

Caged Between The Beta & Alpha Chapter 47

Under An Oak Tree

RAVEN

After last night's events , and the fact that Aunty Monica almost got poisoned , I felt down . Through training , although Owen behaved , despite the unmasked hatred in his eyes , I was in a morbidly gloomy frame of mind . Liam had been out all night , I knew they were trying to look for more leads .

I had mind linked Damon asking if he wanted me over , instead , he asked if I could spend the night as he was going to be out , and I had agreed . Damon had got back late at night and was sleeping when I left for training .

I had now returned to the packhouse and showered , although the boiling water incident remained in my mind . I got dressed in a maroon halter dress , leaving my back on show , black lace tights and heeled knee – high boots . I applied some smoky eye make – up , paying more attention to my brother's eye , I had never thought much of it but loved the fact that my eyes were different . It often made for a good conversation starter when people looked at me .

But now , I appreciated it so much more . I left the packhouse , wandering towards the playground and sat on the grounds under a large oak tree , smiling at the few children that were playing , their parents close by watching Once upon a time , there wouldn't have been any need for an adult around , but now everyone was told to be vigilant .

I opened the small bag I was carrying , ready to fix Sparks , when my phone beeped and I took it out , seeing it was a message from Kiara . She had texted to say they were delaying their wedding that was meant to happen in a few months . After losing Alpha Rafael , no one was in the mood for a celebration , it just didn't feel right to have the wedding right now .

I understood that , texting her that I totally agreed with it , and it would be better with the girls being a little older too . I just hoped that this curse was gone and we could all enjoy a royal wedding without any stress ! Although I would have loved to get Kiara's insight on it ,

I knew she'd feel dreadful if she realised Dante's birth was the triggering point of this curse , she had enough stuff going on in her life . I sighed as I threaded my needle and began to

patch Sparks ' body back up . I wanted to visit Renji again , but I wasn't sure if it was the smart thing to do , I didn't want Dad to get angry . I had been expecting him to blast me after what the boys did , but oddly , nothing .

No hateful words or anything . I guess he learned his lesson . I planned to visit them today , I just needed to get everything off my chest and end it . I also wanted to ask Aunty Red if there were any pictures of Renji that I could perhaps have . I just wanted something to remember him by . I sighed inwardly , carrying on fixing Sparks when I heard the sound of Liam and Damon talking from not far off . My ears instantly perked up as I tried to listen to their conversation .

Ok , I was a bit nosy ... But I couldn't help i t , I mean , if it was a secret then they wouldn't be talking openly , right ? " ... to Mom , it's final . " Liam was saying coldly . " I appreciate it , but I don't know if she can handle the change .

" I could smell their intoxicating scents now . " Then stay there with her . When I told . Mom and Dad that I put security in place , Dad said it's not enough . He wants her safe . " Liam said icily .

I frowned , were they talking about Aunty M ? They had gone silent , I tilted my head trying to listen . " It's rude to eavesdrop Love . " Liam's husky voice whispered in my ear , sending my stomach into a fluttering frenzy . I gasped and jumped in alarm . I spun around to see him crouching down just behind where I had been moments earlier . While Damon was standing there smiling in amusement .

They both wore only sweat pants , displaying half their glory . I could tell from the thin layer of sweat that covered their god – like bodies that they had just had an intense run or workout . " I wasn't eavesdropping . " I denied looking around for Sparks . Liam reached over , picking him up and dusted him off before holding him out to me . A move that moved me greatly .. Our eyes met and I tried to calm my palpating heart .

I took it , our fingers brushing . I quickly got back to my stitching , trying to calm my emotions down as Damon sat down by the tree , leaning back against it . " So will you two not tell me what you were talking about ? " I asked . Damon chuckled , glancing at Liam before winking at me .

" So , you admit you were curious ? " He teased . " No , I'm just asking . " I replied . " Uncle Elijah wants Momma to move in with them until this killer is found .

" That's a great idea ! " I said approvingly . " I don't know , I'm not sure ... " Damon said . He at least looked better than last night when I had gone by . " It's not up for fucking discussion . " Liam said firmly . " It's a good idea ... Also ... " I said , glancing around and leaning closer .

" Robyn had a good insight on the you know what . " I emphasised towards Liam with my eyes pointedly . " Really , what did she say ? " Damon asked , now looking curious . Liam frowned , now glaring at both of us .

" Why don't we just make an announcement and tell the entire fucking pack ? " He growled , his eyes flashing . " Look , we're trying to find an answer . " I said pouting . Reaching out I placed a hand on his arm , trying to ignore the way my stomach knotted and that need for him that consumed me , hoping it calmed him . " We can't lose you .

" Make sure you don't tell anyone else . I do not want this to get to Mom and Dad . " Liam said warningly . " It won't . " Damon said nodding " So where were you two ? " I asked . " You sound like an old suspicious wife with all the questions .

" Damon teased . I snorted . " Hah more like a mother waiting with a broomstick , or in my case , a needle . " I said , holding it up before settling down against the tree next to Damon , smiling when Liam sat on my other side . For a moment , it felt like old times .

I stared up at the sun through the branches , letting the warmth bask on my skin . Helios ... Surely you can't hold a grudge against one person over an entire line None of us spoke , each one of us enjoying the calm . One of the pups threw a ball , which Damon caught and tossed back . I carried on stitching Sparks up until he was done .

His head wasn't quite straight anymore and his body was a lot smaller now , thanks to it needing to be stitched in so many places I brushed my fingers over it , smiling softly . " You did a neat job . " Damon said , not sounding very convincing as I prodded Sparks ' head , trying to make it stay upright , but sadly

it just lolled to the side again . " It's as ugly as ever too . " Liam added . I gave them both a glare , nudging them both in the ribs , feeling the sparks shoot through me , each one so different ...

I never knew the bond could feel different for everyone . Damon's were like strong tingles swirling through me , whilst Liam's was like a strong bolt of electricity coursing through me . Damon put an arm around me , giving me a n apologetic kiss on the forehead before Liam

pulled me out of his hold possessively , his fingers running down m y back , his lips brushing the top of my head .

" Eww ! You two need a shower ! I am clean , I don't need sweat on me ! " I said before jumping away . Damon chuckled , and Liam cocked a brow . " Really ? I don't think you'll mind . " He said , his eyes boring into mine .

Goddess it suddenly felt hot out here ... " Umm , I ... I got to go ! I have somewhere t o be ! " I grabbed my bag and , blowing them a kiss , ran off . I heard Damon laugh and could feel both o f them watching me .

Last night , I had expected Liam to get pissed when he saw me leave for Damon's , but he only scolded me for going out alone . I knew the only reason he even let me go there was because there were guards posted outside , but I was glad he wasn't getting angry over it . Pushing the thoughts away ,

I decided to g o check up on Taylor and then I was going to visit my parents ...