

Caged Between The Beta & Alpha Chapter 25

Let's Do This

RAVEN

I had told Zack the plan and filled Damon in yesterday. We were going to do this at 11 pm tonight. However, I was feeling extremely confused. There were so many things that were eating me up inside, from the pain I felt in my chest when I remembered Damon's pictures, to the way Liam had treated me.

When I had gone to bid Kia farewell, the way Aunty Red had remarked that I had just missed Liam was almost as if she suspected something was up. Yet I just remained smooth and blew it off.

I was adjusting my dark pink ribbed top when there was a knock on the door.

Who was that?

I walked over to it, pulling it open. My smile vanished the moment I saw Liam standing there. Like always, he looked like a Greek god; in grey pants and a black and white graphic tee that stuck to his body like it was painted on, along with black boots. Why did he look so damn good? He had his hands in his pockets. His intense cerulean eyes trailed over me slowly, I suddenly felt very self-conscious about my fitted clingy top, with a V neck that I knew showed off a hint of cleavage, and my black fitted jeggings. I saw his eyes darken with desire,

lingering on my neck before they slowly met mine.

My heart thundered and I clenched my jaw trying not to fall for the hold he had upon me, if he thought I was going to let him do that again then he was in for a reality wake up call. Last time he took me by surprise, but not this time.

"Can I help you?" I asked. I won't lie, it hurt remembering what he did yesterday... I hadn't been able to sleep properly last night thanks to that and the damn photos.

For a moment, I wondered if he had sent me them? But I pushed the thought away. It wasn't something Liam would do.

"Can we talk?" Came his sexy husky voice.

"Isn't that what we are doing?" I asked, raising an eyebrow, trying to act like he had no effect on me.

He clenched his jaw, looking away and frowning.

I tried not to let his scent, or his very appearance, get to me.

"What I did yesterday... I'm sorry, I lost control and I know I fucking shouldn't have done what I did. It was a dick move." He said quietly.

I looked up at him. Really blue eyes? Do you realise that now?

"It was, but you are literally making a lot of dick moves. Liam, I get..." I glanced down the hallway.

After those images, I didn't trust anyone who may be listening ... I jerked my head towards my room, brushing back my bangs

that fell in my eyes. Stepping back, I allowed him in. Shutting the door, I looked up at him.

Once again, I wondered who had sent those pictures. It couldn't be Robyn either, as she was in the pictures...

"You were saying?" His husky voice brought me back to the present.

"I get that you care for me, but you can't go around doing things you're going to regret later. Liam, do you know Damon is worried about you? He's trying to be the patient one for you. Don't you get it? You are the one."

"Tell me, Raven, if say the roles were reversed... and not you but your mate was mated to another, would you have accepted

it?"

The image of Robyn and Damon together made my heart ache, but... if it meant his happiness, yes, I could accept it.

I looked up at Liam and smiled sadly.

"Yeah, it would hurt, but I'd understand because I wouldn't want to hurt him." I whispered.

I had been through so much pain in life, and it seemed Selene wasn't done.

"We are going in fucking circles." He muttered, shaking his head. "Maybe you can accept it, but I won't."

He reached over, running his fingers through my hair, making my heart thunder. I moved back, only for his eyes to flash a magnetic blue as he backed me against the wall.

"Liam, you need to stop doing this." I said firmly, but my voice just came out pitchy and breathy. I didn't want to touch him, knowing those dreaded sparks would throw me off.

"I won't ever stop, because I've staked my claim on you."

"I am not yours to claim, I don't belong-" His eyes flashed as he pressed a finger to my lips, making my breath hitch.

"Oh, I wouldn't say those words. You are mine." He added dangerously, his finger running over my lips, making my heart thud violently.

My stomach was fluttering with nerves and when he placed his other hand on the wall, that sexy smirk crossing his face. I knew if I let him continue, he'd make me forget everything.

"I am yours, Liam... but I'm also someone else's... Can we not just be happy?" I asked, taking hold of his wrist, slowly tugging his hand away from my lips and holding it to my chest.

My heart was pounding loudly and I knew he could hear it.

I could tell he was getting irritated again. I took a deep breath, raising his hand to my lips and kissing it softly, hoping it calmed him. Something told me I needed to approach him lovingly. There was something about him that seemed to snap at times, like he went from calm to suddenly angry and aggressive.

- That seemed to work, his eyes softened and for the first time I saw the storm of pain in those bright, dazzling blue orbs of his, but it was gone in seconds, his walls raised once again. It had been enough, enough to show he was struggling...

"Two mates means another man would get to fuck you." He said dangerously, but the embarrassment that hit me at those words made me forget everything.

Don't go there! Oh my god! My dream was bad enough!

"Did you need to mention that?!" I hissed, mortified. 2

He cocked a brow.

"What? Sex is sex, darling, and I am not ok with my mate being with anyone else."

Thinking of sex with Liam was making my head feel light. Oh my god, let's not talk about this. He took hold of my chin once again, tilting my head upwards.

"I can't share you." His hand left the wall, slowly running his fingers up my thigh and onto my hip and waist, making my heart pound like crazy. My core throbbed and I swallowed hard.

"Let's figure this out together." I whispered softly.

"Do you think one sit down is going to solve things?" His husky reply came, his gaze dipping to my chest.

"No, but at least we can talk without our anger and ego getting in the way." I replied, I couldn't breathe.... "Fine." He said, taking me by surprise, before he moved away. I

"What?" I asked, shocked.

He raised an eyebrow, making my attention go to his scar, wondering how he got it. We might all be together... But I and Liam haven't even talked properly yet. After this talk, I promise I will give him some time too. I wanted to break down that wall of hatred he had built around himself.

"I said fine, call him. Let's get this talk over and done with." He said icily.

Damn... I was glad that he suggested it, but now my plan to get Zack to lock us in the cells was gone – Which meant if Liam wanted to run off, he easily could.

"What's wrong bitesize? Isn't this what you wanted?" He asked coldly.

I nodded, mind linking Damon to come to the packhouse and telling Zack there'd been a change of plans.

His 'good luck, you got this' didn't give me any consolation.

"Let's go to my office." Liam said coldly before walking out.

I sighed, leaning my head back against the wall. This was about to happen... But what about me? What did I want to say? Was I going to be able to even speak?

It didn't matter. Tonight, we needed to at least try to talk this out...