

Caged between the beta & alpha

chapter 64

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64. A Thoughtful Gesture

RAVEN

What Robyn said was so damn true and I knew I needed to do this, I needed to talk to Damgo. I couldn't keep hurting him like this. I won't wait any longer, I'm going to go and I'm going to talk to him right now. I can't carry on doing this...

I was now back in my room, pacing restlessly. I decided to mind link Damon and ask if I could come to see him. I took a deep breath, my fists clenched. My heart was racing against my ribcage, painfully fast.

'Damon?'

'Hey, everything ok?'

'Can't I link you if there's not a reason?' I asked, feeling guilty, thinking I didn't mind link him as often. No wonder he thought that.

'Course you can.' But we both knew the truth.

'Well, I wanted to meet up with you, like to actually talk. Can I come around?' I had to try my best to sound normal.

'Sure, me and Zack are actually dealing with a potential clue, but as soon as it's done, I can let you know?'

'Perfect thanks...' I said, the guilt of what I was about to do eating up at me inside.

'Take care, gorgeous.' His soft, deep voice came. I closed my eyes.

Not gorgeous, fucking evil and cruel. I sank onto my bed, wrapping my arms around my legs and resting my chin on top of my knees. Sadness washed over me and the urge to wallow in self-pity threatened to overcome me, but before I could, Liam's voice came through the link.

'Bitesize?'

'Hey.' I said softly

Are you ok?' Concern was clear in his voice.

'Of course I am.

'You don't sound it...

Ever the intuitive one.

'I am, so why did you mind link?' I asked brightly.

'Two hours from now, I want you to meet me at the edge of the woods, by the park.'

"Ok... 'I said, wondering why. I needed to talk to Darnon too. 'Is it important? I had something I needed to do today.'

'Yes, it is. Can you reschedule?'

I couldn't deny him.

Ok, see you then.' I said, giving in.

I guess I could talk to Damon after meeting Liam if he's not done before then. If he was done by then, that is

I decided to clean up my room a little, thinking about Mom... (Daily new latest chapters uploaded) She was gone, would she be reunited with Renji? How was Dad coping? His trial was in the morning too. I was not looking forward to it at all, but I knew I had to do it.

An hour later, my room was spotless and I still had time to kill. Damon hadn't mind linked again and the sun was already settling outside, I decided to change into something a little more appealing

Going through my wardrobe, I pulled out a matte PU leather shirt, which was nice and loose, and paired it with a black fitted skirt that had a corset tie right down the front. I picked out some black six-inch heeled boots.

Perfect, now I'll be five-foot-six!

I touched up my make up out of boredom before I glanced at the time, guess I could head out and meet him early. Was Damon still not done?

'Damon? Are you still busy?'

'Hey Raven, yeah, I might be a while. Is it important?' He asked worriedly.

'No, I was just wondering, Liam wanted me to meet him, so I wasn't sure if you were done or-'

Carry on, we'll talk tomorrow.'

I didn't mean that...

'I'll come by later?'

'If you can, Liam won't want you out past curfew.'" He teased lightly, but I knew he meant it.

'Ok... Tomorrow then.' I said, feeling down once again.

I walked through the park grounds, the crunch of the gravel beneath my feet loud in my ears. I saw the guard's glance at me, it was clear they were on edge. There was still an hour until curfew but the streets were empty.

To my surprise, although I was ten minutes early, Liam was also there. His eyes ran over me appreciatively, and I felt suddenly very self-conscious.

"You look good." He said, closing the gap between us and placing his hand on the small of my back, pulling me against him then leaning down and kissing my lips softly.

Sparks rippled through me and I bit back my moan, only for Liam to deepen the kiss as a helpless sigh left my lips.

"Thanks." I said.

"Those heels are pretty neat; I may not get as much of a backache if you wear them more often." He said, placing a hand on his back and grimacing.

I frowned.

"Hey, I'm not that short..." Ok, I was, but still! He didn't need to complain!
"Besides you aren't so old that you will get a backache!"

He smirked. "Oh yeah? Well, we both have got to admit you're tiny."

"Well, we all can't be gorillas like yourself." I huffed.

He put his arm around my shoulders, pulling me close as he planted a kiss on my *forehead*. I leaned into him, the comfort from his touch soothing the storm of emotions inside of me.

"So why are we going into the woods at dark.?" I asked.

"That's what the girl always asks the charming killer." He said, giving me a smirk, but it faded quickly and he slowed down. "With my unpredictable emotions, maybe we shouldn't do this..."

"Hey... I can handle myself and you will be ok. We are doing this." I said firmly placing my hands on his hipbone as I stared up at him.

He seemed to be struggling with himself, but finally agreed. Nodding he carried on walking, taking my hand. He threaded his fingers with mine and I smiled gently.

The old Liam was in there...

"So, will you not tell me where you're taking me?"

"Patience Love." He said, glancing down at me.

I frowned, seeing some light up ahead. I realised he had brought me to Grandma Amelia's cottage.

"We're going in here?" I asked.

He reached into his pocket, I couldn't help but stare at the front of his jeans, looking away quickly before he spotted me. He unlocked the door and I stopped dead in my tracks at the warm, welcoming scene before me.

The glow of the lights and the smell of freshly baked Victoria sponge cake filled the air. Soft music played in the background.

The place was spotless, a new beige fluffy throw was draped over the sofa, with a few cushions in shades of purple on the couch, which were definitely not Grandma Amy's. only (Daily new latest chapters uploaded) .

The table had a dark purple tablecloth over it with a shimmery beige runner through the middle, set up with a few lanterns and an arrangement of fresh flowers in the centre.

The fact that he had decorated in purple made it clear it was for me.

There were a few things set out on the table; a thermos, two mugs, a can of spray cream, some sprinkles, and a Victoria sponge cake decorated with sliced strawberries – a cake that I knew Liam had baked.

Liam had set up a date for us.

The surge of emotions that consumed me made me look up at him. I pulled him close by the shirt, wrapping my arms around his neck tightly. My heart was thumping as I didn't know what to feel and hugged him tightly.

"It's not much bitesize." He said, standing straight and lifting me off my feet in the process, his arms around my waist.

I looked into his eyes, despite everything we were going through, he still took the time to do this...

"I thought you would be busy with Zack and Damon. How did you find the time to do this?"

He locked the door behind us and gave me a small smirk.

"Actually, I was working as I baked and cleaned this place up." He said, jerking his head towards a large pile of papers that sat on the kitchen worktop.

"Good boy." I said, patting his cheek.

He gave me a look, prodding my cheek.

"It's only cake, though. I was thinking I should have gotten some food, but I was a bit stretched on time... and I remember you once joked about it so..."

He remembered... Goddess...

(FLASHBACK FIVE YEARS AGO)

"I don't get why you baked just one cake." I complained, looking at the cake he had sliced into four. "I'm a growing girl, I need a cake all to myself!"

"Growing from where? You're not even five feet." Damon teased, making me frown.

Kiara giggled.

"It's a dessert, not a meal, Raven." She said, taking a bite of Liam's baked cake.

"Well, one day I want to have an entire cake for dinner, and I'm not sharing it! You owe me,

Liam!"

"One day." He replied, pushing his slice towards me.

"No, no! You have it!" I said, feeling guilty trying to hide my pink cheeks.

"I don't actually want any." He replied, amused.

"Oh perfect." I said, taking his share, all for me... My precious. (END OF FLASHBACK)

I stared at him. How was it that he remembered stuff like that?

"Thank you..." I said, staring at the table as he led me to it and pulled out a chair.
"I love it."

"I hope it tastes as good, I haven't baked in a while." He said, bending down. He kissed my neck, sending a rivet of pleasure through me, tucking the chair in.

My heart skipped a beat as I watched him take the seat opposite me; in his light grey shirt, blue fitted jeans, and those bracelets and chains he wore... He looked so fucking hot.

His intense gaze met mine as he picked up the knife and cut a small slice of cake, he placed it on his plate before placing the rest of the cake in front of me. My eyes widened as he held out a small spoon.

"Eat until your sick." He replied smirking.

"Right from the plate?" I asked, staring at the delicious, fluffy cake before me, that sprinkle of icing powder begging to meet my lips.

Why was this so fun!

"Yeah." He said, as I took the spoon from him, our fingers brushed and I bit my lip.

"Thanks. I'm going to eat like a pig, so don't judge."

"I've never judged before." Liam said, taking the cap off of the thermos and pouring us both a mug of hot chocolate.

I narrowed my eyes as he shook the can of cream.

"Hey, are you saying I've always eaten like a pig?!" I said pouting.

"Have you?"

"Of course not. I just love food at times. Like all the time" I said, watching him spray a generous amount of cream into both mugs before spraying some into his mouth.

He licked his lips, raising his eyebrows at me as I found myself staring at him.

Oh my... Why was that so sexy?

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65. My Everything

LIAM

Watching her sit there licking her lips as she watched me made me smile slightly. She was gorgeous and fucking perfect. The way her eyes sparkled when she looked at the cake in front of her...

That hint of cleavage that I can see... Her hair framed her face, her bangs falling into her eyes, and she had smoky black makeup. Her scent enveloped me welcomingly, as much as I wish that we could be forever, I had to prepare myself that maybe, just maybe, this curse wouldn't break

I know I said I don't give a shit, but I would give a lot to just get to spend more time with her. I remember what the book held, I had a pretty good photographic memory, but there was nothing that seemed to hold the answer, no matter how many times I replayed it in my head.

That's why, in this crappy time that surrounded us, I wanted to fulfil the promises I had made to her long ago... Or at least some of them, no matter how fucking mundane they were.

Watching her eat that cake; the smile on her face, the way she seemed to forget I was here. It was worth it... because I also saw the conflict she felt when she was herself around me. Her guilt towards Damon was forever there, and it fucking hurt.

She licked her lips and fuck did I want them on me. But it was clear she was a tad more innocent than she acted. I mean, she did snag a feel of my dick, but I was only half turned on... (Dear reader latest chapters Updated Everyday) My poor little pint... How the hell were she and Kia friends? Raven talked naughtily, but clearly, she was all talk. That was cute, I'll corrupt her completely.

If I have time. That negative voice at the back of my head came. My mood darkened, but I pushed it away, not today...

"This cake is so good, it's even better than I remember." She said, looking at me, her eyes filled with happiness.

SS

I just hoped she wasn't hiding her true emotions from me. She discarded her spoon, breaking some cake with the knife and bit into it instead.

"It's so much more fun to eat with your fingers." She was about to lick the cream off her fingers, but I grabbed hold of her wrist, tugging it towards me.

Her heart was thumping as I ran my tongue over both her fingers before I took them in my mouth, making her sigh as I sucked on them sensually. (Dear reader

latest chapters Updated Everyday) The sweet taste of cream and icing sugar-filled my mouth.

She bit her lip, her heart pounding, but she didn't tug away. I ran my tongue along the tips of her fingers before taking her pinky in my mouth and sucking gently. A small whimper left her lips, and she wriggled in her seat.

I tilted my head, slowly kissing her inner wrist before I let go of her. I'd let her eat her cake first...

Half an hour later, Raven and I were cuddled up on the sofa, I couldn't stop teasing her. She had eaten the entire thing, although she gave me a few bites, and now I knew her tummy was hurting

"Don't laugh, it hurts." She pouted, a hand on her stomach.

"Really, why eat it all?"

"Hey, you gave it to me!" She said, sticking her tongue out. I leaned over, stroking her tongue with mine, making her eyes flutter shut and a soft sigh escape her.

"You weren't forced to have it all." I said with a smirk.

She grabbed my T-shirt, stopping me from moving back as our eyes met, those irresistible sparks that coursed through me making my head fucking spin.

"Thanks.... I loved it." She said softly.

"I'm glad." I said, lifting her onto my lap. I wrapped my arms around her and she curled into me, resting her hand on my heart.

I knew, despite her being with me... Her conscience always made her struggle... so I wouldn't push her. As much as I wanted to take it further... it needed to be for the right reasons and when she was ready...

"Liam?"

"Yeah, love?" I asked, kissing her neck.

The urge to mark her was always there too. I brushed her fringe aside, looking at her arched brows that were always hidden by her hair. It made her look pretty different, still fucking gorgeous, just a lot older.

"You know, I know this stupid prophecy keeps saying you are the dark... but you aren't. You will always be my light." Her eyes flashed, and the intensity of her emotions were clear in them. "You will get through this, blue eyes."

She cupped my face, and I wasn't able to hold back my emotions. Fuck it...

I lifted her, shifting her so she was straddling my thigh. Her skirt was far too tight for her to straddle me completely, so I slipped it up; pulling her onto my lap and claiming her lips in a passionate kiss. One hand went to her ass, the other weaving into her hair. Kissing her hard and deep, I fucking appreciated her.

The feel of her lips, this fucking fine feeling... Goddess... The sweetness of her mouth, her fresh floral scent... This was my mate. My special someone, the one I always wanted...

She kissed me back and I groaned quietly against her lips.

She was here... Yet the fear that tomorrow she would be gone, never left me. As if sensing my emotions, she wrapped her arms around my neck, kissing me deeper and pressing herself against me.

Pleasure fucking coursed through me and I squeezed her ass. Fuck did I love the tiny briefs she wore. A delicious moan left her lips as I squeezed her ass again. She grinded herself against my crotch, the smell of her arousal perfuming the air.

Fuck...

'Love...' I couldn't even get the words out, as she broke away, kissing my neck and sucking hard. 'Baby you need to stop.'

'I don't want to.' She whispered in my ear, her tongue flicking out and sending a shiver of pleasure through me.

My eyes flashed, I squeezed her ass before reaching down between us and massaging her between her legs. She got up on her knees, bracing her hands on my shoulders, granting me better access. I growled in approval at the damp spot that was already gathering there.

Fuck... I ripped her underwear off, making her gasp, my other hand in her hair as I kissed her hard.

She was soaking wet, she whimpered when my fingers slipped between her folds.

"Fuck Liam!" She whined, throwing her head back.

I rubbed her clit, making her moan, her legs shaking slightly as I continued to tease her. She gasped, reaching between us and began to undo my belt. I gripped her wrist, stopping her.

"No." I said softly as I kissed her lips.

Not until she was mine... Heart and soul...

Our eyes met, her questioning gaze mixed with the desire and need. I simply reached over, licking her lip as I pressed a finger to her entrance. She tensed, and any question she had, vanished.

"Fuck Liam..." She whimpered, her nails digging into my shoulders.

"Relax." I whispered, letting go of her hair. I quickly undid the button on her shirt, pushing it aside and staring at her strappy cut out bra...

Something told me that once I took away any innocence she had... I'll be opening the door to the little minx that was hidden inside of her.

She gave me a sexy smile.

"Like what you see?" She asked in a very seductive voice, surprising me.

"Fuck yeah," I growled, grabbing one of her breasts just as I slipped a finger into her tight, hot pussy.

"Oh fuck Liam!" She cried out, moaning, as I began to move my finger in and out slowly." Fuck that's it..."

"Good girl, just relax Love." I coaxed as I began thrusting in and out of her with my middle finger slightly faster.

She soon relaxed, her moans getting louder as I palmed her breast. The urge to flip her over onto the couch and take her right here was fucking hard to ignore.

I yanked her bra down, staring at her creamy breasts with her dusky pink buds that were hard. I felt myself throb painfully, I was so fucking hard. She was fucking perfect.

"Faster Liam." She whimpered.

As you fucking wish, darling.

I fucked her faster with my finger, feeling her juices trickling out of her. The sound of my finger against the wetness of her pussy mixed with her breathy moans was fucking music to my ears. Leaning forward, I sucked on her nipple just as her release hit her, making her let out one fucking sexy moan that almost made me come in my pants.

"Liam..." She whimpered, as I kept going despite her struggle to move away, making sure she rode out her orgasm before I slipped my finger out. Her body collapsed against mine, her breasts brushing my face as she hugged me tightly, breathing hard.

"I love you, bitesize."

"I love you too." She whispered back.

I held her tightly, laying back on the sofa with her on top of me. Pulling the throw I had brought over us both...

