

The Alpha Train

Chapter 151

“**You** really do have a gorgeous body, Sebastian,” I say, watching his cock twitch at my assessment. I lean over, leaving a trail of kisses down his chest and stomach before taking his hard length in my hand and beginning to lick and suck on him in the way I know he likes.

I moan when I get the taste of his precum, and then I gently suck off of him before standing back.

He’s watching me with eyes that are nearly black, his stomach contracting and expanding with his aroused breathing.

I step back, sliding the robe off my shoulders, then walk to the loveseat where I lay the robe on the cushions before sitting on it. I’d rather not leave a mess on Sebastian’s loveseat.

“You seemed to enjoy watching me last night,” I say, leaning back and putting my feet up on the edge of the loveseat before opening my legs to give him the perfect view of my pussy.

“Yes.” His voice is choked as he responds, his eyes glued to

my pussy.

I slide my fingers down, gently rubbing myself. “Can see how wet I am?”

“Yes,” he growls.

“I guess I was excited for tonight too,” I say, sliding a finger inside myself as I watch him.

continue to watch him **as I** begin **to play with** myself, realizing **that** this is almost **as exciting for me as it** is for **him**. The **intensity of his gaze as** he watches **me** is unlike **anything I’ve ever** seen before. Even from here, I can see him leaking more **precum**. Damn, **I** wonder if I can make him come without even touching him.

The thought has me reaching my own orgasm and I throw my head back, rubbing my clit faster as my body jerks with the pleasure. I can feel how wet I am and when I open my eyes, Sebastian is licking his lips, looking desperate to taste me.

I make him wait while I make myself-come two more times, watching as he becomes more and more desperate. When I come the third time crying out my pleasure, I hear him cry out too and as I watch, his cock spits cum all over his stomach and chest.

He pants as his body jerks, but his eyes never leave me.

“Mmm, you really do like watching,” I say, standing and walking over to him.

“Yes,” he growls.

4L

“You’ve made a mess,” I tell him, swiping my finger through the cum on his chest and sucking the finger into my mouth. He’s hard again in an instant.

“So did you,” he growls.

“Yes, I did. You should do something about that. I was thinking we should live out one of your fantasies tonight. What do you think?”

27.94%

“Yes,” **he says. I put my fingers to his lips**, and he greedily sucks them **into his mouth**, licking my arousal off **my** fingers and **moaning** as he does.

“Would you like a better taste of me, Sebastian?” His eyes flash. **open**, the fiery intensity back.

“Yes.”

I reach up and untie him. “Stay there,” I say as I pull the tie off him.

He waits, not moving. I pull his arms down to his sides and then I climb onto the bed, straddling his face.

“Wasn’t this one of your fantasies, Sebastian? For me to ride your face?”

His arms reach up, wrapping around my thighs. “Yes,” he growls before pulling me down to his mouth.

He already knows how lick and suck me in the way that makes me come and he uses everything he knows to push me over the edge almost immediately. I grab onto the headboard as the powerful orgasm rips through me and then I look down into his eyes that are focused on me. I begin to ride his face as he licks and sucks me. The sounds are loud and sloppy mixed with both. of our moans and my cries of pleasure. But there’s something about the frantic need of it, that makes it so much sexier.

I’ve lost count of how many orgasms he’s given me when I pull myself off his face and slide down his body. I place his tip at my entrance and take him easily, all the way to the hilt.

Now it's my turn to watch his face as he gasps at the feel of

59.45%

18 11

being inside of me

"You feel so fucking good," he says, starting to thrust up Into

1. me.

"No, Sebastian. I'm in control again," I say, wanting to see if he'll give it to me freely.

"I want control," he growls.

"It's my turn," I growl back, the Alphas in us vying for control at this moment.

92.72%

The Alpha Train

Chapter 152

When he pulls his hands away, I begin to ride him, edging him several times, making him desperate to come and when I finally take him over the edge, his roar of pleasure is mixed with my own howl as our orgasms come together, my body contracting around him as he jerks and comes inside me.

“Fuck, Christina,” he says, grabbing my hips and pushing to make our orgasms continue.

When we finally come down, I collapse on top of him, both of us panting.

His arms come around me and I feel his lips press against the side of my head.

“Holy fucking shit, Christina. I have **no** idea how we’ll ever top that, but I can’t wait to try,” he says, and I burst out laughing.

Sebastian

I wake up

e next morning feeling fucking fantastic. I can't remember the last time I felt this energized. If Christina was here, if she had stayed the night, I'd have taken her again this morning. Opening up to her about my fantasies has been one of the best decisions of my life. I cannot wait to live out more of them. But more than that, I can't wait to experience them with HER. She is what is making these fantasies so incredible.

I get ready **for** breakfast, excited to see Christina this morning. We're over the hardest part of the semester and the rest should

|||

18.11

be **positive for everyone, except** possibly Logan. He's lucky he **didn't say a fucking word** last night about Christina earning **another ten points**. I was ready to fly across the room and rip **his** head **off**. But he was smart enough to keep his mouth shut.

I'm hungry this morning after working up an appetite last night, so **I** pile my plate high. Christina notices and chuckles, but I see her piling her plate high as well and we're not the only ones.

“Should I expect a challenge this morning, Christina?” I ask her. She defeated all the Alphas in wolf form last week, so I expect her to start challenging us in human form this week, periodically working her way through us again until she’s defeated all **of** us in both forms.

“You absolutely should Sebastian,” she says, making me laugh. Damn, I feel so good it’s like I’m high. High on life. High on Christina.

“Did you figure it out, Christina? The ice feature in human form?” Tyler asks her.

She leans in and whispers to him and he smiles.

“You’re going down, Alpha,” Tyler says to me, and I laugh even harder.

“Alpha Sebastian, I don’t remember you being so jovial the last time I was here,” Luna Jo says.

I shrug. “What Alpha/doesn’t love a good challenge?” I ask.

“Yeah, you haven’t seen this group on the Beast. It’s like they take it personally that they can’t win,” James adds.

28 61%

1811

1200 Niels

“It is personal,” Ezra says. He defeated all the Alphas in human form last week.

“Are you going to pull a Christina and go through all of us again in wolf form this week, Ezra?” I ask him.

“Hell yeah, I am. I mean, my biggest fear is the fire, but Christina’s wolf’s fur was always wet when she was done, so I’m guessing there’s something to keep you from burning **to** death,” he says.

“You’ve got this, Ezra,” Christina says encouragingly.

“How about you, young Alpha?” Luna Jo asks Noah.

“Absolutely! I’m behind. It took me a while to figure out how to get past the first challenge. But Christina helped me. She really encouraged me and now I’m ready to really challenge myself AND the other Alphas,” he says, making Jo smile.

“Good, I’m glad to hear it.”

Tyler and Liam also agree that they’ll be pushing themselves to beat all the Alphas in both forms. Logan remains quiet. He still hasn’t gotten through the Beast.

After breakfast we make our way out to the sparring field.

“Oh, the Beast. I haven’t missed him at all,” Luna Jo says.

“Come on, Jo-Jo. I’ve been challenging Mia for two weeks. It’s boring. I need a new challenge,” Sylvie says to her.

“Fine. We still go while the young Alphas are sparring?” she asks.

111

“Sure do,” Sylvie says excitedly.

“Christina, do you want to go first?” I ask her.

“Sure. I challenge you, Sebastian, in human form.”

Alpha Daniel checks to make sure the Beast is set for human and then calls the start. Christina has definitely strengthened her skill on the Beast in the last two weeks. She’s not tentative at all until we get to the ice feature.

“Keep going,” I tell her as I race across. When I turn back, I smile. Her claws are extended on her feet to help steady her on the ice so she doesn’t slip off. She’s right behind me so I take off again.

1011

The Alpha Train

The ring swing is new for her. In wolf form, it’s a single bar for the wolf to grab with its mouth. In human form, they are rings hanging from long bands, one for each hand. If you don’t grab both rings, it’s harder to swing across. I land on the other side. and turn to see Christina in the air before grabbing both rings and swinging hard. She lands on her platform as I race across the knife throw and out in front of the wall, the last challenge.

I hear the whistling of the knives as I pump my legs hard, to make it up the wall. I can feel her right behind me and I grab handhold, pulling myself up. I can practically feel Christina breathing down my neck

I get to the top and pull myself over about two seconds before Christina does the same.

“DAMMIT!” she says, as we both lay there panting

lauly. rolling over and getting to my feet. I help her up then pull her into a hug.

“That was damn good!” I tell her.

“Well, there’s always tomorrow,” she says.

“Yep,” I say, then look around at the platform.

“And someday very soon, we’ll be up here at night, trying not to get caught,” I say quietly, feeling the excitement of what the future holds

“You never said **it** had to be at night, Sebastian. Just that we’d have to be careful not to get caught,” Christina says, smirking at me as she gets on the ladder to climb down.

Damn that woman is so sexy.

When we get back to the start, the other Alphas encourage her that she was close to defeating me and then they, too, take their turn.

Noah finally defeats Benjamin, dancing around at the top of the wall excitedly, making all of us laugh.

Ezra loses to Daniel, but I'm sure that he struggled at the fire area. Tyler got sliced by a knife and it impacted his ability to defeat James. I ran against Liam in wolf form, but he fell at the swinging bar. Logan went against Benjamin and finally finished the Beast, but he didn't defeat Benjamin.

The rest of the day goes by quickly with stand outs starting to make themselves known in the classes. Once again, Ezra has a decided advantage in the Finance class, having been properly prepared by his father to take over the pack. Tyler and Christinal still show the strongest advantage in Dealing with Crisis.

Dinner is much more relaxed this week, and tokens are back to being given out more freely. I notice that Tyler, Ezra, and Noah are getting quite a few from their partners for practice outside the sex class. Liam earned his ten-point token for oral stimulation and Ezra earned one for penile penetration.

Christina and I teased each other about who should earn more from our night, but in the end, I made sure she got the ones she deserved as well as one for completing the Beast, even if she didn't defeat me.

26.96%

After **dinner**, Christina comes up to me. "Fifteen minutes?"

"**See** you then," I say.

Sebastian

Once again, I don't know what to expect, but I feel more comfortable not knowing because I'm learning that I don't have to be in control with Christina. I still like control, but there's something intoxicating about giving her control and knowing that she can handle it and me.

When she arrives at my room, she's wearing the robe again, but she surprised me when she doesn't tell me to get on the bed. Instead, she has me strip then sit on the loveseat. She removes her robe, then crouches on the floor in front of me between my legs.

"You may not take control. You will take what I give you and not push for more. Do you understand?" she asks me, her hands sliding up and down my thighs. I'm already so hard for her.

“Can I touch you?” I ask her.

“Only if it’s non-controlling. You may have control when I give it to you, but not before.”

She isn’t tying me up this time. It’s as if she’s letting me practice giving up control, forcing myself to let her be in control. I nod and she smiles before taking me in her hand and stroking me.

She takes her time, stroking, licking, and sucking just the way I like it. I push her hair away from her face so I can see her better, watch her as she uses her mouth to make love to my cock.

63.03%

When she **takes** me down her throat, I **put** my hand on her **throat**, **making** sure to keep it gentle enough that she knows I’m **not trying** to take control. She slides me up and down her throat a couple of times so I can feel myself inside her, before sliding me out

The Alpha Train

I warn her that I'm going to come the next time she does that, and her eyes stay on mine while I jerk my release down her tight throat, her throat contracting around me and making me groan. from the pleasure of it.

When I come down, she continues to lick and suck me until I'm hard again, then she straddles me on the loveseat and takes me all the way in.

Her breasts are right in my face and I'm desperate to suck on them. I lean forward but she pushes me back.

"Not until I allow you to suck on me, Sebastian."

I growl, gripping her thighs so I don't grab her hips and start pushing her to ride me faster. The slow torture that she forced me to endure last night made my orgasm so fucking strong I nearly passed out and that's what she's doing again tonight.

She's still riding me when she takes one of her breasts in her hand and lifts it to my mouth. I eagerly suck her nipple, licking and teasing her, before grazing my teeth over her nipple. She cries out and I feel her inner walls fluttering around me.

She begins gasping and then gives me her other breast. I do the same with this one, licking and sucking until I feel her inner walls fluttering again. She begins riding me harder, faster and I can feel myself getting close again.

She explodes, and I'm right behind her, still sucking on her

0.00%

۱۱

18.11

hipple as **she** cries out **from** the force of her orgasm.

I pull **off of** her as we both start **to** come down again. She leans. her head down to look at me, riding me slowly.

“Your turn, Sebastian...”

I don't let her finish the rest of the sentence. I'm up and slamming her against the wall in an instant. I pull her legs over my arms already going hard inside her again.

I take her mouth as I begin thrusting hard and fast into her and she grabs onto me, her nails raking over my shoulders as I push her over the peak of one orgasm and then a second before I put one of her feet on the floor and drop to my knees in front of her, pushing the other leg over my shoulder.

I latch onto her sweet, swollen pussy, tasting the two of us on her. The taste of our mating has my wolf growling possessively in my head. I slide my fingers inside her, making her come again and again until she's whimpering and moaning. Then I slide up her body and spin her around, kicking her feet apart and pulling her hips back before thrusting inside her again.

She looks at me over her shoulder. Her lips are puffy, her hair is a mess, and her eyes are glazed and shining from her orgasms. She's so fucking beautiful.

"I think the always-in-control Sebastian likes giving up control only to get it back again," she purrs.

"Yes, I do. The torture of your slow love making makes me desperate for you. But I love a little pain with my pleasure, just like you do," I say, reaching around her and tugging on her nipple just enough to add the layer of pain I know she likes. Her

31.89%

pussy walls contract hard **around** me as she cries out, **her** claws **extending** and leaving claw sized holes in the wall.

I grab her hips, pumping harder into her, finally having a chance to let go and give her everything I have, finally able to rut like the Alpha I am. She takes it all. Every last bit of it.

When her body contracts around me again, I roar my own release, my body jerking so hard I'm barely able to stand. I slap a hand against the wall to support myself, then wrap the other arm around her waist to hold her up while we both jerk through the aftershocks of yet another ridiculously intense orgasm.

I lean my head against her back as we pant.

"Fuck, Sebastian. I didn't think it could get better than last night, but somehow, it did," she says. This time, it's my turn to laugh.

It sure as hell did.

I slide out of her, then scoop her into my arms and carry her to the loveseat, sitting down with her in my lap.

"I need to ow that I didn't hurt you, or at least no more than you like."

She smiles at me, cupping my cheek. “I told you that you don’t need to worry about me, Sebastian. I can take everything you give me. I’m starting to get pissed off with Dane though. I had no idea what I was missing out on not being with an Alpha,” she says.

The Alpha Train

Chapter 155

I chuckle, but I’m secretly pleased that I’m the only Alpha she’s ever been with. I love that I can bring her this level of pleasure, love that we’re exploring the reaches of our sexual desires together.

I gently press my lips to hers. “Thank you for tonight,” I tell her.

“Oh, thank you. I’ll sleep great once again,” she says smiling. “So, tomorrow, you’re back in control. Do you want to tell me what’s in store for me?”

“Nope. You’ll have to wait and see,” I tell her.

“I can’t wait,” she says, laying her head on my shoulder. I wrap my arms around her and get a flash of what my life could be like with her in it.

I feel sharp desire flow through me. I want this. I want it a lot.

I feel her gh. "I should get going. Sleep well, Sebastian."

I don't want to let her go, but I know I have to. For now.

I stand up and put her on her feet, grabbing her bathrobe and helping her put it on.

"Good night, Christina. Sleep well."

"Good night, Sebastian."

I watch her walk down the hall to her room and wave before she

0.00%

|||

O

<

18:12

steps inside.

I **close the** door and look around my room. It smells like her. **It smells like** our sex, but it's not enough. I want her here, **with** me.

Haley

As with every night since Tyler and I started working outside of class, we plan to meet to practice. I have to admit, for me, it's no longer practice. I've fallen in love with Tyler. I won't tell him that. I don't want to distract him from becoming the amazing Alpha that I know he is so he can take over his brother's pack, but it's impossible not to love this man. He's everything I've ever wanted in a mate. He's perfect.

We usually meet in his room, but tonight I asked if we could meet in mine. There wasn't a lot I could do to set the ambiance, but I've been feeling guilty about Tyler giving me these incredibly powerful orgasms and I want to return the favor. I'll have the side benefit of his scent lingering in my bed after he's gone tonight.

I'd brought a couple of small candles with me in case the room smelled nusty when I arrived and I needed to air it out. It smelled fine and since I clean my own room, it always has a fresh scent to it. So, the candles have gone unused, until now. Tonight, I lit them in anticipation of spending time with Tyler.

He knocks softly on the door and when I open it, he gives me his genuine, sweet Tyler smile. I love that smile. I look forward to it every day. There's just something about it, something about him that lifts my spirits in a way to no one else ever has.

He steps in and looks around.

25.49%

18:13

What's all this?" he **asks**.

I've **gotten very used to** being in various **stages of** undress **or being completely** undressed in front of Tyler, **so** I didn't bother **putting a** robe over my nightgown. It's a cute, simple, pink satin **night dress** with spaghetti straps and a v-neck that shows the **tops of** my smaller breasts. It falls not quite to mid-thigh leaving **most** of my legs exposed.

“I feel like you’ve been doing so much for me, Tyler. I wanted to do something nice for you,” I tell him.

“Haley, we talked about this. You don’t have to reciprocate. I know you think that I don’t enjoy myself when we’re together, but that’s not true. I mean, last night... that first time was pretty fast,” he says, mocking himself and making me giggle. He had come almost immediately when he’d slid inside me, moaning about how perfect I felt wrapped around him. But he’d more than made up for it the next two times.

“I know I don’t have to, but I want to. I don’t think it’s fair that I’m getting all the benefit of our time together.”

“Define ‘all the benefit,’” he says, walking toward me and sliding my hair bend my back. He’s always so intense when we talk. I never wonder if he’s thinking about something or someone else. When he’s with me, he’s completely focused on me and us.

“Well, I mean, the orgasms that you’re giving me ... it’s not just that they are the most intense I’ve ever had, Tyler. They are, but there’s so many of them. I don’t know how you do it. I’ve never made myself come as many times as you can make me come.”

62.52%

|||

O

18:13

Chapter 156

The Alpha Train

Chapter 156

“I’m focused. I like hearing your moans and your sweet whimpers. You are a very, very sexy woman Haley and it makes me feel like a king to be able to bring you the kind of pleasure that makes your body flush that pretty shade of pink and jerk with the strength of the orgasms that I’m giving you,” he says, brushing his fingers over my cheek. The feeling makes my body shiver in anticipation, as if it already knows that Tyler is going to strum her into oblivion.

He smiles. “I love how responsive your body is to me. I love being able to make you feel good Haley. You work so hard. You do so much for so many. Who takes care of you?”

“Who takes care of you, Tyler? You’re the one working seven days a week to excel at this Academy and you’re doing such a great job at it. But I see you. You take time to talk to Christina and Ezra when they’re struggling. You take time to talk to me during the day and when we’re together at night. Who is looking after you, Tyler?” I ask him.

“Who came to me the night I broke, Haley? Who was there for me all night, giving me someone to hold on to when I felt like I was drowning? That was you. You do more for me than you know.”

“I want to do more. I want to make you feel good.”

“What do you want to do?” he asks me. And that’s the problem. I don’t have a clue. So, I ask him what he’s asked me.

0.00%

18:13

***What do you like? What do you want?”**

He gives me his very sexy Tyler look. “I have an idea.”

Okay,” I say.

As he has started to do since the night I stayed overnight with him, he leans in and kisses me, taking his time, sliding his hands through my hair and pulling my body against his. I wrap my arms around his neck, enjoying the feel of his hard body against mine. He smells so good, like warm apple cider and cinnamon, my favorite drink in the winter when it’s snowing outside. His strong arms wrapped around me make me feel safe and loved which I know is dangerous, but I just can’t help the desire to be here in his arms. I know the others have said that when you find your mate, the feelings you’ve had for others will pale in comparison, but I don’t see how that’s possible. I don’t see how I could ever feel more safe, more loved than I do when I’m with Tyler.

He slowly pulls the nightgown over my head before returning to the kiss. Unlike some other kisses I’ve seen in my life, Tyler’s kiss is gentle dominance. He could easily overpower me, overwhelm me with his kisses, but he doesn’t. It’s like he’s meeting me in my space, showing me his dominance but in a gentle way that makes me want to surrender to him and gives me the space to be in an equal partner when we kiss.

r

I push his shirt over his head, taking my time to slide my hands over his strong, muscular chest and stomach. I’ve traced the lines of his body so many times now that I know them by heart.

He reaches down, lifting me by my thighs and carrying me to my bed. When he sets me down, he steps back and removes his shorts. I bite my lip, trying to restrain the whimper of pleasure I

32.81%

|||

O

r

18:13

feel as his hard length springs free. When I look up, his eyes are nearly black with desire. Desire for me.

I crook my finger at him, and he begins crawling his way to me, **growling** as if hunting his prey.

I giggle and he tackles me to the bed, then quickly spins our position so I'm straddling his lap and he's lying on his back.

"Have you ever been on top, Haley?" he asks me. I have experience, but not with very experienced men. My partners have all been my age and we've mostly just fumbled our

way around each other. I've never experienced anything like what it's been like with Tyler.

"Sort of. I mean, I tried it, but it didn't really seem to work very well."

"Well, then, let's consider this YOUR practice," he says smiling at me. "In this position, you are in control. You control how deep you take me. You control the speed of your movements. If it feels good to go slow, go slow. If it feels good to ride me hard and fast, do that. I get to watch your beautiful body while you ride me. I get to tease your body and then watch your face as you make yourself come while you ride me."

The Alpha Train

18:13

O

Chapter 157

"And this will be good for you? I mean, you'll like this too?"

“Oh yeah! Watching you is always a turn on for me. Now my hands are free to roam and tease you. If you lean over, I can suck your nipple into my mouth and tease you that way. You have the power, Haley. Use it to make me come.”

There’s a challenge in his eyes, a challenge that I willingly accept. The idea of being in control, of having control of this Alpha’s orgasms is empowering. I want to make him come. I want him to have an orgasm because I gave him that pleasure.

I lean forward and kiss him while I shift around, finding his hard length and then begin rubbing myself against him.

He growls softly. It’s one of the sounds he makes that I love.

“You’re already very wet, Haley.”

I sit up, enjoying my newfound power. “I always get excited when I know I’m going to be with you, Tyler,” I say, lifting myself up and lining him at my entrance.

“I know my body is going to sing ...” I gasp as I begin to slide down his length. “Sing with the pleasure you give me. Oh!” I say. The angle is a bit different, and I slide up and down again until he’s fully seated inside me.

“Oh, you are so deep inside me,” I moan, my head back as I enjoy the feel of him filling me and stretching me.

0.00%

|||

O

18:13

“Yes, I am,” he growls. When I look at him, he’s watching my body hungrily. Maybe he always looks like this when we’re together, but I don’t get to see his face as clearly as I can from here.

I **move** my hips in slow circles, feeling him stretching me as | **get a** feel for him and his size in this position. Then I start to slide up his length, slowly as I adjust to the difference in this position.

He growls softly and his hands come to my breasts, kneading them before taking my nipples in his fingers and gently tugging on them.

“Ah, Tyler,” I say. He knows that what he’s doing sends

shockwaves straight to my core and I can feel myself fluttering around him.

“I think this might be one of my favorite positions, Haley. If you like it, we should definitely do it again,” he says, his voice deep and growly.

“I like it,” I say, my voice sounding breathy even to me. His eyes flash up to mine and he gives me a very possessive grin.

I start to feel the need to move faster. I put my hands on his chest, and he moves one hand to my clit.

“Tyler, you know that’s going to make me come,” I gasp.

“Yes I do. I love feeling your body contract around mine, Haley. Make yourself come, Haley. Make yourself come while you ride me,” he growls. “Let me watch you come undone.”

I begin bouncing on him, feeling the pressure building in my

|||

O

18:13

core.

“Tyler!”

“That’s right beautiful. Show me how my beautiful girl takes charge and comes on my cock,” he growls.

There’s something about his words, his voice, and feel of him inside me that has me throwing back my head and screaming with the power of my orgasm. He grabs my hips, forcing me to ride out the orgasm.

When I come down, I look at him. “But I didn’t make you come.” That had been the point of all of this.

He raises an eyebrow at me. “You’re not done yet, are you?” he asks, pressing his hips up so I can feel he’s still hard and ready inside me.

“No,” I say, smiling.

He sits up, so his face is in front of mine. “Then show me how my beautiful, powerful girl makes her Alpha come,” he says before kissing me deeply and laying back down.

I come again before I am able to bring him to his orgasm, but when he comes, he roars his release, jerking underneath me as I ride him through his aftershocks.

When I collapse on top of him, feeling confident and powerful, he wraps his arms around me.

“Did you like that?” he asks.

“I did. You?”

64.02%

O

It was **one of the best orgasms I've ever** had, Haley," he says,

I sit **up and look** at him. "**Really?**"

"Really. That was incredible."

My face feels like it's going to split open with the strength of my **smile**.

"But now, you'd better let me have my practice," he says, flipping our positions again and reminding me that Tyler is indeed a master when it comes to drawing orgasms out of my body.

Liam

The Alpha Train

Chapter 158

There was something about Luna Mia telling me that my father **barely** passed the Academy that flipped something in my head. All my life, I've been trying to please a man who wasn't able to be pleased. Not because of anything that I've done, but because he knows that it wouldn't take much for me to be a better Alpha than he is. What kind of man, what kind of Alpha, what kind of FATHER tries to make his son fail so he can feel like less of a failure?

The moment I decided to stop trying to win my father's

approval, everything inside me felt like it settled and relaxed in a way it never has before.

Luna Mia has been such a great mentor to me in more ways than one. She's just the right amount of brutal honesty and loving kindness. And I feel pretty smug when she tells me I have some of the best hands and mouth she's ever had the pleasure of experiencing, because I know she's not just saying it. She means every word.

I smile we walk to the Communication class. We have the sex class tonight and while I know I probably won't be able to beat Tyler for number of orgasms in one session, I do know that I'll be able to make Luna Mia come so hard I'll have to hold her onto the table during class.

"What has you smiling like the cat who ate the canary?" Noah asks.

“Finalizing my plan of attack for sex class tonight,” I tell him.

0.00%

|||

O

18:13

“**It’s** not **just** me, right? Being with an older woman is really **different** than being with someone our age?” he asks.

“Night and day and far as I’m concerned,” I tell him. He nods as we enter the classroom.

“Okay, young Alphas. As I mentioned at our last class, even though some didn’t pay attention,” Alpha James says, looking at Logan. That guy needs to get his shit together. I’m so glad I’ve distanced myself from him. I have every intention of passing this semester and I refuse to associate with someone who is obviously on a sinking ship.

“And while we did learn a good lesson on how to turn the narrative on someone who is trying to be an intimidating prick, we’re going to try again today and see if we can have a

meaningful conversation. Liam and Logan, you’re up. Liam, you’re Alpha,” Alpha James continues.

Well shit. I guess I’m about to get my chance to figure out what Logan’s problem is.

We sit in front of the class, facing each other. Logan slouches like this is a waste of his time.

“So, what’s your deal man? Are you trying to fail the Academy?” I ask, getting right to the heart of the matter. In this class, we’re learning to be direct, honest, and to the point. So that’s how I start.

He shrugs. “Of course I’m not trying to fail. I’m an Alpha, an heir, so I need to be prepared to take over my pack.”

“Maybe that’s not what you want. Maybe you don’t want to be the heir so you’re setting yourself up to fail so you don’t have to.

31.49%

|||

O

18:13

q

Maybe you **don't** feel like you can have that conversation with

your father, **so** rather than confronting him, you're just going to let yourself fail. Is that it?"

"I'm not trying to fail," he growls.

I narrow my eyes at him. "So then, you have an issue with women."

"What the fuck? Are you fucking serious right now?" he growls.

“Well, let’s look at the facts, Logan. You insulted Luna Sylvie by claiming she couldn’t have an orgasm rather than accepting your own shortfalls. Since I’m partnered with a Luna as well, I can tell you that being with an older woman who knows her own body, who knows what she wants and can tell you how to give it to her is fucking freeing. Unlike some women our age who don’t seem to know where their own clit is much less what they want me to do with it to make them come, the Lunas make it easy for us. But rather than taking her direction and listening to what she was telling you, because goddess knows she knows her body better than you do, you blamed her. Dick move, in my opinion. Then you insulted Christina in our last class. You blatantly disrespected her and for what? Everyone knows she’s one of the best in the class. But rather than focus on what HER issues are to help her get stronger, you chose to try and tear her down. That backfired spectacularly for you, making you look even more foolish to the rest of us than you already did. Some people, like me, might take that to mean you’ve got issues with women, especially women in power.”

65.41%

The Alpha Train

Chapter 159

I watch as his face grows darker, angrier as I speak. I know I’m hitting a nerve, and I’ve reached the underlying issue for him. He’s intimidated by women in power.

“We started out the same, you and I. We were both arrogant, thinking that this Academy was going to be a breeze and that it was going to be one big party. But I figured out quickly that it was going to be a lot of work and I got my shit together. You, however,

haven't seemed to be able to figure that out. You're still floundering in your own arrogance and you're going to drown in it if you don't make some changes. We're already in week three. I'm not even sure if you can pull it together enough to pass in the time we have left. If you don't figure yourself out soon, you really are going to fail. If that's not what you want to have happen, get your head out of your ass. Be the Alpha you were born to be, because right now, no one is seeing that out of you, not your peers, not the assistants, and definitely not the instructors. And if your issue is with women in power, use the Dealing with Crisis class or this one to work through it. If you don't want to talk publicly about it, then get with one of our instructs. I've seen every one of them make time to speak to an Alpha about problems they were having. That's what they're here for. These people are here because they were successful Alphas. You're wasting an opportunity if you don't take advantage of that."

When I stop, Logan clenches his teeth, but no snarky comments come out of his mouth.

"Any follow up Alpha Logan?" Alpha James asks him.

0.00%

|||

O

18:14

“No, Alpha.”

James nods, watching Logan before turning to the class. **“Any feedback from** the rest of you?”

No surprise Ezra’s, Tyler’s, and Christina’s hands shoot up.

“Ezra.”

“Well done, Liam. I’m not sure I could have maintained the level of objectivity that you did talking to Logan. I think you’ve quite possibly found the true root of why Logan is allowing himself to be defeated,” he says and the others nod.

“I would say, Alpha Logan, that Alpha Liam is right. Use this time to get the help you need to overcome whatever is keeping you from succeeding. If your issue is with women in power, then you will struggle when you find your mate. Our Lunas are meant to be our equals and if you can’t accept that in your mate bond, she may not be willing to accept you. You don’t have a lot of time left to pass this Academy, but if you need to talk, if you want my support, I’m happy to give it as long as you’re putting in the effort,” he says.

“Same. I would also add to what Alpha Ezra said. You chose a quick and easy bed partner when you first got on the train. I’m sure that was partly because she was easy and available, but now I wonder if it’s also because she wasn’t ranked. Noah suffered from her manipulations but you’re very lucky that it wasn’t you she tried to manipulate. She could have made sure she ended up pregnant and forced you into a mate bond you didn’t want. You need to be smarter about your relationships and learn to not be intimidated by strong

women, because those women will be less likely to manipulate you into something you don't want," Christina says.

36.90%

O

18:14

"Agreed," Tyler **says.**

Noah shrugs. "I **can try** to help, but I'm **busy** digging **myself out of a hole too, so** I'm not sure how much help I can be. But I'm **willing** if you need it."

I look back at Logan. "We're all willing to help you, Logan. The only person in this room who seems unwilling to help you, is you. I would suggest that you think about that and the reasons behind it."

"Well done, Liam. We'll continue these discussions in our next class. Class dismissed," Alpha James says, ending the class.

Christina

I have no idea what Sebastian is planning for tonight in sex class, but he's been grinning at me all through dinner. Giving out tokens has become its own game between us, seeing which one of us can give more to the other, although Sebastian is always careful to make sure there is a valid reason for every one that he gives me. He can't play favorites. There are others here who are trying to get on the leaderboard and that wouldn't be fair.

I think ev....yone was surprised when Logan gave a token to Liam for their conversation in Communication class. And Liam gave Logan one for listening without storming out.

73.79%

The Alpha Train

Chapter 16o

After dinner, I go to my room to get ready for class. I wonder if **this is** the anticipation that Sebastian has been feeling the last **few** nights when I've been in control. He's right that not knowing what's coming is its own exciting torture. I'm already aroused before I walk into class.

I get there just as the other Alphas are walking in. Sebastian, as always, gives me his hand to help me up onto the dais. When I get to the table, I see the screen is part way up, giving me some privacy for tonight and there's a small pillow.

"What's this?" I ask him.

"The screen is to provide you as much privacy as possible during class the next two weeks." He nods his head out to the others. "We give pillows out to everyone. Starting this week, we expect that all partners will have at least one orgasm during class. That can become distracting to the others hearing someone else having an orgasm, so we provide the pillows so the partners can cover their mouths and mute the response to their orgasms."

I look at the pillow. "That's only going to help so much."

"I know but it's the best we can do in this environment," he says, giving me a look.

"Are you going to tell me what that look is for?" I ask him.

"In a minute," he says, grinning like he's enjoying himself much

0.00%

|||

O

18:14

more than he should be.

I shake my head and remove my robe, getting onto the **table as the** partners come in and get settled.

As everyone gets settled, Sebastian puts his hands on my stomach, letting me know he's here. He begins moving his warm hands over my arms, stomach, and legs, carefully avoiding all the areas of my body that are practically weeping for his attention. When did I become such a sexual person?

Maybe I've always been this way, and I just needed the right person to bring it out of me.

Sebastian explains to the group what the pillows are for and that this week starts oral stimulation.

“Several of you have already achieved your ten points for bringing your partner to orgasm through oral stimulation, which is great. But we’re not here to give mediocre orgasms, we’re here to make them the most incredible, explosive orgasms any woman has ever had.”

I whimper involuntarily. Shit! I can feel myself dripping in anticipation. I glance at Sebastian and see him grinning down at me. Yeah, he heard me.

“So, how do we achieve that? You can just dive in, but you’d better plan to be there a while if you do that. Remember everything we’ve been teaching over the last two weeks is how to touch your partner in the ways that she likes. Start there. Make sure she’s aroused and ready for you. Oral stimulation does not mean you cannot use your hands or your fingers. In fact, I suggest that you do. If you haven’t found your partner’s sweet spot, that spot inside her body which is usually called the

30.87%

|||

O

18:14

g-spot, now is a good time to find it. You'll know you've found it when you can send her body into orgasm in just a few strokes.

His hands begin stroking over my breasts, teasing my nipples and making my body arch. Heat flows like a river to my core, making me desperate for the orgasms I know I'll have tonight.

"When you combine an internal orgasm with a clitoral orgasm using your mouth, your partner will explode for you. Hopefully you've all figured out how your partners like to be touched and how they like their clitoris stimulated. Now you need to use that information to give her an orgasm using your tongue. Find a rhythm that works for her, then begin stimulating her internally as well as externally. I will remind everyone, you have four more classes to achieve the highest number of orgasms during class to win that ten-point token. Get your partner's permission and begin."

Sebastian moves to my head, leaning over so his hands can continue to tease my nipples. "I haven't gotten consent yet, Christina. Is it okay for me to touch you with my hands and mouth?" he asks, biting the edge of my ear.

I whimper again and nod.

"I want to try something new tonight," he whispers, still teasing my nipples in the way he knows I love. Just a hint of pain and a whole lot of pleasure. My breathing is already becoming erratic, but I nod again.

67.37%

18:14

|||

Chame 161

Chapter 161

The Alpha Train

“I want you to try to be quiet as you come. Let’s see if you can refrain from crying out with your orgasms. You have the pillow if **you** need it, but if we’re going to be outside in public areas where we could get caught, we should at least practice you being able to hold your screams in, don’t you think?” he asks, his voice teasing and playful.

The challenge in his request is almost as intoxicating as his fingers working my nipples.

“Yes,” I gasp, already knowing that he’s going to make it impossible for me to stay quiet. But I’ll work hard to win this challenge between us. Even if I lose, I win.

“You realize if you don’t do it, we’ll just have to keep practicing until you can,” he whispers, nibbling on my ear and making my entire body shiver.

“Is that supposed to be a deterrent, Sebastian?” I ask, my voice quivering with need.

He doesn’t answer. He merely chuckles and moves back around my body. When I open my eyes, I see him checking over the class, making sure everyone is doing what they’re supposed to be doing. While he does that, he slides his hand between my thighs.

He growls softly and he looks back down at me when his fingers slide through my soaking wet lips.

0.00%

|||

0

18:14

“You are very wet, Christina,” he murmurs. I nod and he slides two fingers inside me.
“So very wet. Are you excited about me putting my mouth on you?”

“Yes, I breathe.

“So am I,” he says, leaning over and sucking on my nipple. He **begins** stroking his fingers in and out of me, using the heel of his hand to rub my clit.

My body is already so close, so ready for him that it doesn’t take much for me to reach my first orgasm. I clamp my teeth

together and whimper as softly as I can while my body jerks under his hands and mouth.

I gasp as he pulls off my nipple, his teeth grazing my hard nub as he does.

“That was a good start. I’m impressed. Let’s see how long you can keep it up,” he purrs, before kissing his way down my stomach and moving to the end of the table.

I can hear the muted sounds of someone having an orgasm, but it’s blocked out the moment Sebastian’s warm tongue begins licking me from entrance to clit. His growl of pleasure lets me know that he’s enjoying himself as well. He pins my legs open wide and in thankful for the small screen that hides him and me from the view of others. Then his mouth begins working my clit and there’s nothing but me, Sebastian, and the pleasure he’s giving me.

I manage to stay quiet for the first couple of orgasms, but it gets harder each time as each orgasm gets better and stronger as he continues. I finally shove the pillow over my mouth, my body jerking almost non-stop as he brings me up and over again

28.60%

O

18:14

and **again**.

When he finally brings me down, my body is still a quivering mess. I feel fantastic, but my greedy body **still** wants more. **I've had a taste** of what it feels like to have Sebastian inside me, **and I want** it. I want him.

He leaves his hand on my stomach, helping to ground me as he **calls** the end of class. When everyone is done, he begins with the count.

"Partners, show of hands, how many of you had at least one orgasm?"

I raise my hand.

“YES!” I hear Logan shout. I guess he finally found Sylvie’s clit.

“Two or more?” he says, and my hand stays up in the air. I had a lot of orgasms.

“Three or more?”

“Four or more?”

“Five?”

“Six?”

“Seven?”

“Eight?” Damn, someone other than me got frigging lucky tonight too. My money is on Haley.

“Nine?”

63.48%

|||

O

18:14

“Lost count?” Sebastian asks and I can hear the laughter in his voice. I point my finger as if saying, that’s it exactly.

I hear Alpha James chuckling from across the room. “Young Alphas, that’s your goal right there.”

“The number to beat is five, young Alphas, and currently, Tyler and Noah are in first place. Well done both of you. Keep practicing, we’ll see you Friday.”

I open my eyes and look at Sebastian who is grinning down at

1. me.

“You kept counting when it was just me?” I ask him.

He shrugs. “They need to know what the goal is. Mind-blowing orgasms that you lose count of. Stay here, let me get you some water.”

I sit up, feeling a bit dizzy and pull my robe on as the others all head out. Sebastian comes back with my water, and I drink it down quickly.

81.65%

The Alpha Train

“So, more practice is needed with me staying quiet, I guess,” I say, smiling at him.

“I have some ideas about that. And, of course, there’s always Friday in class.”

“Are you good, Seb?” Alpha James asks. I turn and see that he and Luna Sylvie are the last ones here.

“We’re good. I’ll lock up.”

I get off the table and Sebastian makes sure I’m steady before helping me down the dais. I go into the locker room while he turns off the lights in the main room. I suddenly remember us talking about this being one of Sebastian’s fantasies. We talked about living that fantasy out tonight.

I smile and drop my robe, waiting.

When the door opens, his eyes take me in and then I’m slammed against the wall. Sebastian’s mouth is on mine as he pushes hichorts off, and I pull his t-shirt over his head. Then he pulls one of my legs up and thrusts inside me, hard and fast.

“YES!” I scream, no longer needing to be quiet and honestly not caring who might hear us. This is exactly what I needed, Sebastian filling me in the way only he can.

I realize that Sebastian had more than just the fantasy of being in the locker room. He took me against the wall, bent over a sink while he watched us in the mirror, under the spray of the

0.00%

|||

18.14

shower, and lying on the bench in the changing room. We made use of every space in the locker room, claiming it as ours as he once again made me come so many times that I lost count.

And somewhere in the middle of that locker room, I realized that **I have totally** and completely fallen in love with this man.

Christina

The realization that I'm in love with Sebastian hit me hard. I respect him, yes. Admire him, definitely. But I'm not supposed to fall in love. I know he said he has feelings for me, and he wanted to spend this semester working through those feelings. Obviously, that's brought up the guilt with his mate and I know he's still working through that as well.

I have no such guilt. For me, there is no one that I should love above all others. That man is long gone. I'm free to give my heart to anyone, well, except an instructor. We're not supposed to fall in love with the young Alphas or the instructors. And if things don't end well between us, how am I supposed to continue working side-by-side with him every semester, knowing what we've shared this semester? Knowing how I feel about him. Maybe it's because I never found my mate, but I want more. More than what James and Sylvie have. I want the commitment, the mark on my neck, the pups that I can raise who will look like a combination of me and their father. I want a life together. I want it all.

The problem is, even if Sebastian does feel the same way I do, he's already lived this life. He's run a pack and raised his son. I doubt he wants to start all over raising another family. So where does that leave me? In love with a man who can't give me the life I've always wanted. And that's if he feels the same way

29.04%

O

<

18:14

about me. He may **not**. He may decide **that** if he **can't have** what he had **with** his **mate**, then **It's not enough**.

I set **those thoughts aside**. I need to focus **on** the Academy. I'm **invested now** and I don't like to fall. For now, I'll just have **to enjoy my** time with Sebastian and let things progress while **I focus on** my studies. He's basically said he wants me to do that while he focuses on his own feelings about betraying his mate, **so** that's what I'm going to do.

On Thursday in Communication class, Alpha James calls me and Ezra to the front, Ezra as Alpha..

I sit, looking at Ezra and something in my stomach twists. I already know he's going to be an outstanding Alpha and that means he's about to get very real with me.

"How are you doing, Christina?" he asks me.

"Good. How are you?" I say, automatically trying to take control of the conversation.

Ezra chuckles, understanding exactly what I'm doing, but he's no Logan.

"I'm good. Well, as good as I can be after hell week. I think we're all still working through the things that broke us. Have you had time to consider what Alpha Sebastian said about you being in your brother's shadow?"

His voice is soft, gentle in a way that is unexpected from Ezra. He's being careful with me, and I don't like it. It makes me feel vulnerable. I sit back and cross my arms over my chest.

68.80%

The Alpha Train

Chapter 163

“Of course,” I say, the part of me that is still raw from last **week make my** words sound more sullen than they should.

Ezra leans forward, his eyes intense. “I’m not coming at you, Christina. I want to help you,” he says. I feel my throat tighten but I nod.

He sits back a little, watching me. “I’ve been doing my own thinking about your situation,” he says, taking a different approach to engage me. Damn he’s good. When I don’t respond, he continues.

“I’ve been wondering how your brother would feel if you beat him on the leaderboard. Have you considered that?”

I nod. “Yes,” I say quietly.

“And how do you think he would respond if you bumped him down on the leaderboard?”

I feel my eyes burning and I choke on a laugh to cover the sob that wants to come out. “He would celebrate my achievement. He would proudly tell everyone in our pack that I had beat him and he would throw me a fucking party,” I say, my voice quivering.

Ezra nods. “That’s what I was thinking too. You said before that he has been encouraging you to take the classes for a while now, right?” he asks me.

“Yes. Pretty much since I started working the Train,” I tell him.

0.00%

|||

<

0

18:14

So, **two years?**” he **asks**.

I **nod**.

“**Why do you** think that is, Christina?”

My lips quiver and I have to fight the tears that are threatening **to** spill over.

“Do you think that maybe he sees the same thing in you that the rest of us see?” he asks me, and I shrug, fighting hard to keep my tears from falling.

“He’s like a hero to you, isn’t he?” his voice remaining gentle.

“He is my hero,” I say, swiping at the tears that escape from my

eyes.

Alpha James hands me a tissue and Ezra waits while I dry my

eyes.

“He is my hero. He raised me after our parents died. He made sure I never wanted for anything. He held me every night when I’d cry for my parents. He helped me with my homework even though he had his own to do. He made sure I ate, made sure I had clean clothes, made sure that the school called him if I had any problems at all. He did all of that while still making sure our pack not only survived but worked through their grief at the loss of their Alpha and Luna and he did it all when he was younger than you. Can you imagine the pressure that he was under, the strength it took for him to do that? So yeah, you’re fucking right he’s my hero.”

The tears are coming unchecked now, but I don’t bother wiping them away.

29.18%

||

O

18:14

“I can’t imagine that kind of pressure. I can’t imagine having to be so responsible while dealing with my own grief.”

He **looks at me** a moment, giving me a minute to collect **myself**.

“You do realize, Christina, that if you rise to the level of his **expectation**, if you achieve what he knows you can, if you **achieve** more than he did, it doesn’t mean he can’t still be your **hero**. You can be better than him and he can still be your hero.”

I shake my head.

“You can, Christina. That’s the shadow you’re living in. Your brother has already proven himself. You being better than he is, achieving more than what he did is no different than Alpha James and Alpha Sebastian getting their names knocked down on the leaderboard by their sons. It’s a testament to your brother, of how well he has raised and supported you, that you do surpass him. He can be your hero while you show the world what a great man he is by becoming better than he was,” he says to me.

I look past Ezra to Sebastian. His eyes on mine are as intense as Ezra’s. He nods his head, agreeing with what Ezra has said.

“I hope someday I get to meet your brother. Any man that you think so highly of, who is your hero, must be quite an incredible man.”

“He is,” I say tearfully.

Ezra stands and holds out a hand to me. My lips tremble, but I take his hand, and he pulls me into a hug.

“Thanks, Ezra,” I whisper.

60.15%

O

18:140

His arms wrap around me. “You can **do** this, Christina. He would want you to.

Well **done, Ezra. Christina, any** feedback?” Alpha **James asks**

I **stand back**, taking the fresh tissue that James is holding **out** for **me**.

The Alpha Train

Chapter 164

“It **helps to** see it from the perspective of heirs surpassing their **fathers**. Obviously, Dane isn’t my father, but he did take on that **parental** role in my life. I know both you and Sebastian are proud of your sons for their achievements and for defeating you on the leaderboard. You don’t resent them for it, and you probably threw a party in your pack to celebrate when they came home and told you they’d pushed your names off the leaderboard.”

“Sure did,” both James and Sebastian say. I nod, recognizing the truth of what Ezra has said.

“Anyone else?” Alpha James asks, looking at the others.

“I’m thankful it wasn’t me up there with Ezra,” Tyler says. “Damn, that was tough.”

“It was good insight, Ezra,” Liam says. “I hadn’t made that

connection, but it makes perfect sense.”

“Are you good?” Ezra asks me and I nod.

“You did well, Christina,” Alpha James says. “That was tough. Class dismissed, everyone.”

I take a deep breath and grab my things. As I turn to walk out, Sebastian opens his arms. I don’t hesitate. I walk into them and let the feel of his strong arms comfort and steady me.

Sebastian

0.00%

O

18:15

Γ

After **her rough day in class**, I decided to let **Christina have control of our time in the evening**. I thought **having physical control might help** her to feel **in control of her emotions again**. **However**, something is shifting in our time together. Yes, **the exploration is** still there and fun as hell. I'm enjoying every **minute of** our teasing and pleasing, but the instructor/assistant, **the** Alpha/partner feel is going away. We're still two adults enjoying the company of the other, but since we're both Alphas, there's a give and take of control. It's something I've never had in a relationship before.

We started with her having control, which I enjoy more than I ever thought I would. But then we switched, giving me control. We went back and forth for several hours, both giving and taking control and enjoying how we can bring each other the pleasure we both seem to crave.

Before she left my room last night, I asked her if she wanted a jogging partner this morning. I actually have no intention of jogging. This is my way of teasing her and in some ways, it's yet another fantasy that I hope she's willing to play out with me.

She had agreed, so this morning, I'm up and in my running clothes, ready to meet Christina. I watch as Ezra and Tyler take off together and I wonder if she usually runs with them. I'm guessing she does. The three of them have become very close as evidenced by Ezra being able to talk to Christina yesterday. It had been good for her, and I can see her rebuilding her strength. She was already an incredible woman, but now ... she's going to be spectacular.

In the early morning hours, it's very quiet out here. Peaceful. You can hear the nocturnal animals in the forest moving around, getting ready for sleep while the others are just waking up. But

|||

O

18:150

other than that, there's only the rhythmic sound of our feet on the pavement as we run.

"Is there something on your mind, Sebastian?" Christina asks **as we** begin jogging on the trail.

"Yes. How did you know?" I ask her.

"It's been three weeks, and this is the first time I've seen you out here jogging," she says, smiling at me.

"I jog, just not first thing in the morning. Lately, my body has felt too good in the morning for me to rush out of bed," I say, smiling at her.

“I know that feeling well,” she says. “So, what’s on your mind?”

“Practice,” I tell her.

She frowns. “What kind of practice?”

“The kind where you are quiet,” I say, watching her.

She turns her head to look at me. “When did you want to practice?”

“Now,” I say, grinning at her.

I see excitement flash in her eyes, followed closely by the challenge.

“Out here?”

I nod. “It’s very quiet, so any sound you make would echo in the morning stillness. With Ezra and Tyler out here, it would be easy for them to hear you, especially Ezra since his heightened sense

66.55%

III

O

“Where?” **she asks, and** I catch the **scent of her arousal. Perfect.**

I **take her hand** and pull her off the trail into the forested **tree** line **nearby**. It puts us in shadow, unable to be seen from the trail, but close enough that if she makes any sound at all as the **others** pass by, they’ll easily be able to hear her.

“Shall we play?” I growl softly.

“You’ll have to be quiet too, Sebastian,” she breathes.

The Alpha Train

Chapter 165

“**Practice** for both of us,” I say, pressing her against a tree and **taking** her mouth in a dominant kiss. She answers my passion **with** her own as our hands begin to hungrily explore the other.

She pulls my shirt over my head, dropping it on the ground. I push her sports bra up over her breasts before leaning down to suck one into my mouth. Her hand goes into my hair grabbing hard as she whispers my name.

I push her spandex shorts down to her knees, sliding my hand between her thighs and growling softly at how wet she already is for me. I switch to the other breast, inserting two fingers inside her already feeling her inner walls fluttering against my fingers. She likes the excitement of potentially getting caught as much as I do.

I can hear her stuttered breathing as she works to keep herself quiet. When I hear the others coming back around on the trail, I pull back spinning her around quickly, putting my mouth to her

ear.

“Stay quiet, I whisper before bending her over and thrusting into her, bottoming out in one hard thrust.

She gasps, grabbing onto the tree for support as her body arches, inviting me to slide deeper inside her.

I grab her hips, grinding against her as Tyler and Ezra pass, knowing they would definitely hear our bodies slapping together. She muffles her moans and once they've passed us, I

0.00%

III

Γ

18:15

begin thrusting hard **into** her.

Her **legs can only spread so wide because of** her **shorts, making** her feel **even tighter** than usual. Her legs begin to shake, **and she whimpers as** her first orgasm comes, her body **contracting around** mine as her claws come out, slicing into the tree.

“You feel so fucking good,” I growl softly, not slowing my thrusts as I force her to ride out her orgasm and start building another one right behind it.

She bends over even further, as if desperate to take every inch of me. I put one hand on her shoulder then press her against the tree trunk, using my hand as a barrier to keep her from getting scratched. The resistance of the tree makes it even easier for me to thrust into her harder and it’s not long before she’s coming again. This time, the hand not clawing the tree slaps over her mouth as she whimpers and moans through her release.

“I love how fucking hard you come for me,” I growl.

When I hear the soft slapping of shoes on pavement again, and the muffled sound of voices, I know I’m not ready to slow my thrusts. But since this is about not getting caught, I pull out of her and sn her around.

Her body is still quivering from aftershocks of her most recent orgasm. I shove her shorts down, helping her to step out of them then press her against the tree as I pull her leg over my shoulder.

I don’t waste any time, devouring her as she uses both hands now to hold back her cries of pleasure. The thrill of what we’re doing has me feeling nearly rabid. I can’t taste her fast enough,

|||

O

18:15

can't get enough of her, as her body jerks against my face, her arousal dripping on my tongue and her restrained whimpers coming nearly non-stop.

When I hear them coming around for the third time, I slide **up her body**, keeping her leg hooked over my arm, and slamming **into** her **as** I take her mouth, swallowing her cries as she comes **again**. She clings to me, her claws raking over my back, the pain only adding to the excitement.

"Did you hear something?" I hear Tyler ask.

"Yeah ...," Ezra says, and the two keep running.

"I think I smell blood," Tyler says. Shit, that would be my back. Tyler's heightened sense is smell like mine.

“Probably just some wild animals having a good time,” Ezra says. There’s enough of a laugh in his words that I know we’re caught, but I don’t care enough to stop. I’m barely holding off on my own orgasm which is getting harder with Christina’s nearly non-stop orgasms.

As soon as they’re past us, I lift my head to the sky, grunting my release, my body jerking hard as I have one of the most powerful

gasms of my life.

I’ve just started to come down when I feel her teeth gently nipping at my throat. She’s accepting my submission, a submission I didn’t intend to give. But the moment I feel it, a calming peacefulness flows through me. Acceptance. Rather than becoming angry or feeling challenged, my wolf breathes a sigh of contentment, settling in my mind.

67.22%

O

The Alpha Train

When I look **back** down at her, her eyes are wide. Her wolf must **have surprised** her with the desire to accept my submission.

“...” she begins.

Rather than let her finish, I kiss her. This time, there’s no dominance, only love and happiness. I release her leg and wrap my arms around her as hers come around my neck.

When I finally pull back, I put my forehead against hers. “That was ...” I don’t have any words.

“Fucking incredible?” she says, making me chuckle.

“I don’t know how it just keeps getting better every time, Christina, but it does.”

“Every. Single. Time,” she agrees.

I chuckle. “I think we got caught.”

“Oh, we definitely did,” she says as I pull out of her.

I stroke my fingers over her cheek. ‘I love you, Christina.’ The words float through my mind. I don’t say them, not yet. She doesn’t need the distraction of wondering what it all means, but in a few weeks, we’ll need to talk about the future, our future, and if there is one for us.

Christina

0.00%

18:15

|||

O

<

My body **is** still **tingling with the excitement** of getting **caught** and **the Incredible orgasms Sebastian gave me after I shower and head down to breakfast**. However, **knowing we got caught and seeing the** knowing smirks on Ezra’s and Tyler’s **faces is completely** different.

I struggle to look them in the eye as I walk to get my coffee.

“Morning,” I mumble.

“It’s quite a lovely morning, isn’t it?” Tyler asks with fake innocence. I narrow my eyes at him.

“How was your run this morning, Christina? Fulfilling?” Ezra asks.

Alpha James is looking from them to me, but Mia’s eyebrow goes up and slow smile spreads on her face.

“I had quite an enjoyable run this morning, thank you for asking,” I say briskly, just as Sebastian walks in. He grins as he looks at Ezra and Tyler, not even pretending that we weren’t out there having sex.

“And you, Alpha Sebastian? How was your run this morning?” Tyler asks This time, since I’m watching him, I see his eyes open wide with the same fake innocence as his voice.

“I had an incredible run this morning. It was quite satisfying,” he says, winking at me as he gets his coffee and comes to stand beside me. Alpha James hasn’t said anything, but just like always, he’s taking it all in.

“And do you anticipate... running again soon, Alpha Sebastian?” Ezra asks. I look at the two of them and shake my head. Now I

22.61%

|||

r

18:15

know what having antagonistic little brothers would be like.

“**I found** the peace and quiet of this morning’s... run to be **quite** exhilarating. I have every intention of doing it again, frequently,” Sebastian says, making me choke on my coffee. He just grins at me as he sips his.

“I hate running, especially in the morning,” Noah grumbles as he walks in. We all stare at him for a beat then burst out laughing.

“What?” he asks, but rather than respond, I shake my head and get my breakfast.

“Nothing. Just be careful of wild animals out there if you do decide to go for a run,” Ezra says, making Tyler laugh.

“I don’t get it,” Noah says frowning.

“Don’t worry, young Alpha. It sounds like the early bird gets the worm around here,” Alpha James says, and I turn to see him grinning at me too.

“It’s quite a bit larger than a worm,” Sebastian murmurs.

The earth can open up and swallow me whole any time now.

Thankfully after that, the conversation turns back to what it’s supposed to be, the Academy. I’ve been challenging Sebastian every day this week on the Beast. Each day I’ve gotten closer to defeating him and I think today is my day.

When it's my turn to challenge, I run hard, feeling more confident about each challenge, racing through them, not hesitating even at the ice challenge. And when I finally reach the top before Sebastian, I lift my head to the sky and howl my

53.46%

|||

18:15

<

victory. The others immediately respond, and Sebastian pulls **me into** a hug

Congratulations! I knew you could do it," he says.

When we get back down to the others, I point to Alpha James. "You're next!"

He grins and begins bouncing on his toes. "I can't wait!"

Sebastian begins mixing up the sparring class, with half the time being instructor to student and the last half being student against student. Because I've been the assistant in this class I know how the last month of the class goes. It becomes a battle **to** see who the strongest fighter is. There's a competition of sorts to determine who gets the ten-point token for best in sparring.

85.72%

The Alpha Train

Chapter 167

Today, I'm up against Liam. He's good, but I'm better.

"Damn, Christina. I can see why your brother wants you to be his **Lead** Warrior. You're amazing," he says at the end of class.

"Thanks, Liam. You're really good too," I tell him.

He snorts. "Don't start blowing sunshine at me, Christina. You're the better fighter."

I stop and look at him. “And you’ll get there. That’s why we’re here, right? To get better, stronger, and faster?”

He looks at me and blinks as if it’s just dawning on him that this is why we’re here. “You’re right.”

“Good, so next time, come at me harder,” I say as we walk inside.

He watches me a moment without following and I turn to look at him.

“Thanks,” he says.

“For what?”

“Encouraging me. It’s not something I’ve had a lot of in my life,” he says seriously.

“Well, you’ve done pretty well without it, then. I can’t imagine what you’d be like if you had been encouraged.”

0.00%

|||

18:15

O

<

He **looks past** me. “**Maybe I’d be more like Ezra,**” he says

“Maybe **you** should **be** more like you, Liam. **Just be** a better **version of yourself**. You don’t need to be like Ezra or anyone **else**. Just **be** the best version of you that you can be. And if others don’t believe you can do it, prove them wrong.”

“You make it sound so easy,” he says.

“Isn’t it? Being yourself should be easy and if you don’t know who you are Liam, you still have several weeks to figure it out. Honestly, you’re a lot different than the cocky little shit that walked onto the Train nearly a month ago. Look at how far you’ve come already.

I like this Liam a lot better. I have respect for this version of you. I look forward to seeing what other ways you're going to succeed. You have a lot of potential, Liam. That conversation you had with Logan was beyond anything I ever expected from you, but it was brilliant. And it seems to have worked. He's getting his act together, or at least it seems like he is. You have what it takes to be a great Alpha, Liam. You just have to believe in yourself and give yourself the opportunity to become the great Alpha others see in you."

"You think others see it too?" he asks. Three weeks ago, I would have thought the question was cocky, looking for positive affirmations about how great he is. But now, I can tell that he really doesn't see his own potential.

"I know Luna Mia does. I think the instructors do as well. Whoever told you that you're not good enough, Liam, obviously doesn't know you very well."

He scoffs. "What if they DO know me really well?" he asks softly.

I walk back to him, looking him straight in the eye. "They don't.

20.54%

O

<

18:16

Chapte 187

Because if they did, they would see what the rest of us do. You‘ re strong, you‘re compassionate when you‘re not being arrogant, you have good communication skills and the ability to relate to people at their level, and apparently, you‘re pretty damn good in bed. You have the foundation. You‘re here to build those skills, Liam. Get that person’s voice out of your head and create your own narrative about the type of person and Alpha you want to be.”

He stares a me a moment. “Have you ever considered being an instructor here? You’d be great at it.”

I shrug. “We’re all working through our shit together, right?”

“Right. And hey, if you do decide you want a Lead Warrior position and you don’t want it to be in your brother’s pack, let me know.”

“Dane would kick my ass if I went to work for another pack after he’s practically begged me for ten years to work in his,” I say, making him laugh.

“It was worth a shot,” Liam says.

I say goodbye and head to the kitchen to make lunch. It’s strange. I’ve worked the Train for two years, but I’ve never created the bonds that I am creating this semester with this group of Alphas. Being a student, I’m getting to know all of them at a much deeper level than I have before.

I know that Dane keeps in touch with the Alphas he was in school with. I always assumed it was because they were Alphas and had become friends, but now I’m beginning to realize that it’s a much deeper bond than that. I can’t imagine leaving this semester and never seeing or talking to Tyler or Ezra again. I

57.38%

|||

O

18.15

thaiy

want to know when they meet their mates, when they have pups, how they're doing as Alphas. I would really miss having them in my life if we didn't keep in touch after the Academy. My bonds aren't as strong with Liam and Noah, but we still have nearly two months of school left.

I'm guessing that by the time this semester ends, I'll struggle to say goodbye to all four of them.

91.50%

The Alpha Train

Chapter 101: Liam

Liam

I still have Christina's words spinning around in my head after lunch as we head to Communication class. Just as I'm about to walk into the classroom, I see Luna Mia walking up.

"What are you doing here, Luna?" I ask her. She doesn't usually sit in this class. Lunas Sylvie and Josephine are the assistants for these instructors. Most classes have all of the instructors in them now, but the assistants rarely join being busy with other duties.

“I’m here for moral support,” she says wrapping an arm around my shoulders as we walk into the classroom.

I’m not sure what she means by that until Alpha James starts the class calling me and Noah to the front, Noah as Alpha.

I glance at Luna Mia who leans against the wall in a place where she’ll be in my direct line of sight. She’s here for me.

I sigh as I sit. I know what’s coming. I’ve watched it with the others. Hell, I was in the Alpha seat with Logan. So, rather than shy away from it, I prepare myself to face it head on. This is supposed to make us stronger and that’s what I need to do, become a stronger, better Alpha.

“Hey, Liam.”

“Hey, Noah,” I say, both of us smiling awkwardly.

0.00%

O

18:23

“So, I honestly have no idea what broke you. We all saw you walk out of the Sensory class, but you were too far away from me to hear what Alpha Will said to you. Do you want to talk about it?” he begins, obviously struggling to know where to start.

I could make this hard for him, but that won’t help me. I look up at Luna Mia and she nods her head, encouraging me to be honest and work through the issues with my father.

“He basically said that if I didn’t get my shit together, I’d never amount to anything,” I say. I grit my teeth, forcing myself to be vulnerable in front of my peers. “It’s basically the same thing my father has said to me my entire life He says I’m not good

enough, that if he had any other choice of an heir, he would give the pack to them. He says I’m nothing more than fuck up who is barely worth the title of Alpha.”

“Well, that fucking sucks,” Noah says.

“Yeah, it does.”

“So, how have you been working through that?” he asks.

“Luna Mia has helped me to see that the issue is my father’s, not mine. I came here, honestly not caring if I passed the semester because no one expected me too anyway. That first week when I realized that I might actually fail, I freaked out. I don’t want to be the failure that my father thinks I am. That’s why I used the time in this class to ask Christina how to fix it. I may have expected to fail, but as soon as I was facing that failure, I realized I didn’t want to fail. I want to succeed. I want to be a good Alpha.”

I look up at Luna Mia. Her eyes are focused on me.

O

“Luna Mia found out that **my** father not only failed the Academy twice, but he barely passed it when he did. She’s been working **with** me to help me see that everything he has said to me are really his feelings about himself.”

“Realizing that doesn’t make it easy to move past years of hearing those words, though, does it?” Noah asks.

“No, it doesn’t,” I say, looking over at Ezra. “When I defeated the Beast, you came up and congratulated me. Do you remember what you said?” I ask him.

“Something like, ‘Great job, I knew you could to it,” he says.

“Yeah, that’s exactly what you said. You said you knew I could do it. You knew it, but I didn’t. I didn’t think I could do it until I did it. I’ve always been told that I couldn’t, so I never expected that I could.”

I look at Christina. “Christina and I talked earlier and what you said has been spinning around in my head. You said that everyone here sees the potential in me, except me.”

“Yes, I did. And I believe that,” she says.

I turn back to Noah. “Do you see it? Do you see that potential in me?”

“Absolutely. Dude, I couldn’t get past the first challenge in the Beast until Christina helped me. You were so far ahead of where I was **that** I thought I’d never be able to measure up to you, not the other way around. And you’re smart, Liam. You figured out early that you didn’t want to fail and you did what you needed to do to fix it. Isn’t that what good Alphas do? When you see the problem, you figure out how to correct it? That’s what I think,

Chapter 101: Liam

anyway.”

I nod. “So, that’s what I’m working on. I’m trying to see myself as a different person than the person my father has told me that I am all my life. I’m trying to see the potential that others see in me. I’m trying to find that confidence, the strength inside myself that all of you see and I don’t.”

“You know, we’re all here to support you. We’re all here figuring it out together. If you need someone to point out your strengths, I’m always willing to help. I know the others are too. Because the person you just described to me isn’t the person I see. Yeah, you walked onto the Train with all that false bravado shit,” he says, and I chuckle. “But that’s not the person I see now. Maybe more than any of us, Liam, you have grown and changed in the last three weeks. You’re not just coming out of your shell, you’re blasting out of the confines of the barriers your father put around you and becoming an amazing Alpha. Even this,” he says, moving his hand between us. “No one has come down here and just opened up like you just did. That takes some serious balls, man. I couldn’t have done it. Even Christina didn’t do it. So yeah. Fuck your dad. He obviously has no idea who you are. You’re Alpha fucking Liam. Beast defeater, orgasm giver, and communicator extraordinaire. That’s who you are,” he says, making me smile.

“You’re always so effusive in your praise,” I say.

He shrugs. “That’s who I am.”

“Well done, Noah,” Alpha James says.

“I don’t think I did anything, Alpha. Liam here did it all, I just listened,” Noah says.-

\$5.67%

|||

182300

Chapter **101**, Llam

288 Vouchers

“And that’s okay. Sometimes an Alpha doesn’t need to fix the problem for someone else. Liam is figuring out his own issues. You gave him a safe space to speak, to work through what’s going on in his mind, and you offered your support. It’s important to know that sometimes, that’s what’s needed. We don’t always have to fix the problems of others. Sometimes they just need to know they’re on the right track and have help if they need it. Any feedback, Liam? And for what’s it’s worth, I see a shit-ton of potential in you.”

“Thanks, Alpha. It’s still hard,” I say, looking up at Luna Mia. “But thankfully, I have people around me right now that help remind me that I’m more than my father says I am.”

“You are so much more than he says you are, young Alpha,” she

says.

“Other feedback?” Alpha James asks, and I look at the others.

“You need to find that confidence in yourself, Liam. When you leave here, you’ll have to face your father. He hasn’t changed, but you have. You’ll need to be prepared to stand up to him and let him know that you’re better than he is, that you’re more than he says you are,” Christina says.

“That’s a great point, Christina. Once you find that confidence in yourself, Liam, we can use this time for you to practice that confrontation with your father.”

“Any time you need to talk, I’m here,” Tyler says.

“Me as well,” Ezra agrees and the others nod.

“Thanks.”

76.07%

18:23

111

<

239 Vouchers

Another great class, dismissed,” Alpha James says.

I **take a** deep breath and stand. Luna Mia is waiting for me and **as I** walk over, she opens her arms. I pull her into a hug.

“I’m proud of you. You did a great job today,” she says.

I feel the tears sting in my eyes. More than anything, those words hit me hard. They're the words that I've always wanted to hear and never heard from my father.

"Thanks, Luna."

The Alpha Train

Chapter 102: Sebastian

Sebastian

I feel like a spry young kid again. After the loss of my mate, it felt like the weight of the world landed squarely on my shoulders. That weight made me feel old, like I was dragging myself through every day, walking through thick sludge, exhausted and fighting just to go on, day after day. That had gotten better when I started working at the Academy, but the weight never truly lifted off my shoulders. Until now.

Now, I feel light, free. If Atlas had stood, letting the heavens fall from his shoulders, I imagine this is what he would have felt like, stretching and cracking his neck while readjusting his stance now that his weight was gone. And this feeling is all because of Christina. She's intelligent, challenging me in ways I'm not used to. She's fun, adventurous, and oh, so beautiful. Yes, there is a strong sexual component to our

relationship, but that has more to do with my inability to get enough of her. It's not our entire relationship, just one part of it. I want her all the time; in my arms, in my head, and in my bed.

I'm a patient man. I can wait seven more weeks. Those weeks will be made easier because I'll have her with me every day, I'll be inside her every day of those seven weeks. And when this semester is over, I'll hopefully have her in my bed and my life. forever.

I can't wait to get her into class. Here, I get to savor her taste and tonight, I want to try something different. I know I can make her come over and over, but I wonder how long I can make her

0.00%

=

0

18:23 03

My

come, how long I can hold her on that high, before she can't take any more.

When she arrives, I go over to help her up the stairs like always.

“Do I want to know what that look is on your face, Sebastian?” she asks, her eyes narrowing on me.

“I want to try something different tonight.”

“Are you going to tell me what it is?” she asks.

“Do you trust me?” I ask instead, thrilled when her response is

instant.

“Yes.”

“Then, no. I'm not sure if or how it will work, so I want to try it first.”

“Am I practicing being quiet again?” she asks, laying on the table as we talk.

“After this morning, I think we can both agree that you need more practice with that, don’t you think?” I tease her.

She chuckles as I begin running my hands over her body, just gently getting her ready *for* class while the others get settled. When I look down at her, she’s watching me. I hold her gaze as I slide a hand over her pebbled nipple, watching her mouth fall open with a soft gasp.

“I love *how* responsive your body is to me,” I murmur. I want to lean over and kiss her, but I need to focus. I’m the instructor and I need to get the class moving.

14.25%

III

18.23

Chapter 102: **Sebastian**

“I **love** how easily you make my body respond,” she says.

288 Vouchers

While I talk to the Alphas, I begin teasing her body, building her up so she’s ready when I start to make her come. Once the others have started, I use my mouth and my hands to keep her just on the edge of her orgasm until I feel her frustration at my teasing. I check to make sure everyone is properly working with their partners, and that James isn’t going to punch Logan for using his mouth on Sylvie, then I move between Christina’s thighs.

“Ready to come for me, Christina?” I whisper.

“Beyond ready, Sebastian,” she growls.

I slide my fingers inside her, working her up again and the moment my mouth latches onto her clit, her body explodes around my fingers. She doesn’t even bother trying to be quiet. She shoves the pillow against her face as the force of the delayed orgasm makes her body jerk so hard, I have to lay my free arm over her hips to hold her on the table. And then, I don’t let up. I use everything I know about how she likes to be touched, how to make her come to hold her in that orgasm. Eventually the screams become moans and whimpers as her body continues to shiver and writhe underneath my mouth and hands. And while she comes, I devour her sweet taste.

I get lost in her taste, her scent, the feel of her body contracting around my fingers and shivering against my mouth.

“Sebastian, I can’t. I can’t anymore,” she pants softly.

I glance at the clock on the wall. Class is nearly over. I’ve kept her in her orgasmic state for nearly twenty minutes. I could go longer and I bet she could too, but we’re in class, so I gently

24.86%

I

O

18:23

Chèvres **102.** Sebastian

1288 Vouchers

bring her back down. When I pull off of her, **I lick** my **soaked fingers** clean before wiping my face and moving around the **table** to check on her. Her body is still convulsing with intensity of her aftershocks, and I put a hand on her stomach to help ground her.

...

“Is that what... you were planning?” she stutters, gasping for air through her question.

“Yes,” I say, grabbing her robe and laying it over her, keeping my hand on her stomach.
“Did you like that?”

“That was ...

... wow. I can’t think of another word. I can’t think at all. My brain is mush,” she says, her eyes still closed.

I press a kiss to her lips. “But did you like it?” I murmur.

Her eyes open and she looks at me. Her eyes are a dark smoky grey at the moment, and so very sexy.

“Yes,” she breathes. I’m so close that her lips caress mine with her answer.

“Would you like to do that again when we have more time?”

“Yes,” she says. She presses her lips to mine again. “You taste like me.”

“You taste delicious,” I growl, making her smile.

We go through our count tonight, but I have Christina keep her hand down. She may have only had one, but it was a damn good one. Everyone’s numbers have gone up since Tuesday, even Logan’s, and now six is the number to beat with Tyler and Ezra topping the night.

39.91%

18.230

III

O

<

Chapter 102 Sebastian

288 Vouchers

When I call the end of class, Christina continues to lay **on** the **table**. “**I’m** not ready to get up yet,” she says.

“**You** can stay as long as you like,” I chuckle.

After everyone is gone, she finally sits up and I hand her some water. She drinks it down fast and then takes a second one. When she finally stands, she shakes her head.

“Whew. Damn, Sebastian. That was amazing.”

“Good. I’m going to shut down, out here. Want to meet in the locker room?” I ask grinning.

“I have different idea. Will you wait while I change?”

“Of course,” I say. “I’ll meet you outside.”

I shut down the class and when I come around the corner, she’s waiting for me.

“That was fast,” I say.

She doesn’t answer. Instead, she takes my hand and begins leading me back to the dorm area. I’m already hard, excited for whatever it is that Christina wants to do. When she turns,. heading toward the Beast, my already hard cock twitches painfully in my shorts. She’s about to bring one of my fantasies to life.

We walk underneath the structure to a metal ladder that leads to one of the platforms. Christina turns and looks at me. “I believe in your fantasy I was playing with myself while going down on you. I doubt I’ll be able to come after that adventure earlier, but I’ll try.”

182300

61.83

II

O

<

Chapter 102. Sebastian

288 Vouchers

I **take her face** in my hands, kissing her slow and deep. **“Just the fact** that you’re doing this is enough,” I tell her.

“Oh no. You’ve raised the bar, Alpha, and I intend to rise to the challenge,” she says, sliding her hand over my hard length. “Follow me.”

When we get to the platform, the one in front of the fire section, she lays her robe on the platform before pulling her shirt over her head. No bra. Then her shorts come off, no panties.

“Now I know how you got dressed so quickly,” I say, pulling my own shirt over my head.

“I saw it was a full moon tonight. I thought that might just make tonight a perfect night to live out this fantasy,” she says, walking over to me and sliding her hands down my chest and stomach before unbuttoning my shorts. She kisses me as she unzips them and pushes them off, my hard cock springing free between us.

She takes me in her hands, stroking me as she watches me. “My body is still humming from that incredible orgasm, Sebastian,” she murmurs. “Now it’s your turn to practice being quiet. I won’t have to worry about it. If I come, my sounds will be muffled,” she says, smirking as she slowly drops to her knees in front of me.

She settles herself on the robe before licking the precum off my tip, making me gasp. I run my fingers through her hair, pushing it over her shoulder so I can see her better. She’s right, my wolf was already feeling the pull of the full moon. It’s probably partly why I felt so good today, but most of that is still because of the amazing woman who is currently sucking my cock like there’s nothing she loves more in the world.

63.56%

O

18:23

She slides a hand between her thighs, beginning to rub her swollen clit. She moans against my cock, making it twitch in her mouth.

“You are so fucking beautiful,” I growl softly, sliding my hand to her throat. She slides me down her throat and I growl again, feeling myself so deep inside her.

I feel her free hand squeeze my thigh and watch as her eyes roll back in her head a moment before she moans around my cock, her body jerking as she comes. That’s all it takes to have me shooting down her throat, my own orgasm so powerful that I have to fight to stay on my feet

When she slides me out of her mouth, I extend my hand to help her up, but she doesn’t take it. Instead, she begins to stroke me, instantly making me hard again.

“I want to try something tonight too, Sebastian,” she says.

I gently stroke my fingers over her cheek. “What’s that?”

“Do you trust me?” she says, grinning up at me as she uses my words to her from earlier

“You know I do.”

“Then, let’s see how this works,” she says.

This time, when she takes me in her mouth, it's rougher, faster Unlike the usually slow way that she uses her mouth to make love to my cock, **this** way is much more like how I fuck her when I can't get enough of her, hard and rough. I want to tell her to stop because I don't want her to hurt herself, but she told me to

trust her, so I am.

Chapter **102**, Sebastian

1288 Vouchers

The feel of me hitting the back of her throat again and again **before** pushing deeper has me coming hard again very quickly. I **throw** my head back, ready to howl my release to the moon, before remembering where we are. I bite down on my fist as I my body jerks through yet another mind-blowing orgasm, grunting as she draws my orgasm out using her talented tongue to make me give her everything I have left to give.

When she slides off me this time, I look down, panting from the orgasm and the effort of staying quiet.

"Did you enjoy that, Sebastian?" she asks.

I extend my hand and this time she takes it. I pull her to her feet and take her mouth in a dominant, demanding kiss.

“That was fucking incredible,” I growl when I release her.

“Good. I have no intention of letting you win this competition,” she says, obviously still pleased with herself.

“Is that what this is? A competition?”

“Isn’t it?” she grins.

Best fucking competition of my life.

The Alpha Train

Chapter 103: Christina

Christina

On Sunday morning before class, Sebastian and I lived out another one of his fantasies, running through the forest in wolf form and letting him hunt me. I haven't run that hard in a very long time and it felt great. It felt even better every time he caught me. Sex is different in our wolf forms and Sebastian's Alpha nature is more forward when he's in his wolf form, but then, so is mine.

The first time he caught me and his wolf mounted me, my wolf snapped and growled at him. He growled his dominance over us, biting the back of my neck until I submitted then proceeded to pump into me at Alpha wolf speed. The moment we finished, I took off running again.

The second time he caught me, my wolf turned her head and began licking at his mouth, a sign of submission. He had rubbed his face against ours, and his thrusts were less dominant and more loving.

A couple of hours later, he took me to a place overlooking the forest below. We shifted and then he'd made love to me in human form. There were no other words for it. He had taken his time and the two of us clung to each other as we found our release together. There was no asking permission. There was no 'practice' involved. We were a man and a woman loving each other.

And that had been extremely dangerous for my heart.

0.00%

II

O

18:24

Chapter 105 Christina

288 Vouchers

Afterward, he curls up behind me, so we could both look out **over** the **forest** in front of us.

“What do you want to do with your life, Christina? Is this it? Is this, working at the Academy, what you want for your future?”

Sebastian and I have had a lot of deep, difficult conversations about Dane, about Suzanne, but this felt much more personal. This isn’t about one of us working through our issues.

“What I want and what I think I can have are not the same things,” I tell him honestly.

“Why don’t you tell me what you want first and then tell me what you think you can have,” he says, caressing my hip while we talk. The touch just adds to the intimacy of the moment. He’s not getting me worked up again, he just wants to touch me.

He’s propped up behind me, resting his head on his hand so when I turn my head, I can look into his eyes.

“I want what most people, most wolves, want. I want a mate, pups, a home, a life,” I say shrugging.

“And you don’t think you can have that?” he asks, leaning forward to press his lips to my shoulder.

“I think that the older I get, the less likely it is for me to have that. I know I’ll always have a place in Dane’s pack but without my own family, it just feels hollow. I stand by month after month watching as others find their mates, watching as they have and raise their pups together, going to see family who live in other packs, celebrating important days together. I want those things. I don’t want to have to live my life as an observer of others who have the life that I want, but I don’t know how to change that.”

17.09%

18:24

Chapter 103: Christina

“**You know**, working the Train is counterproductive to you **achieving** those goals,” he says, raising an eyebrow.

288 Vouchers

“I know. But at twenty-six, I needed something more than being the Alpha’s little sister.”

He opens his mouth to reply, but I beat him to it. “Before you respond, I understand now that it’s probably not how anyone else saw me, except me. But it doesn’t change the fact that I’ll be twenty-nine this year and I still haven’t found my mate.”

“Have you never met someone who you’d be willing to take as a chosen mate?” he asks me.

Tricky question, since Sebastian has been starring in my dreams lately, cast as my leading role for love interest and future father of my children.

“At this point in my life, my choices are widows, pups, or young Alphas. While I adore Tyler and Ezra, I’d never be able to live with either one of them. None of the other young

Alphas that I've met in the last two years even came close to sparking an interest in me. And pups are pups. So, no."

"What about the widows?"

I look at him over my shoulder again, his eyes dark and intent on me. "Most, if not all of them, can't get past their first mate."

He leans forward again and kisses my shoulder. "James and Sylvie have."

"They're not mated. They're companions who love each other. They haven't taken the step to make it official. If they had, she wouldn't be in the sex class as anything but an instructor. I want

37,46%

C

18:24

288 Vouchers

more than that **in** my life. I want the commitment. I want **forever.**”

“Being a mate, being a mother, means that you would have to **set** down roots somewhere,” he says.

“Yes. If I ever found him, perhaps we could spend some time in his pack and Dane’s. I’d like my pups to grow up with their cousins, even if they are considerably older. Even if we spent the majority of our time in another pack, as long as I got to see Dane and his family several times a year, I’d be okay with that. It’s not like I see him all the time now.”

Because this is getting very personal, I turn the conversation around. Thankfully, Sebastian and I have the kind of relationship that’s give and take, not one-sided on either side.

“What about you, Sebastian. Is this what you intend to do with the rest of your life? Be an instructor?”

“You know, in the four years that I’ve been here, I was so focused on healing and finding a new purpose in life other than being an Alpha, mate and father, that I’ve never really given much thought to what the future might hold for me. I’m content here, so I haven’t done any soul searching, at least not until this semester. You’ve given me a lot to think about. Us, this,” he says, moving his hand between us, “has made me reconsider what I want in the future.”

“And what do you want?” I ask him, my stomach clenching as I wait for his response.

“I’m not exactly sure yet. I think, just like you and the other. young Alphas, I’m still working through it. What kind of life could I have? Could I truly be happy again? Does that make what I had

55.72%

|||

O

18:24

Chapter 103: Christina

288 Vouchers

with **Suzanne** any less than it was at the time? Those are the questions that have been spinning around in my head.”

“Well, I can’t speak for the other questions, and obviously I never found my fated mate, but I think if Suzanne loved you as much as you loved her, she’d want you to be happy. Finding love again doesn’t make what you had with her any less important or powerful than it was. To me, it just means that you still have the capacity to love and be loved.”

He leans forward and kisses me, softly at first, then deepens it before rolling over me and sliding inside me again. This time together feels even more intense after our conversation. It makes me wonder if he’s thinking about the future with me the way that I’m thinking about it with him. But the new context of where would we live, what would I do with my life, gives me a lot of food for thought.

“Thank you for today,” he says, when we finish. He’s still deep inside me, resting on his elbows as he looks down at me, brushing the hair away from my face. “Every time I’m with you, I feel happy. This semester is changing me as much as it’s changing you, Christina.”

I hold my breath, waiting for more, but instead, he grabs his phone. “And it’s time I get you back or Sylvie will have my balls.”

I laugh as he pulls out me, kissing me once more before we shift and race back to the Academy where we left our clothes.

I race upstairs to shower quickly before reporting for lunch duty, but my mind flits back to our conversation. What does it mean that Sebastian is changing this semester? Does it mean ... does it mean there might be a chance for us?

75.89%

18:24

Chapter **103** Christinar

1288 **Vouchers**

There's much **too** much hope in that thought, so I push it down. If I **let** this relationship or whatever it is start to take up space in my head, I won't be able to concentrate on this semester. But when this semester is done... What then?

Chapter 104: Sebastian

288 Vouchers

Chapter **104**: Sebastian

The Alpha Train

Chapter 104: Sebastian

Sebastian

My conversation with Christina has been running through my head for days. She wants it all. She wants everything. She deserves to have that life, but am I willing to start all over again? My son is grown, an Alpha of his own pack. What would that mean for any children that I might have with Christina? There would be no pack for them to inherit. Both Dane and Ryan have heirs. So, what would the children of two Alphas do with their lives? And how would Ryan feel about me starting a new family? Would it upset him that I hadn't stayed true to his mother, my fated mate, or would he accept that I have been able to find happiness again?

Those are important questions, but the more important question is, is this what I want? Am I willing to start an entirely new life with babies, diapers, bad dreams, and homework? Am I willing to dedicate the next twenty years or so, depending on how many pups Christina would want, to raising pups again.

The image of me and Christina, walking around Ryan's pack lands hand in hand with two small pups running ahead of us, a boy who looks like me and a little girl with long blond hair bouncing as she chases her brother, comes unbidden to my mind. The image is so clear, so ... perfect, that it steals my breath. I never had a daughter and the thought of having one with Christina, having a little girl of my own who looks like this woman that I'm falling in love with, brings an ache, a desire, that I never thought I'd have again.

0.00%

111

O

18.24

r

Chapter 104. Sebastian

288 Vouchers

Our time in the forest was fantastic. It was thrilling to let my wolf hunt, chase, and catch Christina's. She is a powerful wolf, and I had to run hard to catch her. The instinctual part of me had loved every minute of it, even down to forcing her submission when she challenged me. I would never do that in human form, but in our wolf forms, our instinctual nature is more dominant. She accepted my dominance and had given me her submission. And what a sweet submission it had been.

After hours of running in wolf form and letting myself feel rather than think, I had needed to show her in our human form how much she means to me. It wasn't about the school, or classes. It was just about a man and a woman who care about each other.

Being with her like that, with our wolves still so close to the surface had been intense. Words like love, mate, and mine spun in my head as I made love to her. And yes, that's what I did. I made love to the woman I love. It wasn't me fulfilling a fantasy, it was me creating a reality. It was me accepting the fact that I could love someone almost as much or maybe as much as I loved Suzanne. I poured my heart and soul into our love making and Christina had answered in kind.

The question isn't whether I love Christina. I do, and that love continues to grow and strengthen every day. The question now is, can I give her what she wants in life? Do we want the same things? And does she want those things with me?

The last few nights have been different for us. We're still living out my fantasies, but rather than simply being fun, it's more intense. I feel a desperate need to ruin her for any other man. I want her to achieve all of her fantasies with me. I want her to crave my touch and no one else's. And because of that, it feels

1447%

18 24

like things have shifted in the bedroom, or wherever we are. We still go back and forth with control, but the intensity of our connection continues to strengthen and every orgasm with her is better than the last.

I push those ever-present thoughts aside as I walk into Communication class. We're coming up on the halfway point in the semester and now is when James and I start keeping closer track on who looks like they need help, who is working the program, and who is excelling. Unlike most classes, especially classes this large, we have multiple Alphas excelling, not just in one class, but in several.

Noah was never going to make it onto the leaderboard, but he seems to finally be hitting his groove with his studies. I think Josephine has a lot to do with that. Noah seems eager to please and the two of them have formed a connection since she arrived. She encourages him and he does his best to make her proud. It's praise that she gives easily and frequently, and he is flourishing under that praise.

And that is why I'm not surprised to see her in Communication class today. James let the instructors and assistants know that today will be Noah and Tyler, with Tyler acting as Alpha. Just like Mia was here for Liam, Jo is here to support Noah.

I think Tyler and Noah are a good pairing. James is good about putting people together that can help each other. Well, except for Logan and Christina. But I got the impression

that James knew exactly how that was going to go. Christina is much stronger Alpha than Logan is.

When he calls Tyler and Noah to the front of the room, Noah looks at Jo. She gives him a reassuring smile, letting him know

31.62%

1824

O

<

283 Vouchers

she's here for him.

Tyler starts easy, helping Noah to relax.

“Noah, how are you doing? You had a rough start here,” he says.

“Yeah, I did. But it’s better now. I feel like things are better anyway. Luna Jo is really helping me.”

“I’ve noticed that. You two seem to have bonded well together,” Tyler says.

“We have,” he says, smiling at Jo, who nods.

“So, how are you feeling about taking over your father’s pack?”

He sighs, and looks over at Liam, then nods to himself.

“I’ve been thinking a lot about this since I was up here with Liam. He was so strong to be able to just talk without having me draw it out of him. So, I’ve been thinking about what I would say when it was my turn,” he says.

Damn he’s a good kid. I feel his pain. Ryan went through something similar, although, hopefully, I did a better job of helping my son after the death of my mate. Noah’s Dad, it seems, is just a shell of himself.

“And what do you want to say?” Tyler asks Noah. He has a gentle, yet firm approach in his communication style. It’s different from mine, but I like it. It’s effective.

Noah scrubs his face, then looks at Jo. “I miss my mom. She was the heart of our pack, she brought laughter and happiness to everyone’s day, every day. Without her, it feels like the sun

has set on our pack and it hasn’t risen again. It’s so dreary and

N

18:24

sad, and just miserable to live there. My dad struggles to find a reason to get out of bed every day and I’ve had to take on the duties of the pack without really knowing what I was doing. Being here, I realize I’ve made a lot of mistakes.”

He turns and looks at Christina. “I understand why Alpha Dane is your hero. I don’t know how he did what he did. I don’t have any younger siblings, but I can’t imagine trying to trudge through the days that I feel like I barely get through while also running the pack and then having to raise my younger sister on top of that?” He shakes his head. “I couldn’t do it. I really don’t think I could.”

“I think you could,” Tyler says to him.

Noah looks at him, obviously not believing him.

“Do you know why I think so?” Tyler asks.

Noah shakes his head no.

“Because no one else would have. You have a gentle kindness inside you, something that you don’t see in a lot of Alphas. I never met your mother, but based on what you’ve just said about her, I’d say you carry a lot of her inside you. If you’d had a younger brother or sister, you would have taken care of them, just like you’re taking care of the pack. You would have done it because you’re an Alpha and we do what has to be done. But it’s also who you are, Noah. You would never let your younger siblings flounder or grieve alone. And you would have become their hero. I have no doubt of that. And that’s why I believe that you will turn your pack around. I believe the sun will rise again, because *you’ll* make sure it does. I understand grief, trust me. And like *you*, I’ve listened to the others in this class, taking in what they’ve said. It’s our jobs, yours and mine, to bring our

O

<

18:24

104 Sebastian

packs out of the darkness that has descended on them, on us. Have you thought about how you're going to do that?" Tyler asks.

Noah scrubs his face again, then looks at James. "I know this sounds terrible, but I'm really hoping that my father takes an instructor position here. Honestly, I think his depression is the biggest reason the pack feels so glum. Maybe that's just me, but I don't think so," he says.

"Having him out of the pack, having you take over and becoming their Alpha, giving your pack a leader who isn't drowning in his own grief would give you that chance to turn things around. Is that what you mean?" Tyler asks.

He stares at Tyler, swallowing hard. "Does that make me a terrible person, wanting to get my father out of the pack?"

"No. It makes you an Alpha. We have to make the hard decisions, don't we? We have to do what's best for the pack. And it doesn't sound like your father is what's best for your pack, not anymore."

“He’s *not*, not since we lost my mother.”

“What’s your plan? When Alpha James does meet with your father after this semester is over, will you meet with them, as well, and encourage your father to come here?”

He looks at James, then back at Tyler. “I hadn’t planned on it, but now, I think maybe I should. I need to let him know that he needs *to* do this, not only for himself but for the pack. He needs to heal. I know it may not work for him, but it’s worked for Alpha James and Alpha Sebastian. I want my father to heal. I want him *to* be strong again. Most of the time, it feels like I lost both

18:24

Chapter 104 Sebastian

288 Nouchweg

of my parents the night my mother died. I’d like to at least try to get my father back.”

“I think that’s the right choice, young Alpha,” I say, jumping in. “As a father who lost his mate, I can tell you that my son’s pack needed to get me out so they could heal. They

weren't able to do that when I was so buried in my own grief. Ryan encouraged me to come here when James offered the opportunity. It was the best decision I could have made, but I'm not sure I would have done it, if it weren't for Ryan pushing me to go. Maybe you and I can have some further discussions on how to approach your father about that. Maybe we can use this class time to work on that," I say, looking up at James.

He nods. "And I would agree, you should meet with your father and I, Noah. As the new Alpha of your pack, your say will hold weight, even if it is with your father. Well done, Tyler, and nice job Noah."

Ch

The Alpha Train

apter 105: Sebastian

288 Vouchers

Chapter 105: Sebastian

Sebastian

James asks for additional feedback from the others.

“I agree with Tyler, Noah. I think if your situation had been the same as Dane’s, you would have stepped up too. Tyler’s right, you have a big heart, you care about others, and you want to do the right thing. Those are all important traits of a great Alpha. You’ve already set aside your own grief to help run your pack and keep them going. So yeah, you’d have taken care of your siblings, just like Dane did for me.”

“Thanks, Christina,” he says, obviously choked up by her words.

“I’m proud of you, Noah. I know you’ve been dreading today, but you did very well. You were honest and true to yourself, just like you wanted to be,” Jo says to him.

“I won’t say it was easy, but I feel... lighter having talked about it. Does that make sense?”

“Yes,” Christina and Liam say. Tyler and Ezra still have their discussions coming so they wouldn’t know.

“Another great class. You, young Alphas, are making my life easy. I love that, for me and for you. You’re all doing very well. We’ll see you next time,” James says, dismissing class.

I watch as Noah walks over to Jo who pulls him into a hug. I can tell they’re talking to each other, but I can’t hear what they’re saying.

0.00%

|||

0

18:24

r

2

I turn and look at Christina getting ready to leave. Tonight is sex class. I'm glad there are only two more standard classes. I don't want to share my time with her anymore. I want it to be ours, without the restraints of a class. I've also started to feel more possessive of her. I don't want her naked in front of the class anymore. I want her to be mine and mine alone.

When she starts to pass me, I reach out and gently take her arm. She stops immediately and I let my hand slide down her arm, just enjoying a moment to touch her.

“Tonight in class, did you want multiple orgasms or one long one again?” I ask her.

“What lesson are you teaching tonight?” she asks.

“No lesson. I want to give you what you want, Christina.”

I watch her think that over. “You told me you thought I could take more; go longer with the extended orgasm you gave me last week.”

“I did. I think you can take more, but it will drain you, exhaust you, possibly make you feel vulnerable and exposed. You’ll need some time afterward to come down, relax, and recover.”

“Maybe we should save that for when it’s just the two of us,” she says softly.

“Tomorrow night then?” I ask, already more excited about our time tomorrow than making her come tonight.

“Tomorrow night. And Sebastian, how many orgasms should I expect tonight?” she asks me,

III

18241

Chapter 105 Sebastian

389 Vouchers

“Too many for you to keep track of,” I say, grinning as I watch her eyes darken.

“I’ll do my best to keep count,” she says, the challenge flashing in her eyes.

“Is this another competition?” I ask her.

“May the best Alpha win?” she asks, putting out her hand for me to shake.

“Oh, I’m definitely winning,” I say, shaking her hand.

She leans in. "I'm pretty sure that even when we lose, we win in this competition."

"Absolutely. See you at dinner."

She walks out and I'm about to follow her when James calls out

to me.

He waits until everyone is gone, then turns his attention to me.

"What's going on with you two? Things feel ... different."

I look at my oldest friend. I haven't put my feelings into words, but if there's anyone I can talk to about it, it's James.

He smirks at me. "Did you want to sit in the chairs? I'll take Alpha role."

I chuckle. "Sure, let's sit."

We do and James leans forward. “Tell me.”

“I’m in love with her. It’s as simple as that.” And saying it out

2397%

Chapter 103: **Sebastian**

loud feels awfully damn freeing.

He nods and sits back. “That’s not simple. Does she know?”

289 Vouchers

“I haven’t said it to her. I don’t want to interfere with her studies. I don’t want whatever is happening between us to keep her from getting her name on that leaderboard. She deserves that opportunity.”

“She’s working her way onto that board pretty quickly,” he says.

“Yeah, and she’s not the only one.”

“What does she want?” he asks me.

“A mate, a family, a life. That’s what she told me.”

“The mate and a life, I can see. What about the family part?” he asks. Trust my friend to get to the root of the issue.

“Therein lies the rub. I don’t know. I’m forty. I’d be sixty before any pups we had together were grown.”

“And?” he asks me. “It’s another chance at life for you too, my friend. You were a great father. You would be again; I have no doubt.”

“I can’t get the image of a little girl with long blond hair running up to me with a big smile, and open arms, calling me daddy, out of my head.”

“What about your wolf. Is he speaking to you?”

“When I’m with her, I hear things like ‘mate’ and ‘mine’.”

James tilts his head at me. “So, what is the real question here,

47.00%

O

18:24

Chapter 105 Sebastion

288 Vouchers

Seb? Because everything you’re telling me is that you and your wolf want her, no matter what. What is it that you’re struggling with?”

I sigh, feeling my gut twist into knots. “What if I’m not good enough for her? What if I can’t give her everything she wants in life? And maybe just as important, what will Ryan think?”

James leans forward. “First of all, you’re one of the best fucking Alphas I’ve ever met in my life, and I know a LOT of Alphas. So, there’s no question that you’re good enough for Christina or anyone else. And second, Ryan is just like you. He would want you to be happy and it would make him happy to know that you’ve found love again. Suzanne is gone, but that doesn’t mean that you have to stay tied to her for the rest of your life. She’d want you to be happy too.”

I smile at my friend. “Damn, I’d forgotten how powerful these chairs are.”

He snorts. “Any time you want to talk, you know I’m here for you.”

“I do. Speaking of, how’s it going with Sylvie?”

He grits his teeth. “I won’t be letting you or anyone else run the sex class again, I can tell you that. I can’t wait for this week to be over. I want punch that asshole every time we walk into the sex classroom,” he growls.

“What about outside the classroom?” I ask, knowing that Sylvie has to be spending time with Logan outside of class for him to be progressing as he is.

“We made a deal. After she’s been with him, she showers and

62.40%

O

18:25

Chapter 105. Sebastian

288 Vouchers

comes to me. I put my scent all over her, make her scream for hours and it keeps the demons at bay.”

“Maybe we should switch seats, and I should take on the Alpha role, because it very much sounds like you and Sylvie need a heart to heart.”

He nods. “I’ve been thinking about that more and more. I don’t want to do it now, not when she’s partnering with the young twit. That wouldn’t be fair to her or him, but after he’s gotten his points, I’m going to tell her that I want more. I want her and I need to

know if she wants that too, or if I just need to cut ties and run. What we have isn't enough for me anymore and I'm tired of pretending that it is."

"Finally! Geez, took you long enough," I tell him.

"This semester has forced me to face the truth of my feelings for her. She's either willing to be mine all the time, or I have to get out. I love her. I want her. My wolf wants her, and if she doesn't feel the same..." he stops, his voice getting tight. He swallows hard before continuing. "Well then, I'll just have to move on."

"You know I'm here for you, anytime you need to talk."

"I know. It's good to work with your best friend. This way, we can support each other or kick each other in the balls when it's needed."

"Keep your foot away from my balls," I say, chuckling as we stand.

We hug before heading back to the dorms. I realize as we're walking back that Noah was right. I do feel lighter after talking

81.11%

III

18:25

Chapter 105 Sebastian

to James.

The Alpha Train

Chapter 106: Christina

Christina

There's a shift that's happened between me and Sebastian. I can feel it in the way we are together. Everything between us feels more intimate, more connected. At least, it does on my end. Even Sebastian asking me what I wanted in class last night as far as orgasms seemed personal. He wanted to bring me pleasure regardless of what he was teaching in class. And, of course, I poked the wolf, and he refused to back down. He'd won last night's challenge by making me lose count of how many orgasms he gave me, which meant I won last night's challenge as well.

My body is still humming with the pleasure of class and then our time in the locker room afterward this morning and the idea of what will happen tonight has me so distracted that I almost didn't beat Alpha James on the Beast. Almost. But I did beat him, and I got to dance around him like the winning prize fighter until he grabbed me around the neck and gave me a noogie like I was an annoying child. We'd both come back to the group, laughing happily.

After classes, we have some time before dinner and this is usually when I take time to relax, shower, and get ready for the evening. However, today, Haley approaches me and asks if she can speak to me privately.

Since most everyone is in the dorm area or the dining hall, she and I step outside walking to where the jogging trail is.

0.00%

O

18:26

“Is everything okay, Haley?” She looks like she's on the verge of

tears.

“I did the thing I wasn’t supposed to do,” she says softly.

“Which thing is that?” I ask, pretty sure I already know. I’ve done

it too.

She looks at me with tears brimming her eyes. “I fell in love with Tyler.”

“Oh, honey,” I say, pulling her **into** a hug.

“He told me he loves me, and he wants me to come for his birthday party. He thinks we’re mates. But what if ... what if he finds her and I have to watch this man, this perfect man, fall in love with someone else in front of my eyes,” she says, the tears coming now.

I sigh, holding her as she cries. “I wish I had a good answer for you, but I don’t. It’s a risk, you’re right. He’s the incoming Alpha and every eligible female will be there for his birthday to see if he’s her mate. You’ll have to decide if you can handle that, Haley,” I say as she looks up at me.

“Would you go with me? I mean, he said he invited you and Ezra, foo. Could you and I go together, maybe and if he finds her, we could just leave,” she asks, looking hopeful.

“Yeah, I could do that. I know that his birthday is during the week between semesters, so I could go and still get back in time to ride the Train back to the Academy,” I tell her.

“Thanks, Christina. It would mean the world to me. And, if I’m not his mate, then I’ll be back to ride the Train, too. I’ll need

酵

<

Chapter 106 Christina

something to keep my mind off him, although I don’t think I **could** take the sex class again.”

288 Vouchers

“You wouldn’t have to. Just like Laura is this semester, you could be the float. You still have a few weeks to think about it, Haley. If you change your mind, that’s okay. But if not, I’ll go with you. I’ll stand by your side, and if necessary, I’ll take you

someplace and help you get shit-faced drunk before putting you to bed.”

She huffs out a laugh before wiping the tears from her cheeks,

“You’re a really good friend, Christina. I know I’m not an Alpha, but as a pack member, I want you to know that if you were an Alpha leading a pack, I’d happily join your pack.”

I’d never considered that I’d lead a pack. That was always Dane’s calling, but something about Haley’s words make my heart constrict. It means more to me that I ever thought it would to hear someone say that.

“Thank you, Haley,” I say.

“Hey... uh, am I interrupting?” Tyler asks, walking up and giving Haley a concerned look.

Haley gives an embarrassed laugh and wipes her cheeks again. “I told Christina about what we’ve been talking about,” she tells him.

“Ah. And what does Alpha Christina say about that?” he asks, glancing at me before turning his attention back to Haley. He’s asking her, not me

“She’s going to come to your party with me,” she says,

39.79%

III

O

18:26

Chapter 106. Christina

288 Vouchers

shrugging.

He pulls her into his arms, holding her tightly and kissing the top- **of** her head before looking at me. “Thank you. That means a lot **to** both of us.”

“You know it’s a risk, right? For her more than you,” I tell him.

He nods. “I really just don’t see how I could love anyone more than I love this woman,” he says, smiling down at her and using his thumb to gently wipe away more tears.

I can see that he does love her, totally and completely. But I also know that the mate bond is very powerful and what he feels for Haley now may not compare to what he feels for his fated mate if that’s not her.

“I’ll let you two talk,” I say, heading back inside to get ready for later.

Everyone is already at dinner when I get back and I see

Sebastian giving me a curious look. I wave at everyone then head upstairs to shower.

Thoughts of Haley and Tyler and falling in love fill my head as I think about how I’m in a very similar situation to Haley. My Alpha isn’t a young Alpha though. The Alpha I’ve fallen in love with is a widow, someone who had that amazing bond. I’m not sure I can ever compete with that, or that I would ever be enough to fill that void in Sebastian’s heart. And maybe I’m not meant to, maybe no one can. But I wouldn’t want to always wonder if I was second best in his mind and his heart. I know he’s struggling with guilt over his feelings for me, but that. doesn’t change that I want to be number one in someone’s life.

58.95%

III

18:27

Chapter 106 Christina

288 Vouchers

If Sebastian has taught me anything this semester, it's that I shouldn't chase ghosts. I have no intention of letting go of Dane's ghost, only to take up Suzanne's. So, what does that mean for **us**? Is there even an 'us' to consider?

Those are the thoughts that swirl around in my head through dinner and even while we go through the token distribution afterward. Noah and Liam earn their ten points for orgasm through penile penetration, which means there's only Logan left to earn that token and only ten points left in the sex class for largest number of orgasms at one time, which will be determined in Friday's class.

After tokens, where I offer Sebastian my entire bag again for the amazing orgasms last night, I head back to my room to get changed into my robe. My head is still spinning with all of my thoughts about Haley, Sebastian, the future, my own tokens that are quickly adding up and putting me closer to the leaderboard and what that might mean when I go home and see Dane. But I'm also excited at the possibility of having another one of the incredible extended orgasms that Sebastian gave me last week in class.

My stomach feels full of butterflies as I make my way to his room. That had been intense the first time and I'd been in front of the classroom. In private, with Sebastian pushing my limits, I know tonight will be even more intense. I'm nervous and excited at the same time.

79.79%

18:27

O

Chapter 107 Christina

288 Vouchers

Chapter 107: Christina

The Alpha Train

Christina

When I get to his room, I see surprise flash in his eyes, but he quickly recovers, inviting me in and handing me his drink. I take a sip and watch as he unties the knot of my robe and slides his hands over my bare hips, pulling me against his body.

“What’s going on in that intelligent mind of yours? I didn’t expect you to show up in a robe tonight. I thought we’d only be talking. You were late to dinner and very quiet all night,” he says.

I chuckle. He always seems to pay attention to me. I like it. It makes me feel special. I know he pays attention to everyone and everything, but for some reason, it feels like he focuses

more on me.

“Haley asked me to go with her to Tyler’s birthday party. I guess they’ve both professed their love for each other and now she’s terrified that she won’t be his mate.”

“Are you going to go with her?” he asks.

“Yeah. I told her if things don’t go well, I’d get her drunk and put her to bed.”

“Just like any good Alpha would do,” he says, watching me as I take another sip of his bourbon. His thumbs are stroking my stomach, sending waves of heat straight to my core. I’m already scenting his room with my arousal.

“So, did you still want to see how long we can maintain your

0.00%

18:27

O

<

11 280 **Vouchers**

orgasm?”

I nod, setting the glass down. “But I do feel bad.”

“About?”

“Well, if you make me come long enough that I need recovery. time, then when will you get your release?” I ask him.

His hands slide up my stomach, his thumbs sliding over my nipples making me gasp.

“Believe me, I’ll get my release. It just won’t be inside you.”

I look at him. He’s in shorts and a t-shirt. “Are you going to wear all those clothes while you make me come?”

“Would you like me to take them off?”

“Yes.”

“You realize that means I’ll leave a huge mess on my bed.”

“As if I won’t already be making a mess?” I challenge.

He gently tweaks my nipples, then steps back, pulling his shirt over his head.

“Take off your robe. Get on my bed. Spread those gorgeous thighs and give me what I want,” he says, his tone dominant and demanding.

My core clenches and something deep inside me wants to challenge him, to tell him to make me. But the other part wants to watch his eyes go nearly black with desire as I comply.

17.79%

18:27

Chapter 107: Christina

288 Vouchers

So, I hold his gaze as I slide my robe off my shoulders and drop **it in** the nearby chair. Then I pull his sheets down, scooting back on the bed far enough to give him room before laying down with my feet flat on the bed. Then I watch him as I slowly open my knees, letting them fall open on the bed.

He growls, watching me with an intensity that I love. He shoves his shorts off, and I can see that he's just as excited about tonight as I am.

"You're already so fucking wet for me, Christina. Are you excited about what I'm going to do to you?" he growls, crawling onto the bed like a predator about to feast on his prey.

"Yes. I'm nervous too," I say and his eyes that have been focused on my drenched pussy lips flash up to mine.

“Thank you for trusting me. I’ll make sure you’re okay when we’re done. But I intend to push you to your limit. Are you ready?” he asks.

I nod, not entirely sure that I am, but wanting to experience this. It’s something that I’ve never had the opportunity to experience with anyone before.

He groans as he latches onto my pussy, licking and sucking on me.

“Goddess, you taste so fucking good,” he growls, working me up to the pinnacle before stopping, just like it did before.

He does that several more times and by the time his fingers slide inside me, I’m desperate to come. Once my orgasm begins, it doesn’t stop. I lose track of time, space, everything except me and the man who holds my body on this intense

32.04%

O

18:27

Chapter 107 Christina

288 iVouchers

wave for far longer than I ever thought I could handle.

My screams turn to cries. My cries turn to moans. My moans turn to whimpers. And then there's nothing but my body contracting again, and again, and again.

I stopped telling him I couldn't take anymore long before I could no longer form words.

When he finally pulls off of me, my body won't stop shivering. It feels like every part of me is hyper aware, too sensitive, too exposed.

He moves up the bed wrapping himself around me and pulling the sheets and blankets over both of us, holding me while my body continues to shiver from the extreme pleasure and over stimulation of my intense orgasm.

He pulls my hair away from my neck, pressing his lips gently against my shoulder. His hand pressed flat against my stomach feels like the only thing keeping me grounded.

“I’ve got you. You did so good,” he murmurs.

I have no idea when I drifted off to sleep, but I jolt awake, completely disoriented, my body still tingling from my orgasm.

“Are you okay?” Sebastian murmurs. I realize the heat I feel at my back is him and the warmth on my stomach is his hand still holding me.

“What time is it?” I ask him.

“Not time to get up yet. Go back to sleep,” he says.

It’s the first time I’ve stayed the night with Sebastian. For a

52.60%

18:27

Chapter 107 Christina

288 Vouchers

moment, I consider getting up and going to my room. But the feeling of being here with him, of having him wrapped around me, feels too good. So, I snuggle against him, feeling his arm tighten around me before I fall back to sleep.

The next time I wake, it's to Sebastian's lips against my shoulder and his hand rubbing up and down my hip.

"It's nearly time for you to get up if you're going running," he

says.

I moan softly, shifting around.

"How do you feel?" he asks.

"Fantastic," I say. This time when I shift, I feel something hard poking against my back.

I wiggle my butt against him. “How do you feel?”

“Like I want you again,” he murmurs, pressing a kiss to my neck.

I arch my back, and he shifts, easily sliding inside me.

He growls softly, gently biting down on my shoulder as he moves in and out of me, slowly at first, letting us both wake up before increasing his speed and making both of us come together.

While we lay panting, he chuckles behind me.

“What?”

“After you fell asleep last night, I had an idea.”

Since I’m pretty sure I’ll love whatever idea Sebastian has, I look

70.83%

=

O

18:27

Chapter **107 Christina**

#288 **Vouchers**

at him over my shoulder.

“And what was that?”

“I want to see if I can keep you on that level of orgasm while I’m inside you.”

“You think you can hold off your own orgasm that long?” I ask him.

“No. But after last night, I realized that I’m so aroused by you, that even after I come, I’m still hard as a rock and I just keep coming.”

I pull away, feeling him slide out of me so I can turn to face him.

“So you’re saying, one long intense orgasm for me and multiple orgasms for you?”

“Yes.”

“We should definitely try that,” I say.

“You know what else we should try?” he asks.

“What?” I ask, running my fingers over his chest.

“You spending more nights with me. I like waking up with you in my bed.”

I look up and see him watching me intently.

“I like it too.”

“Good. More of that then,” he says, before. kissing my nose, rolling over me and sliding inside me again. “And this is much

86.46%

||

O

18:27

Chapter **107** Christina

better than running in the morning.”

I couldn't agree more.

9912%

111

288 Vouchers

1827

The Alpha Train

Chapter 108: Tyler

Tyler

I wake up like I always do now, curled around Haley. I know she's afraid of what will happen in the future, but I truly don't know how I could love anyone more than I love this woman. She's wonderful, kind, thoughtful, and funny. She's beautiful inside. and out. She's exactly the type of woman I've always pictured. myself with, and now, she's the perfect woman to stand by my side as Luna and help my pack heal after losing Tanner.

“You’re going to be late to meet Alpha Christina and Alpha Ezra,” she murmurs.

I pull her more tightly against me. “You make it hard to want to leave this bed,” I murmur, making her laugh. “But I know you have to get up too. Breakfast has become my favorite meal of the day and it’s all because of you.”

She rolls over and cups my face in her hand. “I really do love you, Tyler. No matter what happens in the future...”

“Don’t. I love you too, Haley. I love you so much. Please don’t doubt that. I know you’re afraid, but we’ll work through it. Trust me, please.”

She lifts her head, pressing her lips to mine. “I do trust you.”

“Good. Now tell me what delicious food my delicious partner is making for me this morning,” I growl, nibbling on her neck and making her squeal. Since I can never seem to get enough of her,

Chapter 106 T

I take a little longer this morning to make love to her, showing her with my body how much I really do love her.

When we get up, she turns and gives me a mock glare. “Now I’m ready to go back to bed!”

“Is that an offer?” I tease, prowling up to her.

She puts a hand on my chest to stop me. “You are entirely too sexy and if we both didn’t have work to do, I wouldn’t have let you out of bed to begin with,” she says, pressing a quick kiss to my lips to moderate the force out of her tone. “But we both do,” she says.

“Tonight then. It’s my last chance to win those ten points,” I tell her.

“Oh, we’re winning. I’m getting close to the losing count phase that Christina is always in.”

“Hmm, we’ll have to keep practicing then, even after this week, just to make sure I can get you to that point every single time we’re together,” I purr, smiling when her eyes go glassy.

“You’re ruining me for any other man, you know that?”

“Good, because I plan to be your man for the rest of our lives, Haley. Do you know that?” I say, meaning every word.

“I really hope so.”

“Just a few more weeks, beautiful and then we’ll know for sure.”

After kissing her goodbye at the dining hall, I jog outside to catch up to Ezra and Christina. The three of us have become very close over these past weeks. I don’t know what I expected

14.10%

וּו

o

Chap 108 Tyler

when I came to the Academy, but creating these deep, meaningful friendships definitely wasn’t part of it.

Ezra and I are both nervous that our time in Communication class is coming. But we've both now had time to think through and work through some of our issues.

He and I, like Christina, are slowly working our way through all of the instructors on the Beast. We've both defeated all of them in human form and now we're making our way through them in wolf form. The fire challenge still tends to get me. It's terrifying to run through fire when you know your fur will ignite, and while I know the water is there, I still have a fear that it will malfunction, and I'll burn to death.

I know where the fear comes from. My brother died in a car accident. He and his mate crashed, and the car burned up. I found out later that he didn't die on impact. I just hope that he was unconscious when the car went up in flames. And that's the thought that grabs me every time I get to the fire feature. It's the thought that I have to push through to finish. Each time it gets a little easier.

The fire challenge has almost become the physical embodiment of my emotional battle of taking over for my brother. That too is also becoming a little easier every day.

So, today, when Alpha James calls me and Christina to the front of the class, Christina as Alpha, I feel more prepared to talk than I would have last week.

Christina smiles at me as we sit. "You know why we're here."

“I do,” I say, both of us sitting back, relaxed. She and I have such a good relationship already that this feels like two friends

Chapter 108 Tyler

checking in with each other, not me being interviewed.

“How can I help you, Tyler?” she asks.

218 Mouchers

I smile. “You help every day, Christina, just by being you. You know that. But, in this moment, how about I talk about where my thoughts have been lately.”

“I think that’s a great place to start,” she says.

I tell her about the car accident, the fire feature on the Beast, and how I’ve started making that connection in my head that the easier **it** is for me to defeat the Beast, the easier it becomes for me to accept my role as the future Alpha of my pack.

“Do you think of it as a trial by fire, Tyler, or maybe more of walking in your brother’s shoes and letting them burn away so you can leave the past behind?”

Leave it to Christina to get to the heart of the issue. I hadn’t thought of it in either of those terms, but I do now.

“Maybe a little bit of both, I guess. The trial by fire would be me proving that I’m worthy of taking my brother’s place as Alpha. It’s something I never considered before we lost him. This, being here, achieving what I am, is helping me to see that I can be a good Alpha, a great Alpha to my pack. It wasn’t the role I was meant for, but it’s the role I’m in now and being here is helping me realize that I can do this. It may not be the way Tanner would have done things, but that’s okay. He and I are different people. And I guess that’s the part where I’m letting his shoes burn away.”

I look over at Alpha Sebastian who is always quietly watching.

Chiper 108: Tyler

“You and I both came here chasing ghosts as Alpha Sebastian calls it. I’ve realized that I have to let my brother go at some level so that I can take over the pack, to become the Alpha and leader that I’m meant to be now. I’ll never forget him, of course, but I have to set aside that larger than life image that I always had of him so that I can stand tall and take my place as the pack’s Alpha. I’m still working on that, but at least now, I feel like it’s possible. I didn’t feel that way when I got here,” I say honestly.

“You’ve come a long way, Tyler.”

“We all have, right? We’re all here finding our way, working through our issues so that we can be better, faster, stronger than we knew we were. That’s what Alpha James said that first. night, and he was right. We don’t realize it at the beginning, but getting through the shit, dealing with what’s holding us back, that is what’s making us into the incredible Alphas we’re all becoming.”

Christina turns and looks at Alpha James. “I don’t know what else to say. Tyler’s doing everything he needs to, in my opinion. He, like the rest of us, just needs time to get through it, but he’s facing his issues and working through them.”

“It’s not without help, though, Christina,” I tell her. “You, Ezra, and I talk a lot outside of class. We support each other. We all do at different times, but the three of us spend a lot of our jogging time talking. So, this time, this class, is just a bonus, getting to see different perspectives and seeing how others are working through their issues. It gives me more ideas of how I can work through mine and how I can help others work through theirs in the future.”

Chapter 103: Tyler

“Well done, you two,” Alpha James says, stepping up.

“I didn’t do anything. I feel like Noah did when he talked with Liam,” Christina says.

“As I said before, you being you helps me every day,” I tell her.

“Anyone else have feedback?” Alpha James asks.

The others all tell me I’m doing well, or good job and I’ve stood, hugging Christina when he finally participates for the first time.

“Do you really think that working through our issues is what’s going to make us better Alphas?” Logan asks. His silence in all our classes has been glaringly obvious to everyone. It’s like he’s trying to fail this semester.

I

I turn and look at him. He’s not being arrogant or asking in a snarky way. He sounds like he really wants to know.

“Yes. I believe it. We all have shit we’re dealing with. We all have something or someone that is holding us back for one reason or another. If we can’t push through that, how are we supposed to lead a pack **and** help them get through their issues? If we’re not strong enough to face our own internal battles, or fears, or whatever it is, are we really worthy of leading a pack?”

I watch as he processes what I’ve said.

“Are **you** finally ready to start participating, Alpha Logan?” Alpha James asks him.

He looks around the room, then begins to nod his head slowly. “Yeah, I think I am

“Good. Alright everyone, another great class. Dismissed.”

That night in the sex class, I watch Haley keep her hand raised. until Alpha Sebastian finally asked if she’d lost count of her orgasms. When her hand stays raised, I feel like the king of the world, not because I got another ten-point token, but because I made the woman I love feel that good.

The Alpha Train

Chapter 109: Ezra

Ezra

Friday night after sex class, I walked Charlotte back to her room.

“Would it be strange if we continued to practice? I’m still trying to achieve that ultimate, fantastic, unforgettable orgasm status that Alpha Sebastian and now Alpha Tyler seem to have achieved,” I say to Charlotte.

She giggles sweetly. “I was actually starting to get disappointed that we were going to stop because I don’t feel like I’ve tried everything I want to try yet.”

“What else would you like to try?” I ask her. Charlotte and I have developed a sort of friends with benefits relationship. I like her a lot, but there’s no chemistry there. For both of us, this semester is about exploration, and it works for us. I’ve talked to her several times to make sure she and I are on the same page. We’re having fun, taking this time for me to improve my skills and explore her sexual desires but it’s nothing more than that.

“What else is there?” she asks. “I really do want to try everything. Well, anything you’re willing to try with me.”

“I’m game for anything. Have you ever been hunted and mated in your wolf form?” I ask her, chuckling as her eyes go wide.

“No.”

“We can do that. Did you order those toys we talked about?” I ask her. She’s extremely adventurous. She really does want to

Chapter 109: Ent

try everything, and I want to help her explore that.

“I did.”

289 Mouchers

“We can play with those too. Have you tried any of them yet?”

She grins. “That vibrator was a great idea. Damn.”

“Does it make you come faster than I do?” I ask, wondering if I now have to compete against a handheld device.

“No. But once this semester is over, I’ll have a good replacement for you,” she says, making us both laugh.

“Let’s plan to go for a run this weekend. We’ll set up parameters. since we can’t mind link. My wolf will enjoy the **hunt** and if he becomes too intense for you, you’ll need to shift and tell me. Okay?”

“How many times can we mate in that form?” she asks.

“How many hours can you run while I hunt you?” I ask.

She begins bouncing on her toes, clapping her hands. “Ohhh! This is going to be so exciting.”

When we get to the top of the stairs, she turns and looks at me. “Hey, um, so I’ve heard some of the other partners have come to the Communication class to support the Alphas when it’s their turn to talk. It didn’t sound like you’ve been called yet, and I didn’t know if you wanted me to be there for you. I don’t know what I can do, but I’m happy to be there as a support if you need it.”

“Thanks, Charlotte. I really appreciate that. I think I’m okay. You

1392%

18 36

Chapter 109: Ezra

and I both know I'm not good with not being perfect. That's the issue I'm addressing, and you already know that I struggle with that."

I'd been beyond annoyed when I wasn't the best in our sex class. Charlotte had noticed and asked me if she'd done something wrong, which made me realize that my own aggravation has an impact on others, making them feel responsible for my issues. I'd assured her that it was nothing to do with her. But it took time for her to believe me. After that, bringing her to orgasm had been harder, like she was trying to force it, rather than relaxing and letting me give her pleasure. We had a good talk about this being my issue, not hers and that it was something that I needed to work on within myself. After that, things had gotten easier between us again, but it made me realize why this is my issue to overcome. If Charlotte felt that frustration from me, then the members of my pack will as well.

So, when I walked into Communication class on Sunday afternoon after spending the morning running Charlotte ragged and mating her in wolf form multiple times, I felt prepared.

"Alpha Logan, I'm giving you another chance to get this right. Logan and Ezra come forward, Logan as Alpha," Alpha James

says.

I walk to the front, already knowing that even if Logan can't manage this, I'm going to do my part. Part of always wanting to be perfect is knowing that I need to address this so that I can be a better Alpha. However, that doesn't mean I'm not going to at least let Logan try.

When we sit, I wait while he collects himself.

“Perfection, right? That’s your issue? Always wanting to be

27 521

Chapter 109; Erta

288 Vouchers

perfect?” he asks, surprising me.

“Needing to be perfect, yes,” I say.

He nods. “How’s that working out for you?” he asks.

“Not great. It turns **out**, I’m not perfect, no matter how hard I try.”

“From what I’ve seen, you’re pretty damn close though. You’re the best competitor on the sparring field, you may not have gotten the tokens for being first on the Beast, but some of that was just the bad luck of your name being drawn after Tyler and Christina’s. You’re a fucking whiz at finance, you could probably manage all our packs better than each of us can manage them individually, and you seem to have all three of your senses heightened because you see things before I do sometimes, which is frustrating as fuck, by the way, since that’s my heightened sense. Tyler may have whipped all our asses in the sex class, but you weren’t far behind him, and for a strong, steady Alpha, you somehow manage to show compassion in Dealing with Conflict and Communication. So, how is it that that’s not good enough for you?” he asks me.

I blink, staring at him. Then I smile and reach out my hand. “Alpha Logan, it’s nice to finally meet you,” I say to him. He takes my hand and shakes it.

“Yeah, I’m a little late to the party, but it doesn’t mean I haven’t been paying attention.”

“Obviously,” I say, shaking my head and refocusing.

“So, to answer your question, I don’t know why it’s not enough. for me. I haven’t figured that out yet other than to say that I’m

45.00%

an Alpha and I feel like that means that I have to always be in control, to be the best.”

“Which is a bullshit answer, because we’re all Alphas, and we all have that need,” Logan says.

“That’s true. Like I said, I haven’t quite figured that part out yet. What I have figured out is how my need for perfection impacts others. And that, more than anything, is what is forcing me to face this issue.”

“How does it impact others?” he asks. It’s freaking me out a bit that Logan is acting so ... Alpha-like..

“Charlotte,” I say and explain how my frustration bled into our partnership and how I realized that others would feel that way

too.

“That’s good insight, Ezra. But I’m going to go back to that need to be perfect,” he says, leaning forward.

“Okay,” I say hesitantly.

“Do you intend to run your pack by yourself?” he asks.

“No. My pack has Betas and Gammas.”

“Don’t you think that part of the reason that we have other ranked members in our leadership is because we can’t be perfect in all things. We can’t be everything to everyone. Our goal is to recognize our weaknesses and surround ourselves with those whose strengths are compatible with ours, don’t you think? I mean, the sex thing is all you, but let’s take communication. If you weren’t the best at it, and I’m honestly thinking you won’t be, you’ve got some tough competition in

60.72%

Chapter 109 Ezra

288 Vouchers

this class, but so what? If you’re Beta or even your Luna is like Tyler or Christina, you don’t have to be perfect. You just have to surround yourself with the right people ensuring that your leadership team is perfect.”

He shrugs, sitting back. “That’s what I think, anyway.”

“Alpha Logan, I second what Alpha Ezra says,” Alpha James says, stepping forward and extending his hand. “It’s nice to finally meet you. Well done. Any response, Ezra?”

“That was fucking insightful and not something I’d considered. Thanks, man,” I say to Logan.

“That’s why we take this class, right?” he says.

“Right.”

“Feedback from others?” Alpha James asks, looking out.

“First, I’d like to say, welcome to the class, Logan,” Tyler says, nodding at Logan before turning to me. “You and I have talked about this. I hadn’t seen it from Logan’s perspective either, but he’s right. We can’t be perfect at everything. No one is. But I love the idea of making sure that our leadership team is perfect. That gives me a lot to think about. I haven’t really assessed my brother’s Beta and Gamma, but now, I think I need to so I can ensure that our team is well-rounded.”

“I have a question. It’s not really feedback, but along the lines of what Tyler said, what if your leadership team isn’t perfect? What if, say, the people your father put in place are there to make him look better, not make the pack stronger?” Liam asks.

“Then as the Alpha, it’s your job to put the right people in place.

75224

Chapter 109 Ezra

If your Beta and Gamma aren't meeting **your** expectations, replace them," Alpha Benjamin says. "We can make that a topic. for our Dealing with Crisis class because something like that will put your pack into an uproar. But that doesn't mean it's a bad thing or that it can't or shouldn't be done. It just means that you want to be thoughtful in your approach."

When no one else has any feedback, Alpha James dismisses.

1. us.

"Well done. Another great class. Dismissed."

"Thanks Logan. That really was helpful," I tell him.

"You got it. I know I'm up next," he says, huffing out a breath.

"Yeah, but you've got a couple of days now to prepare. Let me know if you want to talk it out."

“I may take you up on that.”

“Anytime,” I say, before grabbing my things and heading out. Logan has unexpectedly given me a lot to think about.

Chapter 110 Logan

Chapter 110: Logan

The Alpha Train

Chapter 110: Logan

Logan

There was no surprise at the next Communication class when I was called forward. I’d wondered which Alpha Alpha James was going to have talk to me, and it turned out to be Tyler.

When we sit down, I lean forward. “How about I begin?” I say to him..

“Alright.”

I turn and look at Christina. “Everything you said to me that day you turned the conversation around on me was right. I was trying to bully you. It was a shit move, and I apologize for it.”

I see the surprise on her face, but I turn back to Tyler.

“My mother is the issue. My parents are chosen mates, and why in the goddess’ name they ever decided they were a good pairing is beyond me. My mother despises my father, puts him down every chance she gets, berates and demeans him. For whatever reason, he takes it and doesn’t fight back. Over the years it’s only gotten worse. What used to be said behind closed doors or on the Alpha floor is now said **in** front of the pack and still, my father won’t stand up to her.”

I sit back. I’ve done a lot of thinking about this over the last few weeks, listening and watching the others deal with their issues.

“I look like my father. I look just like him, same build, same hair and eye color, same mannerisms, everything. The older I got,

CON

18.371

Chap 110 Logan

2011 Mouchers

the more I looked like him, the more my mother's venom turned on me. 'You're just like your father.' That's what she says to me all the time. I'm just like him and she hates him, which means she hates me too. I know I hate her. I hate her for how she treats my father. I hate him for not standing up to her for himself or for me. I hate the pity that I feel from the pack when they look at him, knowing that they'll probably look at me that same way when I take over. It made me not want to find my mate. If that's how mates treat each other, I don't want one. I'd rather live alone, run the pack alone, than have to live the rest of my life living with someone who does nothing but spew venom at me day in and day out."

Tyler started frowning as I began making my big revelation. "What about your brother? Is she mean to him as well?"

I chuckle, but there's nothing pleasant about it. "Oh no, Lawrence is the golden boy. He looks like her. He's not a bad kid, but he certainly enjoys the attention he gets from our mother."

"Do you think she's hoping you'll fail so Lawrence can take over the pack?" Tyler asks.

“Oh, yes. I know that is what she’s hoping for. She has very clear about how incompetent my father and I are and that the only way the pack will flourish is if my brother takes over.”

“So, what? You were trying to prove her right by failing?” Tyler asks me.

“I guess I stopped caring about being an Alpha. I slept my way through the pack to make sure that any mate of mine would reject me. I stopped asking my father to teach me how to run the pack, mostly because I couldn’t stand hearing my mother

14005

||

Chap 110 Logan

120ouchere

tell him how everything he was doing was wrong. I gave up. I stopped caring,” I say honestly.

“What changed?” he asks softly.

I look around at the others in the room. “I did, because of all of you. We’re all dealing with shit, right? We’ve all said that. We’ve all sat in this room and talked about the hardest things that we’re facing as Alphas. It was that, more than anything, that helped me to realize that I’m an idiot if I let her win. If I become the worthless, useless excuse of an Alpha that she says I am, then she wins, and I end up with nothing; no title, no pack, no mate, nothing. Liam’s in a similar situation—to mine, a parent who tells you you’re worthless. But he’s not backing down. Instead, he’s fucking doubled down to make sure he proves that he’s worthy of being an Alpha. Christina, you’re not even taking over a pack and you’re a better fucking Alpha than most Alphas I know. Noah, you’re thriving on the positive reinforcement that you’re getting in this Academy like you’re a fucking flower blooming. Tyler, you’re trying to live up to an expectation of everyone. around you and again, rather than shying away from the challenge, you’ve embraced it and fucking run with it. And Ezra, you’re already so close to being perfect it’s hard to even compete with you. But you all did what I didn’t do. You fought to win. I laid down and accepted defeat before I even got here. But not now. Not anymore. I’m going to prove her wrong and even if I can’t pass the Academy this time, I’ll be back next semester and this Academy won’t know what hit it,” I say, looking at Alpha

James.

“Alpha Logan, I’m proud of you. I don’t know what your mother does or doesn’t see in you, but apparently, she’s missed the part where her son is lot stronger than she gives him credit for,” Alpha James says. It’s the first truly positive thing I’ve heard.

|||

Chichi 110 Logan

from anyone in so long that it makes my throat tighten.

“You’re right about most likely not passing this semester, Alpha Logan, but keep that mentality, keep this energy. You’ll only be home for a week and then you’ll be back here, excelling next semester. With this attitude, you’ll pass easily and be able to take over your pack in no time,” Alpha Sebastian says.

“We can work on ways for you to confront your mother in Dealing with Crisis. That won’t be easy, but for you to be able to take your place as Alpha, for the pack to accept you and see that you’re worth following, that confrontation will need to happen,” Alpha Benjamin says.

“Thanks, everyone. I really didn’t know what to expect coming here. I guess I expected it to feel more like a competition, and in some ways it is. But being here with all of you, it’s so much more. It really is like we’ve created our own little pack while we’re here. Everyone has supported me, even when I wasn’t supporting myself. It means a lot to me. It means everything to me. I feel like I’m ready to take my life back now and I have all you to thank for it,” I tell them honestly.

“Dammit, Logan, now you’re going to make me start liking you,” Christina says, making everyone laugh.

“Don’t go that far,” I say teasing her as I stand. Tyler shakes my hand.

“Really well done, man,” he says.

“Thanks.”

“I really am proud of you. That wasn’t easy and you’ve been doing a lot of quiet soul-searching while we all thought you were

wasting time. I’m glad to know you weren’t,” Alpha Daniel says

to me.

“Thanks, Alpha.”

For the first time, I get a bunch of tokens at dinner. It feels good to finally act like the Alpha I am. It feels good to be someone. other than who my mother says I am.

I know there's one more thing that I need to do. Even if it's the difference between me passing and failing the Academy this semester, I know it's the right thing to do.

That night, when she knocks on the door, I let Luna Sylvie in.

"Ready for practice, young Alpha?" she asks. Her voice is spirited, but her eyes look almost haunted. I've noticed it more and more as the weeks have gone by.

"Have a seat, Luna," I say.

She raises an eyebrow at me but sits.

"I've been doing a lot of thinking..." I begin.

"So, I've heard," she says. I'm not surprised. I don't know what's going on between her and Alpha James, but I do know that she goes to his room every night after leaving mine and she stays all night.

"I know this is hard for you," I say gently. She narrows her eyes at me but doesn't deny it.

“I may not have been the best Alpha or even the best man when I arrived here, but I’ve never forced a woman to do anything that she didn’t want to do. It’s starting to feel like you’re forcing

68 59%

18:38

yourself to be here with me. I don’t know what’s going on between you and Alpha James, but as the instructor for the Communication class, you’d think he’d have talked it out with you by now.”

She starts to say something, but I hold up my hand. “That’s between the two of you. Between you and I, I think our time of practicing is over. I don’t want to do something that either of us might regret.”

“You won’t get your last token,” she says softly

“I know. I don’t know if it would mean the difference in me passing this semester or not at this point. But I’ve decided to become the Alpha I was meant to be, and if that means failing the Academy to be the kind of man a Luna like you can be proud of, then that’s what I’m going to do *

I watch her eyes fill with tears. I stand and pull her to stand in front of me before wrapping my arms around her

“You need to talk to him, Luna. Whatever is going on between the two of you, you need to figure it out

“James said it was like a switch turned on with you. He was right. I don’t even recognize you from the arrogant boy who got on the train nearly two months ago ”

“That’s why we’re here, right? I’ll probably see you next semester anyway. Then, I’ll really make you proud,” I say, stepping back.

“You already have, Logan. Thank you for understanding

“You’re welcome

Chapter 110 Logan

28 Voucher

When she leaves, I take a deep breath and look around my room. It feels like I've sloughed off my old skin, the skin I've lived in my entire life. Now, I'm shiny and new, ready to begin. the life I was intended to live, ready to become the

The Alpha Train

Chapter 111: Sylvie

Sylvie

When I left Logan's room last night, I stopped at James' door, but I didn't go in. Instead, I came to my room. I sat on the couch. and thought through what he'd said. The young Alpha that I thought was the most unobservant of the group. ended up being the one who made me face the hard truth. I have to tell James that this isn't enough for me anymore.

I stayed up all night, working through every possible way this conversation could go and deciding what I can live with and what I can't. I love James. I'm in love with him. I want him to be my mate. I don't care if neither of us has a pack. We have the Academy. We're both too old to have a second family, but I don't think that will matter to him any more than it matters to me. This is about us, about choosing to create a life together, wherever that will lead us.

When my alarm goes off in the morning, I'm still sitting in my robe on the couch. I grab my things to go shower. When I open the door, James is leaning against the wall on the other side of the hallway. It doesn't look like he slept at all last night either.

“You didn’t come to me last night,” he says, his voice raspy.

I shake my head and open the door, inviting him in. He pushes off the wall

a grace that I’ve always admired. It’s unusual

for a man as large as he is to be so graceful.

When he walks in, I see him subtly sniff my room as if checking

C

Chapter 1111 Sylne

288 **Mouchers**

to see if Logan’s scent is in here. Then he turns and looks at me, his eyes piercing mine with his intense gaze.

“What’s going on, Sylvie? Did something happen last night with Logan?”

“Have a seat, James.”

“I’ll stand,” he says, and I sigh. He’s not making this easy for me.

“Did he hurt you?”

“What? No! No, it’s nothing like that,” I say, and I watch his shoulders relax before he nods.

“You had intercourse with him? It was too uncomfortable to come to me after that, is that it?” he asks, his hands clenching into fists.

I lean toward him, putting my hands on my hips and glaring at him. The movement makes my robe fall open, but I don’t care. “Are you going to let me talk, James, or are you going to continue to dominate the conversation?”

His lips twitch and his gaze drops to my body before returning to my face. “Sorry, Sylv. Why don’t you tell me what’s going on.”

“Thank you and sit your ass down. I’m not going to feel smothered in my own room by your Alpha aura.”

“Yes, ma’am,” he says, giving me a genuine smile this time. He’s always enjoyed my spunk.

I pull my robe closed, wrapping **it** tightly around me as I sit across from him. The smile fades and he focuses that intense gaze on me again.

20.57%

“Logan ended our time together.”

He frowns. “What do you mean?”

“He recognized that I was struggling being with him and he said. he didn’t want to force me into anything. He said you and I needed to figure out what’s going on between us. That’s what I’ve spent the entire night thinking about.”

I watch his entire body go rigid. “Do you want to fill me in on those thoughts?” he asks, his voice as rigid as his body.

“I can’t do this anymore, James, not like we have been. I know we agreed to keeping things between us casual, we were both struggling with finding happiness after losing our mates, but it’s not enough for me anymore,” I whisper.

“What do you want, Sylvie?” he whispers.

“I want more. I don’t want to wonder who you’re with on the weeks we’re apart. I don’t want to spend those weeks apart at all. I want a mate. I want you to choose me, put your mark on me, and tell everyone that we’ve chosen each other. I know you’re probably not...”

Before I can finish, he’s across the room, his mouth crashing against mine. He stands, holding me to him as his strong arms wrap around me without letting my mouth go. I wrap my arms around him, feeling his body shiver underneath my touch. It feels like he’s pouring his love into the kiss, filling me with it.

When he finally pulls back, he presses his forehead to mine. “I was waiting until the end of the semester to have this same conversation with you. I haven’t been with another woman in years, Sylvie, not since I’ve been with you. From the moment we

Chapter 111: Sylvie

got together, I knew you were everything that I'd been missing and needed in my life. I love you; I'm in love with you. I want you in my life and in my bed. The only future I want is one where you're at my side," he says as I begin crying.

"Really?"

He pulls back enough that I can see that his canines are extended. "I'm ready to mark you right now, right this minute, if that's really what you want."

"What about classes?" I ask.

"It's Saturday. I don't have any classes this morning and nothing is more important than you and making sure you know that I mean what I'm saying. Right here, right now, if you're sure you're ready," he says.

I hold his gaze as I lift my chin, giving him the access he desires.

He rips my robe in half, laying me on the bed and quickly stripping before settling between my thighs.

“Mine!” he growls, before sucking the skin of my marking spot. into his mouth while he slides inside of me.

“James!” I cry as tears begin to fall. I wasn’t sure what to expect. when we talked, but this immediately acceptance and claiming

wasn’t it.

I feel his canines slide into my marking spot, the feel of it, the connection to him making my body explode. My own canines extend, and I lick the spot on his neck, hearing him groan as he pushes his venom into my body. When I slide my canines into his marking spot, I feel the mate bond snap into place, our

60 57%

111

1838

Chaste 111 Sylvie

minds connecting as his body explodes inside of mine.

I open myself to him, letting him feel my happiness and my love. for him as he does the same for me. We can both feel that the other has wanted this for a very, very long time.

‘It feels damn good to be inside your mind, Sylvie,’ he says in our newly established mind link.

‘It feels good having you here,’ I say.

We make love for hours, laughing, kissing, and loving each. other. When it’s time for lunch, we finally drag ourselves downstairs, hand in hand. Everyone looks at us, obviously realizing that we missed breakfast.

I watch as everyone’s noses go up in the air.

“About fucking time,” Sebastian says, making me laugh.

“No shit,” Mia says.

I look over at Logan who nods at me, smiling, as if saying ‘good for you’.

‘Thank you,’ I mouth to him.

‘Anytime,’ he mouths back before I’m pulled into a round of hugs and congratulations.

Lunch is one of the happiest meals I can ever remember having at the Academy. James keeps me on his lap the entire time, kissing me, touching me, and looking at me with so much love in his eyes.

We somehow manage to get through the day and that night and

וּו

Chapter 111: Sylvie

all the next morning, we continue to seal our bond, marking each other again, making love over and over again until we finally fall into an exhausted and happy sleep.

וּו

The Alpha Train

Christina

It feels like once we were over the hump of hell week, each week started going by faster and faster. Logan's moment in Communication class seemed to be the last holdout and these last weeks have gone flying by.

Even though sex class is technically over, we meet once a week. just to make sure nothing needs to be discussed. However, all of the pairs, with the exception of Logan and Sylvie, are still practicing. I say practice, but for Haley and Tyler and I think it's more of what Sebastian and I have. Everything between the two of us has changed. Once I accepted that I was in love with him, it was like my heart stopped trying to hide it.

The sex continues to be, by far, the best sex of my life. We continue to explore our fantasies, pushing each other's boundaries, and somehow, it just seems to bring us closer together.

I started spending every night with Sebastian. That's not the only time we have sex. Sometimes we'll sneak outside, or when there was a new moon, we finally got to achieve his fantasy of having sex at the winner's platform on the Beast. But every night I go to his room, and we talk through my classes before. making love and falling asleep together. I say making love, and sometimes it is sweet, but both Sebastian and I still like taking control. So, it usually starts hard, rough, and desperate, and then mellows to something much softer, sweeter, and intense before I fall asleep in his arms.

Chapter 112 Christina.

The classes are more intense now with everything coming to a head. Finals are next week and then there's graduation. I talked to Tyler and Ezra. We've all counted our tokens and every one of us is on the brink of making it to the leaderboard. There are still nine ten-point tokens available, but only six can be won by one person. I'm sure Ezra has at least two of those for Finance and Managing the Pack. He's been the clear leader all semester in those two classes. More and more, Alpha James is pulling Tyler and I to the front of Communication class to act as Alpha. After talking to Sebastian, he confirmed that Alpha James is trying to decide who, of the two of us, will win top in that class. It feels like Alpha Benjamin is doing the same in Dealing with Crisis. even though it's not quite so obvious as it is in the Communication class. In sensory class, I'm up against Ezra for the Best in Hearing token, but Ezra is also one of the best overall, so if he takes Best in Sensory, I will win Best in Hearing. And that leaves sparring class. We've been in competitions all month, earning points for sparring wins. Today, Ezra knocked Tyler out of the top three leaving the two of us to battle it out for that last ten-point token.

"Are you feeling ready for finals next week, Christina?"

Sebastian asks me. In the evenings, we sit in his room, having our bourbon and talking after dinner. It brings its own level of intimacy. Usually, I'm wearing one of Sebastian's t-shirts and nothing else while we talk. He sits on the loveseat, and I sit with my legs across his lap. He likes to rub my legs while we talk, and I love having the simple connection that makes me feel closer to him.

"Mostly, I guess. Finance is still... well, it's my hardest class. I really hate it," I say, making him laugh.

"It wasn't fun having to figure it out as an Alpha it that makes

1760%

Chapter 112 Christina

289 Mouchero

you feel any better,” he says.

“Yeah, it does. In Managing the Pack, I think I’m good. Communication and Dealing with Crisis I’m good. Sparring, well, there’s no studying for that. Ezra is damn good.”

“He is, and not that I’m saying you’re old by any means, but he’s got ten years on you. If the two of you were the same age, I’d probably pick you as the easy winner. But even without the advantage of age, I still think you’ll make him work for it.”

“Hell yeah, I will. I love the guy, but I’m still planning to kick his ass!” I say, making Sebastian laugh again.

That’s something else that has changed over the weeks. Sebastian smiles a lot more. He laughs more and I do too. Being with him makes me happy. I look forward to our time together each night, wanting to talk to him, to be with him, and to fall asleep in his arms.

I know we need to talk; he's said it to me several times. But we both agree that I need to finish this semester, focus on getting myself onto the leaderboard and giving myself the chance to be the Alpha I now see myself as. It's taken time for me to accept it and talk through it, but I've realized that Ezra was right. Dane will be so proud of me, and my success is a direct reflection of what an amazing person he is and how much he's done for me. And that just makes me want to do even better.

We talk a bit longer and as with every night, something shifts between us. The conversation winds down and Sebastian's hands begin moving higher up my thighs, sliding between my legs.

"I think it's my turn to be in control tonight," he says, his eyes getting dark.

40311

111

Dupin 112.Christin

288 Nouchers

"No way, Alpha. It's definitely my turn."

We also both love the challenge, the battle for control. We're strong, powerful Alphas, and this playful bantering for control just makes our time together more exciting.

"Are you going to fight me for it?" he asks, sliding his fingers over my clit with just enough pressure that my core clenches in anticipation.

"I don't have to fight you," I say, getting off the couch and pulling his shirt over my head. His eyes go black as I begin to stalk toward him.

He growls, leaping at me and sending us flying across the room. My back barely hits the bed before he's off me, flipping me over, and kicking my legs wide before thrusting inside of me.

"Always so fucking wet," he growls, biting down on my neck. when I growl at him for being so dominant. As always, the first time is hard and rough, both of us practically desperate for the other.

He brings me up and over the top twice before he finds his release inside me. His body jerking hard against mine with the

of his orgasm. power of his or

As soon as I feel him relax, I pull away letting him slide out of me. I quickly flip, grabbing him around the waist with my legs and in an acrobatic move I probably couldn't have managed at the beginning of the semester, I flip him over me onto the bed and roll on top of him, sliding onto his hard length and riding him hard and fast until we both come again.

This time when we come down, his hands slide up my thighs.

59.632

Chapter 112 Chrisna

"No way, Alpha. It's definitely my turn."

We also both love the challenge, the battle for control. We're strong, powerful Alphas, and this playful bantering for control just makes **our** time together more exciting.

"Are you going to fight me for it?" he asks, sliding his fingers. over my clit with just enough pressure that my core clenches in anticipation.

"I don't have to fight you," I say, getting off the couch and pulling his shirt over my head. His eyes go black as I begin to stalk toward him.

He growls, leaping at me and sending us flying across the room. My back barely hits the bed before he's off me, flipping me over, and kicking my legs wide before thrusting inside of me.

"Always so fucking wet," he growls, biting down on my neck. when I growl at him for being so dominant. As always, the first time is hard and rough, both of us practically desperate for the other.

He brings me up and over the top twice before he finds his release inside me. His body jerking hard against mine with the power of his orgasm.

As soon as I feel him relax, I pull away letting him slide out of me. I quickly flip, grabbing him around the waist with my legs and in an acrobatic move I probably couldn't have managed at the beginning of the semester, I flip him over me onto the bed and roll on top of him, sliding onto his hard length and riding him hard and fast until we both come again.

This time when we come down, his hands slide up my thighs.

17238 Vouchers

"You are so fucking beautiful, Christina." He sits **up**, taking my mouth in a much sweeter, yet no less possessive kiss. As we kiss, I feel him getting hard inside me again

and this time when he flips our positions, it's slower, and when he slides in and out of me, he holds my gaze.

This, this right here, is why I know my heart is gone. Watching Sebastian as he makes love to me, seeing the love in his eyes even though he hasn't said the words, feeling his love as he slowly makes me come makes me fall in love with him more every night. The strength of these orgasms, the passion and intensity of this time together always brings tears to my eyes. The beauty of the two of us together is almost too much to bear.

Sebastian kisses my tears away like he always does, but he doesn't stop. He pushes me over the top again and again until he finally finds his release. Then he kisses me, long and deep, telling me with his lips what he's not yet ready to say with words.

He pulls out of me and curls up behind me, wrapping his body around me in a way I've come to crave. I entwine our fingers where his hand rests against my chest and smile when I feel his lips press against my shoulder.

"Goodnight, Christina."

"Goodnight, Sebastian."

Somewhere in the middle of the night, I get up to use the bathroom. When I return, Sebastian, still mostly asleep, lifts up the blankets inviting me back in.

I smile and find my spot against him, snuggling against him as

Chapter 112. Chratha

17288 Mouchers

his hand wraps around me protectively.

“Everything okay, Suzanne?”

It’s like a bucket of ice water was just dumped on me.

“Mmhmm,” I say, feeling like my heart is breaking. He called me Suzanne.

I wait until he is in a deep sleep again, then I carefully make my way out of his embrace and return to my room, where I face the harsh reality I’ve chosen to ignore until now.

I will never be enough. I will never be her.

The Alpha Train

Chapter 113: Sebastian

Sebastian

I wake earlier than normal and realize that I'm alone in bed. Not only am I alone, the place where Christina should be is cold as if she's been gone for a while. I've gotten used to having her in my bed. I want her here, today, tomorrow, and forever. It's on the tip of my tongue to tell her I love her every night when we're together and multiple times a day when she does something that just makes me love her more. But I bite it back. I've waited this long. I can wait one more week.

James and I have been keeping track of how many points everyone has so we know that our leaderboard, which has been pretty steady for the past five years, is about to get wrecked by this incredible class. I don't know if there's ever been another time in our history when three Alphas from the same class were vying to get their names on the leaderboard.

Because of that, I refuse to distract her with my professions of love. One more week, then I will tell her everything. And then, I'll have a heart to heart with my son. I've had to come to terms with the fact that even if Ryan isn't okay with me taking another mate, it's not his decision, it's mine. Suzanne was my mate, and I've made peace with the idea that it's okay for me to find happiness again. I'm a different man than I was when she was alive, so it makes sense that the woman I've fallen in love with is different than Suzanne was. She'll always live in my heart, but my heart now belongs to Christina.

I'm not sure why Christina left this morning, but I can't wait to

THE

18239 D

288 Noucheri

see her. Goddess, I had her last night, multiple times just like every night these days, but I still can't wait to see her smile, touch her, talk to her.

I get out of bed quickly and shower before heading downstairs, expecting to find her there getting her coffee. But she's not there. It's the last weekend before finals week, so maybe she's doing laundry.

"How's everyone feeling about finals week?" James asks the other Alphas as we grab our breakfast and go sit.

hate taking tests," Noah says.

"You'll be fine, young Alpha," Jo says, mussing his hair as she walks by.

“Should I bother taking the tests? I don’t have enough points to pass this semester,” Logan says.

“Take the tests. It’s good practice for next semester,” I tell him.

I see Christina come in from where she was obviously out for a run. I try to catch her eye, but she avoids me. Instead of coming to sit at our table after getting her food, she goes to sit with the other assistants. It’s not completely out of character, but something is obviously wrong, and it makes something twist inside my stomach. First, she was gone this morning, now she won’t make eye contact.

“Alpha Noah, I’ve spoken to your father. Sylvie and I will be returning home with you. I’d like to get your father to agree to coming to the Academy and that will give him a week to prepare **to** leave the pack in your capable hands,” James says to him.

16.77%

Chapter 113. Sebastian

“I really do hope he will accept the position. He needs this,” Noah says.

“Then, we’ll make sure he accepts,” James says.

“How are the rest of you feeling about going home?” James asks before looking at Logan and Liam. I know I should be paying attention, but I’m distracted by Christina. She’s forcing a smile as she talks to Charlotte and Haley, something I haven’t seen her do in weeks. What the fuck happened overnight?

I replay last night in my head. It was basically the same as every other night over the past several weeks. We fucked hard, made love, then went to sleep. Did I slip and tell her I love her? I’m wracking my brain trying to figure out if I said something that might have offended her, but I’m not coming up with anything.

As soon as I see her get up to leave, I do the same. I realize I’ve just interrupted a conversation that was going on at the table, but I don’t care at the moment. I need to know what’s going on. James gives me a look. He knows I’m distracted and I’m sure he’s realized who is causing my distraction.

I throw my garbage away and set my tray on the tray table for cleanup before following Christina to the laundry room. She’s just walking out with a basket of clothes. I reach out to take it, but she pulls it away.

“I’ve got it. Thank you, Alpha Sebastian.” It’s like she’s erecting walls right in front of me.

“Sebastian, Christina,” I growl. It’s one thing for her to call me Alpha in the bedroom. That’s playful and teasing. This isn’t. “Do you want to tell me what’s going on? What is this?” I ask her.

30.94%

288 Wouden.

I feel someone come up behind us and I step aside, watching her as she uses the opportunity to skirt around me. Mia looks between us as she goes into the laundry room.

“Christina,” I growl, as she continues walking away from me. I catch up to her quickly, but we’re still downstairs where everyone is mostly milling around.

“I’ve decided that I need to focus on my studies this week, Sebastian. I don’t need any distractions. The semester is nearly over, and I need to be ready for finals this week.”

“I can help you...” I begin.

“NO!” she says sharply. “No. Thank you. I’ve got this,” she says, walking past me and up the stairs to her room.

It feels like there isn't enough oxygen in the room, like I can't breathe properly.

"What's going on, Alpha?" Mia asks quietly.

"I don't know. She won't talk to me. Everything was fine, but

now...

"She's got a lot to think about right now, and we all know that she, Ezra, and Tyler are neck and neck for the leaderboard. Maybe she's just realized that she needs to double down so she can do her best."

I nod, but I know in my heart that's not it. Something happened, something caused this switch in her.

I watch her the rest of the day. In class, she actively avoids my gaze as the instructors begin to review what the Alphas have

Chapter 113- Sebena

learned over the semester preparing for finals.

283 Moulins.

Saturday night I wait for her to come to me. I knew she wouldn't, but it still hurts that she doesn't. Sleep doesn't come easy and by Sunday, I've had enough. Whatever is bothering her is going to impact her ability to focus on her finals. She can tell me that she's studying, but she's already getting dark circles under her eyes from lack of sleep.

I wait until the end of Communication class which is the last class of the day. When everyone is walking out, I call out to her.

She stops, finally looking at me, with eyes that are haunted. It breaks my heart to know that I've done something, something to hurt her, but I have no idea what it is.

I wait until everyone is gone, James giving me a glare, silently warning me to fix this, before closing the door.

"Have a seat at the front of the class. I'm taking Alpha position," I say, my tone holding room for argument. She starts to argue

anyway.

"Sebastian..."

“You can do it now, just the two of us. Or I’ll have James set it up in our next class and you can do it in front of the others. Your choice, Christina. But one way or another, we’re talking.”

She turns, looking so defeated that I just want to take her in my arms and tell her that I’ll fix whatever it is. I’ll make it better.

I follow her to the front and sit across from her, leaning forward. She leans back, crossing her arms over her chest, still not meeting my gaze.

Chapter 113 Sebastian

200 Vouchers

learned over the semester preparing for finals.

Saturday night I wait for her to come to me. I knew she wouldn’t, but it still hurts that she doesn’t. Sleep doesn’t come easy and by Sunday, I’ve had enough. Whatever is bothering her is going to impact her ability to focus on her finals. She can tell me that she’s studying, but she’s already getting dark circles under her eyes from lack of sleep.

I wait until the end of Communication class which is the last class of the day. When everyone is walking out, I call out to her.

She stops, finally looking at me, with eyes that are haunted. It breaks my heart to know that I've done something, something to hurt her, but I have no idea what it is.

I wait until everyone is gone, James giving me a glare, silently warning me to fix this, before closing the door.

"Have a seat at the front of the class. I'm taking Alpha position," I say, my tone holding room for argument. She starts to argue

anyway.

"Sebastian..."

"You can do it now, just the two of us. Or I'll have James set it up in our next class and you can do it in front of the others. Your choice, Christina. But one way or another, we're talking."

She turns, looking so defeated that I just want to take her in my arms and tell her that I'll fix whatever it is. I'll make it better.

I follow her to the front and sit across from her, leaning forward. She leans back, crossing her arms over her chest, still not meeting my gaze.

Chapter 113: Sebastian

208 Mouchers.

“Talk **to me**,” I say softly.

I watch her lips quiver, and she sniffs, before quickly swiping a tear from her cheek.

“You called me Suzanne,” she whispers.

Of all the scenarios I’ve gone through, of every possible thing I could have said, never once did this enter my mind.

“What? When?” I ask. I can’t imagine ever calling Christina Suzanne. They are so different. Yes, I love Christina as much as I loved Suzanne, but that’s the only commonality between them.

“Friday night. I got up to use the bathroom,” she says. I vaguely remember hearing her come back into my room and snuggling her against me again.

“You said, ‘Everything okay, Suzanne?’” Now she turns those haunted eyes on me.

“I’m so sorry. I don’t remember...” I begin.

“I know. It’s not your fault, Sebastian. I lost sight of my place in your life...”

“Christina, don’t,” I begin.

“Please, Sebastian. I need to say this. I lost sight of my place in your life, but that very clearly reminded me. This has been a fun semester, and I’ve had a great time. I’ve learned a lot about myself and the kind of person that I am and want to be. But I can’t do this anymore. I can’t. I need you to respect that and give me the space I’m asking for. I need to focus on finishing this semester. Please, Sebastian. Please stop fighting me on

281 Mouchard

this. I need to focus this week.”

I feel like my heart is breaking. “And after this week?” I whisper.

She shakes her head and wipes more tears off her cheeks. “I can’t think that far right now. I need to focus on this week. The rest will have to wait,” she says.

I grit **my** teeth, not wanting to let her go. I want to fight for her, I want to scream that she’s mine and I’ll do whatever it takes to make this right. But she’s right. That will only distract her this week and while I know this is an avoidance tactic, it’s also one that is needed at the moment.

“Okay, Christina. I’ll respect your decision this week. But after that, we need to talk.”

She nods. “Thank you, Sebastian,” she says, standing and getting her things. She walks out without turning to look back at

1. me.

It feels like she ripped my heart out and took it with her when she left. I sit in the chair, long after she’s gone, feeling the emptiness of losing her deep in my soul. I have to find a way to fix this. I can’t let her go. I can’t.

Chapter 114 Christina: