

## Chapter 37 Training

Theseus

I noticed that Ajax was having an argument with Kylo and you don't have to be a genius to know what that argument is about. I know Midas wasn't too happy with me, like all of us he wants to take his Mate back to a room to mark and mate her.

Amarah has a small smile on her face as we approach the side fields and I see that there are a few Alphas training, they are really taking this training a bit to far as I see some of their Warriors with injuries. Apollo steps onto one of the fields and asks Amarah if this will do.

"I don't need the entire field, I think this will work just fine, Gamma Apollo." She answers and I have to stifle a smile at her using his title, but then again she had been right when she pointed out that we didn't need to add fuel to an already tense situation.

I might have put Alpha Crios and his Pack in their place, but it doesn't mean that no one will completely forget about it and I think I might not get to mark Amarah until we get home. Linus and I hate that idea, but we also understand why she wouldn't want us to.

Midas is still dragging his feet and Rhea has wrapped her arms around his waist, I can hear that she is whispering to him but I can't make out the words. From the corner of my eye I see Eos and Xanthos walking away and no one has to tell me what they are going to do.

I feel a pang in my heart as I see them disappear into the Hotel, "Give her time to make up her own mind." Melia says. "Even with the distraction her Alpha position gave her it took along time before she was back to her own self, but there was always one topic she avoided and that was a second chance Mate.

Damien broke her faith in the Mate-bond, he made sure she doubted every male that came close to her and she never felt comfortable around a male because of what he did to her. She won't run away; she would have done so the moment she found out you were her second chance Mate and we both know she didn't.

You have already shown her that you are the better male and I know she accepts you as her Mate, but I can't tell you when she is ready for everything that comes with the Mate-bond. No matter how hard it is, just be patient, Theseus." Melia says.

I was already pissed off at Damien, but knowing how badly he broke her with his actions makes me grateful he is not anywhere near me. A chuckle from Apollo draws my attention to the field and I see Midas flat on his ass in the middle of the field, "Delta Midas, maybe I should have warned you." Melia says and three heads turn towards her. Apollo asks her what she should have warned Midas about, "That she has been undefeated since she turned eighteen, not even her Father could defeat her." Melia responds.

Midas lets himself fall on his back with his arms spread out, while Apollo and I turn towards Rhea to see if Melia is telling the truth and the look on her face tells me more than enough. I hear Midas groan as he looks at Rhea and realizes she took it easy on Damien and Alpha Crios.

"She didn't have to go full force against those two Morons and every other Alpha thought she would be easy to handle. Well, the joke is on them." Linus growls in my head and I chuckle as I understand she did it on purpose. Amarah helps Midas to his feet and they go for another round, even Apollo offers to spar with her.

I look around me to see that there are no other Alphas training and Melia tells me they left the moment we stepped on to the field, "Good." I respond. "At least now they have no idea what she is capable of and I really hope they will underestimate her."

After an hour or so Apollo asks if I would like to get my ass kicked by my Mate and I hear Amarah giggle as Midas starts shaking his head, "I think I will pass, I will safe that for a time I really deserve it." I say and Amarah looks at me with a huge grin on her face.

Amarah sits down to catch her breath and to drink some water. I give her some pointers on where she can gain a little more advantage and she listens to what I have to say, she even asks me questions about how I train my men. It turns out our training programs aren't that different from one another.

We even discuss how to integrate both programs and how we need to mix our Warriors when they patrol our borders. "I like that we both already consider it our Pack and that we can talk about this in a normal fashion," I say to Amarah.

She asks me what I mean in a normal fashion, "Every time I tried to talk to my Father about changes he would blow a gasket, it didn't matter how I tried to bring my ideas across, and even after I took over he kept fighting me whenever I wanted to change something.

For example our border patrol, I wanted to include our western border and you know what happened to that idea." I explain and she nods her head as she tries to hide a yawn. "I think it is past your bedtime, my Alpha." I say and she rewards me with a smile.

"Yeah, I think we are the only ones left out here." She points out and I am surprised I didn't notice the others had left. I grab her hand as we walk back to the Hotel. Amarah seems nervous and I ask her if it has to do with her match in the morning.

"No, I can handle that. I made a decision when I was changing for dinner and when I changed into my training gear I still felt comfortable with my decision, but now I am starting to feel nervous. I don't think I have to be nervous, but the past has shown me that not everything goes as we hope." She replies.

I stop walking as I pull her closer to me, I look into her eyes as I lower my head and when our lips touch I can't control myself. One hand slides around her neck to keep her still, while my other hand travels down her back and I press her closer to my body.

One of her arms wraps around my waist, while the other slides around my neck and I pull her head gently to the side to deepen the kiss. My cock grows harder the longer our kiss lasts and I hear her moan when I press myself against her body.

I slowly break the kiss and place my forehead against hers, "I can't change the past and if I am honest I don't want to, because it gave me you. I will make you a promise thou, I have no intention to reject you. You are mine, my Alpha and I am yours." I whisper.

She didn't break eye contact with me and I can see that she needed to hear this from me. I place both my hands on her ass and as I lift her up she wraps her arms and legs around me. I groan as my cock rubs against her core and I grind my hips forward.

"Theseus, please." She whispers as she nuzzles my neck. "I want you, I want all of you." I hear her say and I ask her which suite to go to. "Yours. I asked Mykel to bring our overnight bags there." She answers and I don't waste time. The moment the doors close I place her back against the wall, "I am going to make you come, my Alpha."

The scent of her arousal makes me lose control and one of my hands glides into the back of her pants, her hips buck forward the moment my finger presses against her ass. "Theseus." She screams as I start grinding harder against her pussy.

I feel her body give in to the pressure I put on her backdoor and I start pushing my finger in and out at the same pace I am grinding against her core. Her ass starts clenching around my finger and I push her over the edge by sucking hard on her marking spot.

As she catches her breath I slow down my ministrations and as we arrive on our floor I have her cradled in my arms with her head buried in my neck. I walk down the hallway to my room and I see that every door flat on the way is closed, "I think the Delta are soundproof." I whisper.

Amarah giggles as she looks over my shoulder at the doors behind us, not that I would care if they weren't. It is the most natural thing to do after you find your fated Mate and I have seen my fair share of x-rated scenes in my life, something most Packs no longer allow.

I close the door behind us and stalk over to the bed with Amarah still in my arms. I turn around at the foot of the bed to sit down and I make her straddle my lap, placing my rock-hard cock against her core. "Amarah, if I do something you are not comfortable with I want you to tell me." I say as I look into her eyes.

Instead of answering me, she starts pulling on the hem of my shirt and in a few minutes, we are both naked. I let my eyes roam over her body before I lower my head towards her breasts and as I cup one with my hand I suck on the nipple of the other.

Her hand tangles in my hair and she pulls my head closer to her body, I gently pinch her nipple as I suck harder on the other nipple.