Caged between the beta & alpha chapter 111

/ Caged Between The Beta & Alpha

111. Bitesized Luna DAMON Robyn was my mate. I felt as if the moon goddess truly wanted me to be happy... The one woman who treated me as her number one. The one woman that I still thought of yet didn't dare approach, knowing that she still loved me. I figured that out the other night when Liam had told her she couldn't be Delta... and as much as I had felt something for her, I didn't want to hurt her knowing her mate was out there and I didn't deserve her. But... I was her mate, she was my second chance and I was not going to let it slip away. "I don't trust this." Her vulnerable whisper made my heart ache. "Then, explain to me why, more than a year on... you're the only woman I see as more as just a woman." || murmured, kissing her neck, her tempting fresh citrus scent making my head go light. "Let me show you what you mean to me..." Her heart was racing, her breasts straining against my T-shirt were heaving, and the shape of her nipples made my dick twitch. Damn... "How?" She asked curtly, despite how her body was reacting to my touch. I let go of her, turning her in my hold and looked into those gorgeous orbs of hers. "Claim me as yours. Mark me. Let me mark you. I swear I won't ever let you be unhappy again. I'll never let you go." I whispered, cupping her gorgeous face. Her heart thundered and I knew she was considering it. I arched my neck to her, waiting for her move, but after a moment she shook her head instead. She cupped my face, her deep chocolate eyes filled with raw emotion. "Just promise to always be mine." "I promise, I'm yours, only yours." And I meant it, I meant every word of it. When she nodded, a soft smile crossing her lips, I knew we were going to be ok... As one, we moved closer, our lips meeting once more. I pulled her body fully against mine, not caring that she could probably feel my hard-on. I wanted her and I wasn't going to hide that. She was mine and I was going to cherish her forever. We somehow made it back to Blue Moon territory and into my apartment, where the smell of new furniture and paint still clung to the air. I kicked the door shut behind me, pushing her up against the door, our hearts thudding as one and her hands instantly going to the band of my pants. I bit back a groan when her fingers slipped inside before she unbuckled my belt and unzipped them. Our lips didn't leave the others. My hands roamed her body, squeezing her large breasts. Her sigh of pleasure made me crazier. I ripped m y top off her and pulled her against my bare chest, our eyes met and I brushed a tendril of her hair back. My beautiful, sexy treasure... She moaned in pleasure when I went lower, kissing her neck and chest. She gasped when I took her nipple in my mouth, sucking hard just as she pulled my pants down. "Fuck..." I whispered, as her hand wrapped around my dick.

Familiar, yet so fucking more intense... I claimed her lips in a kiss once more as she stroked my wood, before I pulled her to the bed and gently lay her back, peppering her beautiful body with soft sensual kisses. My hands began playing with her boobs before I went lower, parting her smooth lips and beginning to devour her. Perfection... She was perfection. I kneaded her ass as I ate her out, her moans of pleasure only driving me further. | slipped two fingers into her making her cry out in pure ecstasy. "Fuck, Damon..." "Who do you belong to beautiful?" I whispered, speeding up as I began to flick her clit faster with my tongue. "Ah... you... You!" She whined just as her climax hit her. I didn't stop until she came down from her high, admiring her before I crawled between her legs, kissing her lips as I entered her. "I love you." I murmured huskily as I began

making love to her. Savouring each thrust, the way she felt wrapped around me, her body moving underneath me, the way she leant into me... "I've always loved you." She whispered, pulling me down into her embrace. I kissed her neck tenderly as I slammed into her to the hilt, making her moan loudly as I sped up, knowing exactly how she liked it. "Fuck!" She gasped, her hold on me tightening. Pleasure I had never felt before coursed through me as I fucked her harder, the sound of our skin hitting against one another's and the scent of her arousal along with sex filled the air and the urge to mark her overcame me. My canines elongated and I pulled my head back, my heart racing as I stared into her eyes. I needed her permission. She tilted her head, giving me the access that I so craved and I bit into her smooth neck tenderly. She moaned loudly as her climax hit her and her entire body trembled in pleasure. I extracted my teeth, gently licking the wound before I kissed her lips tenderly. She kissed me back before she pulled away, her gaze flickering to my neck. I sped up, thrusting into her as I felt myself getting closer to the edge, my moves getting faster and jerkier just as my orgasm tore through me. She pulled me close, sinking her teeth into my neck, sending pleasure and a touch of pain through me, completing the bond. Our emotions were surging as one just as I shot my load into her, making her moan in satisfaction. Our eyes met, both of us breathing hard before I rolled onto the bed, pulling away from her as I enclosed her in my arms. I wasn't expecting to find my mate tonight... but I'm glad I did, and I was lucky it was her. I looked down at her. She was staring at my chest, a hand pressed against it before she kissed me there softly and looked up at me. "My Luna." I said quietly. Her skin was glowing, I caressed her jaw and I didn't need any foretelling to tell me that life was going to be great. "My gentle Alpha." She smiled. She kissed me once more and I knew tonight was going to be a night neither of us was going to forget...

Caged Between The Beta & Alpha Chapter 112

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Epilogue Part 1

A ROYAL WEDDING RAVEN The wedding of the decade had arrived, and guests from all corners of the country were teeming into the king's territory for the occasion. Women in glamourous gowns from the latest designers, and men in custom – tailored suits and tuxes, were pouring into the grand open grounds below. My heart was racing as I stared out of the huge windows at the stunning, breath – taking view down below. It was magical.

To the left was the table set for the reception dinner, decorated impressively. More guests would arrive later for the reception. Round tables were covered in blush – coloured tablecloths with matching chairs, garlands of ivory flowers and ribbons of white fabric creating a roof above. To the far side were the dance floor and the cake. Right ahead to the right was the aisle, with a carpet of the palest shades of pink and white roses leading from the entrance of the mansion all the way up to the dais, where they would take their vows.

Above it, ribbons of white fabric were draped like a roof above the seats for the guest. Glass tables at the edge of the rows held vases of pale pink roses and garlands of green vines dangled from the ceiling, similarly to the eating area

with chandeliers glittering in the centre. To the side was the string quartet who would be playing the music for the ceremony. Magical.

"It's perfect Kia." I murmured in awe, turning to the queen herself. The beautician was finishing off her elegant bridal up – do, making sure every wave of her hair was in the perfect position. A few strands framed her face and she finished by adding the floral hair vine to Kiara's bun, before pinning her veil in. Kiara smiled at me. Her face glowing radiantly, she wore an ivory one – sleeved embroidered dress that was decorated with pearls.

It was a mermaid cut gown with a huge skirt that had a large trail, with the same embroidered work on it on top of the dress. She wore pearl earrings, but apart from that, her only jewellery was her engagement ring "You look beautiful." I complimented. She truly did. "Thank you, it's really weird that I'm nervous, although I'm already Luna and we are already mated. "She said, when the beautician left, leaving us alone. I smiled softly as I walked over to her." It's still a new step. "I said taking her hand, as I crouched down before her, her acrylic nude nails looked as perfect as the rest of her with those glittery tips.

"Thanks." She smiled." You look "1 gorgeous." Thank you." I replied, my heart fluttering as I wondered what Liam would think. I had been with Kia since morning and I missed him. I was wearing an olive – green, metallic, halter neck dress, with a slit down the centre from the collar to my waist. It was fitted up to the knees and then flared out with crystal detailing around the bodice, neckline and waist. My back was bare, save for the tattoo of Liam's name on the left side of my back, which I had gotten recently.

My hair tips were now dyed a deep mauve pink and were up in an elegant up – do with olive green flowers in it. My eye makeup was dramatic with nude lips, and I wore high pencil heels on my feet." It's time. "Uncle El's voice came. We both turned to see him, Aunty Red, Liam, and Azura standing there. My heart skipped a beat when my eyes landed on Liam in a stone – coloured suit with an open button olive green: shirt underneath.

His hair was styled to perfection, a single strand flicking over his forehead, and that scar of his made him look even sexier as his blazing cobalt eyes were set on me. Goddess, he was so handsome ... The urge to go over and run my hand down his chest that was teasing me from those open buttons was strong and I had to fight it. I swallowed hard, my core clenching, the urge to move closer to him and kiss him tempted me, but this was Kia's day. 'Fuck, Love ... 'Liam's voice came through the link.' Yeah ... same ...

You look beyond sexy, blue eyes. His intense gaze was making me a little light – headed, as he undressed me with his eyes, and I had to blink to remember where we were. "She looks amazing, right?" I asked, looking down at my glowing queen, my heart thundering. ""She does." Uncle El agreed. "As do you." They walked over to us as Azura stared at Kiara with pure awe on her face. She herself looked gorgeous, like Kiara's twins. She was in a blush – coloured gown with a trail and some lacework. Pearl buttons going up the back with a bow at the back." You look bootiful Kiawa.

"She said, wrapping her arms around her." Thank you, sweetheart." Kiara kissed her forehead, smiling at her before I whistled. "And you, Zuzu, are going to steal the hearts of all the little boys out there." I should hope not. "Uncle El said, frowning slightly." I keep forgetting that I'm going to have to give her away too...

" a " Oh baby , not today . " Aunty Red replied , kissing him . She wore a duck egg coloured , net embroidered gown with a tulle net skirt , a slit up to her thigh and one ruched sleeve . Uncle El wore a grey pinstripe suit with a white shirt and black tie , looking almost as handsome as his son , yet was it bad that Liam took sexy to an entirely new level?

Liam walked over to us, pulling me into his arms and cupping the back of my neck as he kissed me deeply. His tongue slipped into my mouth, my core clenching as his hand grabbed my ass. Our lips caressing the others, he nibbled on my bottom lip before he broke away, pressing his forehead to mine, his aura swirling around us. I closed my eyes catching my breath, knowing if we continued the entire room will smell my arousal and probably see his hard – on ..

." Naughty Wiyam ." Azura giggled as she twirled around in front of the floor length mirror . I smiled , pulling away and noticing how Uncle El was holding Kiara tightly in his arms . A father's love , something I didn't have from my own father , but I got enough from Uncle El . I didn't feel like I was missing out because I had people who loved me ." You look beautiful Kia ." Liam said , making Kiara smile ." Thanks , Liam ." She said as he hugged her tightly .

"I'm sure Alejandro is going to love it . "Aunty Red replied . "Well , we should get going , it's almost time . " "I'm ready! "Azura exclaimed . She was going to be the little flower girl , whilst Dante was the ring bearer . The twins were far too small for the job . I was Kiara's maid of honour ,

but she had allowed me to choose my own clothing and hadn't set a theme for me . I loved this girl as I couldn't really see myself wearing blush pink . Liam kissed me once more as we all headed downstairs . He and Aunty Red headed out first , and we would wait until it was our time . RAYHAN I looked down at my kitten , she looked breath – taking in her pale blue strapless sequined gown , with a silk layer clinging t o her arms , her wintery makeup and her gorgeous hair styled elegantly .

She looked like a winter queen and I was all for it. Her plush pink lips curled up in a tempting small smile, cupping my face before I leant down, claiming those lips in a deep kiss, the tingles of the spark spreading through me, waking the desire that she always set ablaze within me. "Del, we look great right? Those women have nothing on us." Raihana murmured, scanning the crowds as Chris pulled her close, kissing her." You sure do. Wanna skip the occasion so I can admire you instead?

"He whispered to her and I cocked a brow ." Really Chris , we just got here ." I remarked . I was coordinated with Delsanra in a pale blue suit with a navy shirt underneath , which I had left a few buttons open , and m y hair was down . Raihana was co – ordinated with Delsanra , yet at the same time was the opposite , in a golden mirrored dress , yet her silk top layer spread around her in

a rather dramatic way . Yeah , she just needed a chance to dress up , her bronzed skin glowing under the sun and she reminded me of those golden trophies you won at some sports game or the Oscars or something .

A little too much ... but I won't say that or she'd skin me alive ... I smirked, ok she looked good in a very Raihana way, daring and just needing an excuse to show off, go all out, and be totally extra ... Despite being a Luna, she was still known as the Rossi princess." Ooo Uncle's there! Come on Del, we need photos with him!" She pulled out of Chris' hold, much to his disappointment. He was wearing black pants and a waistcoat with a black and gold blazer.

Him and Raihana really were made for one another We walked over to Uncle Al, who was standing there talking to Marcel and Mom. Mom was carrying Skyla whilst Kataleya was being picked up by Serena, Uncle's Beta's mate. Uncle looked good dressed in a black tux, his hands in his pockets as he nodded to something Mom was saying.

More than a year and a half had passed since Dad had left us, gone but never forgotten Mom was doing ok, she has good days and bad days, but we were all trying to be there for her. "Uncle, Photos!" Raihana said as she did a twirl." How do I look?"" Gorgeous, I'm glad you're fucking mated." He remarked, frowning as he glanced around, as if making sure no one had their eyes on her. I smirked as Chris nodded in approval." Yeah, don't worry about that. I take good care of her.

"He winked at Raihana, and I had to admit it still frustrated me at times. One of your best friends totally flirting with your sister all the damn time. It's awkward, mate or not, and these two were always ... handsy. "Pictures." Uncle Al said with a nod as one of the photographers came over, Looking good spitfire, I can see you two have some theme or some shit going on. H" Thanks king burrito, I'm glad you noticed." Delsanra replied as uncle put his hands on both women's waists, glancing at the camera. "So, what are you both trying to fucking be, the moon and sun or some shit?

"" Ooo I like that , I was thinking more winter and summer . "Raihana said pouting for the camera . The photographer seemed a little nervous with the king's cold glare directed at her but she did her job as uncle just stood there perfectly stoic , and effortlessly handsome , whilst the girls posed . My eyes went to Delsanra , and I had to admit she was so fucking sexy ... She glanced at me , winking , and I was glad that little brat wasn't around . His . addiction to Delsanra was still ongoing .

Speaking of kids ... I glanced around, wondering where Leo was ." Marcel, is Leo not here?" I asked ." He is, but I'm not sure where . He hasn't even come to see Al." He spaced a little and I knew he was mind linking someone, probably to ask them to tell Leo to come over . Leo ... He had changed over the last year or so, and I knew it was because of me, yet no matter what I did he refused to talk to me." Call him, I'll take some pictures with my nephews since I'm already doing this crap.

"I" Uncle, you know we look good." Raihana said with a pout." You fucking do." He hugged her, kissing her forehead. Since Dad had died, he had stepped

in and been there for us all . He and Ri were really close , and I knew him being there had helped her as she had always been daddy's girl .

For me too ... I looked away before I got emotional, Delsanra wrapped her arms around me, kissing my lips softly. She understood me even when I said nothing. I held her close, brushing my nose into her neck, enjoying the feel of her body against mine Leo came over and the tension between us was thick. I had tried to explain things to him over Christmas, but he flat out refused to listen to me." What?" He asked, looking at his dad, his jaw clenched as he refused to look at me.

"Hey kid, not going to fucking greet me?" Uncle Al asked, raising an eyebrow." Hi. Can I go now?" He was thirteen, yet as expected of an Alpha male, he was tall. Marcel was about to say something when Uncle shook his head at him slightly before he simply nodded. "One picture with your uncle then you can "go. Leo exhaled and walked over to him. Raihana and Delsanra exchanged a look as they moved away, and Uncle placed an arm around his shoulders, the photographer snapped a picture before Uncle jerked his head at me.

I shook my head and he raised an eyebrow . "I want a fucking picture of the Rossi next generation . Now get the fuck over here . " "Only thing is , Dante isn't here . "I remarked , walking over to him , noting the look of irritation in Leo's eyes , but Uncle's grip on his shoulder was firmly keeping him in place .. "The fucker already had an entire fucking photoshoot . "Uncle smirked . We took a picture before Marcel and Chris joined in and that was all Leo could take . "You've grown , Leo . "Mom said to him the moment he pulled away from Uncle's hold . He gave a small nod before turning and walking off . "It's not your fault . "Marcel said quietly t o me , but I didn't reply . It wasn't intentional , but it had been my fault , and I couldn't just ignore that ...

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Epilogue Part 2

DAMON

The venue was huge and there were so many guests out here. Guards lined the grounds and although there were more guests who would be coming after the vows, there were still many people here. We had all taken our seats and Alejandro had taken his place on the small stage. Surprisingly, he didn't have a best man on stage.

We were werewolves, we didn't really follow traditional weddings anyway. I looked at my gorgeous girl dressed in a sexy black dress that accentuated her curves to perfection as she sat, one leg crossed over the other, and I couldn't stop gazing at her breasts or lush thick thighs. 'Are you just going to stare at

me, or pay attention to the ceremony?" She asked through the link, now glancing at me. 'Stare at you. 'I replied," That's not even up for debate. I kissed her deep red lips.

She kissed me back, shaking her head "Seriously babe, focus." I will focus but on what's most important to me. Her. I wrapped my arm around her, kissing her forehead. I have never been happier. She leaned against me as the musicians began to play, and we all turned to see Dante, in a tux, carrying the cushion bearing the rings as he walked down the aisle at a rather brisk pace. Robyn laced her fingers with mine, her heart skipping a beat as our eyes met.

I pecked her lips as we turned to see our own little princess walk down the aisle, her large blue eyes wandering around, and I almost chuckled. Azura really did love to take things at her own pace. Goddess kids were damn cute. She seemed to pause, getting distracted by something before Aunty Red called her."

Baby ... sprinkle the petals. "She whispered." Oh, yes Mama! "Azura replied, making some of the guests chuckle.

She began to sprinkle the petals, walking along, stumbling a little on the hem of her princess dress and paused, I realised her shoe had fallen off." Oh no." She said confused, glancing at her shoe and then ahead at the stage, I knew she had been told to keep going forward. I watched as Alejandro's nephew, Leo, got up from his seat, as it was on the edge of the row not far from where Azura was standing and grabbed her little heeled boot.

Holding it out to her, she blinked and lifted her dress, sticking her foot out and making me smile. Cute. Damn, I need a picture of this. Aunty Red was about to get up, but when Leo knelt down, she smiled and sat down again. He was frowning as he put the shoe on for Azura, glancing around and glaring at all of us who were watching. Damn, the kid had the Rossi fire in him. He needed a mate to tame that anger ... "What's your name?

"Azura asked him, seemingly not bothered that she was being videoed right now or that we were in the middle of a wedding concession. Ever the curious little princess." Leo. "He replied moodily, as he stood up. "Thank you, Weo." She replied cutely before turning and walking to the front, forgetting to scatter the rest of the petals in her basket. Well, she did good enough and the carpet was made of flowers anyway..." That was so cute.

"Robyn whispered, smiling softly." Yeah, and that move coming from a Rossi." I said, feeling several eyes turn to me, including Rayhan's, Alejandro's and Leo's. Damn werewolf hearing. I guess only a Westwood princess could make Rossi's do stuff like that. I smiled in amusement just as Raven came down the aisle, taking her place on the stage. Then i It was time for the bride herself to enter. We all turned as Kiara stepped out. She looked stunning in her gown, her eyes fixed on her king ahead....

ELIJAH No matter how many times we did something like this, it was still hard giving your daughter away ... It wasn't the only role of mine in this wedding either. I looked at Kiara, thinking she had come so far from the little girl I used

to worry so much over . I walked her down the aisle but there was no regret or worry in me .

The man who awaited her, the one who made her heart race and looked at her as if she was the most precious thing in the world, was the one man I could trust her with. The king, yet before that, he was hers. Her hand may be on my arm, but her eyes were locked with her mates. Life had been hard, but the light had returned, and talking about it all had helped. Liam may have pushed me, but it had worked. I was able to enjoy life and cherish what I still had here ...

We reached the small stage and I placed Kiara's hand in Alejandro's, their eyes on each other's and unseeing of anything else. The intensity of their love for one another was clear as day. I smiled slightly, stepping onto the stage and taking the place of the best man. A position that Alejandro had asked me to take months ago ...

(FLASHBACK) "I had something I wanted to ask you." Alejandro said, taking a drag on his cigarette." Not like you to ask. Don't you usually state what you want?" I replied, cocking a brow." Yeah, well we all know you don't fucking listen to shit."" Yeah, I don't." I smirked arrogantly. He gave me a cold glare before frowning." I want you to be my best man at the "wedding." What? I looked at him in shock, but he was dead serious, his eyes shadowed." You were Raf's closest friend and probably the next person in line who understands me the most ...

The pain of Rafael's loss would always remain, and at that moment we both felt it. I could see it in his eyes and I knew mine were probably similar. I looked at him and nodded. We may never ever fucking admit it because we were both too proud, but we were both there for the other if the need ever arose.

I smirked despite the emotions that consumed me . "So, guess you're bowing down and accepting that you appreciate me . "I mocked cockily . "Na, what I appreciate is you making Kiara . She's fucking fine . "He smirked arrogantly as I frowned . Dickhead . "But yeah, admitting it or not, I've kinda lost my best man ... So I need a fucking replacement . "Our eyes met, and no matter how cold or uncaring his voice sounded; I knew he was still hurting from Rafael's death ...

(END OF FLASHBACK)

I hadn't told anyone but Scarlett about this and the surprise from many was to be expected, but the vibrant smile on Kiara's face made me give her a small smile." Dad ... "She said, looking at Alejandro, her eyes filled with tears." Don't cry or some fuckers may think I'm forcing you to do this shit. "Alejandro murmured, making her laugh weakly before he kissed her." Alpha ... You kiss the bride after the vows." Allen, one of the elder Alpha's on the council, said.

"Are you fucking telling me I can't kiss my woman?" Ah, not at all, your highness ... "Allen waved his hand." Good, so get a fucking move on ... How the fuck am I supposed to not kiss her when she looks this fucking good?" Of course! "Allen replied." I have no idea who came up with this shit that we wait until the vows are done before a couple can kiss ... "

I smirked as I heard Alejandro mutter that last line . Kiara smiled as Alejandro kissed her hands as they exchanged their vows and rings . "I now pronounce you man and wife . You may kiss- " Alejandro was already kissing Kiara , bending her backwards . I frowned , glancing at Azura , who was staring wide eyed until Raven covered her eyes .

I have a feeling she was going to be a handful . A surge of petals rained down upon us and everyone cheered . I glanced around , looking at all the familiar faces in the crowds . Kiara's kids ... Liam and Raven , Azura , Damon ... My eyes finally falling to my own mate , looking like the goddess she was as she sat there , standing out from the crowd . My damn queen ... Our eyes met , and she gave me that sexy teasing smirk of hers . Yes , there was still so much to live for .

KIARA "So how does it feel being Mrs Rossi?" Alejandro asked me. "I like the sound of that." I replied, my gaze dipping to his sexy lips before I kissed him once more, his arm still around me as he motioned to Darien to bring the girls over. Dante ran over wrapping his arms around my waist. "Mama, you look amazing!"

He said, I knelt down pulling him into my arms, feeling so happy." So do you, my love." I kissed his forehead, before standing up as Darien passed the girls to Alejandro, I kissed them both, my little angels, Skyla was trying to tug Alejandro's earring whilst Kataleya simply rested her head on his shoulder. My eyes met Alejandro's and I smiled warmly. My family, my loved ones and my mate were right here, and I felt happy.

"Come on guys lets get some pictures!" Raven called . I smiled nodding, I would make the most o of the day with them all because come tonight we would leave for our honeymoon, just him and I and something told me it was going to be one that I was never going to forget THE END (Please read following post – Thank you!)