’s dying.” I said softly, looking down at the counter, unable to look her in the eyes. My voice sounded far more vulnerable than it was meant to.

Her heart skipped a beat, and she reached over, cupping my face.

She forced me to look at her.

“We will fix that, he isn’t going to die.” She said, her voice full of confidence and determination.

I nodded... unable to tell her that he may not be able to be healed by her... I knew if I voiced that fear, I’d end up crying. “He doesn’t want everyone to know, so if you could try to heal him when we’re alone.” I requested quietly. She nodded, walking around the island and giving me a tight hug. “Don’t give up hope, Zu.” She comforted me softly. I nodded, finding comfort in my sister’s embrace, when a powerful aura suddenly filled the room, and a deep, husky voice interrupted us. “Am I intruding?”

I pulled away, turned, and stared at the tall, muscular man in the doorway. I wasn’t expecting him to be here... 6

He was just an inch short of seven feet, dressed in a pair of jeans with a black T-shirt and jacket. He had a head full of black tight glossy curls, an angular jaw, and plump lips. A Rossi through and through. A pair of shades covered eyes that would be a deep red. Something he wore the majority of the time, as rarely anyone could bear to look him straight in the eyes. Even with the amulet of concealment around his neck, his aura was exceptionally powerful and intense, different from any other I had ever felt, even making Leo’s and Alejandro’s pale in comparison. The pull that came from him offered calmness and strength. There was just something different and otherworldly about the being before me, something that made you want to lower your head and submit. Something I’d never admit of course, I mean I won’t bow to that giant shrimp! I’m a full day older! But this was the feeling when you were in the presence of the one and only demi-god himself. 13

A small smile crossed his lips, and I knew behind those shades he was looking right at me.

“Hey, my temperamental miracle.” 23

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Chapter 62

62.62. Talk Between four Alphas

AZURA.

“Hey! You’re here?” I asked, rushing over to him and flinging my arms around his neck. He caught me, lifting me off the floor, and gave me a warm, crushing hug. “I couldn’t miss this reunion now, could I?” He placed me back on the floor, and I grinned.

“So you knew.” I said, and he smirked slightly, just as Kiara came over, and Dante wrapped his arms around his tiny Mama.

“Maybe. Hey Mama, how have you been?” He asked, kissing her forehead as he looked down at her. 2

“Better now that you’re here.” Kiara replied, caressing his face.

He smiled down at her.

“Then I’m glad I’m here.”

Ah, he was annoying with his perfect hair, but he was a mama’s boy and treated her like a queen. Kiara smiled up at him and gently moved away.

“Well, you’re just in time for dinner.”

“Perfect.” He said, turning to me.

Like always, it felt like he was peering into my soul even with those shades on.

He didn’t say anything and simply smiled before we headed to the lounge. I realised it would be ten years since the three cousins would be reuniting. Each of the Rossi brothers had one son, and there was roughly a nine or ten-year age gap between the three.

The moment we entered the lounge, I felt the power of the four Alphas hit me at once. It was a lot harder to ignore it when it was this intense, and I could tell even Song felt the same, or worse. Damn Rossis... I knew all four had it reined in, but they were still so strong. “So you’re fucking back?” Alejandro asked from where he was relaxing back on the sofa. He stood up and pulled Kiara into his arms, kissing her neck.

“Isn’t that obvious?” Dante replied with a small smirk. “I’m not really that hard to miss.”

“Dante, it’s been a while. How have you been?” Rayhan asked, standing up and meeting his cousin with a brotherly hug, one Dante returned. Rayhan slapped his back before moving back.

“I’ve been good. How about you? How’s Delsanra and the kids?” Dante asked.

Delsanra had been Dante’s childhood crush, I didn’t blame him, Delsanra was as gorgeous as Rayhan was handsome. And Dante saw her in her demon form, which was said to be incredibly beautiful, all the time.

“They’re great, Del’s been a bit worried as Si’s starting at the academy soon.” Rayhan replied. Sienna was Rayhan’s twelve-year-old daughter, his son Ahren, was thirteen and was already at the academy.

“Si will be alright, she’s still young.” Dante replied, turning his attention to Leo. Rayhan frowned slightly, and I knew he was deducing Dante’s words, it was hard not to, often he may say something that may mean more... “Leo, this is a pleasant surprise.”

“I’m sure it wasn’t a fucking surprise to you.” Leo replied as he stood up, looking at the taller

man.

But it was obvious 110 matter how cold he acted, he held nothing against his younger cousin. He only proved my point when he held his tattooed hand out to him.

Dante smiled slightly. “Can I at least pretend that it is a surprise? Ten years.. that’s a long wait, life is short, and every moment should be cherished.” ;

Leo frowned, as Dante ignored his offered hand and instead gave him a hug. My eyes met Leo’s over Dante’s shoulder, and I gave him a small nod before he hugged Dante back.

I couldn’t help but smile softly. With Dante here... I felt that things could be sorted between Leo and Rayhan a lot more smoothly... He was the old wise man who would get it done. I was positive!

Leo moved back, and can I just say, my man looked so damn sexy right now?

My gaze dipped to the bulge in his pants, and I could feel him watching me, my own core throbbing

Oh, how I wanted to take his dick in my mouth all over again.

'I like the fucking idea too. Considering there's still a lesson I need to fucking teach you to remind you who the fuck you actually belong to.' His growl came through the link as his eyes found mine.

Yes, please...

His eyes flashed, and I walked over to him, wrapping my arms around his neck for a moment and resting my forehead against his shoulder.

'I can't wait...' I whispered seductively through the link, trying not to react to his dick pressing against me. 'I'm proud of you, baby.' He didn't respond, but his arms wrapped around me tightly. "Song, hey." Dante greeted.

"Hi." She replied, giving him a smile and a small wave.

Dante turned his attention to the open patio, where Alessandra suddenly looked up.

"Dante!" She exclaimed, a huge smile crossing her lips.

Yup, Dante was the only one who could get that pile of grumpiness to smile.

They closed the gap between them before Dante went down on one knee, hugging her tightly.

"I missed you." She whispered. "And I missed my favourite sister too." He said, ruffling her hair. She planted a kiss on his cheek, before she pointed to the garden. "That's Leo's son." She told him to my surprise.

But she didn't have any issue with conversing with Dante.

Dante stood up and walked over to the garden, where Corrado was watching him intently.

"Hey, Corrado." Dante greeted.

"You know my name?" Corrado asked curiously. "Of course I do." Dante smiled, holding his hand out to him. "How would I not know my nephew's name?"

I wondered if Dante also knew his truth? Either way, it wasn't like he would tell anyone.

Corrado looked at him with his head tilted, and I knew he was probably feeling the effect of Dante's aura. Dante smiled faintly, ruffling his hair.

"I'm your dad's cousin."

“Oh hello! I never knew Daddy had a big family.” He said sadly, looking at Leo. His eyes lit up and he smiled when he saw us hugging, forgetting all about his disappointment.

I didn't blame him, but I promise going forward, this kid of ours was not going to miss out on anything else!

Once they had finished their exchange with one another, we all made our way to the dining room, where the table was already laden with the delicious dishes Kiara had cooked.

I was actually incredibly hungry! I tucked Corrado's chair in, as he sat between Leo and me, with Song seated opposite me, and to her luck, she was right opposite Rayhan. I gave her a wink before we all tucked in...

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LEO.

It was later in the day, and I knew Kiara wanted to get her hands on me. Although she didn't say anything in front of the rest, I felt her watching me several times. At one point, she placed her hand on my shoulder as she chatted about something. I had a feeling she was trying to assess the level of my pain, but I had moved away from her touch fast.

My main issue was the bastard, I didn't want him fuckin knowing. But I also knew the answer I would get from Kiara, and I wanted to delay it until after I had dealt with Rayhan because Azura would need me when she heard it from Kiara herself, that there was nothing that she could do. But I wasn't against searching for further solutions.

The women were spending some time together, and Azura would also go to speak to Atlas later. I had asked her if she wanted me to come, as did Kiara and Song, but she was adamant to handle it alone. I guess that fucking made sense. Who would want a fucking audience? 3

But if she needed me, I'd fucking be there, besides she was fucking awful at keeping her walls up. It was like a constant conversation going on in her head. 5 I was now walking around the pack ground with Alejandro, Rayhan, and Dante. I didn't argue when Alejandro suggested it. I could use the fresh air, but I would have preferred having Azura with me.

Corrado wasn't even fucking bothered when I left, happily content.

“That shit is all new, we made it around four years ago?” Alejandro said, pointing at the huge training facility before glancing at me. “It's taken from the blueprint and design

concept that you created; we integrated the same into the academies.” “Yeah, I can fucking tell.” I said, Marcel was fucking annoying at times.

“I did leave you a message if you were ok with me using that shit.” Alejandro said, as I smoke my fourth fucking cigarette since getting here.

Being in their presence was fucking my head up.

“Yeah, I saw it. You can imitate shit, but it just pushed me to improve and create something better, without Marcel shoving his nose in my fucking business.” I said coldly. “Besides, you were fucking trying to rile me up when you sent emails of the plans for the academies.”

“At least that showed you were at least fucking reading my emails.” Alejandro smirked victoriously, which I returned with an icy glare.

“You have an impressive mind, ideas and concepts that could earn you millions. Have you ever considered starting a business and selling ideas to other packs around the world. Even security systems for humans?” Rayhan suggested.

I frowned but ignored him.

I’m not ready to talk to you. 6

“Hm.” I simply grunted. We fell silent and my mind went to the bullets...

If anything was to happen to me... then I needed someone to clear that shit up...

“There is something that I think perhaps you may want to tell your council about, or other packs. Let’s speak somewhere secluded.” I said, taking a drag of my cigarette.

Alejandro frowned but nodded, changing route and heading to headquarter is had been changed too... Alejandro led the way to his office, his men clearing the path for us. The murmurs of awe followed, and I guess it wasn’t every fucking day they saw four Rossi Alphas together. That, or they were fucking shocked I was here.

The moment Dante shut the door behind us, all three of them looked at me as I walked over to the window, looking out at the pack grounds.

“What is it, Leo?” Alejandro asked.

I frowned before I began.

“I created a weapon that could kill our kind the moment it penetrates the skin, you don’t even need to hit a vital point for these bullets to work...” I felt the room tense, but I didn’t turn to look at them. “A weapon that was meant to only be used by my most trusted if

we were ever under attack... However, the man I trusted like a brother, stole it and mass-produced it. Selling it to several Cartel's and Mafia organisations. According to my data, a couple of buyers were also supernatural."

I now glanced back at them; Dante's face was as passive as ever, whilst the other two were frowning as they listened.

"Are you sure it's that dangerous?" Alejandro asked, his brow furrowed.

"Yeah, there's someone who had some of these bullets, and they sure as fuck worked. These bullets can kill so fast that if you were in wolf form, the body doesn't even revert to human form. Emmet Garrons produced fucking thousands. I've still not fully managed to account for all fifty thousand. I'm trying to track them down, but you may want to let other packs know, just in case any of them come into contact with them."

"There's been two cases that now seem to make sense." Rayhan said quietly. "Uncle, remember I mentioned it to you, how we were unable to figure out how the rogue that I found near my pack was killed?"

"Yeah, that was a couple months back... Luckily, there haven't been many stories. So I'm sure those bullets aren't just fucking flying around, but fifty thousand... that could fucking wipe out most of our kind in the country." Alejandro said seriously.

"Yeah. I know. We've traced down some and are taking them back. I plan to buy the rest back from all the buyers they were sold to by all means." I said coldly.

Web would return them to me, or I will be fucking ruining him, and take them by force...

"We'll get on it, if you have a sample, I'm sure some of our trackers can do something to help." Alejandro said as I turned back to them.

"I wasn't expecting you to be so fucking chill about it, why? Is it cause I'm a fucking Rossi? I fucked up right?" I asked coldly.

I knew I was trying to instigate them, even if it wasn't fucking working. Alejandro sighed. "No, it wasn't your fucking doing but your Delta's. So if anyone needs to be punished it's him." Alejandro said from his seat.

Rayhan was sitting opposite him, nodding his head in agreement.

"An Alpha is the one who needs to take fucking responsibility for the actions c 5 people..." I said quietly. Dante smiled faintly as he turned to me from where he was leaning against the door. "And you're doing that, by tracking these bullets down. I'll help, the more of us looking, the faster it'll get done. We all make mistakes. Don't blame yourself. We only learn from them." He added, after a moment. "Agreed." Alejandro nodded. I didn't reply, staring out the window. No one had brought up the reason why I

had asked for Rayhan to come here, and I knew I was going to have to fucking do it myself. But I rather get it over with soon, I didn't want to fucking be in his company for long.

I looked directly at Rayhan.

"Let's go for a drink, it's time we talked." I said coldly.

His eyes met mine before he gave a nod.

"Sure." He replied quietly.

"I can't wait. Drinks sound fun." Dante added. "When are we leaving? I know a club not so far from the pack."

"We? You ain't fucking coming." I raised an eyebrow. "Sure I am, you can't have a boys' night out between brothers without me." He countered. "We are not brothers. You and your old man need to stop acting like you are my fucking family." I said coldly. "We are though, nothing can change that and if we can call our pack our family, then why can't I call my own blood, brother?" Dante asked. His voice was calm, but there was a subtle hint of victory in it. :

Fucking Rossi. 3 I wondered why he wore those shades... In all the images I had ever seen of him, he had them on. Sure, his eyes were red, but on pack territory, was it necessary? Something told me there was definitely another fucking reason behind it. 7 "Well then, I guess that shit's sorted. You three fuckers head out, I'll make a start on getting a team together to head out and see what we can find on these bullets." "I'll send you the reports and details." I said, taking my phone out and texting Dan.

"Sounds like tonight is going to be eventful..." Dante murmured. "No shit." I muttered.

"So shall we head out, in say an hour?" He suggested. "Sounds good." Rayhan said, and I simply nodded. I needed a shower and a little time with my girl.

Then... then it was time we talked this shit out so I could let it go and move on... 3

A/N – Just want to let everyone know that due to daylight saving hours in the UK, clocks were turned back an hour. So updates will generally change by an hour. My new update time will still remain between 5–9 pm UK time. (It is currently 5.20pm) Also His Dark Obsession which is a standalone will be launched this week. Keep an eye out. Lastly thank you for all the love on this book.

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Chapter 63

63.63. A Punishment LEO.

I was in the shower, the excessive smoking throughout the day made me smell of smoke. I ran my hands through my hair, washing the shampoo off.

I wasn't looking forward to tonight, and I wasn't going to fucking deny that I needed to see her... Without anyone around. I just... Yeah, I just fucking need to just hold her for a bit...

I said I'll do this shit, but how the fuck was I going to start that conversation? The bathroom door opened, and I glanced through the steamed glass of the shower, the blurred outline and the scent giving her away. She locked the door, before pulling her top off. I could see the outline of her black bra, and I throbbed hard, knowing she was about to join me. I slid open the glass door, just as she slid her pants down.

"Hey..." She said, her eyes raking over me before she swallowed hard the moment she looked at my cock.

I was already hardening under her gaze, I wrapped my hand around my cock, stroking it slowly as I looked at her. 3

"Hey."

She licked her lips, and I smirked slightly as she stepped into the shower, still wearing her lingerie, the water instantly drenching her.

I watched the water dripping down her body, my eyes flashing.

Fuck she was fine...

She ran a hand up my arm, her other hand cupping my balls when I grabbed her by the chin. "You've been a bit of a bad girl; I don't think you should get to do whatever the fuck you want." I growled huskily, taking hold of her wrist with the other hand and pushing her up against the wall.

She bit her lip, smirking slightly. "Then what are you going to do? Punish me?" She challenged. 3

I pressed my body against her, letting go of her chin. I tangled my hand in her hair and yanked her head up.

"Not in the way you fucking you think... You're going to get down on your knees and I'm going to fuck this pretty mouth of yours. Oh, and I assure you I won't be going easy..."

replied huskily, my other hand raking down her stomach. Her body reacted to my touch, and a gasp left her lips. 1

“Sounds good to me.” She moaned breathlessly.

“This is a punishment for thinking of another man, and when I’m done, the only one you will fucking even think of will be me.” I whispered, flicking her mark with my tongue before I moved away, and spun her around, pressing her up against the cool wall of the shower wall.

“I wasn’t think—Ah!” She cried when I delivered a sharp slap to her ass. “Fuck!”

“Ten should do it, don’t you think?” I asked, my eyes blazing as I looked at her ass that was sticking out, her hands pressed against the wall.

“I can handle whatever you give me.” She said looking at me challengingly over her shoulder. her silver eyes filled with lust.

“Let’s make that twenty then. Legs apart, baby girl.” I growled, hooking my finger into her thong, and pulling it up between her ass cheeks tightly. I licked my lip, relishing in how fucking good her ass looked, swallowing up her underwear... “Time to show you exactly who you belong to...” I growled as I spanked her ass again. She hissed, and I massaged the red patch on it before I did the same to the other cheek...

Ten down and I was fucking turned on to the point I just wanted to fuck her hard... She whimpered when I delivered another spank to her raw ass.

“Fuck Leo...” “Who do you belong to beautiful?” I growled, delivering another spank.

She moaned, gasping for a moment, and I ran my hand over her burning ass. The water from the shower was pouring down on us both.

“You.”

“Again.” I growled, “Fuck! You! I belong to you!” She whimpered.

I could smell her arousal, and when I delivered her final slap, I knew she was near to release. I caressed her ass, making her moan, before wrapping my other hand around her neck as I began massaging her pussy, pulling her back against me.

“Oh fuck... Goddess...” She moaned when I rubbed her clit with two fingers.

I slipped my fingers into her pussy, feeling her walls tighten around my finge

“Seems like someone enjoyed that punishment a little too much.” I growled, pulling my fingers out as I sucked on her neck, leaving a mark before tugging her away from the wall and pushing her to her knees.

“Obviously.” She smirked.

Tilting her head up for a kiss, but as much as I fucking wanted to kiss her, this was a punishment and so I pushed her down to her knees. Instantly, her hands went to my thighs, and I brushed her wet hair from her face as she wrapped a hand around my cock, stroking it. “Admit you like it when I take your cock in my dirty little mouth.” She moaned hornily, sounding too fucking sinful. “I sure fucking do... I growled huskily. Clearly satisfied, she began licking and sucking on it. Pleasure coursed through me, and I was unable to control the groan that left my lips. And the moment she wrapped those lush lips around the tip, I sucked in a breath, swearing. My hand tightened in her hair, my other braced on the wall as she began taking me deeper into her mouth...

I began fucking her harder, thrusting into her mouth roughly, the pressure heightening, and I fuelled all my emotions into it, letting it all go.

I was close, and I slammed into her harder. The moment I came, releasing into her mouth, letting the intense waves of pleasure rip through me, I pulled out but she wrapped her hand around my dick as she continued to suck me off. She gripped my thigh, choking for a moment before she gasped, having milked me until the last fucking drop.

“Fuck baby.” I swore, pulling her up.

She licked her lips, wiping off the drop of cum that had leaked out as she stood up and locked her arms around my neck.

“See I can be a good little bad girl... Maybe I’ll piss you off a little more often if it means I get to be punished like that.” She whispered seductively. 2.

I smirked, wrapping my arms around her, about to kiss her when teasingly I kissed the corner of her lips instead.

“Shame it was a punishment though.” I whispered huskily. “So, you won’t come, not until tonight.” 1

She pulled her head back, looking into my eyes as if checking I was serious, and I smirked arrogantly. “You’re going to leave me hanging?” She asked, shocked. I smirked cockily. 5

“Guess I am.” I said arrogantly, pulling away and tilting my head up, letting the shower water pour over my face.

She looked so fucking hot and although I wanted to fuck her so badly I wouldn't.

"Fine then." She said with a cold glare as I slid the door open. I paused, not expecting that reaction.

I caught it

She reached behind, unhooking her bra and sliding it off before tossing it at before it hit my face and smirked.

"Seems like you really did have the wrong fucking idea." I mocked arrogantly. "Maybe you'll remember it the next time you find a certain bastard hot."

She rolled her eyes as she slipped her underwear off and kicked them aside.

"Fine, if you won't make me come, I'll do it myself." She challenged me with a smirk as she parted her legs, her finger finding her clit. 3

Fuck... She knew she was fucking me up.

Two of her fingers were parting those lips of hers, her finger running over her clit, and to make it fucking worse, the shower water running down her pussy and legs didn't help matters. Her nipples were hard, her breasts pressed together as she pleased herself. She looked far too fucking good... Oh fuck...

The moment she rested her head back, moaning in pleasure, I was struggling to leave.

"You should leave, I guess I'll just imagine someone else and –" !

I growled, cutting her off, my hand tightening around her throat. "Do not fucking say it." I growled, making her let out a breathy chuckle. "Then fuck me." She challenged.

I glared at her, unable to deny that her feisty temper was a fucking turn-on. It was fucking different to know there was someone who'd challenge me and didn't give a shit if I got pissed. 1

I was very aware of her body pressing against my already hardening dick and my gaze dipped to her lips before I claimed them in a bruising kiss.

Sizzling sparks flew as pleasure erupted through me. Through the bond, I could feel her pleasure and approval.

She moaned against my lips, locking her legs around my waist, as she kissed me back with force. It was rough, hot, and fucking perfect as we tried to dominate each other. Licking, sucking, and trying to claim the other completely. The taste of blood filled my mouth, and I had no fucking idea whose it was, and I didn't care. Her moans got louder,

and I didn't care when my own were heard. We kissed each other until I won, sucking hard on her tongue before slipping my tongue into her mouth, devouring her until she couldn't breathe and broke away from me. 'So are you going to fuck me or— Fuck!' She gasped when I pressed her up against the wall and slammed into her with one rough thrust. Yeah, she may have fucking won this round, but I didn't really care... A/N Just editing a second chapter! They are having the talk! Will post it soon!

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 64

64.64. Boys Night Out LEO. 'You got this.' Azura's words when I left were in my mind, the fuck in the shower had been fucking hot and had done far more than relax me. I felt refreshed, and when she had kissed me and told me I would be ok, it just gave me a whole new level of fucking confidence to get this shit over with.

The only fucking problem was the smirks from Kiara and Alejandro when we came down. I knew Alejandro's hearing was good... but I wasn't sure if that meant soundproof walls... 6

Ah well, he's a fucking prick, I don't give a shit. We had left the mansion when Dante motioned to his ride and I raised an eyebrow.

"No thanks." I wasn't going to fucking sit in the back... I walked to my own car, feeling both Rayhan and Dante watching me, and got in, only for Dante to open the back door of the car and get in. "What the actual fuck?" I growled.

"What? I'm sitting in the back because I'm the youngest, it's fair right?" He asked, smirking.

And the fucking biggest...

He couldn't read minds, could he? That meant that the bastard was about to— yeah he fucking got in... I cast both men a cold glare, before hitting the gas and turning the car violently speeding towards the gates.

Great, now I am in the same fucking car as him...

"This is a nice ride. I like the added tech." Dante remarked.

I didn't reply, driving towards the nightclub Dante had chosen. A club that belonged to me, and I knew he fucking knew it was mine.

We got to the nightclub at record speed, and I got out, mind-linking my men to stay clear of me. The three of us headed inside without even a pass, obviously. The bouncer lowered his head towards me as we entered from a back entrance.

The moment we entered, the music reached our ears, but I avoided the main club, heading up to the topmost floor via the lift. Rayhan glanced at me but said nothing. Dante just had a small smile on his face, still wearing his shades although it was night and yeah, I know werewolves can see in the dark and I'm sure as fuck he could, even if he wasn't exactly a werewolf. I knew he was a Demi-God or whatever that shit was, but I wondered what exactly his wolf was like. Could he even shift? He didn't really smell exactly like a werewolf... And if he could, what did his wolf look like?

Well, I don't care how intrigued I was, I hated how I wanted to know everything, but yeah, I'll just ask Azura. 8

"This place looks pretty neat." Rayhan remarked, so he had clocked on that it was mine too.

"Hm." I replied not wanting to entertain him. I led the way to the VIP lounge on the top floor, there were several men in suits and women in dresses, some just having drinks, others deep in discussions. One of the human managers approached me. It was obvious he felt intimidated, he was a professional and a strong man for a human, but no one could ignore Dante's aura.

"Hello—"

"We'll be seated out on the balcony, make sure no one disturbs us." I said, sounding cold and emotionless.

"Of course, sir, but there is a reservation, someone booked out the entire floor." He lowered his head apologetically. "Shall I cancel?"

"That would have been mine, Dante Rossi." Dante said, smirking. The manager looked a little uneasy looking up at him but nodded. "Ah yes it was, then that's perfect." He said before he led the way, holding the doors to the rooftop sitting area for us.

A human bartender was at the bar, this place was usually reserved for a select few. Music was playing out here, but it was far quieter than inside.

I chose a seating area far from the bartender and a waitress came over to take our drink orders once we were seated on the leather sofa. I raised my eyebrow when Rayhan chose a non alcoholic one.

Once she had come back with our drinks and left us alone I couldn't help but question it.

"Why come to a club if you don't drink?" I asked coldly

Rayhan picked up his mocktail and raised an eyebrow. "You invited me out after any years, why would I refuse?" "Hmm." I grunted, downing my glass of whiskey and poured another.

"The weather's nice." Dante remarked. 13

Weird shit.

"And? As a werewolf or whatever the fuck you are, does the weather even matter?" "Let me enjoy the small things in life. I'm still human." Dante replied, his head tilted up as he looked at the sky. "Only you're fucking not." I replied, but I got what he meant.

Just because he was different, didn't mean he couldn't live a normal life... In a way, I felt bad for him... It was obvious he was someone who lived far more isolated than the rest of us. Even the pack members found his presence too much... Their future Alpha's.

I guess I can relate to that...

"It is a good night." Rayhan agreed, the tension was growing again and so I knew I had to fucking make a start somewhere...

"You just got the two kids, right? Or you got more?" I asked him.

He looked at me, almost surprised at my question, before smiling and nodding. "Yeah, Ahren and Sienna." He replied, taking his phone out and showing me the lock screen. There was Delsanra, her hair as white as it had been since the day it changed... In front of her were his kids. The girl was smiling brightly, whilst the boy had only a hint of a smile on his face. "They've grown." I said. I hadn't seen them since back then. "They have. Corrado is a lovely kid too, and clearly has taken a liking to Azura already." He replied.

I nodded, "He has."

I remembered when I tossed Sienna up in the air years ago to scare Rayhan, only for her to start crying

It had pissed him off, but I get it, anyone who scared Corrado like that would be fucking dead... But Rayhan had kept his shit together better than I would have.

"So, let's cut the small talk." I said, placing my glass down and lighting a cigarette as I looked ahead coldly, refusing to look at either. "You know the reason that I fucking hate you all. I still don't think what went down was right... How you went about that shit, affected so many innocent lives... I mean, even your mother hated Delsanra, right? We were all raised to hate witches, but because your sister ended up being a hybrid your family became more accepting, and because she was your mate, otherwise... no one

fucking cared. You dealt me a hand of injustice, and I get it. I got that she was your mate, and I don't hold her accountable for any of it because she was a victim just like us... What you did is not something I'll ever forget, but I'm going to try to let it go... Not just for me, but for Marcel and that fucker of an uncle... and for Rafael... Because of all you fucking Rossis, he was different."

He really was...

A silence fell at the mention of Rafael, and I took a drag on my cigarette before continuing. 8

"I have a question... when we had that talk, after defeating that Djinn years ago, did you even understand the repercussions of your actions?" I asked, now turning to him.

He was frowning, a hand to his chin. He sighed heavily and looked at me.

"I did. At the time, all I saw was Delsanra's pain. But when you put it like that, ten years ago back then, I realised I was wrong... When we visited your pack, I genuinely meant that apology. I should have looked into it deeper; I shouldn't have let myself put Marcel in that position. I messed up and I get it. I'm sorry Leo, for causing you pain too. For breaking the trust that you had in us – in Uncle Al." He said, looking out over the city.

"When I saw those memories... when we went into her mind and witnessed everything that she had gone through... From Endora to the hunters, it was too much. I realised I had already failed her, and I wanted to somehow fix things... I went about it wrong, and that is a regret I still hold. In all honesty, it was as if I was doing it for myself to make me feel better... because she told me to stop. I'm sorry and I know you won't ever be able to forgive me fully but I do hope that we can move past it, although it isn't something small or easy to forget. Now, I wish I could go back and do things differently."

Our eyes met, and I realised he wasn't the same man he was years ago. There was wisdom there

... and regret.

I looked away first. It made me feel better knowing that he regretted it.

"I'm letting it go, not for you, but for me. We all make mistakes... I'd be an even bigger hypocrite if I didn't admit that I've fucked up too, and only after, did I realise the consequences of my actions. Those bullets I made... have killed and will probably kill many more..."

"We'll fix it before it gets out of control, I've already got my men to work with uncle's too. I have connections in the human world as well, if anything comes to light I'll let you know."

“Yeah? Great.” I replied. I had my own eyes and ears in the underworld, and I probably would be able to track them all down faster, but at least they were on it, if something happened to me.

There, it was done.

How did I feel?

Lighter... It wasn't something I'd forget, but I was willing to move on and I will...

‘I did it.’ I said to Azura through the link.

‘I’m proud of you, and I – I... I’m going to go see Atlas soon too.’ She was going to say something else... I frowned but decided to not push it. ‘Good luck, you’ll be fine, if anyone, I think he’s the one who needs the good luck.’ I smirked, drinking my whiskey, almost imagining her pouting. ‘Hey, I’m not that bad!’

‘You’re as bad as they get.’ I replied huskily.

‘Yeah? Well, you like it...’

The memory of earlier in the shower came back to me and fuck just the thought, was a damn turn on...

‘Without a fucking doubt.’ She laughed. “See you later, have fun with your cousins, I’ll be having some girl time with my sister until you get back.’

That was her way of telling me to talk to these two for longer.

‘I don’t think there’s any way I’d find these two fun to hang with. But take care of yourself, I’m here if you need to talk.’

‘I know, you’re tied to the Westwood devil for life now.’

‘I guess I have fucking sold my soul.’

‘Oh absolutely

We ended the link and Rayhan spoke.

“So, you own this club if I’m correct?”

“Yeah.”

“I’m sure he has several businesses under different names.” Dante added.

Fucker.

“Maybe.” “You have a fair share in the Rossi empire too.” Rayhan said, running his hand through his hair.

“I still don’t want it, not because of whatever, but because that empire went to those heights because of your father. So why the fuck would I take that shit?” I asked.

“He made it for us, but it was started by our grandfather, we are the Rossi Legacies and it belongs to us all.” He replied.

“Well carry on running that shit... if I ever need money, I know where to come.” I said, although I had no plan to take his money, I wanted the conversation done.

He may be on the list as one of the richest men in the world... Even the humans knew who he was... But like I’ve said before... in the shadows, I was king.

“Great.” He replied with a smile. “Thank you, Leo, for giving me a chance. I assure you I will not give you any more room for complaints.” Yeah, I don’t do fucking mush and shit so I simply gave a careless nod.

“And you thought you’d be fucking needed.” I muttered, glaring at Dante.

He raised an eyebrow.

“The night isn’t over.” He replied with a small smirk.

What?

I was pretty smart, but the way he talked grated on my fucking nerves. What was he going on about? “So why do you wear those shades?” I asked, frowning. “People don’t really like looking me in the eye.” He replied, and despite the light tone of his voice, I could feel the heaviness in it. “Or more like we are unable to look into them,” Rayhan added. “Show me.” I said coldly, unable to fucking stop myself from asking. “Sure, if you want.” He placed his glass down, removing his shades. For a moment, his eyes remained lowered, almost as if he was scrutinising his sunglasses in his hands.

He had thick lashes, and I kinda get why Azura had issues with his hair. Something that crossed her mind at least three fucking times today. That or how she was a whole day fucking older. 9

She was stuck on that weird shit just as Corrado was stuck on her not being able to cook.

Perfect duo of weirdos. My weirdos. 4 He looked up slowly, and I found myself looking into those deep red pupils. Instantly, I felt like I couldn’t breathe, and I was being sucked

in. My surroundings seemed to vanish and all I could see were those burning orbs. My eyes stung as I tried to hold his gaze. My entire head

felt like it was going to split open from the intense pressure, and just when I thought I couldn't take anymore, he quickly looked away. "Sorry. It can get a little intense," he said when I let out a sharp exhale.

My heart was thundering, and I realised it had been just a glance.

What the actual fuck?

"Yeah, no shit."

Rayhan chuckled, and I glared at him. "Sorry but if it's any consolation, you did better than most."

"What the fuck was that?" I asked, glancing back at the younger man. "I wasn't doing anything." He said, picking up his glass again. "It happened when I turned thirteen."

"Is that when you shifted? Like a Lycan then?" I asked "I wouldn't call it a shift..." He said, making me look at him sharply. "Yeah, definitely not a shift..." Rayhan agreed,

I looked between them, and Dante simply smiled faintly.

"I'll show you sometime."

"Just be ready for another intense experience." Rayhan smirked. "I wonder, why the fuck Selene put a demigod on earth." I mused. The distant sound of a police siren could be heard and the sound of a car horn blaring far below, and Rayhan's brows furrowed.

"Even I don't know the exact answer to that." Dante murmured. 5

We fell silent as a soft wind blew around us, and I suddenly realised that this wasn't so fucking bad...

Was I actually just relaxing with these two?

Well shit... Seems like I was.

"Another round." Rayhan said motioning to the waitress who stood to the side. She didn't take long, bringing us a fresh round, and we all reached for our glasses at the same time.

"To the future?" Dante asked, raising his glass of Tequila. "To a better bond." Rayhan added. "Whatever." I said, making them both smirk as I begrudgingly clinked my glass with theirs before we downed them in one

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 65

65.65. Building Bridges

AZURA.

“Are you sure you’re going to be ok?” Song asked me.

I nodded, Mama had called earlier as well, I knew she was surprised that I was actually going to go see Atlas, but I could tell she was happy. When I told her that Leo and I had figured things out, she smiled and said; “That’s my girl, get that man in line.”

Goddess, she was a queen. “Yeah totally, he’s just a guy.” I said shrugging, “Ok hun, if you’re sure.” She replied, giving me a tight hug. I glanced at Kiara when I moved back.

“You sure his mother isn’t going to be around?” I asked, my voice sounding resentful despite not meaning to. Her eyes softened, and she nodded.

“He doesn’t live with her anymore, and I let him know you were coming.” She smiled gently, and I nodded.

“Ok.” I said, shoving my hands into my pockets as I turned on my heels.

“Are you sure you know the way?”

“Yeah, I’ll ask someone if I can’t find it.” I said before heading for the gates.

It was late, but I knew he had work earlier, and if Leo could face Rayhan, then I certainly should be able to face this guy... I finally got there a good hour later, after loitering around the pack, and even ping to get a bottle of wine from one of the shops.

I mean, I can’t go empty-handed, right? I finally reached his apartment and rang the bell, taking a deep breath and hoping he didn’t answer.

The door opened a little too fast, considering I had just rung it.

Was he waiting?

I looked up at him, he was tall, over six feet, and he had dirty blond hair and light blue eyes. He was well built, but the first thing that came to my mind was that he looked a lot like ‘him’.

I have seen a picture of Fred, my sperm donor. Ok maybe they weren't that alike... but they had similarities... "Hey." He spoke softly, almost as if he knew I was ready to run. I pressed my lips together, frowning deeply. "Hi." I said, holding the bottle out without looking at him. I saw him smile from the corner of his eyes before he stepped aside and accepted it.

"Come on in."

I don't want to.

I didn't want to be here...

I hesitated, before balling my fists and stepping inside.

You just spend a little time... then you turn, and you leave.

The moment I looked around I realised he wasn't just thinking this was a quick visit. On the coffee table in front of the corner sofa was a table laden with pasta, roast potatoes, and enchiladas. The place was clean, and a cinnamon and spice fragrance filled the air.

The door shutting behind me, made me snap out of my thoughts.

"Come on, take a seat and thank you for this." He said, giving me a grin, as he raised the bottle. For a moment, he reminded me of Liam.

No. Liam was my brother, Atlas wasn't. 4

I felt a sliver of guilt, knowing he had nothing to do with his parent's decisions. Even Alejandro told me that he was raised without Fred even bothering to visit him at all.

"You're welcome." I said walking over to the sofa and sitting down gingerly on the edge.

He placed the bottle down before opening the fridge and getting some juice cartons out. "Are these ok?" He asked, holding up a mango carton and an orange. "Yeah, totally," I replied, looking at the oil painting on the wall of a boat sailing. He came over, placing the cartons on the table, before sitting down. The sofa dipped under his weight, but I was grateful he had left a big gap between us.

"Pasta? I did ask Luna Kiara if you were ok with it." He said, his voice was gentle, almost as if not wanting to trigger me. He was making an effort, and I really needed to give him a chance. That's what I'm here for... "So Kiara was being sneaky huh, yes it's fine, it all looks good, you didn't need to make anything. I mean I didn't come to eat, I'm not hungry or anything." Wow, nice Azura. "I mean I'll eat, because you made it, and went through the effort..."

Really?

Word vomit at its finest...

He laughed lightly and nodded. "She did, but I'm grateful for it. You know I've wanted to meet you for a while now... When Alpha Alejandro told me you wanted to see me... I was...I'm grateful." "I guess I'm glad I'm doing this... kinda..." I trailed off, instead just giving him a small smile, as he began plating some food for me...

Ten minutes later, we were both eating, and he made light conversation. Although I was mainly answering him, he was the one keeping the conversation going and I was finally relaxing a little.

"So you're mated?" He asked, motioning to my mark. I placed my hand over it for a moment, smiling slightly. "Yeah, to Leo Rossi, Alejandro's nephew."

"Oh... nice." He seemed to realise who he was. "Are you happy?"

My smile faded, and he shook his head. "Shit, sorry, I just meant he treats you well, right? It's just that I know what Fred was like too ... I'm sorry."

I guess I'm not the only one with a blabbering issue.

He was looking down, but I could tell he was tense.

I reached over, placing a hand on his leg. "Hey... it's ok, you don't need to worry that I'll get offended... The hardest part was facing you, and I totally aced that..." I said lightly before smiling. He looked up and I was surprised to see the sadness in them. "I'm sorry, on behalf of both him and my mom, for what happened to your mom... How their actions affected her."

Yeah, talking about her did hurt, about Fred too, but it wasn't Atlas's fault.

I sat back, picking up my glass, and took a sip. "I'm going to be honest. I hate the fact that your mom got with him when she knew he had a mate. If she didn't know it's different but she did. I don't know if it was a full relationship or a one-night thing, either way, I'll never forgive her. But, I'm not going to hold you responsible for their actions." I said thinking it was the right thing to do... just as Leo had done.

He looked at me, a slight frown on his forehead as he nodded.

"I agree, she didn't do the right thing. Thanks for giving me a chance." 2 "Can I ask why you even want to know me? I mean, neither of us knew our sperm donor, we weren't raised by him... so why?" "I just wanted to have the chance to get to know you. I mean, does it matter if we weren't raised by him, We're still related by blood. You're still my sister, my only sibling." I frowned slightly; I get that... Just the way I wanted this baby to get to know Corrado... to get to spend time with Leo...

“Ok.”

— “Ok?” He raised an eyebrow.

“I’m ready to at least try to get to know you. Fred’s abuse towards Indigo really affected me... But I know it’s not your fault.... and I know it’s going to take me time to open up... but I guess what I’m saying is, we can try to be friends.” I shrugged, stabbing a potato and shoving the full potato into my mouth.

Ok, it was a little big, but if I can take Leo’s dick, I sure can take a tiny potato. 9

I could see he was trying not to smile.

“Sure, I’d really like that.”

Ok, somehow this was harder than giving Leo a blowjob. I was struggling to break it down. I swallowed my potato, feeling it choking my throat, and he swiftly passed me my glass again. I took it and gulped it down. “Thanks.” I said as I felt the potato going down. “Don’t you dare laugh.”

He grinned.

“Alright, I won’t.”

“Good! Now eat up this is a lot of food for two.”

“Oh, I eat a lot.”

“Me too, but I can’t cook like you.” “I can imagine that.” He joked, giving me a smile, and I couldn’t help but smile back at him...

I stayed for another hour, and we made small talk. Although I wasn’t ready to welcome him into my inner circle, it was a start. We had exchanged numbers, and he had asked questions about what I do, my birthday, and I told him I was pregnant. Surprisingly, he wasn’t hard to talk to, and I asked him a few questions too. He didn’t want to be a warrior, and I had a feeling it was because of Fred, he was instead a trainer for the younger pups at the pack.

He had walked me to the mansion, stopping a few metres away and watched me enter. I gave him a small wave before I took a deep breath and sauntered to the door. Only to freeze when Leo’s scent hit me. I turned to see him standing in the shadows, leaning against the wall, one foot propped up against the wall, and smoking a cigarette.

Looking absolutely fuckable.

Damn that man is fine meat...

“Leo!” I said running down the steps and pouncing on him. He caught me with one arm, looking down at me with a raised eyebrow, as I tightened my hold around his neck. “Did you miss me?”

“Not really, I was enjoying the peace and quiet without you around.” He replied, making me frown.

“What did you just say?” I growled, digging my nails into his neck. “Fuck woman, stop with the violence. I said I was enjoying the peace.” I clamped my hand over his mouth. “I gave you a chance to rectify your mistake and choose your words wisely. Ass.” He pulled away, biting the side of my hand lightly. A knot forming in my stomach as his lips caressed my skin, placing a soft kiss before letting go. “Ok, fine, I’ll rephrase.” He said, his arms wrapping around me tighter as he leaned down and claimed my lips in a deep kiss. One that took my breath away.

Kiss me forever?

My heart was pounding as pleasure rushed through me; his lips moving against mine so deeply and sensually that I could no longer think of anything else. He moved back after a few moments, and the kiss suddenly felt too short. He smirked sexily when he placed me on the floor, but refused to let go of me, and I think I needed it.

“As I was saying... I missed having my psycho circus clown around to entertain me.” He snickered, releasing me. 6

“Oh no, you did not just call me a clown... no no no! You are so done for!” I lunged at him, and he dodged, smoothly taking a drag on his cigarette. I tried again, but he ducked. “I am going to skin you alive! Or better I’ll make a rug out of your fur! Wait, I need a staple gun!” 5

He tossed his cigarette to the ground, crushing it under his boot, before grabbing my arm he spun me into his arms, my back hitting his chest.

“What’s the staple gun for?”

“To add a few more steps to your damn dick ladder.” I growled, trying to bite him. 5

“You really are my perfectly imperfect little psycho.” To my surprise, he started laughing. My heart thundered, and I froze, tilting my head up at the beautiful sound.

It was probably the most carefree laugh I had ever heard from him, and it made me feel so many emotions... He looked years younger, his pearly white teeth only adding to his beautiful smile.

He caught me staring, and his laugh faded away, and he raised an eyebrow. “What are you planning?” I shook my head, “Revenge my dear mate will come later, but I was just

admiring your laugh... It's beautiful." I replied softly, unable to stop the surge of emotions in my chest. I made sure my walls were up earlier, through the mind link. I had almost been about to release my feelings, but... I didn't want to do it over the mind link... "Oh yeah? I might try to laugh a little more often if you end up looking at me like a love struck little puppy a tad more often." He smirked, squeezing my cheeks. "I'm not sure who has juicier cheeks, you or your son." 10

I glared jokingly at him.

"Hey, I am not looking at you like a puppy!" But I am lovestruck...

"And of course, Corrado!"

"Oh yeah, you can't be a puppy, you're Lola the fish, right?"

"Oh my god, you ass!" I pulled away, smacking his shoulder.

He smirked, dodging me as I chased him. "Hey for what it's worth, she's one gorgeous fish."

I smirked as I tackled him to the ground, I knew he let me because he was not that easy to bring down. My heart skipped a beat when he caught me, making sure I didn't take any of the impact of the fall. I smirked, straddling him and bunching his shirt in my fists.

"And if I'm Lola, then your Oscar, you have some damn big lips too." I said, bending down and kissing him softly. "Only thing is Oscar was only infatuated with Lola... What I feel for you... is way fucking more than that." He said quietly, his hands slipping under my top, dancing along my skin as he kissed me again. "Same..." I said, thinking this was my moment.

"You were going to—" Leo was cut off when the front door opened, and Alejandro leaned against the door frame.

"If you two are fucking done? I don't need you lot getting it on out here, wasn't earlier enough?" He smirked, making my cheeks burn.

Oh, he's so dead. "Kiara! Control your mate!" I growled, jumping off Leo and running at Al. "Hold up there, kid." Al drawled, still smirking annoyingly, and clamping his big hand down on my head

"Ow ow! OW!"

I brought my knee up ready to hit him in the privates, when he stepped back snickering as Leo pulled me into his arms.

"Baby, be nice." Kiara scolded him, coming up behind him.

"I'm always fucking nice, Amore Mio." He said, grabbing her by the back of her neck and kissing her. "Hey don't play dirty!" I knew he was just trying to distract Kiara!

I stuck my tongue out at him, leaning into Leo's hold. "You're fucking immature, you know that?" Leo said to Alejandro, when he moved away from Kiara.

"Does it look like I give a shit?" Al countered.

"Clearly fucking not." Leo replied coldly. "Ok, how about we retreat to Alejandro's office, Corrado is playing with Rayhan and Alessandra..." Kiara suggested and I realised what she meant by that...

Time to try to heal him... "Yeah, let's." I said feeling unease settle into me...