

Caged Between The Beta & Alpha Chapter 41

Burning Hot

RAVEN

We reached the packhouse and Liam was quiet, but I could tell he was mind-linking from the way he nodded once or twice. I had a pretty good idea that he was discussing security or something. We entered the packhouse and Liam went into the kitchen. I headed upstairs, wanting a shower and to actually just get a good night's sleep.

The lingering thought that time was running out for Liam niggled at the back of my mind. How did we break this damn curse? How would we know the curse was broken?

We needed to do this ourselves, I would get to the bottom of this. The boys can work on finding the killer, and I will work on this.

Damon?' I called through the link.

'Yes, gorgeous?'

'Did you ask Robyn?'

'I did, she said you can show her since you're at the packhouse, I don't think she wants anything to do with me.'

'As much as I feel a little bad for you, I like her.'

Yeah?'

'Yes.' I replied.

She was there for you when I wasn't.

'Night night, Damon.'

'Night Gorgeous.'

I smiled, cutting the link. I grabbed some clothes and my toiletries, then went to have a shower. Mulling over everything once again; I had felt someone watching me when Dad was there, but when I had looked back, no one was there...

It couldn't have been Aunty Monica because I would have heard her come down or go up, it was down the hall towards the kitchen.

The bathroom was steaming up and the warm water was soothing, making me drowsy as I pondered over everything.

I had just shampooed my hair, massaging my scalp slowly, when suddenly, the water became scalding hot.

A scream escaped my lips as the water seared my skin and I jerked away from the downpour, but it was a full overhead shower not giving me much space to escape. The shampoo stung my eyes as I frantically felt for the sliding door, tumbling out of the burning shower, catching my foot on the edge and tumbling to the floor, just as the bathroom door was ripped off its hinges.

"Raven!" Liam's voice came.

I quickly crossed my legs and arms over my chest. It felt as if my entire body was on fire, especially my left side.

"What the..." I heard him mutter before I felt a jug of cold water being tossed over me.

I gasped, welcoming the soothing coolness.

"Raven! Raven baby, look at me." Liam's worried voice came, before a towel wiped my face gently.'

I opened my eyes, grateful for the towel he threw around my shoulders. Worry was clear in his magnetic blue eyes.

"I'm ok... The water just turned extremely hot." I said, looking down at my leg. My skin was already very red, but I could see it was healing already.

Liam frowned, staring at the water, helping me to my feet.

I turned and saw a few of the other young men and women who lived here at the door, watching curiously.

"Are you ok Raven?" One of them asked, I nodded.

Owen stood there, I glared at him when I saw him smirking and looking me over.'

I looked down, glad that the towel was covering the important bits, but I still felt bare.

"Get the fuck out of here." Liam growled, and they all scattered.

"I'm ok... I just... I need to wash my hair." I said feeling a little dazed.

Liam nodded, placing his hand under the water.

"It's ok again. Maybe there's a fault with the boiler, I'll have it sorted." He muttered.

"Hmm, I'll just wash my hair in the sink." I mumbled, feeling a little shocked still.

Liam nodded as I wrapped the towel tightly around me and tucked it in over my breasts.

"You broke the door." I said, staring at the door that lay flat on the ground.

"You screamed." He countered, unmasked worry on his face." That fucking scared me."

"I'm sorry." I said, turning the cold tap on. "You can leave."

But to my surprise, he picked up the jug and began filling it with water.

"Liam, I'm fine..." I protested feeling bare. "I can hold a jug."

"I didn't say you couldn't."

With that, he gently pushed my head down in the sink and began pouring the water over my head, his fingers running through my hair as he washed the shampoo out. My heart was racing, and my stomach fluttered at the sweet gesture.

I didn't say anything, clutching my towel, glad it fell to mid thigh. Closing my eyes, I gave in, enjoying the feel of his fingers running through my hair.

"You do know the water's coloured."

I laughed.

"Obviously, vibrant hair dyes always wash out." I said.

"Yeah, I remember giving Mom a white towel once after she'd showered, she got annoyed. I actually never knew her hair wasn't naturally red until I was like ten."

"Really?" I said when he finally turned the tap off and rubbed a towel in my hair.

I slowly stood up straight, my heart pounding as I stared up at him.

"Yeah, she's always had red..." He said, tossing the towel aside.

"So how did you find out?" I asked, not missing the way his eyes trailed over my collar bones and cleavage.

"I asked who my hair took after." He shrugged.

I smiled,

"You really were too innocent." I said, reaching up and pulling his cheek.

"That hurt." He growled, lunging at me. I giggled, ducking under his arm and darting to my clothes.

"Get my toiletries please!"

I got a few curious looks as I made my way to my room.

'Whoring around with the Alpha, huh? Owen's voice flitted into my head. –

I looked around, seeing him standing down the hall.

'Piss off Owen. Remember I'm your trainer.' I growled back, my eyes flashing. 'And I don't think Liam will appreciate your crap.'

'Whatever.'

He turned and walked off. I entered my bedroom, closing the door and pulling on my Brazilian briefs. I slipped on an oversized black nightshirt and went to blow-dry my hair, remembering Delsanra's magic.

How lucky was Rayhan's kitty to have magic? I know our kind were still not fully accepting of magic, but things were looking up since the treaty had been signed between both species. And I for one, think it's totally badass.

A knock on the door made me look up, turning the hairdryer off.

"Enter!" I knew it was Liam before the door even opened.

He stepped inside, his eyes running over my bare legs.

"How are the burns?"

"I'm ok, it's literally gone, I think it was more the shock." I said, my stomach fluttering with nerves when he shut and locked the door.

"Good, the boiler is completely fine. No idea what that was about." He sighed, running his fingers through his hair.

"Don't worry about it." I said standing up, my oversized top fell to mid-thigh.

Was he really going to spend the night?

"Are you really going to sleep here?"

"I told you yesterday I am."

"Well, you didn't ask." I said, crossing my arms.

Liam smirked, slowly pulling his shirt off and tossing it to the ground. My heart thudded staring at his sexy inked body, licking my lips with the way his muscles flexed at such a simple move.

Goddess he was so sexy...

"Well, I'm asking now. Want me to stay love?"