

Caged Between The Beta & Alpha Chapter 19

A Surprise

I stepped into my bedroom with a small towel wrapped around me, towelling my hair with a second towel when I froze, seeing both Damon and Liam standing there. Arms crossed, both shirtless, their gazes fixed on me. My heart was racing as I stared at them. :

What the hell was going on?

"What..." My words died on my lips when they both approached me.

Liam pulled me close, sending sparks rushing through me. Those were only heightened when I felt the heat of Damon's body behind me. His fingers grazed up my thigh, sending off rivets of pleasure. I gasped. What was happening?

"Don't think so hard beautiful, relax..." Liam murmured. Reaching down, he threaded his fingers into my hair, tugging my head up.

With his other hand, he ripped my towel off, making my eyes fly open, but before I could even say anything, his lips met mine in a delicious kiss.

I sighed softly against his lips, feeling Damon's hands cup my breasts. My cheeks heated up, unable to comprehend both men closed in on me, caging me between their muscular bodies.

Fuck...

My core throbbed, my lips moving against Liam's hungrily, his touch dominating, hungry, possessive... Damon flicked my hardened nipples, his lips meeting my neck, sucking hard there just as Liam's hand slipped between my legs.

Goddess!

The pleasure that was coursing through me was dizzying when suddenly, someone was knocking on my door.

Go away...

Liam's tongue slipped into my mouth as Damon squeezed my breasts, biting into- .

"Raven?"

My eyes snapped open and I jolted upright in bed, my heart pounding. I looked around my room. My cheeks were burning, my entire body was tingling and my core was throbbing."

"Oh, goddess..." I groaned, burying my face in my hands, mortified.

I just had such a naughty dream. Dammit! I mean, I don't even have a bathroom here! Urgh why hadn't I realised it was a dream?

"Raven?!"

Wasn't that Taylor?

"W-what?" I called out, still sounding breathless.

There was no training today, what did he want?

"There are a few items that have arrived, I picked them up from the collection point. It's nearly eleven, I'm sorry if I disturbed you..."

"Oh umm, no you didn't... it's just on my day off I like to sleep i n... Just leave them outside..." I mumbled.

"Ok if you're sure girl!"

"Thanks!"

The smell of my arousal was in the air, so I was not going to let him in here! This was mortifying! I jumped off my bed, running to the window and opening it fully. The smell of paint was still strong, but still, I wasn't going to risk it!

The room was fully painted, my luggage still lay in the middle of the room.

Opening one of my bags I pulled out one of my perfumes and sprayed the room strongly. Taking a whiff, I felt satisfied and quickly went to the door, opening it. I looked around the

hall and quickly tried to grab my parcels, only for a few to slip from my grasp. I flinched, quickly picking them up and throwing them over my shoulder before slamming the door shut behind me as if someone seeing me might result in them learning

what I had dreamt of.

"Yikes!" I breathed a sigh of relief now, looking down at my parcels.

Ooo this is going to be fun!

But before I could even open them, my phone rang. Going over, I looked at it to see it was from Kia.

"Hey, baby girl!" I answered.

"Hey hun, hope I didn't disturb you."

"No, not at all. I just woke up." I said, my cheeks burning from the reminder of my dream.

What would have happened if I hadn't woken up?

"Great! Well, I have told Mom and Dad to take some time off and that I'll manage Azura for the night, so I was wondering if you want to come spend the day with us?"

"Is that even a question?! Of course I will! You can't get rid of me when you have come to our pack!" I said smiling.

"Well, pop down whenever you can, I'm making brownies too!"

"Ooo chocolate brownies..." I loved chocolate, and Kiara's cooking was to die for.

Hanging up, I looked at my parcels. I guess I'll open them tonight. Bending down, I opened my suitcase and chose an outfit before rushing to the bathroom.

An hour later, I was carrying three plushies and a Batman action figure as I made my way downstairs, planning to head to the Westwood's' home.

I hope they liked these...

I smiled at the alien plushies I was holding. They were so unique and cute!

I was dressed in blue jeans, an oversize black top and boots; my hair was pulled up in a messy bun. I was excited to spend the day with Kia.

I stopped on the stairs, spotting Liam making his way upstairs. He stopped too and our eyes met. My dream from earlier rushed to the forefront of my mind and my cheeks burned once again.

I quickly looked away.

Oh goddess, send him away...

"Are those for the bin?",

I frowned at that, looking at the plushies that I had chosen with such thought!

"What does that mean?" I asked unhappily.

"They're ugly."

"Hey, they are so ugly they're cute!" I said, glaring at him.

He simply gave me a small smirk.

"You really are a unique one, bitesize."

He brushed past me, on purpose, making sure his arm lightly knocked mine and sending a flurry of tingles through me. His scent filled my head and I felt dizzy for a moment until he was gone. Taking a deep breath, I continued on my way.

Knocking on the door to the Westwood's home, as I held the three large plushies and the action figure, I waited for someone to open it. Just then, Al pulled open the door, cocking his brow arrogantly as he stared down at me.

"Why the fuck are you here so early, brat?"

I frowned up at him.

"Listen to me big boy, Kia invited me, and besides, I don't need an invitation to come here."

I tried to push past him, only for him to clamp one of his hands on top of my head and actually lift me off the ground, dropping me back outside again.

He smirked coldly.

"Don't test me. Now, how about you ask fucking nicely?" He folded his arms and I glared at him.

"Kia! Al is being a bully!"

"Baby..." Kiara's soft voice came, and I heard her approach.

I cast Al a dirty look but he simply turned when Kiara reached us and pulled her into his arms, kissing her passionately.

I hope Kia remembers what he did after he's used his charm to seduce her...

I pouted unhappily before smiling brightly and snuck past them, rushing into the lounge where the two babies were sleeping on the sofa, while Azura and Dante were sitting on the floor playing with blocks.

"Babies!" I exclaimed, "Look what I brought!"

Azura looked up curiously, whilst Dante simply rolled his eyes, ignoring me. I pouted, a Rossi to the core... 1

"Zuzu look, which one do you want?" I asked, holding out the three plushies as I crouched down.

"Hmm..." She came over, pouting thoughtfully as she stared at the three, before taking one and examining it. I smiled, watching her as she placed that one back in my arms and took a blue one.

"This one." She said happily, "Thank you Waven."

"Aww, you are welcome, my baby."

"Yes, Azura baby," Dante snickered, making me shake my head.

"I no baby!" Azura retorted, walking back to the blocks. She purposely stepped on Dante's tower of blocks.

"Azura!" He shouted, picking up a block and was about to throw it when Kiara grabbed his wrist.

"Dante, no hitting." She said firmly.

"Azura destroy my tower!"

Oh, dear... I walked over, silently placing the action figure next to him before placing the other two plushies next to Kataleya and Skyla, giving them both a tender kiss.

I love babies, I can just eat them!

"He is his father's son." I said, smiling slightly when Kiara managed to calm him down.

"I hate girls!" Dante said, pouting before standing up and storming out of the room.

Kia paused, I knew she probably mind linked AI.

She then turned to me and smiled slightly as she caressed Azura's hair.

"Thanks for the toys, you really didn't need to."

"Oh, it was nothing much."

"So, I heard you're at the packhouse now."

"Yeah, I moved, think it was high time I did."

"That's good. Your parents may have been upset that you left." Kia said.

"They're ok actually." Neither cared to mind link. Well, I actually had no hope for Dad anyway, and after all that, I didn't really want to talk to him.

A short while later, I was telling Kiara how I said to the boys we needed to talk. Just then, Al came walking in with a moody Dante, who stormed back to the blocks and began playing very unhappily.

Al took a seat behind Kiara, who was on the floor next to Azura, threading his fingers together as he leant forward, his elbows on his thighs.

"So, now that you're back, any of the fuckers made their move?" Al asked, glancing at me.

I knew he probably heard the conversation anyway, considering his hearing.

"It's complicated." I said, sighing.

"I still don't get how this shit will work." Al remarked.

"Alejandro..." Kiara said softly, looking up at him with a frown.

He shrugged, "I'm just saying, a fucking Alpha having to share is fucking degrading. That's my fucking take on it."

"Or it just means Damon is equally worthy." Kiara added firmly.

I simply stayed silent; it was a constant tug of war either way.

"You should be prepared for the worst-case scenario." He said, turning his cold gaze upon me.

"Baby... That's not fair." Kiara replied, displeased.

"Life fucking isn't."

Kiara frowned, I really didn't want them two to have an agreement because of me.

"I'm not going to sugar coat shit, if this doesn't work, you will have to choose one over the other. If you three can't work this shit out, then ultimately a rejection will have to happen. It seems they both fucking want you, so you may have to choose one over the other, or neither. So, the million-dollar question is, who will you fucking choose?"

