

Caged Between The Beta & Alpha Chapter 40

For You

DAMON

I left the house, mind linking Robyn to ask where she was.

'At the packhouse, is everything ok Damon?' She sounded worried and I felt a little bad, I had totally shut her out since Raven got back and I ended things. '

Yeah, what I did wasn't right, but Robyn was the one who got hurt in this equation, along with Raven.

"Yeah, all's good, I just need to ask you something." I asked, breaking into a run.

She had a key to our house. Back when she used to house sit and watch Mom, I gave her both the front and back door. I just needed to make sure she still had them, or ask if she had come around today, although I doubted that...

"Ok." She sounded hesitant.

I entered the packhouse, going straight up to Robyn's room. I knocked on it lightly and she opened it pretty quickly. I guess she was watching out the window.

"What is it?" She asked, crossing her arms.

I didn't miss the fact that she was wearing a fluffy gown over her pyjamas, which usually are pretty skimpy. I liked how Robyn was taking all this and the respect she was showing Raven, although it just made me feel worse."

She had told me she loved me, but I hadn't said those words back to her. I knew she felt it, but I had my reasons that I could never return her love.

"Damon?"

I blinked and nodded.

"Sorry... It's just... You still have the keys to my place, right?"

Her eyes widened before she nodded.

"Shit I'm sorry, I didn't realise, I totally forgot"

"Hey... it's ok..." I said, seeing the panic on her face.

She nodded, forcing a fake smile before she rushed to her drawer and began rummaging in it.

"I'll give it to you right now."

"Robyn... Relax, I'm only asking because Raven thought she heard the back door and it was unlocked."

She looked at me, and I didn't miss the flicker of sadness in her dark eyes at the mention of Raven.

This was my fucking fault.

"Oh, no, I haven't visited again. I only see Monica on her walks. I haven't been to yours and I swear I wouldn't have gone without your permission." She rambled.

I walked over to her, placing my hands on her shoulder.

"Hey, it's cool. I'm not accusing you, I'm just wondering if maybe you did or if someone else was there or something." I said softly.

"Oh, ok." She said, shrugging my hands off her and turning back to the drawer. "It was in here, with the SpongeBob keyring..."

I frowned. Had someone stolen it?

But just when I thought she wouldn't find it, she pulled it out with a smile that lit up her face.

"Told you. Here. I no longer have anything that belongs to you." She said softly as I took them from her.

Her heart was thudding, although I wanted to give her a hug, I knew I couldn't.

"I'm sorry Robyn, for being."

"Don't, I don't regret the time we had together, even though it was just a distraction for you. I'm just sorry that you got involved when you had a mate. Now goodbye Damon, leave." She turned her back to me and I nodded.

She was a brave one. Although she was nineteen, she was so damn mature...

"There's one more thing. There's something that we... That I need your help with, and there's no one else I can really ask..."

"We just need a little insight into what a text might mean." I said hesitantly.

"First of all, make up your damn mind. Is it I or we?" She asked, now turning back towards me with a frown on her pretty face.

Damn, I forgot how feisty she could get if you crossed her.

I ran a hand down my face.

"We, Raven and I."

"Does she know you're asking for my help?"

"Yeah, we just want your intake on it."

"Fine, then just pass her whatever you need help with. She lives here at the packhouse. I'd rather talk to her than you." She replied in a clipped manner.

I smiled slightly.

"Thanks."

She didn't reply. I left the room, staring down at the keys in my hand.

Do I give the keyring back?

Deciding against it, I headed back home slowly. If Robyn still had her key, then who could it have been? Had Raven imagined it?

I unlocked the front door, and saw both Liam and Raven still looking around the kitchen. Raven glanced at me when I walked into the kitchen, but Liam, who had just taken out Mom's pillbox, was frowning thoughtfully.

He opened it up, looking down at the pills.

"Does anything look different in here?" He asked, holding it out to me.

I walked over and looked inside.

"They all look fine." I said, shaking my head.

"Still, take them to get checked, we can't risk it." Liam said frowning "Maybe I did imagine it." Raven murmured, looking worried." Maybe there was nothing here, but I swear I felt watched at one point..."

"I doubt that you imagined it. If you heard the door, someone was here. Maybe it wasn't the killer, but we can't really take chances." Liam said, frowning. Opening the back door, he stepped outside, scanning the garden once more.

"I agree, we can't take chances." I added sighing.

"I think we should get cameras installed within the pack grounds too." Liam muttered, running a hand through his hair before he turned back to me, "Assign guards to watch this house. You're often not around, Aunty Monica can't be left alone."

I nodded as Liam stepped inside again, locking the door.

"Get the damn locks changed too."

"I will. It's nice to see you care." I said with a smirk.

He raised his brow, his scar catching my attention.

"I care for Aunty Monica, don't get the wrong fucking idea." He growled.

Nah, you still love me deep down, bro.

Raven smiled as she watched us, and I couldn't resist smiling too.

Things were looking a little better.

Once again, we became serious. We were no closer to knowing who could be behind this than we were an hour ago.

"I'm going to go grab my stuff." Raven said, leaving the room, leaving Liam and me alone.

Suddenly, the kitchen seemed a tad fucking too small for both of us.

"She told you about the curse right? I hope you're not pitying me right now because I don't need that." He said coldly.

"Nothing to pity, because we will get to the bottom of it and break it." I said shrugging.

"Delusional. You should be happy though, right? I mean if I die ... Raven's all yours."

My eyes flashed and it took all of my fucking self-control not to punch him across that goddamn face of his to knock some sense into him.

"The fact you think I'd even think that... I guess you really have forgotten what kind of person I am. You know I'd die for you if I had to." I said quietly.

"Yet you can't reject her for me."

I felt a sharp stab of pain, staring at him.

Would rejecting Raven help him? Because I would do anything for him, I wish he'd fucking see that.

"Thought not." He said, smirking coldly before walking out of the kitchen, his aura rolling off him.

It was different, I could feel the darkness swirling around him this time.

Raven paused on the bottom step, looking between us as she clutched her bag.

"Shall we? Or do you wish to stay, darling?" Liam said coldly.

I knew Raven could sense the change too.

"Coming." She said, giving me a smile. "Goodnight, Damon."

"Night, guys." I replied.

The door shut behind them, but that question lingered in my head.

Would rejecting Raven be the answer to us?