

# Caged Between The Beta & Alpha Chapter 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.

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"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 be, 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...