

Caged Between The Beta & Alpha By Moonlight Muse Chapter 26

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

26. Unread

RAVEN

Ten minutes later, Damon arrived and entered Liam's office, shutting the door behind him.

"Hey."

"Hi." I said, our eyes meeting as Liam took a seat at his desk, placing his legs on the table and crossing them at the ankle. The arrogance and power that exuded from him were dizzying, yet at the same time, he looked incredibly handsome. Damon dropped onto one of the seats opposite, one leg stretched out, resting his elbow on the arm rest.

I could feel his aura too, and although it was nowhere near as strong as Liam's, it was powerful. Yet there was something warm and welcoming about it. Dressed in black Nike jogging bottoms, a matching hoodie and Nike sneakers. So different...

Both were gorgeous... They both pulled at me, and once again, Al's words rang in my head. The fear that there was no way for all three of us to work ate up at me. Both of them were watching me, I wish I had grabbed the largest hoodie I could find to hide in. Their gazes were intense, I felt so damn small and bare.

"For two people who wanted to fucking talk, you're pretty silent." Liam remarked, reaching into his desk drawer and taking out a small knife that he began playing with. "I'll start..." I said, smiling brightly.

I was standing at the end of the desk looking at both men, Liam simply raised an eyebrow as if he was bored already. Argh, he is such an asshat!

'You got this.' Damon said through the link.

"Thanks.' I replied.

"Ok... First, let's put how we feel on the table. No anger, no judgement, let's not even think we're mates, just how you feel

"Ladies first." Liam said, spinning the knife and throwing it up before catching the blade between his teeth, making my heart pound at how dangerous that was.

Goddess!

"Ok, you're distracting me, Liam." I said pointedly.

He simply gave me a sexy, arrogant smirk.

"Good."

I shook my head and looked at the table instead.

"I get that this is hard for both of you, in this scenario, you are both connected to me, not each other." I said softly. "I... I want this to work... but I won't lie, I don't know how. Damon is willing to make it work, but Liam, you don't want to. I myself know how confusing this is... If it was a three-way mate.

"Fuck gross." Damon cringed.

"No fucking way." Liam shuddered.

"There is nothing wrong with two men being mated." I said displeased.

"No, there isn't, unless you consider the other your brother." Damon said sheepishly.

"And I'm straight." Liam said very adamantly.

Yeah, the world knew that. From those two, I could see Damon as the one who could be bi... I shook my head, clearing another naughty image from my head. I blushed lightly and Liam glared at me.

"You better not be fucking imagining anything."

"I was not!" I denied vehemently.

It's not my fault that my imagination runs wild!

Damon snickered, earning himself a dangerous glare from Liam. Ever the Alpha...

"Anyway, I don't want to hurt either of you, I love you both...I always have loved you both, even if that love changed to something else. Growing up, I loved Liam and hoped that he'd be my mate... That maybe I was worthy of him, hoping that if I was a good girl, the moon goddess would bless me with you. Damon always had eyes for Kiara, and I didn't mind that, I loved him as a friend. But when Uncle A passed away, that changed to something more. Then I was confused. All my life I thought I wanted Liam and then this happened. I know it's selfish, and both of you deserved your individual mates... Not just me, who is just... nothing special." I looked down at my hands, before my eyes blazed as I stared at them both with reborn confidence.

“But I have an ultimatum. I swear on my life, that I won’t accept either of you unless you make amends with one another. If your bond, that bond you had as brothers, as best friends, is gone, then this mate bond is gone too. I will not let a newer forged bond destroy one that is years old. Stop hurting one another, because it’s killing me inside knowing that I am the reason you two are like this. That I destroyed that friendship and brotherhood.”

I looked at them both, though my eyes lingered on Liam. That cold exterior had a crack on it and the guilt he felt was clear in his eyes. He stood up suddenly, walking over to me. Despite moving back, he pulled me roughly against his chest, wrapping his arms tightly around me making me gasp and very aware of a certain something pressed against my stomach.

Damon... I didn’t want to hurt him either.

I looked at him, he gave me a small smile and a wink that made me feel better. For a moment I let myself relax into Liam’s embrace, inhaling his intoxicating scent.

‘Someone’s going to have to build bridges, Raven, and if that means you two working on your relationship, I’m all for it.’ His voice came through the link. My heart skipped a beat, and for a moment I relished in the embrace, trying not to focus on certain body parts touching me before looking up at him.

Please hear him out.’ I mind linked him.

I felt him tense slightly, before he moved back, leaving me feeling lightheaded and my heart pounding loudly in my chest.

“Your turn.” Liam said to Damon coldly before taking my hand and making me sit in his seat. I looked up at him, only to see him sit at the edge of his desk, one knee bent on the desk and his other leg on the floor next to mine as he looked at Damon.

Despite the hostility I could sense from Liam, he at least was willing to listen.

Damon glanced between us both before blowing out a sharp breath. Threading his fingers together and placing two fingers on his gorgeous plump lips.

“When you left, it fucking hurt. Everything seemed to have fallen apart and I felt guilty... I knew that you always loved Raven, and then I was thrown into the mix. I know you hate the fucking idea, but if you did agree... I promise that I will take it at your pace... I won’t take her from you or expect more than you are ready for her to give me.” He looked down. It hurt that he was yielding to Liam, but it also warmed me. Obviously, there had to be a way the moon goddess wanted this to work, right? They needed to be opposites. I stood up and walked around, placing my hand on his

shoulder, I gave it a gentle squeeze. I looked at Liam, who was watching him coldly. His jaw ticked but he didn’t speak, allowing Damon to carry on.

"I do love her, regardless of Robyn. I needed to cope and that was the easiest distraction." Damon said, I could sense his guilt.

Those images returned to me and I felt a pang of pain.

"Anything else?" Liam asked calmly.

But his calmness made me uncertain too. Right now I couldn't read him, but his eyes seemed to look darker than his wolf eyes. That same dark navy I saw yesterday...

My heart was thundering. Damon looked up at me sharply, then at Liam, who was once again playing with the knife, his eyes hidden from my view. What was that?

"I love you as a brother, as well as my Alpha and best friend, Liam. I don't want to ruin that, I'm holding out hope that you'll remember that this brother of yours never wanted to hurt you." Damon finished looking at Liam, who didn't even bother looking over.

He simply nodded, licking his lips.

"Fine, so you messed around as you needed a distraction? When I left, I told you to do what the fuck you wanted. Why didn't you two mate and mark each other? You had that chance." He asked us both. Despite the hatred in his tone, his voice was steady.

"I couldn't betray you, I wanted you to be ok with this." Damon said, quietly.

"And you, darling?" Liam asked, yet the mocking tone in his voice made me frown.

"Neither of you bothered to pursue me and I didn't know what to do. I felt shocked, numb, confused – neither of my mates wanted me. Back then I felt I was the extra in your relationship, so I ran away... After you left, Damon avoided me because he couldn't just forget you. Neither of you bothered to even try to talk to me-"

"Hold up, let's not play victim love," Liam said dangerously. A frown creased his brow as he pointed the knife at me. "I tried to mind link you that night and you didn't answer." .

"I had drunk a lot that night, I was completely knocked out!" I said, my heart aching. "It was night. You could have tried to-"

"Really? Then how about when I came to your house and your dad said you didn't want to see me?"

Did dad say that?

My heart was thundering. What was going on? Why would Dad do that?

“And what about those texts? Those fucking messages that you read but never replied to.” He growled, his eyes blazing. I frowned, my heart skipping a beat.

“What messages Liam?”

He reached into his pocket, pulled out his phone and unlocked it. After a moment, he held it up to me. I stared at the three messages that were clear on the screen and, sure enough... The word ‘SEEN’ was as clear as day under the final text...

Caged Between The Beta & Alpha By Moonlight Muse Chapter 27

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

27. Ultimatum

RAVEN

I stared at his phone, unable to focus on anything else but the words on his screen.

‘Raven, can we talk? Please, I really need to see you. I get that you are hurt that I walked off but please give me one fucking chance.’

Please bitesize, don’t ignore me. We’re mated for a reason, you’re meant for me. Please talk to me.’

“Just one chance? Five minutes of your time. I’ll show you what you mean to me, please. That’s all I’m asking for. I don’t want to do something I regret, if after this you want me to leave, I will.’

I never got those messages... Fuck, I never got those messages

I ran my hand through my hair, barely registering Damon’s hand on my shoulder.

I looked between them, trying to focus before turning to Liam.

“I didn’t get them, I swear, I never received them.” I said truthfully.

He seemed uncertain, but he should know that I’m not a liar. Well in serious matters anyway.

"Is there a possibility someone else got onto your phone and deleted them?" Damon asked, instantly raising his hands in surrender the moment Liam's eyes fell on him. "I swear it wasn't me."

My stomach twisted even when Liam scoffed.

"You're the only one that would benefit from it."

"Come on man, I wouldn't do that shit. If you didn't manage to see her how could I have managed that? When I went the following day."

"Did my dad also tell you I didn't want to see you?" I asked softly.

He nodded. I knew that realisation had dawned on all three of us. Both of their eyes flashed dangerously.

"Your father's got an issue with me?" Liam asked dangerously, I could feel his aura surge around him.

"I thought he liked me." Damon murmured, confused.

How do I tell you both that my father is a twisted, mentally abusive misogynist and a class A asshole?

"So, if Mr Jacobs hadn't interfered, things could have been different?" Damon murmured, frowning.

"Forget Dad, for now. Liam it's your turn." I said, thinking I would deal with Dad myself.

"This conversation isn't over." Liam said, and I knew it wasn't.

He had already been pissed with Dad last time and this was even more personal. His eyes seemed to turn even colder as he turned his gaze to Damon.

"You already know my standpoint on this, so why should I repeat myself? What more do you want me to say?" He asked arrogantly before looking at me. "I know you say you can't pick one, but I don't see how else this will work. I want you, I intend to make you fall so hard for me, you'll forget him.",

I

I felt a stab of pain in my chest, Damon ran his hand through his curls.

It isn't that easy, Liam.

If it meant just me getting hurt, I'd easily do as he wanted, but this meant hurting Damon too.

"Like I said, why don't you and Raven try working things out? Pretend I'm not even a part of this. If you think you can let me in, then I'll wait, I'll be fine." He looked at me as he said the last part, and even though I could sense the pain he was trying to cover up, he still smiled at me.

I shook my head, glancing at Liam for a moment. He looked thoughtful before he frowned and shook his head.

"Don't hold your hopes out, I won't change my mind."

"And what about what I asked for? You two to be ok again,

because I might plan on keeping a twenty-metre distance from you guys until you are best friends again." I said, glaring at Liam..

"Things take time, so you can't expect it to happen overnight." He replied coldly.

"Well, start now." I replied, crossing my arms.

"We'll try. This is a start." Damon said, giving me a wry smile.

I sighed and nodded, looking at the two men that I had a connection to. These bonds, the feelings, everything between them was different. They were solar opposites, each one so different, yet so perfect.

The spark with Liam was like a live wire that shocked me to the core and made every inch of me feel alive. Around him, I felt like anything could happen. I was unable to predict his next move and he took away the very air I needed to breathe. Promising me unconditional love, passion and desire, knowing he'll protect me from anything and everything, but at the same time, he'll devour and consume me completely.

Then there was Damon. He was that soothing warmth that tingled like an embrace on a cold winter's night. One that promised security, happiness and contentment. One who would always be patient and listen to me, the one who would put up with all my mistakes and never get angry at me. The safe warmth of his aura was like a protective blanket.

"Please, for this pack, for your parents and for me." I said softly.

Suddenly, remembering the photographs, I frowned slightly, tucking my hair behind my ear in a failed attempt as the silky strand just slid out again.

"What is it?" Liam asked.

Did they need to know right now? No, this talk didn't really get us far in some manners, but in others, I felt we had made a little progress.

"You can't get angry if I meet Damon, or talk to him..." I said quietly.

He frowned calculatingly, but to my surprise simply nodded.

"Fine." He said, casting a withering glare at Damon, who simply gave him a half-smile. "But also know that I will do as I want, I assure you I will win you over."

"Good, I doubt that will happen unless you start treating others nicely," I said glaring at Liam, "Well I'm going to head to bed, goodnight both of you."

"Night Raven," Damon said.

Liam didn't speak, although I could feel his intense gaze burning into me.

"Night Liam." Damon said, standing up. "If you need me to do anything regarding the case, you know that's what I'm here for." "Hmm, I might have a job for you." I heard Liam reply coldly.

"Great." Damon's reply came, I smiled gently.

More than anything, I wanted them to restore their bond, a bond that was just as sacred.

I heard Liam reply but I couldn't make it out. Entering my bedroom, I was about to rush over to grab my phone and tell Kia how it went when there was a light knock on the door.

Now, who was that?

"Yeah?"

No reply, frowning I ignored it, dropping onto my stomach on the bed and began to type my text.

'Hey babe?

Another knock, what the hell.

"Yeah?!"

Another knock.

What the actual fuck!

I jumped off the bed, yanking the door open, my eyes blazing as I stared at a very muscular chest. My eyes shot up to see Liam standing there, a cocky smirk on his face.

"Can I help you?" I asked extremely sweetly.

"Actually, yeah."

I frowned, trying to ignore how good he smelt.

"Well, I don't want to help you. First of all, when I said 'yeah,' it meant answer, you made me get up." I growled.

He smirked,

"If you're angry about getting up, I can carry you back to the bed." He suggested, his gaze dipping to my breasts.

My heart thundered, but before I could even reply, he rubbed the back of his neck, making my attention fall to the tattoo that peeked out of his shirt. I wonder what tattoo he had...

"I actually came to ask if we could actually talk, and I don't mean the shit that we just talked about." He said.

I looked up at him. Just a small light conversation, even though I wanted that...

"Sounds good, but only if you have something to bribe me with." I said, crossing my arm.

"Apart from my sexy good looks? Isn't that enough?"

"Since when have you gotten so cocky?"

"Time changes a person bitesize. Come to my room in ten, I'll have something to bribe you with."

"Why your room?" I asked suspiciously.

He cocked his right brow, the urge to touch the scar was tempting but I didn't. To night I'll ask him how he got that.

"My room because you were ok to sleep over at Damon's."

I rolled my eyes,

“Seriously, that again?”

“Yeah, and I don’t care if it sounds pathetic or petty as fuck. I want you in my room in ten minutes, and that’s an order.” He said as his eyes glinted. Although I knew he said just to talk, my stomach knotted under those burning cerulean eyes of his.

One day, regardless of everything, I hoped the three of us could actually have fun and hang together like old times.

Caged Between The Beta & Alpha By Moonlight Muse Chapter 28

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

28. Emotions

RAVEN

Well, I disobeyed him and took twenty minutes, since I decided to shower and change into something a little less body shaping. Pulling on some tan-coloured leggings, a sports bra and a tan oversized off-shoulder top.

There, now I look like a Raven Potato. This is good; no intense stares from guys trying to look at my smaller potatoes... I cupped my boobies. Yes, they were small, yet they were nice and rounded, they weren’t flat either. Maybe they weren’t anything like Aunty Red’s and Kiara’s, but they would do. My little cutesy boobies...*

I quickly applied some moisturiser to my face and left my wet hair open, making my way out of my room, locking my door behind me and knocking on Liam’s. He didn’t answer, so I tried the handle.

It opened and I stepped inside, instantly hit by Liam’s seductive scent of roasted walnuts, honey and that underlying intoxicating note mixed with expensive cologne and leather. Trying not to focus on the fact that I was in Liam’s room, I looked around. It was completely dark, save for the red LED light that ran along the black TV stand. A huge 65-inch TV stood upon it. The curtains were drawn, next to a huge king sized bed covered in black sheets. The cushions were a dark red and the floor was covered in black carpet.

A drinks bar stood to one side, a fridge stood in the corner near the desk and he had a two-seater near the window with a small table before it. From the open door on the other side, I could see he had his own en-suite dressing room and bathroom. I was tempted to go have a peek in the fridge, I was sure it would be full of snacks and drinks, but I kept my nosy ass in one place.

There were other touches of red in the room, from the lampshade to the abstract art on the wall. The walls themselves were a pale shade of grey. Just then, the light came on and I saw Liam standing there with a tray of snacks.

"Did you just get here?" He asked.

"Ten minutes ago." I lied smoothly.

He didn't look convinced but didn't push it.

He shut the door with his foot, locking it and making my heart race. Did I just agree to enter the wolf's lair, especially when I knew he was rather unpredictable? He placed the tray down next to the bed and walked over to me, I backed away and he simply smirked.

"I won't bite." He said, his gaze dipping to my neck. "For now

His words sent a shiver down my spine. I swallowed as I watched him walk to his bed and sit down, crossing his legs at the ankle as he leaned against the headboard.

"So, will you just stand there all night? Are you scared of what might happen, or is it that you just don't trust yourself?"

"Oh please, I am not that easy."

"I never said you were." He said, leaning over and taking a chocolate bar from the tray, my gaze instantly falling to those delicious arms of his. "Want one?"

I pouted, narrowing my eyes as I watched him bite into the chocolate, his eyes locked on me. Fuck, how could a guy look so sexy eating chocolate?

That familiar ache settled in my core. I swallowed, looking away.

"Shall I put a movie on?" I asked.

"If you want to." His reply came, was that a hint of amusement in it? I think so... He knew he was getting to me.

I went over to the TV, grabbed the remote and switched it on. I selected one of the movie apps and chose a comedy.

I then walked over to the tray, looking at the array of chocolates and sweets he had brought. Smiling when I saw the gummy bears. Grabbing a packet, I walked around the bed and sat right on the other end.

Liam cocked a bow.

“So, tell me... What have you been up to in the time we’ve been apart?”

He turned towards me, raising one leg and resting his arm on his knee. His eyes fixed on me.

“Training. I put everything into keeping busy.” I said, now looking into his blue eyes as I opened the gummy bear packet.

“Can I ask you something?”

I nodded, watching him frown.

I

“You said earlier, that you started falling for Damon after his dad’s death, and that before that you had feelings for me. How could that change? I know what I’m asking doesn’t make sense but.”

I saw how he was trying to hide the hurt and even insecurity that he felt.

CD

“It makes sense,” I interrupted. “You never made a move, Liam. You were always so reserved, I knew you were waiting for your mate... and I knew you were the type who would go after your mate because you wanted your mate. So, I never held out hope.”

“No, that’s not why I kept my distance Raven. Yes I was waiting for my mate, but the reason I never pursued you was because I was fucking scared that you’d find yours and it would ruin everything. I loved you, but you were so unpredictable... so carefree, that something told me without that bond, I would never be enough for you. But obviously, even with the bond, I’m not enough, so you were given two mates.” With each word, I could see that anger building. Without thinking, I scooted closer, placing my hand on his leg.

“Liam stop that, I honestly wish I had just been given one, not two. All this heartache would have been avoided.” I said bitterly.

It sucked that both of them thought they weren’t good enough in their own ways.

“Me being reserved was the reason I lost you... I don’t intend to make that mistake again.” He said huskily, making my heart thud when suddenly he pulled me towards him by my arm, I gasped when I tumbled forward, my head hitting his shoulder.

“Liam!” I exclaimed, my heart thundering. He wrapped an arm around my waist, crushing me flush against him, making my core clench once again.

Oh please don't...

"I told you before... I will make it so fucking hard for you to ever refuse me... I intend to make you mine and mine alone, darling." He said, his eyes darkening as his gaze dipped to my

lips.

The way he said 'darling' or 'love', really got to me, there was just something so different about it. 2

"Liam..."

I couldn't do this...goddess... My breath hitched when his hand caressed my waist before stroking my ass. A small whimper escaped me when he squeezed it, sending another jolt straight to my pussy

"Stop feeling fucking guilty or torn, love. Damon didn't seem to care when he messed around, so why do you? Not to mention, I am your mate, not just a random man." He murmured seductively. I felt him throb against me, which only made that fire within me grow.

Pull away...

But... Why should I? Damon himself said we needed to work on this... And although there was so much to talk about, so much to discuss, that desire deep within me wanted something more ... Just a little...

There was just something about Liam that threw me off completely since my return. This Liam took what he wanted, that dangerous, dominating possessiveness surrounding him was so strong I couldn't escape him.

I sighed when his fingers brushed my inner thighs, making my eyes burn into his. I almost stopped breathing, seeing the unmasked raw hunger in his now magnetic blue ones.

I licked my now dry lips, my heart thumping even louder when his gaze dipped to my lips once more.

Before I could even comprehend what was happening, his lips crashed against mine in a sizzling kiss. Sparks erupted inside, coursing through me like a storm that saw no end. Right down to the tips of my toes and the pit of my stomach, all I could feel was this delicious feeling of an ecstatic high. His lips moved against mine sensually, any logical thought was gone from my head. I didn't care... I just wanted this...

Caged Between The Beta & Alpha By Moonlight Muse Chapter 29

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

29. Moments

RAVEN

Slowly, I kissed him back. My heart was pounding as my body involuntarily arched into him.

A delicious sexy groan escaped his lips, sending another shiver of pleasure through me. My arm snaked around his neck, my fingers brushing the short hair at the back of his head.

The feel of his lips, the taste of his mouth, everything was just perfect. Suddenly, I was flipped onto my back and he was straddling me. My heart thumped, yet I couldn't stop kissing

him.

Kissing Liam was something I had wanted since I was a teen and goddess... A drunk Liam's kiss was good, but this one...

This was where I belonged.

This felt so right. We felt so right.

I moaned softly into his lips. His caress became more dominating, and rougher, as he plunged his tongue into my mouth, exploring every inch. I played with the tip of his tongue with mine, both moving in perfect sync, gasping as the pleasure coursed through me when he sucked on it.

His hands slipped under my top, my heart thumped and I froze, making him tense, slowly breaking the kiss as he stared into my eyes. His hands were still running up and down my waist, sending explosions of tingles through my entire body, but even then, they stayed away from my breasts.

"I won't rush you, Love." He murmured before placing a final kiss on my lips, moving back and laying on the bed next to me before pulling me into his arms as if I weighed nothing.

My heart thundered and I clutched onto his shirt, tightly curling into him. He was huge and I felt tiny in his arms but it felt so right. The prickle of tears stung my eyes, and I fought them away.

What the hell? I don't cry!

Why did this have to be so complicated? Why did someone have to be hurt regardless of the outcome? I didn't even know how two mates would work, I don't know what to do.

Why couldn't it have all been simple?

As if sensing my turmoil, he rubbed my back comfortingly. I placed my leg between both of his, blushing when his package pressed against my thigh. His scent and warmth were so comforting and that emptiness that had accompanied me every night in bed for the last three years somewhat lifted.

I wanted to talk to him, I wanted to ask him so many things, but the fear that if I opened my mouth I'll start crying kept me silent.

Talk to me Bitesize.' His voice came through the link.

My lip quivered.

"Tell me what's on your mind." He asked softly.

"I wish things could be simple, I understand your point too. I just don't want anyone hurt, but I realised that even together, someone will feel hurt often." I whispered.

"Don't think about it, Damon and I will figure this shit out." He said coldly, and although he said that, I knew the meaning was not the same as what Damon had meant. "Tell me, bitesize, do you feel the exact same way about both of us?"

I shook my head,

"You both are opposites; Damon is like that soothing warmth of security, happiness and safety." I said, now finally looking up at him. "I know he'll always be that friend I can just be myself around."

His jaw ticked and he raised an eyebrow.

"And you... You consume me, I can't think straight when I am around you. You are the promise of unconditional love and passion..." I blushed, looking down once more.

"I'm waiting, love."

"I lose my mind around you. You're that electricity that keeps me on edge, fulfils me, and I know that you will always protect me from anything and everything."

I looked up slowly, and he smirked.

"So basically, Damon's a friend, and I'm the mate material." He said, and I could sense his satisfaction.

I frowned looking away. Did I think about kissing them both when awake? Maybe a few times here and there, but it was the emotional connection that I yearned for. Yes, maybe sexually I thought of Liam more, a lot more... But that was because our dynamic has always been different, I always saw him as someone I loved sexually, whilst I saw Damon as a friend first.

"The bond is there."

"But without it, if you had to choose-"

"Liam... let's not do this." I pleaded.

"Fine, as I said, we'll figure it out." He said coldly.

I love you, Liam. I want to help you.

He was going through so much...

I hugged him tighter, feeling him throb against my leg but I still didn't let go of him. His scent, the way his body moulded so perfectly with mine.

A silence fell between us and I could sense his irritation lessening

"Tell me how you got your scar." I whispered, not daring to look up.

He let out a slow breath, as if pondering where to start.

"It was on one of our training visits up North, me and some of the boys were out for some drinks and there was this Alpha who was being a fucking dickhead towards us. He was from another country so obviously British pack laws under Alejandro didn't apply to him and was acting like a fucking entitled dipshit. He was too fucking full of himself and I needed to vent... I may have underestimated him a little as he was carrying a blade laced with poison and was trying to gouge my eye out. I managed to do a number on him with his own fucking knife too, until Rayhan pulled me off him." He said not sounding very impressed.

I jerked back, staring up at him shocked.

"Liam... You have never been so impulsive." I was shocked.

"Yeah... Well, things change." He said, his voice cold once more.

But even then, despite the coldness in his voice, his embrace was warm. He looked down at me. Raising one hand, he brushed my hair back, sending tingles of pleasure through me.

"I like this colour better," he said quietly, "and the length."

My heart skipped a beat, my stomach fluttering at his compliment as he pushed my bangs back off my forehead, looking into my eyes. I always kept them long so I could hide behind them if needed.

Our heart's raced and as much as I wanted to kiss him, I wasn't ready for more.

"Thanks... So I see you got a tattoo. What's it of?" I asked curiously.

"Is that your way of asking me to strip?" He asked, caressing my leg.

"No." I said, trying to ignore his tantalising touch.

"I'll show it to you some time." He said, his gaze falling on my lips once again.

"Liam... Have you noticed your eyes sometimes darken, like not your wolf's eyes, I mean they go really dark, like navy?" I asked hesitantly.

The slight softness that had been in his eyes vanished and he looked at me sharply, frowning.

"No, what do you mean?"

"When you tore my shirt... Your eyes weren't normal." I said softly

Reaching up, I caressed his jaw. The prickle of his stubble felt good against my fingertips, I didn't want him to get angry but it was eating up at me.

His brows knitted together and he clenched his jaw.

"Are you sure you weren't just fucking imagining that?" He asked, tapping my ass.

I gasped, jerking away, my cheeks burning as I glared at him.

"Hey!"

"Nice ass." He remarked as I scooted away, grabbing the gummy bears.

"Of course it's nice, and cute, I've worked out a lot." I grumbled, frowning as I looked at him.

Was he trying to change the topic?

"Liam... I'm serious, I didn't imagine those eyes. Even earlier in your office, when you were playing with that knife, your eyes changed... and it didn't seem normal..."

I felt like an idiot, I shouldn't have mentioned it. He clearly didn't believe me, and I know it didn't really make sense either

"Never mind, maybe you're right and it's just me." I said, brushing my hair back.

"You don't actually believe that." He said, seemingly thinking about something. "There's something I wouldn't mind a second opinion on." He said getting off the bed and walking into his closet.

I wondered what he meant, glancing at the TV that no one was paying attention to. He returned after a short while holding an old book.

"What's that?" I asked curiously, as he picked up the remote and put some music on instead.

Not a wise move, blue eyes...

He walked to the bed, my heart skipping a beat at just the thought of one day this being permanent. I pushed the thought away when he sat down on the bed, frowning deeply.

"Grandma Amelia left me this book, inside it was this note and a card I used to always draw when she did our readings. I don't have any fucking idea what it means." He said hesitantly, I knew he wasn't sure if he should share.

I took the card and note, frowning as I stared down at it. I knew a little about readings and this card definitely depicted darkness.

"You drew this card?" I asked, feeling my stomach knot uncomfortably.

"Yeah, three times. After that, she refused to read our cards." He said, settling back on the bed. His shirt rode up slightly as he flipped the book open, showing off his defined V. I looked away quickly and down at the card, frowning.

"Why not ask Rayhan to ask his mate? I'm sure they'll know what it means." I said. "His mate's powerful, Kia said so.",

"That's an idea actually, I looked online and didn't find shit.

This card doesn't exist in normal tarot cards."

"That's because I doubt these are just any cards. We all know of Grandma Amy's lineage." I said, staring at the card. "And if you don't want to share why you want to have this card read, I'm sure they won't question you.",

"Hmm, it's not that late... Let me see if he's awake."

He grabbed his phone, typing a quick text before dropping the phone on the bed.

“What’s that book about?” I asked.

“She left it to me. It’s about a curse on the Deimos line and the prophecy of light and darkness.” He said.

That piqued my interest, but before I could even ask if I could have a look, his phone started ringing – An incoming video call from Rayhan.

“Let’s hope she has answers.” Liam muttered.

Caged Between The Beta & Alpha By Moonlight Muse Chapter 30

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

30. A Dark Explanation

RAVEN

I hadn’t seen Rayhan in a while and I was super curious to see Delsanra. Everyone said she was really gorgeous, not to mention Dante was crazy over her.

Liam sat up answering it as he held his phone in front of him to reveal a shirtless Rayhan. From the look of his wet hair, it was clear he had just showered.

“Liam, hey Raven.” He said, giving me a small smile.

“Rayhan,” Liam said emotionlessly, that mask that had lowered a little was back up.

I had a feeling Rayhan knew we were mates because that knowing smirk, which he was now giving Liam, kind of gave that away.

“How are you and your family?” Liam asked.

“Good.” Rayhan said, but despite that smile, the sadness in his eyes pulled at my own heartstrings.

Alpha Rafael... ”

“Kitten... come here.” Rayhan said, turning away.

Oo I wanted to see his pretty kitten!

I waited for Delsanra to come into view and soon she did. She was gorgeous. Her skin was pale yet glowing, or that might

just be an after-sex glow... Her pure white hair was dry and fell around her shoulders, she was dressed in a red satin dressing gown from what I could see.

"Hi, Alpha Liam," She said, her startling blue eyes now meeting mine.

"That's Raven." Rayhan said.

"Raven..." She said, curiosity flitted in her eyes. I saw her gaze flicker to Liam before a knowing smile that I swear reminded me of Grandma Amy crossed her face.

"Nice to meet you, I'm Raven, Kia's friend..." I said, trailing off, suddenly feeling awkward.

"Delsanra, nice to meet you too, Raven." She said.

"So, I'll get to the reason I called, I won't take up too much of your time." Liam said as Rayhan situated Delsanra in his lap, the phone angled on their faces.

Another perfect couple.

I smiled gently, loving the way Delsanra was snuggled into Rayhan's chest.

"Sure, what is it?" Rayhan asked, kissing her neck.

I watched as Delsanra whispered a spell and, before my very eyes, his hair dried back into its natural loose curls.

Damn... I wanted that!

She smiled as she saw me staring.

"Saves us from using the hairdryer." She said with a small smile. "Right yum yum?"

"It's so cool!" I said with admiration. "And that nickname is the best."

"It is, isn't it, I love yum yums!"

"I love them too." I added.

Liam gave us both a pointed look, whilst Rayhan chuckled.

"If you two want to talk, I'm sure you can exchange numbers, Luna's should keep good bonds." He said with a wink.

My heart skipped a beat... Luna... Liam's Luna...

Our eyes met for a moment before he looked away, flipping the camera, so it wasn't on us and instead pointed at the card he held behind the phone.

"I was curious as to what this card meant, I found it down at Grandma Amelia's. She had some witch heritage." He explained curtly.

I watched the screen, seeing Delsanra's smile vanish. A frown creased her gorgeous brows and a flash of emotions I couldn't read crossed her face.

Rayhan's arms tightened around her as he whispered something to her, kissing her neck. She shook her head before giving him a small smile.

"If it's hard for you-" Liam began.

"No... It's ok... That's a dark card... Of all cards, why ask about this one?" She asked.

"Just answer please." Liam said curtly.

Delsanra sighed.

"That card shows the darkness in one's life. See the shadow behind it? It's showing that it's taking over the man. On the floor, each body stands for different things. They are begging for forgiveness, help, hope, love, compassion. But the man, he doesn't care. He has become darkness itself. The card can have three meanings depending on where it is drawn in a reading." Delsanra explained.

My heart was racing as I listened.

"If it's the first card that is drawn, it means there is a darkness that is trying to destroy your life or bring ill will your way. If it's drawn second, it means you are going through a dark time and you are at inner turmoil, that your demons are trying to win you over, but the fact that it's drawn second means there's hope and it doesn't mean it's your end." She continued.

"And if it's drawn third?" I asked, my stomach a mess of nerves.

"It usually won't be drawn third." Delsanra said, shaking her head.

"Why not?" Liam asked.

"Because, it would mean that the person is darkness themselves. They have embraced the darkness and lost any ounce of humanity that they once had. That the darkness within them will be their end. So that isn't something that is often possible."

Her words seemed to swirl around in my head. Darkness... Lost humanity... No... Grandma Amy was right... His destiny is not set in stone!

"There was one Alpha, years ago who had this card drawn on the third, and he was a monster through and through." She said quietly.

"So, it means doom." Liam said emotionlessly.

"More like the birth of a monster." Delsanra said quietly. "That card shows the person has submitted to the darkness within them and embraced it. With it, they will destroy everything in their path, wreaking havoc and carnage... and they'll relish in it."

If this had affected Liam, he was doing a good job of hiding it.

"Who was that Alpha?" Rayhan asked, frowning slightly.

"Zidane Malone." Delsanra said, "Endora regretted losing him, saying he was the perfect depiction of darkness.",

Shit. Liam's grandad...

Liam was looking down, I didn't miss the way he swallowed before looking at them smoothly.

"Night. Thanks for your time."

"Goodnight, nice seeing you, Raven." Rayhan said.

"You too, night guys." I said as Delsanra gave me a small wave before Liam cut the call.

"Liam..."

"Don't." He said, standing up and running his fingers through his hair. "I don't fucking get it... Zidane was from the Asheton line... But he was still my blood... The book she gave is about the Deimos line... Is it a coincidence that we both drew the same card? Because I wouldn't ever want to be referred to as similar to him. That bastard was sick."

"You are not him, Liam." I said, standing up and walking over to him.

He looked at me, his eyes flashing magnetic blue.

"How can you be so sure, Raven?" The uncertainty in his eyes that he tried to hide, made my heart clench.

I shook my head, because I believe that Liam could never be darkness.

"I won't believe that Liam, you have always been so caring, loving and"

"Used to be, I no longer am." He said coldly, turning away from me. "That book mentioned the prophecy of light and dark and a curse... I guess it could have the answers."

He grabbed the book, but I could feel his anger and irritation rise.

"Hey, we'll look together, relax." I said softly.

There was something else worrying him, I could see it in his eyes.

"Liam... What is it? There's something else that's eating up at you." I asked, cupping his face.

He wouldn't look in my eyes. His heart was racing and his aura was swirling around him.

"She wasn't wrong, Raven... There is something dark inside of me... There are times I just want to destroy everything, an anger that I want to unleash upon everything and everyone."

His words were quiet and icy, sending worry coursing through

1. me.

"There is a darkness inside of me, Raven, and I can't deny that, because I feel like I'm always battling to reign it in." He said, his voice so hushed and icy that it sent a chill through me, yet it wasn't his sentence that made my blood run cold... It was the dark navy of his eyes that now bore into mine...