

Caged Between The Beta & Alpha Chapter 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 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 m e, 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...