

Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 91

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A Close Call AZURA.

We simply walked around the pack for a bit. Leo looked super pissed, and I knew he'd tell me what was on his mind when he was ready.

But the minutes were passing, and I could feel his irritation rising. Even with his impeccable skills at keeping the block up, he was still letting snippets seep through the cracks. He was on his fourth cigarette already, and I had had enough. I need him to talk.

"Ok. What's wrong?" I asked, coming to a stop, and gripping his upper arm. A soft wind blew through my hair as I forced him to turn to face me.

He had his jaw clenched; those plump lips set in that pissed-off pout of his. Oh, Goddess, this man was so fuckably perfect. Was that a word? It was in my books. But right now, I was more concerned about his emotions, he was still struggling to search control them. What exactly had happened?

I tilted my head, waiting for him to speak as I stepped closer, cupping his face." Tell me, what's wrong?" I whispered.

He exhaled, his arms locking around my waist, and gave a half smile. "This pup's getting in between us now." He murmured, looking down at my stomach, and I nodded. "Yeah... it's growing faster now." I whispered, leaning up I kissed his jaw, waiting. "Now talk to me, Blue Eyes. Don't change the subject." He sighed, frustrated, clearly knowing he couldn't delay from telling me any longer. "Well... I fucked up. I didn't ask Emmet if anyone in this pack was helping him. I should have asked for names... I mean, I could have the entire pack put under alpha command and ask them, but that will cause way more fucking damage to a Pack that is already crippled. Their trust isn't the same... not after everything we've been through. It will fuck em up."

Fuck. He forgot to ask Emmet that one vital question... Even I didn't think of that, and neither did the five... we were all so in the moment! But I understood what he meant about the pack... "Babe, you can't beat yourself up over that! I get that it sets us back a little, but none of us thought of that. So please, it's ok, we got this." I caressed his jaw with my thumbs, it was obvious that my words didn't ease his irritation.

He exhaled, looked away, and passed me. "I shouldn't have fucked up. I made.... Fuck." He was blaming himself unfairly. I pulled his head down, cupping the sides of his jaw, my finger brushing his ears and kissed him deeply. "No. You didn't. It's ok, we will

figure it out. Together.' I whispered through the link, letting my emotions flow through to him.

He relaxed a little, yanking me closer, as he leaned down over me, kissing me harder. Mine... We broke apart after a few moments and he was slightly calmer. "We're going to get the answers." I said. It hasn't been that long since we have been together... but it felt like ages... "Yeah... we will. It was just a lead fucking wasted." He said quietly, his head tilted as he looked me over slowly. "How did I get you?"

I smirked, my stomach fluttering. "Mm, well... I'm a Westwood woman. We all know that the Rossis love us. Especially the broken, damaged ones just need us." "Oh yeah? Cocky much?"

"What can I say? You're rubbing off on me..." I said, satisfied to see that sexy smile back on his face. Oh fuck, I was in love and I had it so bad. Everything he did made me giddy. It was a feeling I hadn't experienced before him "Yeah?" He asked softly, that gorgeous smile still on his face. I rolled my eyes and pushed him away. Don't say anything!" I warned, thinking these walls were so damn hard to focus on "Come on, let's go see Kareena." He nodded, his smile faded before I ran off. He caught up with ease, wrapping his arms around my waist and burying his face in my neck as he tickled me. "You ain't so fucking fast." "Leo!" I laughed, unable to stop as I writhed in his arms, gasping when his fingers caressed my waist teasingly. "Fuck, you smell good." He groaned into my neck as we headed to Kareena and Shane's house.

It took us another ten minutes to get there. The Sanguine pack was large, and with its layout, it was more of a city than any other pack I have seen. Shane and Kareena's house was in the quieter part where there were actually houses with gardens unlike the majority of the pack which were entirely apartments. This pack was incredibly modern and stylish. I'm sure if other packs actually saw this place... they'd be jealous. When we finally reached the double-story house. We walked through the gates and Leo rang the doorbell, but there was no answer. "Do you think she's gone out?" I asked, unsure. She hadn't left since the funeral. "I don't think so. She's been inside the majority of the time... the guards were supposed to be here... and someone was supposed to be inside with her." Leo frowned, looking around. He knocked once more and rang the bell. I felt him lowering his walls so I could enter his mind. 'Kareena?' He called her through the link. 'Kareena?' Nothing. 'Who was the last one with Kareena?' He asked through the mind link. 'You.' Ace's voice came into Leo's mind." You said you were going to head there after the hearing, an hour ago... Leo, what's wrong?"

'Yeah, is everything ok?' Jax's worried voice came.

My heart thudded just as Leo's eyes flashed and he slammed his shoulder into the front door. The door trembled at the powerful impact, but it was made to withstand a werewolf's strength. He stepped back and this time he kicked it. It splintered as it went flying, creating an intense blast and if Kareena was asleep or didn't hear the door, she sure would have now.

“Kareena!” He shouted, his voice was cold, but I could sense his panic through the bond. “Check upstairs! I’ll check down here.” I nodded as he ran through to the lounge whilst I ran to the stairs, taking them two at a time and following my nose, I ran to her bedroom.

Pushing open the door, I saw that it was empty.

“Kareena?” I called, stepping into the room, when my gaze fell on the bathroom door in the corner.

My heart thumped, and that’s when I heard the tap running and I felt relieved. Thank the goddess... “Kareena?” I called, walking over to the door. Nothing. I knocked again Kareena?”

I tried the handle of the door, only to realise it was locked. Fuck!

‘She’s up here!’ I called through the link. My eyes blazed and a flare of power blazed around me, wrapping around my hand and frying the entire lock and handle off. I pushed it open, freezing in my tracks.

“Azura?!” Leo called, but I couldn’t reply, the sight before me making my stomach sink.

The tap was running into a bath that was overfull already, but what sent a chill down my spine, was the hand that hung out of the bath. The coppery smell of blood hit my nose as I approached the bath that was coloured pinky-red. A faint heartbeat could be heard, but it was so quiet... “Kareena?” I called, as I stopped at the bath and stared down into the bloody water, my eyes widening in horror.

“Leo!” I shouted, panic making my voice shake as I plunged my arms into the bloody water, lifting the body from the water.

Leo rushed in just as I placed her on the floor. Deep cuts ran along her wrists. They were still bleeding, which meant she probably used a poisonous blade to create them. My mind was spinning as I tried to remain calm, dropping to my knees beside her body. I needed to perform CPR right now! Placing one hand over the other, I began on chest compressions.

Leo seemed frozen for a moment, his heart thundering. “Leo, we need help! Now!” He blinked, snapping out of his reverie.

One, two, three! I kept going, quickly opening the airway. I pinched her nostrils. shut, and gave her mouth-to-mouth, feeling her heart beat slightly. “She’s breathing!” I shouted in panicked relief.

He nodded, and I knew he was mind- linking as I switched to chest compressions again. I couldn’t focus on Leo right now, but the fleeting glimpses of his thoughts told me I

needed to save her at all costs. All he could think about was that he had failed Shane. That once again, his carelessness had almost cost us... No Leo. You're wrong.

"She's going to be fine." I said to Leo, we were all seated in the hospital. It was late in the afternoon, and we were exhausted.

The doctors said if I hadn't performed CPR that perhaps things could have been worse... She had used a lethal poison to create those incisions, and she had also taken a high dose of wolfsbane orally. It had been a well-thought-out plan. They had to pump the poison from her body too.

I never thought that it would be useful... especially when I always thought magic could fix everything. Sometimes even something like CPR with no magic.

involved, could save a life... I was grateful for Kiara's adamant that all of us girls needed to know first aid, and the medical side that she pushed on us. I mean, apart from Kat, me and Sky did it for the sake of it... You may not be here Kia, but you're still saving lives. Thank you.

Kareena was currently unconscious in the hospital room with a doctor and nurse tending to her. Leo's injection had helped heal her faster, and the doctor had expressed how impressed he was with them.

Currently, Jax, Dan, Leo, and I were sitting in the hallway.

"We almost lost her..." Leo said quietly. He had been quiet since everything had happened. I don't know what Leo would have done if something had happened to her, but he would have blamed himself for not going to visit her sooner. Dan placed a hand on his shoulder. "But we didn't, and that's all that matters..." He stood up, stretching before giving us a small smile. "Look, I'm going to go check up on Eric. He's been really down. I mean, regardless of what Emmet did, he's still his brother. He needs some closure." I nodded in agreement. "Yeah... Go, and thank you, for being considerate. He at least deserves comfort." I said quietly, making a mental note to talk to Eric myself, too. Leo gave a small nod, simply sitting there, sometimes running his hand through his hair. "That's what we're here for, us Six and Leo. To look out for one another, even if one of us is gone. We will take care of one another," Dan said, giving me a gentle smile. I could still see the pain in his eyes at the loss of Jackie and Shane... the guilt... "The six of you..." It hurt saying the five, it seems even he couldn't. "Yeah, the six of us." Dan said, pointing to himself, then at me. "Welcome to the gang."

Leo looked up sharply as Dan gave me a wink, before turning and walking away, leaving me standing there, shocked.

The six of us...

“He ain’t wrong... you fill that gap...” Jax said quietly. “And as a team... I think we need to decide what to do with Kareena.”

“Do what? What can we do to help her?”

Leo asked, frowning as he looked at his friend. Jax frowned, looking at his hands. “Well I’ve been thinking some stuff over... like Shane, he always was a goddamn protector. He always went to protect everyone... remember the time he took a bullet for me? Or the time he pushed you out of the way of that car?”

These guys sure had an adventurous life... “I was thinking... I mean, I’m not mated ... and I don’t think I’m ever going to find her. I’m not even looking anymore.”

“Mates aren’t a bad thing.” I said, seeing his deep frown. “No... they’re not, but we don’t always find them... so I’ve been thinking...” He seemed to hesitate, which wasn’t like Jax.

Leo sat back, tilting his head as he observed him. “What is it?” He asked sharply, wrapping his arm around me, and I leaned against him, welcoming his embrace.

“What if I mark her to break the bond she has with Shane? So, she can live.”

Both Leo and I stared at him, shocked. I understood what he meant. After all, many who took chosen mates were able to live... “You don’t have that relationship... you’ve never been-”

“I know. I’m just saying if she was bound to someone alive.” Jax cut him off, frowning.

“You will be bound to her... and she you. There’s no guarantee she’d ever accept you.” Leo murmured, clearly shocked as h

e sat back, pondering over his words.

Jax frowned and nodded. “Yeah... and the aim isn’t for her to accept me, but for Shane... I’d do it.” He said, looking at Leo, as he rested his head against the wall behind him. His eyes didn’t mask his pain as he looked at Leo. For Shane... he was willing to sacrifice his own future. “Say she even agrees... you’re ok to be bound to someone?” Leo asked him quietly.

“Yeah, they say you need love to be able to mark someone... out of love, right?”

Well, I loved Shane. We were brothers... and we promised one another, if anything was to happen to any of us... that we’d look out for each other’s families, right?” Jax countered, staring at the light on the ceiling. The gravity of the situation was clear in his voice.

I didn't say anything as I watched them. Both were in pain, talking of promises they never realised they would one day have to honour... For his brother, Jax was willing to sacrifice his all... I looked out the small window down the hall, staring at the sky.

Shane... if you can hear me... just know you have us all. We will take care of her.

Your brothers will.

Leo's voice brought me back to the present. "If she agrees... I think it could work." He said quietly, as the door opened and a doctor stepped out. We could hear the sobbing from behind him.

"She's awake, but very distraught, Alpha."

"We'll go in." Leo said as both men stood up and I followed suit. Pushing the door open, I stepped inside first. My heart was breaking when I looked at the woman who had her wrists bandaged, wearing a pale grey hospital gown, her brown hair falling in front of her beautiful face, as tears streamed out of her light blue-grey eyes. "Why did you save me?" She asked as she glared at us. "I want to die." "Don't say that Kar." Jax said quietly. She didn't respond, shaking her head, as she buried it in her knees.

A woman, broken without her mate. The purpose of living was gone from her... Leo walked over to her. Sitting on the bed by her side, he wrapped his arm around her. "Shane wouldn't want you to do this." He said quietly as I slowly sat on her other side, taking her hand.

The guilt that I was the reason Shane was gone, was eating me up inside. Leo placed a hand on her back as she sobbed.

The nurse left us and Jax stood there, arms crossed, frowning deeply. I wonder... Would he be able to save her?

Because I knew... she needed it. She needed a thread to hold on to... Something to keep her afloat... Could Jax be her saviour?

Please, Goddess, give her the strength to live on... Please.

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. Spilt Coffee MARCEL.

I returned home, hearing Winona and Corrado in the lounge and although I was tempted to go greet him, I knew she wasn't comfortable around me alone. I had messed that up and I really have no idea why I did what I did.

Fuck, I screwed up big time and why did I even think she'd be interested? I was sixty; she was twenty-six, that's a big gap. Sighing heavily, I headed to the kitchen to make myself a mug of coffee.

The trial from earlier was still fresh in my mind. Eric's reaction was extremely worrying... Of course, I understand the compassion killing, rather than having someone who hates him pull the bullet. Eric himself did it to make it easier for his brother. For Emmet to know that those he hates weren't the ones who killed him, would make it easier for him to go... but I didn't think Eric was the type to ever be able to kill anyone, let alone his brother.

There was no hesitation in him, not even a tremor to his wrist... His heartbeat was fast, but that was it. I ran my fingers through my brows sighing, maybe I was thinking too much into it. I grabbed a mug and switched the coffee machine on, only to realise the pods were finished.

I opened the cabinet drawer above the machine, but there was none anywhere. Rosaline... she had been busy rearranging things to her liking. She must have moved them. Well, they had to be here somewhere... I opened the drawers, rummaging around. After a few minutes, I wondered if the coffee was even worth it. This'll do until dinner... "...want milk! When will Mommy and Daddy come home?" Corrado's voice came, and I exhaled.

No coffee for today. Running my hand through my hair, I instead grabbed a protein bar from the door.

I shut the cabinet drawer just in time as Winona and Corrado entered. A genuine smile appeared on her face as she tucked a strand of her hair that had come free from her hair tie, behind her ear. Her slender figure was in a white blouse that draped over her breasts, paired with beige flared pants. I looked away quickly, angry at myself for even checking her out.

"Grandad!" "Hey son, how have you been today?" I asked smoothly, going over to him and bending down to give him a hug. His smile was vibrant, and it often reminded me of Petra's. She used to have a cheeky look to her, too, with round cheeks and dimples.

He smiled, planting a kiss on my forehead. "It was good grandad, but Winnie told me tomorrow is Mommy and Daddy's ceremony, but Daddy and Mommy didn't tell me themselves, so I'm mad now." He huffed, crossing his arms, looking cute yet displeased.

I chuckled, lightly ruffling his hair. “I know, son, they have been very busy, but I’m certain they will tell you. Now go have that milk and I will head to my room; I need to make sure the protocol for all the guests arriving tomorrow is in place.”

I stood up, accidentally making the mistake of looking at her, our eyes met before she looked away first, trying to smile.

Great, now she couldn’t even smile at me. I left the kitchen, thinking I’d just stay out of the way in my bedroom. Heading upstairs, I pulled my shirt off upon entering my room, and dropped onto the bed. I sighed heavily, leaning my head back against the headboard, and stared at the ceiling.

What was I even doing? It had been years, and I had no mate, a mate I barely remembered... I was still a man and although I never ever pictured myself falling in love again, I still bedded women – mostly when I went away. I didn’t really like mixing pleasure with my own pack.

But seeing Winona in that dress that night had just made me see her differently. But that was the wrong woman to have my eyes on. Yet, since then, I couldn’t stop myself from thinking of her or observing her. Shaking my head, I frowned deeply as I picked up my laptop, and got to work.

Leo’s security plan was intense... to the point, it might appear we didn’t trust anyone to enter the pack. He didn’t want any electronic devices; everyone was to leave them in a safe box at the edge of the pack. No vehicles were to enter, and everyone would be scanned upon entrance. I had already sent his criteria to Alejandro earlier. I now logged onto my email after switching some music on to see if he had replied.

I scanned the list, sticking my ear pods in and turned the volume up. I looked at the electronic multimedia invitation card that Leo had sent out, and I couldn’t help but smile. He had invited all the Rossi’s, Raihana and Chris, including the Westwoods and Nicholsons too. I was proud of him; he had a good head on his shoulders.

Clicking on my email inbox, I saw Alejandro had replied. Opening it, I skimmed the email.

‘And what the fuck do you find wrong with him being careful? No one will find it fucking extreme. With that fucker Judah being out there, I don’t blame him for being extra careful. I think we’re all fucking proud of him rising to become the Alpha he truly is. I’m fucking proud of him. Those rules will be followed.’

Oh, and those two will be arriving around seven tonight. I did text you, so take care of them for me... more like I should with you. Good luck with her there. The rest of us will come tomorrow evening. I look forward to it.’

I smirked slightly and quickly replied. 'Glad you at least understand him when I think he's being excessive, but he does have a point. We can't risk everything. And don't worry, I will treat them as my own. They are as much mine as yours. I look forward to having them here and I'm sure Azura will be pleased to see them here.' I glanced at the time. Maybe I should shower before it's time for dinner. Leo was currently at the hospital after what happened with Kareena, but they would be home soon... I frowned deeply as I stood up and unbuckled my belt. I was sliding my zipper down just as the door opened to reveal Winona standing there, a mug of coffee in her hand.

She gasped, her eyes flew open as they landed on me and I knew what was about to happen. I jumped forward, catching the mug that slipped from her hand before it shattered and burned her. The scalding liquid spilt over my hands.

"I'm so sorry!" She yelped, her heart thundering as she quickly took the mug from me and placed it aside as she pulled on her blouse sleeve, dabbing my hand as she blew softly. But even in her panic, she was scanning the room before she tugged me toward the bathroom.

A part of me wanted to tell her that a bit of hot coffee wasn't going to hurt me, I was already healing, and it'll be healed within a minute, yet another part of me didn't mind seeing her panicking over me... She opened the cold tap, pulling my hand under.

Her hands were so tiny... and slender... I was a little too aware of her touch.

"I am so sorry, I knocked, but you didn't reply! I wouldn't have just walked in and saw you-" She stopped in her tracks, her eyes going to my shirtless torso once more before dipping to my pants which were now unzipped. At least I'm wearing boxers. She looked away quickly, her hair shielding her face.

"It's alright Winona, I had my ear pods in. I didn't hear the door but we're werewolves, nudity comes with it, don't you think? Luckily I'm still wearing my pants." I smirked, making her freeze. Her shirt was splattered with the water that she had turned on full, making the silk fabric stick to her breasts in a few areas.

"I am sorry, I saw the empty mug was there, and I thought maybe you didn't find the coffee pods..."

"That's actually true." I agreed with a nod, wondering if I should tell her that I was healed.

She nodded slowly, still holding my hand. "I'm sorry you have to walk on eggshells around me." She whispered.

So she knew I left the kitchen fast because of her... I leaned against the wall, raising an eyebrow. "Don't apologise, that's something I should do... *for the other night*-"

"It's fine, I mean you didn't mean-"

"No, I meant it." With my free hand, I reached over and turned off the tap. Her hands were turning pink thanks to the cold water. "But I was out of line. I don't take back what I thought, but it was selfish of me. So I'm sorry for that..." Her heart was thumping, and she looked up at me slowly. She bit her lip struggling to say something but I didn't push it. At least I apologised... "I hope we can just continue as before, especially since tomorrow is the ceremony."

She nodded quickly. "Oh... yes, of course!" She said quickly, passing me a towel to dry my hand as she quickly skirted around me as if wanting to leave. "I'll bring you some more coffee..." "Oh and one more thing, Winona." I said, making her pause, her cheeks burning red, much to my amusement.

"Mmm?" she asked.

I smirked and held up my hand. "I healed from that minor burn within a minute." I winked at her, as her eyes widened before she turned even redder and ran from the room pretty fast.

Damn, she was a fast runner. But somehow, *just* that small conversation with her, kinda... felt good.

Jax's words, along with the state of Kareena, were still on my mind when we returned home. It was hard to see, Kareena was one of our tracker specialists. Fast, efficient, and smart. Probably the strongest mate from the three that were mated... but yeah, that just... was gone. The moment she lost Shane she broke down... Jax had said when the time was right, we'll talk to her. For now, she was staying with Ace and Sera until we came up with a plan. We were currently so fucking busy that no one could watch her, so we had to rely on the women to keep an eye on her and be there for her.

I was now watching the video on the phone of the man who had gone to meet Web before the meeting, and frowned as I clicked pause.

"Judah." Azura said quietly. Our eyes met, and I nodded slowly. "Yeah... which meant it was as we fucking thought. It just gets to me that he was seeing Web in person. How big of a link does Web have with him... but putting that aside, I'm destroying Web for good. We'll plan a takeover."

"A takeover?" She raised her eyebrow, and I nodded.

"Yeah, Web's fucked up far too many times and has become a fucking thorn in my side. He will be better off dead." I replied coldly as we reached the mansion door. She nodded slowly, looking thoughtful, and I leaned against the door, crossing my arms after slipping my phone into my pocket. "What is it?" For once, she had her walls up.

"I was just thinking sometimes you seem to struggle to kill, at others not so much." She murmured, locking her arms around my neck.

I nodded slowly, gripping her hips and pressing her against me. "Yeah, depends on the situation Baby Girl and-"

"Wow. Now, who would have thought the Westwood Devil would become so mushy?"

We both turned as the door was yanked open by a tall slim young woman, with shoulder-length black hair, piercing green eyes and dressed all in black, with hooker heels that gave her enough height to rival my own.

A devious smirk crosses her lips, as a black cat with equally green eyes pounced into her arms. Well, she sure looked different in person, her aura despite being reigned in was still noticeable.

Azura gasped, letting go of me as she stared at her, "Oh my goddess, you're here!"

She winked before she pounced on Azura, hugging her tightly. "Of course, I'm here. You need your girls here when you're about to become Luna!" She replied, before turning to me, arms crossed as she did a once over.

"Damn are you sure I can't take pictures, he'd bring in a pretty penny..." She murmurs making me cock a brow, she simply gave me a devious smirk that told me she was fucking dangerous, and not in the way that I could handle. "Hello, cousin."

"Skyla." I replied as I crossed my arms. "In the flesh, dear cousin," She countered with a small smirk.

"She seems more psychotic than you." I remarked to Azura, making Skyla arch one of her brows. "That's because I am, I mean, you've met the Westwood Devil. Now you meet Lucifer, the devil of devils herself. Just don't get on my bad side, I have a talent for creating hell."

Her words made Azura suppress a snicker. But although I had a feeling she'd follow up on that shit, I wasn't scared. She may be Alejandro's daughter, but I was also a Rossi.

"This pack is used to hell, kid, so do your fucking worst." I replied mockingly.

She's about to reply when the cat drew our attention away, meowing loudly and she holds it right up in my fucking face.

"Oh and this is Malevolent. Say hi."

I cocked a brow. "I don't talk to animals," I said arrogantly. Her smirk vanished, her eyes flashing a deep plum red, and I frowned, my own eyes blazing as I observed her sharply.

Her eyes... The twins were not eighteen yet... So what the fuck was she?

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Girls Night AZURA.

"Just say hi, trust me." I smirked, watching Leo observe Skyla sharply.

"I'll fucking pass." He replied cockily, making Malevolent hiss and I gently tug Skyla back, feeling her aura growing.

"When did you get here?" I asked, trying to diffuse her rising temper.

She blinked and shook her head, her eyes returning to their vibrant green. "No t long ago, it was supposed to be a surprise. Kat wanted to jump you, and go surprise! But then when we were waiting for you guys to return and I saw you two might just... you know, smooch- gross, so I decided to interrupt." She said, pulling me inside as I stroked Malevolent, who purred with approval.

"I see. Hey Malevolent, dare I ask what you have been up to?"

"Oh, the usual." Skyla smirked just as Marcel and Katalaya came into the hall. Unlike Skyla, who was in leather pants, high heels, and a crop top, Kat was wearing a chiffon floral dress up to her knees with long flowing sleeves. She was the opposite of Sky who was the slimmest of us, with washboard abs, Kat was a lot curvier having gotten it from her Mama and I think the Rossi genes if Raihana was anything to go by, with big breasts and an ample ass. And unlike the two of us, she preferred to wear clothes that covered her up. She was around the same height as Kia, or maybe even a little taller now. Her hair was super long too, reaching below her waist. Our perfect, pure-hearted princess!

"Hey, Azura." She smiled at me as she came over and I closed the gap between us, hugging her tightly. "Kat, how are you?"

She smiled softly and nodded. "I'm good." "Great." I smirked as I stepped back, and she turned to Leo, confident that he'd

be nicer to her than he was to Skyla. "Hello, Leo." She greeted in her soft voice. "Hey, good to see you." He said coldly, holding his hand out to her. Formal, but it was a start. She smiled, taking it and he gave it a quick shake, glancing down at Malevolent who had jumped out of Sky's arms, and was now circling him. "I can't believe you two are here." I said, not able to hide my happiness. It was the first time since I got pregnant that I could just talk to them in person.

"Yeah, me too, never thought the Sanguine pack would let me in... So, girls' night?"

Skyla asked, raising an eyebrow as she looked at Leo. "Or will Weo here be too scared to sleep alone?"

Leo clenched his jaw "Fucking no, but if I want my mate by my fucking side, I'll get her." He shot back cockily, and I walked over to him, locking my arms around his neck. 'She's got a mouth on her. Ignore her.' He looked down at me, raising a brow. 'I also have a fucking mouth that really doesn't give a fuck to reply.' He replied arrogantly.

"This is so weird, but maybe in a good way, you two actually go well together. Even though he's an ass." Skyla remarked, watching us.

"Yeah?" I asked, tugging Leo down and kissing his lips softly. He kissed me back, making Marcel chuckle and I was sure it was because Katalaya probably got embarrassed, but I was far too consumed by the taste of Leo's mouth and his touch, to focus. I moved back slowly, looking into the eyes of my handsome mate. 'Mind if I crash with the girls tonight?'

'Do I fucking mind? Yeah, I fucking do, but go ahead, you ain't fucking seen them in a while, I'll be fine. Maybe I'll go hang with the boys. We could use a break.'

'Sounds like a plan.' I replied. Leaning up, I kissed his jaw, hearing the light patter of a child's footsteps. "Mommy! Daddy!" A not-so-happy Corrado's voice came. I moved away from Leo as I looked at our son standing there, hands on hips and a frown on his little face. "What's wrong, baby?" I asked, going over to him and crouching down. I kissed his cheek.

"You have spent all day with Daddy, but you come home and kiss again. What about me?" He said, making me feel a sliver of guilt rush through me. "Of course, you're number one! I needed to kiss Daddy because he will be going out tonight whilst we will be having a sleepover with your... aunts?"

"Daddy huh..." Sky smirked, earning a glare from me, as Marcel cleared his throat. "Oh, and the little minion can call me Sky. I'm too young to be an aunt."

I nodded. "Understood, from my side. You two work out as cousins, anyway." Corrado looked confused, and I couldn't deny that it was pretty confusing. We were all just somehow linked. "I like aunty." Katalaya said, smiling at him. Corrado smiled back shyly.

"She's so pretty Mommy." He whispered, making Kataleya blush and Leo raise an eyebrow.

"Yeah, she's your dad's cousin." He said pointedly as Marcel chuckled. "Well, let's get to dinner." He said before saying something to the twins, but I was too busy staring at my mate. I couldn't help but smile. After all, he had just called her his cousin. Our eyes met, and he raised a brow, and all I wanted to do was kiss him all over again... It was pretty late, and we were in the guest room that held two double beds. Corrado was fast asleep whilst we three girls were in our pyjamas, an oversize hoodie and Kataleya was in her satin pink pyjamas. She was now braiding her long hair as we chatted. We hadn't been able to speak about much when Corrado was awake, but now that he was asleep, the conversation got deeper.

Just then there was a knock on the door, and I called enter. Winona stood there, holding a tray of snacks and hot drinks. "Oh thanks, Winona, you didn't need to. Guys, this is Winona, Corrado's Nanny and a dear friend. Winona, Marcel's nieces, Skyla, and Kataleya." I introduced them as she put the tray down. Nice to meet you." Winona said, smiling at them both.

"Nice to meet you too. Thank you for these." Kataleya replied, as Skyla simply smirked slightly. "You should join us." I offered but she shook her head, casting a glance at Corrado.

"No, you girls talk. Is he ok here?" She asked. I nodded, patting the blanket over the boy next to me. "He's fine." I replied, smiling down at him.

"Ok, goodnight, if you need anything let me know, I'll still be awake." She offered before leaving the room and closing the door after her. Skyla let out a low whistle once she was gone. "Damn, she's hot." She said, making me smirk.

"Yup, she is," I replied back as Kataleya shook her head.

"Sky, you can't keep eyeing up everyone." She whispers as if someone might hear.

"How old is she?" Skyla asked, raising her eyebrows suggestively, making me snicker.

"Too old for you. Turn eighteen first. Plus, I don't think she's into girls." I pointed out. Skyla shrugged, dropping onto her stomach.

"Well, I like a blond." Skyla didn't really label herself but I would say she was pansexual and had dated both genders over the years. And was probably one of the most experimental people I know. However, thanks to her own search control issues, she didn't really stick to a serious relationship.

I know she was struggling more than she'd ever expressed, but she didn't really let anyone in either, always saying she was fine. Which, in turn, got her into shit at the academy. "So, how's the pregnancy going?"

Kataleya asked, standing up, "Can I listen to the heartbeat?"

"Sure." I replied, relaxing back as she hurried over and placed her hand on my stomach, smiling happily.

"I can't believe you are going to be a Mommy," She whispered in awe, placing her ear against my stomach.

She would make a good Mama too. She loved kids.

"Make sure it's a little devil." Skyla added, rolling onto her back and staring at the ceiling.

"And how do you expect me to do that?" I raised an eyebrow. "Besides, it's mine and Leo's. It is bound to be crazy."

"Well technically, that's not how it works." Skyla said, sliding her head off the bed, so it was hanging upside down. Do you know the gender yet?"

"No, and we don't plan to find out." I replied, caressing my stomach. "I think that's beautiful; a surprise is always nice." Kataleya replied, picking up a truffle from the tray as she settled on the floor between the two beds, leaning against my bed, her ankles crossed in front of her. Trust Kat to wear toe rings too. The girl loved her jewellery and stuff.

Skyla nodded, "Mm... so tell me, it's been rough, right? With everything with the fucking dipshit?"

"Yeah, he's really fucked stuff up. He even killed two of Leo's closest friends." I sighed heavily. "I can't wait for the day when he's gone. I just... I hate him. I want him dead. Is that so wrong to think like that?"

"Not at all Zu, after everything he's been doing... I'd want him dead, too." Her voice darkened, her eyes flashing. Does Grandad know? Or Mama Red? About him and everything?" Skyla asked, now flipping onto her stomach. "No, but I plan to tell them tomorrow. They're going to be here early tomorrow." I exhaled. "I fucked up." Skyla didn't respond, her eyes shadowing as she became lost in thought. "We all mess up Azura, but the main thing is trying to do the right thing, and you are doing that."

Plus, admitting to your mistakes."

Kataleya said, tilting her head up and giving me a gentle smile. I nodded, my eyes falling to the necklace that she still wore to this day. She saw me looking and leaned forward, taking a mug of hot chocolate, smoothly arranging her hair in front of her shoulder, hiding it from view. "Yeah... I guess... Doesn't make it easier... but you know that feeling I had inside of me... like not belonging... that rage... I mean you know when I just lost my shit. Leo, he can deal with that. It's so damn weird that he can diffuse me so easily."

"The mate bond. Guess I need my mate to show the hell up and help me. If they don't end up rejecting me, that is, or I don't end up killing them accidentally..." Sky muttered, pulling a face. I watched her, concerned, "Still struggling to control it?"

She sighed. "Yeah, I mean, it isn't easy"

"I know Dante never really figured it out but how are you even possible?" I looked up at her and our eyes met. "Like there's only ever supposed to be one at a time alive and even then centuries apart."

She shook her head. "Yeah, but who knows, especially since there's no record of a female."

Kataleya nodded. "Don't be so hard on yourself. You're the first female Lycan, Sky, the very first one."

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Powers & Troubles AZURA.

Skyla sighed and nodded "Yeah well the Moon Goddess has a crazy mind, I wonder what she's up to... I'm dealing though, so how are you adapting here?"

She asked, changing the subject. "Great, Leo's friends and the pack are really welcoming. You know..." I began, my heart beating as I wasn't sure if I should mention it... "Leo... he's dying."

Both girls looked at me, shock clear on their faces as Skyla sat up, her eyes blazing that deep plum colour once again. "What do you mean? Can Mama not fix him?"

I shook my head. "Kia can't heal what's gone."

"Yeah... But there has to be a solution. I ..." Kataleya whispered, shaking her head worriedly.

"There is, I can heal him." I said. I sat up as both girls looked at me questioningly.

"What do you mean?" Skyla asked as Malevolent jumped into her lap, purring. She stroked her, watching me intently.

I took a deep breath. "I have the moon fire too... or as Dante put it, I am the heart of fire." I said, closing my eyes as I summoned my powers forth raising my hand. I heard Kataleya gasp as I opened my eyes, feeling Skyla's aura swirling around her as they stared at my hand where I was holding a shimmering flamelike glow of silver and gold intertwined.

"That's.... incredible. But... how are you doing that... you seem to have more search control over it than Mama and Uncle."

Skyla breathed in awe, as Kataleya nodded.

"I don't know, maybe mine isn't as intense as theirs. I realised that emotion helps, or having to act on the spur of the moment. I was talking to Kia, and she told me you don't learn these things, and that they'll come to me. I hope so because there's no guidebook on how exactly it works or how I'll heal Leo."

"So, you can heal though?" Kataleya asked.

"Well... I can heal all, whatever that means, but only on a full moon when the moon is at its peak. So, I guess that's twelve times a year for a short period of time." I explained.

Kataleya's chest was rising heavily, and due to her ability where you couldn't really sense her presence, I couldn't hear her heartbeat, but if I could I was sure it would be racing, and I had a good idea of what was going through her mind.

"You can heal anything?" She asked softly. "Aside from death, I think... Leo's body has begun shutting down. So, I think I can regenerate what had already shut down... or something." I explained.

She nodded slowly, but the cup that she held was trembling slightly, and she slowly placed it on the floor, clenching her fists.

Kataleya was studying advanced bionic engineering, trying to create a limb that could adapt to a shift and manipulate into a shape suitable for wolf form. I was certain Leo could also help her with that... and if she ever needed me to help her... I would.

I didn't mention him, but I knew he would always remain on her mind. After all, she still wore his picture around her neck to this day.

“So... tomorrow, are you ready to break necks?” Skyla asked, glancing at her sister with hidden concern. “There’s only one man’s attention I want tomorrow.” I replied, and she groaned.

“Damn, you’re in love, I don’t know if I should think it’s sweet or if I should gag. I mean, it’s obvious you two have each other’s tongue down your throat twentyfour-seven.” She shuddered. “Hey in my defence, we had a lot going on, so no, I don’t get to have his tongue or you know, down my throat as much as I would want.”

“Azura!” Katalaya pouted, blushing profusely. “I wish Song was here!” “Ah yeah, the two virgins. But Song is not innocent.” Sky snickered, “So I know Leo’s my cousin, but since we didn’t really grow up around him, tell me is he big? I mean he probably is. Apparently, Rossis are meant to be well endowed,” “And how do you know that?” Kat whined, not happy with the direction of the conversation. “Really?” Skyla asked sceptically as she cuddled her cat. “Everyone knows.”

She shrugged and I smirked. “I don’t want to picture Rossi’s bits! Yucky!” “Well... they ain’t wrong. At all...” I said, bursting out into laughter with Skyla, as Katalaya sunk to the ground, covering her face in embarrassment. Leo’s sexy, shirtless state came to my mind and my heart skipped a beat. I missed him being here by my side. Yeah, I was crazy in love.

I was about to mind-link him when I realised the walls were down. I so hope he didn’t hear all that! Oh Goddess! “Do men talk about women the way women do?” I mused. “I think they do, but maybe not about their mates in so much detail, as they are possessive as hell.” Skyla shrugged, as she picked up her mug and drank her hot chocolate. “But men are dumb.”

“Not all men.” Katalaya corrected. “The majority.” Sky disagreed.

I placed my mug down snuggling under the covers next to Corrado. We carried on talking for a while. Discussing our dresses for tomorrow. Winona had picked out several for me and I had picked the one I liked best. It was a lie if I said I wasn’t nervous. Becoming Luna was a big deal, and I wanted to look perfect. Soon Katalaya got up and got into bed next to Skyla, as we continued to talk about everything from how stuff was at the academy, to the drama there. The latest of who was dating who. The school year would be over in a couple of months, and then next year was their final. This... eating chocolate, laughing, just chatting... I really needed it. “Thanks for coming girls... I appreciate it.” I said softly as sleep began to overcome me. “Anytime...” I heard Katalaya murmur, and I looked over to see Skyla was fast asleep already. Malevolent curled up in front of her, fast asleep as well. ‘Goodnight Baby.’ I said through the link, realising Leo had his walls up, I pushed through, and it wasn’t hard to do. I wondered if he had those walls up because I just couldn’t keep mine up... ‘Night Beautiful, get some rest... because you know what you promised me tomorrow night... You won’t be sleeping.’

His sexy voice came over in my head. Those words made my eyes snap open, all traces of sleep gone. ‘Yeah... I remember...’ I replied, slamming my walls up. “Sky!” I hissed. I got out of bed as Kataleya looked at me sleepily. “Sleep.” I winked at her before crouching next to Skyla and prodding her forehead. She frowned as her eyes snapped open; her blazing plum eyes glowing as she bared her fangs at me. “What?” She growled. “Easy there, little miss Lycan. I need you to help me with something.” I whispered. She frowned, her eyes returning to green as she cocked a brow. “Oh? What is it?” she asked sharply. A smirk crossed my lips as I began telling her what I needed... seeing the devilish smirk cross her face, before she nodded. “Oh, my dear blue-eyed darling, leave this to me.”

It was the following morning and to say the least, I was excited. Everyone was coming today, and I had just got a text from Raven saying they were setting off soon. Kataleya was currently in the shower, and I had just left the bedroom feeling starved, and not for food, but my man. I pushed the bedroom door open slowly, only to stop in my tracks. Where I was expecting him to be asleep, he wasn’t; instead, I spotted him standing there in his boxers, freshly showered, with his phone in hand. His wet brown locks fell in front of his forehead. Oh fuck, this man was sex on legs. “Hey...” I replied as his gaze flicked up. “Missed me?”

“I’m not so sure. Maybe I enjoyed being able to sleep without being worried that I might get castrated in my sleep.” He teased with a cocky smirk. I stopped midway, giving him a dirty look. Ass. “Same.” I retorted, stalking towards the bathroom. “I came to shower.” “Same? Never knew you had a dick.”

I could see his smirk growing, and I was barely halfway to the bathroom when he grabbed my arm, spinning me into his arms.

“I thought you didn’t miss me?” I growled as his arms wrapped around my waist from behind and he kissed my neck. “I never said I didn’t miss you, I just said I also slept bett-” I elbowed him, making him snicker as I pulled away. He gripped my face as I smacked his chest, that sexy smirk not fading. “You know I fucking missed you without me having to say it.”

His voice was low and husky, making my stomach flutter. “Still, you can at least admit it.” I replied, “How about I show you...” He didn’t wait for a response, his lips crashing against mine in one incredibly hot kiss that made my pussy clench.

Our hands were all over one another, Leo pinned me to the floor and just when he was about to lift me up, I remembered what day it was and pushed him back. “No. Got to wait until tonight, handsome.” I said breathlessly, in between kissing him.

“Why the fuck do we need to?” He murmured against my lips. “Don’t give me that bullshit to make the night special. I can fuck you twenty-four-seven and still want to fuck you as bad.”

My heart thumped, to my dismay, my cheeks burning at his words. His raw emotions that showed he wasn't lying were so intense and I suddenly felt breathless under his intense gaze.

"Everything you do... you do deeply..." I murmur, running my finger over his plush lips. He cocked a brow. "Yeah, like fucking you." I smirked. "Yeah, that too..." Being the recipient of Leo's love... I was lucky. "Well, I should go. Eric is going to be here super soon and I have to feed this baby. Plus, Raven said they are all on the way. Ready to meet your mate's father?"

"And brother, I presume?" Leo remarked as I pulled away. I bit my lip, suppressing a smile. "Yeah... Good luck, my brother is a cute little puppy until he's pissed... then goddess forbid even I don't want to be around him." I shuddered as I entered the bathroom, leaving the door slightly ajar so we could talk as I stripped. "And why is Eric coming?"

"Oh, he texted last night asking when I wanted to see him. Remember, I called him over?"

"Yeah, what for?" Leo asked, as he pushed the door open, leaning against it with arms crossed just as I switched the shower on. I turned my back on him, giving him a good view of my ass. I could feel his eyes burning into me. "You'll see," I replied with a secretive wink of my shoulder, but he was far too busy staring at my behind... Well, he couldn't touch but I guess I'll let him enjoy the view. Eric looked up at me and Skyla nervously as he sat at the table. "Umm, are you sure you want to do this?" He asked, looking at the shaving foam and the razor I was holding. "Yes, your beard is actually pretty ridiculous." Skyla added bluntly, making Kataleya gasp from the other side of the room. "Sky... be nice." She whispered. She was Kia's daughter through and through with some added angel dust. Marcel was seated at the table watching us, clearly amused. Leo, Corrado and Winona were out, and it was time I fixed this man up.

"Thank you?" Eric said with uncertainty, looking up at Skyla. She smirked, tapping his cheek. "Trust me, you will be exactly my type when she's done with you." If that was meant to comfort the poor guy, it sure didn't seem to work as his heart thudded, watching me nervously. "Umm Luna, have you ever shaved a beard before?" He asked. "Sure!" I lied. "Really?" He looked even more unsure. "Beard or vagina, there's no difference. You'll be fine." Skyla said, making Marcel chuckle.

"Not that I've done that in a while." I muttered. Laser was so much better, I tilted my head. "You're a werewolf Eric, a nick here and there will be fine." "Yeah, besides the texture of your beard is weird, your hair looks incredible though. I guess you take care of that and if you can't offer your beard the same attention, scrap it." Skyla remarked dismissively as Malevolent circled Eric's feet. I nodded my agreement as I got to work, not giving the guy a chance to protest as he looked at Marcel for help, but Marcel simply stayed sitting at the table right next to us, working away but offering no help. I found it a little strange that he was at the table since he usually worked in his office or bedroom,

but maybe he just wanted to spend time with his nieces. Ten minutes later, I was done, and Eric wiped the remnant of the foam from his face as I held up a mirror. “Voila!” Damn, he looked so different. Gone was the innocent teddy bear replaced by a handsome man with a chiselled jaw and a sharp look to him. Eric’s eyes flashed for a second, making a sliver of confusion flit through me. That was not the reaction I was expecting from him.

Was he upset? Well, it was too late to bring it back now. He turned to me and smiled, and to be honest, it was so weird

because he looked so different. “Thank you, Luna. Although I do miss my beard, for your ceremony, I’m glad I will look as smart as you want me to.”

“Thanks. Sky we’re done!” I called as she walked back into the room, having gone to feed Malevolent. Skyla smirked as she looked down at Eric. “Well, well, well, looks like we had a wolf hiding in a sheep’s skin.”

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Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 95

A Brother’s Rage LEO.

‘In-laws in the house.’ Jax’s amused voice came through the link. ‘Shut it.’ Why the fuck did I mention that Liam is still fucking pissed at me?

“They ooze power.’ Ace adds. He, Jax and Jin were there to welcome them into the pack, as well as to do their security checks. I don’t trust Judah, and at any moment, he could make his move. ‘I’m on my way to the mansion. I’ll meet you lot there.’ ‘Ready to become Alpha?’ Dan asks. I raise an eyebrow, stopping as I look into the mirrored wall of one of the buildings, fixing my shirt a little. I’m wearing a pair of black pants, paired with a white buttoned shirt that I have pushed the sleeves up on and left a few buttons open.

The Westwoods... Just great. As much as I had talked to them on the phone or video call, in person it is an entirely different thing. ‘Oh yeah, not the time, but Nikki demands to attend the ceremony.’ Li Sheng’s voice came, sounding pretty tired. I raise a brow as I continue towards the mansion. ‘Yeah? Well, she ain’t got no fucking power to demand shit. I want her kept under house arrest until I fucking say otherwise.’ I growl. I do not need her messing shit up, especially not with having guests visiting, and there is no way I’m going to allow her at our ceremony. This is meant to be an occasion where Azura doesn’t feel insecure or unhappy. Tonight is her night. ‘I get that, but she wants to speak to you too.’ Li Sheng adds, clearly frustrated with having to be the middle person. Nikki wasn’t only under house arrest, but I had shut her link off via a suppression band that

consisted majorly of silver. Not enough to hurt her, but enough to stop her from talking to anyone else.

'Let her know I'll talk to her tomorrow.' I end the discussion just in time to see Azura stepping out of the mansion. She looks fucking fine, dressed in an off-shoulder clingy black top that falls below her ass and light blue fitted jeans.

Spotting me, she hurries down the steps. Her heart is beating hard, and I can see the excitement in her eyes as she flings her arms around my neck. "Mama and Dad are here." She says excitedly, before gripping my shirt and pulling me down for a kiss. The sweet taste of her shea butter lip balm, and the tantalising taste of her mouth draws me in. I grip her neck, my thumb brushing her cheeks as I kiss her harder. I hug her tighter, wondering if she is ok with her parents seeing her with my tongue down her throat. Not that I fucking care... I throb against her, and she whimpers softly, her hand twisting into my hair. The sparks of her touch rush through me, before I suck sensually on her tongue. Slipping my hands under her top, running my hand up and down her smooth skin, and feeling the sparks dance between our skin-to-skin contact.

She grips my neck with her other hand; her nails digging in. I welcome the light sting, pulling her harder against me. When the sound of footsteps approaching reaches my ear, I force myself to move back. She frowns, her fingers grazing the back of my head. "I wasn't done." She mutters, taking a few seconds longer than I do to realise we have company. Oh fuck! Mama, Dad!" She pulls away just as the entire Westwood bunch comes into view. "Swearing already." Elijah remarks, cocking an eyebrow.

"Azura." Scarlett says, a faint smile on her face as she hugs her daughter tightly. "I missed you, Mama." She whispers back as Scarlett places a hand on her stomach, kissing her cheek. "Same baby." She replies, caressing Azura's cheek.

"Liam!" She hugs him and although both he and Elijah hug her, clearly happy to see her, their eyes remain trained on me.

I smoothly reach up, brushing my thumb across my lips. I didn't think she was wearing anything on her lips until she kissed me... I do not want the first impression I make, to be with something smeared over my face.

"Guys!" Azura soon vanishes from sight as her nephews greet and hug her. Five Alpha pups... their auras are strong... "Leo," Elijah says curtly, and I step forward, holding my hand out. "Welcome to the Sanguine Pack." I say seriously, only to hear footsteps behind me, before Dad's and Skyla's scent reaches me. Elijah takes my hand, his face unreadable as he gives it a shake.

"Thank you for the welcome. It's good to be here and to see Azura after all this time." He replies as Azura smiles, walking back over to him and wrapping her arms around his waist. "I missed you too Dad." She says softly, looking up at him. He kisses her forehead before Dad steps forward and greets them. "Mama Red." Kataleya says, I

didn't even notice her step out. I remember her ability as she meets her grandmother. "Leo." Scarlett says after Katalaya moves away. She closes the gap between us and gives me a hug. I bend down, giving her a one-armed hug back. "Hey." I reply, moving back just when Raven steps closer. Ok, I never realised these Westwood women were so fucking short. "Hi." She smiles vibrantly at me and gives me a wave. "Hi, I'm Raven, Liam's mate."

Yeah, I fucking knew that; I knew her story and the shit she went through as a kid, and then her entire dilemma with two mates.

"Yeah, I know. Welcome to the pack."

"Thank you." She grins and looks at Liam, who has just stepped forward. His eyes, as always, stuck in that deep magnetic navy of his wolf. "Rossi." He says coldly.

"Liam." Raven murmurs as Azura turns, her eyes sharpening as she watches us. "Westwood." I respond emotionlessly. As much as I didn't want to fucking cause a scene, I wasn't just going to let him fucking walk all over me. So instead, being the dick I am, I look at Azura, tugging her close and kiss her neck once, inhaling her intoxicating scent.

One of the quintuplets mutters something but I didn't really care. They needed to get used to seeing us getting close.

"Mama Red!" Skyla exclaims. Unlike her sister, she's not fucking hard to miss. Katalaya blends in like a calm breeze, whilst Sky is like a fucking black blob of pure poisonous evil. Like the symbiotes, Carnage and Venom from Spiderman. I think I can say which one I prefer.

Dad and Azura's parents were talking, before Dad suggests we all head inside.

"Why don't you all go ahead? I think I will have a word with Leo." Liam adds, making everyone stop and look between "Liam..." Azura pouts, putting on that cute voice of hers that somehow sounded so fucking wrong. She was blinking her eyes at him, and when I saw him look away, I knew that look worked on all these fuckers.

"Just a word, Zu. Go on inside." He promises, cupping her face and kissing her forehead.

"They're big boys. They should know how to behave, and I hope you do behave." Scarlett states with a small smile, looking at her son. There was a subtle warning on her face, one I had seen before. The woman took shit from no one.

He didn't respond, as one of the boys with dark hair and green eyes looked between us before scoffing and walking off ahead.

Skyla doesn't budge, a smirk on her face. as she looks between us.

She, Raven and Azura are the last ones to remain, the latter two looking at their respective mates. "Play nice, ok?" Raven murmurs, planting a kiss on Liam's chest. Thank fuck Azura wasn't that fucking small.

"Go inside. I'll be there soon." I say to Azura quietly.

"Can I watch the show?" Skyla asks hopefully, winking at Liam, who tilted his head, giving her a look. She crosses her arms, stepping closer.

"No, go inside." He says.

She rolls her eyes. "Ok, so if Leo punches. you, you have to give me one hundred pounds, and if you punch him... then Leo has to give me 500 pounds." She says.

I raise my eyebrows. Is she for real?

First off, did she actually fucking think that Liam was going to fucking touch me? Yeah, I don't fucking think so. Secondly, she was betting more on Liam punching me. And lastly what the fuck does she need money for?

"Sky." Liam warns.

She shrugs, planting her hands on her hips. "Ok fine, I'm going! But, Uncle, before you lose your shit, just remember that when you and Auntie Raven were mated... you hurt her too." She whispers, patting his arm.

His aura surfaced and his brows furrow.

Not now Skyla, go inside. Now." Liam growls.

Yeah, I heard a little of the story, but for the psychotic girl to defend me, is something I wasn't fucking expecting.

"Jeesh, time of the month... You know what I was thinking ladies... Do you think the full moon is like werewolf males' menstruation? Like they get all crabby and stuff?" Skyla says whilst frowning at Liam, until the other two women tug her away.

"Come on Sky." Azura says, as she begins. to walk away when suddenly she pauses, and looks back at Liam. I can tell they are mind-linking and I don't miss the slight hurt in Azura's eyes, before she turns and walks off.

It was one fucking thing to piss me off and another fucking thing to upset her.

“What do you want to say? Since you already fucking created a scene. This conversation could have happened far more discreetly.” I say coldly, taking out a cigarette and lighting it.

His frown deepens, and he shoves his hands into his pockets. “Yeah, maybe, but I’m not entering that house pretending everything is ok.”

I glance back at the house. I can still sense Skyla’s aura. She was watching us from somewhere, a freaky little alien. ”

Then let’s walk.”

Liam nods and we turn towards the gates. I could feel his anger radiating off him in waves. I heard he almost rivalled Alejandro when it came to strength and speed. He was said to hold the title of the Deimos Prince, a title that was once used for one of the very first four families.

Once we are out of the gate, I take a left, deciding to head to a location where we will get more privacy. I come to a stop after a while and lean against the wall of the mansion, smoking my cigarette.

His frown only deepens, “You might look like him but you’re not him, and what you did was far worse than anything he had ever done.” His voice was cold and hard, and I didn’t need to ask to know who the fuck he meant.

I cock a brow, waiting to let him say whatever the fuck he wanted. Two guards head inside carrying boxes full of what smells like flowers, and we wait, letting them pass by. None of the party supplies were allowed inside, unless one of my Six-Five had checked them... “Are you even listening?” Liam asks, his eyes darkening.

“Yeah, I’m not fucking deaf and no, I’m nothing like him, and you’re fucking blind if you think I look like him, either.’

I reply icily.

“Yeah? Well, let me tell you something... when you left her that night, I’m the one she rang. I’m the one who saw my baby sister in that state. Do you know the fear that I felt when I thought the worst when I saw her? Seeing my sister, who never cries, look like she was fucking raped! Blood dripping down her neck from a mark that wasn’t fucking healing because you rejected her right after!” His blue aura swirled high into the sky, his fists clenching, as he glares at me with uncontrollable rage.

“I saw her broken! I saw how you destroyed her and left her! She was in so much pain that she wasn’t even able to speak properly. You used her, then cast her aside! And now, you think I should just fucking forgive you because you two patched it up?”

His words fucking hurt, just imagining the picture he painted. Crushing me, guilt that I know I would never stop feeling, rushes through me like a burning hot flame. I know I fucked up... "Answer me!" He snarls in an animalistic voice, his eyes burning as he grabs me by the collar.

I look him square in the eye. His aura was powerful, but it wasn't that fucking hard to handle. I wasn't a fucking weakling.

"I'm not asking you to fucking forgive me, I know-" I couldn't finish my sentence when he raises his fist, he was fast and I just about manage to catch his fist, the impact of his blow, smashing me into the wall behind me. I hold his fist in my own, both of our arms shaking from the sheer force and power thrown into it. My own aura swirls around, and I feel the cutting pain rush through me. Pain caused by the strain of blocking his attack. It was taking a toll on my already weakened body.

Azura.

"Calm the fuck down." I growl, shoving him away. "The only one who can fucking hit me for hurting her is her. No one else." I snarl, my own anger blazing.

"We'll see about that," he spat. "Hurt her ever again and I will fucking destroy you."

I scoff. "Let's not act like a fucking saint Westwood, I may have marked and rejected my mate, which I'm not proud of, but you forcefully marked yours, which is equally bad, remember? Maybe I should throw a few punches at you, in place of the brother that your mate never fucking had to defend her." I snarl, shoving him hard. My heart was thundering, and the anger and guilt I felt was blazing within me and was beginning to get out of hand. I know it is because he hit a nerve. I know I fucking fucked up and nothing will ever change that.

His eyes flicker with surprise and guilt at that, and I took a drag on my cigarette, trying to calm down. "Let's talk like fucking Alphas, not animals." I hiss, my eyes blazing steel blue.

He clenches his jaw, glaring at me hatefully. "Low blow to mention that..."

"Na, just stating facts." I countered. "I know I fucking messed up, I know that I hurt her for something that wasn't even her fucking fault and I know above all that she'd forgive me even when I'd never fucking forgive myself, and that is the punishment I'll feel until the end of fucking time."

I mean it too. I fucking love her and hate what I've done.

"But I assure you, I will treat her like the fucking goddess she is, and I don't need anyone to tell me shit. Hate me all you fucking like. I don't give a fuck but for her, at least act like you can tolerate me. Right now, I can feel her worry through that bond.

She's been through and is still going through enough shit, without those she loves causing her additional stress."

I could tell he loves her dearly, and I didn't have any sisters, but... I did know how it felt to feel helpless, guilty and the self-hate that we couldn't protect those we love. Just the way I felt, knowing that Jackie had been going through shit and I had failed her.

"I know that! You don't need to teach me how to care for my sister." He snarls; his canines were out now. "Just remember if anything happens to her because of your enemies, I will-

"I'll handle Judah and you can rest assured, I won't let anything happen to her."

"You better not. So far, you've only brought fucking trouble to her life. If he hurts her I will-" My eyes flash and I'm about to reply when someone else speaks.

"You will do nothing Liam." Azura's voice came as she walks over to us, dead serious as she looks me over, noticing the button that the fucker popped from my shirt. She places her hand on my chest before turning to her brother. Pain and sadness are clear in her eyes, and I know what she is about to do.

"Zu..." Liam says, his eyes instantly softening, yet they are still full of anger and regret.

'You don't need to say anything. I'm dealing with this. No one needs to know shit.' I warn her through the link, but she simply reaches up, kissing my jaw, and I knew she wasn't going to listen.

"No Liam, you won't do anything, because I'm the one who brought Judah into our lives, not Leo. Judah is my ex, Liam. He's the reason I wanted to run away from home."

Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 96

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 96

Owning up to the Truth AZURA.

Leo exhales, and I know he isn't happy that I told Liam, but I am not going to keep hiding it. They need to know the truth, and I will tell them today. I move away from Leo and hug Liam, who is still trying to get his head wrapped around what I just said.

He looks down at me, frowning deeply. "Your ex?"

I don't blame him for being confused. I never really told anyone about Judah... "How about we head inside, and we talk?"

I need to tell Mama and Dad too... Alejandro and Kiara will be here shortly as well..." I say turning to look at Leo, I had felt the sharp pain rip through me and knew something had happened and so I had ran to check on them. "I don't want two of the men that I love the most fighting... Please." Liam sighs softly, hugging me tightly and kisses my forehead, before he rests his chin on top of my head for a few moments. I know why he's hurting, he's always spoiled me, always treated me well no matter what I did. That night, when he found me, I saw the pain he was in, seeing me in that state. I get that... but I am also old enough to make my decisions. I look up at him and he slowly lets go of me. I step back and smile slightly, despite how I'm feeling inside.

'You ok?' Leo asks through the link, his hand wraps around my upper arm before he draws me into his embrace.

'Yeah.' I whisper although I'm not. I knew this was going to happen, but seeing it... it hurt. I hate those whom I love being at each other's throats... I close my eyes, inhaling his scent, seductive and masculine mixed with the smell of smoke. This is my home now; I have finally found where I belong.

I hear Liam walk off and pull away. Leo places a kiss on my forehead before we head back too, his arm safely around me. I glance up at him as he smokes his cigarette, his face cold and emotionless. 'What's wrong?' I ask, that's an expression I haven't seen on his face for a while. 'You sure about this, Baby Girl? I can still cover that shit up.' 'No. This time I'm going to own up to my mistakes. There are a few things I actually need to tackle before I take that title of Luna.' 'Luna... My Luna.' He murmurs. Our eyes meet before he yanks me close, gripping the side of my face and kissing me like there is no tomorrow. 'Fuck, I love you.'

I smile against his lips, 'I love you too.' An hour later, the mansion is a full house, and it feels like it is my wedding day, well the Alpha and Luna ceremony is like a wedding. I suddenly feel so nervous, and seeing all our families here really makes me happy, but it's more daunting. Damon and Robyn are here, and Aunty Monica, Channing, Zack, and Taylor too. Alejandro and Kiara arrived here about half an hour ago. We are now heading to Marcel's office, as Alejandro tells us that Dante will be getting here a little later.

"I heard Rayhan's on his way." He smirks, glancing at Leo. They walk side by side, keeping pace with me and Kia by their sides.

"And your need to tell me is because?" Leo counters arrogantly. Alejandro smirks, "So, you invited him huh.?"

Leo raises an eyebrow, giving him a look. "Him being on his way over, doesn't fucking answer that question for you?" He remarks, making me suppress a smile. Why is everything he does so sexy? I don't get to mull over that for long when the door shuts behind Dad. We're all in here in Marcel's office. Mom, Dad, Alejandro, Kiara, Marcel, Liam, Raven, and then there is Leo and me. His arm rests loosely on my shoulder,

smoking his cigarette, and I can feel their eyes on me, especially Liam's. I want him to understand, and I am grateful that he is patiently waiting for me to explain. Now that the time is here, I don't even know where to start. I have to tell them about the person I killed... about what I did. The videos... Judah and everything about him. I hated him. 'Hey, you don't need to do this, but if you want to, and do need me to fucking take over, I will. And if not, I'm right here and I'll fucking make sure that no one says mshit.' Leo's voice came through the mind link. I nod before taking a deep breath.

"So, there is something that I want to tell you all... Judah Gallahan is my ex- boyfriend." I don't look up from where I'm scrutinising Marcel's fancy desk. I can feel the shock from those who didn't already know. Taking a breath, I continue. "I met him in my last year at the Uni. He seemed to get me... with everything that was going on in life, I felt like he was the only one who really understood me... I don't want to hurt them, my family, when all they've done is keep an eye out for me and made sure no one upset me. Always protecting me and being there for "What do you mean, Zu?" Liam asks quietly. I tilt my head slowly, feeling guilt wash through me. "I'm different. I could never control my temper. I was born differently. I was meant to die but I didn't. There were people who always reminded me that I was nothing more than a freak."

"Azura. You are not a freak." Mama says,

her eyes flashing silver as her anger rises. I nod slowly. "Yeah, I get that now, but not everyone will, and you can't force them into silence. Anyway, back to Judah, we met, and things moved fast and soon I was so taken by his bad boy attitude, and the exhilaration of life that I thought he lived that I never even realised when it took over." Alejandro scoffs, "He's a Fucker."

"Yeah, he was, but then things got worse when he wanted me to kill someone, something his stupid gang thought would be funny. Like an initiation to become one of them." The room becomes quieter, the tension rises, and I power on. "And he kept pushing, I was tempted, so tempted, to turn around and kill him instead! But someone knocked into me, and I accidentally pulled the trigger, killing an innocent person..." I close my eyes, not wanting to look at anyone, the memory fresh in my mind. Remembering how Judah had treated me, the mental abuse... the physical abuse. Leo's arms wrap around me tightly, and he pulls me against him as he takes over, filling them in on how Judah was blackmailing me. He left out what exactly he blackmailed me with, and about the explicit content about the other girls, instead just saying he threatened to hurt them. I appreciate how Leo is watching out for me, the way even now, he's shielding me.

I love you. 'Same.' Came his reply and I almost roll my eyes. Damn these walls. "And that about covers it. She was leaving for Sweden when he asked her to meet him and that's when I found her. Judah got his hands on those bullets, sending our two worlds colliding... that wasn't something he was banking on. I know she says he's her enemy, but he's also mine, because he's abusing a weapon I created." Leo finishes, looking down at me and kissing my shoulder sensually. They're all silent, and Dad looks pissed,

Mama is frowning and Liam, he looks even more upset than before. "I'm not going to lie. I am angry, Azura .

This isn't a small matter; you should have reported Judah to us instantly. Whatever he was holding against you, we as a family could have handled it." Mama says sharply, her eyes still silver as she crosses her arms, trying to calm her anger. Dad rubs her arms, trying to calm her.

"You did kill someone, but at the same time, you were forced into it and was ultimately an accident. That isn't on you, but your mother is right. You needed to tell us. As for trying to leave, you were pregnant too. It would have been reckless if you were going to just take off alone when you knew someone like him was after you. You would have been safer in the Blood Moon pack than out there. Alone." Dad adds curtly.

Alejandro nods in agreement, as Kiara and Raven give me sympathetic looks.

Marcel sighs, combing his fingers through his beard.

"That shit is true, but she's still a pup." Alejandro says, lighting his own cigarette. "They make mistakes,

although they seem old enough for pretty much every other shit." He smirks in our direction, and Leo counters it with a glare of his own. "Yeah, although you made a shitload of mistakes in your thirties too," Dad remarks, but I knew he understood Alejandro.

"Never said I was fucking innocent." Alejandro shrugs. "Regardless of age, we all make mistakes. If Alejandro made many in his fucking thirties, then it's not, fair to blame Azura for something she did, keeping in mind she's a teen." Leo remarks.

"Painting her a teen won't let her off the hook. I mean, did you consider that before getting her pregnant?" Dad asks icily. "Dad." I frown as Leo simply raises his eyebrow. "I marked her with full intention to make her my Luna." Leo replies icily. "I fucked up big time and that is my fault. I was wrong about her." "Leo..." I say but it's obvious he isn't planning to step down.

"You're throwing yourself under the bus?" Alejandro asks Leo as he pulls Kiara close and kisses her. "Na just being man enough to admit it. I know when I fuck up, and I'm owning up to it." Leo shoots back as Alejandro smirks. "Point taken." He says and then looks at Kiara. "Amore Mio, you're quiet." She shakes her head and gives me a small smile. "Azura is my sister, but I often think of her as my daughter too... Just like I'll tell my girls, I want to say that I do wish you came to us, but it's done now. We're always going to be there for you, Azura." She says softly.

"Although, I think this worked out. I mean, she thawed Leo's, cold heart. Raven whispers, making Kiara smile and nod her agreement. "I'm not fucking deaf." Leo states,

casting her a look. Dad sighs “But Kiara is right, if you’re not able to handle something, you know you should have come to us.” He looks serious as he frowns, looking at us, but I can tell something is still bothering him. “We’ve always been open with you, and if there was so much going on... I would have expected our daughter to tell us.”

My heart squeezes when I realise what he means. He’s upset, and I really can’t blame him. “Dad...” I walk over to him, but I don’t hug him, not wanting him to think I was trying to guilt trip him. I didn’t even use ‘the face’, instead, I looked down. “I am sorry... I handled it all wrong. I fucked up, and if it wasn’t for Leo...” “It’s fine, just don’t do that again.” He says softly, pulling me into his arms and hugging me tightly.

There’s something special about a father’s embrace. He’s the one man that you know will never hurt you... Well, if he’s a dad like mine; anyway. I hug him tightly. “I love you, Dad, and I’m sorry.” I say, inhaling his scent.

“You’ve grown up firework.” He whispers, kissing the side of my head. “I’m going to kill that bastard myself.” Mama’s sharp voice draws me from Dad’s chest, and I look at her to see her eyes simmering silver, her claws are out and her breasts are heaving with anger as she stares at the open file that sits on Marcel’s desk, a file that contains Judah’s picture.

Her aura swirls around her as she looks up at me, the same fire that burns inside of me clear in her eyes.

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Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 98

. A Full House LEO.

I had felt Azura’s emotions through the bond when she talked to her parents and I had put my walls up, giving her the privacy of her own mind. All I could do was give her strength and calmness through the bond, but she was doing great without it.

The place is a damn full house, and everyone isn’t even here yet. Raihana and Chris have just arrived with their thirteen -year-old son Tatum and daughter Heaven, who is ten. “Thanks for inviting us.” Chris says after I finish shaking hands with the kids. “Not an issue.” I reply. I did not need everyone to thank me. That is fucking weird.

“So what do we call you?” Heaven asks, frowning slightly as she looks at me. She’s a witch-werewolf hybrid. The power clearly oozes off her. She is the first daughter of Endora’s line after all, and although I know that the link between Raihana and Endora was severed ... she is still powerful.

“Leo’s fine.” I reply and she nods, tossing her hair over her shoulder; she is definitely a little Raihana in the making. “Cool.” She replies. “Ah, Raihana! Chris! Welcome!” I excuse myself when Dad steps out into the hall, as I have a few things to handle. I walk out of the mansion to find Rayhan and his family making their way up the steps.

“Leo.” Rayhan says, stopping in his tracks as his daughter almost crashes into me.

“Hi,” I say, turning to the girl who almost bumped into me. Her eyes widen, and she stops, freezing before she almost crashes into me. “Easy there kiddo.” I remember making her cry as a child, a sliver of guilt rushing through me. She’s a cute kid, with big grey eyes and curly dark reddish-brown hair. “Sorry.” She says, blushing as she steps back meekly.

She wasn’t a werewolf either... I turn away when the boy steps forward. He has black curly hair and grey eyes and looks like a mix of both his parents. “Hey there Uncle Leo.” Ahren says smiling, as he holds his hand out to me.

Right, not sure when Rayhan put me down as Uncle. “Hey.” I reply, giving him a faint smile. I was not going to be a dick to kids. “The rest of the kids are out back, and I think there are refreshments in the kitchen.”

“Thank you.” He replies, Ahren is a year older than his sister at thirteen years old. “Leo.” I look up when Delsanra speaks. She’s changed a lot from the girl who had been tortured and used... She doesn’t wait for me to reply as she steps closer and to my surprise, hugs me. “Thank you.” She whispers, looking up at me. Not sure what the fuck she’s thanking me for... “Welcome to The Sanguine Pack.” I say instead. She moves back before Rayhan places his hand on her waist, kissing her lips softly before he turns to me. “Thank you for the welcome.” He smiles before giving me a brotherly hug. I frown as he moves back. “It’s good to be here.” Yeah, whatever. “Head inside. Everyone’s here.” I say, gesturing with my head toward the door. It’s weird, but there’s no hatred inside of me as they walk on inside, meeting the rest. I turn away. This all feels so fucking foreign, knowing that they are family... My family? Yeah, weird shit, but it wasn’t too fucking bad, I guess. As long as no one bothers me.

A few hours pass by, and I’m finally satisfied that everything is sorted. There are going to be checks on anyone entering the venue, and no phones are allowed for the pack members too. There is most likely still a traitor in our midst, and I wasn’t going to let anything ruin this night, although I doubted anyone would try anything where there are so many powerhouses in attendance. But just in case, they are banking on my confidence in that, I wasn’t going to risk it I would do my part to keep the place safe and secure. ‘All set, Alpha.’ Ace’s voice came, which meant the outer wall had been reinforced. ‘Here on my side too, and Nikki will be watched by Milo and Donovan.’ Li Sheng added.

‘Perfect. I don’t need her drama tonight.’ I reply. The ceremony itself was being held at the Pack Hall, but I just needed to get ready first. The moment I step through the gates

of the mansion, I realise the place is fucking teeming in comparison to when I left. I can hear Corrado laughing from the back garden, along with other kids shouting and talking. My son was clearly enjoying all the guests. I knew everyone had arrived as I was given updates. The only one left was Dante.

I think I need a damn smoke before facing all of them. Taking out a cigarette, I lean against the wall that surrounds the mansion, needing a moment alone when I realise that I'm not the only one here. Fuck, I almost didn't even notice him. The red glow of his cigarette butt burns bright before he smirks. "Hey Fucker."

"The fuck you doing out here?" I growl, although it's pretty obvious what he is doing out here Alejandro smirks arrogantly. "Isn't that fucking obvious? Besides I'm fucking banned from smoking inside."

I raise an eyebrow. "Who the fuck said that?" I ask as he holds out his lighter and lights my cigarette for me. "Ri, she said it'll get on their damn dresses." I smirk. "And you fucking listened to that shit?"

"Kat was siding with her elder sister, and she's one I can't fucking refuse. They are your sisters and don't take a no for a fucking answer." "Hmm... what's with you always referring to us as fucking siblings?" I ask, raising an eyebrow. "If we consider our packs our family, then why can't I consider my brother's kids as my own?"

I don't respond. Dante had said something similar back when I went to the Night Walkers Pack... One family... "Ready for tonight? This is pretty much your wedding after all." "That shit sounds weird, but yeah, guess it is." I reply quietly as a soft wind blew through my hair. My gaze flicks to my bedroom window, and I can see the lights are on in there. I can't wait to see her. "You will officially take the title you deserve, too. I know you don't fucking care about what I say, but I'm proud of you. You were born to be a leader Leo. You see shit from a perspective even I don't. You think rationally in situations where even I, would have gone on my emotions. alone." He says seriously. I had a feeling he had been waiting out here for me.

"You were waiting for me, weren't you?" I ask. He simply smirks arrogantly, and I know I'm right. "Maybe. Smart fucker."

Do I care what he says? Probably not, but I didn't mind hearing that approval. He had never treated me differently, even though I fucking hated the situation of the past, but we all make mistakes, and I do get that. Looking from a clear mind, I

know Alejandro genuinely regretted the go-ahead that he gave Rayhan... "Yeah, I definitely have more fucking brain cells than you." I smirk. "You know the profiles you had on us; I get why you had them made. Like right now, I made sure everyone was checked before entering the pack grounds... I guess as a leader you had to take precautions. didn't like what happened... but the intention behind the initial records wasn't wrong."

For once, he doesn't throw it back in my face and I think I need that. "It was wrong, though, and I fucking regret that shit." He says after a moment, frowning deeply as he smokes his cigarette. "I owe you an apology, though." I say quietly. Our eyes met, and he frowns slightly, not expecting that. "I shouldn't have blamed you for that shit back then, so I'm fucking sorry for that." He smiles genuinely and shakes his head, clearly surprised that I had apologised. The fact you just apologised... Fuck, you got more balls than I do." He grumbles before pulling me in for a hug. "Obviously." I smirk, but I hug him back. After all, he was one of the first people who did believe in me. Held on to that shit when I was filled with hatred.

Apologising doesn't fucking make you any less of a fucking person.

Read Novel Alpha Leo And The Heart Of Fire By Moonlight Muse Chapter 99

Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 99

The Beginning of a Beautiful Night LEO.

I pull away and he squeezes my shoulder. "I may not be like the fucker who can see a lot of shit, but you are going to do great things." He smirks and I cock a brow, but before I can even reply, I hear footsteps and sense a powerful aura.

"Am I interrupting?" I turn to see none other than Dante walking over to us.

"You got here." Alejandro says, placing a hand on his son's arm. I see the faint glimpse of concern on his face, but it's gone as fast as it came. "How was your journey?"

Dante sighs and shakes his head, "I found nothing. I'm not seeing anything about him. It's just a blank. The only time I see him is when it involves Azura and even those are distorted." I look up sharply as both men frown. "Judah?" I ask. Dante nods. "I was trying to get answers, but there's nothing." That was fucking weird... He smiles faintly. "I thought you'd have some answers, or is it that you just can't say?" I ask. "I can't see all. Some things just come to me, but as far as tracking him, I'm coming up blank."

"I would have assumed that we knew all species... and we fucking know he isn't a vampire. I'm pretty much lost in what he can be." I frown as Alejandro nods his agreement. "Yeah, I fucking thought so too." Dante shoves his hands into his pockets and stares at the dark skies, the full moon visible. "The Gods are at work. Tell me, if Selene alone has put blessed wolves,

Lycans and Demi-Gods on this earth, then what's saying the other gods aren't building their own armies?" He asks quietly.

“That shit makes no fucking sense.” Alejandro replies, but it does... Dante’s words ring through my mind and with them I get a strong sense of foreboding too... “Dad!” Skyla’s voice came snapping me from my thoughts, and Alejandro cocks a brow.

“Better go see what Lucifer’s incarnate wants.” He says, making both of us smirk. We see Skyla step out, frowning over something, and I remember her flashing eyes. “What is she?” I ask as both father and daughter disappear inside. Dante chuckles. “A Lycan.” I frown despite my shock. “Isn’t there only ever supposed to be one alive at a time?” I ask, Lycan’s were rare, one born every few centuries and now suddenly two in one lifetime?

He shrugs, leaning against the wall. “Yeah, but there’s also never been a female Lycan, so either the rule doesn’t apply or when dad died, it counted as if he was not meant to be... I don’t really know. I’m not all-knowing.” “Sorry, I guess it gets tiring when everyone expects you to know shit, right?” I ask quietly, watching him sharply. His face betrays nothing as he smiles faintly. And I know I’m fucking right. “Yeah... I guess so. You clock on pretty fast.”

“Thank fuck for that shit.” I remark. “I often used to wonder why there were so many powerful beings being placed here in such a short time... Kiara, Scarlett, Liam, Alejandro... you... Something is at work or is going to come into play soon and I feel like we’re preparing for something.”

“I like how you stated that and not asked.” He chuckles. I also like how you didn’t answer that statement. I say nothing, but the fact he didn’t deny it meant there has to be something larger at work, or to come. The moment of unease passes when Dante speaks.

“So, how do you feel about becoming a dad again? I swear I can’t picture that feisty miracle as a mother.” He smiles, glancing up towards the bedroom window.

How he knew that was my room, and that Azura was there right now, was fucking weird, but I didn’t question it. “You’ve called her that before. Is it because of the way she was kept alive and transferred to Scarlett’s womb?” I ask. Dante smiles. “Damn, you really are observant... and I will rely on that.” He murmurs more to himself before shaking his head. “Azura’s birth was sabotaged, she wasn’t meant to live... or someone didn’t want her to... But Hecate is a good friend of Selene’s, despite their species. hating each other for so long, a bridge that is now pretty much mended by mating their species. In other words, Delsanra and Rayhan. It was from one of her daughter’s descendants that Azura lives.”

I almost lose the second half of his words as I focus on what he said about Azura. My heart races at the thought of her not being around, imagining life without her. “Because she’s the heart of fire?”

“Partially.” He winks at me, and I know this conversation is over. “Well, the time has come to take your first title.”

He pushes away from the wall just as Delsanra steps out of the mansion. She scans the grounds before spotting Dante and rushes to meet him. “Dante!” She smiles as Dante closes the gap between them and encloses her tiny frame in a hug.

I guess I better go get ready for tonight too... An hour and a half had passed, and I had showered and gotten ready. I’m dressed in a black suit with a satin grey shirt, and my hair is slicked back. The Pack Hall is unrecognisable, with lights, flowers and vines hanging from the ceiling and around the walls. The room was dazzling under the bright lights. The centre was left open for dancing, with tables surrounding the dance floor. There is a stage at the far side with a two-seater sofa and a table holding a cake to the side on it. Yeah, this shit looks like a full-blown wedding... The tables are laden with flowers, candles and elegant dinnerware. Music plays in the background and many pack members are here, heck I think everyone is here save the Westwoods, Kiara and her girls. My own boys are here too, all five of them, along with Ace and Jin’s mates. I glance at Jax. “She didn’t want to come?” I ask about Kareena. I knew the answer already. She isn’t really in any state to want to attend a celebration. “Na, she just...” He shakes his head as he drinks his glass of whiskey.

‘She what?’ I ask through the link. ‘Doesn’t matter. Tonight is your night. Embrace it.’ ‘I’m not giving you an option, Jax.’ I growl through the link, making him frown. ‘Fine. She did say life carries on for everyone, but the mate of the deceased.’ He answers quietly I frown, feeling my wolf’s restlessness too, I get that... we were here, ready to celebrate a union... but she is still mourning her mate... I glance over at Maria, she looks beautiful, but I knew she was still hurting. So many years have passed, but she has lived. I knew she did because she is stronger than most women. She was a miracle to even be alive for so long without having taken a chosen mate. Kind of like Dad, I guess... But Endora was powerful enough to break Dad’s bond with Mom. And although I knew Raihana and Delsanra had tried to help her via magic, the bond was still stronger than that magic. Maria was alive because she was strong herself.

‘We will figure something out soon.’ I say quietly and Jax nods. Alejandro now enters, and I curse, making the five look at me. “What’s your issue?” Ace asks, his arm around Sera. I don’t respond, glaring at Alejandro instead. The fuck? To my irritation, he was wearing a satin shirt too... Fuck man.

He spots me flicking his black shirt’s collar, and he smirks, but before he can even say shit, the song comes to an end and Dad’s voice fills my head. “The Westwoods are on their way.’ My heart races, and I look at the doors waiting for her entrance. We hadn’t talked all evening. To the point, I was surprised she hadn’t even contacted me once, but then again, she was busy with all the women and the shit women do to get ready. But I wasn’t going to deny that I was impatient to see her, wanting to see my gorgeous girl. The doors open and the quintuplets step in, all eyes turning to them. They wore smart

pants and aside from Renji and Carter, the other three were in formal shirts, not bothering with jackets. A new song begins playing, the music slow and deep.

“The Luna’s in the house.” Theo says with a smirk before they split, stepping aside as everyone turns to the doors, falling silent.

Corrado and Katara step inside after the quintuplets. Corrado is smiling excitedly, as he turns towards the door. I smell her first, and then I hear the sound of her heels, and the thudding of her heart, as she approaches. I can feel her excitement, her nervousness and her happiness through the bond. I see the glitter of a dress, and that is when my eyes fall on the most ravishing woman I have ever lain eyes on. She stands there between her parents, looking like the epitome of beauty.

My heart thunders as my eyes slowly rake over her, my throat becomes dry, and my wolf growls in approval in my head. She looks out of this fucking world; she’s wearing a strapless sequin champagne gown that is dipped in a curve at the breasts, showing off a lot of her cleavage which only makes me want to fucking devour her.

The dress cinches in at her waist, and is emphasising her curved hips. There’s a top layer skirt with swirls and waves of glitter over it. A diamond necklace and search earring set adorn her, with a matching bracelet. Her hair is curled and pinned back in a quiff, with a few strands framing her face. Her skin is glowing, her lips painted a deep blood red, begging to be kissed and when those gorgeous eyes of hers flick up to meet my own, all sounds fade away. It’s just her and me. The night is ours.

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Alpha Leo and the Heart of Fire by Moonlight Muse Chapter 100

. Where I Belong AZURA.

A lot was riding on tonight, but despite the weight of what was to come, I was happy and so excited for tonight.

Tonight, I will join my new family, and be bound to Leo officially before this pack, my family and loved ones. I walk between Mama and Dad approaching the venue. The full moon is high in the sky and a cool breeze blows past us. Tonight is so peaceful... “You look beautiful in blue,” I tell Mama, admiring her sexy royal blue gown. “Of course, it will compliment your eyes in the photos.” She says, smiling at me. I nod, too emotional to say more. I look down at myself, although all I could see were my boobs that were pushed up in this fitted dress. I don’t think I have ever felt so beautiful, save the times Leo makes love to me. My dress is fitted to my thighs, and hugs all my curves, including my bump, although the rest of the women said that just made it look even better. I was surprised that I agreed. This bump was proof of Leo’s and my union. A baby we made,

together. I feel nervous as I walk down the beige carpet that was rolled from the mansion gates all the way to the Pack Hall. Winona had gone above and beyond to create the perfect night. There are flowers and lights lining the path, too. The quintuplets walk ahead, laughing and talking as they comment on the architectural designs – admiring them, although Jayce is pretty quiet, hands in the pockets of his black pants, he’s still looking around, too. He and Theo are in black, whilst the other three are in beige to match me. Only Carter and Renji have suit jackets on though.

Corrado keeps smiling shyly as he looks back at me, and I smile back, holding my hand out to him. “No no Mommy, you have to walk alone, because you’re the bride!” He says, making me blush. Bride... Well, this is literally the werewolf version of a marriage... Dad chuckles, “It sure is, son.”

I smile, remembering the moment between them earlier... “Azura Mommy’s, Mommy and Daddy...” Corrado says slowly, looking at them with interest. Mama nods, patting the seat beside her. “Yes, so that makes us your grandparents.” She says as Corrado sits down and stares at her before slapping his forehead. “So many grandpas and grandmommys to remember!” He replies before smiling happily. “I like it. I won’t forget you because you are Mommy’s mommy and Daddy!”

“Of course not, but not only that, but we’re your grandparents, too.” Dad smiles at him as he ruffles his hair. Corrado nods fervently.

“Yes!”

He had become mine in such a short time, as if he has always been a part of my life. I love this cherub. We reach the hall, and the boys enter first. “Luna’s in the house.” Theo says. confidently, my heart is thundering as I look ahead at the brightly lit venue.

It looks gorgeous, and Mama gives me a soft kiss on the top of my hair. “You got this, baby girl.” She murmurs as Corrado and Katara head inside after the quintuplets. I look over my shoulder, trying not to get emotional when I see my siblings, Raven,

Dante, and my girls. All of them watching me with so many emotions. “Go on.” Katalaya ushers me, smiling softly.

I nod slowly as they form a semi-circle behind me, and I step inside with Dad and Mama by my side. I feel his gaze upon me before I even look up. My heart skips a beat as I stare at the man before me. He always looks beyond handsome, but tonight... I swallow as I stare at him. There’s something more, the way he looks at me with such intense raw emotion that he doesn’t try to hide in those icy blue eyes that devour me. His hair is slicked back, save a stray strand that falls in front of his forehead, and he’s wearing a black suit with a dark grey satin shirt that he fills in nicely with his sexy body. His eyes are on me, and he doesn’t need to say anything. His face says it all... To have someone so deeply in love with you, that all he can think about is you. Our eyes lock and my heart thuds as I stare at him, and then he lifts the barrier of our bond that he had put up

between Letting his emotions flood me like a dam that has given way and I can't breathe... These motions are so intense, so powerful, that my eyes sting with tears. There are not enough words to ever express them... There was so much more than love, passion, hunger... Far too many to ever put a name to.

I move towards him, and he does the same, closing the gap between us. The moment he reaches me, he grips my face, cupping the back of my neck as I arch my neck back, and he presses his forehead to mine as he leans over me. I close my eyes for a second, sparks dancing through me.

'Fuck girl... you look like a Goddess.' He whispers through the link. 'One fit for a God before me.' I reply shakily, and then his lips are on mine. Moving against mine with a passion that makes me melt beneath his hold, one hand leaves my neck as it snakes around my waist, and he lifts me off the ground. My heart thunders as I lock my arms around his neck, kissing him with as much passion as I can muster. His arm wraps around my thighs, lifting me higher until he's standing straight. He grips my neck, his tongue running along my lips. I flick it with my own, my core clenching as pleasure ripples through me. I think I see the flash of a camera go off, but I don't care, as we kiss until I'm gasping for air, and that's when Leo moves back.

"This is why I chose super matt lipstick." Raihana's voice comes, making me laugh weakly as Leo slowly puts me down and I realise all eyes are on us. "Wow... I think Mommy and Daddy made more babies." Corrado whispers, making many people chuckle.

Everyone comes over and I see Raihana inspecting my lipstick before she gives me a thumbs up and I turn to Marcel, who is watching us with an emotional smile on his face. "You look beautiful, Azura. You both look incredible together." He adds before he comes over, hugging us both. I close my eyes, hugging him back, trying to search control my tears and today I don't blame my pregnancy. "You really do look out of this world." Leo murmurs, his arm snaking around my waist as he pulls me close. "You look fucking unbelievable." "You too Baby." I reply, running my fingers down his chest. Dad and Mama approach, and compliment Leo before some of the others approach, complimenting us. "Azura." I turn, smiling to see Atlas there. There's no unease inside of me and I confidently walk over to him and hug him. He hugs me back tightly, his heart racing. "You look beautiful." "Thank you. You look handsome too." I say, he did too, handsome in a grey suit. Mama and Dad greet him, and Liam shakes his hand.

"Nice to see you again, Atlas." Dad says and I realise they were always ready to welcome him into the family. Even if Fred hurt them, and betrayed Indigo, they were better people than I am, and all I can do is strive to be like them. Only then does Marcel run his hand through his hair and turn to the stage. "Let's get the ceremony done first." He says. "Time to take your titles Alpha, Luna." Jax adds with a wink, before Leo smirks and looks down at me. "Ready?" He asks. I nod and we walk towards the stage when I almost trip over the underskirt of the dress and my shoe slips off. I stumble, but Leo manages to save me. His grip on my waist is firm.

"You ok?" He asks as I blush and nod. "Yeah." I say, as a few who have moved forward, slowly step back again. "Wait." I add, turning back.

Leo stops and he turns his head to look at me. I spot my shoe a foot away and lift my dress, ready to slip my shoe back on, when Leo walks past me and picks up my satin bridal heel. He goes down on one knee and my heart thunders as a sense of déjà vu overcomes me. A similar moment that happened nearly sixteen years ago. A moment from Kia and Alejandro's wedding. He looks up at me as he holds the shoe straight.

I slowly place my hand on his shoulder, lifting my dress with my other hand and stick my foot out, blushing at the awes and swoons I hear from the crowd, but my eyes are on my man who now slips the shoe onto my foot for me. "Thank you, Leo." I whisper. Our eyes lock for a moment before he bends down, kissing my ankle softly and then stands Goddess, I think I just fell in love with this man all over again... I glance to the side, seeing Dad and Liam watching me, both wearing similar smiles on their faces.

'He's a good one, and you can see how much he loves you.' Dad says through the mind link. 'You approve?'

'I do.' He says quietly, making my throat dry up. I turn my gaze to Liam, realising I wanted him to be happy too... 'He'll treat you right, I'm happy for you Zu.' Liam adds softly as Mama and Raven smile, and I realise this may be the last time I will probably be mind-linking them.

I glance at the stage where Marcel is waiting. Ace holds the box that contains the knife for the ceremony, and I realise this is it. My eyes blur and I turn to Leo. "I'll be right back." I whisper to Leo, who nods, a faint smirk on his face. I let go of him, hurrying over to my family. 'I love you guys.' I whisper, hugging Dad and Liam together. 'I'm going to miss our mind link group chat.' My voice breaks as they hug me tight. 'Me to Angel. I love you too. Your dad will always love you.' Dad whispers, caressing my hair. I nod as a few tears leave my eyes. Liam says nothing, his heart racing as he simply kisses my forehead. I can feel his unspoken emotions as I slowly pull away and turn to Raven and Mama, hugging them both.

They were two of the most incredible women I knew. 'I love you.' I say to them. 'Mind link or not, different packs or the same... we will always be family.' Raven whispers, fighting her emotions. 'Go become the Luna you were born to be.' I nod as I crouch down and look at Katara. "I'm going to miss seeing you every day. Make sure to annoy your dad and brothers for me, ok?" I whisper, making Liam chuckle. She smiles, giving me a wink. "No problem." "That's my girl." I laugh, and hug her tight. She is the only one dressed in the same colour as me. My little princess... I stand up and look at the quintuplets.

They may not have the mind link, but I was going to miss them. "You look ugly when you cry." Jayce remarks, but he's the first one to walk over and hug me. "If he hurts you, remember you have an army of Westwood's behind you. We can take the Rossis any

day." "Ooo burn." Someone says. "She has an army of Rossis behind her, too." Skyla adds confidently. I smile at her, Kat and Song. Searching for Dante, who stood in the back, keeping his distance, since people found it hard to be in the same room as him. His aura is lower since Raihana and Delsanra had cast suppression spells on him just so he could attend. I blow him a kiss and he winks at me.

Leo simply smirks as the other boys come and hug me. Renji was the last, and he smiles at me before he leads me back to the stage, the other four and Dad right behind us. "You are going to be an incredible Luna." Renji says. "You were made for this." I smile at him, whispering my thank you before Dad takes my hand and looks at Leo, his eyes full of unshed tears "It gets harder... I thought giving away one daughter already might make it easier ... but it doesn't." He says quietly, hugging me once more. I hug him back.

No matter what, no one can replace my father. Dad moves back, brushing my tears lightly away, before taking my hand and looking up at Leo.

"Treat her right." He says quietly. Leo nods as he holds his hand out to me and I take it, stepping back onto the stage. "I always will." Leo promises Dad, who smiles at us before stepping away. "You two ain't ever getting mates." I hear Alejandro mutter and I smile, taking one last look around; Damon and Robyn give me a smile, Zack and Taylor too... Taking a deep breath, I turn my attention to my future. "Ready?" Leo asks softly. nod and the music is turned down as arcel becomes serious, looking at Leo with pride and happiness.

"I have never been happier than I am today, to see my son rise to the position that he so deserves. To witness my son

become the man that he is today. I am proud of you, son, so proud of you. You are a man that cares for all, no matter how much you hide it. You are one of the most compassionate people I know. You are an Alpha without this title, and have been so for a while." Marcel began, the room is silent as Leo and I stand opposite one another. Leo's hands are on my waist. "But tonight you will take that title and with it, the world will know Alpha Leo Herrmann Rossi, my son, and the son of the people. I Marcel Rossi relinquish my title and rank as Alpha of the Sanguine pack to you, my son, Leo Rossi. With the hope and belief that you will always protect, serve, lead, and guide this pack from this day forth." Leo frowns slightly before his eyes flash steely blue. "I, Leo Rossi, accept the title of Alpha of the Sanguine Pack. I swear by the oath of Selene to always protect, serve, lead, and guide this pack with everything that I have, and to the best of my capabilities."

His voice was strong and powerful.

My heart is full of so many emotions as both father and son slice their hands and shake hands. I feel it, the shift in power, and Leo's eyes flash magnificently. The lights flicker

and everyone looks around sharply before Leo looks down at his hands. I can almost see the blur of power around him as Marcel frowns in awe.

“He’s a fucking Rossi, don’t be so shocked.” Alejandro says, making a few people smile. I smile over at him and Kiara, and she gives me a smile of encouragement. “Now your turn beautiful,” Leo says, and I turn back to look at him. “Do you, Azura Rayne Westwood, daughter of Alpha Elijah Westwood and Alpha Scarlett Westwood of The Blood Moon Pack, take The Sanguie Pack as your home, to serve and protect its people. To be my Luna and stand by my side till the end of fucking time?”

I smile softly and nod. “I do. I vow to always serve and protect this pack and its people. To accept The Sanguie Pack as my home...” I take a shuddering breath as Leo brushes his knuckles down my cheek. Our eyes lock. “I vow to you that I will always stand by your side forever, to be your Luna, to be Corrado’s Mama...” I look at the little boy who is standing by Winona’s side, fat tears spilling down his cheeks. I smile at him. “I promise to always treat him as my own, because he is mine... until the end of time and beyond.” I end in barely above a whisper. Leo takes the knife and I see him swallowing, his eyes full of so many emotions as he slices his hand once again. His eyes lock with mine once more, before he takes my hand and slices my palm. Frowning at the blood that spills from it. We shake hands and I feel the breaking of the pack link, as a new one restores it. A surge of power rushes through me as I become the Luna of the Sanguie Pack. Ace passes us a napkin and Leo presses it to my hand until the wound closes. Everyone continues waiting with bated breaths, and Leo reaches over, taking something else from the small tray that held the knife. “Although nothing that I give you in this world can ever come close to what I feel for you...” My heart skips a beat, as I realise he has picked up the most beautiful, gorgeous, intricate ring that I have ever seen. A large radiant diamond in the middle with smaller ones around the edge. He takes my hand as Ace takes the napkin back.

“I love you, baby girl.” Leo says huskily, as he slides the ring onto my finger. You’re mine, forever.” With those words, he takes my hand, tugging me close, his lips moulding against mine in a deep passionate kiss once again. Cheers and clapping erupt from the guests as Marcel speaks. “I give you, your Alpha and Luna!” We break apart and we both turn. As one, we motion Corrado over, he runs to us and we both bend down. I pull him into my arms as Leo embraces both of us. This is my home. I finally found where I truly belong...