Caged between the beta & alpha chapter 56

In The Dark

RAVEN

Taylor and I watched another movie after, we talked about our sucky situations as we ate all the snacks and even grabbed some beer from the fridge. Comforting each other when we needed it and laughing at our lame attempts at singing. Yes, we were both tone – deaf and sounded horrifying, but hey we had fun and lots of giggles.

Taylor was an amazing friend, and although we weren't close as children, it felt like I had known him forever. I mean, I did, but not like this.

The credits of the second movie had now ended and the TV had switched off, but me and Taylor were still awake, lying side by side on the bed, staring at the shadows that were cast across the ceiling thanks to the moonlight shining through the cracks in the curtains and the tree branches.

"Raven ... " "Yeah?" I said, yawning as I rubbed my eyes sleepily.

"You know, when we were little ... When I was weird and awkward, that shy kid no one wanted to know or play with, you used to always greet me and talk to me" "You were not weird; you were cute and adorable.

"I said, trying to keep my eyes open." Mmm you'd think that ... But you were this little, tiny girl, like the smallest one in the pack, and everyone used to say you had a growth issue ... Cause you were like six, wearing two – year – old clothes ..." He said drowsily.

"Yeah ... I remember ... I'm sure it was three years clothing ... He chuckled sleepily . "You were like a damn little doll ... Walking and talking yet so damn doll sized ... Well ... you always had this big smile on your face and always talked to me , complimenting me on what I was wearing , my hair ... saying good morning and although it was something small , it made my day ... So , thank you ... "He yawned , turning on to his side to face me . "I never even knew your name for many years ... "

Hmm? You didn't?" I asked, turning my head to look at him." No, I used to call you the girl who looks like a doll ... until I heard Liam calling you once ... I'm older than you, but I was timid, and back then you were so brave You still are ... You're damn perfect and no matter what you do, I'm going to support you ok?" His eyes fluttered shut, and I yawned again." Mmm thanks ... I'll always support you too ... "I remembered saying before my eyes fluttered shut and sleep welcomed me into its folds ...

My eyes flew open, my heart pounding. I sat up, looking around the room, it took me a moment to realise I had fallen asleep at Taylor's. His back was to me and he was snoring lightly.

I looked around the dark room, brushing my hair off my face. How had I woken up? Something didn't feel right ... I slowly got off the bed, not wanting to disturb Taylor. I walked across the floor, careful not to step on the chocolate wrappers and rubbish that we had littered all over the floor, before I tip – toed to the window.

Taylor had left the top one open to air the room that had smelt of take – out, but it was fairly silent outside. The distant sound of an animal and the rustle of the leaves in the trees were all that I could hear. I peered out past the tree that stood in the corner of Taylor's garden and my eyes fell on my old bedroom window that was just across from Taylor's. I was about to turn away when my wolf's uneasiness made me look back at my old house... Almost as if urging me to pay attention to it. She wanted me to go there. Why?

I could feel her restlessness and I frowned, glancing back at Taylor, before I slowly unlocked the window and slid it up silently, flinching when it made a slight squeak. I paused as Taylor groaned and turned over, falling back to sleep..

I blew out a breath and slowly climbed onto the ledge, lowering the window as much as possible behind me before I jumped to the ground below, landing lithely, I stood up straight, ignoring the sharp poking of the stones beneath my feet, and padded towards my parents 'home, jumping over the low fence.

Mom lived alone now, was she ok?

My heart skipped a beat as a horrible thought came to my head. No ... don't think like that, Raven. I walked around the house, my heart pounding despite trying to push that thought away. Should I just do the doorbell and see if she was ok? Wait ... it's night – time, she'll be asleep ...

I stared at the dark house, hesitating before I turned away, but once again my wolf's restlessness made me turn back. Since returning to the pack she was a little more active and I didn't want to shut her out if she was trying to tell me something. I needed to respect that. Ok calm down, I'll mind link her.

'Mom?' No answer, she was probably asleep' Mom?!' I tried pushing through that block, frowning at the fact I was drawing a blank. What the heck? Had she shut me out? Could she do that so strongly whilst sleeping?

I turned, thinking to go do the doorbell, I was beginning to feel worried, maybe I'm just overreacting. No wait, a sudden thought came to me and I padded around the house to the bathroom window, wondering if Dad ever got it fixed. I smiled when I saw the gap in it.

Something that Mom always asked Dad to fix, seems like he never bothered! Perfect! I scanned the ground, finding a decent sized branch that I used to slip into the gap and pry up the dodgy handle. It was a small window but I'd fit. Grabbing onto it, I pulled myself onto the ledge and squeezed in, frowning when my ass and thighs got a little stuck. Just great, seems like the only place I had grown over the years was there.

Stupid fat thighs I pulled myself through, feeling the window scrape my ass and snag at my pants. Finally, I managed to get in and blew out a breath. Yay! The cool bathroom tiles were pleasant beneath my feet as I made my way to the door, opening it ever so silently.

Calming my heartbeat to minimise the sound of it. One look at Mom and then we were back out of here. She never needed to know I had been here! I made my way down the dark hall, the scent of pumpkin spice lingered in the hall and I smiled sadly.

It was Mom's favourite smell, year in and year out. She'd stock up on the festive scented candles in the winters and use them throughout the entire year. I was careful, making sure to stay towards the wall. The floorboards didn't creak so much where they were hardly stepped on . Years of sneaking out really does help.

I went up the stairs as silently as I could . Glancing down the hallway , I could see the door to Mom's room was open and I frowned . Did she leave it open because Dad wasn't here? Wait , I refused to call him Dad ...

The entire house was dark, and it was a little cold too, I felt my stomach twist. Wasn't she taking care of herself? I silently made my way down the hall, frowning when I didn't hear a heartbeat. Wait, had she left the pack or something?!

Was that why my wolf was worried? After all, it had a link to family. I rushed to the door, pushing it open, expecting to see a half – empty room. I froze at the smell of blood that filled my nose. My eyes snapped to the silhouette of someone under the sheets on the bed.

My heart pounded as fear and panic settled within me . Alarm bells going off . No heartbeat ... Blood ... Was that " Mom ? " I asked , my voice shaky as 1 edged closer to the bed .

Please be a prank . Please tell me I'm wrong . " M – mom ?! " I whimpered , sounding terrified . Stay strong , Raven . My entire body was shaking involuntarily , I couldn't breathe properly ... I reached out with a trembling hand for the sheets .

Mom's scent and the stench of fresh blood now overrode my senses . I couldn't bring myself to lower the duvet My chest was heaving . I'm scared ... 'Liam " I whimpered through the link; he was probably asleep ... 'What is it, Love? Are you ok?'

Worry and concern were clear in his voice, but the warmth of just hearing him made me feel an inch braver. It was a struggle to reply, as I yanked the bedding back. My mouth widened in a silent scream and I stumbled back, my breathing ragged as I stared at the horrifying scene before me.

No please goddess ... no! Fuck There lay Mom with blood – stained bedding under her, her empty mouth hanging wide open slit from ear to ear, her teeth were gone and where her eyes should have been were two gaping sockets .. '

Raven, where the fuck are you? 'Liam's voice snapped me out of horror my struck state. 'Liam ... Mom ... 'I trailed off when the sudden feeling of being watched overcame me. The hair at the back of my neck stood up and my heart thundered.

I whipped around , but I was too late . Something struck my head , a searing pain erupted through it , and before I could even recover or react , I felt a stinging pain in my neck . Then everything went dark ...

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A Team

LIAM

I was in my office with Damon . This was probably one of the fucking rare times we were completely alone and the urge to get rid of him wasn't fucking overtaking me . The entire table and part of the floor were littered with papers and photographs .

I couldn't believe I was in this fucking situation , where we were trying to rule out those who had full alibis around the time of the murders . Zack , Damon and I were the only ones working on this and it was fucking a lot , maybe we needed to bring in a few more people .

I know Dad offered and I might take him up on that . Mom had aunty Monica and Azura to take care of .

Maybe Raven ... I licked my lips remembering what happened earlier ... Perfect was not even enough to describe it ... She was fucking divine, and that pretty little pussy of hers was so bloody fine ... Feeling myself twitch in my pants, I frowned pushing the thought away.

Fuck "It would have been easier to just put them all under Alpha command ." I said coldly, trying to focus. I still intended to do that, but only with those who had blanks in their alibis. We were hoping to cut out at least eighty percent of the pack.

"It's about trust and respect . " Damon murmured , organising the files into ranks . With a pack with over a thousand members , it wasn't fucking easy . At least we could rule out the pups . " Still , they'd understand .

"I said. Looking at the warrior files in front of me, taking a few papers that were stapled together, I tilted my head." I wouldn't be surprised if it's this fucking asshole ... "" Damon turned to look at the papers I held." Owen ... Yeah, he's a prick, but I don't know, I feel he's just too obvious." He murmured. H" And the job does feel too clean for him." I added, but still, we couldn't just cross anyone out.

The pile of those who were definitely ruled out thanks to full alibis was small ... less than 200 ... That was far too fucking low ... "I'm covered . " Damon said , holding up his pile , frowning when he saw the one under him . " You got yourself here? The fuck?

"I cocked a brow, massaging my temples, feelin a headache coming on." With my psychotic tendencies right now, I could be a fucking prime suspect. I don't remember ripping Jacob's arm off, so ..." The only ones spared from the assessment were Mom and Dad.

The rest were on it to make it fair, although deep down I trusted Damon, Raven and Zack. It was a guideline we were following. Zack did his search on me and Damon, Damon. did Zacks." Yeah and made a mess. This job is too clean to even think it's you. "Damon murmured." Zack is totally covered." "Great, at least two of the higher position ones are. The priority is the security team, who do we have covered?"

"Esteban Drew ... Ben ... Cassidy" I nodded. That made me feel a lot fucking better. " Mom ... " I looked towards him as he picked up his mom's file and I felt a sliver of guilt. Putting Aunty Monica in this shit wasn't right. He simply flicked the file open, staring at the many blank sections.

It was obvious there'll be blanks, she stayed home for the most part." I won't put her under Alpha command.

"I said quietly. He looked at me and shook his head." No, I get it." "He said, his voice as calm and gentle as fucking ever, placing her file into the larger pile. I walked over, taking the file and putting it in the other pile." I said, I won't." I said firmly, my eyes flashing warningly, before walking back to my desk. A silence fell between us before he called me.

"Liam .. 1 glanced at him , raising an eyebrow ." Thanks . I appreciate it . " He said quietly . I gave a curt nod and we continued our work . It was weird yet calming , almost like old times before our fucked up mate situation . Hours had passed and we were still working on it .

Even Zack had shown u p and we scoured through the files together. Damon had gone to get us some hot drinks and had just gotten back, shutting the door after him." Thanks." I said, grabbing a bar of chocolate from the tray, massaging my forehead.

My eyes fell on the tub of painkillers and I glanced up at him, but he was back to his work. Thanks ... but I wasn't able to say that to him. I took two pills, swallowing them down with some water." Shall we rule out the ten- to fourteen year – olds?" Zack asked, looking at a wad of files.

- "No, we know even kids can be killers ... "I said, dropping back in my seat." I think it's a female. "Zack said, suddenly making both Damon and I look a thim sharply." What? "Damon asked." Look don't you think the job is really clean? I don't know. I feel like a female "would be this precise.
- "I don't think so . Men can be too . "I shook my head . " Any reply about the handwriting analysis?" Damon asked . "Yeah, both are inconsistent with one another. There's been some tracing, some changes between the slant, and the speed and pressure of the pen varied drastically.
- "I muttered ." We only got that it is definitely the same person ." So, they were careful there too ." Zack muttered ." And no fucking scent ." I said, frowning ." As if the messages were written and kept until nothing remained, or they wore gloves and somehow disguised their scents .
- "Were the papers tested for any remnants of scent masking sprays or anything?" Zack asked." Yeah, nothing." I frowned." And our fucking werewolf abilities don't help with this shit." Damon murmured, grabbing a mug of hot chocolate for himself.

Zack nodded, picking up his coffee and looking between the two of us before glancing away." Want to say something?" I asked, cocking a brow." No, just glad we are working together." He said, with a small smirk" Hmm," I said, ignoring Damon's grin.

- "Raven didn't come home, did she?" Zack asked hesitantly. "She went to Taylor's" I said, frowning when Zack looked disappointed. My eyes narrowed." What's your problem with that?" I asked icily.
- "No problem at all ... "Zack said, but his tone said otherwise. He sounded fucking down. Did he have a fucking crush on her? My eyes flashed dangerously at the thought, but I don't know ... I never got that vibe from him before. We finished our drink and I glanced at the time: Ten to three ...
- "Let's call it a night." I said, running my fingers through my hair, knowing it was probably a mess now from the number of times I had run my fingers through it. I stood up stretching, I needed to sleep.. Maybe I'll take her room. Although I wish I could cuddle up to her, I'm going to have to deal with her scent....
- 'Liam' Raven's whimper came suddenly through the link, making my heart thud. Why did she sound ... scared?' What is it, Love? Are you ok?" I asked, my heart beating way too fucking fast. A thousand worries and fear rushed through me.

Zack and Damon looked at me, sensing the change. She didn't answer. I rushed to the door, both boys instantly following me. 'Raven, where the fuck are you?" I asked, fear enveloping me. 'Liam... Mom... 'Raven! Raven? Fuck! But nothing.

I felt as if I was hitting a wall and I knew she had not fucking blocked m e off." Something is wrong with Raven!" I said, running down the steps and out the door faster than the other two." I'll link Taylor, she was with him!" I heard Zack say as I rushed towards Taylor and Raven's parents 'home.

She had mentioned her mom 'Did she link you? 'Damon asked, worry clear in his voice .. 'Yeah. 'I said, speeding up. I left them both behind. The moment I reached the houses, I saw Taylor banging on the Jacobs 'front door.

Alpha! Zack linked me I pushed him aside, breaking the door down.

Fuck her scent was here ... I ran up the steps, taking three at a time then ran down the hall. The smell of blood hung in the air. Panic and fear wrapped around me, and all I could think about was Raven. Be fucking ok. My heart was in my mouth as I pushed open the door to the master bedroom. Coming to an abrupt halt and my eyes widening in shock at the sight before me...

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Worry & Concern

DAMON

I ran into the Jacobs home a minute or so behind Liam, only to see him running down the stairs with Raven's body in his arms." What the ... "11" I need to get her to the hospital. She's injured and I think there's poison in her system. She isn't healing! Her mom's dead." He said, the fear and worry in his eyes tearing at my own heart.

I nodded, knowing he was the fastest to get her there ... but to my surprise, he held her out to me, his cerulean eyes full of pain." Make sure she's ok." He said, his voice hoarse. My heart thudded as I took her in my arms.

She was tiny and didn't weigh much at all, her head falling against my chest. I nodded, not saying anything then turning and running from the house. I knew he wanted to find whoever did it, and I could see the pain in his eyes as he let her go. I could feel her blood coating my arm, which meant she wasn't healing. Was it the same poison that was killing the people around us? If it was, it meant we'd be able to save her.

The fact that the killer let the body shut down itself by using a mix of ricin, silver and wolfsbane was very intelligent. I quickly mind linked the head doctor and told him I was on my way, filling him in on the situation and carrying my little mate as I ran as fast as I could. When a pack member is killed, or when they broke pack ties or joined another pack, the Alpha would feel the pack link break.

But when an ill person passes away or if someone is dying slowly, it wasn't really noticeable to the Alpha. The tug was so subtle, you wouldn't realise it at all. These murders shut down the organs first, slowly yet surely.

The fact that they seemed to have thought this entire thing out so fucking cleverly worried me. Time was running out and we were no closer to the truth. I rushed to the room the nurse guided me too and placed Raven on the bed, placing a kiss on her forehead.

She was pale and looked so fucking fragile The "Please step outside Beta Damon!" T doctor said, before he began to shout orders. "She's been poisoned, get the antidote for silver and wolfsbane. The Alpha said there may be ricin! We need to pump it from her body. Hook her up, check her blood pressure!

"I was pushed from the room, my heart thundering at the clear worry on the doctor's face. We couldn't lose her. I tried to contact Liam, but all I reached was a block, Fuck! 'How is she?' Taylor's strained voice came through the link.' I don't know yet. Where's Liam?" I asked.

'He's trying to search for clues. He's angry and I feel so damn guilty. I'm sorry, I swear I feel like shit. I didn't hear her leave or I would have gone with her ... I'm sorry, I know she's your two's mate and I can't imagine how you must be feeling. "'She'll be ok ... 'I said softly.

I ended the link, pacing the hall feeling so damn frustrated, worried and helpless. I ran my fingers through my hair dropping onto the bench. Please be fucking ok ... I was scared of losing her. We needed her, heck I'd give anything for her to be ok.

I'd happily take her place too . Her smile , her unique eyes , her selflessness ... Come on Raven , fight . A few hours had passed , Liam had mind linked a few times asking how she was , but that was it . He didn't say much but I could sense his pain from his voice , although he was desperately trying to hide it . Finally , the doctor said she was safe .

The poison had been administered close to her neck, and if she had been brought in any later, things could have been worse. I entered the hospital room, a bandage was wrapped around her head.

The doctor said she had been struck with a sledgehammer, but not with enough force to have done severe damage. Either the killer was in a rush to leave, or they were generally not fucking strong enough. My thought went back to what Zack had said. Was it a woman?

I brushed my knuckles down her cheek, a tingle of pleasure following. Her soft, plump lips were parted slightly as she breathed softly. Her long black lashes fluttered slightly at my touch, I bent down and placed my lips gently on hers.

The sparks of the bond rushed through me, and the sweet taste of her mouth was something I wouldn't forget. That ache in my heart was growing. I didn't know if I had a chance, or if I ever would.

She was that special, rare gem that you wanted to protect forever and not hurt anymore. I love you. I took her delicate hand in mine, thinking how small and slender it was in comparison to mine before I kissed it softly. I heard the sound of running and I knew it was Liam. I slowly placed her

hand down, the pain in my chest heightening. She was meant to be mine too, but I couldn't have her ... I smiled gently, just hoping that no matter what, she got her happily ever after ... The door opened and Liam ran over.

He was shirtless, the necklaces around his neck hitting against one another, the sound loud in this silent room. His eyes were fixed on Raven as he caressed her forehead, his other hand stroking her arm, before he curled his fingers under her chin pressing his lips to hers. His heart was racing; I knew he was as worried as I had been, if not more as he wasn't able to be here.

I looked away, feeling the painful tug at the scene before me ... His love was so intense for her ... Was mine any less? Was there a difference between our love? Don't think like that Damon ...

But no matter how much I told myself to stay positive, I did feel like I was losing all hope of the three of us making it work. Liam pulled the armchair forward, sitting by her bed, now holding her hand to his chest.

"A footprint, a partial one but it's there. The killer wasn't expecting Raven to show up, that was for certain." He said coldly. But we found no one that looked suspicious. Everyone seemed to have been asleep, but I did fucking order a search of the nearest places.

I don't know ... I feel like we are missing something big .

"He said, running his free hand through his hair. I nodded, grabbing the other armchair and situating myself on the other side of the bed. I glanced at her hand and placed my hand over it, feeling Liam's intense gaze on me, but he didn't say anything." And was there a note? "" Obviously." What did it say? "" You deserved this.

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[&]quot;Found anything?" I asked.

Moments Of Love

LIAM

I tried to tell myself that he was just holding her hand out of concern, that he was her friend too ... But I couldn't deny the irritation that was flaring up inside of me ... That anger threatening to lash out . I tried to focus on Raven, letting the tingles that coursed through me at our touch calm me .

"You deserve this?" He repeated, frowning. Yeah, so, the three notes ... The first said; 'Who's next? 'The second; 'Two down, I wonder how many more to go?' And now this. There's nothing really in them." I said, pausing." You deserved this, is probably the most to go on.

"True, but who do they mean? Her mom? Raven? Do they have an issue with Raven? Damon mused." I frowned, clenching my jaw." These murders started when Raven came back to town ...

There may be a connection there . "I said , suddenly thinking he had a point . Damon looked surprised at that , before becoming thoughtful . "Good point . Do you think we should track down those who would have issues with Raven , I mean , her dad wouldn't kill his mate and he's in the cells , so he's ruled out as the killer . "Hmm , yeah , I think we need to list anyone who: may have any sort of link to Raven .

"I said quietly, just as the door opened and Dad stepped in . He glanced at us, I didn't miss the way his gaze flickered to both Damon and I holding Raven's hands . I swear if we weren't fucking mated no one would have ever even thought anything of us holding her hand . So fucking annoying .

"I think you need to make a list a lot broader than that." Dad said, checking the machine that Raven was hooked up to before frowning and sitting at the edge of the bed. She was so tiny, there was a good gap from the bottom and her feet.

"What do you mean? We're thinking of may have anything against her." Damon said. But I think I understood what Dad meant." You mean, people who may have issues against Damon and I... her parents... anyone who is somehow even linked to Raven, an indirect grudge, right?

"I said sharply. Dad smirked humourlessly and nodded." Yeah, exactly." He said, "You two boys look exhausted. Head to bed, I'll stay with her." No thanks." I said coldly. "If it was Mom, you wouldn't have left." He sighed, once again I had to try to fucking calm down. "No, I wouldn't have, but you look a fucking mess.

"Don't really care, you two can leave, I'm staying." I said icily. I could feel my anger flaring up and that bitterness towards everything beginning to flare inside." Let's go uncle." Damon said and I was glad at least one of them understood.

Dad shook his head but stood up, Damon placed a quick kiss on Raven's forehead before he walked to the door. Dad caressed her head before he too turned. Pausing at the door he glanced back at me, almost as if he wanted to say something but decided against it and closed the door behind him. I didn't move. Even as the sun began to rise in the sky, I sat there waiting for her to wake up, but she remained asleep.

The doctor came in around seven in the morning to do some checks, asking if I wanted to rest or have something to eat . I refused . All I wanted was for her to wake u P. Come on love, wake up ... RAVEN My eyes fluttered open, and I stared at the sun that was shining brightly through the blinds . Liam's scent filled my nose, I looked down to see his head of strawberry locks resting on the bed near my arm . His

hand was holding mine . I frowned , seeing the catheter in my hand , pulling it out irritated and confused . What happened to me ? Where am I ? I rubbed my head , feeling the bandages when I froze . My heart began to race as Mom's face returned to me .

No ... Was it a dream? Fuck it wasn't ... I was in a hospital room ... I looked around. Mom was dead. There was someone in that house ... My heart was banging against my ribs painfully and Liam sat up suddenly, instantly getting up from the chair and sitting down next to me on the bed.

"Hey, hey, baby girl it's going to be ok." His voice, huskier with sleep, came as he cupped my face, pressing his forehead to mine.

"Mom! She's dead. Someone was there Liam, I felt it, but I didn't hear a heartbe-" He pressed his lips to mine, sending a wave of calmness and pleasure through me. His lips grazed against mine sensually and I slowly calmed down.

My rapid breathing calmed down and I slowly kissed him back, his hand moved from my face, tangling into my hair at the nape of my neck, his tongue slipping into my mouth. I sucked on it letting him explore my mouth, moaning against him. His heart was beating fast and I could sense his emotions. 'I'm ok.' I said through the link, pushing the blanket off me and getting onto my knees.

His arms locked around my waist, lifting me into his lap. I gripped his shoulders, blushing when I felt him throb against my core as I straddled him, kissing him harder. He broke away when I needed air, burying his head in my chest. I blushed even more, but wrapped my arms around his neck, brushing my fingers through his hair, feeling so safe here in his arms." I'm ok." I repeated kissing the top of his head...

"I'm not letting you out of my sight from here on out." He said with such conviction that I was worried he meant it." You don't mean that, do you?" I asked suspiciously. He smiled and my heart skipped a beat. The sun shining on this handsome face of his." I do actually.

"Hell no ." I said pouting, before hugging him tightly ." You must have felt the link with your mother, right?" He asked softly . I tensed before moving back and looking down at his glorious bare chest.

"I felt something, but I was asleep ... My wolf was restless and she must have felt the link break with Mom's wolf." I whispered. He nodded. your loss, even if she "I'm sorry for: wasn't the best mother." He said quietly.

I nodded , yeah , she wasn't but I still loved her . I pressed my lips together and looked into his eyes , feeling that prickle in my own that I did not want to feel . He looked down at me , one hand going around my bare waist . I realised I was still in my clothes from last night , minus the cardigan . His other hand cupped the back of my head as he pulled me into his embrace once more .

I clung to him, wrapping my legs around his waist like a monkey, feeling the sadness well up inside of me as I hugged him tightly. I remembered my last words to her ... Wishing things had gone differently ... Our relationship had been strange. Her passing was strange ... but I would not cry ... After a good few moments, I moved back, my gaze falling to his bulky arms as I tried to change the topic." Your biceps are thicker than my waist.

"I said, running my hand over one of his arms slowly." Are we going to compare body sizes now? He asked huskily, I stopped moving my hand up and down his arm." What else do you want to compare, our height?" I said frowning.

"No, if we're doing comparisons I would say there's a certain part of me that is definitely thicker than your forearm." He smirked and I froze, it took me a second to realise what he meant as I stared at my arm. If sex seemed appealing a while ago ... it was terrifying now

That would damage my insides! "Raven ... "I blinked and looked at him." You ok?" "Of course I'm ok!" I said, quickly climbing out of his lap and away from that very scary, forearm sized thing. I couldn't help but stare at his crotch. Goddess Liam looked rather amused, I quickly looked away. Just when Liam was about to speak, the door opened and Aunty Red stepped inside, her hair up in a high bun with a few strands out.

Even at this age she looked like she was a model in her twenties, she had Azura in her arms and the little girl was holding a gift bag and flowers." Raven baby girl, thank the goddess your ok." She said coming over and giving me a tight hug. I hugged her back before giving Azura a kiss on the cheek. Aunty Red glanced at Liam when she moved back from me and cocked a brow.

"Do I seriously need to have to see your morning wood every time . "She asked, feeling my forehead . "F" Then don't come at the wrong time . Liam growled before getting up and walking off to the adjoining bathroom .

Aunty Red shook her head, before taking a seat on the bed." I heard about Kim." She said softly, placing her hand on my knee. I nodded, sighing deeply." What happened to your head, Waven?" Azura asked, looking at my bandages.

"I bumped it." I said. "Oh no, let me kiss it better." She said crawling off Aunty Red's lap and giving me a hug then a big kiss on top of my forehead." Aww! I already feel better, Zuzu!" I said, hugging her tightly. She giggled and moved back.

" Mama! Gift!" She said, holding her hands out to Aunty Red, who smiled at her and passed her the gift bag and the flowers. Just as Liam stepped out of the bathroom, I couldn't resist smiling at the fact he no longer had a hard – on.

"Wiyam! Look I got Waven bownies and a teddy!" She pulled out an adorable teddy bear and gave it to me. I took it and gave her a big smile "Thank you!"" Have you two had breakfast?" Aunty Red asked. We shook our heads and I realised Liam was frowning. Azura was busy wrestling open the lid to the tub of brownies before taking one out and holding it to my mouth.

"I got to go. They've done some analysis on the footprint and found another not far from it." He said, making my heart skip a beat. Me and Aunty Red exchanged looks looking back at him." Really?" I said trying to swallow the brownies.

"Yeah, we'll see if it's anything, but there was a scuff of blood, so it may be something." He said, coming over he kissed Aunty Red on the forehead before ruffling Azura's hair and kissed her cheek before turning to me.

"Get the rest you need ." He said , 'Oh and I wouldn't trust anything from Azura's hands . She picks her nose ... "He added through the link , making me smile before he took hold of my chin and tilted my face up to his .

His lips met mine in a sizzling deep kiss that made everything fade away. We parted after a few moments and Liam moved back. My eyes fell on Damon, standing there with a bouquet of flowers and a brown bag that I could smell contained breakfast ...

Guilt rushed through me as our eyes met, and I felt my heart completely crumble the moment that warm smile crossed his face ... Moonlight Muse Author Thank you for reading..