

The Alpha Train

“As I said, it wasn’t the best I’ve ever had, but it was damn good,” she tells him.

He smiled and promised to do better.

Ezra gives Tyler a token for listening, Christina gives Ezra one for giving her a great sparring challenge, and it goes on and on. Nearly everyone gives a token to Christina for her actions this morning. Noah practically begs her to take all of his, but once again, she kindly refuses, taking one for protecting his title. He gives her four more, giving multiple reasons as he puts them down in front of her. She, in turn, gives him two for maintaining his integrity and for being honest.

Christina gives me two for honesty and vulnerability and when it’s my turn, I give her three, one for doing what’s right with Noah and two for listening and understanding.

When we’re done James stands.

“Alphas, I mentioned at the beginning of the semester that heavy is the necklace of the person deserving the title of Alpha. Some of your necklaces are starting to look pretty heavy. I’m proud of you. Keep up the good work!”

When we're done, I quickly shower, then head to the classroom. Since our partners will be face up today, the curtains will be in use. They aren't full curtains, but they provide a barrier between each of the beds. James and I can still see into each section to make sure everything is going well.

0.00%

18:03

208 Vouchers

"I've just finished turning on the bed warmer and making sure the table is locked when the young Alphas begin walking in, all but Noah. They begin checking their tables as Christina walks

out.

As always, I walk over and help her up on the dais.

"Ready for tonight?" I ask her.

“I guess we’ll see,” she says. I can tell she’s nervous, but I’m not sure if that’s because she’ll be face up or if it’s because of our conversation last night. Hopefully by the end of class she’ll be feeling more confident on both counts.

“How is your body feeling? Still sensitive?” I ask, needing to know just how much I can touch her during class.

“Just a little,” she says as the other partners begin walking in and I dim the lights.

“Ladies, tonight you’ll be face up on the tables. Some of you have worked ahead, so this should be more comfortable for you. The curtains are to provide what privacy we can offer during this class. I will remind everyone that there are still ten points for the Alpha who gives the greatest number of orgasms in one sitting and those orgasms have to be achieved in this class. Since we only have three more weeks of class time, we’ll ask the partners at the end of each class how many orgasms they achieved, and we’ll keep track of who has the highest number. At the end of the third week, those points will be given out. Ladies, please take your positions on your tables.”

I get permission to touch her, then wait for Christina to get settled before I move to her head, like I always do.

29.90%

O

18:03

289 No

“Breathe, Christina,” I say quietly when I see that her cheeks are pink and I hear her heartrate has gone up.

“Alphas, this evening, you are to massage your partner in this position. If you haven’t already done so, learn how your partner likes to be touched. You should still be looking for those stress points, massage those areas and help her relax,” I say as I begin working on Christina’s shoulders and neck.

“This is a difficult position for most partners. They are vulnerable, exposed in a room full of their peers and Alphas. Your job is to help them relax enough that you can give them an orgasm,” I say, moving to Christina’s chest. Her heart rate is coming down and her breathing is evening out.

“Help them forget where they are,” I say, sliding my palms over Christina’s breasts and feeling her already tight nipples pressing into my-hands. “Make them forget everything but how you’re making them feel,” I say, watching as I slide my hands back, gently pinching her nipples between my fingers as I do.

Her mouth falls open as she gasps softly. Perfect. I watch her face as I tease her nipples, making sure it's not too much. before I move to her side and begin massaging her stomach.

I feel her stomach tense and I look back at her face. "Sore?"

She nods. "A little."

I change the pressure and continue rubbing her stomach working my way to her thighs and down her legs. On the way back up, I slide my thumbs over her inner thighs, preparing her for her first orgasm. I can tell that she's relaxed now, so it's a good time for me to start. I've got about twenty minutes before the end of class, and I intend to give her more than one orgasm.

43.318

III

O

The Alpha Train

Chapter 122

Sebastian

Since I know she's still on her period, inserting my fingers is out of the question. But that just means I have to be better with stimulating her clit alone.

As I slide up her body, I lean over, gently sucking her nipple into my mouth. She gasps and I take a moment to see just how sensitive she is and how much stimulation she can take. I'm pleasantly surprised that her body can take almost as much stimulation as it usually does for me.

I pull off the first nipple and watch as I slide my hand to her pussy, sliding my fingers between her folds. Even now, she's wet for me. I look at her face, making sure it's not too much for her.

"Sebastian," she breathes, her eyes opening to look at me.

"I'm right here," I say, before leaning over and sucking the second nipple into my mouth.

Her hand comes up to grip my hair as I stroke her clit with my fingers and her nipple with my tongue.

I feel her body begin to tense and the grip on my hair tightens. I hear someone else in the room moaning softly and Christina slaps a hand over her mouth as her first orgasm hits her. I continue stroking her with fingers and tongue through her aftershocks, then I pull off her nipple, sucking it softly as I do

600%

III

O

18030

Chapter 122

285 Wouters

before moving back to the first.

Her body is ready for me, and the second orgasm comes faster than the first.

I can tell her breasts are becoming more sensitive, so I pull off and move to her hips, focusing on her clit. I use one hand to spread her lips apart while I use my fingers to rub circles on her clit.

She grips the sides of the table, letting her legs fall open as her hips press up into my hand. I watch her face, rubbing circles faster.

“Sebastian,” she says, her voice trembling with the effort to be quiet.

She whimpers as her body explodes again, and again I bring her down.

I look around the room and see that most of the Alphas have made their partners come at least once.

As I watch, I see Charlotte’s body tense up. Ezra’s face is by her ear, and he must be murmuring to her in a way that makes her come. Her body begins shaking with her orgasm and I shift my focus to Tyler, whose mouth covers Haley’s just as she begins moaning with her own orgasm.

I look back at my own partner who is still panting from her last orgasm, and I begin stroking her again.

She whimpers for me, but her hips press up, as if begging me for another orgasm.

28.72%

111

O

18.040

Chapter 122

288 N

When I feel her getting close again, I reach up and gently tug on her nipple. She cries out, before slapping her hand over her mouth again. I see a couple of Alphas turn to look but then quickly refocus on their own partners.

When I bring her down again, I look out over the room, letting the Alphas finish what they've started.

"Just stay there, Christina," I say when she starts to get up.

"Okay, Alphas, I hope you've been paying attention. Partners, just relax and stay where you are. Show of hands, who had an orgasm tonight?"

Everyone but Sylvie raises her hand. I can see Logan's shocked look, but I ignore him.

"Keep your hands up if you had two or more orgasms tonight."

Mia's hand comes down.

"Keep your hands up if you had more than two orgasms tonight," I say, and Charlotte's hand comes down.

"More than three?" I ask, and only Christina's hand is left in the

air.

“More than four?” I ask and her hand drops.

“You’re losing your touch, Seb,” James teases, but Christina smiles.

“Since I’m not earning points, the goal to beat is three. Well done, Tyler,” I tell him.

“NO! No fucking way. You had an orgasm, Luna. I felt it,” Logan

56.13%

|||

O

18.04

Chapter 122

288 **Vouchers**

demands.

I hand Christina her robe and help her put it on while Sylvie confronts Logan.

“Alpha Logan, I’m pretty sure you don’t have a clue where my clit is, so no, I didn’t have an orgasm.”

“I felt your body contract. You’re lying,” he growls.

“Fuck,” I say, ready to get between him and James.

“You better watch your fucking mouth kid,” James snarls coming up to the table on the other side of Sylvie.

Sylvie sits up, putting a hand against James’ chest.

“I’ve got this, James. Logan, put your fingers inside me,” she tells him.

The other partners are sitting up and I see Mia shaking her head.

“What?” Logan asks.

“I said, put your fingers inside me. You do know where my pussy is, right?” she asks.

83.25%

The Alpha Train

Chapter 123

He looks at James.

“Why the fuck are you looking at him? It’s not his pussy, it’s mine,” she snarls.

“I think Alpha James might disagree with that statement,” Christina says quietly, turning on the table to watch.

James stands back while Logan slides his fingers inside Sylvie. As soon as he does, she begins faking an orgasm, moaning and whimpering, crying out and when Logan’s body jerks, looking down at his hand, I know that Sylvie did what Christina did to me that first night.

I lean over her, getting close to her ear. “You better never try that with me again,” I growl.

She turns and looks at me. “I don’t need to. I gave you my trust. I know you won’t betray it,” she says, making something deep inside me stir as my wolf purrs with pride.

Sylvie suddenly cuts off and looks at Logan. “Is that what you felt, young Alpha?”

“How?”

“It’s a muscle. And like every muscle, the more you use it, the stronger it becomes. Any woman who has had an orgasm knows what muscle that is. So, I would suggest, young Alpha, that you start paying closer attention and stop thinking you know how to make a woman orgasm, because I’m pretty sure,

0.00%

|||

O

18:04

Charle

you never have before. Now get your fucking fingers out of me.”

The other three Alphas jerk at Sylvie’s very direct and very derogatory assessment of Logan’s skill.

“Maybe you just can’t have an orgasm, Luna,” Logan growls.

“Well, that’s the wrong approach,” Christina says. We watch as Mia directs the others to follow her to the locker room while James steps forward again.

“Lie down, baby. Let me show this Alpha what he doesn’t know.”

James slides his hands over Sylvie’s body and even from here, I can see her already responding.

“This, young Alpha, is a clitoris. It’s a highly sensitive, highly erotic part of a woman’s body,” James says.

“I know what a clit is,” Logan growls.

“Apparently, you don’t,” he says, stroking Sylvie’s clit without taking his eyes off Logan. Sylvie gasps.

“You see, when you touch a woman in the way she likes to be touched, her body responds. When you learn how she likes to be touched, then *you* can bring her to orgasm.”

He doesn’t look away from Logan as he begins stroking Sylvie’s body.

“Do you and I need to have a conversation about last night?” I whisper to Christina while James shows Logan the error of his

ways.

“Don’t be quiet, Sylvie. Logan needs to hear how wrong he is

26.21%

III

O

18:04

288 Vouchers

about you not being able to have an orgasm,” James growls.

“I’m not sure. Do we?” Christina asks, looking at me.

“It’s late tonight and it’s been a really long day. Let’s talk tomorrow. Let’s not plan on anything other than talking. How about that?” I tell her.

“That works,” she says, just as Sylvie begins screaming her

orgasm.

“You can go. I’m going to stay as witness. I’ll see you tomorrow,” I tell her.

“Thanks, Sebastian.”

“I’ll strive to do better,” I tell her, making her chuckle as she walks off the dais and heads to the locker room.

I watch her, and wink when she turns back to look at me.

Then I refocus on James, telling Logan to get his arrogant fucking head out of his ass and start paying attention if he wants to pass this semester.

Logan stomps off, slamming the door on his way out.

“You didn’t have to make me come so hard, James,” Sylvie pants.

“Yes, I did,” he grumbles, helping her up.

“Are you two good?” I ask.

“We’re good,” James says, wrapping his arms around Sylvie.

54.12%

18:04

288 Vouchers

“Turn off the lights for me on your way out,” I say.

“You got it.”

I head back to the dorms wondering how I would feel if that were Christina. The idea of another man putting his hands on her sends white hot anger racing through me.

Rather than going back to my room, I strip and shift, letting my wolf run to burn off the contradictory emotions that seem to be constantly swirling around in my head these days. It's early in the morning when I finally return to the dorms and while my body is exhausted, my mind doesn't feel any clearer now than it did when I started my run hours ago.

Sylvie

"You know it's harder for me to relax because you're in here," I tell him.

"I try not to spend too much time watching him touch you," he growls.

I reach up and take his face in my hands. "Are you going to be able to handle this semester, James?" I know I'm already struggling to handle it. The only good thing for me is that Logan really is awful. The kid truly seems to have no idea how to pleasure a woman.

77.02%

|||

O

18.04

The Alpha Train

“I’ll deal with it, Sylvie. But next semester, I’m moving us back into the instructor roles for this class,” he says, leaning his head against my forehead.

“Good. I miss having amazing orgasms all the time,” I say, teasing him since I’ve been in his room every night since I got on the Train.

He growls, like I planned he would, and he lifts me off the table, putting me on my feet. Then he takes my hand and leads me to the locker room.

“Where are we going?” I ask.

“We’re going to wash the scent of Alpha Asshole off of you and then I’m going to remind you of whose pussy that is,” he says, and my hungry little pussy begins pulsing at what I know will be some of the most fantastic orgasms of my life.

He pulls the robe off me after turning on the shower, then he strips and pulls my body against his. “I have an idea.”

“What’s that?” I ask, running my fingers over his muscular chest. I’ve become so familiar with the feel of his body that I miss it when I don’t touch him enough.

“I know you’ll eventually have to start meeting with him alone in between class times. When you do, come to me afterwards. Please goddess, shower first. But then come to me so I can reclaim you as mine.”

0.00%

18:04

III

O

<

Chapter 124

“Am I yours?” I ask him, desperately wanting him to say yes.

288 Vouchers

He gently pushes me under the spray of the shower, running his hand over my hair to get it wet.

“When we’re here, you’re mine. I know we agreed that when we’re away from here, we can do whatever we want. But here, yes, you’re mine,” he says, looking at me with sadness in his eyes.

I’m not sure what the sad look means, but before I can ask, he leans down, kissing me softly at first. The kiss slowly deepens,

and I wrap myself around him, loving the familiar feel of his strong arms wrapped tightly around me.

He pulls away, washing my hair, then conditioning it. He doesn't say anything, and neither do I. I guess we're both lost in our own thoughts.

When my hair is rinsed, he turns me so my back is to his front.

"I won't lie and say I'm okay with his scent being all over you. But I am happy that your orgasms still belong to me," he murmurs, as he begins washing my body. I lean back, lifting my head in the submission that I know he craves as he teases my body, letting the soap add a slippery layer as he teases my nipples.

"Remind me, who does this pussy belong to?" he asks quietly, his fingers sliding between my folds.

"Me," I say, knowing I'm throwing down a challenge. He'll make sure I know that my pussy belongs to him before he lets me go tonight.

"Is that so?"

29.28%

18:04

O

<

Chapter 124

288 Vouchers

“It’s attached to my body, isn’t it?” I murmur as he begins rubbing my clit. The man has magic fingers but they are nothing compared to his mouth or that fantastic penis he has.

“It can be attached to your body, Sylv, but that doesn’t mean you own it,” he growls, sliding one hand down my back and between my thighs, slipping two fingers inside me while he continues to work my clit.

“This pussy belongs to me,” he says, biting down on my ear. “Say it.”

“No. It’s mine,” I pant, putting my hands against the wall to hold myself up.

“I say when this pussy gets to come. I say when this greedy pussy has to be a good girl and wait to get what she wants,” he says, sliding his fingers out of me.

An involuntary whimper escapes as he turns me around and pushes me against the tile wall.

This time, his kiss is demanding, punishing me for my insolence while he tugs on my nipples making my already aching core throb with need.

He kneels in front of me, tugging a leg over his shoulder.

“Whose pussy is this?” he asks, looking up at me as he rubs his fingers from my soaked entrance to my clit and back again.

“Mine,” I say, barely able to get the words out.

“Tsk, ts, ts. That’s a naughty little pussy, lying to the man who owns her,” he says, before his mouth latches on to my clit and

61.97%

18:04

286 Voucher

his tongue, his fucking fantastic tongue, begins working me up to the point where I'm about to explode. Then he pulls off, the **bastard**.

"Tell me again. Who does this pussy belong to?" he asks, sliding his fingers inside me and stroking me while I whimper.

"Me," I whimper.

The Alpha Train

Chapter 125

"Wrong answer," he says, as if I'm a wayward student who isn't learning her lesson.

He watches me as he uses his fingers to drive me to the brink of my orgasm. I'm so desperate to come, so ready to explode that it's almost painful when he stops this time.

This time, I don't wait for him to ask.

"It's yours. It's your pussy. It's your pussy."

"Your damn fucking right it is," he growls, his fingers thrusting back inside me as his mouth latches onto my clit again.

I'm already so close that I slap my hands against the wall as the first orgasm rips through me. James presses a hand against my stomach, helping to hold me upright while the fingers inside me and his mouth on my clit continue to bring me wave after wave of pleasure.

"JAMES!" I scream.

"That's right! Who owns this pussy, Sylvie?"

"You do. You do, James."

"Yes, I do."

He makes me come two more times before he slides up my body, hooking my thighs over his arms as he does then he thrusts into me. I cling to him, as he pushes me up and over

0.00%

III

O

18:04

288 Vouchers

again, biting down on my exposed throat and growling as he makes me come again.

“My pussy,” he growls.

“Yes. Yes it is.”

I have no idea how this man can keep an erection even after he comes, but he makes me come several more times before putting my feet on the floor and spinning me around to face the wall. Then he yanks my hips back to him and slams into me again, still rock hard.

I love the way he fills me. No other man besides my mate has ever been able to make me feel full like this, like he was made to be inside me. His body strokes mine in all the best ways, and my body has no choice but to respond and give him what he wants. My orgasms.

When he decides I've given him a sufficient number of orgasms, he roars his release again, coating my insides with his warmth. He slaps his hand on the wall above mine and leans his head against mine as we both remain in our bent over positions.

"Are you okay, baby?" he asks me, sliding out of me.

"I'm better than okay," I say, standing and turning to face him.

"How's my pussy," he asks, leaning in to nuzzle his nose against my cheek.

"Purring happily," I say, leaning into his touch.

"That's what I like to hear," he says, stepping back. "Are you sleeping in my bed tonight?"

24.54%

|||

18:04

raise an eyebrow at him. “Where else would your pussy sleep?”

My teasing is rewarded with one of my favorite James grins. He’s a fun-loving guy when he’s not being serious and the boyishness of his grin has always been my downfall.

“Good to know we’re on the same page,” he says, turning off the water and handing me a towel.

We both get dressed and walk hand in hand back to his room where he strips me down, gently making love to me this time before curling up around me, making me feel like I’m at home and safe all at once.

Tyler

After Luna Mia gestured for us to follow her into the locker room, Ezra, Liam, and I walked out to let our partners get changed. Ezra and Liam went back to the dorms, but I stayed, waiting for Haley.

When she steps out of the locker room, she looks around as if looking for me and I smile when I see the disappointment on her face.

“Looking for someone?” I ask her, stepping out of the shadows.

Her face instantly lights up and she practically skips over to me.

“Hi. You did so good tonight,” I say. She and I had talked a lot about how nervous she was about being in the room with everyone and how difficult she thought it would be for her to have an orgasm in that environment. She especially didn’t like the idea of others hearing her, so I’d made sure to kiss her,

Chapter 125

11 288 (Vouchers

capturing her moans while I made her come.

She giggles in that sweet, endearing way that she has. “I think YOU did well tonight,” she says.

I slide my fingers over her hand, intertwining our fingers as we turn to walk back to the dorms.

“Good night, Haley. Good night, Tyler,” Mia calls out.

“Good night, Luna,” we both say.

“How are you feeling after tonight,” I say, looking up at the night sky as we walk. Something about being with Haley calms me in a way that nothing else does. Even though I need a cold shower every time we’re together, it’s worth the peacefulness that comes from being with her.

The Alpha Train

“You made it a lot easier than I was expecting,” she says. I look at her and smile. She’s so incredibly beautiful. I know it shouldn’t matter, but I can’t wait for the time that I get to make love to her. I already know, based on how she likes to be touched, that that’s what it will be, making love.

“Good, I’m glad. So, tomorrow, do we get to go back to working on giving you incredible oral orgasms,” I ask her.

She’s always very honest with me and I love that. We talk about more than just sex, but for me, our conversations are incredible foreplay. Everything about Haley is genuine, kind, and loving. She’s easy to love, so easy to love. I know I’m not supposed to, and I haven’t said it to her, but that’s how I feel about her. I love her, and I fell hard and fast. I haven’t asked her yet, but I intend to invite her to my birthday party. I know it’s a risk, there’s always a possibility that she won’t be my mate, but I’m hoping that she is, so I really want her there for my party.

However, I also know that if she’s not, she’ll be the one who is crushed and hurt, and I don’t want that for her either. I still have time to think about it though, and somehow, I’ll have to find a way to get her to agree to come. I’ve invited Christina and Ezra already, so maybe they could come as a group. I’ll ask Ezra what he thinks. He and I are quickly becoming good friends.

I walk her to her room and kiss her softly before waiting for her to go inside. I head back to my room, seeing Ezra exiting the showers. “Cold showers aren’t doing it for me anymore,” he

says.

III

O

“No kidding.”

Rather than wasting time with a cold shower, I ease my ache before showering, thinking of Haley’s sweet moans and her taste as I kissed her while her body trembled underneath me tonight.

The next day, the Alphas start to break. First, it’s Logan in Strength class. He still can’t defeat the Beast, and the instructors went hard at him, basically telling him that he’d better start finding something at this academy to excel at or he wouldn’t be graduating this semester. He’d stomped off the training grounds before the end of class.

Noah was broken by Alpha Benjamin in Dealing with Crisis. He pushed him regarding his father’s need to retire, what would have happened if Christina hadn’t been there to save him and he’d been kicked out of the Academy. Just like Logan, Noah had stormed out of class.

I caught Ezra's eye. We both know it's coming. They told us on Sunday that this is hell week and it's certainly becoming that.

Those thoughts follow me to dinner where most of the Alphas are quiet, thinking about what we went through today or what's to come. I'm not sure which is worse, having been broken, or knowing that your turn is coming.

After dinner, I wait my turn to give out tokens. I always make sure to acknowledge the help that the assistants provide, even if it's just a kind word, or something helpful that they did for me. They don't have to do it, so I try to make sure I acknowledge everything that they do for me.

I always have several for Haley, and tonight is no different. "For

111

18:05

* Charter 126

1288 Vouchers

trusting me. For your honesty. And for being so easy to talk to.”

I love watching her face light up as I give her my tokens. However, my favorite part of the night is when she gives me hers. I value all the tokens I get. I know that each one is putting me closer to graduating the Academy, but I covet hers.

Tonight, she blushes as she walks over to me. I hold her gaze, anxious to hear what I did to deserve her tokens.

“For making last night easier than I expected,” she says. Ezra got one from Charlotte for a similar reason.

“Three, one for each orgasm,” she says, laying three down in front of me, her pretty blush deepening. “For walking me back to my room last night,” she says, laying another one down. My mouth is starting to hurt from smiling so much.

This time, when she lays the coin down, she looks at me. the best orgasm of my life.”

“For

I want to fucking cheer! YES!

She turns to head back and I look down. “Wait, Haley, there’s three here,” I say to her.

She looks at me over her shoulder and this time she gives me a very sexy smile.

74.55%

18:05

|||

Chapter 127

Chapter 127

The Alpha Train

“Each one was better than the last, Alpha,” she says.

Oh, hell yes! I slide the precious coins off the table and pocket them. I may put them on my necklace eventually, but for now, I want to hold them close.

“Way to go, man,” Ezra says, gripping my shoulder.

“Thanks,” I say, still watching the woman I am totally in love with as she walks back to her seat.

After dinner, I walk up to Haley. “I’ll see you in a few?” I ask her.

She nods and smiles and I head up to my room to get ready for her. Since I’ve given her the best orgasm of her life, I have my new baseline. Now it’s time to exceed that.

When I hear the soft knock on my door, I open it to find her in her bathrobe.

“Come in.”

She’s back to feeling shy, so I slide my hand through her hair and tilt her chin up to look at me.

“Best orgasm of your life, huh?” I ask, still mentally strutting with pride over my accomplishment.

“It was, especially since it was so unexpected,” she says softly.

“Well, you know what this means, don’t you?”

0.00%

O

18:05

288 Vouchers

She shakes her head, no.

“I’ll have to work harder to make them even better now,” I tell her. Her mouth drops open in a soft ‘O’ and her eyes get a bit glassy.

“So, do I have your permission to use my hands and mouth on you tonight, Haley?” I ask her.

She nods. Her face and chest are flushed, and her heart rate is up which I now know from experience is her getting excited for what’s to come.

I lean down and kiss her softly, as I untie the belt of her robe. When I slide my hands inside the robe, I growl softly. Tonight, she’s not wearing anything under the robe.

I push it off of her, tossing it onto a chair in the room then I scoop her into my arms and carry her to the bed.

“Shirt on or off?” I ask. She told me after the first time that I went down on her that she didn’t like being the only one naked. So now, I give her the choice.

“Off.”

I lay her down and pull off my shirt, watching her eyes darken as she looks over my body. I love the way she looks at me, like I’m the most gorgeous man she’s ever seen in her life.

“I feel bad that you never get to find your release, Tyler,” she says.

“I do, just not in the same way you do. Believe me, when we move to the next phase, I’ll be finding my release,” I say,

25.68%

III

O

18.05

288 Vouchers

crawling onto the bed and laying over her. I wear basketball shorts so I don’t scratch her skin when I’m lying on top of her. It makes it hard to hide my arousal, but this is about her, not me.

I kiss her again, and her hands slide into my hair and over my shoulders, making me moan. I love the way she touches me.

“You are so beautiful,” I murmur as I kiss my way down her neck. I take a moment to suck on her marking spot, feeling her body arch against me before moving to her breasts. Haley is a small woman for a werewolf, and I do worry about whether or not she’ll be able to take me easily when the time comes, but I’ll make sure I’m gentle with her.

Her perfect breasts wait for my mouth, and I spend time teasing her nipples slowly and gently in the way that gets her soaking wet for me.

By the time I kiss my way down her stomach, her sweet pussy is glistening with her arousal.

“I think we need to try for at least four tonight, don’t you think?” I ask, my voice raspy with my own arousal. She smells so fucking good.

“I’m already so close,” she moans.

“Then I’m doing my job well,” I purr.

I begin lapping up her sweet arousal, growling at the taste of her. She tastes like lavender and grapefruit, a sweet, tart flavor that I can’t get enough of.

“Tyler,” she cries, and I put my hands under her ass, devouring her through one orgasm and pushing her to a second as she

56.67%

18 05

288 Vouchers

moans and screams my name. Goddess, I love the way she says my name when she comes.

Then I slide two fingers inside her, not releasing her clit. I can feel the aftershocks of her last orgasm as her inner walls contract around my fingers.

“Yes, Tyler,” she moans, her hand gripping my hair as she presses her hips against my mouth.

91.60%

The Alpha Train

Chapter 128

I bring her up and over three more times before I release her, her body limp and panting as I slowly crawl up her body to kiss her again.

“How was that?” I ask her.

Her eyes are closed, and she doesn’t open them as she

answers.

“I’m beginning to understand why Christina tried to give Alpha Sebastian her entire bag of tokens,” she says, making me laugh.

“I’ll take that as a good thing,” I say.

“It’s a very good thing,” she says, finally opening her eyes and looking at me. “Thank you.”

“Thank you. I enjoy hearing you say my name when you come,” I say, lying beside her.

“I should go. We both have an early morning tomorrow.”

“Yes, we do,” I say, hating that she’s leaving. I’d love nothing more than to curl up around her and hold her all night long. But that would be too intimate, so I don’t suggest it.

I help her get up and put her robe back on, then I make sure she makes it back to her room before falling into bed and finding my own release with her scent still on my face and my sheets.

The next day, it was my turn to break.

Tyler

11 288 Vouchers

The morning started out as usual. Christina had come out the day after she defeated Alpha Sebastian and challenged Alpha James.

“Christina, you know you can only win points once for defeating an Alpha,” Sebastian told her.

“Yeah, but now I’m working for bragging rights,” she’d said smirking at Alpha James.

Since everyone knows that Alpha James loves a challenge, it was perfect. He’d bounced on his toes like a kid in a candy store. She’d chosen to run in wolf form and had beaten Alpha James, but barely. This morning, she challenged Alpha Daniel, also in wolf form, and won. Since I liked the idea of working my way through the Alphas too, I challenged Alpha Sebastian and Ezra challenged Alpha Benjamin.

Liam finally defeated the Beast and Noah almost made it. Logan is still struggling with the knives.

Alpha Will broke Liam in Sensory class. I don’t know what was said, but he stomped off the field early.

In Communication class, Alpha James went hard at Christina, using her brother as the outlet to try and break her. It didn’t work, she held strong, but it left a sick feeling in my stomach. Everyone knows Tanner is my weakness.

When Alpha Benjamin sat across from me, I steeled myself, telling myself that I was ready for whatever he threw at me.

24.37%

18.05

1288 (Vouchers

“So, Alpha Tyler, how do you think it’s going so far this semester?” he asks.

“We’re only a couple of weeks in, but I’m feeling pretty good,” I say to him.

“You’ve been collecting a lot of coins, earning quite a few already,” he says.

“I’m working hard to be the best I can be and learn as much as I can while I’m here,” I say honestly.

“I did a little research. Did you know at this point in the Academy, your brother was already way ahead of you in the achieving points?”

And there it is. I grit my teeth.

“Tanner was an excellent Alpha.”

“Yes, he was. Big shoes to fill,” he says.

“Alpha Sebastian says they aren’t my shoes to fill, that I should walk in my own shoes.”

Alpha Benjamin nods. “And how’s that working out for you?”

“I’m working hard to be my own person. I may not be my brother, but I can still be an excellent Alpha,” I say, I can feel my body break into a sweat. Of course I’m still struggling with taking my brother’s place. He died tragically and unexpectedly. That’s the only reason he’s not still Alpha.

“Your pack loved your brother, didn’t they?”

“Everyone did,” I say, my throat getting tight.

53.68%

18.050

288 Vouchers

“How do you think the pack will feel about you when you take over? Do you think they’ll accept you as his replacement? Or do you think they’ll feel as though they’re getting second best? Like- they got cheated out of the real Alpha?” he asks.

“I don’t know what they’ll think,” I say, feeling myself shutting down.

“What about you, Tyler? Do you think you’ll ever be more than second best? Will you ever feel like you’re more than the replacement for the true Alpha of your pack?” he asks.

My vision blurs as tears flood my eyes. I refuse to break down in front of my peers, so I do what every other Alpha whose been broken has done, I get up and storm out of the room.

I go straight to my bedroom. Communication is the last class of the day, so I have time before dinner. I sit on the couch and rock, gripping my hair in my hands to try and make the pain of everything go away.

The Alpha Train

“FUCK!”

Fuck I miss my brother. He was the perfect Alpha. He was the true Alpha heir, and I am nothing more than an imposter. An imposter who somehow has to become an Alpha strong enough to bring my brother's pack out of their grief and accept me as his replacement.

I pull myself together enough to go down for dinner. In the hall, I run into Ezra.

“Hey man, you okay?” he asks, reaching out to grip my arm.

I shy away. “Don't. Please. I'm too raw.”

He holds up his hands and nods. “If you need to talk, you know where to find me.”

I nod, focusing all my attention on not fucking falling apart in front of everyone dinner.

I eat, but the food tastes like cardboard in my mouth. After dinner, it's time to give out tokens, but I can't think of any to give out, so I don't.

I've been staring at the table in front of me, using every bit of my strength to hold myself together when I see her figure in front of me.

I look up into Haley's very concerned face.

0.00%

O

18:05

288 Vouchers

"These are for you, Tyler. You once again gave me the best orgasms of my life. There's one for each of them and another for a great night's sleep that I attribute to you," she says.

"Thank you, Haley," I say, forcing a smile. It must look more like a grimace because the look on her face only becomes more worried.

As soon as everything is done, I bolt out of the dining hall and back to my room.

It isn't long before I hear her soft knock at my door.

I open the door. I don't know what she sees on my face, but she steps into the room, closing the door, and then wraps her arms around me.

That's all it takes for me to break completely. I hold her like she's a fucking lifeline as I sob into her neck. She doesn't say a word, she just holds me tighter, letting me cry myself out.

When I finally collect myself, I step back. "I'm so sorry," I say, turning away and getting a tissue to wipe my eyes and nose.

"Don't apologize. I don't know what happened, but I know this is hell week. Whatever they did to break you worked."

I nod, still not looking at her.

"What can I do to help you, Tyler?"

I know what I want, but I shouldn't.

“I shouldn’t ask it of you,” I tell her.

She slides her hand over my face, cupping it and gently rubbing

24.75%

|||

O

18:05

1 288 Vouchers

her thumb over my cheek.

“I want to help you. I’ll do anything you need, Tyler. You’re *too* good of a person and an Alpha to hurt like this. Let me help take at least some of your pain away.”

I look in her eyes, searching for any trace of hesitation, but there isn't any.

"I want to be you, Haley. Not as an Alpha and his partner. I want to be with you as a man and a woman. I want to be with you as a woman that I care about very deeply. You can say no," I say, unable to look her in the eye as I face her rejection.

She tilts my head up, forcing me to look at her.

"Yes, Tyler."

I let go of the breath I didn't know I was holding, then I take her in my arms, kissing her like I'm a drowning man lost at sea and she's the only safe harbor in the world.

As out of control as I feel, being with Haley feels right. Just kissing her helps me regain some control and as I slowly strip her and touch her body, I feel the raw edges of my pain and grief ebb slightly.

Her gentle hands pull my shirt over my head as I kiss her and touch her and then she's undoing my shorts, pushing them and my boxer briefs off my hips.

I lay her on the bed like I always do, but this time, I pull the sheets down. I want to make love to her IN my bed, not on it.

When we get on the bed, I settle myself between her thighs,

56.29%

≡

18:05

288 Vouchers

holding myself above her. I pull away from the kiss, stroking her face as I look at her.

“Are you sure, Haley?”

“I’ve never been more sure of anything, Tyler. Take what you need from me. Let me help ease your pain. Let me do this for you,” she says softly.

I hold her gaze as I line myself at her entrance and slowly slide inside her. She feels as warm and inviting as I knew she would.

“Are you okay?” I ask her.

89.40%

The Alpha Train

Chapter 130

“You’re very big,” she whispers, and I can tell she’s struggling to *take* me. I can feel how tight she is. I continue to go slowly until my body is pressed against hers and my tip of my cock is nestled against her cervix.

“I don’t think I’ve ever felt so full,” she gasps.

“Is that a good thing?” I ask her, gritting my teeth. She feels so good, so tight, so warm and wet.

“It’s a very good thing,” she says.

I lean down to kiss her as I begin moving in and out of her, slowly at first and then faster as her body begins move with mine.

I pull her leg up to my hip, and she cries out as she takes me even deeper.

“You feel so good, Haley,” I say.

“Tyler,” she moans, and I begin thrusting faster until I feel her inner walls contracting around me, drawing me in and

practically begging me to release inside her.

grit my teeth and hold off, looking down at her as she comes.

“Is it okay if I come inside you, Haley?” I ask her.

She nods. "It's safe, I'm on the pill."

0.00%

18:01

Chapter 130

288 Vouchers

"**I mean is it** okay with you if **I** come inside you. You'll smell like **me for** days if I do," I tell her.

Her eyes darken. "I like smelling like you."

I growl and begin thrusting faster again, bringing her up and over the edge once more before finally letting my explode. I lift my head to the ceiling and roar as lights flash behind my eyes, the pleasure of coming inside her, of feeling her body

contracting around mine feels more incredible than anything I've ever felt in my life.

I slow my thrusts until our bodies stop contracting with aftershocks, then I pull out of her and lay beside her, pulling her into my arms.

“Can I ask another favor of you? Well, two really,” I say, nuzzling her hair.

“Anything, Tyler.”

“First, can you not say anything about me earning points for tonight. I meant it when I said I want this to just be about you and me.”

“Are you sure, Tyler? I came twice,” she says, looking at me over her shoulder.

“I’m positive. This wasn’t about you being my partner, not in the Academy sense anyway.”

“Okay. What’s the other favor?” she asks.

“Will you stay the night with me? I’ll make sure you’re up in time for breakfast.”

23.84%

III

O

18:01

Chapter 130

1288 Vouchers

She slides her hand over mine, entwining our fingers. “Yes, **I’ll *stay*** the night.”

“Thank *you*.”

I pull her against me, snuggling her close. I don’t feel normal yet, but I feel a lot better than I did before she came to my room tonight.

Christina

This week has been hard for many reasons. First, everything that happened with Sebastian has been weighing heavy on my mind. We've spent the last two nights just talking. Or he's talked and I've listened. He's told me about his mate, Suzanne, and their life together. He's told me about how joyful the birth of his son was for them and how being a father felt like one of the greatest achievements of his life. He told me about the pain of losing Suzanne and then having to go on so he could raise Ryan and help him become the Alpha he is today. He told me about James bringing him to the Academy and how that had been the lifesaver he needed, the direction that he'd been missing after his mate passed away.

Listening to him talk about Suzanne has been hard. Never having met my mate, I've never had a man talk about me the way Sebastian talks about her. He loved her with every ounce of his being, and I have a better understanding now of why he is struggling with our time together. I still don't know what all of this means for us, if anything, but I know that I desperately want a man to love me the way he loved Suzanne. And somewhere deep inside me, I realize that I want HIM to love me that way.

On top of that, the Alphas are breaking daily. Yesterday, Alpha

51.68%

C

18:01

288 Vouchers

James went at me hard. Really hard. I nearly cracked, but I'd held on, only to watch Tyler break when Alpha Benjamin used the same tactics on him that Alpha James used on me. My conversation with Alpha James left me feeling vulnerable and then watching Tyler break made it worse.

Ezra caught me at the end of class. "I guess we're the last hold outs."

I nod. "How are you feeling?"

"Honestly? I little sick to my stomach," he says.

"Like we're just delaying the inevitable?" I ask.

68 28%

"You're very big," she whispers, and I can tell she's struggling to take me. I can feel how tight she is. I continue to go slowly until my body is pressed against hers and my tip of my cock is nestled against her cervix.

“I don’t think I’ve ever felt so full,” she gasps.

“Is that a good thing?” I ask her, gritting my teeth. She feels so good, so tight, so warm and wet.

“It’s a very good thing,” she says.

I lean down to kiss her as I begin moving in and out of her, slowly at first and then faster as her body begins move with mine.

I pull her leg up to my hip, and she cries out as she takes me even deeper.

“You feel so good, Haley,” I say.

“Tyler,” she moans, and I begin thrusting faster until I feel her inner walls contracting around me, drawing me in and practically begging me to release inside her.

I grit my teeth and hold off, looking down at her as she comes.

“Is it okay if I come inside you, Haley?” I ask her.

She nods. “It’s safe, I’m on the pill.”

111

O

18:00

288 Vouchers

“I mean is it okay with you if I come inside you. You’ll smell like me for days if I do,” I tell her.

Her eyes darken. “I like smelling like you.”

I growl and begin thrusting faster again, bringing her up and over the edge once more before finally letting my explode. I lift my head to the ceiling and roar as lights flash behind my eyes, the pleasure of coming inside her, of feeling her body

contracting around mine feels more incredible than anything I've ever felt in my life.

I slow my thrusts until our bodies stop contracting with aftershocks, then I pull out of her and lay beside her, pulling her into my arms.

"Can I ask another favor of you? Well, two really," I say, nuzzling her hair.

"Anything, Tyler."

"First, can you not say anything about me earning points for tonight. I meant it when I said I want this to just be about you and me."

"Are you sure, Tyler? I came twice," she says, looking at me over her shoulder.

"I'm positive. This wasn't about you being my partner, not in the Academy sense anyway."

"Okay. What's the other favor?" she asks.

“Will you stay the night with me? I’ll make sure you’re up in time for breakfast.”

23842

18:05 C

|||

O

<

288 Vouchers

She slides her hand over mine, entwining our fingers. “Yes, I’ll stay the night.”

“Thank you.”

I pull her against me, snuggling her close. I don't feel normal yet, but I feel a lot better than I did before she came to my room tonight.

Christina

This week has been hard for many reasons. First, everything that happened with Sebastian has been weighing heavy on my mind. We've spent the last two nights just talking. Or he's talked and I've listened. He's told me about his mate, Suzanne, and their life together. He's told me about how joyful the birth of his son was for them and how being a father felt like one of the greatest achievements of his life. He told me about the pain of losing Suzanne and then having to go on so he could raise Ryan and help him become the Alpha he is today. He told me about James bringing him to the Academy and how that had been the lifesaver he needed, the direction that he'd been missing after his mate passed away.

Listening to him talk about Suzanne has been hard. Never having met my mate, I've never had a man talk about me the way Sebastian talks about her. He loved her with every ounce of his being, and I have a better understanding now of why he is struggling with our time together. I still don't know what all of this means for us, if anything, but I know that I desperately want a man to love me the way he loved Suzanne. And somewhere deep inside me, I realize that I want HIM to love me that way.

On top of that, the Alphas are breaking daily. Yesterday, Alpha

51.68%

|||

U

18.05

283 Vouchers

James went at me hard. Really hard. I nearly cracked, but I'd held on, only to watch Tyler break when Alpha Benjamin used the same tactics on him that Alpha James used on me. My conversation with Alpha James left me feeling vulnerable and then watching Tyler break made it worse.

Ezra caught me at the end of class. "I guess we're the last hold outs."

I nod. "How are you feeling?"

"Honestly? I little sick to my stomach," he says.

“Like we’re just delaying the inevitable?” I ask.

The Alpha Train

288 Vouchers

“Yeah, like they’ve been chipping away at me and at any moment, whatever they do or say will be the hit that makes me shatter.”

I understand exactly what he means. We may not have broken yet, but the cracks are showing in our armor.

Today is Friday, the end of the week. I should feel good that I’ve made it through, but instead, all I feel is dread at what the instructors will throw at me today.

I start Strength class as I have every day this week, challenging an instructor on the Beast in wolf form. Alpha Daniel is the last Alpha for me to defeat, and once again, I barely defeat him, but I do. Next week, I plan to get back to human form. I want to defeat the instructors in both forms. I guess we’ll see if I’m up for the challenge by then.

Ezra challenges Sebastian, but Tyler declines the Beast today, which tells me everything I need to know about how he’s feeling this morning. I did notice his scent on Haley, so I’m guessing she helped him get through last night.

I've noticed it all week actually. Alpha Will has spent more time talking to Noah. Luna Mia has been talking to Liam. Alpha James has been talking to Logan. And Haley must have talked to Tyler, although they obviously did more than talk. I guess when they break you, they make sure they don't actually destroy you in the process.

0.00%

|||

O

18:01

Chapter 131

288 Vouchers

When it's time for sparring, Sebastian calls out the partners. However, when he tells me that I'm sparring against him today, my stomach drops. I know what's coming, I just don't know what to expect.

He lets Alpha Daniel manage the class and he turns to me.

“Let’s go. I’ve been watching you all week. You’re holding back. Enough. Let’s see what you’ve got.”

I work to push away the feelings that have been swirling around inside of me this week from our deep conversations at night. That has no place here, in the Strength class. Here, he is the instructor, and I am the Alpha.

He takes a defensive position and waits. I go at him hard. I know I’m a strong warrior. The other Alphas have said so and Dane has been practically begging me for years to be his Lead Warrior and train his pack members.

When our sparring ends with him leaving a stinging blow on my ribs, he stops and looks at me.

“You’re better than this Christina. Again,” he demands.

There’s something about the disappointment in his voice that strikes a chord in me, but I get back into position.

I come at him again and again he manages to tag me, making it. hard enough that I feel the pain in my body as well as my heart.

“Get out of your head, Christina. Quit pulling your punches,” he barks. He’s never spoken to me like this. His tone is harsh, forceful, demanding.

31.43%

18:01

“I’m not pulling my punches,” I growl.

“You are. Knock it off and hit me,” he growls back.

I know fighting in anger isn’t the right way to fight. You make mistakes when you let your emotions override our brain. But right now, Sebastian is pushing my buttons and I’m struggling to not let anger take over.

“Again!” he demands.

I get back into position and we go again. This time our sparring lasts longer, both of us going moving in, blocking, and then dancing away before getting tagged.

I kick his feet out from under him but he's up and sending a hard punch to my thigh before I can make the winning hit.

I step back, frustrated.

"Get out of your brother's shadow and hit me, Christina."

"This has NOTHING to do with Dane," I snarl.

"It has EVERYTHING to do with him!" he yells back. "AGAIN!"

I get back into position, panting with anger and frustration.

This time I fight harder, but not smarter and he tags me even faster.

"Get out of your brother's shadow, Christina. You are better than this," he snarls.

“Sebastian...” James says.

63.37%

18.01

“**Stay out of** this!” he barks back.

7 **288** Vouchers

“**Stop** hiding behind your brother and be the Alpha female that ***you*** are.”

“What do you want from me?” I yell.

“I want everything. I will accept nothing but your best and this isn’t your best.”

“Maybe this IS my best, Sebastian and maybe my best just isn’t good enough for you,” I say, feeling the pain of my words in my heart and in my tightening throat. Maybe I’m not good enough for him.

Fuck! He’s breaking me. Well, I won’t go down without a fight.

281 Vouchers

Chapter 132

The Alpha Train

“What are you afraid of, Christina? Are you afraid that if you actually give your all that you’ll bump your brother down on that leaderboard? Hmm? Do you realize somewhere inside of yourself that you ARE better than he is, but you hold back, hiding in his shadow so no one knows the truth.”

“Dane is an incredible Alpha! He is strong and powerful!”

“If that’s true, then why are you hiding behind him? Get OUT of his shadow,” he snarls.

“You want me to hit you? Is that what you want? You want me to fucking hit you?” I snarl.

“I want you to be the Alpha female that I know you are. You seem to be the only person who doesn’t know who you truly are,” he snarls back.

I get back into position, letting the anger and frustration wash over me. If he wants it, he can fucking have it.

This time, I don’t hold anything back. I leap at him, coming at him hard and fast. When that doesn’t work, I leap again, shifting into my wolf and grabbing him by the shoulder, pulling him to the ground. Just as he shifts, I shift back, kicking his wolf in the face and knocking him sideways. As he rolls from the power of my kick, he shifts back, leaping to his feet and coming at me again. I don’t know how long we fight until I finally get him. down, throwing the full force of my punch into the stomach to take the win!

0.00%

When I’m done, I stand over him, **still** in fighting stance, **my**

chest heaving with the exertion. Sebastian stays on the **ground, but his** intense gaze is on me.

“THAT is what I expect from you. I will not accept anything less than your best from now on, Christina. Nothing less than what you just gave me today. Nothing less than the Alpha female that you are.”

I feel myself starting to shatter, see it in his eyes the moment he realizes he’s broken me.

“Christina!” Alpha James barks, jerking me back to the here and now. I look over and see everyone watching us.

“You’re on lunch duty. Go get cleaned up,” he says more gently.

Alpha Will tosses me his shirt, and I pull it on, turning and walking inside.

As I go, I hear Sylvie.

“You know what they say, Alpha Sebastian. Be careful what you wish for, you may just get it. I’m not sure you knew what you were getting yourself into with that.”

I don’t wait to hear his response. I barely make it to the shower before the tears begin to fall.

Sebastian

Fuck! I knew she had it in her, but holy fucking hell.

I watch her walk off the field. I saw it in her face the moment she broke. James tried to break her yesterday and he hadn't

31.71%

288 Vouchers

been able to. As much as I hated that it had to be me, I knew I could do it and I knew Dane was the way to get to her.

"You're going to be sporting a pretty shiner for a while, Seb," James says to me. "She got you good." He reaches out a hand, helping me up. "Do you need stitches on that?" he asks, nodding at the teeth marks in my shoulder.

"No, it'll heal."

I knew the moment she kicked my wolf's face that I was going to bruise. It's not the only bruise she's left on me. But the one that hurts most is the one in my heart. Hearing her say that her best isn't good enough for me, felt like she was stabbing a knife in my heart. She couldn't be farther from the truth. I've opened myself up to her this week in ways I've never done before. I've shared things with her that I've never shared with anyone other than my mate. She's not the only one who is raw this week, and her words sliced me to my core. She needed to break. She needs to build herself back up into someone stronger than she was at the beginning of the semester. I just hope that I don't lose her trust because it came from me.

"Have any of you ever shifted then shifted back that quickly?" I hear Ezra ask.

"I'm glad I'm not the only one that hasn't ever seen that," Noah says. "That was fucking incredible."

When I look over, Tyler is watching me. I see the underlying anger in his eyes before he turns and walks inside. I know he's still raw from breaking yesterday and the method of breaking him was the same we used for Christina. He would have felt her pain, more than the others, but I also know it's partly because they're friends. He's angry at me for hurting his friend.

60.27%

|||

The Alpha Train

“One more to go,” James says quietly as we watch the Alphas. walk inside.

“I’ll take him in Communication class. Ezra is a lot like me. I think I know how to break him,” Daniel says.

“How are you going to do that?” Benjamin asks as we all start walking inside.

“By reminding him that no matter how hard he tries, he’s not perfect and he never will be,” Daniel says.

I nod, realizing it’s a good approach, but my focus is on Christina. When we get to the dining hall, she’s not there yet. I know what that means. She broke down. I want to go to her, to comfort her, but I’m pretty sure I’m the last person she wants that from right now.

So, instead, I give her space. I sit in on the Communication class, mostly to keep an eye on her. She’s unusually quiet, having picked at her lunch and not eaten much. Tyler ate a bit more at lunch than he did at dinner last night which is a good sign. Benjamin is going *to* check in with him later today and talk to him, help him start building himself back up. That’s what we do. We break them down, but we build them back up again into stronger versions of themselves.

Daniel was right and he breaks Ezra in class. Ezra stomps out and James calls for early dismissal. That’s not uncommon in week two. By Friday, everyone is broken and needs the time to

0.00%

|||

18:02

288 Vouchers

clear their head. Fortunately or unfortunately for me, we have the sex class tonight.

Dinner is unusually quiet. I'm not surprised that Christina picks at her food again, or that she doesn't give out any tokens tonight. That's also not uncommon during week two. I still give her one for giving me the best fight I've ever had. It's true. When she lets go, she is one of the strongest fighters I've ever gone up against and since I train young Alphas for a living, that's saying something.

When she looks at me, her gaze is tormented, and I struggle to not take her in my arms and hold her.

After dinner, I go straight to the classroom, making sure it's ready. For once, Christina doesn't arrive until the other partners arrive. I watch as Mia hugs her before going to her

table. Sylvie hugs her next then makes a point to glare at me, as if warning me that I'd better go easy on Christina tonight. I had already planned on it. This isn't my first time dealing with Alphas during hell week. Although it is the first time that I've had such strong feelings for one of them.

I help her up the dais, but she refuses to make eye contact with me. I want to growl at her, but I know that's not the right approach. It takes a couple of days for the pain of breaking to start to wear off and Christina is still feeling raw.

After getting her consent to touch her, she takes off her robe and lies on the bed, closing her eyes and taking deep breaths.

I stand beside her, looking out over the class.

"Alphas, this has been a rough week for all of us. Tonight will be one of the hardest you'll endure in this class. That's because, as

30.95%

|||

O

<

18:02

Chapter 133

288 Vouchers

an Alpha, you have to put your own feelings aside for your pack. Your own pain, your own frustrations have to be set aside at times, and you'll need to be able to focus on what's in front of you. Tonight, that means putting aside the swirling emotions inside your mind and focusing on your partners," I tell them.

Since I've had my own swirling emotions this week, I feel like I have a better understanding of the difficulties these Alphas are facing.

I start as I always do, at Christina's head, massaging her shoulders and neck. Unlike the other times, my massage doesn't seem to release the tension in her body. I move down her chest, debating if I should try to stimulate her body. If she's feeling raw, it will probably be too much for her. I've just decided to simply massage her tonight when I feel her body start to shiver, but it's not the shiver of arousal. I watch her face and see her lips trembling.

I stop, moving back to her side and pull her robe over her as a tear slides down her face.

I put my hand on her stomach, hoping to ground her. She's too raw to feel this exposed tonight and I should have realized that. I was hoping I could relax her, but that won't happen tonight.

I wipe the tear away and lean closer to her. "Breathe, Christina," I tell her softly.

69.53%

The Alpha Train

Another tear slips out as she tries and fails to take a deep breath.

"Breathe," I say, putting my mouth near her ear. "Follow my breaths," I tell her.

"I'm sorry," she whimpers, her voice and breath are both still choppy.

“Don’t apologize. Just follow my breaths,” I say as I begin rubbing her head in the way I know she likes. I leave one hand on her stomach, putting light pressure so she knows she’s safe while I breathe near her ear and rub her head.

It takes some time, but I finally see her body start to relax and her breaths start coming easier.

“You’re doing great,” I tell her.

I look up at the clock and realize that time is almost up. I look around and see that others are nearly done.

When I call time, we go around the room and take a toll of orgasms. Surprisingly, Mia had two. Charlotte only had one, but I’m proud that Ezra was able to at least put aside his emotions to give her that, and Haley once again had three. Sylvie, not surprisingly, did not have any.

“Three is still the number to beat. Good night everyone,” I say.

Christina sits up and I help her put her robe on, but when she

0.00%

|||

<

18:02

Chapter 134

1 288 Vouchers

starts to get off the table, I hold her there, wrapping my arms. **around** her.

“Just stay here a minute,” I say, watching as the others leave. She leans her head on my shoulder and James gives me a questioning look, silently asking if Christina is okay before walking out.

I nod, but I feel her body starting to shake again and then I feel the wet drop of tears on my shoulder.

When the room is empty, I lift her face up to mine, stepping between her legs so we're nearly eye to eye.

"Do you want to talk about it?" I ask her gently.

More tears begin to fall, and I gently wipe them away.

"I'm sorry I disappointed you," she whispers.

I frown. "You didn't," I tell her.

"Isn't that what you were feeling today? Disappointment?" she asks.

"No. I was feeling frustration. I'm not disappointed in you. Not at all. I'm frustrated that you hold yourself back, but I'm never disappointed in you. Most days I'm in awe of you. You are an amazing woman, a truly incredible woman. I just want you to be able to see yourself the way that I and others see you. Is that what these tears are about?" I ask her.

She nods. "I mean, the rest hurt too, but yeah, that's what hurt the most. That maybe ..."

I take her face in my hands and hold her gaze. "That maybe your

21.77%

O

18:02 O

88 288 Nouchers

best isn't good enough for me?" I ask, using her words **from this morning**.

She nods.

"Your best, is better than most Alphas I've met in my lifetime. Even when you're not at your best, you're better than most Alphas out there. So no, that's not it at all. Your best makes me strive to be a better man, a better Alpha. I'm trying to rise to the level of your best, not the other way around, Christina. That's what I want you to see," I say, gently stroking her cheek.

She nods and some of the hollowness that was in her eyes earlier is gone.

“Come on, I’ll carry you back to your room,” I tell her, scooping her into my arms.

“No one had to carry the other Alphas,” she murmurs.

I look at her. “You’ve been mentally carrying me all week, Alpha Christina. If you feel the need to pick me up and carry me back to my room, you can,” I say, getting a hint of a smile.

“Let me carry you,” I say.

She nods, curling up against me and tucking her face against my throat. It feels so natural, so good to have her here, that I walk slower than I normally would back to the dorms. When we get to her room, I take off her robe and lay her in her bed.

“Do you want to put something on to sleep in?” I ask, looking around her immaculately clean room for a hint of what she sleeps in.

58.80%

18:02

17 221 Nouchers

“Your shirt?” she asks, and I look back down at her blue-grey eyes shining up at me feeling very pleased that this was her

answer.

I pull my shirt off and help her get into it before leaning over and gently pressing my lips to hers.

“Sleep well, Christina.”

“Thank you, Sebastian.”

“You did well tonight, Liam,” Luna Mia says as she sits up on the table after sex class.

“Anytime.”

Liam

The Alpha Train

Chapter 135

“Thank you, Luna,” I say quietly. I’m still struggling with everything that happened this week. I don’t know how the instructors know where to hit you so it breaks you, but Alpha Will hit me hard with the ‘You’ll never amount to anything’ comment this week during Sensory class. He said it to both of us, but by then Logan was already so raw that I’m not sure he even took in what Alpha Will was saying.

I did though. Those words are words I’ve heard from my father over and over my entire life.

“Will you walk me back to the dorms tonight, Liam?” Mia asks.

I look at her, surprised. She’s never asked me to walk her back. before.

“Sure thing, Luna. I’ll wait for you outside.”

As I walk out see Christina sitting on the table, her face pressed against Alpha Sebastian's shoulder. He has his arms wrapped around her as if he's literally holding her together. I wish I had someone to do that for me. It feels like my entire body is nothing but exposed nerve endings making everything feel more intense and more difficult to deal with. My emotions feel raw and out of control and I don't know what to do to get past this.

I walk around the building and wait for Luna Mia. When she walks out, she waves goodbye to Charlotte and Haley before walking over to me.

I turn and begin walking beside her.

"How are you doing Liam?" she asks quietly.

I feel like we've developed something of a friendship over the past week or so. We had a rough start, that was on me, but ever since I showed her that letter from my father, I really feel like we've bonded. The intimacy that comes from the sex class. probably has something to do with that as well. It's hard to get. that close to someone physically and not get to know them. emotionally as well. Because of that, I answer her honestly.

"I've been better."

"Hell week sucks," she says, and I nod. She may never have experienced it for herself, but she's been an assistant for so long now that I'm sure she's seen her share of Alphas break.

“But you survived it,” she says.

“Is this what surviving feels like?” I ask, attempting to make a joke. It falls flat.

“No, this is at being stripped bare feels like. The instructors are very adept at bringing young Alphas to their knees, stripping you to your core so they can build you back up. That’s the ultimate goal.”

I know that, but right now, it just sucks.

“What do you see in yourself now that you’ve been stripped bare, Liam?” she asks, stopping and turning to look at me.

“What do you mean?” I ask her.

“At your core, when your title and your strength and all your

29.95%

|||

18:07

bravado has been stripped away, what is left of Liam?”

I shrug. “I don’t know,” I say, hating the quiver in my voice.

“Do you want to know what I see?” she asks, running her hand down my arm. I would think that in my heightened emotional state that it would be uncomfortable, but it isn’t.

I nod.

“I see a young Alpha who is making himself into a better man. An Alpha who can persevere even when he’s been beaten down and feels defeated. There’s a strength in that, Liam. A strength in you that I’m not sure you see yet.”

“I can persevere through what? A physical and emotional beat down?” I ask. Yeah, I’m feeling sorry for myself. Like I said, I feel like shit.

“Did you or did you not make me come twice tonight?” she asks me, her voice a bit more assertive than before.

“Yes.”

“Did you feel like being intimate tonight? Did you feel like focusing on someone else’s pleasure enough to give them not one but two orgasms?” she asks.

I shake my head. “No.”

“No. Of course you didn’t. You feel like shit and understandably so. But you did what Alpha Sebastian told you to do. You set aside your own emotions, your own pain, and you focused on

me.”

I look at her, feeling a little bit hopeful that what she’s saying is

true.

And what you may not realize is that Alpha Ezra only gave Charlotte one orgasm tonight.”

Now that does shock me. I know he was broken today, but Ezra never lets anything shake him. He's practically impenetrable. Or at least, I thought he was.

"That surprises you?" she asks me.

"Well, yeah," I say, shrugging. "He's a better Alpha than I am."

"Is he? Or do you just let your father make you think that others are better than you?" she asks.

The Alpha Train

Chapter 136

"The truth hurts, right?" I ask, looking away.

"It does," she says, putting her hand on my cheek and turning my head to her. "And the truth is that your father failed this Academy twice before barely passing to take over the pack from your grandfather. If he'd failed one more time, he would have lost the right to become an Alpha."

I frown at her. “My father failed the Academy twice?”

“He did. After reading your letter, I did some research on your father. All those horrible things that your father says to you? I think he’s really saying them to himself. You’re not the failure, he is, and he knows it. Alpha Sebastian broke Christina today by telling her to get out of her brother’s shadow. Well, Alpha Liam, I’m telling you stop letting your father put you in his. Stand in the light. Be your own man, and don’t let his words define who you are. Be the man and Alpha you strive to be. Look at yourself, with your own eyes, not your father’s and figure out who you are. I see much potential in you, Liam. Now it’s time for you to see that same potential in yourself.”

My throat is so tight I can’t speak. She must see it on my face. because she wraps her arms around me and holds me in the same way Alpha Sebastian was holding Christina, as if she’s holding me together.

I wrap my arms around her, holding on to her like the lifeline she is. My mother died when I was young, leaving just my father to raise me. I wonder what it would have been like if I’d had a

1807

mother, someone like Luna Mia, who could have **helped** me to see **past my** father’s anger and cruelty.

“**Thank you**, Luna,” I whisper.

“I’m just giving you the truth that you need to hear, Liam,” she says, stepping back.

“Well, I really needed that hug too,” I say.

“There’s more where that came from. Anytime you need a hug, you come find me,” she says.

“I will.”

“I have high expectations for you, young Alpha. Don’t let me down.”

“I won’t, Luna,” and for once in my life, I not only want to meet someone’s expectations of me, I want to exceed them. I want her to be proud of me.

She turns and begins heading inside, then she turns back to look at me over her shoulder.

“And let me know when you’re ready to start practicing the oral sex portion of sex class. It’s my favorite part of the class,” she says smiling.

“How does tomorrow night work for you, Luna?” I ask, smiling my first real smile in days.

“Sounds like I’ll be sleeping like a baby tomorrow night. I’ll see you tomorrow, Liam.”

“Goodnight, Luna.”

35.66%

I walk **with her** upstairs and wait for her **to get** to her **room before going** to mine. Somehow, that one simple conversation with **Luna** Mia has already made me feel like my raw insides. **have** started to heal.

Ezra

Raw. That’s what all the Alphas have called it this week, but until you feel it, you don’t know exactly how raw you can feel. It’s like someone carefully fileted the skin off your body leaving your nerves exposed to all the elements with no protection. I’ve never felt so out of control in all of my life.

After making sure that Charlotte was okay after sex class, I went straight to the bar in the dining hall. I need to do

something to burn off this feeling or at least numb it enough so that I can focus.

I throw back another shot of whiskey and set the glass down a little too loudly on the bar. We don't have class in the morning, but I still don't want to get drunk. It would take a lot under normal circumstances, but right now, I'm not sure it would take much at all.

I put my head in my hands, and I'm so lost in my own thoughts that I jump when I feel her hand on my shoulder.

"Sorry," Charlotte says.

"That's okay. Are you okay? Is everything alright?" I ask, looking behind her. She usually walks back with the other partners, but tonight she's by herself.

"I think I should be asking you that, Alpha Ezra," she says,

60 16%

18.07

bringing my focus back to her.

I look **at** her **for** a moment. “Want **to** join me for a drink? I’ll drink **slower this** time.”

“What are we having?” she asks.

“Well, I’m pretty sure they have everything back there. But I grabbed the whiskey.”

“I like whiskey,” she says. I lean over the bar and get a glass for

her.

92491

The Alpha Train

pour her a glass and me another, then lift my glass to hers. We clink glasses then both **sip** our drink.

“Woo! It’s been a while,” she says, coughing a little as she swallows the amber liquid.

“I’m sorry about tonight. I’m a bit distracted. I’ll do better next week,” I tell her.

“I’m not sure I’ve ever had a man apologize for giving me an orgasm,” she says, smiling at me.

I shrug. “I only gave you one.”

“It was a very good one, Alpha,” she says.

“You should call me Ezra. Anyone who listens to all the dirty things I say in your ear should be on a first name basis with me,” I say, trying to smile.

I see her cheeks turn pink and she looks down, embarrassed. “Thank you for not making me feel ... wrong for liking that,” she

says.

“I’m pretty sure when you find your mate, he’s going to love it,” I tell her.

It had taken some time to get Charlotte to open up to me. When she'd told me that she liked dirty talk during sex, I'd started easy, not exactly sure what she liked to hear. I'd started telling her how beautiful she was, how tight and firm her body was, and

18.08

then I'd steadily increased the intensity until I figured out what she liked. The first orgasm I gave her was when I was telling her how I wanted to thrust my big, thick cock into her sweet, tight. pussy, pounding into her until I felt her come all over me. She had come so hard and so fast that I'd been as surprised as she

was.

"Do you think so? You don't think my mate will think I'm a freak?" she asks me.

Charlotte is a sweet woman, kind but with no filter on her mouth. It's actually been a good pairing for me. I like directness. and she's direct. Underneath that kindness though, is a sex kitten. I'm positive that the Moon Goddess will pair her with a man who wants a woman who is sweet and loving to everyone else and a kinky freak in their bedroom.

"Maybe he'll like the freak in you. I don't think it's a bad thing," I tell her. "And if the Moon Goddess is as good at pairing fated mates as everyone has always said she is, then I'd say your mate will be looking for a woman who wants to hear every dirty little thing he wants to do to you, and you'll be the woman who gets off hard listening to it."

I take a sip of my whiskey, thinking about next week. “I’m not. sure how that will work during the two weeks of oral sex, but we‘ ll figure it out,” I tell her.

“I have some ideas about that,” she says.

“I can’t wait to hear them,” I tell her.

“I can’t wait to see if they work,” she says, smiling.

The relationship that I have with Charlotte is different. I like her,

18:00

but I’d **never** be mated to her. I need **someone stronger, someone** tougher who can accept the hardness **in** me and not **be** overwhelmed by It. However, Charlotte needed to be **given** the sexual freedom to explore her fantasies with someone willing to try anything she wants and who makes no judgement about what she asks of me. I am more than willing to do whatever is needed to help her explore her sexuality and to make sure she has the best orgasms of her life. It has the added benefit of earning tokens, but it’s also fun for me. I’ve never met someone as interested in trying new things as Charlotte is. It’s a win for both of us.

She takes a sip of her drink then looks at me more seriously. “I really did come to check up on you, Alpha Ezra,” she says.

“Ezra, Charlotte. We’ve been much too intimate for you to continue to call me Alpha. And thank you. It’s been a rough week.”–

“Well, if there’s anything I can do to help you, please let me know,” she says, getting up and washing her glass before turning to leave.

“Charlotte. I call out to her. Maybe it’s the intimacy we share in her bedroom and the classroom, or maybe I’m just desperate to have someone to hold on to right now, but I look at her as she turns back to me.

“I could use a hug.”

She smiles sweetly and walks back to me. I stand and she wraps her arms around me. I wrap her in my arms and hold on to her while I take deep breaths of her familiar scent.

I don’t know how long we stand there, but she waits for me to

63.10%

O

18:08 T

pull **away** first.

The Alpha Train

“**Just** so you know, Ezra, I give out free hugs anytime one is needed.”

“Good to know,” I say, almost feeling like I can smile. Almost. “And Charlotte, start thinking about what you want to try. tomorrow night,” I tell her.

She nods as she steps back but I crook my finger at her. She steps forward again, and I lean down, putting my mouth against her ear.

“Because I’m going to lick and suck on that sweet pussy

tomorrow night until you’re grinding your hips against my face, screaming about how fucking good I make you feel, and begging me to make you come again,” I whisper.

I hear her gasp as she steps back and looks at me with glassy

eyes.

“Yeah, tha vill work,” she says.

“We’ll try that then,” I say, watching her as she walks to the stairs to go up to her room.

Something about that interaction, about having the ability to take back some level of control has made me feel better. I dump the rest of my drink and head up to bed, ready to move past this week and start rebuilding my confidence so I can achieve what I came here to achieve my name on the leaderboard.

—

|||

Christina

I **slept better** than I thought I would. But since I woke up with **Sebastian’s** shirt pressed against my nose, I guess I know why. His scent is calming. Even though he’s the one who

broke me yesterday, I still crave his scent, his touch, and his intelligent **mind**. And yesterday, I realized that what I crave the most is his approval. I want him to find me worthy. I want him to see me for the strong woman that I am. According to him, he sees a stronger woman in me than I see in myself.

As I strip my sheets and prepare for laundry day, I think about what he said yesterday. I don't disagree that my admiration for my brother borders on hero worship. He is my hero. He's everything that I look up to in a person, an Alpha, and a brother. But have I really been holding myself back because I think that I might possibly defeat my brother if I gave everything I have to give?

And that line of thinking is more painful than I expected. What would Dane think if I defeated him? Would it upset him? Would he be angry? Would it impact his own confidence in his ability to be the amazing Alpha that he is? Because those are the reasons. that I would hold myself back.

But the answer is no. My brother, my hero, would be proud if I defeated him. He'd be the first one to cheer for me if I knocked him down on the leaderboard. He'd have a party and tell the entire pack, celebrating my achievement, even though it meant that I had defeated him, their Alpha. Because that's the kind of man my brother is.

So then, does this mean even Dane thinks I could defeat him? Is this why he's been pushing me to take the classes? To see what

26.421

TIT

I **can** really **do**? But for what **purpose**?

And that answer makes me pause. It's because he, like Sebastian, thinks I'm stronger than I think I am. No, they **KNOW** I'm stronger than I think I am. The two men that I respect most **in** this world see something in me that I don't see in myself.

I think about that as I carry my laundry to the laundry room where I find Tyler and Ezra already sorting their laundry.

"Oh thank the goddess we didn't miss you," Ezra says. "I separated them this week, so I need to make sure I don't end up with my clothes looking like Liam's or Logan's," he says.

I laugh, finding four empty washers and separating my clothes and then putting my sheets and blankets in separate washers. I show Ezra where to put the bleach, check to make sure he's doing everything right, then watch as he and Tyler try to figure out which cycle to put it on.

Liam comes in about that time and practically begs me not to leave before his clothes are started. Once that's done, I see Tyler standing by the door.

"You going or a run?" he asks.

“I am.”

“Want some company?” he asks.

“Sure.”

We get out to the running track, and he lets me set the pace. “Is this a quiet companionable run or is this a ‘need to talk’ run?” I ask him.

65.75%

111

He smiles. A ‘need **to** talk **run**.

Shoot

He glances over at me. “They came at us using our brothers.”

Yeah. It was smart. They are our weaknesses, but in different ways.

|||

The Alpha Train

Chapter 139

“Yeah, I actually am chasing a ghost. Yours is metaphorical.”

I look at him. I’ve got all these thoughts spinning in my head, but I trust Tyler to tell me the truth.

“Do you think Sebastian is right? Am I holding myself back?”

“One hundred percent,” he says, but he gives me a knowing look. “But I understand why.”

I huff. “Does everyone see it but me?”

“In my opinion? Yes. Well, maybe not Logan, but I’m not sure he

counts.”

I laugh at that, then I look at him again as we hit the halfway mark. “What validation are you looking for this morning?”

“What if I really don’t measure up to Tanner’s standards?” he asks quietly.

“I’m sorry, who’s shoes are you trying to wear? His or yours?” I ask him.

“I’m not sure mine are sufficient,” he says.

I

“I think that you should stop worrying about whether or not you’re better than Tanner and start focusing on being the best Alpha you can be. You’re not in a competition with your brother. Don’t do what I’ve been doing and call the fight before it’s even begun. Give yourself a chance to succeed. I don’t know how

your brother **earned** more points than **you have** in the **first two** weeks. I **don't think** that's possible. You've earned so many, **Tyler. But** so what if he did? Maybe he earned all his points in **two** weeks and then got lazy," I say, making him laugh.

"This is what I've been thinking about this morning. Why am I holding myself back? What is it that's holding me back?" I say.

"And did you come up with an answer?" he asks.

"I think Sebastian's right. I think I've been afraid of what it would mean if I was better than my brother. But then I realized that Dane's been pushing me to take these classes since I started here two years ago. I think he did it for a reason."

"Because he sees the same thing in you that the rest of us do. Honestly, Christina, it's not hard to see. You'd have to be wearing blinders not to see it. I don't know your brother, but if he's anything like you, he'd want to see you succeed," he says and I stop running, turning to look at him.

"Say that again."

"If your brother is anything like you, he'd want to see you. achieve y r best, to be the best Alpha you can be, even if it means being a better Alpha than he is," he says, making me smile. I tilt my head at him, waiting.

He stares at me a moment and then he chuckles. “And I could say the same thing to myself.”

I hold out my hand to him. “So, we’re agreed. We’re both going to do our best, become the best versions of ourselves that we can be without trying to hold ourselves to whatever standards. WE’VE put on ourselves based on our brothers, right?”

25.67%

18:08

He shakes my hand. “Right.”

We turn and start Jogging again. “I may need a reminder, though,” he says, glancing over at me.

“Oh, I definitely will. More than one. I’ve got your back if you’ve got mine,” I say.

“Deal.”

Sebastian catches me after breakfast asking me how I'm doing and if I need to talk. I let him know that Tyler and I talked this morning and I just need to process all the thoughts and emotions swirling around inside me right now.

"I'd like to meet tonight. I've had a thought that I'd like to discuss with you," he says.

"Alright." I'm curious about what his idea is, but I don't ask. If he wanted to discuss it now, he would have.

It's mid-morning when Luna Josephine arrives. She's built just like Sylvie and Mia, but with strawberry-blond hair and greenish-brown eyes. She obviously still works out and she definitely doesn't look old enough to be a grandmother. Although wolves do have great genetics and tend to look younger than they are as they age.

She and Sylvie hug like old friends and as soon as Sylvie releases her, Mia pulls her into a hug. I feel the sting of sadness. This is just one more group that I'll never have a place in because I didn't find my mate. I'll never be a retired Luna.

"Luna Josephine, welcome back to the Academy," James says, walking up.

18:08

I see not **much** has changed since **you two** are still **hanging around**, she **says**, hugging **first** James and then Sebastian,

“I’m working on getting a bronze of myself made to put at the **entrance** so it’s the first thing you see when you exit the train,” James says, making her laugh.

93.33%

The Alpha Train

I remember immediately why I liked her when I met her before. It shouldn’t surprise me. If she’s friends with Sylvie and Mia, she’s got to be a good person.

“Well, at least there are some new faces. Well, not you, Laura. I remember you,” she says, pulling Laura into a hug. “And you too, Christina. I think my last semester here was your first,” she says.

“Yes, Luna,” I say as she pulls me into a hug. I’d forgotten that Josephine is a hugger.

“And I understand that you’re taking the classes this semester. Is that correct?” she asks.

“That’s correct,” I say.

“Good. I hope you’re kicking these young Alphas’ asses,” she says, smiling at me.

She introduces herself to Charlotte and Haley, then turns to Alphas Da...el, Benjamin, and Will introducing herself to them before turning to the Alphas.

“Well, I can see I arrived at the end of hell week based on the looks on your faces. At least the worst is over, young Alphas, although I doubt it feels like it at the moment. I’m Lunal Josephine. Which one of you is the young Alpha that I’ll be working with?” she asks. She is all Luna, taking charge the moment she arrives. I can see why Sylvie and Mia like her so much. She’s just like them.

0.00%

18.08 1

That would be me, Luna, I’m Alpha Noah,” he **says**, stepping **forward**.

“**Alpha** Noah, I’d like to take some time over dinner to get **to know** each other. Sylvie and Mia let me know that you’ve fallen. behind this week without a partner. I’d like to set up a schedule **to** get you caught up as quickly as possible.”

“Oh... yes, thank you, Luna.”

She turns to James. “Is my old room available?”

“Yes, it is,” he says smiling and tossing her the key to her room.

“Perfect. I’m going to get settled while you all have your afternoon classes, reacquaint myself with the lay of the land, and be ready to go later tonight.”

“Lunch is in one hour Jo-Jo,” Mia tells her.

“Am I on lunch duty today?” she asks.

“Not until tomorrow. Oh, and Haley is our resident chef and has been putting together meal plans for us. It’s making our job so much easier!” Sylvie tells her.

“Ohhh, you and I should talk,” she says to Haley. “I’ll see everyone at lunch then,” she says, grabbing her bags and heading up to her room.

Josephine

I'd spent the afternoon catching up with my friends, walking around the grounds and hearing about everything that I'd missed in the first two weeks of class. I was furious to find out

28.10%

that someone, anyone,
had lied and tried to keep an Alpha from being able to take his place in his pack.

“What happened to the bitch?” I ask.

She went in front of the council last week. She's been put in a community prison until they can decide what to do with her. I doubt anyone on the council was pleased with what she'd done. James and Sebastian had to join via video call to tell the council what had happened and how Christina had been the one to overhear the real conversation,” Sylvie says.

“Speaking of Christina, what made her finally decide to take the classes?” I ask. I liked Christina from the moment I met her, and that assessment hasn't changed in the nearly two years since I've seen her. From what I've seen today, she's still an intelligent, caring, and strong Alpha female.

“Sebastian,” Mia says, making me raise an eyebrow.

“And how to do we feel about that?” I ask.

“The jury is still out on that one. But he’s the one who broke her this week. James tried but didn’t quite crack her.”

“She’s strong, always has been from what I know of her and her brother,” I say.

They nod.

“Tell me about Noah/”

They’d given me the background about how he’d lost his mother two years ago and how he’d basically lost his father at the same time.

56.175

10.00

James is **planning to talk** to Alphe Finn, see if he **can** get him to **come teach next** semester. Once Noah takes over the **pack**, he'll **need a reason to go on.**"

"It **sounds** like he needs a reason now," I say.

By dinner time, I already know a lot about Noah, but I want to **hear** it from him. I want to hear his side, his insights, and get a feel for how all of this is affecting him mentally and physically. **From** my experience, when you create a bond with the Alpha who you partner with in the sex class, you have the ability to help them work through the struggles of the semester, sometimes better than the instructors can.

85 56%

TA ПH

Chapter 141

The Alpha Train

"**So**, young Alpha, tell me about yourself," I say to Noah.

He shrugs. "There's not much to tell. My mother died a couple of years ago. My father is ready to retire and I'm about to turn eighteen and take over the pack... if I pass this semester, of course," he says sheepishly.

He's cute, but I see the underlying sadness in his eyes. He's got a sweetness to him and from what Sylvie and Mia told me, he's honest and wants to succeed based on his own merits which I respect.

"Tell me about your mother. What was she like?" I ask.

He was a momma's boy. That doesn't surprise me. Based on what he tells me, I'm guessing she showered him with love and affection and when she died, it left a gaping hole in his heart and in his life.

When he turns the conversation to me, I let him, telling him all about my nee granddaughter. Surprisingly, he focuses on me as if my story is the most exciting thing he's ever heard. He asks questions and comments on my family. He's either learning quickly in the Communication class, or he's very interested in babies, which in my experience, no young Alpha is until the baby is theirs.

After dinner, I watch as a smaller than average number of

tokens are handed out. I remember hell week always being light when it came to tokens.

|||

O

18:00

When James releases everyone, I turn back to Noah.

“When would you like to start getting caught up, Noah?” I ask

him.

“Uh, as soon as you’re ready, Luna.”

“How about tonight then?”

“Really?” he asks.

“You have a week’s worth of practice to get caught up on and only eight weeks until this semester is over. Time is of the essence, Noah.”

“Yeah, that would be great. Did you want to come to my room, or we could go to the classroom,” he says.

“Let’s go to the classroom. It’s been a couple of years since I was on one of those tables. It would probably help me, which will help you, if I start to feel comfortable in the open space of classroom. How about twenty minutes?”

“Great, I’ll see you there,” he says, looking excited to start. Well, that’s positive. Some young Alphas have a problem working with an olc woman, but Noah doesn’t seem bothered.

I take a quick shower and head to the classroom. When I get there, Noah is already there.

“I turned the warmer, on, Luna, but you’ll have to tell me if it’s too warm for you.”

He’s either very nervous, or he’s a people pleaser.

I put my robe on the hanger and lay on my back.

Oh uh, we **started with everyone on** their **stomachs** so we could learn **how to touch you the way you** like,” he says, **his eyes hyper focused on** my face.

“I’m very **vocal** about what I like and don’t like, young Alpha. And **as** I said, we need to get you caught **up**. You can still massage **me** this way,” I tell him, closing my eyes.

When he doesn’t move, I open them again.

“Noah, I’m not going to make any false allegations against you. If you do anything that I don’t like, believe me, you’ll be the first one to know. You don’t have to worry about touching me.”

“It’s not that, Luna,” he says, looking at the floor.

Maybe I was wrong. Maybe he does have a problem with older

women.

“Noah, you don’t have to find me attractive to give me the orgasms needed to pass this class.”

“It’s not that either, Luna,” he says, still not looking at me.

“Then you’re going to have to help me out here, Noah. What’s going on?”

He looks at me as if he’s about to confess some hideous sin.

“I think you’re sexy as fuck and I’m afraid I’m going to blow my load in my pants if I touch you and then you’ll be disgusted and not want me to touch you again,” he says, the words rushing out. as if he’s afraid if he doesn’t get it out quickly that he won’t be able to say it.

I choke on the laugh that threatens to bubble past my lips.

68.391

18.09

clear **my throat, then reach out to** clasp his wrist. “**Well**, Noah, I **promise** not to take offense **If you get** off while touching me, if **you promise not to** take offense at me giving you directions **on how to make** me come. And when we get to the point where we re **having sex**, if premature ejaculation is a problem, we’ll work **on** that **too**.”

“Yeah?” he asks, his sweet smile back in place.

“Yes,” I say.

“Deal!”

|||

The Alpha Train

Chapter 142

“Okay then, show me what you’ve got,” I say, settling against the table and closing my eyes again.

“My I use my hands on you, Luna?”

“Yes, Noah,” I say, and his hands begin massaging my shoulders and neck.

“You have nice hands, Noah,” I say as he begins to work his way down my chest.

“You have nice tits, Luna,” he says, then stops as if just realizing what he said.

“I’m glad you like them,” I say, trying not to smile.

His hands begin moving over my breasts and I’m suddenly reminded that I haven’t been with a man since the last time I was in this class nearly two years ago. If Noah is any good at all, tonight might just be the easiest orgasm he’s ever given someone.

He gently tugs on my nipples, and I feel the heat going straight to my core.

“A little harder, Noah,” I say and arch up when he complies. “Yes, just like that.”

He moves around to the side of the table. “Can I use my mouth on you, Luna?” he asks.

ۛۛ

O

I open my eyes to see him staring at my breasts.

“Yes.”

One hand moves down my body while the other holds my breast as he sucks my nipple into his mouth.

I gasp as he sucks hard enough to have me arching into his mouth.

“Yes, just like that,” I moan.

“You’re very responsive, Luna,” he growls moving *to* my other nipple.

“It’s been a very long time for me, Noah,” I tell him as his fingers slide through my pussy lips. It’s been much, much too long.

I press my hips up into his hands.

“Oh fuck, you’re so wet already,” he says, turning to look at his hand as he strokes me. He slides two fingers inside me, slowly feeling me as he glides his fingers in and out.

“Do you like your clit stroked while my fingers are inside you?”

“Yes,” I say,...ting one leg to put my foot on the table so I can press harder against his hand. I’m already so close that my body is trembling.

“Like this?” he says, his voice more growl than anything. He presses the heel of his hand to my clit as he strokes me, moving his hand faster as my inner walls begin to flutter.

“Yes Noah, just like that,” I moan.

23.30%

|||

When he pinches my nipple in his free hand, my orgasm rips. through me and I cry out as my body jerks.

I can hear him growling, but the blood is roaring through my ears as my orgasm goes on and on.

When I finally start to come down, and my body relaxes, I look at him.

“I don’t think the next time will be so easy,” I tell him.

“Then I say we’d better keep practicing. What do you say, Luna?”

“You want to give me more orgasms? I’m not going to say no to that. And Noah, you just made me see stars with that orgasm, call me Jo.”

“Well then Jo, let’s see how many orgasms I can give you tonight,” he says.

Several orgasms later, he pulls his fingers out of me. “Are we done for tonight?” I ask, still panting after the last orgasm.

“Actually Jo, how do you feel about me using my mouth on you? You smell divine.”

When I look at him, I can see his eyes are nearly black and the front of his pants are soaked.

“You want to go down on me?” I ask him.

“I need to get caught up, right?” he asks. I realize he’s panting with his release as well.

“Yes, you do,” I say.

50.45%

۱۱

18.091

“Is that a yes?” he asks.

“Yes.”

He moves to the end of the table and tugs me down to the edge, putting my feet on his shoulders, using his body to stretch. me open for him. He growls as he looks up at me and runs his tongue from my entrance to my clit.

“Shit, you taste good, Josephine,” he says, then dives in.

Holy Mother Moon Goddess does this man want to pass this class. When we finally return to the dorms, I fall into bed, not having felt this relaxed in a very, very long time.

Christina

After dinner, I arrived at Sebastian’s door and knocked. We haven’t practiced any sexual acts for class or for me as his partner for days, so rather than showing up in a robe, I show up in the same clothes I wore to dinner, jeans, a t-shirt, and sneakers with my hair in a ponytail.

When he opens the door, he smiles his Sebastian smile, his eyes searching mine as he lets me in.

“How are you feeling?” he asks me as we sit.

76.97%

The Alpha Train

“I’m doing a lot of introspection. I’m having to face the difficult reality that you, Dane and according to Tyler, just about everyone else sees something in me that I don’t see in myself,” I tell him honestly.

“So, now we just have to help you see that,” he says.

“I somehow have to remove the blinders that I didn’t even know were in place. Is that what tonight’s about?” I ask him. I’m still feeling exposed from breaking. It’s not as bad today and it will probably be better tomorrow, but I’m not sure right now I’m ready for a deep conversation about my lack of ability to see myself accurately.

“Yes and no,” he says, then stands and begins pacing. This is unusual for him. Sebastian is always very confident.

He stops and shoves his hands **in** his pockets. “I had my own version of a break earlier this week as you know and I’ve been doing my own introspection, as you call it. I think that for me to move past this, I have to do something that is extremely difficult for me.”

“What is that?” I ask, curious about how Sebastian intends to get past his guilt of our interactions and feeling like he’s cheating on his dead mate.

“I think I have to give up control to someone I trust, to you. I have to make myself vulnerable, something I never do,” he says, and I can hear his heart rate increasing. This is very hard for

0.00%

111

him. I stand so we’re facing each other as equals.

“I think this could do two things. First, it will help me to remember that I can’t always have control of everything in my life and as long as I’m with someone I trust, someone like you, that’s okay. And second, it would give you the control that you probably need right now to help you start building yourself back up.”

“You’re giving me control?” I ask, shocked. I don’t know any. Alphas that willingly give up control. It’s part of what makes them good Alphas, controlling every situation that comes at them so they can effectively manage their packs.

“In this room, with you and me, yes, I’m willing to give up control. That is, of course, if you agree with my assessment and are willing to take that control. There’s always the possibility that you might lose some respect for me, but that’s a risk that I’m willing to take in order to move past this.”

“Why would I lose respect for you?” I ask him, honestly curious.

“Is it not what you and everyone else expect from me? To always be **in** control?” he asks. I can see the torment in his eyes. This is as hard for him as my own emotions are for me right now. Sebastian is raw and exposed but willing to be pushed through that unwilling vulnerability to make himself stronger. He may not realize it, but he’s leading through example.

Something deep and instinctual inside me wants to be the one that he is vulnerable with. I want to be the one who sees Sebastian’s soft underbelly, the submission that he never gives to anyone else, but he’s willing to give to me. My wolf stands at attention in my head, almost desperately wanting this from

Sebastian.

32.24%

18.09

“I don’t know about anyone else, but I know you’re human Sebastian. Yes, you’re a werewolf. Yes, you’re an Alpha, but you’re also a man and that makes you just as imperfect as the rest of us. So, no. I won’t lose respect just because you show me the man that you are, Sebastian. There is so much about you that I already respect. I imagine that I will only gain more respect as we work through this,” I tell him.

I watch as he swallows hard. I see the sweat break out on his brow.

“Did you want to start tonight, Sebastian?”

“No. But yes, I would like to start tonight.”

I understand what he means. Just as I don’t want to talk about my insecurities, I know I will have to. He doesn’t want to give up control, but he knows he has to.

I stand up straight and look at him. “Take off your clothes.”

His eyes snap to mine and he holds my gaze before starting to unbutton his shirt.

“Take your time. Don’t rush it,” I say, and begin to walk around him, watching him.

“Do we need a safe word, Sebastian, in case I push you too far?” I ask him.

He shakes his head. “This is about trust and letting go of control. So, I’m trusting you to not push me too far.”

72.10%

The Alpha Train

I'll need to make sure that I'm careful with how hard I push him, especially this first time, but I already have some ideas of what I want to do.

As his pants drop to the floor, I slide my fingers over his perfect ass, watching his body shiver with the sensation.

He kicks his clothes aside and stands, waiting for me as I come to stand in front of him.

"Now take off my clothes," I tell him. "Slowly."

He does, his fingers caressing my skin as he slides my t-shirt over my head. He unhooks my bra, his fingers sliding over my arms as he pushes it off my body. Then he crouches in front of me, untying my shoes, then pulling them off, before unbuttoning my jeans while still crouched in front of me.

I watch him, sliding my fingers through his hair as he carefully pulls my jeans and panties down, helping me to step out of them.

“I want to kiss your pussy. I want to taste you,” he says, staring

at it.

“No,” I tell him, putting my fingers under his chin with enough pressure to make him stand up. “Go lie on the bed, face up.”

While he does, I go to his closet and find two belts. If he wants. to give up control, this will be a very clear, consistent reminder that he’s not in charge.

|||

When I come back out, I show him the belts. “Put your hands over your head,” I keep my voice soft but firm.

He stares at the belts, then looks up at me. Something flashes in his eyes before he complies with my request. He’s struggling with this, but willing to trust me. When his hands are over his head, I use one belt to restrain his wrists, making sure it’s tight enough that he can’t get out of it, but not so tight that he’ll rub himself raw. Then I use the second belt to strap his restrained hands to the headboard. The entire time I’m doing this, his eyes are on me. I intentionally let my breasts hang in his face, hoping it will help him to focus on something other than what I’m doing. When I stand, I can see that his body is responding to my closeness. I take that as a good sign.

I climb on the bed, straddling him and running my hands over his chest and stomach.

“How is that, Sebastian?”

“A bit intimidating, if I’m being honest.”

“Good. That’s what I was going for.” I can feel his cock getting harder underneath me while his heart rate is still going up.

“You like twatch, right Sebastian?” I ask, my voice close to a

purr.

“Yes,” he whispers.

I smile, leaning in to gently press my lips to his before moving to the bed beside him. I sit on my knees by his face with my legs spread wide so he can see me.

“Don’t take your eyes off me,” I say and I begin stroking my

FASH

hands over my breasts, teasing my nipples until they are hard peaks, then sliding my hand down to my pussy that is already soaking wet. Yeah, I like being in control too.

I slide my fingers through my arousal and show him how wet I am. His cock twitches and his eyes darken.

“Can you tell that I like being in control?” I ask him.

“Yes,” he says, his voice a raspy growl.

“I like how honest you’re being with me, Sebastian. Would you like to taste my arousal?”

“Yes,” he growls, more forcefully this time.

He opens his mouth, and I slide my fingers inside. His heated gaze holds mine as he licks my fingers clean.

Christina

When I pull my fingers out of his mouth, I go back to my pussy, beginning to rub my clit with one hand while teasing my nipple with the other. There's something powerful about watching a bound Sebastian staring at me as if I'm the watery oasis in the middle of is desert. His eyes are nearly black and whether he realizes he's doing it or not, he's licking his

lips as he watches

1. me.

I throw my head back as the orgasm hits me, not as strong as the ones he gives me, but stronger than the ones I've been able to give myself this week. I didn't realize I liked being watched while I touch myself. Or perhaps, it's just because it's Sebastian.

I ride out the orgasm, my body jerking with aftershocks as I

bring myself down. He growls, the bed jerking as he tries to free himself from his bindings.

"No, no, no, Sebastian. You are not in control here," I tell him, swiping a wet finger over his lips. He greedily sucks my finger into his mouth, moaning at my taste.

Chapter 145

The Alpha Train

Chapter 145

When I pull my finger out of his mouth, he licks his lips, and I pull **my ponytail** out of his binding while I straddle him again. **This** time, I line him up at my soaked entrance and slowly slide **down** his length.

“Oh fuck, Sebastian. You feel incredible,” I say, gasping at how full he makes me feel. I knew he was big, but I had no idea how unbelievable it would feel to have him inside me.

let my head fall back again as I slowly ride him, letting him see my false submission, knowing he can do nothing about it.

“I’m not going to last long.” he growls

I put my hands on his chest, scratching my nails over his chest and stomach. “If you come quickly, you’ll just have to come for me again, Sebastian,” I purr at him.

“That won’t be a problemn,” he growls

“Good to know,” I say, also feeling nearly desperate to come now that he inside me. No one has ever felt this good inside

1. me.

I begin bouncing hard on him, feeling my inner walls tightening and just as another orgasm rips through me, this one much stronger than the last, I feel Sebastian’s body jerk underneath me, the warm jets of his cum spraying my insides.

I bring us both down and slowly grind on him as I refocus on

him.

I slide down **his** body, kissing his chest and making **my** way **to** his neck.

I feel the struggle inside him, but he lifts his chin, submitting to **me**. I feel his body shaking underneath me. I gently nip his throat accepting his submission before kissing and licking my way to his ear.

“I want to hear all of your deep, dark fantasies, Sebastian. What are all the things that you’ve wanted to do with someone, but never felt comfortable doing with Suzanne?”

I know this is a lot for him. I'm pushing him, but I also think he needs to say it out loud. He's told me he held back with her, afraid he'd hurt her. But he doesn't have to hold back with me. He and I can live out every one of his fantasies this semester.

I sit up and look at him and that worry, that concern that I might lose respect for him, is back.

"Tell me," I say. My voice is soft, but I put enough command behind it to let him know I'm serious.

"I want to grab you by the hair and bend you over the bed while I fuck you hard from behind," he growls.

"That sound fun," I say, smiling at him as I start to slide up and down his length which is already hard again.

"I want you to ride my face while I hold your sweet pussy against my mouth and watch you come undone above me," he growls.

"Mmm," I say, running my hands over my breasts. "That sounds exciting."

|||

18.091

“I **want** to **lift you up by your** thighs **and** press **you** against **the** wall while I thrust into **you until** you’re screaming,” he says, the **words** coming faster as he if now that he’s started, he wants to **get** all of **his** fantasies out.

I begin riding him faster, the idea of doing these things with Sebastian is turning me on.

“What else?”

“I want to fuck you in the locker room showers after class where anyone might catch us,” he says.

“Yes,” I say, feeling my body responding to his words.

“I want to sneak onto one of the Beast’s platforms one night and watch that pretty little mouth suck on me under the moonlight while you make yourself come.”

“Yes, Sebastian,” I moan.

“I want to take you on your hands and knees at the finish platform on the Beast where anyone might see us.”

I cry out, feeling my inner walls starting to contract around him.

“I want my wolf to hunt yours until I catch you, fuck you until we both come and then do it again, over and over until both our wolves are satisfied.”

“Fuck, Sebastian! Yes!” I scream as my body explodes around him again.

“I want to fuck you against a tree so hard that you’re desperate to scream, but you can’t because you know the entire school will hear you,” he growls as my body continues to come around

61.40%

O

18.09

him.

And I want to **fuck you on** the train ride home, **so** everyone **knows** that you're mine, not just at the Academy," his growl **turning to** a roar as he explodes inside me again.

When we both come down, I collapse on top of him, both of us panting. I slide off of him and undo his wrists before collapsing

on the bed beside him.

The Alpha Train

He rubs his wrists, staring at the ceiling as we both catch our breath.

"So..." he says, not looking at me.

I turn my head to look at him. "So, it's a good thing we have eight weeks to achieve all of that," I tell him.

He turns his head to look at me. "You're not disgusted by all those things that I want to do with you? What I want to do **TO** you?"

"Did it feel like I was disgusted?" I say, chuckling.

He rolls on his side, and I take his hand, kissing the spot on his wrist that is rubbed raw from his thrashing.

“You’re serious? You’re willing to do all those things with me? Willing to let me take you rough like that?” he asks, sounding surprised.

I turn on n side so he can see the truth in my eyes.

“Sebastian, even if I wasn’t taking the sex class where I’m supposed to make sure you have the best orgasms of your life, everything you just said sounds exciting and fun. I wouldn’t do those things with just anyone, but trust goes both ways. I trust you and you obviously trusted me enough to tell me those things. I know you were afraid of hurting your mate, and I’m guessing that you were also afraid of what she might think of you if you’d told her you wanted to do those things with her. But

I’m not **fragile**. I won’t break. I’m an **Alpha like you**. You can **throw me against a wall and fuck** me like a jackhammer **without worrying about** hurting me. I like the thrill of sex under the **moonlight**, or in our wolf form, or even the risk of getting caught. It makes everything feel more forbidden and therefore more **exciting**.”

I **reach** out and stroke my fingers over his cheek. “I want to live **out** those fantasies with you, Sebastian. I want you to have the opportunity to experience them. I want to be the woman you experience them with,” I tell him honestly. “But I would also say. I think this was good for you, Sebastian. I think we should also practice you giving up control sometimes”

“It felt better than I thought it would. Probably because it’s you. It felt freeing to not have to be in control, even for just a little while and to be able to trust that **you** wouldn’t take it too far.”

“I don’t know. I felt like I pushed you pretty hard.” I tell him.

“Hard, yes. Too far, no. And that’s why I trust you,” he says, leaning over and pressing his lips to mine. “Thank you for this. I feel like... like something tight inside me has unwound, like I can breathe a bit easier ”

“Good, I’m ad. Want to do it again tomorrow night?” I ask, smiling.

He looks at me a moment and I expect him to decline, but he surprises me. “How about you keep control for the next two nights. I’ll take back control on Tuesday during class. We start oral stimulation this week. It will be more difficult for you, I’m guessing, so if you want to practice on Monday instead, we can,” he says.

“**No. Like** I said, **trust** goes both ways. I **trust** you to make **sure that** I’m safe, even in front of the class,” I tell him, my stomach flipping uncomfortably at the idea of Sebastian going down on me during class.

He takes my hand and kisses my palm. “I’ll make sure you’re safe and that enjoy yourself,” he says smiling.

“Of that, I have no doubt,” I tell him. “I should go. I need a shower now,” I tell him, making him smile.

I raise an eyebrow. “Tuesday night after class?”

His eyes go dark again. “Yes.”

I can’t wait.

Sebastian

It felt good to let go of what felt like the sins of my past. It was all the things that I’d felt guilty for wanting with my mate that I was sure she’d never be comfortable with or would have been too much for her. She had gained strength from our mating, but something like being chased in wolf form was exhausting for her and her wolf long before it was for me. While she was perfect‘ adventurous in the bedroom, the risk of getting caught. was too embarrassing for her, so we never did anything outside, or anywhere other than the bedroom. Our wolves had only mated the one time, and it was only because we were far enough away from the packhouse at the time. I’d felt her discomfort and had never tried to mate her again in that form.

The Alpha Train

Chapter 147

It felt good to finally be able to say all the things that I wanted, the things that I'd craved but never had in my mate bond. I'd felt guilty about it at first, starting with things that seemed less intense. But Christina had only seemed to get more excited with each suggestion. And honestly, the restraints had been a surprise, but a good one. It had forced me to give up control and in doing so, I'd been able to tell her everything that I wanted.

I'm not sure, however, that she realized the primary thing that I said, the thing that I wanted most. Her. That had come from my wolf, and it had been so unexpected that I'd thought she'd balk. But she'd been riding me through her orgasm and then I was exploding inside her too, finally saying the words that I've been biting back. I want everyone to know that she's mine.

I'm not going to say it again. The words have been spoken, and Christina is dealing with her own internal battles right now. I won't add to that or let my feelings for her interfere with her studies this semester. But once this semester is over, we'll need to talk. Between now and then, I want to live out every fantasy I've ever had and find out hers so we can live those out as well. I want that. I want those memories with her.

On Sunday morning, I get ready, thinking again about last night. and how fucking sexy Christina is. I hadn't expected her to be such a tease, sitting right in front of my face and playing with herself. I could smell her, see how soaking wet she was, and then she'd only let me taste the little bit of her that SHE allowed.

O

Chapie 147

It was the sexiest thing I'd ever seen in my life.

When I get downstairs, she's already there. The thought of last night and of the many nights to come, has my dick going hard. Good thing I was prepared for that. Wearing double briefs isn't comfortable, but walking around with a hard on poking out of your pants is even less comfortable.

"How are you this morning, Sebastian?" Christina asks, coming to stand beside me as we drink our coffee and wait for breakfast. It looks like Noah is on breakfast duty with Haley and Charlotte today. There's something different about him this morning, a new confidence maybe. I'll have to pay attention and see if I'm right.

"I'm doing well, Christina. How are you? Still feeling off?"

"I'm feeling a bit better today than I was yesterday which was better than I was on Friday."

“It should get easier every day and this week, we’ll start rebuilding. The tearing down is done, or at least it will be as long as the young Alphas are figuring out their shit,” I tell her.

“Good morning, everyone,” Josephine says, getting coffee and walking er. “Am I the only lucky partner who got a young Alpha who is desperate to please?” she says softly so only those of us around her can hear. Ahh, so that’s the new

confidence in him.

“No, Liam started off rough, but he’s making up for lost time,” Mia murmurs.

“Based on my observations, we have a good class of Alphas this semester, with one exception,” I say.

“Who is that?” Jo asks.

“Alpha

I-don’t-know-what-a-clit-is Logan. Sylvie got stuck with him,” Mia tells her.

“I’d forgotten why I liked participating in that class, but damn, I was reminded very quickly,” she says. As we talk, Noah catches sight of Josephine and waves at her. She waves back and smiles. “Noah may have some learning to do, but he takes direction very well.”

I look at Christina. She seems uncomfortable with the conversation, probably because she’s now part of the ‘young Alpha’ group this year. I wink at her and change the subject.

After breakfast, I decide to go for a run through the forest. I’m excited at the prospect of being able to hunt Christina out here, but it’s been a long time since I’ve run through the forest itself. I find a couple of areas I’d like to show her, in between hunting her wolf. By the time lunch rolls around, I’m excited about what tonight will bring and what Christina has in mind. Since I know this is about me giving up control, I don’t bother asking her. I know she won’t tell me which just adds to the excitement.

The first class after lunch is Sensory class. Even though I know she’s pulling herself together, I still want to make sure that Christina is steady. I know this is her favorite class, but I also know that Sensory class is the easiest class to second guess yourself in especially when you’re in the first weeks after hell week.

|||

The Alpha Train

Since I'd just run through the forest this morning, I knew right away what animal James had picked for them to find. As Logan and Liam walk off to find a better place to see, Christina closes her eyes and tilts her head. The moment I see her sway a bit, I step up behind her, putting my hands on her hips to help ground her.

"I've got you," I say softly.

She nods, but continues to focus, her head tilting from side to side. Tyler steps up beside her, his nose in the air. I lift mine too, focusing on the small animal that they are trying to find and identify.

"Is that a squirrel?" Christina asks softly. I see her nose working as she uses her other senses to try and pinpoint what type of animal it is.

"A mouse maybe?" Tyler says, just as softly, his head tilting from side to side as he uses his other senses as well.

I smile, tching the two of them work together. I've seen them spending time together. Their shared struggles with their brothers seem to have brought them together. Christina's admiration for Tyler only reinforces my impressions of him.

"Mole," they say together.

“Excellent,” James says. He makes a point of looking at my hands on Christina’s hips, but he doesn’t say anything, and I

III

don’t remove them. This **is about** steadying **her** as a **student**, not **touching her** as a potential **partner**. Although **I’m** thankful for **the excuse to** touch her.

He **gives** them their next animal, and it goes on like that until the **end** of class. Once I feel that Christina is steady, I step back, letting her stand on her own.

Sebastian

In Managing the Pack, I work with Daniel as his back-up. Neither of us is surprised that Ezra is exceling in this class. Neither Christina nor Tyler ever expected to run a pack, so they are a bit behind Ezra’s knowledge. Liam, from what I’ve gathered from Mia had a crap role-model, Noah has been winging it for two years while his father floundered after his mate’s death, and who knows what Logan has been doing. I make note of who is doing well, realizing that Christina is holding her own, even though she’ll never run a pack.

Then, it’s time for Communication class. I’m not an instructor for this class, but I know today we start letting the Alphas work together to build each other back up.

“This wee” young Alphas, we’re back to you interviewing each other. You all know how the others were broken. You’ve all witnessed the weaknesses in your fellow Alphas. This week, we‘ Il start talking about those things. This is not Dealing with Crisis, we’re not going to push each other into an emotional crisis. This class will be used for you, as Alphas, to listen to and help your fellow Alphas deal with their struggles. Any questions before we begin?” James asks.

“First up, Logan and Christina. Logan, you’re acting as Alpha,”

28.724

||

18:101

James says

This **should** be quick. I doubt Logan has enough **brain** power to **manage** a conversation about Christina and her brother.

They **sit in** chairs facing each other in front of the class. The moment he opens his mouth, I nearly snarl out loud.

“So, Christina, how do you think your brother will feel when he finds out you’ve been fucking **an** Alpha, an instructor no less?”

I push off the wall, ready to beat the shit out of this kid. Who the fuck does he think he is? James holds up a hand, telling me to wait. I clench my hands into fists and watch a slow, menacing smile spread across Christina’s face as she leans forward.

“Really? This is the question you want to ask me?” she asks.

He shrugs arrogantly. “Everyone knows you’re off limits and yet, here you are, earning tokens for being the best fuck he’s ever had.”

I’m nearly seeing red at this little shit’s insolence.

I feel a hand on my shoulder, and I turn, ready to rip it off. Benjamin shakes his head at me, silently telling me to stand down, just e James did. They both want to give Christina a chance to knock Logan down.

“So, let me get this straight. You’re going to use this class time. to try and bully me. Why? Is it because I’m a woman? Are you intimidated that a woman is actually kicking your ass in the Academy? Or maybe you thought I was an easy target. In which case, you are as stupid as I thought. Or perhaps you’re just a bully. Which is it, Logan?”

65.33%

111

18.10

“I’m not intimidated by you,” he growls.

99011

The Alpha Train

I feel myself relax and Benjamin removes his hand from my shoulder. They’re right. Christina’s too good to get taken off guard by anything that Logan says to her. She’s already turning this conversation around and is about to show Logan what a true Alpha looks like.

“What kind of Alpha uses bullying tactics anyway? The kind who couldn’t get past the first challenge in the Beast? The kind who can’t tell when a woman is faking an orgasm? Maybe it’s the kind of Alpha who can’t find a woman’s clit even after two weeks of searching. Or maybe it’s the kind of Alpha that no one really expects to pass the Academy?”

Ezra snickers before he can cover it and I watch as Tyler sits back, smiling broadly as he crosses his arms, ready to watch the show.

“Damn,” Noah says softly.

“How many women have you slept with in your pack? Half of them? All of them? Not that any of them walked away satisfied, but how do you think your mate will feel when you meet her and she realizes that you’ve shared your bed with every she-wolf in your pack?” she asks.

“I’m an Alpha,” he snarls.

“That’s a title that you hide behind,” she snarls back “Tell **me**, what if it was your mate? What if she’s part of your pack and she’s slept with every male in your pack? How would you feel?”

He growls, clenching **his** fists.

“**You wouldn’t** like **it** so much, would **you**? Would you question. **every** time one **of** your pack members looked at her a little too **long**? Would you wonder if she was comparing you to them in **bed**, because goddess knows **YOU** wouldn’t compare. Or maybe she decides you’re not worth it to begin with and she rejects **you**, making you even weaker than you already are.”

Logan has started panting, his face turning red with his anger. James subtly moves closer in case he decides to physically lash out at Christina.

“Tell me Logan, how long will it be before someone in your pack decides you’re not worth following? How long before someone comes in and tries to take over your pack because there’s nothing more to you than false bravado?” she sneers.

“You don’t know me at all.”

“I know you thought you were going to use this class to try to make me feel like less of an Alpha. Only an Alpha who isn’t worth their title would do something like that. I can’t possibly be the only one that sees that. So, do tell me Logan, how many of your pack members won’t be at all surprised when you fail this semester or can’t take over your pack? And how many chances will you get before Daddy-dear changes his mind about your value to the pack and your ability to lead it?”

Logan shoots to his feet, slamming his chair aside, before stomping out.

Will follows him out, probably to help talk him down. Better him than me, I’d punch his fucking lights out.

“And that, **young** Alphas, is how **you** turn a **conversation** and **take** control when someone tries to Intimidate **you**. Well done, Christina, **James** says.

She **stands** and looks at me. I can see the flush on her cheeks. She’s **furious**. I give her a smile and nod.

“You did great,” I tell her.

“Yeah, you did! You said every fucking thing all of us have been wanting to say to Alpha Prick,” Noah says.

When she sits, the other Alphas all give her a fist bump for a job well done. I watch her, seeing her take a deep breath and then slowly her body starts to relax as James calls the next two up to the front.

I’m still fuming when I catch up with Logan before dinner. I pull him aside and get in his face.

“Don’t you ever fucking say anything like that about me or

Christina again. If you do, I promise you, you won't walk away. You're lucky I'm not having you sent back home with a refusal to accept you back again, you little shit. But pull a stunt like that again, and you're out for good. Do not fuck with me, boy. You have no power here and I can end your life before it even gets started. Of course, that's if you can even pass this Academy which, like Christina, I have serious doubts about. Get your shit together or get out," I snarl.

"Yes, Alpha."

Christina

111

18:10

At dinner. I noticed that all the **young** Alphas distanced

themselves **from** Logan. I'm not **sure** if that's **because he** went after **me or because** they realize that he's a sinking ship, **but either way**, he **looks** appropriately cowed.

The Alpha Train

The feeling in the room is changing. Maybe it's because we're all together at mealtimes, or maybe this is just a really good. **group** with the exception of Logan, but the dining hall is starting **to** have a family atmosphere to it. People call out to each other across the tables, giving each other a hard time, and bantering back and forth. And there is laughter, lots of laughter. I didn't think there would be after last week, but there is. Unlike in the past when I felt like I was a bit on the outside of it all, this time, I feel like I'm right in the middle of it. It's a good feeling. A feeling like I truly belong here. It truly feels like we're developing our own little pack for the short time everyone is here.

When dinner is over, Alpha James stands to address the group.

"Alright everyone. The good news **is** you all survived hell week."

We all begin to cheer, myself included. It was a hell week, and we did survive.

James smiles like a proud father but eventually quiets us down. "Your work isn't done, but the worst is over. Now, we begin building you to the incredible fucking Alphas I know you can become!"

We all cheer again.

"The next two months are going to go faster than you'll believe. Every day you'll get stronger, every day you'll get better, and before you know it, we'll be sitting here having a graduation ceremony and maybe, hopefully, putting some new names on

18:10

that leaderboard!:

There's **more** cheering, howling, and hand thumping on the tables.

"Before we begin handing out individual tokens, are there any ten point tokens I need to give out tonight?" he asks.

"Uh, Tyler gets a token for the sex class," Haley says, blushing.

"Penile penetration?" James asks to clarify.

She nods.

"Christina gets one too," Sebastian says. When I look, he's practically daring Logan to say a word about it. Then his eyes meet mine across the table and he winks at me.

"I'll remind everyone that the sex class isn't a race, that's why most of these tokens are available to all Alphas who achieve the goal. Work with your partners, go at their pace," James says, handing me and Tyler our ten-point tokens.

We go around and give out tokens, most of us getting and receiving them. Only Logan still seems unable to get a token for giving Sylvie an orgasm and I'm guessing my words to him earlier hit home.

I think Noah is actually giving Josephine more tokens for being willing to work with him than she's giving him for the orgasms he's giving her. She seems quite amused with him and I'm glad that he's finally got a partner that is going to help him succeed.

When we're done, I find Sebastian.

"Ten minutes?" I ask him.

See **you then**.

I have an idea for tonight. It's putting **me** a bit **out of my own comfort zone**, it's something I've never done before, but I **think the sex** class is more than just giving orgasms. It's about exploring your own sexuality and that of your partner while figuring out what makes you and your partner's time together, **and** therefore your orgasms, that much stronger.

I get to my room and change into my robe. Since I know I'll be having sex tonight, I don't bother staying dressed. I also like the idea of using the tie on my robe to bind Sebastian's wrists tonight. Hopefully that will keep him from rubbing his wrists raw again.

When I get to his room, he's wearing only boxers. I look down and see that he's already sporting an erection.

"Are you excited about tonight, Sebastian?" I purr at him.

"Yes," he says. "The not knowing what to expect has been its own sort of delicious torture today."

I walk past him, letting my hand slide over his erection. He wasn't quite hard, but the moment I touch him, he goes rock. hard against my hand.

"Take off your boxers and lie on the bed," I tell him. He complies quickly.

I slowly untie my robe and slide the tie out of the loops on the robe. "I thought we'd try something softer tonight," I say, holding up the tie. Without me asking, he puts his wrists together over his head.

O

18:10

On Instinct, I lean **over and** gently kiss his lips before tying his wrists together **and then tying him to the headboard.**

When he's **tied up, I** take my time, looking over his body. I **run my hands** over his muscular chest and stomach.