

Caged Between The Beta & Alpha Chapter 110

110. Another Night Another Chance DAMON

It had been a few weeks since I had become Alpha, and although we were now two packs, we were still all over the place as there was still some stuff left to set up in my pack. My pack... It still felt surreal to say that. It was the night of the Blood Moon, and we were all over at the Westwood's. Aunty and Uncle were leaving tomorrow for their six week holiday and would be back just before Kiara's wedding. A holiday Liam had really pushed them into agreeing to.

Aunty Red had been a little worried about Azura, but with everyone reassuring them, they were doing this, and they really damn needed it. "Careful with the glasses, Zuzu." Raven was saying, looking at Azura who was balancing four glasses in her arms. She looked as beautiful as ever, yet there was no ache in my chest when I looked at her. It kind of felt weird that I ever had feelings for her. Yes, I still loved her, but definitely just as a friend. "Did she wash her hands?"

"Liam asked. "Wiyam, I don't pick my boogers anymore!" She frowned. "Still." | smiled, I'm sure by the time Uncle and Aunty returned, Liam was going to have her completely changed into a hygiene freak. "It's only glasses, Liam." Uncle El frowned at him. "I fear for Azura when you leave." Momma said, smiling slightly. "Don't worry, I'll take good care of her and spank Liam's butt if he is mean to her." Raven chimed in. "Or I'll spank yours." Liam shot back with a smirk and a wink at Raven. Momma and Aunty Red chuckled. "I'd say something, but I don't want to make him cringe." Aunty Red teased. "

Zuzu already told us about Uncle El's kink, or is it yours? Remember at that dinner ages ago?" Raven giggled, making Momma and Aunty Red laugh, despite the light blush on their cheeks. | exchanged looks with Liam. We so didn't need to know that. As for Momma, she had done a complete turnaround. She was herself, and despite the pain in her eyes that often surfaced,

she had been able to accept it. To be honest, I couldn't be thanked for it; Aunty Red, Robyn, Raven and Channing were the reason... Speaking of Channing, I saw him and Momma spending a lot of time together... 1 I saw how they texted, laughed, and even flirted... Although Mom was ten years his senior, if they were happy what more could I ask for? And when she had told me he would be joining us tonight... Well, that was all the confirmation I needed. 2 The door went and Momma looked up. "I'll get it." I saw Aunty Red smile and nod before she looked at me, I gave her a smile.

Things have changed over the last year, but for the better. She came over and wrapped her arms around me. "You are incredible." She said, kissing me on my cheek. 1 "Thank you

aunty, so are you. It's thanks to you Mom got to where she is now." I replied quietly. "No, everyone contributed, but above all, it was her own strength and the fact that she had a son as amazing as you by her side." "If you two are done, shall we get to the dining room?"

Uncle El remarked, a small frown on his face. I smiled, damn the man got jealous so fast. I wrapped my arms around aunty tighter, "I don't want to let go." I teased, He shook his head, leaving the room as Aunty Red smirked *Typical Elijah." She said, letting go of me. We both picked up the last two trays, leaving the kitchen and entering the dining room.

"Hey, Damon." Channing gave me a wave. "Hey," I replied, he was my Beta but he may just be my momma's boyfriend soon too... That was a tad awkward, but hey this entire room was an interesting bunch. "Sit down." Liam said to me, motioning to the seat next to him. I nodded, dropping down onto my seat. Yeah, things were back to normal between us and it felt great. We all began eating as everyone chatted and I turned to the window, staring at the moon.

Tonight I felt a little restless whenever I glanced at it. "The food is amazing, Luna Scarlett." Channing complimented. "Thank you, but please call me Scarlett." Aunty Red said glancing at Azura who sat by Raven. I really wanted these two to have pups of their own, because as much as I'll enjoy being that cool uncle, I would also enjoy seeing Liam getting stressed out. "So, when are you having pups?" I asked quietly. "Let me enjoy a few years with my mate."

He replied, glancing over at Azura. "Besides, we have Azura, she's enough." I smirked. "Ah, I can't wait for you to be a stressed-out dad." "Evil much." "I will enjoy your suffering." We smiled at each other, before returning to our food, Liam pulling Raven close and kissing her. My mind wandered into its own thoughts. Would I ever find someone to call my own? I did want someone by my side, but as much as a certain someone came to my mind, I knew she had a mate out there and I needed to get rid of any feelings as I did with Raven. Dinner was over and mom had said she would head home a little later, so I had left. With the passing of the night and the moon rising to its fullest in the sky, my restlessness was far too much for me to shake it off.

Liam and Raven had vanished for a bit during dinner, I swear those two were as bad as the previous Alpha couple... We all knew what they were probably doing but when Azura kept insisting to go find them, Aunty Scarlett tried to keep her occupied. All I could say was good luck to the two of them for the next six weeks. I myself decided to go for a walk, or maybe I'd go for a run if need be, I just needed this feeling to go away or I won't get any sleep at night.

I entered the woods, walking into the thickest parts of it, away from both pack grounds and following the sound of the gushing river soothing me slightly. I was just going where my wolf was pushing me, he was far too on edge. Was everything ok? I walked further in, the moon almost masked by the thick trees above when I smelt it... A deep delicious tempting scent that made my heart pound, my eyes flashing brightly. My wolf's excitement grew within me. I didn't need to be told to know what this was...

It rivalled Raven's up until we rejected one another. I broke into a run, the thundering of my heart loud in my ears and my feet barely hitting the ground as I sped up. It was then I saw a flash of movement, a wolf running in the trees, but... it was running away from me. No. Come back! ROBYN Another blood moon and I had stayed holed away in my room, until Mikayla, one of the girls, asked me if I could drop something off to her parents because she wasn't feeling great herself.

She looked like death to be honest, so I had agreed. But it was when I had been heading back to the pack when the most intoxicating scent that I had ever smelt hit my nose, familiar yet so different... Spiced cinnamon, fresh rain, and something so tantalising that my stomach knotted. It was so intense that I couldn't even focus on pinpointing it.

Mate. My mate was here. My heart thundered, fear consuming me, so I turned and ran as fast as I could. I wasn't ready. Goddess, I wasn't ready. Why now? I'm not ready for a mate. I'm still in love with someone else... I shifted, although my mind was screaming that my torn clothes would give away my identity, but I wasn't able to think

The only thing I knew was to get away from it, all despite my wolf howling at me to stop. "Stop!" A voice growled and I skidded to a stop as someone jumped in front of me, his eyes blazing pale green. Our eyes met, the mate bond pulling taut between us, but it was who the man before me was that shook me to my core... My mate was... "Robyn?" He whispered hoarsely. I inched backwards, my heart thundering. How was this possible... How... My eyes stung and I frowned, if the Goddess was playing a joke on me

"Robyn... shift." He said softly, peeling his white tee from his chiselled body. He had gotten even bulkier lately... He stepped closer, his scent wrapping around me. My heart was thundering but I did as he said, his eyes locked with mine as he pulled his shirt over my head. His knuckles brushed my cheek and the strong current of sparks made my stomach flutter.

My eyes met his, they were still pale green and I could hear his heart racing. "Why did you run?" He whispered, stepping closer. I stepped back, trying not to look at those gorgeous lips of his. "Because ... I didn't want to find my mate." I said defiantly, staring into his eyes.

His eyes returned to the powdery blue I love so much, despite his heart still beating fast. "Why not?" He asked softly, cupping my face, and those sparks that I dreamt of coursed through me, making me gasp.

"Because..." Our eyes met and I knew he knew why. The guilt in his eyes spoke loud enough. "I told you I still cared for you... We had a connection, Robyn... Even though I had a mate, I was able to be with you in her absence." He whispered softly. "Surely that stands for something." I tensed, realising what he had just said. Even if I wasn't proud of it... he had been able to have a relationship with me, meaning there was something between us without this bond...

I knew for me this was a dream come true, to be with the man that I love... but what did he want, what if he just... "What do you want to do?" I asked, trying to remain strong, despite how intense my emotions were right now. "To kiss you." He replied quietly, his gaze dipping to my lips and his eyes darkening.

My eyes widened, my stomach knotting at those words, and I licked my lips just before his were on mine. I gasped, my entire body tingling as my stomach somersaulted. The feel of his plush lips against mine, caressing my own, kissing me with a hunger that was a thousand times more intense than ever. His arms wrap around my waist, the other tangling into my hair and I couldn't help but wrap my arms around his neck, kissing him back.

Was this really happening, or would a wake-up call tomorrow take it all away? He tensed, moving back, his hands going to my face as I realised there was already a stray tear trickling down my cheek. "Ryn..." That name... Fuck, that name... "I don't trust this." I whispered, pulling away. "Tomorrow you might realise that I'm not who you want." I stepped back, shaking my head, about to run off when he grabbed my wrist and pulled me back into his arms. My back hit his chest and he wrapped his arms around me tightly. "Then, explain to me why more than a year on, you're the only woman I see as more than just a woman."