

# Caged Between The Beta & Alpha Chapter 42

## Moments

### LIAM

I ran my eyes over her; dressed in that clingy black oversize nightshirt that slipped off one of her slender shoulders, draping over her perky round breasts, her sexy legs perfectly on display for me, making me fucking hard. Her gorgeous eyes staring at me, that slender nose and those plump pouty lips that were begging to be kissed... Fuck she was fucking beautiful.

There was an innocence beyond that mischievous look of hers, one I was ready to destroy and show her exactly what she was missing out on. But I needed her to be ready for that...

I walked towards her, waiting for her answer.

"I'm waiting, darling." I murmured, taking hold of her chin.

Her breath hitched, her lips parting slightly as she stared into my eyes.

"If you want to." She said softly.

I smirked.

"Is that a yes?" I pushed seductively.

"Yes." She poked her eyes out at me and I tugged her into my arms.

"Good." I murmured. Leaning down I placed a soft kiss on her lips, letting the sparks course through me.

She whimpered against my lips and I lifted her up, grabbing the back of her ass and deepening the kiss.

Fuck... Her panties didn't cover her ass fully. The image of her in the steamy bathroom flashed in my mind. Although I

had covered her quickly, far too concerned, the glimpse I did get of her naked made my dick twitch.

Fuck she was going to be the death of me...

She wrapped her arms around my neck deepening the kiss, sensually running her tongue along my lips, seeking entrance. Moaning when I squeezed her ass.

"Liam..." She whimpered, her cheeks flushing when I pushed her up against the wall, kissing her harder.

"Raven." I whispered, giving her a moment to breathe before I began kissing her neck hungrily.

Her heart was thundering, the addictive, tantalising scent of her arousal hit my nose, making me bite back a growl. My eyes blazed as I ran my fingers through her hair, yanking her head back and claiming her lips once more in a bruising kiss.

Her nails dug into my back as she kissed me back with equal passion.

This was fucking heaven; this was all I wanted. If I could just kiss her forever I'd be happy.

She moaned loudly, her legs wrapped around my waist, struggling for a control I wouldn't give.

"Goddess!" She moaned, breaking away from my lips and gasping for air.

I ran my hands up and down her thighs before squeezing her ass just as she pulled me closer, placing soft sensual kisses down my neck. Her tongue flicked out, running down my neck, making me groan.

I pulled her back, kissing her over her neck and collar bones then down her bare shoulder, making her shiver in delight.

Her nipples were taut against her shirt, her heart pounding, and I couldn't focus on anything but her.

I grabbed her breast, loving the way it fitted in my hand, firm yet soft. She was fucking perfect in every damn way. The hottest, fucking sexiest girl I've ever seen.

I groaned, twisting her nipple, making her whimper. I just wish this shirt wasn't between us....

"Fuck Liam..." She whimpered, her back arched, her head tilted back and her pouty plump lips slightly parted.

I took a deep breath, as much as I wanted to fuck her senseless, I needed to take it slow. I wondered how far she'd let me go, but I knew I needed to stop before I ended up losing control. I was good at controlling myself, yet not now... around her

it was getting fucking harder...

I carried her to the bed, holding her with one arm as I pulled the duvet back and placed her down.

She looked up at me, sitting there with her legs tucked under her; her hand on the bed between her knees, the other to her lips and her cheeks flushed. I groaned.

"Raven, can you fucking stop?"

"Stop what? I'm not even doing anything." She frowned, despite the fact that her heart was still racing and her chest was heaving.

That's always been the case, Raven never realised what she did, but she always looked so fucking sexy.

I got onto the bed on my knees, leaning over her. I tugged her back by the hair and gave her a sexy smirk.

"Exactly that, love." I whispered, flicking my tongue out and tracing it over her lips.

Satisfied when she whimpered, her heartbeat thudding even louder. Smirking, I moved back and lay down, placing one hand under my head. Giving her a moment to recover as I tried to control my own raging emotions.

"Liam... When did you get this tattoo?" She asked after a moment, placing a hand on my chest.

"A few months after I left..." I replied, trying to ignore the sparks.

"Does the Raven represent me?" She asked softly.

I cocked a brow.

"I knew you were never a bright student, love, but isn't that a bit obvious?" I remarked.

She glared at me, smacking my arm, hard.

"Fuck, what was that for?"

"For being a mean jerk! I wasn't that bad at studies; I just didn't bother..."

"Exactly." He smirked.

She rolled her eyes.

"Well, we can't always be an A star Westwood kid." She said, batting her lashes before laughing. "School... Damn, I remember how all the girls would be googly-eyed over you, but you never paid them attention."

"Because my eyes were on someone else." I said huskily, placing my hand on her thigh.

I loved how the blush coated her cheeks.

The things she did to me...

I didn't get how I could love someone so fucking deeply, wanting to respect them and care for them, yet at the same time, I kept thinking explicitly about her and all the dirty

things I wanted to do to her. Guess it goes hand in hand right?

"Eyes up here, blue-eyes." She said, and I realised I was staring at her thighs.

"Have I ever told you, that I love your thighs?"

And that I want to kiss every inch of them before I devour you?

She blushed, getting all nervous again, pressing her legs together and tugging on her nightgown, only resulting in straining it against her breasts.

Yeah, love, I love that too, carry on.

"Umm, I always found them kind of chunky compared to the rest of me." She said, unable to look into my eyes.

She sure was amusing, "Perfect legs to have wrapped around me." I remarked, ghosting my fingers up her thigh.

She bit her lip, trying to not let it get to her, and failing as she sighed softly. She slowly looked up and stared at me.

"Liam... There's something I need to tell you."

"Go for it." I said, not stopping my teasing until she swatted my hand away.

"This is serious." She pouted.

"Go on."

She took a deep breath, making me frown in concern.

What was it?

"A year after the Blood Moon, remember you said you got drunk and you ended up kissing a girl, thinking it was me?"

A flash of guilt rushed through me, and I clenched my jaw, feeling fucking terrible.

"Yeah..."

Where was this going?

She tilted her head, looking at me, with a sad look in her eyes.

"It was me. You kissed me that night." She whispered, making my eyes fly open in shock.

What?

I tilted my head, sitting up slowly.

A hundred thoughts were rushing through my mind.

That made sense... Fuck it wasn't just the drugs messing with me, it had actually been Raven ...

"Why were you there?" I asked, staring into her alluring eyes.

"Aunty had some Pack work to attend to, so I went, but the Blood Moon was always a painful reminder of that night, so I got away and got drunk." She whispered.

"Thank the goddess." I murmured, pulling her into my arms, feeling a huge weight lifted off of me.

I didn't fucking betray her.

She curled into my lap, her hand on my heart as she tilted her head up to look at me.

"Liam... why did you just leave, if you cared so much?"

"I thought... If I stayed, I'd just cause more issues. I thought you didn't want to talk, so maybe if I was gone, you two would get it over with and mate. When I learnt you left, I was fucking tempted to try again, but my ego and anger were stronger... So I refused, instead focusing on my training." I said quietly.

She looked up at me, her eyes saddening.

"I wouldn't be complete without you, Liam." She said softly, her eyes strong with emotions.

"And Damon?"

She fell silent, confusion riddling her. My heart clenched... Just when I was about to feel like I wasn't enough. She looked at me with sadness and longing in her eyes.

"You are and always will be my first love." She whispered, a single tear trickling down her cheek.

I could sense her confusion and turmoil. I guess it must be fucking hard having a pull towards two people.

Selene really must hate us to put us through this. Why couldn't shit have been simple?

"And you are mine." I whispered, enclosing her in my arms tightly and burying my head in her neck.

In a perfect world, we could have been together and happy without any extra baggage.

But we all know this world of ours is far from fucking perfect.

Fuck you, Selene.