

Caged Between The Beta & Alpha Chapter 37

His Ugly Reality

DAMON

"Let go of me, Nicholson!" Raven's dad hissed..

Yeah, I don't think so. Not when he gave shit like that to Raven. I had mind linked Liam, who told me to bring him in, h e fucking needed this.

Entering the headquarters, I dragged the growling and shouting Haru Jacob's to the room Liam was waiting at. I don't think addressing him as Mr Jacobs feels right anymore, especially after all the shit he's clearly given Raven.

"If I were you, I'd stay quiet. I'm sure your reputation matters, and if you continue like this, the entire pack will know you're here." I growled icily, pushing open the door.

Liam was sitting on one of the two chairs, his legs up on the table, crossed at the ankles, playing with a small knife in his hand.

He looked at us, his glare on Raven's dad with a glint in his cold blue eyes.

"Nice of you to drop by, do take a seat." He said with a cold mocking smirk.

"I wish to speak to Alpha Elijah! I am not going to let two boys make a mockery of me!" Jacobs gre.

Liam's eyes flashed, and he motioned for me to put him in the chair.

I shoved him into the seat, trying my best to remain calm. The way he made Raven feel, although she hid it well, it was not fucking fair.

"The thing is Haru; I'm the fucking Alpha, not Dad. So, before, you try to act like an entitled dipshit, show respect." Liam growled, suddenly flicking the knife across the table.

My eyes widened and Mr Jacobs froze. The knife whizzed past his face, slicing his cheek in the process. He gasped, I saw the few strands of hair that fell to the ground before the knife impaled the far wall.

"Damn... I missed... So anyway, to what do I owe the fucking pleasure?" Liam remarked mockingly. .

We all knew he missed on purpose....

Sometimes I swear I didn't recognise the man he had become.

'Will you grab my knife?' His voice came through the link, making me nod and go and grab it, frowning at how deeply it was lodged into the wall.

I returned to the table and placed it down on the table. Our eyes met and I saw him frown slightly. He knew Raven had been with me... and I suddenly remembered our kiss...

Goddess that kiss, it was sweet, innocent and beautiful just like Raven. My heart skipped a beat when Liam looked at me, almost as if he knew what we had done.

He took the knife and looked away, sneering. He scoffed and shook his head, as if he wasn't surprised.

Did he know? Fuck I hope not. Shit, this was fucking messed up. We shouldn't have to hide, I told her to pursue Liam. I needed to keep control of my emotions.

He turned back to Mr Jacobs, who I hoped knew that Liam was not someone to mess with.

"How about we start from the fucking top." Liam said coldly.

Reaching into his pocket, he took out his phone and after unlocking it, scrolled through the messages before he held up the phone, showing the texts he had sent Raven years ago.

"Did you have anything to do with these not getting to Raven? " Liam asked calmly.

My eyes snapped to Mr Jacobs, who swallowed, his heart racing ever so slightly.

Giving us the answer.

Damn...

"Why?" I asked quietly.

"I haven't seen those messages before." He denied, his face pale.

"Lie." Liam said coldly, flipping his leg onto the floor and spinning the knife in his fingers. "So, you stopped both Damon and I from seeing her on the excuse that she didn't want to see us, when she had no clue that we even came. You deleted my fucking messages too! You knew I was her mate!"

"I di-didn't!" Despite the fear that was coursing through him, Jacob's growled.

"Are you going to confess all your crimes or shall I put you under alpha command?" Liam asked coldly.

"I have done nothing wrong!"

"I don't think Alpha Command would even work. If he doesn't truly believe he has done wrong, perhaps you need to ask him question by question." I said frowning.

This was a side of Haru Jacobs I had never seen before. The hatred and anger on his face were as if I had never known the true person, just a mask put forward to hide his reality.

"Alright let's do this, every time you piss me off you will get a little punishment... I just wish I had a bigger knife though." Liam remarked, now standing up and walking around Jacob's chair.

"Why did you delete the texts?" He growled, his Alpha command clear in the air. The surge of power made me step back as I stared at my Alpha, someone I still considered my best friend.

"I..." Jacobs gripped the arm of his chair, his knuckles turning white as he fought Liam's Alpha command.

Liam slammed his hand on the table and Jacobs flinched.

"She... She doesn't deserve... happiness! Ok!" He growled through gritted teeth.

It was almost as if we were in sync. Both mine and Liam's eyes flashed, letting out menacing growls. I grabbed his throat and Liam slammed his knife into his hand. •

We glanced at each other before I shoved Jacobs back roughly into his seat and stepped back, clenching my jaw.

"Raven deserves happiness." I said icily.

"She does, and clearly you've ruined a lot for her. Care to fucking share why she doesn't deserve happiness?" Liam asked, coldly grabbing him by his hair and yanking his head back.

"Because she's the reason I don't have my son with me! From the start, she was a fucking failure!" Jacobs shouted, the hatred and anger in his eyes so fucking clear that it actually shocked me.

How the fuck hadn't we ever seen it?

An answer I knew, even when my wolf whimpered inside.

Raven hid it all, she always smiled and acted normal. Back when we were young, even when it came to going home at the end of a long day, she used to delay it... Fuck... Why had we never seen the signs?

A scream of pain made me look towards the table where Liam had shoved the knife into his hand once again.

"First of all, your son died as a fucking kid!" Liam hissed.

Wait, son?

Both Jacob's and Liam's words resonated in my head.

Fuck, I never knew Raven had a sibling.

"We only produced her for her bone marrow! And even then, she failed!" He shouted.

"Oh yeah? Well, guess what, you're not fucking god." Liam shot back, punching him across the face, snapping his head to the right as blood squirting everywhere. "The chances for your son to survive were slim, Raven had nothing to do with that. If you want to fucking blame someone, then maybe you should look to yourself. Why were your pups born with illnesses or lacking something? If you ask me, the fault was in you."

"She deserved it all! The hatred, the contempt! You all should be happy that I didn't dump her in a river somewhere!"

Liam slammed his head into the table, his anger blazing around him, his eyes darkening strangely – more than normal.

"Mr Jacobs..." I began, wanting to ask a question that was bothering me. I crouched down, staring up into his bloody face. "Have you always treated Raven like this? Like, did you abuse her like this as a child or just when she grew up?"

My stomach twisted when he sneered coldly.

"I have always treated her, exactly the way she deserved to be treated!"