Caged between the beta & alpha chapter 79

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Redemption RAVEN

Two days had passed since the night of the rejection, I had spent it sitting next to Damon, refusing to leave him, because even if he was smiling, I knew he was hurting. We put a movie on, although I knew neither of us were watching it as we had soon fallen asleep on the sofa. I knew that it would take him time because he had held out hope.

Somewhere along the line, I had given up, knowing that it wouldn't work, but he had held on. I hope somewhere in the future we can look back and smile at this entire situation. Someday, one day. Today was the day of Liam's trial.

It terrified me to know that tonight he'll be punished. This was the future Alpha of the pack, and although right now it felt like there was no hope, I was confident he would get there one day. As for the curse, it was clear Liam himself had to do something to end it, but what? Even I didn't know, all we knew was the answer lies within.

Moreover, the killer was still out there. The pack was still working on it, but since, Liam had been the one leading it, they were now set back. With him gone, they had to check over things he had already done, although from what Damon told me they were in contact with him to help where he could. He was even reviewing files in his cell.

He had told me that Liam had ordered them to do a thorough check on the tracker and stealth wolves who had the ability to hide their heartbeats. As for no scent, sprays to hide them could easily be made or retrieved from the pack supplies, which were also checked, but none seemed to be unaccounted for.

So either someone was making their own or getting them from somewhere else . Since I hadn't felt anyone creep up behind me the night my mom was killed , we felt that a tracker wolf would be higher up on the list of suspects with a chance of being the killer . I was in the hall now , seated at the front once again . Today I wore a high – neck top , not wanting all eyes on my mark .

Everyone was seated just as they had that day but this time the room was far more uneasy, and there were more pack members here than there had been on Dad's trial. The doors opened and Liam was brought in. His scent wafted into my nose and I closed my eyes, trying to control my emotions. I watched him walk

through the centre , unlike Dad who had two guards holding him , Liam led the way .

Despite him being stripped of rank, he was clearly still an Alpha. His eyes were trained ahead and he took the seat that was awaiting him. The guards cuffed him to the chair just as Dad had been, before stepping away. Uncle El stood up, his face emotionless, a frown furrowing his brow. I felt dreadful that indirectly because of mine and Liam's situation, they were going through this.

No , because of this stupid curse too . " As you all know , we are here today to hold Liam Westwood accountable for the crimes he has committed ... One that deserves capital punishment , for marking Raven Jacobs against her will and almost killing her in the process . " Uncle El's eyes Liam . flashed dark cobalt and my gaze shifted to " The room remained quiet , I knew everyone was unsure of what to make of it .

My heart was squeezing as I looked at him. He simply nodded slowly, his face emotionless despite his eyes clouded with emotions. What were we?

"Liam, do you have anything to say?" Uncle El asked. Aunty Red was frowning, the sadness in her eyes clear. Liam raised his eyes, staring ahead with those cerulean orbs of his, full of emotion." I allowed my anger to get the better of me, and in the process ... committed a terrible crime. I don't deserve any leniency and I don't think any punishment can make up for what I did." He said clearly. Uncle El nodded.

"I've thought long and hard ... Considering you are an Alpha ... you are meant to be an example to this pack . An Alpha is meant to be what he wants his people to be; a role model for the youth of his pack . If the Alpha commits a crime, it is far worse, With this title comes great responsibility, one we must always uphold . As your Alpha, I sentence you to five hundred lashes with silver in public.

"My eyes flew open in shock . Five hundred ?! That was worse than Dad's ! And in public ? Why humiliate him ? I looked at Uncle El , not missing the way his fist trembled by his side , or the way Aunty Red gripped his arm .

This was hurting them too ... Yet they were doing the right thing for the pack ... A whisper of shock went through the room , and from the snippets I could hear , I knew people were shocked that the Alpha was subjecting his own son to something like this . But Alpha Elijah was always known for his fairness and equality .

"You will remain under house arrest at our home for the next six months . As for becoming Alpha ... If the title is meant to be yours, then it shall be, if and when the pack deems you are worthy of it . Raven ... Do you want to add anything?" "Yes . "I said, standing up . For my happiness and what I felt was right "I don't like the punishment.

"I said ." It's befitting, "Liam said, now glancing at me. My heart skipped a beat and I shook my head. No, it wasn't. It wasn't just an external factor. Yes, marking someone against their will was bad, but was everyone forgetting the curse too?

Yes, he got angry, but the darkness was still there." Let him at least walk around the pack and carry on as usual. The killer is still out there and Liam is needed on that case. Yes, he doesn't need to have his Alpha title, but the pack needs him, rather than keeping him inside where he can't be of any use." I said, looking at Uncle El. He frowned, pondering over my words.

"Very well, he will be allowed to take his place amongst the pack. However ... due to his ... temper, he will be on wolfsbane until 1 it's under control. He will, however, reside in the Alpha home." Uncle El continued, I knew he meant the curse. That was better, Liam needed support and I knew they said the Alpha's home, so he wouldn't be completely alone.

This was still better, but he needed more than just two people there for him." If that-"" The lashes, I want the punishment lessened." I said quietly, my heart thumping. I wasn't stupid, I wasn't going to let my emotions take over completely, but I didn't like this.

"I can't do that ." Uncle El said quietly . I'm bending the rules- "" I know what he did was wrong . I know that I could have died . I also know of every factor that contributed to it; mistakes were made, and although it will take me time, I don't hate him .

I'm angry at what happened, hurt too, but as the one who it happened to I have a right to-"" I also have a right to this. This punishment won't take away what I did, but I'll feel a little better." Liam said quietly. 'Liam, don't do this. 'I said through the link. 'I fucked up big time, Raven, I can't ever forgive myself. 'You want to know how you can make up for this?" I asked, my heart pounding in rhythm with his as we stared at each other from five metres apart.

"There's nothing, that can change the past. 'I know, but if you want to do something for me, then do something that will actually make me happy. I said. I knew people could tell we were mind linking. 'Anything. 'He said quietly. 'Fight this curse, fix the bonds you have destroyed and let's make things right Liam. I love you, but by giving up and just accepting things, that's not the way to go.

I want to see the true Liam shine through, I believe only then can we get rid of this darkness. Let's do this together. 'Our eyes were locked, I wish he'd understand. His brows furrowed and I knew he was thinking about what I said. 'I nderstand and I will do all that, but ... for me ... let me have this punishment, bitesize.

'He said , his eyes full of pain as he looked back up at me . Goddess ... My heart clenched and I realised he needed this too . The people need to see this too . What I did was fucking messed up .

Not only did I mark you, I fucking ripped your throat out. 'I looked down before nodding and slowly sat down." If that's decided ... Tonight at seven pm, Liam Westwood will get his lashings." Uncle El said before dismissing the trial. I sighed heavily as everyone began leaving. Aunty Red came over to me, wrapping her arms around me tightly.

"He is a Westwood, he has the strength to take his punishment." She said softly. I nodded, wrapping my arms around her tightly. I know, but it didn't mean I liked it. It wasn't only going to be hard for me, but for his family too. I watched him being taken away, staring a this back, my heart clenching in pain.

Seven o clock couldn't have come sooner, my nerves were a mess. I was advised to not go see him receive his punishment but I wasn't able to avoid it. The bond wasn't completed because, as I was a werewolf as well, his mark alone didn't complete it.

I would need to mark him too to complete our bond. Which meant I wouldn't be able to feel the pain of his lashings, only his emotions and a sense of unease, but that was already happening. I was a restless mess with each passing moment. I entered the lower hall, which I hadn't really been in before, I knew Dad's lashing had occurred in the cells ...

"I looked around . It was like one of those illegal underground arena's , cold , gloomy and with that deep sense of foreboding . Damon was nodding at something Uncle E I was saying , his gloved hand around a silver chain . Liam wasn't here yet . Uncle E 1 patted his shoulder before giving me a nod and walking away .

Aunty Red wasn't here , but as Alpha , Uncle El had to be here . I walked over to Damon , knowing that this wasn't easy for him too . " Hey ... " I said . He looked up , surprised to see me before placing the whip down . I hugged him tightly and he hugged me back . " Hey , why did you come ? " He asked quietly . " Moral support ? I actually have no idea ... I just ... I need to be here . " I whispered . He frowned and nodded . " And how are you feeling ? " I looked around . It was so dark and dreary in here ... I noticed Robyn , Zack , Taylor and even Owen were here . That bastard ..

"Ok, I guess." He replied quietly. No, he wasn't." You got this." I said, "Just don't think." He nodded just as Liam's familiar scent hit my nose. I turned to see him being taken to the centre, my stomach twisting as they hooked his wrists to the chains that dangled from the ceiling. Chains that would keep him upright even when his body could no longer take it.

The sound of heels echoing on the stone floor made me turn and I saw Aunty Red enter. She looked around, her heart thudding as she broke into a quick run, rushing over to Liam who was already chained up. " Mom?" He said, sounding surprised. I could only see his chiselled back towards me as his shirt had now been removed. " Liam.

"She said, cupping his face as she pressed her forehead to his." I'm fine. This is nothing." He said quietly. Everyone fell silent and I knew this was hard for Aunty Red... She had been through so much and what happened had brought back her own traumatic experience.

They switched to mind link, Aunty Red nodded and placed a kiss on his forehead, although he had to bend his head for her to reach. She stepped back, taking a deep breath, and walked over to me. I smiled gently, as she came over and hugged me tightly. "I'd stay ... But I can't see this, I'm sorry.

"She whispered . I nodded , I understood . She turned and walked away , casting a final glance at Liam and Uncle El before she did . Damon walked forward , and any murmurs that occurred died down .

My heart was thumping with every step Damon took. His hand twisted around the whip, Uncle El sat down next to me. "Why are you here?" I... I wanted to be ... "People only come when they want the victim to be punished. You won't be able to do anything." He said quietly, making my heart thud.

I dared not look at him . "I ... I wanted to ... just ... "I mumbled . I knew deep down I was scared of what was happening and I wanted to make sure things didn't go too far ... but ...

I looked at the man next to me, not Uncle El but the Alpha of this pack, an Alpha who needed to uphold the laws ... He didn't say anything. Holding out his hand, I looked down at it. Placing my own in his, he gave it a gentle squeeze as we looked ahead.

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A Punishment RAVEN

Damon raised the whip, I flinched when it struck Liam's back. He didn't even move, another followed, each lash made my heart squeeze. For his mistake ... It's for his mistake ... I had to tell myself that, my heart thundering as each lash struck him, slicing through his skin and letting blood drip to the ground. Not once did he even flinch, despite his breathing becoming harder.

But each lash was biting into me, the pain of watching him face this ... Thirty ... "Raven ... "Uncle El said and I realised I was shaking. My heart was beating far too fast." Step outside. "No. "I said as I saw Taylor coming over. No doubt Uncle El had mind linked him." I'm staying. "I stared at Liam as Damon continued.

The emotionless mask on Damon's face was gone, pain and conflict on his face too as he frowned deeply continuing the punishment." That's enough now." I said suddenly, flinching as the silver cut into Liam's back that was a mess of lashes, torn skin and blood." Raven. I told you, you can't change this." Uncle El said softly.

"No I can, because he marked me, I have the right to." I said standing up, I saw Damon glance towards us but he continued his dealing. Each lash felt like I was the one being cut open.

My heart was screaming in pain . The fear and anguish inside of me were messing me up . He made a terrifying mistake , and one that would take time to heal , but let him have the chance to redeem himself! Not do something so painful like this!" Take her outside . "Uncle El said quietly to Taylor and Zack , "Your emotions are clouding your judgement, Raven . "" 1 No , No ... I love him ...

Taylor wrapped his arm around my shoulders, leading me firmly towards the exit. No! I stared at Liam's mutilated back, his shoulders heaving, his head hanging yet not once did a sound escape him. 'I'm fine, Raven. Please leave. 'His voice came through the link. No matter how much he tried to hide it ... I could hear it.

My eyes stung with tears as I shook my head at his back. How can I turn my back on him right now? The darkness inside of him was feeding on all negative emotions; fear, loneliness and regret were part of that. This was not the right way!" Fifty." Damon said, breathing hard as he lashed him again.

I couldn't breathe My heart was ringing in my ear ... The smell of blood ... I spun around in a flash, but Zack was ready. His arm was wrapped around my waist as I struggled against him. "Stop it!" I cried out, my heart was breaking as if someone was ripping it apart inch by inch "Raven, come on. It's compulsory.

"Zack said quietly." Please stop it! If this is for marking me, I was going to let him mark me anyway!" I sobbed, not caring for once that I was crying out in the open. Damon hesitated, turning to me. Our eyes met and I realised his eyes glistened with unshed tears. This was hurting him too." That doesn't make the way he did things right.

"Zack said quietly." I know! And I won't forgive him easily, but brutally whipping him like this?! I don't like it! Two wrongs do not make a right!" I shouted." Alpha Elijah! As the victim, I demand that you let him go!" That cannot be done. Take her away." Uncle El said, his eyes flashing." Liam!"

'I'm fine love, please go."" Let go of me!" I shouted as Zack carried, me out of the hall and into the corridor. No. I will do what I feel is right! Twisting in his hold I rammed my elbow in his face. Sorry, Taylor. His grip loosened as he grunted in pain, I took the chance to knock him back and ran back inside.

"I SAID STOP IT!" I cried out running onto the stage and wrapping my arms around Liam from behind, the strong sparks of the bond rushed through me as I tried to shield his back, but I didn't even cover half of it." Please stop it, this is only hurting me more." I whispered in the room that was now completely silent.

"This isn't easy for anyone ." Uncle El said softly ." But a punishment is-" "He's had over fifty lashes . Please stop!" I shouted . The pain in my chest was growing , my eyes blazing as I stared at the Alpha . "Raven , I'm fine ." Liam said , his voice was hoarse despite trying to sound as normal as possible ." I'm not ok with this .

"I said slowly letting go of him, flinching at how deep the wounds on his back were." Please ... I love him Please stop this ... "I joined my hands together in front of my face, unable to stop the tears that streamed down my cheeks as I looked at Uncle El." Please ... I beg you ... This is causing me more pain than good.

"My voice broke as I stared up at our Alpha. He stood there; the conflict clear on his face." We make mistakes in life ... and some may be unforgivable, but this is between Liam and I and we will work on them ...

We also know he has no memory of what he did ... he wasn't just fuelled by rage alone . "I said quietly, the pain in my chest was overpowering everything . " Give him one chance to redeem himself! If he messes up again, then you can punish him. Please." My hands were shaking as I pressed my joint fingers to my lips, closing my eyes a s sobs wracked my body.

I heard the clang of the whip hitting the floor, opening my eyes to see Damon had dropped it. He pulled me into his arms, stroking my back." I agree with her Alpha I think it's enough." He said quietly. Uncle El sighed heavily." Alpha ... I'm with Raven and Damon ... Liam regrets his actions and he will prove his worth.

"Zack said, quietly wiping blood from his nose. A murmur of agreement passed through the people watching, and I hoped Liam saw that we were not giving up on him. We would defeat the darkness, together. LIAM" Let him down!" Her voice made my heart clench, her words ringing in my head. I don't get how she could even consider forgiving me at a time when I couldn't forgive myself... I had almost killed her... I was unlocked and I staggered, holding my stance. I turned to look at her.

Tears streamed down her beautiful face as Damon embraced her. How many times would I make her cry? Our eyes met and she pulled out of Damon's hold as she looked at me, stepping closer.

There were still bridges to build between us ... She should have let me receive my punishment ... "Get him cleaned up and then I expect him at my place after being given a dose of wolfsbane." Dad said, his eyes meeting mine. I looked away, knowing I had disappointed him. I had never wanted to ever cause him pain, but I had ... I turned to Damon, I knew it hadn't been easy on him.

The first few lashes had held anger in them, but after that, each one had been hard for him too. Raven's words from earlier were still clear in my mind. Fix the bonds I had destroyed. For her and for me.

I had a lot of work to do , with myself ,Raven , Damon , Mom ... My stomach twisted and I felt sick . I knew , what her father had done and unknowingly , I had done the same thing . I could only imagine what she was going through .

Everyone was leaving and I was led into a side room by Zack, who was supporting a bruised nose, I had a feeling it was courtesy of Raven.

"If I wasn't in so much pain, I would have probably found their exchange a little amusing. There was a lot Raven did that was just cute ... a cuteness I didn't fucking deserve to even witness ... I didn't deserve having her in my life.

I looked at my Beta and Delta- not mine anymore ... but ... they were still here . 'Arms up ."." Damon said, I held back the hiss of pain as he splashed something on my back ." That burns ." I muttered, making Raven turn to him. Her face became serious, she came over. Her scent enveloped my senses, and as much as I wish I could just wrap her up in my fucking arms forever ...

I no longer held hopes for that . I didn't deserve her ... " I'll do it . " She said , taking the bandage from Damon , who nodded . We were halfway done , her fingers often grazing my skin , sending off a rush of pleasure as she wrapped the bandage around me firmly when Damon swore , staring at Zack . " What is it ? " Raven asked , her heart thumping .

"There's been another death." Damon said, frowning." The body was discovered ten minutes ago. "1" Fuck..." I said. "Who is it?" Raven asked with worry in her eyes. "One of the elder wolves, Arnold." Zack muttered. The room fell silent as the five of us stared at one another. This needed to end.

"We have to do something ... Maybe we need to search everyone's houses, the teeth and eyeballs have got to be stored somewhere." Raven said, reaching up and brushing my hair out of my eyes.

Our eyes met and my gaze dipped to her neck, my chest fucking squeezing as I looked at it ... half – hidden ... She moved away, a flash of pain in her eyes before she turned away." I agree ... But isn't that what Liam kind of wanted? How do we do that without making the pack restless?" Zack asked.

We all fell into thought, how do we get the pack homes empty? Taylor snapped his fingers." We party!" The rest of us frowned at the question, but Raven gasped as if understanding.

"A party for the entire pack ... So the homes are empty?" She asked. Taylor nodded, a small smile on his lips. "Exactly, the Alpha can say it's just due to everything going on, a party for everyone would be good ... I mean, I'd say his birthday would be ideal, but we can't delay this until then. When everyone is at the party, those at the top of our list of suspects, well ... we search.

[&]quot;I'm sorry, Taylor." Raven was saying as Damon pushed me down onto the bed. I glanced up at her as she pouted at Taylor, who looked as sad as Raven." I won't hit him again." Raven pleaded quietly, "Sorry Zack.

[&]quot;I raised an eyebrow, glancing at Zack, who simply nodded." It's fucking understandable, but don't fuck the nose up next time." He said." There won't be a next time! "Raven promised," Do you forgive me, Taylor?" Since it was for your mate..." He said giving her a hug.

"He explained." You're pretty smart." Zack said, wrapping his arms around Taylor's neck, pulling him against him and kissing his forehead. I sure missed a lot.

"You two together?" I asked . " Mates actually . " Zack said before looking away ... "I fucked up .. So , it took a little . 11 time . " We all mess up at times ... We just got to work on it .

"Taylor said, looking at Zack and then at me. I nodded. Yeah." Well then, I think it's time we started planning this party." Damon said, smacking his hands together." Can I help search? "I asked quietly." Sure." Damon said. "We can use whatever help we can get." This killer had been on the loose for far too fucking long... Moonlight Muse