

Caged Between The Beta & Alpha Chapter 108

108. Passage Of The Alpha RAVEN

Zack and Taylor had just left, so I was clearing up. I pursed my lips, glancing at Liam who had been silent since Robyn had left, deep in thought. "You could have handled that a little better... In the kitchen, really, Liam?" I asked frowning slightly. He'd said to me earlier that he'd tell her before she left, I didn't think he'd do it in here! I'd expected him to take it outside. My words seemed to snap him out of his thoughts, and he looked at me. "

I'd kept my voice down. Only Damon heard. You and Zack were too busy with Taylor." "That's still not nice, Liam." I persisted softly, walking over to him. He smiled slightly, and that knowing look that I often saw in his eyes lately was there again. "It made Damon go after her. If I took it outside, she would have left alone." I raised an eyebrow questionably as Liam began washing the plates. "Are you playing cupid? Liam don't-" "I'm not... I'm just... I had to do it then.

I needed Damon to go after her." He sighed and I felt my chest squeeze. I know what he meant; he often had these instincts to do or say something, and well, let's just say it saved someone from a broken arm once. Another time he had urged Aunty Red to go check on one of the she-wolves suddenly, she did, and she had found her in labour in her apartment and in need of an emergency C-section. Another time he had bluntly hurt Uncle El's feelings, pushing him, only for Uncle El to say he was fucking tired and then storm out.

(daily latest chapters only m.techakaushal.com) Yet the following day, Aunty Red had told us he talked about his losses; about Uncle Aaron, Alpha Raf, his father... his mother.... how he just felt tired. It had helped Uncle El, speaking about it had somewhat brought him the closure he needed. He promised Liam that once he handed the title to him, he would leave on a six-week holiday with Aunty Red and we promised we'd take care of Azura.

If Liam had needed Damon to go after her, there had to be a reason, even if it made no sense or didn't feel right. I sighed as I began drying the dishes. "At least give me the heads up when you are going to do something random like that." I requested gently. "I'll try. When it overcomes me, I kind of go blank apart from having to do what I need to.

" He stared at the moon outside, "This coming Blood Moon is vital." He added quietly. I didn't question it, having a feeling there was more to those words. I stared at the moon, wondering what was to come. Please Goddess, let things stay peaceful. Something told me they would be, I just had a good feeling that things would continue to go perfectly well.

A few days had passed, and the night of the Alpha ceremony had arrived. The last two days had been spent with those who would be leaving the pack, being removed from the pack, and some cutting ties with the pack, so it wasn't a complete burden on Uncle El doing the removing of the members. It was going well, yet we didn't want to delay

.(daily latest chapters only m.tewchkaushal.com) After tonight, Damon would initiate them under him. I was now dressed in a black, sequined, net mermaid cut gown, with a nude bodysuit beneath it. It had one feather puffy sleeve with a slit between my breasts. My hair was curled and left open, and my make up was smoky with deep pink lipstick. Kiara was finishing off the last touches.

Becoming Luna, the responsibility that came with it... I was ready for it. One thing was clear: When I came back to this pack, I'd thought I was ready to take everything on and be this fearless badass girl who knew what I wanted. I didn't. I had been confused, unable to move on from my doubts and just thinking the best way to deal with stuff was simply taking it in my stride. Everything that had happened, from the curse to the mate situation, it had been an eye-opener and a learning experience for us all.

All three of us, we had made mistakes, but we had learned from them to get to where we are today. I felt like we were finally adults, ready to take the titles we were destined to hold. The day after our movie night, I had visited Robyn to check up on her. I was not going to be the Luna who stood by and let my Alpha do whatever. I would make sure everyone was doing ok, and if he had offended her, I would fix it. He had of course apologised too,

I made him bake her a Victoria sponge cake and go say sorry! Liam's words still rang in my mind and I wondered... was Robyn going to somehow be Damon's second chance? I hoped so, because even when I left the pack, he was able to have a relationship with her, meaning he had felt strongly enough to override the guilt of the mate bond.

I had faith in it happening! "Ready, Raven?" Aunty Red asked, popping her head in as the make-up artist finished off with some setting spray "Yeah, all done." I said, standing up. "Damn, you look beautiful." She said hugging me tightly. She looked breath-taking too, in a maroon dress with a slit down the side. "She looks like a goddess, doesn't she, Mom?" Kiara added, smiling at me proudly. She wore a deep plum purple gown herself and looked as beautiful as her mother.

"Not like you two! But I think I'm a pass." I said, in approval. Aunty Red chuckled as we headed downstairs. "You really need to see what we all see, or at least Liam." She teased. "Yes, a beautiful little sexy doll." Kiara giggled. I pouted; she had heard Liam... I knew it! Liam... My heart began thundering as I realised what an important night this was going to

be for us both. "You'll be fine; we all feel like this when our time comes." Kia said, giving my hand a gentle squeeze.

I looked at our intertwined hands, just like long ago... but this time it wasn't me supporting her... it was her holding mine to support me. Our eyes met and I knew she had a similar thought. "Thank you for being an amazing friend and the best sister-in-law I could ever have hoped to have." She said, stopping at the bottom of the steps. Aunty Red walked away, giving us a moment as I looked at Kiara. "No matter where life takes us." I whispered. She nodded, and we hugged. Sisters. Forever. "Shall we do this?" She asked softly.

I nodded, my heart hammering as we stepped out into the clearing. Everything was decorated in ivory, with lights glittering above and all around. It was brighter than most of the ceremonies but I knew it was because of Kiara's eyes. I scanned the crowds as all eyes turned on me, my eyes landing on Liam standing there looking incredible in a black tux. His eyes were on me, burning brightly with love and approval, before he walked over to me, pulling me into his arms and kissing me deeply.

I kissed him back, tightening my arms around his neck, savouring the taste of his mouth as I bit back a sigh with my core clenching. "You look beautiful, Love." He murmured, squeezing my ass. Yes, with the passing months he was no longer able to control himself in front of his parents, and I was shocked to admit that he was probably as bad as his father!

"Thanks." I said caressing his chest, my heart racing under his gaze. 'My Luna...' I blushed, biting my lip as I felt him throb against me. 'My Alpha.' I stepped away as Damon stepped closer and I smiled giving him a tight hug. (daily latest chapters only m.techkaushal.com He wrapped his arms around my shoulders, planting a kiss on the top of my head.

"You look great, so, ready to become the pintsize Luna?" "I'm not that small." I huffed. "You kinda are, Brat." Al's cold deep voice came. "Nice to see you too."

I frowned. I looked at the king himself as his hand pulled Kiara against him, kissing her lips before he turned to me. "Be nice." Kiara scolded him lightly, her hand resting on his chest. I'm sure she used that line a lot! "I don't fucking do nice." Al replied coldly. 1 "Yeah, we know." Uncle El replied arrogantly, as he smirked at Alejandro; someone that I would say was now his friend... or at least more than just his soon to be son-in-law. "

You're looking a little better since the last time I fucking saw you, but still getting old, Dad." Al smirked tauntingly, as Uncle El frowned at him. 1 "Do not call me that." He growled. "Make me fucking stop then." 2 Ah, ever the blunt king he was. Well, a few months ago I had asked him to race Liam...

they had refused, however they had gone in for a match and well... Liam lost but it wasn't by much. Impressively the Deimos was almost as strong. He had even broken the king's nose in the process, not realising his own strength. I giggled and all eyes turned to me. 2 "What are you giggling about?" Damon asked curiously. "Al's broken nose." I whispered loudly, feeling his powerful aura and displeasure roll off him. Kia giggled and I flashed the glowering king a peace sign before excusing myself and pulling Liam along with me.

"Sorry, I got to go get a drink!" "Brat..." I heard the king mutter. 1 "Did you forget that he won that match?" "Only by a bit." I giggled. He had been shocked when he'd seen Liam's aura, and ended by saying; 'well he is Kiara's twin.'

"You really do like to rile him up." Liam smirked shaking his head. "Maybe." I said, wrapping my arms around his neck and pulling him down. "And I like to do far more to you. "I fucking know." He replied huskily, his lips meeting mine in a passionate kiss once again...