

Caged Between The Beta & Alpha By Moonlight Muse Chapter41

/ [Caged Between The Beta & Alpha](#)

Burning Hot

RAVEN

We reached the packhouse and Liam was quiet, but I could tell he was mind-linking from the way he nodded once or twice. I had a pretty good idea that he was discussing security or something. We entered the packhouse and Liam went into the kitchen. I headed upstairs, wanting a shower and to actually just get a good night's sleep.

The lingering thought that time was running out for Liam niggled at the back of my mind. How did we break this damn curse? How would we know the curse was broken?

We needed to do this ourselves, I would get to the bottom of this. The boys can work on finding the killer, and I will work on this.

Damon?' I called through the link.

'Yes, gorgeous?'

'Did you ask Robyn?'

'I did, she said you can show her since you're at the packhouse, I don't think she wants anything to do with me.'

'As much as I feel a little bad for you, I like her.'

Yeah?' (Daily latest update)

'Yes.' I replied.

She was there for you when I wasn't.

'Night night, Damon.'

'Night Gorgeous.'

I smiled, cutting the link. I grabbed some clothes and my toiletries, then went to have a shower. Mulling over everything once again; I had felt someone watching me when Dad was there, but when I had looked back, no one was there...

It couldn't have been Aunty Monica because I would have heard her come down or go up, it was down the hall towards the kitchen.

The bathroom was steaming up and the warm water was soothing, making me drowsy as I pondered over everything.

I had just shampooed my hair, massaging my scalp slowly, when suddenly, the water became scalding hot. (Daily latest update)

A scream escaped my lips as the water seared my skin and I jerked away from the downpour, but it was a full overhead shower not giving me much space to escape. The shampoo stung my eyes as I frantically felt for the sliding door, tumbling out of the burning shower, catching my foot on the edge and tumbling to the floor, just as the bathroom door was ripped off its hinges.

"Raven!" Liam's voice came.

I quickly crossed my legs and arms over my chest. It felt as if my entire body was on fire, especially my left side.

"What the..." I heard him mutter before I felt a jug of cold water being tossed over me.

I gasped, welcoming the soothing coolness.

"Raven! Raven baby, look at me." Liam's worried voice came, before a towel wiped my face gently.

I opened my eyes, grateful for the towel he threw around my shoulders. Worry was clear in his magnetic blue eyes.

"I'm ok... The water just turned extremely hot." I said, looking down at my leg. My skin was already very red, but I could see it was healing already.

Liam frowned, staring at the water, helping me to my feet.

I turned and saw a few of the other young men and women who lived here at the door, watching curiously.

"Are you ok Raven?" One of them asked, I nodded.

Owen stood there, I glared at him when I saw him smirking and looking me over.

I looked down, glad that the towel was covering the important bits, but I still felt bare.

"Get the fuck out of here." Liam growled, and they all scattered.

"I'm ok... I just... I need to wash my hair." I said feeling a little dazed.

Liam nodded, placing his hand under the water. (Daily latest update)

"It's ok again. Maybe there's a fault with the boiler, I'll have it sorted." He muttered.

"Hmm, I'll just wash my hair in the sink." I mumbled, feeling a little shocked still.

Liam nodded as I wrapped the towel tightly around me and tucked it in over my breasts.

"You broke the door." I said, staring at the door that lay flat on the ground.

"You screamed." He countered, unmasked worry on his face. "That fucking scared me."

"I'm sorry." I said, turning the cold tap on. "You can leave."

But to my surprise, he picked up the jug and began filling it with water.

"Liam, I'm fine..." I protested feeling bare. "I can hold a jug."

"I didn't say you couldn't."

With that, he gently pushed my head down in the sink and began pouring the water over my head, his fingers running through my hair as he washed the shampoo out. My heart was racing, and my stomach fluttered at the sweet gesture.

I didn't say anything, clutching my towel, glad it fell to mid thigh. Closing my eyes, I gave in, enjoying the feel of his fingers running through my hair.

"You do know the water's coloured."

I laughed.

"Obviously, vibrant hair dyes always wash out." I said.

"Yeah, I remember giving Mom a white towel once after she'd showered, she got annoyed. I actually never knew her hair wasn't naturally red until I was like ten."

"Really?" I said when he finally turned the tap off and rubbed a towel in my hair.

I slowly stood up straight, my heart pounding as I stared up at him.

"Yeah, she's always had red..." He said, tossing the towel aside.

"So how did you find out?" I asked, not missing the way his eyes trailed over my collar bones and cleavage.

"I asked who my hair took after." He shrugged.

I smiled,

"You really were too innocent." I said, reaching up and pulling his cheek.

"That hurt." He growled, lunging at me. I giggled, ducking under his arm and darting to my clothes.

"Get my toiletries please!"

I got a few curious looks as I made my way to my room.

'Whoring around with the Alpha, huh? Owen's voice flitted into my head. –

I looked around, seeing him standing down the hall.

'Piss off Owen. Remember I'm your trainer.' I growled back, my eyes flashing. 'And I don't think Liam will appreciate your crap.'

'Whatever.'

He turned and walked off. I entered my bedroom, closing the door and pulling on my Brazilian briefs. I slipped on an oversized black nightshirt and went to blow-dry my hair, remembering Delsanra's magic.

How lucky was Rayhan's kitty to have magic? I know our kind were still not fully accepting of magic, but things were looking up since the treaty had been signed between both species. And I for one, think it's totally bad ass.

A knock on the door made me look up, turning the hairdryer off.

"Enter!" I knew it was Liam before the door even opened.

He stepped inside, his eyes running over my bare legs.

"How are the burns?"

"I'm ok, it's literally gone, I think it was more the shock." I said, my stomach fluttering with nerves when he shut and locked the door.

“Good, the boiler is completely fine. No idea what that was about.” He sighed, running his fingers through his hair.

“Don’t worry about it.” I said standing up, my oversized top fell to mid-thigh.

Was he really going to spend the night?

“Are you really going to sleep here?”

“I told you yesterday I am.”

“Well, you didn’t ask.” I said, crossing my arms.

Liam smirked, slowly pulling his shirt off and tossing it to the ground. My heart thudded staring at his sexy inked body, licking my lips with the way his muscles flexed at such a simple move.

Goddess he was so sexy...

“Well, I’m asking now. Want me to stay love?”

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Moments

LIAM

I ran my eyes over her; dressed in that clingy black oversize nightshirt that slipped off one of her slender shoulders, draping over her perky round breasts, her sexy legs perfectly on display for me, making me fucking hard. Her gorgeous eyes staring at me, that slender nose and those plump pouty lips that were begging to be kissed... Fuck she was fucking beautiful.

There was an innocence beyond that mischievous look of hers, one I was ready to destroy and show her exactly what she was missing out on. But I needed her to be ready for that...

I walked towards her, waiting for her answer.

“I’m waiting, darling.” I murmured, taking hold of her chin.

Her breath hitched, her lips parting slightly as she stared into my eyes.

"If you want to." She said softly. (Daily latest update)

I smirked.

"Is that a yes?" I pushed seductively.

"Yes." She poked her eyes out at me and I tugged her into my arms.

"Good." I murmured. Leaning down I placed a soft kiss on her lips, letting the sparks course through me.

She whimpered against my lips and I lifted her up, grabbing the back of her ass and deepening the kiss.

Fuck... Her panties didn't cover her ass fully. The image of her in the steamy bathroom flashed in my mind. Although I had covered her quickly, far too concerned, the glimpse I did get of her naked made my dick twitch.

Fuck she was going to be the death of me...

She wrapped her arms around my neck deepening the kiss, sensually running her tongue along my lips, seeking entrance. Moaning when I squeezed her ass.

"Liam..." She whimpered, her cheeks flushing when I pushed her up against the wall, kissing her harder.

"Raven." I whispered, giving her a moment to breathe before I began kissing her neck hungrily.

Her heart was thundering, the addictive, tantalising scent of her arousal hit my nose, making me bite back a growl. My eyes blazed as I ran my fingers through her hair, yanking her head back and claiming her lips once more in a bruising kiss. (Daily latest update)

Her nails dug into my back as she kissed me back with equal passion.

This was fucking heaven; this was all I wanted. If I could just kiss her forever I'd be happy.

She moaned loudly, her legs wrapped around my waist, struggling for a control I wouldn't give.

"Goddess!" She moaned, breaking away from my lips and gasping for air.

I ran my hands up and down her thighs before squeezing her ass just as she pulled me closer, placing

soft sensual kisses down my neck. Her tongue flicked out, running down my neck, making me groan.

I pulled her back, kissing her over her neck and collar bones then down her bare shoulder, making her shiver in delight.

Her nipples were taut against her shirt, her heart pounding, and I couldn't focus on anything but her.

I grabbed her breast, loving the way it fitted in my hand, firm yet soft. She was fucking perfect in every damn way. The hottest, fucking sexiest girl I've ever seen.

I groaned, twisting her nipple, making her whimper. I just wish this shirt wasn't between us....

"Fuck Liam..." She whimpered, her back arched, her head tilted back and her pouty plump lips slightly parted.

I took a deep breath, as much as I wanted to fuck her senseless, I needed to take it slow. I wondered how far she'd let me go, but I knew I needed to stop before I ended up losing control. I was good at controlling myself, yet now... around her

it was getting fucking harder...

I carried her to the bed, holding her with one arm as I pulled the duvet back and placed her down.

She looked up at me, sitting there with her legs tucked under her; her hand on the bed between her knees, the other to her lips and her cheeks flushed. I groaned.

"Raven, can you fucking stop?"

"Stop what? I'm not even doing anything." She frowned, despite the fact that her heart was still racing and her chest was heaving.

That's always been the case, Raven never realised what she did, but she always looked so fucking sexy.

I got onto the bed on my knees, leaning over her. I tugged her back by the hair and gave her a sexy smirk.

"Exactly that, love." I whispered, flicking my tongue out and tracing it over her lips. (Daily latest update)

Satisfied when she whimpered, her heartbeat thudding even louder. Smirking, I moved back and lay down, placing one hand under my head. Giving her a moment to recover as I tried to control my own raging emotions.

"Liam... When did you get this tattoo?" She asked after a moment, placing a hand on my chest.

"A few months after I left..." I replied, trying to ignore the sparks.

"Does the Raven represent me?" She asked softly.

I cocked a brow.

"I knew you were never a bright student, love, but isn't that a bit obvious?" I remarked.

She glared at me, smacking my arm, hard.

"Fuck, what was that for?"

"For being a mean jerk! I wasn't that bad at studies; I just didn't bother..."

"Exactly." He smirked.

She rolled her eyes.

"Well, we can't always be an A star Westwood kid." She said, batting her lashes before laughing. "School... Damn, I remember how all the girls would be googly-eyed over you, but you never paid them attention."

"Because my eyes were on someone else." I said huskily, placing my hand on her thigh.

I loved how the blush coated her cheeks.

The things she did to me...

I didn't get how I could love someone so fucking deeply, wanting to respect them and care for them, yet at the same time, I kept thinking explicitly about her and all the dirty

things I wanted to do to her. Guess it goes hand in hand right?

"Eyes up here, blue-eyes." She said, and I realised I was staring at her thighs.

"Have I ever told you, that I love your thighs?"

And that I want to kiss every inch of them before I devour you?

She blushed, getting all nervous again, pressing her legs together and tugging on her nightshirt, only resulting in straining it against her breasts.

Yeah, love, I love that too, carry on.

"Umm, I always found them kind of chunky compared to the rest of me." She said, unable to look into my eyes.

She sure was amusing, "Perfect legs to have wrapped around me." I remarked, ghosting my fingers up her thigh.

She bit her lip, trying to not let it get to her, and failing as she sighed softly. She slowly looked up and stared at me.

"Liam... There's something I need to tell you."

"Go for it." I said, not stopping my teasing until she swatted my hand away.

"This is serious." She pouted. (Daily latest update)

"Go on."

She took a deep breath, making me frown in concern.

What was it?

"A year after the Blood Moon, remember you said you got drunk and you ended up kissing a girl, thinking it was me?"

A flash of guilt rushed through me, and I clenched my jaw, feeling fucking terrible.

"Yeah..."

Where was this going?

She tilted her head, looking at me, with a sad look in her eyes.

"It was me. You kissed me that night." She whispered, making my eyes fly open in shock.

What?

I tilted my head, sitting up slowly. (Daily latest update)

A hundred thoughts were rushing through my mind.

That made sense... Fuck it wasn't just the drugs messing with me, it had actually been Raven...

"Why were you there?" I asked, staring into her alluring eyes.

"Aunty had some Pack work to attend to, so I went, but the Blood Moon was always a painful reminder of that night, so I got away and got drunk." She whispered.

"Thank the goddess." I murmured, pulling her into my arms, feeling a huge weight lifted off of me.

I didn't fucking betray her.

She curled into my lap, her hand on my heart as she tilted her head up to look at me.

"Liam... why did you just leave, if you cared so much?"

"I thought... If I stayed, I'd just cause more issues. I thought you didn't want to talk, so maybe if I was gone, you two would get it over with and mate. When I learnt you left, I was fucking tempted to try again, but my ego and anger were stronger... So I refused, instead focusing on my training." I said quietly.

She looked up at me, her eyes saddening.

"I wouldn't be complete without you, Liam." She said softly, her eyes strong with emotions.

"And Damon?"

She fell silent, confusion riddling her. My heart clenched... Just when I was about to feel like I wasn't enough. She looked at me with sadness and longing in her eyes. (Daily latest update)

"You are and always will be my first love." She whispered, a single tear trickling down her cheek.

I could sense her confusion and turmoil. I guess it must be fucking hard having a pull towards two people.

Selene really must hate us to put us through this. Why couldn't shit have been simple?

"And you are mine." I whispered, enclosing her in my arms tightly and burying my head in her neck.

In a perfect world, we could have been together and happy without any extra baggage.

But we all know this world of ours is far from fucking perfect.

Fuck you, Selene.

(Daily latest update)

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RAVEN

It was the following day, and the conversation with Liam remained at the front of my mind. It almost felt like a cloud of doom looming over my head.

I could tell that sharing me wasn't an option for him.

Even though he was trying to at least tolerate Damon, it was obvious that there was no aspect of making it work.

What did that mean? (Daily latest update)

Damon's kindness, patience and selflessness were things I loved too. He was someone who was dear to me with or without this bond.

But ultimately, if I had to really choose one to have a relationship with...

A sudden wave of guilt washed over me and I pushed the thoughts away.

"In sets!" I shouted, trying to focus on the training session.

Everyone obeyed except Taylor who seemed to be distracted.

'Taylor?' I called through the link.

He blinked and looked at me.

"Sorry." He muttered, stepping up beside the guy next to him, ready to spar.

'Everything ok?'

'Yeah.' He replied, giving me a small smile that did nothing to hide his pain.

I knew this was Zack's fault... (Daily latest update)

I frowned, thinking how could I help them? Should I talk to Zack? He was still above me in rank, so I wasn't sure how this would go, but I would do

it. I had run into Robyn earlier too, when we were both heading out here, and she said she'd check the text out later too.

"Why don't you spar?" Owen remarked. "Or are you saving your energy for something else?",

"Excuse me?" I said, frowning.

He gave me a cocky smirk.

"We all know about you and the Alpha--"

"Owen cut it out! She is our trainer." Taylor growled.

I saw Robyn frowning as she stared at me too.

"Whether or not she spends the night with the Alpha is none of your business, man." Another of the men growled.

"You know, if you keep this up Owen, you will be punished." I said, trying to ignore the whispers that were crossing through the group.

"Or you could call the Alpha." Owen added mockingly.

"Respect, Owen." I growled. My eyes flashed and I clenched my jaw, trying to calm my anger.

"Respect is earned, not given." He taunted. "Did you really get this position fairly or..?"

A few men snickered, I knew exactly what they were insinuating.

"Hey!" Taylor growled.

"Shut the fuck up loser." Owen shot back contemptuously.

"I know respect is earned and right now you don't deserve any. Now I think it's high time I show you how to overpower someone bigger than you. Owen care to step over here?" I said, ignoring his remarks.

He scoffed and walked to the front.

'Raven. He's strong. And fucking fast...' Taylor said through the link.

'I don't care.' I replied coldly.

I didn't get here for no fucking reason.

"It seems some of you think me being your trainer is a joke, or that my personal life somehow has anything to do with you all. "I said coldly, glaring at the few men who had snickered along

with Owen. "I'll show you exactly how I got this position."

Owen and I circled each other. I really wanted to knock that cocky smirk off his face.

I motioned for him to come at me, my eyes flashing. Before he had even made two steps towards me, I spun around, slamming my palm flat in his chest. He staggered back, startled.

"What the... You said to-"

"Come at me, and you did, just too damn slow." I said, aiming hit after hit.

The Blood Moon Pack women were not weak. We would never be weak, and we would never let anyone think so. A legacy that I promise would continue no matter what.

"This pack stands for so much more than you think. Alpha Elijah and Luna Scarlett took this pack to new heights. They have a reputation that is known throughout the entire country. Yet there are people like you who mock that reputation!" I said, spinning around and kicking him in the ribs, I felt something crack. The jarring pain of impact sent a shooting spasm up my knee. But right now, I didn't care about that pain. "Alpha Elijah has always stood for respecting others and treating everyone equally, yet we are still getting assholes like you tarnishing our pack's reputation."

I blocked his every attack.

I got this position through my hard work. There was no way someone like Owen could defeat me, and with each hit of mine that connected, he was getting angrier and more frustrated, making his attacks sloppier. –

"You want me to show you how I got this position?" I asked, as she grabbed my top.

That was something everyone went for, I slipped out of it in a flash. The perks of oversized tops I guess. I wrapped it around his hands, yanking him forward and aiming a kick to the side of his head. Spinning around, I kicked him in the back, wrapping my legs around his neck just as I slammed him face forward, straight into the ground.

Everyone flinched, knowing if I didn't break his fall with my legs, he would have had his neck broken.

"This is how I got my position, proving that I'm capable." I said coldly. "I have tolerated enough crap from everyone. From here on forth, if I get any attitude or disrespect, you will be punished! Now I want everyone to run thirty laps around the entire perimeter of the pack grounds! As for you..."

I crouched down next to Owen, who spat some blood out as he tried to get to his feet.

"Fifty laps." I finished. "I..." "Now." I said icily.

He had a few broken bones, but they'd heal, just like my damn knee. (Daily latest update)

Everyone was silent, but I could see a few smirks on some faces as they looked at Owen.

I pulled my hair tie out, as half my hair had come out, and was retying it when Zack came over.

"Everything ok..?" He trailed off, seeing the team running off.

"Taylor called you?" I said, raising an eyebrow.

"Yeah..."

"He said you were being given a hard time." Zack said, running his fingers through his hair.

"And why do you care?" I retorted.

He raised an eyebrow.

"Have I done something to upset you?"

"Yes." I hissed, looking around. 'You're hurting Taylor!' I added through the link.

He sighed, looking away.

'You don't understand Raven.'

Then make me understand!' I cried back in frustration.

An Outburst

'Don't get into my business.' He growled. (Daily latest update)

“Then stop hurting one of the sweetest men I have ever come across!

‘Me accepting him would hurt him way fucking more!’

Oh, I highly doubt that!’ I shouted back, frustrated.

‘It sure would... because I’ve been in a fucking relationship with his brother’s mate!’ Zack snapped, his eyes blazing grey. ?

(Daily latest update)

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A Reluctant Decision

ZACK

I glared at her. Goddess! She was so damn stubborn. That got her to shut up. She blinked at me as if I had just spoken a foreign language.

Taylor’s sister-in-law? She’s like thirty-three...’ She looked confused.

Don’t I know it?

I was just a few months younger than Raven, I knew she was doing the math.

But... She’s been mated for like twelve years...’ She replied, I could hear the realization settle into her voice.

Guilt flitted through me as she turned her blazing eyes on me.

‘Look I’m not proud of it, but it happened just before I found out he was my mate. I was eighteen and an older woman hitting on you... It wasn’t that hard to fall for it. It was just sex. ‘I sighed in frustration. “So just... stay out of it.

‘No... I don’t get it. She cheated on her mate? Goddess! Her mate is such a good person too... Channing has always been so nice, he was injured...

Although

Kiara was able to save his life, there wasn’t much she could do about something that had been completely

destroyed.

'Yeah, he lost his legs in the battle of Hecate's Betrayal, so his mate just—'

She suddenly slapped me across the face, leaving a stinging pain behind.

'So, you became her fucking whore! I hate people who cheat on their mates! And I hate when those they cheat with know they have a partner!' She growled.

'I know... She was just fucking hot.?'

Men really do stick their dicks in every damn hole they see! She stood there; her lips pursed, fists clenched, and I knew if someone saw us, they'd be fucking confused as to what the hell we were doing standing here silently glaring at each other.

'I ended it when I found my mate... When I told her that we were done, she got angry and said she'd tell my mate and the damn pack I assaulted her. I wouldn't have cared if it was anyone else, but the fact that she's Taylor's brother's mate could have destroyed him. I don't know... His family would never have accepted me.'

She stared at me as if I had grown two heads, but she had visibly calmed down a little.

'I thought you didn't want to admit you're gay.' She mumbled sheepishly.

I cocked a brow.

'I've known I'm bi for years and I have no issue with that.' I glared at her. 'Don't be so nosy.'

'Hey, I'm not nosy! If I was nosy, I would have peeped around the tree that night to see what you two were doing!' She protested, blushing. Fuck.

I felt my cheeks burn and she grinned in triumph.

'Look Zack, you can't let that stop you from coming clean to Taylor. You're hurting him more by not telling him. He probably feels like he isn't enough.' She said softly.

Taylor's brother is like his fucking hero... If I told him... I don't know what he'd think of me.'

'You won't know until you do Zack... Continuing on like this isn't helping anyone either.'

I fucking know.

'Now you know my issue... So why don't you tell me what crap's going on between you, Liam and Damon.'

It was only fair she shared.

She looked down, before looking up at me after a moment.

"They are both mated to me.' She said quietly.

I almost fucking gasped like a damn woman.

Whoa...

'Mated to you, or each other too?'

'Me!' She said, glaring at me, blushing again.

'Where's your mind going?' I narrowed my eyes at her.

'Nowhere kid!' She shot back huffing.

I cocked a brow.

"Whatever, midget.'

"You didn't just call me that!"

"I think I just did." I replied.

She glared at me before staring at her hands.

'You know Zack, don't make the same mistake I did... You never know what might be if you give it a shot, rather than living unhappily with a 'what if he rejects me' Her words were true, I was scared of him rejecting me, or me hurting him.

Her situation was more fucked up than mine and if I kept this up, I might just lose my mate to someone else before even giving it a shot. Maybe I did need to talk to Taylor about this.

It was evening and I had actually taken the damn plunge and asked Taylor to meet me outside the pack grounds. Tonight was my night off and I thought if we were going to talk, we needed to do it away from the pack. Maybe I was reckless and jumped the gun, but apart from Raven's slap, she hadn't acted as appalled as I thought she might.'

It was getting fucking hard without Taylor, but the fear of rejection overrode that need. I strummed my fingers on the steering wheel

until I saw him walk out in his puffer jacket, fitted jeans that hugged those legs perfectly, and those damn fucking gorgeous eyes. He was fucking hot.

He opened the door, getting in, and I swallowed, keeping my gaze ahead.

“Hey, Zack.”

Even the way he said my name was a fucking turn on in itself.

“Hey, Tay.” Our eyes met, and when he fucking looked at my lips, I licked them, looking away quickly. We needed to fucking talk.

Twenty minutes later, I parked up outside a restaurant and Taylor cocked a brow.

“Never knew this was a date.” He said, smiling.

“It’s not a date.” I replied, frowning. (Daily latest update)

I doubt he’ll stick around when he knows my fucking truth.

We entered and I gave my name, having made a reservation in one of the private rooms.

Taylor whistled.

“You sure this isn’t a date?”

“Yeah, I’m sure.” I said frowning.

“Damn, someone’s pretty uptight. You need to loosen up.” He whispered, his hot breath brushing my ear, sending blood to my dick.

“You’ll be the one loosening up, not me.” I shot back, smirking when I saw his neck redden.

Yeah, thought so.

The waitress showed us to our room and gave us both a smile.

“I’ll leave you with the menu and I’ll bring.” (Daily latest update)

“Just give us two of your premium grill share platters and make sure the meat is well done.” I said. “And two bottles of coke.”

The waitress nodded and left us to it.

“At least you could have asked me what I wanted.” Taylor said when we both sat down.

I cocked a brow.

“You would have ordered exactly that.” I said, stretching my arm across the back of the booth.

He smiled and nodded.

“Yeah, true.” Our eyes met, and that same fucking sexual tension between us settled in again. I looked away.

I needed to tell him...

“Tay... There’s a reason I brought you here...”,

His eyes softened and worry filled them. (Daily latest update)

“It seemed too good to be true.” He muttered, looking away.

Fuck, I didn’t mean it like that.

Reaching over, I took his hand in mine, not missing the way his heart raced or the tingles that coursed through me at our contact.

“After I tell you, you may not even want to see my face again.” I said quietly.

He gave me that smile that made my heart feel funny and shook his head.

“I don’t think anything you do could ever make me not want to see you again.” He replied softly.

I don’t fucking deserve you, Tay... I blew out a breath.

Alright, I was ready to tell him...

(Daily latest update)

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Coming Clean TAYLOR

My heart

was racing as I stared over at my sexy as hell mate; in his leather jacket, fitted shirt, and that pout that's always set on his sexy face. Goddess, I'd let him do me all the fucking time.

Just the thought was turning me on, but the worry and guilt in his eyes had me on edge. When the waitress returned, Zack retracted his hands, much to my disappointment. She left us with our drinks and food, closing the door behind her.

Soft music was playing in the background, and I honestly could have just pretended we were on a surprise date if it wasn't for how apprehensive Zack was acting. (Daily latest update)

"Zack, what is it?"

"When

I was eighteen... I kind of got into a sexual relationship with this she-wolf... But when I met you, I wanted to break it off... The thing is..."

He ran his hand through his messy hair, his heart thudding.

I knew Zack's had a few relationships, but I also knew our connection was strong.

"Zack, why are you nervous?"

"She was mated, alright? She had a mate and I still let it happen." He said, the guilt on his face tugging at my heart.

That didn't sit right with me, but he was young when it happened.

"Zack, you were eighteen. It's ok. We make mistakes, I don't think any less of you."

"I'm not done yet." He said quietly.

I frowned, waiting, watching him fight the conflict of whatever was bothering him.

"Her mate was injured in the battle of Hecate's Betrayal. She just..."

His pain was so fucking strong that my stomach twisted. What the hell was it? I get that it was fucked up...it was really fucking messed up... but it was a

"It was Anna, Channing's Mate."

His words hit me like a fucking kick in the gut. My stomach somersaulted, and not in a good way.

The pain I was feeling was so fucking strong. Guilt, anger, sadness, betrayal, anguish... Of all people why his mate?

Channing... Channing who fucking....

"Do you want to know how Channing was hurt, Zack? How he got into the state he's in, just so his future Delta could screw his mate?" I asked hoarsely.

Zack looked up at me, his eyes pained.

"He saved my life! If it wasn't for Channing sacrificing himself, I wouldn't be here today." I said standing up.

He had been right. After hearing this, I couldn't look at him.

"Tay, I'm fucking sorry." He said, those gorgeous hazel eyes of his full of regret.

I shook my head, unable to look him in the eye.

It was crushing, dammit this hurt.

"Tay!" He grabbed my arm when I reached the door, those damn sparks coursing through us both.

Our hearts raced, but I couldn't do this, not right now.

"Let go of me, Zack." I said, shoving him off.

Even that hurt. I left the room, just needing some damn space.

"Taylor!"

The moment I was out of sight and out of that place that had suddenly felt too small, I shifted, not caring that I left behind my phone or anything. I broke into a run, rushing into the woods.

I howled into the darkness, wanting to get rid of that crushing pain in my chest. It felt like I was suffocating...

All I could think of was Channing, the man who had destroyed his life for me, had been betrayed by my mate... –

I had already felt guilty for that night, but now...

I couldn't stop the tears from streaming down my face. It hurt so fucking bad.

I'm fucking sorry Channing, I should have died that night. You should have let me fucking die.

Whimpering I curled up, wanting the pain to go away, but it didn't... Why didn't it?

After a short while, I felt someone pushing through the link.

Taylor! Where are you? Please be ok.' Raven's voice came through the link.

'I'm ok Raven.' I said trying to sound normal.

'No babe you're not. Please tell me. I'm so sorry.' She whispered, and I could tell she was near tears.

'Why are you sorry?'

What had Zack told her and why?

'Please tell me where you are?' She pleaded. –

She was stubborn, and I had no energy to argue.

'I'm just outside the pack walls, down by rocky edge near the river.' I said, 'Do not tell anyone else where I am or I will run.'

I could use someone to talk to, and she knew he was my mate.

'I won't, I'm coming. She whispered.

All I could think about was Channing's smile. Despite the fact that he was in a wheelchair, he still tried to remain positive. For a werewolf a life like that... it was fucking awful...

I don't know how much time passed, but it wasn't that long before I saw Raven's dark and light grey wolf come running, her two unique coloured eyes glowing as she dropped a bundle of clothes next to me and nuzzled my head.

'I'm so sorry Taylor, I told Zack to tell you, this is my fault.' She whispered tearfully.

'Don't blame yourself, guess it was better he told me sooner than later.' I mumbled back. She nudged my wolf, settling down next to me and staring into my eyes.

I could see the guilt she was feeling, but I looked away burying my head in my paws. I heard her shift back, grabbing the oversized hoodie and pulling it on. She sat next to me, pulling my head into her lap, hugging me tightly.

She didn't ask me anything, and I was grateful. I wondered what happened between her and Zack, what he had told her, but right now I didn't want to think about him.

All I could think of was the fact that my mate had messed around with my brother's mate, and it was all my damn fault.

After a good while, when the moon was up and it was very quiet, the steady sound of the rushing river was like a blissful song, she spoke.

"Do you want to talk about it?"

Her fresh floral scent was calming. I could probably stay here for a lot longer, but I did not want anyone like the Alpha coming for my head. Although that didn't sound bad right now, Channing had risked his life for me, so I wouldn't do myself harm.

No.' I said quietly. 'Let's go home.?' (Daily latest update)

She stood up and shifted into a wolf before we both trudged back towards the pack grounds.

'Zack is worried about you. He does care for you. He feels so guilty, he didn't want to hurt you.

'He hurt me the moment he agreed to that relationship.' I said, my voice harsher than it was meant to be.

'I know... I know how bad decisions can result in something worse.' She said softly.

'Don't be sorry Raven, I'm glad it's come out.' We were almost to the packhouse when I stopped. 'I have somewhere to go.'

'Where are you going?' She asked.

'I want to visit Channing.'

Are you going to tell him?' She asked worriedly.

'I honestly don't know...' I replied, that crushing guilt was consuming me once more.

She looked worried, but after giving me a gentle nuzzle, she headed towards the packhouse entrance.

'Take care, Taylor, don't be so hard on yourself.'

'Thanks for tonight.'

I simply said before I turned away...

(Daily latest update)

Caged Between The Beta & Alpha By Moonlight Muse Chapter 46

[/ Caged Between The Beta & Alpha](#)
Helping Out

RAVEN

I felt awful. Zack had told me what had happened and I felt like shit, I didn't mean to make matters worse, but I had.

I padded up the stairs in wolf form before entering the bathroom and grabbing a towel. Reaching beneath the cabinet, I slid my bedroom key out and trudged down the hall to my bedroom. Unlocking the door, I entered feeling exhausted, however, I had asked Robyn for help tonight and I needed to go visit her too.

I quickly told Zack that Taylor was ok, he seemed relieved and thanked me. I hoped they managed to sort this problem out.

I groaned, getting dressed quickly in underwear, sweatpants and a ribbed vest top. I grabbed the book, shoved it into the bag and headed to Robyn's room.

I knocked on her door, hearing music from inside the room despite the soundproof walls, you could still faintly make out the sounds.

She opened it pretty quick, dressed in yoga pants and a crop top. She really was gorgeous. I couldn't really blame Damon when he's stuck with a wallflower like me for a mate. One who hadn't even been there for him, once again the difference between what I felt for them both nagged at me and I pushed the thought away.

I know I was beginning to self-hate again, as I did years ago, but I couldn't help it. I felt guilty about my feelings, for being the cause of the rift between both of them.

"Hey, Raven."

"Hi, I hope I'm not too late. I got caught up." I said apologetically.

"Not at all, I was just finishing off some assignments. Take a seat."

She closed the door behind me, I placed the bag down and sat on the edge of her bed.

"Damon said we could trust you." I said nervously.

She nodded and crossed her arms, but I felt as if something was slightly off.

"Of course, what did you guys need me to check?" She asked, her tone sounding slightly clipped.

"Umm, it's a prophecy..." I said, taking the book out and flipping the book open for her.

She came over and took the book from me, sitting down.

"What is this..."

"It's about the Deimos bloodline, the Westwood heritage." I explained. "There's a curse, and it's about Liam."

I frowned when she tensed at the mention of Liam.

"Is everything ok Robyn?" (Daily latest update)

"Hmm? Of course." She replied, staring at me with those gorgeous brown eyes of hers.

"You got a little... You seem a bit tense."

She looked down at the book, before glancing at me, sighing.

"I won't lie or hide it... Everyone knows you and Liam spent the last two nights together... Isn't Damon your mate?" She asked, almost protectively.

Oh shit...

"Oh... he is..." I said, nibbling on my bottom lip. This was no longer a secret; the number of people who were beginning to find out was growing... "It's... Both Liam and Damon. They're both my mates."

Her eyes widened and she stared at me stunned. I waited for her to say something, but she just blinked, looking shocked.

"Oh damn... I didn't see that coming... That's why you two aren't together. That's why he and Liam are at odds..."

"Yeah." I said, glad she understood it.

She gave me a small smile.

"Sorry if I came off a little funny... It's just..."
She looked sad and shook her head, changing her mind. "I'm sorry."

"It's ok, I'm glad you at least care for him." I said gently.

She simply nodded, although I knew she had more questions, she didn't voice them.

"Ok... I'll tell you about the Deimos curse, and then you can read the prophecy." I said before I began to explain everything to her. She listened carefully, looking through my notes before skimming through the book, as I talked. I filled her in on the card as well.

Turning the page, she looked at the paragraph that contained the prophecy itself.

"So the promise of the sun, is Helios's curse, and the wish they speak of is Selene's, so the birth of Kiara and Liam weakened the curse?"

My eyes widened, I missed that part! That surely means there's hope!

"Oh damn... Yes, and then it says from light and darkness itself. The blessed wolf and the royal prince are born. Only then giveth the gift of breaking the curse..." I mused.

"Wait... the royal prince is born. There has to be more here. Kiara is a blessed wolf, but what makes Alpha Liam a royal prince? Would all the Westwoods be considered princes?" Robyn asked.

My heart thundered "I don't know..."

"That's what we need to find out first. Why is he called the royal prince?" She said, tapping the book with her long nails. "Giveth the gift... So there's something that's been given in

some form to break this curse..."

"Interesting, how do we find more answers?" I asked feeling so dumb right now.

She seemed to understand it a lot better... (Daily latest update)

"Let's see, this book must have something... When the light gives birth to a... It's a three-letter word... son maybe?". She squinted, holding the book up to the light.

I nodded "That's what we assumed too, so Liam has a lot less time." I said, feeling that worry settle into the pit of my stomach.

"The darkness will reign through the veins of the Deimos prince. Find the key within the darkness to break the curse... It keeps saying, within and given, it's going to be something obvious, but I think there's definitely something that makes Alpha Liam a prince." Robyn said, looking at me.

I nodded slowly, mulling over what she said.

"I'll have a think. Is it ok for me to hold on to this book and see if there's anything else I can pick up if I actually look through it?" She asked "Sure, but please keep it hidden away." I said. "And thanks for

your time, Robyn, I appreciate it."

"No problem." She said and I stood up, taking up the card and my notebook. Slipping them back into my bag, I exited her room.

Feeling a little peckish, I decided to go check the kitchen for any food. I quickly put the bag in my room before heading downstairs.

I entered the kitchen, the fresh scent of citrus detergent filled my nose and I inhaled it, going over to the fridge when Damon's voice came into my head.

'Liam, Raven, the hot chocolate was fine, there was no poison in it or the milk.' He said quietly.

I frowned. He didn't sound normal...

'And the pills?' Liam asked. (Daily latest update)

There was wolfsbane, silver and ricin in one of her pills. He said, his voice sounding strained.

The glass juice bottle that I had just taken out of the fridge slipped from my grasp, shattering as it hit the tiled floor, splashing orange all over.

My heart was hammering as I stood there frozen.

Goddess...

'Fuck...' Liam cursed.

'If you two didn't... I... Thanks, guys.' Damon murmured.

The same thing was going through all our minds.

What if I hadn't heard the back door?

What if Liam hadn't said to search?

(Daily latest update)

Caged Between The Beta & Alpha By Moonlight Muse Chapter 47

[/ Caged Between The Beta & Alpha](#)
Forced

Amora

Nicholas' deep blue dragon flew me home. His wings were so powerful, using them sparingly as he slid through the trees of our home. His swift leathery wings were the fastest of our tribe besides Adam.

Nicholas had become my best companion since Creed was exiled from the tribe. He consoled me when Adam was too busy speaking with the elders of rules and guidelines in Creed's exile. Nicholas was actually new to the tribe then, only moved in because he could not find his mate, but we obviously hit it off nicely. We were instantly close. I felt he could feel my dragon's sorrow when my spirit brother was no longer with me.

Creed and Adam were the closest things I had to a family before my blood family passed away in a vampire spat. At the same time, they traveled across the pride lands of the Moon Kingdom. They had made various trinkets beauty potions that the jaguars, panthers, and cheetah females like to decorate themselves with. The rogue vampires came out of nowhere, and my parents and elder siblings had told me to fly to get away from the crossfire while they fought. I watched from above as my family died slowly until I finally left, not watching them feed off their bodies.

I felt helpless then. My guilt wracked my chest until I stumbled upon Creed and Adam's tribe when I was just ten years old. We became a trio. I lived down the mountain with another fae family, but only there to sleep. The day was spent with my friends and my close relationships with the tribe.

As we grew older together, the stark differences became apparent when the accident appeared. Creed's mother was beside herself as she watched Creed slowly heal over the months. My heart ached for Creed, and Adam's guilt seemed genuine. They never played or sparred together after that, not that I blame either of them.

Splitting my time with them was my next step. I didn't want to force them together as much as their mother asked me to help. Adam's guilt, which I thought was guilt at the time, was too strong. Now, I fear there was much more to that guilt.

Once Adam turned eighteen, time for him to find his mate. His urge to stay near me grew more assertive. I had an inclining he was my mate, but then two years later, on my birthday, I was unable to honestly know. He had dragged me out of my tent with my adoptive fae family and took me high into the mountains, where he made a nest just for us.

As much as I wanted the night to be unique, to make love to my mate, it was not as I imagined. In fact, I feel my mind had blackened most of the night out.

The following day, I felt the bond, the pull towards Adam. I also felt the bruises and my sore body. Adam's profuse apology only had me forgiving him far too quickly. I was young, naïve,

and was left in the dark for many years about how a dragon should mate with their mate. Now that I see Creed care for his mate as he does, my world has been shattered.

I fear Adam is not my true mate, and my heart shatters at the thought. My weak dragon only purrs in my chest when I think these thoughts loud enough for her to hear.

"Alpha Amora, Alpha Adam wishes to speak with you," a warrior strode up to Nicholas' dragon, helping me down.

"Thank you, Nicholas, spend the day around the Light Kingdom, see if you can find your mate," I pet his forehead gently with my hand. A sign of significant friendship. He bows and slithers away into the woods.

Adam's and I's tent was more extensive than most of the tribe. It held beautiful furs, clothing, and jewels. All of it was for me to wear, but my dragon did not like to accept such extravagant gifts. She was looking for something more, and maybe my heart was too.

"My Love," Adam held out his arms, embracing me. The pull I had towards Adam kept me there while wrapping my arms around him. My dragon recoiled in my chest, not enjoying the contact. (Daily latest update)

"Did the elders heal you quickly?" Adam's abdomen was completely healed, no scarring, and not the slightest touch made him wince.

"They did, but it was not that bad." He shook his head, pouring himself a drink on the side table. "I'm sorry to send you off. I didn't want you to have to see my wounds and worry you.

"But I worried," I half lied. Anytime Adam was hurt, he refused my help to clean him, dress him and help with wounds that could take days to heal. He opted to go to the Elders, who have perfected a special potion for dragons. I've asked many times to train me to be of some held during battles, but I was always denied.

"Part of me is glad you did so," Adam's forehead met mine, kissing it gently. He was so sweet to me, cradled me like a fledgling at night. His love was undeniable towards me, and for a long time, I felt the same. Now my passion has weakened, seeing him oppress his half-brother. The lies he has told the tribe so easily only make me believe he could lie to me just the same.

I wiped my dress off the invisible dirt and went to fluff the pillows so he could rest, beckoning him to come to sit with me. Maybe I was overreacting? Perhaps there was more to the story? Adam sat down, his hand running over my stomach.

"Sorry I have been gone so long. Since Orion and Willa's ceremony, I have paid little attention to you these past few weeks. The south is under turmoil, and dealing with Vampires and Rogue witches had me preoccupied." Adam's nose trailed down my neck, his tongue licking my lightly colored mark." How is the fledgling?"

My body stiffened. Adam truly has been gone, which may be why my dragon had been so cold towards him.

"What's wrong? Your dragon will not address mine?" Voice laced with concern, his eyes softened, pulling my chin towards his face.

"I'm sorry," warmed tears filled my eyes. My heart sunk. One job as a co-alpha was to help produce an heir, and this had been my third time miscarrying a baby. Adam's hand balled into a fist, hitting his knee.

"Gods, Amora, why didn't you tell me?" his voice cracked. "I could have been there for you,

comforted you." My face turned; my dragon was not receptive in the slightest. Could my dragon be rejecting his seed?

"You were gone when I bled. I didn't want to send word over it." Adam's throat bobbed. Something I found so attractive, now I don't know anymore.

"It's alright," he cleared his throat. "We can try again, and I will talk to the elders. Maybe the potion and salve they make to heal me could help." I nodded my head, threading my fingers through his.

"Maybe so." Giving a sad smile.

"I wish to stay with you, my Love, but I must go meet with Elder Naho." I must inform him and the rest to take word to both Light and Moon Kingdoms of Creed's betrayal. A

powerful dragon-like him will need the most warriors to take him down." Adam rubbed my belly again, kissing it gently.

"We will figure this out, don't you worry. I love you, Amora. Always know that."

"I love you too," I whispered. Adam walked to the opening of the tent. He gave me one more smile. "Wait, Adam?" he hummed, turning his pointed chin towards me. He could make me weak in the knees, the bond we shared, and my body pulled for him so hard, but why was my heart so tricky?

"Are you sure this is the only way? It just doesn't seem like Creed." This was his last chance. He had to stop this. All this warning, all this pleading with him, and now I was on my knees begging him to give me some sort of sign. Be the dragon I want you to be, spill the truth to me, and I would make my heart love you willfully.

"There is no other way, my love. Creed has made his bed, so he must lie in it." Adam left the tent, taking his decision with him.

Now I realized I must choose sides and it would not be the one with my mate.

Changing clothes, I put on simple leathers and breast tunic. Throwing a small bag of clothing and essentials over my shoulder and put the giant emerald jewel on the nightstand. It was my favorite, the one I was given the following day of our mating. It would only be a reminder of lies my life had been for over thirty years.

Stepping out of the tent, many dragons walked along the paths of their jobs. Many washed clothes in the steaming pond, and others cooked over the open bonfire. I was fooled for so many years, and many dragons here are the same. My dragon perked up within my chest, pulling me toward the archives. (Daily latest update)

The archives were held for Alphas and the Elders only. I've had no reason to enter, and I've never been told not to. Pulling the bag over my back more comfortably, I walked to archives as if I owned the place. Not looking suspicious was more complicated than it looked, now knowing that I was going to betray not only that of my alpha, my mate but my tribe.

Many dragons bowed to me as I walked by, doing the same, keeping my usual smile on my face. I walked to the back door of the archives. This building differed significantly from what we lived in. It was made of entire trees of logs, crushed rock, and wood. It has stood for longer than I remember and could have been many centuries before that. Pushing the back door, a hand catches my wrist. Gasping, another hand covers my mouth.

"You look like a fledgling going in for the sponge cake," the chuckle made me sigh. Turning around and smacking Nicholas on the shoulder, he pretended to be hurt.

"Shh, you can't do that!" I hissed. Nicholas' brows furrowed, watching me go into the archives.

here." Nicholas closed the door behind me with a slam.

"Will you be quiet? For a swift, quiet flyer, you sure are loud on the ground." My dragon hissed, but it was playful. Rubbing my chest, I walked down the long table, glancing at the papers in front of each chair.

"What are you doing?" I signed, gently placing my hand on the table.

"Nicholas, you have to make a choice. You may break your oath, and I would never think less of you." Nicholas' eyes filled with hurt continued to listen. That's what was so wonderful about him; he listened to every word I said and stuck his opinion in when needed. "Because if you decide to stay, you will betray Alpha Adam along with the tribe."

Nicholas' eyes hardened. "I won't break my oath," he spat without a hint of hesitation. "You are my alpha, and you are the one I would follow." My hidden smile came forward, lunging at him, burying my head in his chest. He calmed my dragon more than Adam ever had. Nicholas' hand brushed my hair, his mouth touching my hair. I swear it was a kiss that made my heart flutter delightfully fast.

Clearing my throat, I pushed him away. "Thank you. I appreciate your loyalty."

"Anytime," Nicholas' biceps bulged while crossing his arms. Looking away quickly, I went to the shelves, looking for anything to help me.

"What are you looking for?" Nicholas pressed, looking at the shelves above me.

"Anything to expose the lies." He stiffened, pulling me back from the shelf. "You believe Adam is lying too about Creed?" I nodded my head.

"I think I've known for a while, but the bond makes you do crazy things," I sniffed. Nicholas walked down the years displayed on the shelving, finally pulling a dusty book.

"I think this is where it started." The year marked was the year of Adam, and I's mating. It was held by a lock that needed a key. Instead of looking for a key to unlock the book, Nicholas ripped the spine, spreading papers to the floor. "We aren't going back. Who cares if we make a mess?" he shrugged his shoulders.

Internally, I cringed. It was becoming so real. Nicholas only looked at me, pleading in his voice. "This, read this."

Nicholas stepped away, his back facing me while I opened up the book to the date I always had mixed feelings about. It was our mating day written in one of the Elder's handwriting. (Daily latest update)

"This day marked the end of the female dragon race. Our alpha, whom we had hoped to use the power given to him, would use it for mating with a wolfless woman. We lastly hoped to save the dragon species. The woman was instantaneously killed by Alpha Adam moments after she was presented.

My fellow elders and I were shocked and dismayed by Alpha Adam's choice after promising to further our species. The wolfless woman's genes were clean enough to produce a female heir dragon would have secured our bloodline. Instead, he threatened to tell the secret of his parents to the entire tribe and have us all killed for our betrayal of the former alpha if he did not get the Fae he truly wanted.

A special potion was then presented to Adam, thus preserving the elders of the tribe as we try to find another way to find a full female dragon to replenish the magic of the dragons."

I dropped the book, my face paled, and my heart stopped. Adam was not my true mate. The elders were nothing but sneaky, evil little shits hell-bent on saving a species the gods did not think should survive with magic. It happened to the vampires. They lost their magic long ago, and only the royals have bits and pieces left.

Now, the dragons are being punished for wrongful matings. (Daily latest update)

"Are you alright?" Nicholas took a few barefooted steps forward to me, unsure to touch me in my fragile state.

"How did you know? That date? How did you know to look there?" My hands shook, covering my mouth.

"Your mark, your dragon's mark, is light. When my mother died, my father took on a chosen mate many years later with a lonely widow. Both of their marks are light, like yours." He bit his bottom lip, looking at my sympathy. "I couldn't just tell

you. You wouldn't believe me if I didn't have proof. I didn't want to sacrifice what we had."

This was why my dragon was so weak; I could barely shift. I've only shifted four times in the time I had had her because she could not break through my skin. Adam stole me away. Maybe using a memory potion? What was that potion for?

My mind turned, voices from the outside became louder. "We have to go." Michael grabbed my elbow, but my body went to the floor, picking up the papers. I needed to get this to Queen Willa. She and her mate would provide sanctuary and maybe help my spirit brother. She could provide a safety net for me until I figure out what to do

I had been wrongfully marked. I felt so dirty.

A tear dropped on one of the papers, making the word, 'mate,' pull the ink from the page." He forced me.

(Daily latest update)

Caged between the beta & alpha chapter 48

[/ Caged Between The Beta & Alpha](#)

Speaking Up

RAVEN

I had just entered Taylor's bedroom , the creams and browns of the décor and walls made the room look warm and welcoming . I saw him laying on his bed staring at the ceiling .

" Hey . We missed you at training . " I said softly , walking over to his bed . He sat up slowly and I hugged him tightly . " I'm not feeling up to training . " He muttered , laying down again and grabbing a square cushion , hugging it to his chest as he sighed deeply . " I know , but you can't stay cooped up .

" I said , stroking his hand . Our eyes met , and the pain in his tugged at my heart .

" I'm sorry . " I whispered . He gave me a pointed look . " Really Raven , you need to stop with the self – blaming . I'm glad I know what a ... jerk Zack's been . As for Anna , I don't know what the hell to do .

" He groaned in frustration . So that was his dilemma , but right now I didn't trust myself to give him any advice . " I don't even know what to do with my life , so I really can't advise you . " I said with a gloomy pout . " " Will you talk to Zack ? " " Sooner or later . " He muttered , turning o n his side and hugging the cushion tightly .

" Good , life's short . " I murmured , thinking with each passing day , Liam's time was running out . " Yeah . I know I'll forgive him sooner or later , he did that when he was a stupid eighteen – year – old , and we both know that crap happens .

" Taylor said . " Tell me about it , I've been a dumb eighteen – year – old , " I mumbled , tugging a t the hem of my dress . " But I'm glad you are going to work on it . " 11 " Yeah ... When I'm ready , right now I'm pissed . " Taylor said , sounding adorably cute . those people who Taylor was just one couldn't stay mad at anyone for long .

" And you should be . " I said , giving him a small smile . " What about you ? What's happening ? I know people at the packhouse are being assholes . " Taylor said sympathetically . " So , you've heard , huh ? " I said , making folds in my dress . Taylor reached over and gave my arm a squeeze . " Hey ... I'm here if you want to talk about i t .

I don't know why you aren't telling people , but he's your mate , isn't he ? " I gave him a small smile . How do I tell him I didn't know what to do ? How the fact that I have two mates was hard ? How do I explain that I didn't know how to balance this when both my mates were so different , our relationships were so different ?

I just felt like I was lost in the middle of conflict with everyone giving m e different advice . I felt guilty for favouring Liam . How I forgot Damon when I was with Liam . Yet when I was with Damon , I felt guilty towards Liam .

Then there was Damon telling me to make it work with Liam first , then Aunt Red saying to be equal or decide what I wanted . Not to mention Al's ultimatum that this would not work and I would have to pick one .

I really wanted to go bang my head against a wall . " I know you are I just don't even know what I need to do . Anyway , I'm glad you're ok . Do you want me to come over tonight ?

We can binge watch some comedy movies or whatever you want and get some takeout ? " I suggested . His face lit up with a beautiful smile and h e nodded . " I'd like that . " " Then it's a date ! " I said , getting up . I hadn't really told Taylor the full deal between Liam , Damon and me but I think tonight I will . " Anything new with your dad ?

" Taylor asked , his smile vanishing . I looked at him and shook my head , wondering did people realised something happened after Damon took him away ?

" No. I haven't spoken to him . " I murmured , looking at the picture of Cher o n his wall . " Yeah ... Well , whenever you're ready . " He said sympathetically .

I nodded , thinking I was ready now . " Well , I'm going to go face the music . " I said , giving him a wave . He followed me out of his room and down the steps , I could see his mum was mixing something in the kitchen through the open archway . " Bye Mama Dee ! " " Bye , Raven !

" She called back . I smiled at Taylor before I walked across the garden and jumped over the fence . Taylor watched me , giving me a final thumbs – up before closing the door when I did the doorbell of my parents ' house . A place that used to fill me with dread when I had to return here at the end of a long day .

The door opened and Mom stood there ; to my surprise she looked a mess , her eyes were puffy and her hair had not been combed .

" So , you finally show your face ? " She said to me bitterly . I frowned , stepping inside and shutting the door behind me . " After Dad kicked me out , did you expect me to just come back ? " I asked .

She shook her head , turning away and clutching the wall as if she had no energy . I sighed , tugging at the skirt of my dress again . " Look , I haven't come to argue . Where's Dad ? There's a few things I need to talk about with both of you .

" I asked . I wanted to get this off my chest and then get out of here . " You got your dad thrown into the cells ! Are you mocking us by coming here and pretending you don't know ?! " She shouted , her eyes flashing yellow as she glared at me .

My heart skipped a beat as her words echoed in my head , cells ? " I ... I didn't know . That night-

" You have only ever hurt your dad , Raven .

I know you don't mean to but look where you have got him ! He never wanted you near Renji , yet you went and visited his grave ! What did you expect ? That he wouldn't get angry ? " Mom cried , breaking into sobs .

My own heart clenched in pain . The urge to simply stay quiet was there , but no , not this time . I came here to give m y input this time , and I am not going to stay quiet like normal . " So , you're saying I'm the reason Dad is i n the cells ? Actually Mom , I'm not . He's there because he deserves to be there . I have done nothing to him .

All I ever wanted was for him to notice me , to be i proud of me and to love me , but he never did . " I said , desperation seeping into my voice . Was I really the crazy one that was in the wrong ? " I can't even mind link him !

They are probably injecting him with silver or wolfsbane ! I feel his pain ! You don't know what he's going through , above all losing Renji- "

" Hurt ! I know ! I didn't even know he existed , and it hurts me too ! I visited his grave because I wanted to know my brother ! What did I do so wrong that dad hates me so much ?

I am his daughter too ! Is it just because I was too weak to give my brother a bone marrow match ? " I said , feeling defeated . " You were never a daughter he could be proud of .

" She said , simply brushing away her tears . I looked into those blue eyes of hers , the very same shade as my blue one . " I know , I've been told all my life that I am nothing but a failure . " I said , looking around the hallway .

Something told me this was the last time I'd be visiting here . " I wasn't the child Dad wanted , well that's his loss then . I have always tried my best to be the best I can be without losing my identity , but if it's not enough , then I don't care anymore .

" You don't care ? When have you ever cared Raven ? " Somehow , her words just didn't hurt anymore . I was so used to her standing by and not caring that I didn't expect anything from her .

" Goodbye Mom , I won't be stopping by anymore ... I didn't know Dad was in the cells , but whatever reason the Alpha or Beta deemed sufficient , Dad must deserve it . I don't really care and I don't feel bad for admitting that . I'm done . " I said casting one last look around my childhood house . " Maybe we will be better off .

" Mom whispered , hugging herself . " They hurt him a lot ... I felt it , I don't know what they've done and I can't mind link him either . I'm told I have to stay under house . arrest until the Alpha questions me . " I frowned , I felt a sliver of irritation , once again I wasn't told about this . Why did everyone keep me in the goddess – damned dark ?

" Yeah , I think we'll all be better off . I'm done being stuck around parents who love to throw mental abuse in one form or another at me . " I said bitterly . For the first time , I let my anger , pain and sadness show in my voice .

I turned away , ready to open the door again , when I paused . " When I was a baby ... you wanted the doctor to give me Renji's eye ... You must have loved me right ? Before I became a useless disappointment to you both ?

" My voice was soft , my eyes stuck on the door before me . Maybe just one kind word That at one point at least Mom cared " Hmm , a long time ago ... I wanted to see a part of Renji live on too ... But things changed .

" Mom's hesitant reply came . away and cry My lips quivered , the urge to just run threatened to consume me , but I didn't move , keeping my heartbeat steady . " Changed ? " " I should never have given Renji's eye to you .

Perhaps if we hadn't , that constant reminder of his loss wouldn't be here ! Maybe things would have been different ! " I looked over my shoulder at her , trying to blink away the tears and nodded .

" Maybe ... but it's done . Goodbye ... " I said , not even knowing if I should even address her as mom .

She didn't reply as I left the house , trying to hold that smile in place , although inside I felt as if everything was crumbling to pieces ... Moonlight Muse N Thank you for reading