

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire

Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire Chapter 74

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“you’re my dirty little girl.” 1 growled, rubbing my
cock against her pussy. “Then fuck your dirty
liutle girl now.” She moaned

breathlessly rubbing her ass against any cock. I
pushed her thongs aside and slammed into her
with one rough thrust, making

her cry out. She gripped the counter tighter, and I grabbed hold of her hips, No matter how hard I wanted to fuck her, I had to be careful of our baby. “Better keep it down Baby girl, unless you want the entire fucking mansion to hear.” I whispered huskily as I fucked her. She whimpered an incoherent reply, as she tried to muffle her sexy moans. My eyes were fixed on her ass, watching my dick slide in and out of that pussy, the way her skin slapped against me. Suddenly the kitchen door opened, my eyes flashed as Azura screamed, and although she tried to move, I refused to let her go. “Out!” I growled, knowing that I was covering her, and nothing could be seen, but it was pretty sucking obvious what we were doing. A yelp and a slamming door were heard, and Azura turned and stared at me over her shoulder, her cheeks burning with embarrassment. Not a sight you see often. “Oh my goddess, Leo we— Aah!” She gasped when I began pounding her again, she

clutched the counter, and it didn't take long for her to no longer care about who walked in on us as pleasure consumed her once more.

We continued fucking, and soon she was on the brink of release, I sped up, finding my own release at the same time as hers.

She let out a loud moan of pleasure as I kissed her neck to muffle my own groan – pulling her shaky body up against me. Our hearts were racing as we caught our breath, the smell of sex hung in the air, and that satisfaction after a good fuck made me smirk.

She was fucking perfect... I flicked her ear, kissing her just below it sensually. After a few moments of catching our breath back, I reached for the dish towel on the counter and wiped between her legs as I pulled out. 2.

She whimpered, holding onto my arm with one hand as she reached down, taking the towel from me and wiping herself. I

peppered soft kisses along her neck, enjoying the feel of her skin beneath my lips.

Beyond heavenly... I inhaled her scent deeply, satisfied at the fact that my scent lingered on her. "Who came in?" She whispered, scanning the floor just in case there was anything on the floor. Although I think the smell of sex in here would be enough to tell anyone what we did in here. I shrugged, slipping my dick back into my pants. "I think it was Winona." I replied as she went to the sink and dampened a corner of the towel while wiping her legs. "Oh flip, the poor woman!" She exclaimed, tossing the tea towel in the bin. I smirked, "Don't worry she didn't see anything. It's her fault for coming in." A devilish smirk crossed her lips, and she locked her arms around my neck "Minm, maybe she just got all hot and bothered and needs to find a man because that was absolutely fucking hot" "She whispered seductively, reaching up and nibbling on the lobe of my ear, sending a ripple of pleasure through me before she pulled away. "Shall we go clean up?" >>

Sounds like a fucking plan.” I replied, kissing her lips once more. “Shame I ruined the tights...” “Oh I have another pair upstairs and I plan to buy many more.” She replied with a toss of her hair as she led the way to the door.

I followed, appreciating the view, my thumb to my lips as I admired her sexy derriere. Was there anything this girl was lacking?

Na, nothing

It was a while later and we were in the lounge, the house was empty which I was fucking grateful for, and I was just going through some old books to try to see if we could figure anything out about what Judah could be. Alejandro had set a meeting for the evening, but he had been the one to send these books over. Several of us, including the witches and others were also trying to go through other books for answers in the hope that we found out what exactly the bastard was. Azura was helping with some tasks I had set her, her legs in my lap, and those tights that she replaced the torn ones with, were fucking distracting

I put the second book down, there was nothing so far. Sighing in frustration, I took out a cigarette and lit it. She looked at me while biting on the end of her pen. "What's wrong?"

"I just hate when I don't know shit." I replied, taking the pen from her and marking a cross on her thigh between the gaps in her net. She smirked slightly, taking it back and made a circle in the next box and handed the pen back to me. "We'll find the answers, there's plenty of us trying to figure this out." She said, as I made another cross slowly. Our eyes met, and I heard her heart race as she slowly took the pen and made a second circle.

"You just..."

The door opened, only for Dad to stop in his tracks and cover his eyes. "Is it safe to enter?" I gave him a cold glare before taking the pen and making the third X before drawing a line through it. "I win." "No... I've already won." She whispered, making Dad chuckle.

“Ah the love here... you know I’ve never seen Winona run faster than she did earlier, she didn’t even apologise for barreling into me.” He smirked, and I didn’t miss how Azura’s cheeks heated up. “That’s why I prefer living alone. You could have warned her not to enter.” I responded pointedly.

“Hey, I’m not complaining besides I didn’t realise she was back.” Dad replied, raising his hand in surrender. “Anyway, I won’t disturb you lot for long. I was thinking about holding the passage of the Alpha Litle this coming full moon.”

“That’s literally a week away... we have a lot of shit going on without having a ceremony to deal with. I replied.

I layow but we need to do this, Azura can also take the Luna title and be initiated into the pack too.”

Alpha and Luna. Tlooked into her blue eyes and seeing no hesitation, I nodded. “Fine. Are you cool with that baby girl?” I

smirked seeing how she reacted to me. “Sure... That’s going to be one eventful night...” She murmured and I knew she meant

the healing... 'No pressure even if we don't get that shit sorted. I won't die that fast.' 'We are going to heal you.' She replied firmly before turning to Dad. "Sounds like a plan, if you need me to do anything I'm happy to help." "Thank you Azura, you will make a good Luna." He said, making her smile before he left the room.

I knew she had doubts about it, how she didn't feel she'll do a good job, guess she doesn't fucking realise she was born to do it and she'll deliver. Not every Luna is the same and Azura would be the perfect Luna for me and this pack. "You will be perfect.

Just be you. Fuck the rest." I said quietly leaning over and kissing her lips softly, she placed her hand on my cheek and kissed me back before I moved away. "I like the slight stubble, you suit it."

I guess I was far too busy to keep on top of shaving, and a lot of shit has been going on. "Good." I replied as she gave me a wink and returned to her file.

I knew what happened between her and Nikki yesterday, Jax had told me earlier but said not to mention it to Azura. She had handled herself well, but Nikki did deserve a punishment, so I had put her on house arrest with someone watching her constantly. I had her phone and her devices confiscated from her. 7

I didn't trust her. Not around Azura or even anywhere near her. If Emmet could betray me, so could Nikki, and she didn't keep her hatred for Azura a secret. I was certain she was the one who had spread the fact that Judah was Azura's ex to the pack, but how did she even fucking find out?

That was a question I didn't know the answer to yet. As for the vitamins given to Azura, they were perfectly fine, but I had still tossed them out and made Dan go and get some more for her. You can't be too careful. Ever. It's always better safe than sorry. I traced circles on her thigh, there was something vital I needed to do before then and before this meeting, and that

was to make a very important call... It was a short while later when Corrado returned, and after spending a short while with him, I got the chance to leave and head upstairs to the bedroom, 'Time to get this shit over with... I sat on the bed, sinoking a cigarette, as I hit call on a number I had saved not so long ago. After a few rings, it was answered.

"Hello?" Came the deep voice.

I was actually fucking doing this... Exhaling silently, I answered; "Elijah. It's Leo." I

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A silence followed, and I took a drag on my cigarette. He knew we were together now, which should have taken the fucking shock factor out of this call. "Are you following so I can fucking continue" .32 I heard him blow out a short breath. "LLO, this is a surprise..." "It shouldn't really be one considering you obviously know I have overcome my issues, somewhat."

"Your issues?"

I smirked humorlessly. “We both know I was the one who had the issues, right? I accept that if that’s what you want. Let’s not sugarcoat that shit. Is Scarlett there?” I was sure she was.

“Yes, I’m here, hello Leo.”

“Hi” I replied, smoking my cigarette.

“I’m glad the two of you have sorted things out.”

She added. “But I’m assuming you’re still angry, and I don’t fucking blame you. I

hurt her and I know an apology isn’t going to change that shit, but still... I’m sorry, what I did is not something that can just be

swept under the rug.” It wasn’t easy to apologize, but when it came to her – for her, it became fucking easier. ;

“You aren’t wrong.” Elijah replied quietly. “I know my apology is just a sucking word, but I will prove to be a better person for her.

I’ll keep her happy, and I’ll sure as fuck take care of her. She’s my responsibility now, and I assure you that she’s in good hands.”

I smirked at those words, remembering how good her ass looked in my hand...

“They were silent for a moment, and I knew they were probably conversing through the mind link. The only thing I hated about phone calls was that you couldn’t deduce a person’s facial expression to figure out what they were thinking.

After another long moment, Elijah spoke. “I’m glad you two have sorted it out. I was angry, but it’s not the first time I’ve had to see one of my daughters go through something like this... I hope like Alejandro, you will treat her well.”

“I won’t treat her like Alejandro treats Kiara, I plan to treat her way better.” I replied, and I fucking meant it “Your daughter is about to become Luna on this coming full moon, and I wanted to personally call and invite all her loved ones to be here for it. You are welcome to come at any time, even if it’s days prior to the ceremony.” I ran my fingers through my hair before I continued. “The Sangue Pack extends its hand of friendship to the Blood Moon, and I promise that the Sangue Pack will be there for the Blood Moon if ever the need arises.”

And I fucking meant it.

Scarlett let out a small laugh, but I could tell she was emotional. “Well, he’s sure better with words than Alejandro.”

Obviously

“I’ll withhold my judgement until I see how you treat her and how happy she is.” Elijah responded, not as impressed as his counterpart, “We will be there.” “Great, please pass on the message to whomever else you think she’d like here.” “We will.” Elijah answered.

“Is Azura there?” Scarlett asked.

“No, she isn’t; I didn’t really inform her I was about to call.” I replied, thinking this was... weird. These were practically my in-law’s....

Ones who I used to call the elite...

It’s crazy how in such a short time around Elias made me realise things, accept them, and move on...

I felt lighter...

“Well, we appreciate your call Leo, I will look forward to seeing you soon.” Scarlett spoke.

“Yeall.” Elijah agreed begrudgingly. “The call was... welcomed.”

“Thien... until we meet... take care.” I’d see Elijah at the meeting, I was sure Alejandro may have filled him in a little and i had made it clear to him not to mention Azura. I didn’t want him associated with Azura and neither did I want her parents to think she lid crap from them. When she wanted, she’d tell them, preferably when they came down. Face to face.

“Goodbye, give Azura our love” Scarlett said.

“I will.”

“See you soon.” Elijah added, before we ended the call, and I tossed it onto the bed, cxhaling, “Was it liard?”

My eyes snapped up to see Azura enter the room, I was so fucking consumed in the conversation I didn’t even realise her approaching despite the door being open a crack. She was a presence I didn’t need to be on edge ground, nor did my wolf tense at her presence. Rather his excitement and hunger became clearer.

“Is anything fucking hard for me?” I asked cockily, aside from staying away from you? She smirked, “Yeah, not getting turned on so fast.” She teased, locking the door behind herself and walking over to me. She had a sucking point.. I was already getting turned on by the look in her eyes alone right ne.... Smirking, she pushed me back onto the bed, and I let her climb on top of me. “That’s not exactly in my fucking control when you’re always looking fucking hotter than the Sahara.” “Mana isn’t wrong, you really are a smooth talker.” She murmured seductively, kissing me softly I kissed her back, brushing her hair that now curtained her face out of the way. “I’m sorry that all this shit is so fucking messy... When it’s all over and done with, I’ll make it up to you. Not just all this fucking stress... but what I did to you too. We’re going on our honeymoon.” I promised, brushing my knuckles down her cheek Nie doktereves, envaying my touch. “You’re already made it up to me, w but I’ 1901

status trip at that honeymoon. Although I wouldn't mind just being stuck in a room with you for the entire trip." Her eyes fluttered, and I couldn't help but admire how fucking beautiful she was every fucking way. "You know. I'm a little weird, quite a lot crazy, super intuitive, and just pretty much a psycho... I'm the Westwood Devil. She smiled wryly, and I didn't quit, letting her continue even though I wanted to refute her. She was way fucking more than that. "But somehow, you make me feel like I'm the most incredible, beautiful, amazing girl in the world and make me feel like I truly am the only one you want. I love you Leo Rossi. Not incredible, sexy, and perfectly smoking hot, bad boy. I truly am madly, deeply, and insanely in love with you." . Hearing those words was indescribable. The emotions it evoked in me.. fuck she was more than my all Her heart was pounding, and I didn't need her confirmation to tell me this was the first time she was professing her love there

was a vulnerability in her voice, as if it was the first time she was baring her heart and soul to me.

Guess that makes two of us...

This thing between us was at a level that nothing else compared.

I cupped her face, brushing my thumbs across her cheeks. "Never thought hearing those words could fucking make me feel crazy like this..." I whispered huskily, tugging her close as my lips grazed hers, making a beautiful sigh fall from her lips. "I love you too baby girl, you're Leo Rossi's Devil now. My beautiful wild psycho, and I fucking wouldn't change that shit for anything. You aren't just my all, Azura... you are the light I fucking needed, the push to keep me fighting, and the force to keep me grounded. You're the one for me." I murmured the words against her lips, listening to the rhythm of her heartbeat, before we kissed once more. . A move that always felt like it was the first time... Yet so perfect that it was as if we had perfected it since the beginning of time. We broke apart, her breathing heavier as

she whispered the words. "I'm proud of the man you have become, Leo... I truly am."

Her approval was all that fucking mattered. Evening had come and I had just come back from a light jog, needing it to clear my head after the amount of hours I had poured over those old books. Azura had fallen asleep with one of the books in hand and I had covered her up before taking a quick shower, since the meeting was in under an hour. I had just stepped out of the bathroom and was pulling on some boxers when my phone rang. I grabbed it quickly not wanting to disturb her and frowned when I realised it was Dan.

"Yeah?" I asked. If he called it meant he was out of range. "Where are you?"

"At the location for the dinner."

Izzy exactly where he meant and nodded.

"How's it coming along?" I asked just as the phone beeped and Ace was added to the call.

'11 corners along line, security is impeccable, escape routes if needed, surveillance hidden in plain sight. I think we got it

covered.” Dan replied confidently. “011, we have, this dinner’s going to be pretty... explosive.” Ace added. Well, Schurke Wolf isn’t someone to mess with and neither are we. Three nights from now.. “Dan agreed.

“Yeah, it’s time Web realises that you don’t mess with us” Ace’s cold reply came, I could hear the anger in his voice.

I sat down on the bed, propping one leg up and resting my arm on it as I leaned my head back against the headboard.

“Heimtückische Wolfen yet to bend to someone, we never have and we never will. This Dinner will give us what we want, or we will do it the hard way.” I said. I heard the change in Azura’s heartbeat as she stirred and frowned slightly. “I’ll speak to you two soon,” I ended the call and placed my phone down as she sat up sleepily.

Her eyes were keen, despite the sleep in them.

“What dinner? What’s Heim... Wolf?” She asked. I stare at her, and the sudden cold realisation that she actually didn’t know my truth hit me like a fucking freight train. And I knew from the questioning look in

her eyes that I would have to tell her. How do you fucking tell the woman you love that you're the boss of a Cartel? How would she even react to that..

I guess there was only one fucking way to find out. "Heimtückische Wölfe is the name of my organisation." I replied, looking at her with my eyes void of emotion. "The name of my Cartel.

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