

Chapter 0037

Dad and I head back inside to prepare for Alpha Liam's arrival. While dad wheels to his room to get a shower, I begin to make a bread pudding with bourbon sauce, which should go nicely with coffee after a hard workout and dinner. Does bread pudding pair nicely with bear? Not a clue, but I'll find out.

Once the bread pudding is in the oven, I start grating potatoes and cheese to make an au gratin. I find some spinach in the fridge and decide on sauteed spinach with onions and garlic to finish off our meal. I can wait to start that until dad has the bear meat started.

I head upstairs to change into my workout clothes. As I am heading downstairs, there is a knock at the door. I can smell Liam's scent before I open the door. He smells of the forest after the rain, fresh and clean and wild.

I open the door and I'm surprised to see that he has a bouquet of wildflowers in one hand and not surprised to see a giant cooler in the other being balanced in his hand against his shoulder. I quickly grab the flowers from him so he can focus on the cooler. I step aside to let him in and he leans down to place a gentle kiss on my lips as he passes by on his way to the kitchen.

I'm sniffing the flowers as I follow him into the kitchen. "Where in the world did you find flowers in late January?"

He turns to me with a smile. "They are called Winter Aconite and they grow wild in my territory. Every time I see them, the beautiful yellow color reminds me of Artemis's eyes." At that, Artemis pushes forward to show off the color of her eyes. Liam steps closer to me, putting his hands on my hips, his eyes darkening with Cyran pushing forward. "There they are, those beautiful eyes that I love."

Before things can go any further, I hear dad wheeling into the living room. "Alpha Liam I presume."

As Liam steps away to greet my father, I put the flowers in water. I notice that Cyran stays forward as Liam walks to my father and extends his hand. "Warrior Nelson. It is an honor to meet you sir."


Dad reaches his hand out and shakes Liam's. "A polite and respectful Alpha. I like you already."

"But, I hope you don't think that means that I'll go easy on you Alpha. Since I found out yesterday that I'd get to train you, I have been thinking of ways to ensure you get the best workout of your life today."

“The honor is mine sir and I would expect nothing less from the greatest warrior of our time.”


“Flattery will get you nowhere son. Are you ready to start?” Liam grins at dad and turns to me, “Ready when you are Cara.”

“Then let’s go.”

For the next two hours, Dad put us through our paces. Training with Liam is a lot different than training with our warriors. Warriors are strong and know how to fight, it is their job after all. But there is a reason that Alphas lead the pack. Liam was incredible. Strong, powerful, fast, agile, but always in control. I wasn’t sure about Liam, but for me, this is the toughest workout I can ever remember having. 

Dad is a great instructor. When Liam would best me, he’d stop us and talk it through, telling me how to get out of his grip or avoid getting caught again, playing to strengths and using Liam’s against him.

The same would happen when I bested Liam. Dad would give him pointers on how best to use his strength to escape a hold or avoid it altogether. Towards the end, we were both panting, trying to catch our breath.

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Dad then decides it's ninja warrior time. After we both guzzle some water, he calls us over to the obstacle course. I can see the gleam in Liam's eyes. He was hoping to try this out today.


Dad sets the expectation. We will both start at the same time. We will be competing to reach the end first but we both have to go through the same obstacles. The obstacles are designed to test your upper body strength, lower body strength, core strength, speed, agility, you name it, dad had it set up in this masochistic obstacle course. 1

After establishing the rules and how to win, dad asked if there were any questions. Liam turns to look at me, "Yeah, how many times have you run this course, little badass?"

I give him a fake offended look, "In the interest of fairness, Alpha, this is my first time."

"Fair enough" and he reaches out to shake my hand. "May the best badass win."

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“Oh, I’m winning alright.” I retort as we head to the starting line.

We get set and dad shoots a starter gun. We both take off like a shot, climbing up to the first obstacle. The first one is primarily upper body strength. I’m strong, but not as strong as Liam and he gets ahead of me. The next obstacle is balance. I cream him here and not only catch up, but get ahead as he falls and has to climb back up. The next obstacle is core strength mixed with upper body as we have to swing from bar to bar and also judge the distance so we don’t fall, similar to a flying trapeze, only there are multiple shapes. I can feel Liam catching up to me, so I take a chance and rather than catching onto the circular ring, I arrow myself through it and catch the next bar, swinging myself onto the ramp and running to the next obstacle. From there, objects come swinging off the walls to knock us to the ground. This requires a combination of agility and balance. Liam and I are neck and neck when we finish this one. Next up is the rope ladder that takes us nearly to the roof and a balance beam that is only about 2 inches wide. We run across, both of us nearly losing our footing before

jumping to the slide, sliding back to the ground then racing to the finish line. We both hit the buzzer sounding that we won at the same time. We tied.

We look at each other, sucking in air like we're about to pass out and then we both start laughing, falling to the ground. I lay on my back and Liam sits with his arms around his knees, both of us trying to catch our breath.

"Nice job you two. When you catch your breath, I'll meet you inside."

Liam recovers faster than I do and leans over me. "I'd say we're pretty evenly matched, wouldn't you?"

I look into his beautiful sage green eyes and smile. "I almost had you."

He smirks back, "Almost doesn't count, beautiful." He leans in and gently kisses my lips. I respond instantly, my hand going to his hair. 2

Liam takes this as approval and deepens the kiss as I moan softly. He nips my bottom lip requesting entrance to my mouth. When I open, he wastes no time sliding his tongue inside, seeking mine. Our tongues fight for dominance again, and he wins, taking this opportunity to slide his hand under my tank top so he is touching skin. A shiver of pleasure


runs through my body and a possessive growl rumbles through his body, causing my nipples to harden in pleasure. His hand begins to graze the bottom of my sports bra and he moves closer so his body is laying beside mine and I can feel the heat of him through our clothes.

He leans over me, sliding one leg in between mine. I can feel his hard length against my thigh. It's considerably larger than I was expecting, having nothing to compare it to. But if I'm being honest, even just feeling it, I'm not sure how that monster would ever fit inside me. Before I can go too far down that road, Liam runs his thumb over my pebbled nipple and my back arches involuntarily as I gasp in pleasure. That feeling goes straight to my core, causing heat to pool between my legs.

Liam moves to kissing my neck, and I feel him taking deep breaths. I know he can smell my arousal. "You smell so fucking good baby." I would respond, but I'm overwhelmed with the rush of sensations I'm feeling. I've masturbated before, sure, but that never felt like this.

I feel Liam's canines graze my marking spot and I stiffen in his arms. "Liam."

He pulls himself away from my neck. "I know, baby.

 +35 BONUS

We need to stop before I get too carried away. But damn, you smell so good.” He watches me as he runs his thumb over my nipple again and I’m not sure what he sees in my eyes but my lips part and it elicits another growl from him, causing me to moan in pleasure again. ¹

He groans, pulling away from me. “Come on baby, if we stay like this for another minute, I’ll be tempted to skip dinner and have you for dessert.” He hops up to his feet and extends his hand to me. I take it and he pulls me to my feet, pulling my tank top back down.

He takes my face in his hands, kissing me gently. “You will be the death of me.” He takes my hand and leads me back toward the house.

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