

Caged between the beta & alpha

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96. One Pack One Family

RAVEN

Now that Liam was ok, the questions filled my mind, what the hell happened?

“Who was it?” I asked.

A silence fell and my stomach twisted. Why weren't they telling me? I looked at Damon, who was still pale, watching Liam almost as if he couldn't believe he was ok. 1

“Damon?”

He looked at me, his heart racing as he glanced at Uncle El, as even Aunty Red moved back questioningly.

“Haru Jacobs.” Uncle El said quietly, making my stomach plummet. 1

My father... he...

“He's dead. I killed him. I'm sorry.” Uncle El said, looking directly at me.

I shook my head

“No, I'm sorry that this happened because of me... I'm sorry.”

“Hey. Stop apologising. You are not responsible for your father's crimes, Raven.” Uncle El said firmly, as I fought back the tears.

Liam stood up again, closing the gap between us. He pulled me tightly into his arms, making sparks erupt through me as he encased me in his embrace.

Please, never let me go.

“Yeah, you aren't responsible.” He said quietly.

I closed my eyes, clutching on to his ruined shirt as I sobbed quietly into it.

“It's been a long night, everyone just head to bed for now....” Uncle El said. “The few who were injured, make sure your wounds are checked, luckily Liam took most of them...”

"The guards outside his home are all unconscious. Someone helped him." Zack said, making us all turn sharply. 2

"We'll figure this out." Uncle El said.

"The curse is broken." Liam said quietly.

Aunty Red gasped, her eyes lighting up. My heart skipped a beat as I stared up at him.

"You were willing to sacrifice yourself for me...a selfless sacrifice." Damon said, quietly. "It broke the curse."

He looked at Liam, who gave him a small smile.

"I always would." He replied quietly.

Their eyes met, I knew this conversation between them wasn't over.

I gave Damon a small smile and he smiled back.

"We'll get the area cleaned. You all should head home." Damon said, quietly.

Uncle El shook his head.

"No, we'll do this together. Red, take Azura and Monica home. Raven?"

"I'm staying to help," I said firmly.

"Ok." Uncle didn't argue, and I was relieved.

Damon looked down, and I frowned, concerned.

'You ok?'

'Yeah, I am.' He replied through the link.

Our eyes met and he gave me a wink.

He was shaken by what happened... and something told me this would be the start of mending the rifts between them... I sure hoped so anyway...

I looked at Liam, who was looking down at me with unmasked adoration in his eyes that were still shining magnetic blue.

My heart skipped a beat and I raised my eyebrows.

"What is it?" I asked.

"You look beautiful, even with that cake in your hair." He teased, and just like that, I felt like everything was going to be completely fine. 1

We returned to the Westwood home two hours later. We had helped clean up, including getting the glass from inside the bedrooms cleaned up too.

I had caught a glimpse of Dad's body... but I didn't want to see him...

He hated me to such an extent that he was ready to kill those important to me, it baffled me that he went for Damon and not Liam... But that was a question for another day. 2

I locked his bedroom door just as Liam pulled his shirt off and tossed it in the bin, his body was perfection ... every ridge and muscle so deliciously flawless...

He looked at me and my heart skipped a beat. Even the scar down his eye added to his sex appeal. Oh, goddess... why did he look even more distracting now?

Those eyes of his still blazing magnetic blue.

My mate.

"Join me." He said huskily.

I blushed, nodding as I took his outstretched hand as he led me to the bathroom. He had seen me naked when I was in heat, but now... I realised that I was actually going to see him naked too...completely.

"Nervous?" He asked huskily.

"Not at all..." I said, confidentially unzipping his pants as he slid the zip down my dress. "Your aura's stronger."

"Apparently, I have some special abilities, although we are yet to see what they are."

I cocked a brow.

"Your eyes are still your wolf's and your aura is so strong... Can't you reign it in?" I asked as I shimmied out of my dress, turning away slightly, left in nothing but my underwear.

"It's reigned in love." He said, taking off his pants, my eyes falling to the front of his black fitted boxers.

Goddess... I averted my gaze. The urge to take a good long look was strong, but...

I was about to step into the shower when Liam's hands gripped my hips from behind.

"Not forgetting these?" He whispered, hooking his fingers into my panties.

I gasped, feeling his naked body behind me, making my core clench, my heart thumping like crazy.

"Maybe I wanted you to take them off." I said softly,

No, I was planning on keeping them on!

"With pleasure." He whispered, before his lips attacked my neck with passionate, hot, hungry kisses.

His hands roamed my waist and stomach, making me whimper.

"Liam...." I whispered as he began kissing me down my back, sending shivers of pleasure through me.

I gasped when he tugged my underwear down with his teeth, making my core throb, and I knew he could smell my arousal... Fuck...

"You're mine, Raven." He growled possessively.

I gasped when his fingers brushed my inner thigh, his teeth grazing my hip as he peeled my underwear off, biting my lip as the fabric slid out from my ass cheeks ever so slowly.

"Yours." I whispered, unable to resist the way my body arched at his touch.

My panties dropped to the floor and Liam stood up.

"That's better." He whispered, his fingers skimming my hips.

I bit back a whimper, feeling his erection prod my back.

My stomach fluttered nervously as he nudged me into the shower, reaching over and switching it on. Warm water poured down on us and I gasped, not because of the downpour of water but because Liam's

lips met my neck once more.

"You marked me." He said quietly.

He reached for the body wash, squirting a generous amount onto his hands. I was about to take the bottle but he put it back, rubbing his hands together before he cupped my breasts.

* "... I did. You marked me too." I said, my cheeks burning at how turned on I was becoming.

I could feel him rock hard behind me, the beating of his heart, the way he was controlling himself as he soaped my body, his hand running down my waist and stomach, making my core clench.

"I did... But you risked your life..." He said quietly, his husky voice sending a shiver through me.

"I didn't want to live without you." I whispered quietly, my eyes fluttering shut when his hand cupped my core, making me moan.

"Don't say that... but thank you for choosing me."

"I..." A moan left my lips when his fingers parted my folds and rubbed his soapy fingers along my clit. "Liam

I reached behind me, tangling my hand into his hair, my heart thumping when he groaned.

"I wanted to take you out... Make everything fucking special for you... but..." His finger rubbing my clit faster, his other hand grabbing my breast, I moaned loudly. His lips met my neck in a slow erotic kiss, his

tongue flicking out and running up my neck, leaving behind a fire of illicit desire. His words, his touch, and the pleasure he was inflicting on me were making me go crazy, yet it was his next words and action that made me lose any control I had left. "But I can't wait any longer. I want you. I fucking need you." He whispered seductively in my ear just as his finger penetrated me...

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97. Taste Of Heaven

RAVEN

I pressed my head back against his hard chest as I cried out in pleasure.

"Fuck Liam..."

I wanted him too, completely... He bit into my neck, an orgasm ripping through me, the mix of pain and pleasure tipping me over the edge, making me see dots. I groaned, riding it out.

"Fuck, that's it." Liam growled, licking my neck before he slipped his finger out and turned me around, pinning my wrists above my head with one hand, before he stepped back, letting his gaze rake over me like I was the most precious thing in the world to him. I was still shaking slightly from my orgasm, but still, my core was clenching for more.

"You're beautiful..."

My heart thundered and I let my gaze trail over his delicious body; from his wet locks falling over his sexy magnetic blue eyes, his broad hard chest, abs that were carved to such precision... and his dick...

Goddess... it was huge!

My eyes widened, my heart thundering as I stared at it. That was not small!

Taylor lied! Taylor, you are so dead! 1

Goddess, that thing is terrifying!

Despite the thoughts that trampled across my mind, my pussy throbbed at the thought of having that inside of me. I licked my lips. The excitement within me was growing, overriding the fear, and with confidence I reached over, wrapping my hand around his thick, large cock.

"I'm impressed," I whispered naughtily, looking up at him.

"Yeah? Not scared?" He winked, leaning in and kissing me hungrily.

I moaned into his mouth, running my hand along his shaft.

"Scared? What's to be scared about, I can't wait to have you inside me." I whispered breathlessly.

He growled, letting go of my wrists and began kissing me down between my boobs and then along my side and under my arms making me shiver. His hands were palming my breasts before he took one of my hardened nipples in his mouth. I whimpered in pleasure. His touch was hungry yet soft as he sucked on it gently, his thumb rubbing the other one.

I cried out when he squeezed it slightly, gasping as he ran his tongue down my stomach and over my pubic bone. I gasped, spreading my legs.

"That's it, love. Spread these sexy thighs for me."

He lifted one of my legs over his shoulder, at the same time plunging his tongue into my molten core.

"Liam!" I whimpered, feeling another wave of pleasure rip through me.

I tangled my hand in his hair, pressing my back against the tiled wall behind me as he ate me out.

"Liam... fuck, that's... Don't stop." I whimpered, standing on the tip of my toes as I moved my hips against his face.

Biting my lip, I swung my other leg over his shoulder, making him growl in approval, his hands going to my ass and his tongue playing with my clit. I cupped the back of his head, keeping my legs open as he devoured me.

My moans only grew louder as a second orgasm built inside of me,

"Fuck LIAM!" I gasped, pleasure ricocheting through me, and I felt my juices mix with the water as his tongue worked its sinful magic.

My entire body convulsed from the delicious pleasure.

He stood up, his hands on my ass as I slid back, keeping my knees hooked around his shoulders but enough space between us so I could look into his handsome face.

A face that looked so fucking hot right now, with his plump lips slightly parted, his eyes full of pure want.

Fuck...

"Nothing could ever taste better." He whispered, lifting me close and running his tongue slowly along my pussy once again, making me whimper before placing kisses over my stomach.

I bent down, claiming his lips in a passionate kiss, sliding my legs down and instead wrapping them around his waist. He pressed me back against the tiled wall, his tongue roaming every inch of my mouth possessively. His hand on my back, running up and down it, making me whimper in pleasure. Our tongues played with each others sensually, fighting for control, one he wouldn't allow me to take.

The pleasure that rushed through me, the emotions from both of us running through the bond, the intensity of the sparks and the electrifying pleasure... This was heaven.

I broke away, gasping for air, and dropped to the ground, bending down before him.

"Raven..."

"I want to taste you too." I whispered, cupping his balls.

"We can- Fuck!"

He groaned the moment I twirled my tongue on his smooth tip, taking away whatever he was about to say. Even with the water pouring over us, the slightly salty taste of his pre-cum lingered, making me moan in satisfaction. I could get used to this...

He was huge, as I licked and sucked on his tip, running my fingers over his balls. I groaned in pleasure. My eyes fixed on his face. He was looking at me through those thick lashes of his, one hand flat against the shower wall, the other tangled in my hair.

"Fuck...that's it, love."

I leaned down, flattening my tongue to the base of his cock, running my tongue along it feeling myself throbbing as he groaned. His aura was enhancing, his cock twitched as I made sure I didn't leave any part of it untouched before I licked and sucked his balls, making his legs tremble, my hand pumping his dick.

"Do you like that baby?" I whispered, the confidence that flowed through me accompanied by the satisfaction in this indulgence of pleasure.

This was the man I was going to experience my every fantasy with, the only one I wanted. I took his tip into my mouth, feeling it stretch my lips completely, running my tongue along it. I knew how to do this, even if it was my first time, Kiara and I had practised enough on vegetables before we'd burst into fits of giggles. But... it seemed to have helped. 3

"Fuck Babe!" He growled when I sucked my cheeks in, wrapping my mouth completely around his cock as I began bobbing back and forth, letting him hit the back of my throat. He took over, thrusting into my mouth faster and harder.

'That's it, baby, fuck my mouth.' I whimpered hornily through the link.

Scanned with CamScanner

One hand was still wrapped around the base of his cock, the other gripping his thigh.

Talmost gagged at the speed and power he was moving at, although I could see the control he was trying to keep... but I liked it... I wanted him to lose control...

'Don't hold back, baby... I may be small but I'm strong.' I murmured through the link, taking him more into my mouth and down my throat.

"Shit, you're driving me fucking crazy baby." He groaned, "Fuck Raven... You're damn good..."

For a few moments, all that filled the bathroom was the sound of me sucking his cock, his groans, and the pattering of the shower.

"I'm going to come love." He warned. I want you.'

I was ready, I wanted him. He sped up, thrusting into my mouth, hitting the back of my throat and his hold on my hair becoming tighter. I looked up at him, thinking he looked so fucking good turned. His cheeks were slightly flushed, his lips parted, a sinful growl left his lips and when I knew he was near I moved back slightly, so I was ready for his release.

"FUCKK!" Liam growled and shot his load straight into my mouth.

I swallowed it, sucking and pumping his cock until I had milked him dry, enjoying every drop from my beautiful mate. I smiled when he swore in pleasure, sliding his cock out of my mouth with a pleasant 'pop'.

I licked my lips, swallowing the last of his salty cum.

"You're delicious." I said, seductively sliding my hands up his thighs and squeezing those muscular buns of his. "And so fucking sexy."

"That's my line." He whispered huskily, breathing hard as his hand wrapped around my neck, tugging me up, before curling around the back of my neck and kissing me hard once more.

'You taste good right baby.' I cooed, through the link, knowing he could taste himself on my tongue.

'Nowhere near as fucking good as you.' Came his husky reply, accompanied by the throb of his cock against me once more, as we kissed each other hungrily.

I didn't feel nervous or embarrassed. The only emotions that were coursing through me were pleasure, desire, love, hunger, and how horny I was feeling.

"Now to make you mine..." He whispered, switching the shower off. He lifted me and I wrapped my legs around his waist, my heart pounding as he carried me out to his bedroom, exchanging kisses as we went.

This was our moment, to finally complete the mating... There was no doubts, nothing but sincerity and love. Our journey hadn't been easy, but we got here... We did it. 1

He dropped me on the bed and I bounced slightly, my stomach a mess of nerves as I slowly lay back, parting my legs. His eyes seemed to shimmer as he climbed between my parted thighs, claiming my lips in a sizzling, dangerous kiss

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98. A Night Of Desire

LIAM

She was heaven and more... From her beautiful, gorgeous, alluring eyes to her pouty, sore lips, then that perfect tiny body of hers, was it wrong that the size of her petite tiny fucking body just made it all a whole lot fucking hotter.

This was my little doll, my hot plaything... My love, my mate, fuck she was my all.

As I climbed between her legs and claimed those tempting pouty soft lips once more, I ran my hands down her waist and hips, memorising every dip and curve of this heavenly body, one I would worship forever.

I caressed her ass, squeezing it before running my fingers between her pussy, massaging her there, fuck! wanted to taste her again. As much as I wanted to bury myself between her thighs, I also knew it was her first time and I wanted to draw this out for as long as I could. To relish the moment and inflict so much pleasure on her.

I broke away from her lips, planting open-mouthed kisses down over her breasts before sliding onto the ground, bending down as I yanked her by the legs to the edge of the bed and spread her legs open wide. She was very flexible... She always has been. I was looking forward to experimenting with her in every position possible. I had seen her when she was in heat, and it had been such a turn on...

"Fuck... Liam..." She whispered the moment I plunged my tongue into her, making her cry out, probing deeper and further inside of her. "Baby... Nh!"

She whimpered, twisting her hand into my hair as I brought my thumb to her clit, rubbing it harder and fast. Her moans became louder, her body moving against my face, I knew another orgasm was building within her. I looked up, her back was arched, her perky round breasts standing at attention with those tempting hard nipples of hers.

"Liam!" She screamed as I felt her juices squirt from her. She struggled to move but I held her in place, eating her out and lapping up every drop of her sweetness until she had rode out her orgasm. Her eyes were wide, a look of pure pleasure on her face before she collapsed backwards, trembling at the intensity of her release.

I reached up, pulling her upright and claiming her lips in a hungry kiss once more. Still crouching on the ground before her, with the other hand, I squeezed two fingers into her, making her whimper.

She kissed me hungrily as I fucked her with my fingers hard and fast, feeling her core clench around me.

"Ready for me, love?" I whispered, breaking away from her lips that were sore from my constant assault.

Her eyes were blazing, lust and love screaming strongly in them.

"Without a doubt." She whispered. Our eyes met, and this time I kissed her slower, deeper, pouring my emotions into it. Savouring her sweet taste and inhaling her scent.

Wrapping my arms around her, I lifted her back onto the bed, laying over her, chest to chest, our hearts pounding as I rubbed myself against her tiny entrance. Yeah, I had wondered how it would fit... But she was made to cater me so... 1

"I'll go slow." I murmured, looking into her eyes.

She smiled, closing her eyes. The look of pleasure on her face was enough proof that she wanted this as much as me.

"I know, I trust you." She whispered, her arms wrapping around my shoulders. I reached down between our naked bodies, gripping my dick and rubbing it between her slick folds.

"Fuck Liam." She whimpered, her eyes fluttering open as she stared at me.

I gave her a soft smile, exhaling slowly, trying not to ram into her and slowly penetrate her. Her eyes flew open and I claimed her lips in a sensual kiss to relax her.

"Mmm..." She moaned against my lips as I thrust into her slowly.

I had to bite back a loud groan of my own, fuck this felt so fucking good...

"Keep going." She whimpered, her nails digging into my shoulders.

Her pebbled nipples rubbed against my own chest, sending off fucking sparks.

I thrust into her, burying my face in her neck as I drove into her to the hilt, making her cry out before it changed into a sigh. I stayed inside of her, feeling her relax under me and began moving, thrusting into her at a steady pace. Pleasure consumed me, I made love to her nice and slow, our eyes locked.

My world...

My dream...

My all...

Her eyes glistened with unshed tears, but I knew it was due to her intense emotions more than the pain. Slowly, she cupped my face, pulling me down on top of her and kissing my neck. I was nearing, the pleasure of just being buried inside of her was something at a level I had never experienced before. 1

She had definitely ruined anything else for me, but that's ok because I wouldn't need to use my own hand to get off from here on out, not when I had her.

I smiled softly, claiming her lips once more.

"I love you, Raven, I always have." I whispered huskily.

'I love you too, so so much.' She moaned back breathlessly, feeling her body clench around me. I sped up, thrusting into her faster.

It was taking my all to hold back, and when she cried out in pleasure, I let myself go, shooting my load into her. Pleasure rocked my body once more, and for a moment I went blank, simply enjoying the feeling of euphoria that ran through me.

"Fuck.." I groaned, about to pull out when she locked her legs around my waist.

'You made love to me... and now... I want you to fuck me.'" She whispered commandingly. Despite her pounding heart and the look of contentment on her face, I could still see the burning hunger that I knew was mirrored in my own. I smirked.

"My kind of girl." I whispered, feeling myself pulsate inside of her.

Yeah, finally I could unleash the beast of desire within me. My little doll had no idea what she had just in for, for the rest of her life... but then again, I had a feeling she was my match. There was a minx hidden deep within that cute flirty front of hers.

Pulling out I flipped her over, lifting her onto her knees, before positioned myself behind her, admiring her ass. I squeezed it, appreciating her pussy that was leaking some of my white cum mixed with a bit of blood.

Mine.

I gripped her hips, pushing into her once again, but this time I didn't take it slow, her moan of pleasure telling me she was completely ready. I sped up, slamming into her hard and fast, the slapping of our skin and our moans mixing perfectly as I fucked her harder and faster.

Fuck Liam that's it!" She whimpered, her ass jiggling from the sheer force of my pounding. "That feels so good."

It sure fucking did... Feeling her nearing, I pulled out, making her whimper,

"I want to see your face when I make you cum." I said, flipping her onto her back and grabbing her hips. I lifted her off the bed, thrusting into her once again.

She cried out, placing her legs on my shoulders as I began fucking her once again, my eyes fixed on her bouncing breasts and that gorgeous face of hers.

This time, no sound escaped her when her orgasm ripped through her, her flushed, glowing face a picture of pure bliss as her body arched, her plush lips forming a silent O as her body trembled from her release.

Fuck... My own pleasure was building with extreme intensity. I pulled out just as I came, stroking my dick a few times swiftly, letting my seed coat her abdomen and breasts, watching the strings of pure white decorate her, and fuck did she look hot.

She was breathing hard, weakly running her fingers over her stomach, coating her tips in my cum before she slipped them into her mouth, licking it off. Her eyes locked with mine as she did, making pleasure rush south once again. She'll be the fucking death of me.

“Fuck Liam...” She whispered, getting onto her knees. She wrapped her arms around my neck and I pulled her close. Our bodies moulded as one and she giggled when I throbbed against her stomach. “Not satiated Alpha?”

“When it comes to you... never...” I murmured huskily, crashing my lips against hers before I dropped onto the bed, spooning behind her, my hard cock pressed against her ass.

We kissed hungrily, my fingers groping her breasts, before I reached down, slamming into her pussy once again. She moaned, but this time she started moving herself.

I knew she’d feel it in the morning, but right now she was enjoying this just as much. I hooked my hand around her sexy thigh, lifting it as I sped up, fucking her harder and faster...

Her moans and cries of pleasure filled the room once more as I kissed her neck hard... Tonight was going to be long...

The first light of morning was peeping through the window when we finally collapsed onto the bed totally wasted... her body a canvas of our night of love making. She had already fallen asleep and I smiled, dragging my body onto my elbow, impressed at the stamina she actually had. I guess the rigorous training built it up. I kissed her lips softly, before peeling the top layer of my bedding off and pulling the blanket over us both...

Tonight had been perfect...

I love you, my little bitesize doll...

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99. Morning After

RAVEN

My eyes fluttered open to the feel of sparks fluttering up my hip. I stared into Liam's dazzling magnetic blue eyes, his fingers the source of the sparks.

"Morning beautiful." He said in his husky, sexy morning voice, cupping the back of my neck as he leaned in, pressing his lips against mine.

I kissed him back, moaning softly into his mouth.

Memories of last night sent a wave of pleasure through me and I bit my lip, pressing myself against his naked body, almost groaning in pleasure at the feel of his cock against my stomach. The ache in my lower region was strong, and I could feel it in my lower back too. He was definitely a beast... not that I had complained either...

"Morning." I whispered when he broke away, my gaze dipping to his neck.

My mark upon him... It was gorgeous, a wolf's head with branches beneath it, and at the centre, right beneath the wolf, was a flower.

"It's beautiful." I said, running my fingers over it.

"Yeah? Just like the one who gave me it." He replied, pulling me close, nuzzling his nose against my neck.

I blushed, a sudden thought coming to me.

"The walls are definitely soundproof, right?" I whispered.

"Definitely, Dad got this place made... We both know what that means." He murmured, sucking on my neck.

"You aren't an angel either." I said, trying to ignore the urge to touch his manhood once more.

"I never said I was." He whispered, squeezing my ass before he sat up, got out of bed and walked to the mirror to look at his mark.

"Do you like it?" | asked, sitting up and grabbing a pillow to cover myself, although after last night I don't think there was any reason for that.

"That's a huge understatement." He murmured. "It's perfection." He turned and gave me a smile. "I'll go run you a bath, you're going to need it."

"I'm ok, I'm not that weak." | stated, rolling my eyes as I stood up, only for my legs to give and I plopped back onto the bed, making Liam snicker.

I huffed, blushing, but it didn't last long when I realised he was walking around in all his naked glory. He came over, placing his hands on either side of my thighs as he kissed me deeply, sending off rivets of pleasure before turning and walking off.

My stomach knotted as I admired his ass and those strong, muscular legs...

My man...

I was glad he didn't tease me, although I knew that he could tell I was watching him. I licked my lips, watching him disappear into the bathroom.

I stood up again, my legs feeling heavy. Stupid stumps! I knew my legs were too big. My poor body had to carry these fat tree trunks around. No wonder I'm tired! It's only because they're big... I can handle sex with Liam any day!

I made my way to the bathroom slowly, almost falling a few times, but I got there, seeing Liam had run the bath for me. Walking over to me, he lifted me up and carried me to the shower.

"I'll rinse you off." He said, kissing my lips before he turned the shower on, and just like that, we were back under the very shower we were in last night.

Our eyes met and my gaze dipped to his hard dick, I bit my lip.

There was no suggestion, no question, just this sexual chemistry between us. Neither of us spoke as Liam pulled me into his arms and I jumped up, wrapping my arms around his neck and my legs around his waist, as we began making out once more....

An hour later, I had showered and soaked in the bath before pulling on some lingerie and a black shirt of Liam's with a slogan written in gold foil. It slid off my shoulder so I grabbed one of my belts, wrapping it around my waist.

By the time I had stepped out of the bathroom, Liam had stripped the sheets and had new ones on. The window was open and if I didn't know better, I would never have known that last night we had fucked each other here countless times.

Liam was dressed in blue jeans and a fitted shirt that really did nothing to make him look any less hotter, and he had his hair styled in his usual quiff.

I was just applying my make-up when there was a light yet excited knock on the door. I smiled, knowing who that was before Liam even got to the door.

I felt my face burn up, it was already two in the afternoon... Goddess what is everyone going to think!?

"Wiyam did you and Waven not wake up today?" Azura asked the moment the door opened.

Liam crouched down to hug her, yet her large eyes scanned the room over his shoulder, for what, I had no idea. She was an adorable, curious chibi.

Aunty Red looked at me with a small smirk on her lips, holding a tray full of mouth-watering food, and my cheeks burned feeling completely mortified knowing she probably knew what we had been up to.

"Nice to see you both awake." She said, carrying the tray over and placing it on the table beside the bed.

The smell alone made my starving stomach squeeze.

"It's afternoon Mama, why won't they be awake?" Azura chipped in, placing two cans of Coca-Cola down before she hurried over to me. "Waven, I wear lipshit too?" 2

She pouted her lips expectantly, and I couldn't resist a smile as Liam burst out laughing.

"That's a first. Lipshit" He snickered, getting a look from Aunty Red, despite the fact she was smiling too.

"Aww, Zuzu, you are soo cute! Of course you can wear lipstick!" I said, quickly trying to find something that was light.

"This one, Waven." She said, picking up a tube of lipstick.

"That's not a nice one..." I said sheepishly.

She furrowed her brows.

"I think I like this one."

I gave in, tapping the deep plump lightly on her lips. She looked in the mirror expectantly, her pout only growing as she stared at herself before smiling happily.

"Thank you!"

“Shall we go, baby?” Aunt Red asked her. She looked at me and Liam before shaking her head.

“I stay with Wiyam.”

“Leave her and thank you for the food.” I said, smiling.

My eyes fell on the steak fries and battered fish, my stomach rumbling, reminding me now of how hungry I was.

“You are most welcome. Make sure you eat it all.” She replied, before smirking. “I’m sure you are both starving.”

“Mom, seriously?” Liam grumbled as Azura skipped over to him.

“Well, I’d tease, but I think it was about high time.” She mocked. 1

“Aunty!” I exclaimed.

She laughed slightly. “Well, enjoy the meal, and I’ll leave you two to it. I hope you both were... careful, unless, of course, you want little Alpha babies running around.”

The door shut with a small thud and my blush vanished as I stared at Liam, both of our eyes wide, my heart thundering as realisation hit me like a tonne of bricks.

We hadn’t used anything...

Azura’s dramatic gasp filled the room as she clapped her hands over her mouth, her huge eyes even wider as she stared between us.

“Are we having Wiyam and Waven babies?”

Neither of us responded, too shocked to even speak as we simply stared at each other, both of us trying to think how many times he’d come inside of me...

Caged between the beta & alpha

chapter 100

[/ Caged Between The Beta & Alpha](#)
100. To The Future

DAMON

"Are you ok?" Zack asked, looking at me.

I frowned and nodded as we continued towards the hospital to check on Owen. A daily afternoon routine, although it didn't feel like there was any hope of him waking up.

"Yeah, I don't know, I'm good." I said rubbing my forehead.

I was ok, in fact, I felt... great.

Last night... What Liam did, I knew he did it without thinking. The bullets shot would have killed me or anyone else. They were deadly. Luckily, Haru only had one arm. He didn't have the time to reload the damn gun for another round of shots. I didn't even want to think about the casualties if he was at his best

But it wasn't that which was on my mind, or the fact of seeing Raven and Liam together. It hurt less than thought it would, in a way... I felt free...

Last night's dream returned to me once again...

(FLASHBACK)

The sun was shining through the trees as I lay under it, the grass dancing in the wind.

"Damon..."

"Who's there?" I called sitting up.

I was alone in this field... strange.

The soothing touch of fingers running through my curls made me turn, but there was no one there.

"You've been through so much... it's time to let it all go..." That same whispery, beautiful voice came.

"Let what go?"

'The pain child... I am proud of you.'

I felt those same fingers touch my chest, a soothing coolness spreading within me, and my heart thudded, feeling the gaping hole left at the breaking of the bond vanish from inside me.

What was that?

"Who are you?"

'You are so much more... So much more... Remember who you are... Believe in yourself, the way I believe in you! 1

(END OF FLASHBACK)

I had woken up in bed, breathing hard, but the strangest thing was the loss of Raven was still there in my mind, yet the gaping hole in my chest was... gone.

I had a feeling who that may have been but... she wouldn't visit me... I was no one imp

I stopped mid-thought, remembering those parting words. So much more...'

I guess I had gotten into a habit of it...

Why me though?

I looked at the sky for a moment, knowing I would never get the answer to that before we stepped into the hospital.

Liam and Raven... I'm glad they're happy.

How did I feel...? Pretty neutral... I loved Raven, but seeing her with Liam changed a lot of stuff. It was going to take me a little time. But today... I didn't feel like I was just surviving. I felt like I was ok, that the future was going to be brighter.

We approached Owen's room only to see a few doctors around his bed.

"What the..." I muttered as Zack opened the door.

"What happened?!" He asked.

"He woke up, but he... he won't make it." One of the doctors said using the defibrillator on him. "Again!"

The blaring sound of the heart rate monitor remained flat.

Twice... thrice... Nothing helped.

I stared at the man before me, thinking he was gone, and with it, any chance of finding answers...

"Did he say anything before he passed?" Zack asked.

"He did say something." One of the male nurses replied, frowning.

"What was it?" I asked, thinking who would be the one to tell Owen's parents he was gone?

If he came out of this innocent... which we were pretty sure he was... then he had died with his reputation tarnished, even if he was a grade-A asshole.

"She isn't done."

My stomach sank and I turned away, running a hand through my hair.

"Fuck." Zack growled.

"He probably knew something... maybe that's why he was targeted." I muttered.

The killer was still out there, and they seemed to have bought themselves some more time. 1

I left the hospital with my head spinning. Was it the killer who had helped Raven's dad? We all knew he'd had help.

I sighed heavily, the sun beating down on me as I continued walking, mulling over everything. This time we needed a plan to lure the killer out; this time we couldn't just let them do what they wanted.

The other thing was the graveyard. Although the suggestion to dig up some of the fresher soil and see if we could find anything was put forward, no one really wanted to do that, knowing it would upset the parents of those buried there.

A familiar scent hit my nose and I glanced up, spotting Robyn sitting under a tree, a notebook and pen in hand. She was dressed for the weather in shorts and a fitted top.

Still alone... like always. 1

She looked up, as if feeling watched.

"Hi." She said, looking back at her diary.

"Hey..."

Our eyes met and my heart skipped a beat, throwing me off,

"If you have nothing to say. Nicholson, move on." She replied.

"Ouch, you got harsh." I joked, still not approaching her.

"I've always been straightforward, remember? The reason I have no friends." She said, returning to her diary. 2

She was a good person. People needed to just look past her blunt personality, but even that was a good trait of hers, or so I thought anyway.

"Yeah, I guess so."

She really had shut me out. She stood up, her eyes softening, and she gave me a small apologetic smile as she walked over to me,

"I'm sorry Damon, but I can't do this: Pretend that everything is ok, I'm not you." She whispered, the pain in her eyes unmasked for a moment.

"I'm not expecting anything, I'm sorry I didn't mean-"

She placed a finger to my lips and nodded in understanding.

"I know, it's just that you've been hurt enough, and I don't want to hurt you anymore." She said, before turning and walking off.

I swallowed hard; I know what she meant... when she found her mate... She was right, I needed to stay away from her and if that meant even a hi or bye... then that too.

It was late in the afternoon, I knocked on Liam's office door before stepping inside.

To my surprise, he was alone. I don't know why, but I was expecting Raven to be here with him. His aura was stronger than ever, and his eyes still shone magnetic blue. Were they going to stay like that, like Dante's?

"Nice eyes." I said with a smirk.

"Thanks, I kind of like them." He joked back; they just made his scar look even more piercing.

The atmosphere seemed to lighten, and he smiled slightly.

My gaze fell to his neck, seeing Raven's mark on him. I smiled. It was... bittersweet, I guess.

"Did you hear about Owen's final words?" I asked.

"Yeah, Zack mentioned it; a female, as we thought. I've sliced out half the females who were on the suspicion list, going back by their families. The tracker families and the omegas remain, since some of them have no known fathers." Liam said.

I'm surprised he was working considering what happened yesterday...

"Shouldn't you be resting?" I asked quietly.

He cocked a brow.

"I'm good as new. We can't waste any more time, now that the curse is gone, I can give it my all. Besides, I didn't get here that long ago." He said with a small smile.

The curse was gone... Was this Liam the same as the one I once knew or had three years still changed him?

"Thanks for saving my life." I said quietly. +

"There's nothing to thank me for... You would have done the same for me."

Yes, I would have, but I didn't expect him to do the same for me.

His eyes softened with guilt, and he looked down.

"I know what I did was unforgivable... my attitude and my greed. I won't deny that I still wouldn't have changed my mind about her... But I went about it wrong. I promise I'll make it up to you Damon. Maybe nothing can replace the loss of a mate, but I'm going to do my best." He said.

"It's in the past, let it go." I said, sighing. "I'm ok, we just need to look to the future. Besides, she's still my friend, and you can't take that away from us."

He nodded with a small smile, just as the door opened and Raven entered. Instantly her scent hit me, it had changed, meaning they had mated... I hadn't even realised that Liam's had changed...but I guess his overpowering aura made you lose focus of everything else.

"Hey, Damon." Raven said, hugging me from behind my chair.

"Hey." I said smiling at her, before she walked over to Liam, hugging him.

She was wearing his shirt too, styled as a dress but it was obviously his. I saw their eyes meet, their gazes fall to the other lips, but they didn't kiss, and I knew it was because of me, instead Raven took a seat on the desk.

"So, what are you talking about?" She asked.

"Not that you need to know." Liam teased, making her pout, but he followed up quickly. "The killer."

"Hmm... Oh yeah... About that, last night... I was thinking, Dad aimed for Damon when you were both at the wall for a while. Like, wouldn't it have been more vengeful to aim for Liam or me?" She mused.

I sat forward. That was a good point.

"But there's no logic to why." Liam murmured.

"Then we best get through this pile and see what we can find." I said.

Raven nodded and Liam handed us both a thick pile of files each. I already had a headache coming on looking at it, and by the look of it, Raven was in the same boat.

"Damn... Where's Zack?" I asked.

Liam smirked.

"He has a day off since last night he was on duty, so it's just us three." He said.

"Ooh but these files are so big." Raven whined.

Liam cocked a brow.

"Seriously, love?" He said.

He mind linked something and her cheeks burned up as she poked her eyes out at him.

"Can we get Robyn to help?" She pleaded.

As much as I didn't want to see her, the files were depressing, and she was smart....

"You two are meant to be Beta and Luna. Are you really complaining about paperwork?"

"I didn't say anything." | protested.

"Exactly, meaning you agree." He said.

"Well... You did let Zack have a day off..."

Liam smirked.

"Fine. I owe her a thank you anyway, I'll call her." He said pausing, and I knew he was mind linking her

"So, what superhero powers have you got with that big aura?" | asked curiously.

"Nothing so far. Maybe a little stronger?" Liam said, shrugging.

"The Deimos' abilities were speed and strength, right?" Raven murmured.
"Maybe you're just stronger and faster. Race AI!" 5

"I'd rather not..." Liam said, just as there was a knock on the door. "Come in."

Robyn stepped inside. 1

"You called Alpha?" She asked.

Liam sat back as Raven waved at her.

"I did, Liam's fine. I just wanted to thank you for all your help with the curse."
Liam said to her. 1

"Not a problem, I didn't really do much. You are my Alpha and I wanted to help."
She said, glancing at me before looking back at Liam.

He nodded.

"I still appreciated it," Liam said offering her a small smile. "Also.... these two didn't want to use their short supply of brain cells, I was wondering if you were free to help look through some files?"

"Sure, I guess I can." She said, taking some files before going and situating herself on the couch.

"I guess I better be a good girl too." Raven mumbled, getting off the table with a small wince.

Liam pulled her into his lap, giving her a tight squeeze.

Their eyes locked and I knew they were linking, so I turned my attention to the top file.

I'll get used to it... I just needed a little time.

A good hour passed, and Raven had gone to get us drinks. I honestly wanted to go, but she beat me to it. I really wanted a break from spending my time studying with these two smartasses.

Did they never tire of looking at books?

'Geeks.' Raven's voice came through the link, as Robyn and Liam bent over a file.

'I wish they'd let me vanish...' I grumbled back. We exchanged a smirk.

Just then, Raven's phone rang, making us all look up.

"Ooo Kia!" She said, picking it up, only to frown. "Taylor? Hello?" She answered.

We watched her frowning; did they leave pack grounds or something? Why did he call?

"Taylor? Taylor?" Raven said frowning.

Liam came over, motioning her to put it on speaker.

Silence...

The sound of someone breathing hard could be heard, for a moment I thought maybe they had called by accident.

"Oopsie, maybe they're doing it." Raven said, with emphasis on the 'it.'

"Taylor or Zack aren't answering the mind link." Liam said, his eyes full of concern.

Worry began settling into me and it looked like everyone had the same idea, yet as if to confirm our doubt, the groan of someone in pain came through the muffled speaker. 1

"Fuck." Liam said, rushing to the door shockingly fast.

The girls stared at each other but Liam was gone.

"Talk about fast." I muttered.

"Taylor.." Raven murmured as we all broke into a run, the worry and panic for our pack mates settling in...