

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 191[1,457 words]

Chapter 124: Ezra

Ezra

“Well, that didn’t take long,” I say, sidling up to Christina as we watch Tyler devour Haley’s mouth. The crowd begins cheering and I’m glad. The moment I arrived here, the grief of the pack was palpable. I could tell they were disappointed that Tyler hadn’t found his mate once the party was in full-swing, but I also knew there was a strong possibility that Haley was hist

mate.

“I rolled the windows down when we got on pack lands. She smelled him before I did,” Christina says, smiling at our friends.

“Well, they’re going to be busy for the rest of the night. Want to have a drink with me?” I ask her. I’ve missed seeing Christina and Tyler every day. I’ve been looking forward to catching up with them.

“I would love to,” she says, and we make our way to the bar.

“Your usual?” I ask her. She smiles and nods. I order us both a drink. When the bartender slides them to me, I leave a tip and hand Christina her drink.

“So, how was your homecoming?” she asks.

“It was good. My birthday is next week, and we’ll have my Alpha ceremony the weekend after that. I’ve already invited Tyler, so I guess I’ll see Haley again soon too. I’d invite you, but you’ll be back at the Academy, right?”

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Chip 124 Em

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“Yeah, maybe for the last time,” she says.

I turn my focus on her. “Is this about you and Sebastian?”

“Yeah.”

“Want to talk about it?” I ask her.

She sighs, then shakes her head and laughs self-deprecatingly. “I’ve had three different Alphas that I respect tell me that I need to listen to what Sebastian has to say to me.”

“Well, you were very obviously avoiding him the week of finals and on the Train, at least before I got off.”

“Yeah, he wasn’t happy about that.” She tells me how Sebastian cornered her and then basically pushed her to her limits while claiming her as his.

“Fuck, that’s intense,” I say.

“Just a bit,” she says, taking a sip of her whiskey. I wonder if she realizes she’s picked up Alpha Sebastian’s habit of using his drink to get his thoughts in order. “Dane said that Sebastian claiming me like that is what fated mates do. He said it’s what he did to his mate, and still does, I guess.”

“So, what does that mean for you?” I ask.

“I’ve told Dane that I accepted his position of Lead Warrior, but he told me to wait, to talk to Sebastian first.”

“I really do want to meet your brother someday. He sounds like an amazing man,” I say.

“He is. So, I’m going to see what Sebastian says when we return

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to the Train. If he doesn’t think that he can give me what I want in life, I’ll resign, and this will be my last ride on the Train.”

“And if he can?” I ask.

She looks at me and for the first time since I’ve known her, I see hope shining in her eyes.

“Then maybe I can finally have the life I used to dream of and had given up on,” she says.

“You’ll call me and let me know either way, right?” I ask her.

“Yeah. Nosy little brothers get to hear how I’m doing,” she says, making me laugh.

“So, is there anyone in particular you’re hoping is your mate?” she asks me.

Now it's my turn to take a sip of my drink while I collect my thoughts. When I look back, she's grinning at me with a knowing look on her face.

"Who is she?"

"My Beta's sister. She's just a few days younger than I am."

"So you won't have to wait long to find out?" she asks.

"No, that's why I'm waiting to have my Alpha ceremony until the weekend after my birthday. I'm hoping she's my mate and we can take our place in the pack together," I tell her.

"I hope that works out for you. Hey, did you hear that Alpha Finn agreed to ride the Train this semester?"

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"No, I didn't. Good for Noah and good for Alpha Finn."

"Yeah, the Lunas, including Luna Jo who is coming back, Alphas James, and Sebastian will all be able to help him this semester. I hope it gives him enough purpose that he can become a regular at the Academy," she says.

"Me too. Did you hear about Liam?" I ask. Liam called me after he killed his father and started going through the pack's financials. His father had been embezzling from the pack for years and their finances are a mess. He asked me if I would be willing to come look at them and try to help him get their finances back in order.

"I didn't. How did it go with his father? Did he have to kill him?" she asks. We all knew it was a possibility from hearing his story in Dealing with Crisis.

"Yeah. He wouldn't submit. Turns out he's made a mess of their finances and Liam asked me for help. I'm heading to his pack tomorrow."

"There's no one I would trust more with my pack's finances than you, Ezra. That's really nice of you to help him out," she says.

"It's what good Alphas do, right?"

"Yeah, and you are one of the best," she says, shoulder bumping

1. me.

“Behind you and Tyler of course,” I say, making her laugh.

“Two measly points, let it go.”

“How did Dane take the knowledge that he’d been knocked from

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Chapter 124: Em

two to five?” I ask.

She laughs. “As well as you’d expect. He was all proud that I got number two when he thought he was number three. Then I had to break it to him.”

She pauses then looks at me. “He wanted to test my sparring abilities when I got home.”

I focus on her. I know this is huge for her.

“And?”

She smiles, finishing off her whiskey and setting her empty glass down. “And he hasn’t beaten me once since I returned home.”

“Good for you.”

Tyler and Haley make their way to us, Haley hugging both of us and still swiping tears from her cheeks as Tyler looks on proudly.

“I better hear from you when you have your first pup. I want to know all of the good things that are happening for you, Haley.”

“I will Christina. Thank you so much for coming with me. I don’t think I could have done this on my own.”

“You could have, but I’m really glad I was here to see it,” she says, hugging Haley again.

“I am too. **I’m** happy for you, brother,” I tell Tyler.

“I’m so fucking happy right now I feel like my heart is going to burst with it. I hope it’s the same when we come to your Alpha

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ceremony,” he says to me.

“Me too.”

I spend the rest of the night with Christina, laughing each time an Alpha walks up introducing themselves and then turning tail and running as soon as Christina tells them her name.

“Damn, your brother made one hell of a point about you,” I say.

“I guess it was meant to be. There’s only one Alpha who ever disregarded what he said and that’s the man I ended up falling in love with,” she says, making me smile.

“What?” she asks.

“That’s the first time I’ve heard you say it without tears.”

“Well, I’m going to do what Alphas smarter than me have told me to do. I’m going to hear him out and see where it goes.”

“I’ll be very disappointed in him if he lets you go, Christina. You are one hell of a catch.”

The next morning, I say goodbye to my friends after Christina and I admire Tyler’s and Haley’s fresh mate marks. Christina lets Haley know that she cancelled her return flight today and then we say our goodbyes.

“Keep **in** touch, big sister,” I say, hugging her tightly.

“You too, little bro. I want to hear all about your mate when you find her.

“Same with you and Sebastian.”

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“Deal.”

I climb into my car and put Liam’s information into my GPS. As I leave Tyler’s pack lands, I realize once again just how powerful the Academy is for young Alphas. When I got on that train, I had no idea that the friendships I forged there would last a lifetime. But now, I can’t imagine my life without these people in it.

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 192[1,387 words]

Chapter 125: Sebastian

Sebastian

It's been a week since I saw Christina. One of the longest weeks of my life.

Now, I'm standing, waiting for the Train to arrive so I can see her again. This time, I'm not giving her a chance to talk. This time, I'm going to show her then tell her that I love her and I want her. If she doesn't want me, then... I'll have to find a way to deal with that and let her go.

"You know Alpha Finn is joining us this semester?" James says from beside me. He, Sylvie, and Jo are all at this train stop.

"Yeah."

"And Haley is out, but we've got Charlotte, Jo, and Christina coming back. With only three Alphas this semester, it's going to be a lot on us as instructors.

"We'll manage," I say.

I'm struggling to focus on what James is saying. I need to see her. I need to hold her in my arms. I need to kiss her and know that she and I are alright.

"You okay?" he asks me.

"Yes."

"You want to talk about it?"

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"No."

I can feel their eyes on me, but I don't care. I have too much nervous energy right now to talk about anything.

When I see the Train in the distance, I tune them out. Christina will have gotten on at the first stop like always. This time, she would be the only one, so she spent the first few hours on the Train by herself.

As the Train comes to a stop, rather than being a gentleman like I normally am and letting Sylvie and Jo board before me, I jog up the steps, my body calming when I smell her juniper berry, rum, and vanilla scent.

I turn, and seeing her, I walk right up to her. I take her face in one hand and wrap my other arm around her waist. I don't say a word as my mouth crashes against hers. Just like the night before I left, the kiss is demanding, dominant, and I pour all of my love for her into the kiss.

I hear the others boarding the train, but I ignore them as her hands clench into fists in my shirt. When we both need to breathe, I pull away, pressing my forehead to hers.

"I missed you every second of every minute that we've been apart. I missed talking to you. I missed your intelligent mind. I missed your laughter. I missed your beautiful smile. I missed the way your eyes light up with mischief when you're about to do or say something naughty. I missed your scent. I missed. your taste. I missed the heat of your body pressed against mine. I missed being inside you. I missed the way I feel with I'm with you, Christina. This week has been one of the worst in my life without you. I don't ever want to be without you again. I want you in my life, in my bed, and in my future. I want my mark on

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your neck and my pups in your belly. I don't know what that means for our future, but I want us to figure that out together. I love you, Christina. I am in love with you. I don't know how I could possibly love you more than I do, but if this isn't enough. for you, then I'll work harder to show you that I can be the man that you want and need in your life. If you tell me that this isn't what you want, if I'm wrong about this, then I'll walk away. Somehow, I'll walk away. But if..."

She presses her fingers to my lips.

“I missed you every second of every minute too Sebastian. When Dane told me he was proud of me, you were the first person I wanted to tell. When I defeated him on the sparring team, you were the person I wanted to talk to. When Tyler and Haley called each other mate at his birthday party, you were the first person I thought of. Not having you with me this past week has felt like a gaping hole in my life. I don’t want to spend another day without you either.”

I breathe, for what feels like the first time in a week, and this time when I take her mouth, it’s a long, slow, deep kiss.

“Take the rest of today and tonight, you two. Do what you need to do to connect. But we still have an Academy to run. I need you back to work tomorrow morning,” James says.

I nod, still holding Christina. I stroke my fingers over her cheek. “Want to go talk?” I ask her.

“I’m not really interested in talking,” she says, that mischievous look that I love in her eyes.

I take her hand and turn, ready to lead her to my room where I intend to spend the rest of today and tonight reacquainting

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myself with her body and putting my mark on her pretty neck.

“Christina,” James says, as we pass.

We both stop to look at him.

“We’re down an instructor this semester. How would you feel about being an instructor instead of an assistant?”

She looks from me, to James, then to Sylvie and Jo, before looking back at James.

“Seriously?”

“You’re number two on the leaderboard. There aren’t many Alphas more qualified than you.”

She turns and looks at me, her beautiful smile lighting up her face.

“I’d love to. What class?”

“Strength class of course! And maybe Communication. I’ll figure it out and we can talk about it tomorrow.”

“Wait, will that leave the assistants short?” she asks. I kiss the side of her head. Of course she’s worried about them.

“We only have three Alphas, including Alpha Logan this semester and we still have Mia joining us, so we’re good. Go do what you’re good at, Christina,” Sylvie says.

“Thank you!” she says to James.

I lead her to my room and close the door. “We’ll have to decide whose room here and at the Academy we’re staying in. I’m not sleeping without you another night,” I say, stepping up to her and stroking my fingers over her cheek. “Goddess, I’ve missed

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you.”

“I told Dane about our last night on the Train. He said that we may not be fated mates, but everything you did and said was what he does with Harper. I believe you when you say you couldn’t love me any more than you do,” she says, sliding her arms around my neck. “So, make me yours and I’ll make your mine.”

The two of us learned how to bring the other intense, exquisite pleasure last semester. But this time, there is love and commitment behind everything we do. I kiss her as we undress each other, taking time to let our hands explore the other.

“Mine,” I whisper as I begin kissing my way down her neck.

“Yes,” she breathes, lifting her chin and submitting to me. I growl possessively before nipping at her neck, accepting her submission.

When I lay her on the bed, she turns on her side and I lay beside her, both of us still exploring the other, pressing our bodies together.

What starts gentle and searching quickly becomes heated and desperate.

“Mine,” she growls, pushing me onto my back as she nips and bites my chest, scratching her extended claws down my sides.

“Yes,” I say, giving her the same submission she gave me. When she nips at my neck, I can feel the same desperation in her that I feel in myself.

“I need you inside me,” she moans.

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I flip our positions, line myself at her entrance, and in one thrust I slide easily into her, filling her as we both moan.

“This first time won’t take long,” she whimpers.

I chuckle. “When I mark you, it will keep you in your orgasm and the same will happen when you mark me. I wonder how long the two of us can come together before our bodies finally give out.”

“Let’s find out,” she says excitedly.

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Chapter 126: Sebastian

Sebastian

I lean down to kiss her as I begin thrusting in and out of her. When I feel her inner walls begin to flutter around my cock, I kiss my way to her ear.

“I love you, Christina,” I say, before kissing my way to her marking spot. I suck on the skin, softening it as her body begins to contract around me.

She screams that she loves me as I sink my canines into her marking spot, the strength of her orgasm increasing as she tightens around me like a fucking vice grip.

“Fuck!” I scream around her neck, just as her canines sink into my neck, and my body jerks hard with the strength of my orgasm.

I force myself to continue thrusting as the mind link between us snaps into place. I feel her shock and surprise at feeling my emotions and while I push my venom into her neck, thrust my cock into her body, I push every bit of love that I have for her through the bond.

I hear her cry out, the sound muffled by my neck and then I feel her body begin to shake with sobs from the emotions that I’m pushing into her. I never want her to doubt how much I love her. So I don’t stop, pushing everything that I am and everything that I have to give into her in every way possible.

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Her arms wrap tightly around my back as we hold on to each other, our orgasms continuing as we continue to push our venom into each other. I bask in the emotions that I feel coming from her through the bond. I can feel her happiness, her love, her excitement for the future she stopped believing was possible. The future that we will make together.

“I will give you everything you want. We will have a beautiful life together, my love,” I say to her in the mind link.

“Sebastian. Even in the mind link I can hear how emotional she

1. is.

“I love you. I love you. I love you.” I say the words over and over, finally able to say them and have her believe them.

“I love you so much,” she says.

When our bodies are finally depleted and exhausted, I pull my canines out of her neck and slide myself out of her body, laying on her side and pulling her to me.

I grab the blanket on the bed and pull it over the two of us, kissing the top of her head as she settles her head on my chest.

“How do you feel?” I ask her, kissing the top of her head again. My body is buzzing from the longest orgasm I’ve ever had in my life. When I look at the clock, I see it’s been hours since I brought her to my room.

“Amazing,” she says/looking up at me. “I didn’t know it could be like this, not without being fated mates.”

I stroke my fingers over her cheek. “I didn’t either, but here we are, completely and totally in love.”

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“Did you mean what you said about pups?” she asks.

“Yes. I had that conversation with Ryan this past week. He wants to meet you, by the way. He

wants to meet the woman who stole my heart, as he said.”

“I didn’t steal it. I carefully maneuvered my way to obtaining it,” she says, grinning at me.

I shake my head. “That, that right there. I have missed that witty intelligence and that mischievous grin all week.”

“Is that the only thing you missed?” she asks, sliding over my body.

“Haven’t had enough yet?” I gasp as she slides herself onto my hard length.

“Sebastian, haven’t we already established that when it comes to you, I can never get enough?”

She rides me hard and when she comes, she sinks her canines into me again. I do the same, marking her as mine again and it’s another hour before we finally come up for air.

“Are you hungry yet?” I ask her.

“Starving! I smelled food at some point, but I’m guessing dinner is long over,” she says.

“Want to go sneak into the kitchen and get something to eat? We can bring it back here and you can tell me about your week while we eat.”

We get out of bed, and I pull her to me for another long,

lingering kiss before smacking her ass hard. “Stop being such a

Chapter 126. Sebastian

temptress.”

She bites her lip and looks at me with that naughty expression on her face. “Just wait until we’re back at the Academy. I have some new ideas of things we could try.”

“You know I’m game for anything,” I tell her, already excited about the idea of being with Chrisina again at the Academy.

“Yes, I do,” she says, pulling on one of my shirts while I put on a pair of shorts. Then she takes my hand and leads me to the kitchen. There, under a warmer are two large plates of food with a “Congratulations on your marking and mating” sign sitting in front of them.

“Damn, I love this family of ours,” she says.

“Me too.”

I grab our food, and she gets two tumblers, knowing I have whiskey in my room. When we get back to my room, we sit and eat and I listen as she tells me all about her conversation with Dane, the party the pack threw her, how she defeated him every time they sparred, how he told her to wait to accept the position in his pack until she talked to

me, how happy she was when Haley and Tyler realized they were mates, and how Ezra went to help Liam with his pack's finances.

"I'm sad to hear about Liam. I'm not surprised, but it does make me sad," I say as we set aside our empty plates. I pull Christina into my lap as we drink our drinks.

"Tell me about your week," she says. She begins running her fingers through my hair, sending chills all over my body and after I tell her about my week, I take her into the bathroom and

place her in front of me, so we can both look in the mirror.

My face is dark and possessive as I run my fingers over my mark on her neck. "Mine," I growl.

She reaches her hand up and strokes the fresh mark on my neck which nearly covers my previous mark. "Mine," she growls, just as possessively.

"Yes, I am. Now and forever," I tell her. Then, I take her back to our bed and make love to her again.

In the morning, I wake her by sliding inside her again, knowing that this is how I want to wake up every day for the rest of my life. Then we shower before calling her brother and Ryan to tell them the good news.

We video call Dane first.

"Hey, Chrissy. I wasn't expecting to hear..." he stops, his head tilting as he sees me. "You must be Alpha Sebastian."

"I am. It's nice to meet you, Alpha Dane."

"I certainly hope you've done right by my sister," he says seriously, still being the protective brother. He no longer has to worry about protecting Christina. She's mine to protect now.

"Look Dane," she says, pulling the collar of my button-down shirt that she's wearing away from her neck.

He smiles when he sees my mark on her neck. "Well done, Alpha."

"Thank you, Alpha."

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“Are you happy, Chrissy?” he asks her softly.

She nods, and I can feel her strong emotions through the bond..

I kiss the side of her head and wrap my arms more tightly around her.

“We wanted you to be the first to know,” she says.

“I’m so happy for you, Chrissy. When do I get to meet your mate?”

“At the end of the semester. Ryan wants to meet Christina as well, so we’ll plan to visit both packs,” I tell him.

“I look forward to it,” he says.

“And Dane, guess what? I get to be an instructor this semester!” she tells him excitedly.

“Damn, Chrissy. That Academy won’t know what hit them,” he says, making me laugh.

“You’ve got that right.”

When we hang up, we call Ryan and give him the news. He congratulates us and also asks about meeting Christina, like I knew he would. We tell him we’ll let him know once we figure it

out.

Then we go out to join our friends.

“Let’s see them!” James says as we walk in hand-in-hand.

We’re congratulated by our friends, our second family, as we join them for breakfast and everyone talks about their week apart.

I can’t stop grinning like a fool, staring at Christina, my mate, my

love, my future.

Mine

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 194[1,521 words]

Chapter 127: Christina

Christina

I've heard about mate bonds my entire life. I've been

surrounded by people who found their mate, loved and adored their mates, and suffered the loss of their mates. But none of that completely prepared me for the force of the love that I would feel from my own mate.

My mate. I smile as I look at Sebastian standing beside me. He turns and looks at me and it's like he mentally reaches out to caress my mind, just like he would caress my cheek with his fingers. The feeling has me leaning into him, and he pulls our clasped hands to his lips.

'I love you,' he says in our mind link.

He doesn't have to say it. I can feel it with every movement he makes, with every look he gives me, with every breath he takes, his love for me is there, wrapped around me like an embrace. I'm thankful that he seems to understand that I'm overwhelmed with the constant feeling of his love. It's not that I don't love him, I do. Goddess, I do. But having his love so forward in my mind, my body, and my soul, is making it hard for me to focus on anything else but him.

'I love you, too.'

I feel him sigh in my mind and it feels like he mentally wraps his arms around me. Goddess, I can't wait to have him inside me again. No wonder you barely see newly mated couples for the

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first few **days**.

This time, his chuckle is both mental and out loud. Alpha James turns and looks at us, raising an eyebrow. I know I blush, but Sebastian just smiles at him. Alpha James shakes his head as the Train begins to slow. We're coming up to the stop where Alpha Finn is about to board.

"Is there anything in particular we need to know, Alpha James?" Jo asks him.

"He's still in the overwhelming grief phase. He'll need patience and understanding and probably some support to get through this semester. But we'll make sure he's successful. Hopefully he finds it rewarding like we have, and it will give him something to hold on to," he says.

I have a much better understanding now of what this group of people, my second family, have gone through with losing their mates. It's been less than twenty-four hours since

Sebastian put his mark on my neck and I already know that I'd be devastated without him in my life, in my mind, and in my heart. It would feel like my soul was ripped in two. I don't know how anyone could survive that.

This time, his arms do come around me and he presses a kiss. to the side of my head.

"I'm not going anywhere, love," he murmurs against my ear.

Did I mention he loves being in my head? He's more connected to me than anyone in my life. Being Sebastian, he's constantly assessing and listening to my thoughts and my emotions, ready to support me, tease me, or hold me depending on what is going through my mind. It's a bit overwhelming, but it's also

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intoxicating. I love knowing that he's always with me, connected to me.

He presses his lips to my head again and I know he can feel me settling. His unspoken words have always said volumes and now, they say even more to me.

"Who is dropping Alpha Finn off at the Train station?" Sebastian. asks.

"Alpha Noah. He was so good with his Dad when we were there. You'd have been proud of him Jo," Sylvie says.

"I'm not at all surprised. He's a good kid and man does he strive to please. I really do hope he finds his mate soon. He'll be stronger having someone supporting him and showing him that they are proud of him every day. It's very important to him," she says.

"Charlotte is at this stop too, right?" I ask.

"Yes, and Mia," James says. He's no longer Alpha James. He said if I'm an instructor, then we're equals. That will take a bit of getting used to.

As the Train comes to a stop, Sebastian moves his hand back down to mine. Mia and Charlotte step onto the Train, but Mia gives James a look. He nods and steps off the Train to go support Alpha Finn. Jo follows behind him..

I hug my friends and there's a lot of happiness when Sebastian and I show our new mate marks.

“Finally! I thought I was going to have to smack you, Christina,” Mia says, making me laugh.

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“**Don’t** smack her, Mia. James made her an instructor this semester,” Sylvie says.

Mia smiles at me, then gets her serious look back. “Well, of course he did. She’s number two on the leaderboard. Who better to be an instructor to these young Alphas.” Then she pulls me into a hug.

“I’m so proud of you, honey.”

“Thanks, Mia.”

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She steps back and points a finger at Sebastian. “I’m proud of you too.”

“Thank you, Luna,” he says, smiling and wrapping his arm. around my waist again. I love that he wants to touch me as much as I want to touch him.

When Alpha Finn steps onto the Train, we introduce ourselves. The air around him is filled with grief and desolation. I can see why Noah was so adamant about him getting out of the pack. As their Alpha, the entire pack would reflect his emotions. They must feel like they can finally breathe after years of feeling smothered.

Jo jogs back onto the Train and smiles at Alpha Finn. “That son of yours is quite the flirt.”

I see a ghost of a smile on Alpha Finn’s face.

“He gets that from me.”

That night, as before, Alpha James meets with all of us and we go over the new Alphas for this semester. Three this semester,

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including Logan. Since all of us, except Alpha Finn, know Logan, James spends more time talking about the other two.

“Finn, you and I can talk separately about Logan and about the sex class. I’ll be leading that class and as the only unmated male, I’ll need you as back up. We can walk through that process. I’d also like to make you lead for the Finance class. Are you good with that?” he asks Alpha Finn.

“Yeah, I can do that. Do you have a curriculum I need to follow?”

“I’ll give you what we have, but I always encourage each instructor to tweak that to their own experiences. I’d also like to put you in as a co-lead in the Sensory class. We don’t have any Alphas with the primary sense of smell, so you and I will focus on their primary sense of hearing and sight,” he says, before looking at Sebastian. “But I’ll want you there to help guide them to improve their sense of smell.”

“Of course,” my mate says.

“I’d like to attend too. It was my favorite class,” I say.

“Your favorite?” Sebastian asks, raising an eyebrow at me. I get an image of me writhing underneath him while he uses his mouth to force me to ride out my extended orgasm during sex class.

“One of them,” I squeak, pressing my thighs together tightly to try and keep from scenting the room with my arousal. Wow, this semester is going to be interesting.

“Christina, I know this is your first time as an instructor, but we’re short instructors, so I want to put you in charge of the Strength class and the Communication class since you excelled

in both.”

“James and I can support you in any way you need, Christina,” Sebastian says immediately.

“Of course we will. That’s why you’re her back up in both classes, Seb.”

“Perfect,” Sebastian says, leaning over to kiss me. I feel Alpha Finn shift uncomfortably beside us and Sebastian ends the kiss before either of us is ready. We’ll have to be careful around Alpha Finn.

“So which classes am I teaching?” Sebastian asks.

“Dealing with Crisis, with Christina as your back up and Managing the Pack with me as your backup,” James says.

“It’s going to be a busy semester,” Sebastian says. I’m just happy that I’ll be working with Sebastian in most of our classes. It means that we’ll get that much more time together.

“Now, the big question,” James says looking at the assistants. “Who wants to be Logan’s partner in the sex class?”

“I don’t mind,” Charlotte says. James looks at Sylvie who shrugs.

“He came a long way last semester and Charlotte isn’t one to filter her words,” she says, smiling at Charlotte. “You may j

y just have to be very direct with him. I can help you if you need me.”

“I learned a lot about what I like and don’t like last semester with Alpha Ezra. I think I’m good,” she says.

“Okay, that leaves the newbies for Mia and Jo.”

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 195[1,684 words]

Chapter 128: Christina

Christina

When James calls an end to the meeting, he stays to talk more with Finn and go over the curricula with him. Sebastian and I take our class information back to our room. Our room. I moved my things into his room after breakfast. It’s tight, but I don’t care and neither does he.

When we get to our room, he rips my clothes off me and takes me hard and rough against the wall, both of us desperate to connect again. We don’t separate again until dinner time and. then once we’re back in our room, it’s similar to how it was before. We talk, go over our schedules and ideas for our classes and then we make love for hours. It feels good to be back into our routine. It’s comfortable but also better this time since our connection is stronger.

The next day we get to the first stop for the young Alphas. Alpha Logan is the only one at this stop. We all congregate to greet him.

“Welcome back, young Alpha,” James says when he boards.

“Thank you. It’s good to be back,” he says, coming around to greet everyone. When he gets to me, his nose goes up **in** the air and his eyebrow rises. I smile and pull my shirt away from my neck to show him my mate mark.

“Congratulations. Have you told Tyler and Ezra yet?” he asks.

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“Not yet. We were planning to do that this afternoon,” I tell **him**.

“I’d like to talk to all of you this afternoon as well, preferably before the others board. I know they’ll get there this semester, but I already have some things I know I need to deal with and I’d like to get a head start on them so I’m ready when I go home at the end of the semester.”

“I take it you had a rough time when you got home,” Sebastian says to him.

He scrubs his hands down his face. “You could say that. It was sort of like an early hell week for me. Do you know who is teaching Dealing with Crisis this semester?” he asks.

“I am,” Sebastian tells him.

“Then you and I will be doing a lot of talking, Alpha. Who is your back up?”

“I am,” I say.

He turns and looks at me and a slow smile spreads across his face.

“Congratulations again, Alpha,” he says.

“Thanks, Alpha.”

His eyes twinkle with mischief. “Who’s teaching the Strength class?”

“I am,” I say, and he bursts out laughing.

“It’s going to be one hell of a semester. Make sure you tell Ezra and Tyler you’re an instructor. They’ll be sad they’re missing it.

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Hey, that reminds me. Tyler and Haley?” he asks.

“Mates,” I tell him.

“Good for them. I’m sad I’ll have my birthday while I’m here, but it is what it is.”

“When’s your birthday?” Charlotte asks him.

“Next week. You wouldn’t be interested in making me a cake for my birthday, would you?” he asks her.

“What kind?”

“I love chocolate cake.”

“I can make you a chocolate cake for your birthday.”

“Thanks, Charlotte.”

“You’re welcome. And, uh, I’m assigned as your partner for the sex class.”

Logan becomes serious. “We should talk, sooner rather than later. I won’t be making the same mistakes this semester that I did last semester.”

“Okay,” she says.

After lunch, Sebastian and I go to our room and video call Tyler first, telling him and Haley the good news. They are both very excited and invite us to visit them in their pack. Next, we call Ezra who has just returned home after helping Liam.

“Congratulations! I’m really happy for both of you,” he says.

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“How is Liam?” I ask him.

“He’s... better than I would have expected. He chose well for his Beta and Gamma in my opinion, and they are all working hard to bring his pack back to a working, functional, profitable pack.”

“I’ll have James reach out to him and offer our assistance and. guidance if he needs it,” Sebastian tells him.

“He’d appreciate that. He’s working hard, but without his Luna and with the pack in chaos, he could use whatever support you could offer him.”

After dinner, rather than going to our room, Sebastian and I sit with Logan and the others.

Logan leans forward and tells us that the woman he thought. was his mother, isn’t his mother and that his real mother, his father’s fated mate, died giving birth to him.

“I gave her three months to get out of my pack and that was before I knew that she wasn’t my mother. She’s not happy about it and I expect there to be blowback when I go home. That’s part of what I need to work through,” he says to Sebastian.

“What else *do* you need to work through,” James asks him.

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“Two things, as of right now. I need to work through my anger at the woman I thought was my mother. We did a bit of that when I was here before, but I really need to focus on it this semester. I want *to* be a good mate to my Luna when I find her. Right now, I’ m not so sure I can be the man that she would deserve. I never cared about finding my mate before, but now, I really want to find her. I want to make a change in my life and in the pack. They deserve better than what they’ve suffered with my father’s

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Chapter 126 Christina

201 Mouchers

and step-mother’s lack of leadership. I hope the Moon Goddess gives me a loving, kind woman and I want to be worthy of her. It’ s what my pack needs and it’s what I need in my life,” he says honestly.

“Damn, Logan. You’ve come so far in a short amount of time,” I tell him.

“Thank you, Alpha. That means a lot coming from you,” he says.

“You said there were two things, Logan. What’s the second?” Sebastian asks. I know my mate is already planning how to help. Logan deal with these issues in our Dealing with Crisis class. I’ll talk to him tonight about his plan and together I know we’ll make sure Logan is successful.

“I need to work through my anger at my father. I understand he felt guilty over what he did, but he let my step-mother abuse him, me, and therefore the pack for years. I told him he needed to forgive himself and stop letting her make him feel guilty for loving and wanting his fated mate. He surprised me by rejecting her. It’s made him weak, it’s thrown the pack into chaos, and now I’m gone for nearly three months. I expect a shitstorm when I return, and I have a lot of anger at my father because of that. So, I want to be prepared to deal with all of it when I return. home.”

“We’ll make sure you’re prepared, Alpha Logan,” Sebastian says.

“Thank you.”

“Alpha Logan, I know it’s my first time as an instructor, but hearing you, your willingness and intention to work through the issues that you know you will face when you go back to your pack, well, it’s inspiring. I wasn’t sure what to expect from this

Chapter 128 Christina

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semester, but if I can look forward to seeing the kind of growth that you've apparently gone through in one semester, then I have to say, I'm a bit more excited to be a part of this process," Alpha Finn says.

I feel the flood of happiness from Sebastian, and I see it on James' face at Alpha Finn's words. I'm not sure everything happens for a reason, but maybe Logan failing last semester was ne

to help Alpha Finn find his reason for being again.

The next day, Alpha Asher and Alpha Jackson join our group. The Train will still stop at the last stop, but we won't be picking up any more Alphas after today.

"Yeah! Let's ride the Train bitches!" one of the Alphas says as he boards the Train. Logan snorts beside me.

"That sounds familiar," he murmurs, reminding me that Liam said something similar when he boarded the Train last.

semester.

When the young Alpha gets to me, he stops, grinning. "Hello gorgeous. I'm Alpha Asher."

I put out my hand to shake his. "Alpha Christina, mated, uninterested, and one of your instructors this semester," I tell him. I can feel Sebastian grinning beside me.

"Instructor? But you're a she-wolf. What pack have you ever run?" he asks arrogantly.

"She's number two on the leaderboard, asshole. Show some respect, because I guarantee you, she'll chew you up, spit you out and then stomp whatever's left of you into the ground until you are dust," Logan says, saying nearly verbatim what I said to

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Chapter 128 Chetna

17 288 Vouchers

Noah on his first day on the Train. Logan really does pay more attention than any of us gave him credit for.

"Seriously?" Asher asks.

“Geez, was I this much of an asshole when I first got on the Train?” he asks.

“Yes,” we all say, making him shake his head as the rest of us chuckle.

“I’m glad you didn’t give up on me,” Logan says.

“It’s our job as instructors and assistants to see beyond the arrogance to what’s underneath, young Alpha. I can’t say that I saw this much potential in you back then, but I saw enough,” Sylvie tells him.

“I’m really glad you did,” he says.

Two days later, we arrive at the Academy. Sebastian and I decide to take my old room, since it has a better view and since there are so few of us this semester, there won’t be anyone in the room beside us.

Sebastian makes a point of leaving his scent all over me and our room that first night. Then I took him out to the B

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 196[1,873 words]

Chapter 129: Logan

Logan

I’m not surprised that I took some shit from Asher and Jackson for failing last semester. Neither of them has been through the Academy yet, so yeah, they think it’s going to be easy. Because I’m a different man than I was when I started the Academy last time, I did warn Asher that if he didn’t get his shit together quickly, he’d end up like me. Jackson isn’t bad. He’s a bit like Noah. I expect him to skate through this semester, but I expect he’ll pass.

Alpha James gave us the same spiel on the Train that we got the last time and then on our first night, when he gave the tour of campus, I asked Charlotte if she wanted to meet with me.

She’d agreed to start working with me on the Train, which was great. I do intend to pass every class this semester with flying colors. And I know she was with Ezra and that she came a lot. with him, so I have my work cut out for me. What I didn’t know was that last semester had been as much about exploration for her as it was a learning experience for the Alphas.

Charlotte is sweet, but she's got one hell of a sassy mouth. I like it. She says what she's thinking so you never have to wonder if she's got some other agenda. She doesn't.

The first night when I massaged her, we talked about what she and Ezra had worked on. When she told me she'd tried 'everything' I asked her if she could be more specific and then asked her what Ezra had suggested. It sounds like Ezra was

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Chap **129** Lepad

careful with her, only recommending things when she struggled to come up with ideas for herself, like the toys. But Charlotte's idea of 'everything' is a little short in my opinion. They tried a lot, but not everything. So, the last night on the Train, I'd asked her if she liked being with a man who is dominant. She's not an Alpha, so it could go either way, but she said she'd like to try it.

Tonight, while everyone is out on the tour, I'm going to see how she likes it. When she comes to my room, she's in her clothes. I can tell she's still nervous around me, but I can also smell the scent of her arousal. She's excited to try something new.

"So, I thought we'd see how you like a man who is dominant. I'm an Alpha, I like being in control and I haven't had a lot of that in my life lately. I'm taking that back, but it feels good to me to be dominant. That doesn't mean we have to do things the way I like them. You're my partner. This is about what you like, but I appreciate your willingness to try."

"I told you; I'm up for anything. I won't know if I like it unless I try it, right?"

"Exactly. So, I want you to stand up and strip for me."

Her cheeks turn a very pretty shade of pink. "Right here?"

"Right here."

"You're just going to watch?"

"Yes."

She bites her lower lip, then lifts her chin just a bit as she pulls on her courage and begins taking her clothes off. I settle back on the loveseat, getting comfortable as I watch her.

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“Look at me while you take off your clothes, Charlotte. You’re a beautiful woman. Own it. Have confidence that I like what I’m seeing.”

“How will I know if you do?” she asks softly.

I gesture to my cock which is already getting hard.

“Oh,” she says as she continues to strip. When she’s naked, she takes her hands and tries to cover yourself.

“Leave your hands by your side. Let me see how beautiful you are,” I tell her gently. She really is beautiful. She’s not as muscular as a ranked female, but she’s got bigger breasts because of that, and soft curves at her hips.

When she drops her hands, I look up at her. She’s holding my gaze but gritting her teeth.

“Good girl,” I say. I watch her eyes flash, and her body relax. Oh yeah, we’re going to have fun this semester.

“Play with your breasts. Show me how you like to be touched,” I say.

She watches me as she slides her hands over her breasts, teasing her nipples into hard peaks. Her mouth falls open and fuck is she gorgeous when she’s aroused. She begins tugging on her nipples one after the other, almost like she’s milking them, and I can see her body start trembling.

“Slide your hand between your thighs, Charlotte. Let me see how much you like being touched like that,” I say.

She does and when she shows me her fingers they’re soaked

with her arousal. I lean forward, her scent has my mouth watering.

“Come over here,” I say, keeping my tone soft.

When she does, I open my mouth. “Show me what I can expect when I taste you, Charlotte.”

She slides her fingers into my mouth, and I hold her gaze as I lick and suck her fingers clean. I know my eyes roll closed because she fucking tastes better than the best chocolate cake I’ve ever had.

I groan softly as I slide her fingers out of my mouth and sit back. on the loveseat.

“Come straddle my lap while we talk,” I say.

She frowns, but complies, the scent of her arousal so much stronger now that her legs are spread open.

“Show me how you want me to rub your clit.”

When her hand slides down to her pussy, her fingers brush against my hard length that is aching to come out. But this isn’t about me, it’s about her. I need to learn how to make her come, hard and often.

“Can I put my hands on you, Charlotte?” I ask her.

“Please, goddess, yes!” she moans. She begins bouncing on my lap while she works her clit.

I slide my hand up her arm and wrap my hand around her throat. The moment I do, she begins to come, her body jerking on top of me. I can feel my shorts getting soaked where her arousal is

dripping on me.

“Did Ezra ever hold your throat while you came?” I ask her.

“No,” she says, as she starts to take her hand away from her clit.

“You’re not done yet. You came, what, at least six times for Ezra in one class? Keep playing with your clit while we talk.”

Her mouth drops open, but she goes back to playing with herself. “It was seven,” she says.

“Good, now I have the baseline I need to achieve, and we’ll go. from there.”

“Do you know what a safe word is Charlotte?” I ask her, gripping her throat a little tighter and making her moan.

“A word you use when you want something sexual to stop.”

“That’s right. I think you should choose a safe word. It means that you can tell me no, you can tell me to stop, but unless you use your safe word, I’ll keep pushing you. I don’t think Ezra pushed you nearly hard enough, Charlotte. I think you have a lot more than seven orgasms in you,” I say, and her body begins jerking again.

“Ch-chocolate,” she says, probably because we talked about her making me chocolate cake.

“No. What if I decide to cover your body with chocolate and lick it off you?” I ask her,
Her eyes flash to mine, surprise and excitement clear in them.

“You didn’t do that with Ezra either?” I ask

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“No.”

“There’s still so much to explore, Charlotte. You need to come for me again,” I tell her.

“I’m trying,” she gasps. I use my free hand to tug on her nipple the way I saw her do a moment ago and that’s all it takes to push her over the edge again.

“You’re very responsive Charlotte. Are you enjoying this?”

“Yes,” she moans as I continue to gently twist her nipple between my finger and thumb.

“Think of another word, something that would never come up in
sex.

She thinks for a moment as I move the hand around her throat to her other nipple.

“Logan,” she whimpers.

Fuck my name sounds so good on her lips.

“Yes, Charlotte. You can call my name when you come. But I still need a safe word.”

“Kumquat.”

“Kumquat. I doubt we’ll ever use that in sex, so that’s a good one. Let’s practice. Say your safe word.”

“Kumquat,” she says and instantly I pull my hands away. She whimpers and looks at me.

“That’s what will happen if you say your safe word,” I say, taking

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her nipples in my hands again. “Now, tell me to stop.”

She looks at me with a bit of confusion.

“I don’t want you to stop.”

I smile. “This is practice. Tell me to stop.”

“Stop,” she says, but I don’t. Instead, I begin doing the milking maneuver she was using before, and her body begins jerking with another orgasm.

“When you have a safe word, I won’t stop when you tell me to. I won’t stop if you say no. I will only stop if you use your safe word. Do you understand?”

“Yes.”

“If you’re uncomfortable with that...”

“I’m not. I like the idea.”

“Good girl,” I tell her, and she begins to come again.

“You like me calling you a good girl, don’t you?” I growl.

“Yes,” she moans as she comes.

“Should I practice rubbing your clit tonight? See if I **can** make you come?”

“Yes!”

“Hold on to my shoulders,” I tell her as I slide my hand between us and use my thumb to begin rubbing her clit the way that she has been.

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Chapter **129** Login

Her fingers dig into my shoulders as her head goes back. “I need more.”

I push my free hand underneath her and slide two
her.

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fingers inside.

“Fuck, Charlotte, you’re so wet,” I growl. I can’t remember the last time I was this turned on.

She begins grinding on my fingers and using what I learned last semester, I find that perfect spot inside her body while I

continue to rub circles on her clit.

“Yes, Logan!” she screams, and I feel her inner walls clamp down on my fingers.

“You’re such a good fucking girl aren’t you? Coming so hard on my fingers,” I growl. “I’m going to make you come until you use your safe word, Charlotte.”

She nods and I do. I make her come several more times, exceeding her seven from last semester before she uses her safe word and we call it a night.

I always thought I was a good lover, and I wasn’t. I never truly knew how to make a woman come. But now, after tonight, I feel like a fucking king and I’m only going to get better as the semester goes on.

Chapter 130 Logan

Vouchers

Chapter 130: Logan

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 197[2,167 words]

Chapter 130: Logan

Logan

The next morning, I wink at Charlotte who blushes that pretty shade of pink again.

“Am I the only one who misses Haley’s cooking?” Alpha James asks.

“No,” we all say.

“It’s her menu. She made them for us before she left, but it just doesn’t taste the same without her cooking it,” Luna Mia says.

After breakfast, we head outside to the first Strength class. I miss the others, but I'm glad to be back. It feels good to be someplace where I feel confident. I'm going to need that when I go home.

Christina welcomes us to class and since I learned last night that she kept the ten points for defeating an instructor on the Beast, I raise my hand.

"Logan?" she draws out my name in a way that says I couldn't possibly have any questions on day one. She probably thinks I'm going to challenge her like I did in Communication class last semester. I'm not. Those days are over.

"So, if I challenge an instructor and I win, I get twenty points? Ten for being first to defeat the Beast in whichever form and ten for defeating an instructor?" I ask her.

Chapter 130 Logan

She turns and looks at Sebastian who shrugs as if saying 'it's your class, your rules'.

"Yes," she says, turning back to me.

"Good, I challenge you, Alpha Christina in wolf form."

She raises an eyebrow at me. "You think you're taking out the easiest prey first, Logan?"

"Fuck no! You took ten points by being first to defeat the Beast in wolf form last semester, so I know it's your strongest form." And I know if I defeat you, the rest of the semester is smooth. sailing," I say.

"I take offense at that, young Alpha," Alpha James says.

"I defeated you last semester, Alpha."

"I have some new tricks," he says, making me grin.

"So do I," I say, making him laugh.

"Alright, Logan, let's go," Christina says.

Asher and Jackson begin cheering for me. They'd been excited about riding the Beast until they saw it last night. I remember feeling the same way, but now I know what I'm up against.

Alpha Sebastian sets the Beast for wolf form as Christina and I get ready.

When Alpha Sebastian calls for us to go, I race up the first ramp. and leap over the rolling pads, barely touching them. Christina and I stay neck and neck until the fire challenge where I stumble, needing to gain my courage. She gets through and

then barks at me to keep going. I can't understand her, of course, but I know Christina well enough to know that she's telling me to get my ass moving.

I do and although I don't defeat her, I still finish, earning ten points on day one. It's a good way to start the semester.

In Sensory class, I'm the first to find the mole that Alpha James put us on the hunt for and in Finance I answer all of Alpha Finn's questions. He's got a different style of teaching than Alphas Will had and I'm excited to learn some new things this

semester. I'll need every trick in the book to get my pack back up and running when I get home.

In Dealing with Crisis, I ask if I can start right away. I ignore Asher and Jackson who snicker at my willingness to open up, but I know I only have ten weeks to figure my shit out and I intend to take advantage of every single second.

At dinner that first night, I not only get my ten-point token, I get tokens from every instructor and every assistant, several from Charlotte who announced that I'd already made her come, earning me another two more ten-point tokens for orgasm through touch alone and first to get a token from every assistant.

I smirk at the other two Alphas. "And that's how it's done."

"Fuck!" Jackson says, watching as I proudly add all my tokens to my new necklace.

"You trying for the leaderboard, Alpha Logan?" Alpha James asks me.

"No sir. I'm not saying I wouldn't be proud if I achieve that. But

Chap 130 Lou

this semester is about me becoming the best that I can possibly be, whether or not I make it to the leaderboard."

"Well, young Alpha, you have a couple more nights like this and there will be no question about you passing this semester," Luna Jo says.

"I have every intention of passing this semester with flying colors, Luna."

My second day, I do defeat Christina on the Beast in wolf form.

“Damn, Logan. I’m not sure three of us would have made it to the leaderboard last semester if you’d have come in with guns blazing like you are this time,” Christina says as we walk back to the class.

“I have a lot to make up for this semester,” I say.

“Well, you’re doing a damn good job and it’s only day two,” she says.

“I have a good instructor,” I say, grinning at her.

She just shakes her head at me.

That night in our first sex class, I begin massaging Charlotte while Alpha James talks to the others. I already know what I need to do, but I pay attention to him, just in case something is different this time.

For some reason, Charlotte smells even better tonight and the thought of making her come again tonight has my cock twitching in my shorts.

“I have an idea, if you’re interested,” I whisper in her ear as I

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massage her shoulders.

Her entire body shivers in response, making my hard cock ache.

even more.

“You can say no. We’re nowhere near penile penetration yet in this class, but I thought we could have some fun in the locker room after everyone leaves tonight.”

“Like what?” she murmurs softly.

“Did Ezra ever have sex with you in front of a mirror?” I ask her.

She lifts her head and looks at me, then shakes her head no.

“Would you like to try it?” I ask her.

She nods her head yes.

“Good, relax for now. It will get you ready for later.”

When class ends, I help her to sit up, help her put her robe on, and get her some water.

Open the door to let me in when

“I’ll wait for you outside. everyone is gone,” I tell her.

I watch as everyone leaves, including Alpha James and Lunal Sylvie. About five minutes later, Charlotte opens the door.

“Everyone is gone,” she says. “You know I’m supposed to be making your cake for your birthday tomorrow, right?”

“We don’t have to do this. I’ve just been thinking of things that you might not have done with Ezra that we could try.”

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Chapter 150 Lege

“No, I want to try something new.”

“Are you sure? We’re moving a little fast. We can slow down,” I say as I step into the locker room. I’ve never been in here. Only the partners use this area for changing before and after class.

Charlotte bites her lip in that way that is starting to make me crazy with desire. I reach out and using my thumb, I pull her lip from her teeth.

“Use your words, Charlotte. You’re not usually shy about it.”

“I don’t want you to think less of me,” she whispers.

“I failed the Academy because of my own arrogance. There’s not much that you could say that would top that.”

“I miss having really good orgasms. The toys help, but it’s not the same.”

“Well, I never actually had sex with Luna Sylvie last semester because of everything between her and Alpha James, so I might be a bit out of practice. But I’m willing to do whatever it takes to make sure you have something better than ‘really good’ orgasms this semester.”

“So, what did you have in mind?”

I look around, finding the mirrors over the sink. “Where are the lights?”

She points to where the lights are and I flick them all off and on until I have the room dark enough that it’s not bright, but light enough that she can still see.

She’s still in her robe and I take my place in front of a mirror,

Chapter 130. Logan

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and crook my finger at her to join me.

She does and I move her in front of me, sliding the robe off her body and setting it aside.

“You have the best fucking tits,” I say, wrapping my hands. around them. They’re so large they fill my hands.

“They’re too big,” she gasps and leans back against me.

“They’re fucking perfect,” I growl, watching my hands roam over her breasts. I never considered myself a breast man, but feeling the weight of her breasts in my hands is changing my mind about that.

I press my already hard length against her back.

“Can you feel how much I like them?”

“Yes,” she breathes.

“I want to push you tonight. Are you willing to use your safe word?”

“Yes.”

“And what is it?”

“Kumquat.”

“Such a good girl,” I whisper. Her back arches against me, rubbing against my aching cock.

I begin teasing her nipples while I kiss a line down her neck to her shoulder.

“You smell so fucking good,” I growl.

“So do you,” she breathes.

I slide my hand between her thighs and begin rubbing her clit as I gently bite down on her neck. "Open your eyes," I whisper.

When her eyes lock on mine, I hold her gaze as I make her come in my arms, her body jerking against me, making me growl with my almost desperate need to be inside her.

When she comes down, I nip her ear. "Are you ready for me?"

"Yes," she says.

I quickly strip off my clothes.

"Spread your legs," I tell her. She's quick to comply and as I slide the head of my cock through her soaked pussy lips, it's quickly coated in her arousal.

"Eyes on me," I say as I slowly push inside her. Her mouth drops open in a gasp.

"Logan," she moans, the sound echoing around the space.

"That's right baby, say my name," I say as I slowly thrust in and out until I'm balls deep inside her.

"Fuck Charlotte. Being inside you feels like I died and went to the Moon Goddess' realm. You feel so fucking good."

I can already feel her inner walls fluttering around me as she whimpers.

"Let's see how many orgasms I can draw out of you tonight," I

Chapter 112 Logan

growl, wrapping my hand around her throat and beginning to thrust hard and fast inside her. She begins to come almost instantly, her body like a fucking vice grip on my cock.

"Fuck, baby! That's right, come on my cock!"

I swear she begins coming even harder, and I growl next to her ear as I thrust into her.

"You like hearing my dirty words while I fuck you, don't you?"

"Yes!" she screams.

"Look how fucking beautiful you are when you come, Charlotte," I growl as she comes again.

I make her come again and again eventually putting her on her knees on the floor, then taking her against the wall. Every time I come, I stay hard so I just keep pushing her over and over again.

“How many times have you come, Charlotte?” I growl, hours later.

“I don’t know. I don’t know. I can’t take any more,” she mewls.

“You can take more, baby girl. You’re such a good girl. You’re taking my big Alpha cock so well.”

“You feel so good,” she whimpers.

When she finally says Kumquat, I bring her down and pull her to me. Her body is a quivering mess. I grab her robe and pull her into my lap as I sit on one of the benches.

I look at the clock on the wall. It’s a couple of minutes before midnight.

Chapter 130 Logan

“It’s almost my birthday beautiful. Are you going to wish my Happy Birthday at midnight?”

She nods. “It feels like it should be my birthday. That was fucking incredible, Logan.”

I hold her, rocking her gently and the moment the clock strikes midnight, everything in my life changes. I feel Charlotte go rigid in my arms and feel my body do the same as my wolf howls loudly in my head.

Charlotte pulls back and looks at me, wonder and awe on her face. I’m sure that same look is mirrored on mine.

“Mate,” I breathe.

Tears begin streaming down her cheeks. “Mate.”

I kiss her slow and deep, mentally thanking the Moon Goddess for giving me a woman like this and swearing that I will do everything that I have to do this semester to be worthy of her.

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 198[2,042 words]

Epilogue 1: Sebastian

Ten Weeks Later

Sebastian

I think everyone was shocked when, on Logan's birthday, he and Charlotte walked downstairs hand-in-hand and announced that they were mates.

I was equally surprised and damn proud of Logan when he told us that he wanted to wait to mark Charlotte until she was sure that he could be the man, mate, and Alpha that she would be proud to bind herself to for the rest of their lives.

That night when Charlotte had proudly announced that Logan should get another ten points for penile penetration, James had looked at him with a teasing grin.

"You skipped a step in there, didn't you, Alpha Logan?"

Logan had looked at Charlotte, his eyes going nearly black. "It's my birthday, Alpha. A birthday boy should be able to eat whatever he wants on his birthday," he'd said with a low and possessive growl.

Charlotte had squeaked and turned an amazing shade of red.

That young Alpha might have actually made it to the leaderboard if he hadn't been distracted by finding new ways every day to show Charlotte how much she means to him. He had the assistants helping him make picnics for her, he created date nights to watch falling stars or the moon rising, and from what James said, the man positively excelled in the sex class. He worked hard in all his classes, bringing the issue of his step-mother to the forefront in Communication and

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Epilogue 1: Sebastian

288 Vouchers

Dealing with Crisis so he could work through those issues and be a better mate to Charlotte. He struggled when he decided to come clean with her about having slept with every she-wolf in his pack and that this is what she was going to walk into if she accepted him. But Charlotte, being Charlotte, reminded him that he isn't the man that he was the first time he came to the Academy and she's not the kind of person who will hold his past against him as long as it stays in the past.

He was apparently trying so hard to prove himself to her that he wasn't listening when she said she was ready to complete their bond. He kept insisting that she wait until she was sure. She finally came to Christina and asked if she could use the Communication class to make him listen.

My mate, being the amazing, incredible, intelligent, sassy, sexy woman that she is, put Charlotte in the Alpha seat and Charlotte didn't hesitate in telling Logan that she was tired of him not listening when she said she is ready to wear his mark and if not listening was going to be their life together then he'd better start working on that rather than working on being enough for her because she was already more than happy to be his.

Not surprisingly, the next morning, the two of them were wearing their brand-new mate marks.

About a week after getting to the Academy, Christina got a call from Ezra. I think it's sweet that she calls him little bro and he calls her big sis. We got to meet his mate, his Beta female turned Luna, Jenna, while we were on the call and Christina and I promised that we'd come visit in between the next two semesters. When we hung up, I realized just how busy my life is going to be now. The weeks in between our next two semesters are already filled with visiting Dane and Ryan, and then visiting Tyler, Haley, Ezra, and Jenna.

A couple of weeks after hearing from Ezra, Jo and Finn let us know

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Epilogue 1: Sebastian

288 Vouchers

that Noah had found his mate, Finn's Gamma's daughter. Finn was very happy to hear this, feeling that she was a good fit for his son.

Finn, like many of us, has found the Academy to be a place where he can find himself again. Almost as much as the young Alphas this semester, he has grown and developed more confidence. He's already agreed to come back next semester and I'm thrilled to have him.

About halfway through the semester, Christina got a very excited call from Haley letting her know that she's pregnant.

“That’s wonderful Haley. Congratulations!”

“We’re so excited, Christina!” she had gushed while Tyler proudly smiled behind her, frequently kissing the side of her head while we talked.

“You’ll be almost ready to deliver by the time we come see you, Haley!” she said.

“We don’t care, do we Ty?” she asked, turning her excited eyes to her mate.

“You are always welcome Alphas. You are like family to us. That hasn’t changed.”

It was nearly the end of the semester when we heard that Liam had found his mate, an Alpha female from a neighboring pack. He’d gone to speak with the Alpha of that pack, dealing with some of the issues left from his father that he needed to clean up. When he arrived, the two had excitedly claimed each other as mates. According to Liam, that made the meeting with her father much easier as now he had a reason to work with Liam and let him make things right.

As the semester wound down, James approached Christina and I, asking to talk.

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Epilogue 1: Sebastian

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“First, I’ve applied to the Council to allow all Alphas into the Academy. Using you as an example, Christina, I told the Council that we’re missing a key opportunity to identify strong Alphas that could be used in places outside of the pack, such as the Council. I also told them that if a twenty-eight year old Alpha female could make number two on the leaderboard while acting as an assistant, imagine what other Alpha females could do if they were here, studying full time at seventeen.”

“What did they say?” she asked, excitedly.

“They are reviewing the purpose of the Academy and determining if that purpose can be expanded. It could mean some serious changes in the future, but I think that’s a good thing. Second, I wanted to ask your opinion about having mates attend the Academy together. This semester is the first where we had any and we’ve had three. Granted, in most instances, our young Alphas won’t find their mates during the semester, but Sylvie

and I, and now the two of you have worked together this semester and it's made me wonder why we don't allow our instructors to bring their mates along. If they are willing to either participate as instructors or assistants, it would open the door for more retired Alphas to attend the Academy. If we end up expanding the way I think we will, we're going to need that."

"I love the idea," I say, looking at Christina.

"It's a great idea. I mean, one of the reasons our Alphas don't want to participate in the Academy is because they don't want to leave their mates for extended periods of time. This would change that and then, you could choose the best of the best to teach each of the classes."

"That was my thought," James says. "So, I'm going to petition the Council for that change as well. I'm glad we're all in agreement. Finally, Emma. I got the final verdict on her."

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"And?" Christina asks.

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"Exile. She is forbidden from being a part of any werewolf pack ever again. If she is found on or near pack lands, she is to be killed on site. Her information has been sent to every pack along with her intention to lie to keep an Alpha from being able to take his place in the pack. The Council has let each Alpha know that they want the crime and the verdict announced publicly in all packs so everyone recognizes that they are very serious about what happens to someone who attempts to destroy the lives of an Alpha or any other pack member. Noah should have gotten the announcement, but I'm going to tell Finn and then we'll call Noah together to make sure he's okay."

"Are you and Sylvie still planning to return to Logan's pack with him?"

I ask.

"Yes. It sounds like the pack is in chaos. Alpha Leo is still weak

according to Logan and his brother has been overseeing the pack, but Logan isn't confident that he's not working to overthrow him while he's gone. Even though Logan's step-mother has left the pack, Charlotte doesn't know how to run a pack, so Sylvie and I are planning to stay the week so I can talk to Alpha Leo about coming here next semester and Sylvie can teach Charlotte about being a Luna."

"That's quite a busy week," I say.

“It will be, but it’s important. Logan has worked too hard for things to fall apart when he gets home because he doesn’t have support.”

“If you need help...” I begin.

“You have brothers and sons to meet this week, Seb. Take the time you need. Sylvie and I can handle this,” he says smiling.

I look at Christina who—smiles at me.

19:45

Epilogue 1: Sebastian

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“About that...” I say, turning back to James. “Christina won’t be able to teach the Strength class next semester.”

My mate turns the full force of her loving eyes on me. Fuck, I love this woman.

“And why is that?” my friend asks, his tone letting me know he’s already guessed.

“My mate wanted a pup, and I have worked very hard to give her what she wanted,” I grin, watching her smile spread across her face.

“Congratulations!” he says. “And I know all about that ‘working hard’. The fucking Beast reeks of the two of you,” he says, making me laugh.

Christina let me know last night that she was pregnant. She’d gone to the infirmary to confirm it before telling me. We spent most of the night celebrating. I didn’t realize how much I wanted another pup until Christina told me we were having one. Now, I’m so excited that I can hardly wait to tell Dane, Ryan, and the entire world that my mate and I are having a pup together. I lean forward and kiss her softly, barely registering when James leaves to give us some privacy.

Together we ride the Train back home, saying goodbye to this semester’s Alphas who both passed, then to Logan and finally to our friends and second family.

Since we’re going to Dane’s pack first, Christina and I are the only two on the Train the last night.

“You told me that you had a fantasy about having sex while riding the Train, Alpha,” my mate purrs at me once the Train is in motion again and it’s just the two of us.

“Yes,” I growl softly, watching her get that naughty, mischievous look in her eye.

19:45

Epilogue 1: Sebastian

“We have all night. I think we should take advantage of this empty Train and leave our mark in every room.”

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I slide my hand into her hair, roughly pulling her to me as my body goes instantly hard.

“I hope you’re not tired, because you won’t be getting any sleep tonight, my mate.”

“I’m not tired at all,” she purrs.

“You’ll be exhausted by the time I’m done with you.”

I’d ripped her clothes off her and we’d started in the kitchen, working our way through the dining car, the sleeper car and finally the meeting room car. The sun was just coming up when I carried my exhausted mate to our bedroom and gently laid her in our bed, kissing our child in her stomach, before curling up behind her and wrapping myself around her.

I didn’t expect to find love and happiness again after losing my first mate. But this life with Christina is so much more than I ever dreamed of or could have asked for. When I came to the Academy, I found a reason to live.

Now that I have Christina, I’m excited for the future, living a long, beautiful life with the woman I love.

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 199[1,457 words]

Epilogue 2: Christina

Eighteen Years Later

Christina

I'm standing hand in hand with my mate on the front porch of Devin's packhouse. Dane handed over the pack to his son when he turned eighteen. He and Harper had then taken their daughter Olivia traveling until she too went to the Academy. After that, Dane became a regular instructor, and Harper became an Academy assistant.

A lot has changed since Sebastian and I first mated. We worked at the Academy when all the changes took place allowing all Alphas to attend the Academy. That had taken some doing and we had to work through arguments with the existing Alphas. Apparently, it was perfectly fine for the males to take a sex class, but when it came to their daughters taking a sex class, many Alphas had balked. I had gone before the Council and fought for the rights of future female Alphas and with the backing of my second family, the Academy family, I had won. I still smile thinking about the first semester I taught the female sex class with Sebastian as my partner. He said it felt completely different being in my position, especially having orgasms in front of a class of young Alphas.

No kidding.

Since we were building a new dormitory for mated pairs, I was able to continue to work at the Academy after the birth of our son. There was never an intent to build a nursery, since the goal of the Academy is to focus on studies and only retired Alphas and Lunas attend, but thankfully, my Academy family helped to watch Christian when Sebastian and I had classes.

I smile at my mate, thinking of our son's name. Sebastian had been insistent that we name our son after me. I thought we'd go with Christopher, but he'd looked it up and said Christian is closer to Christina, so we went with that. Two years later, when our daughter was born, I insisted that we name her Sebastiana after him.

It was after the birth of our daughter that Sebastian decided he wanted to give our pups a real life. We talked to Dane and Ryan, both saying they wanted us to live with them, so we split our time between the packs, our pups growing up with their cousins.

I turn and look at my mate. I have somehow managed to fall even more in love with him over the years. His love for me has never wavered, never faltered and I know, always, that he loves me. Watching him raise our son to be the incredible Alpha male that he is and watching him fall head over heels in love with our daughter has only made me love him more. I love this man so much it hurts.

He turns, as always, feeling my emotions and hearing my thoughts. Once he entered my mind, he never left. His presence is as comforting to me as my wolf's presence. At random moments throughout the day, I'll feel him brush against my mind like a caress. It's his way of letting me know that he's thinking about me, that he loves me, and I crave it, crave him, so much.

'I can help you with that craving,' he growls softly in my mind, making my body respond instantly. Even nearly twenty years later, the man can make my body hum with just a look.

'We need to be here to greet our son,' I say.

'We do. But between now and the party I'm sure we're going to have for him, we have a couple of hours. I could ease that ache for you.'

My eyes roll closed, and I grit my teeth against the flood of desire that my mate is causing.

'Yes, that ache right there,' he purrs.

When I hear the car coming down the driveway, I force myself to focus. Christian is coming home from the Academy. He and Sebastian have talked a lot about the options that are available to him. Both Devin and Raif, Ryan's son and current Alpha of their pack, have offered Christian positions in their packs. However, my son is a lot like me. He wants to make his own way in this world. Sebastian, understanding our son, has encouraged him in other avenues so he can feel that he's earned his position, wherever he ends up.

"Is he finally here, Dad?" Sebastiana asks, walking out to stand beside Sebastian. He puts his arm around our daughter who looks just like me and kisses the top of her head.

"Yep, here he comes."

Devin comes out to stand beside us, ready to greet his cousin. No one was surprised when Devin made number one on the leaderboard, nor when he was knocked down to number two by Raif when he went to the Academy several years later. It's become a running competition in our packs as to which of our Alphas are topping the leaderboard.

All the Alpha children in our two packs, including Christian and Sebastiana, are in high demand for many positions around the world because of their strength, intelligence, and our packs' consistent positions on the leaderboard. With the changes that have occurred, the Academy now runs twice a year for a full six months. The classes are different, and the point structure is different, but the desire to be in the elite top five hasn't changed.

When Christian steps out of the car, he's wearing his number one proudly around his neck.

"YES!" I hear Sebastian quietly cheer beside me, but I just smile at my son, not at all surprised. He is his father's son.

You asshole! You knocked me out of second place?" Devin says, walking down to greet our son.

"Sorry cuz. You're down to number four. Alpha Tanner took second place, only one point behind me," Christian says. Alpha Tanner, Haley and Tyler's son named after Tyler's brother.

"Are you telling Olivia you knocked her off the leaderboard?" Devin asks, talking about his sister.

"Nah, I'll blame Tanner," he says laughing.

I walk up to my son, pulling him into my embrace. "I'm so proud of you," I say, holding him tightly.

"Thanks, Mom," he says against my neck, hugging me tightly.

I step back only to have Sebastian pull our son into a hug. "I'm so fucking proud of you son!" he says. I can hear and feel the strong emotions in my mate.

"Thanks, Dad. I couldn't have done it without you," I hear my son say, his voice sounding as choked up as Sebastian's.

"Of course you could have. You did this on your own. All I did was give you a little guidance."

My mate still never takes credit for someone else's achievements.

"Well, you know, Alpha Ezra and Luna Jenna's son goes to the Academy next semester. You better hope he doesn't knock you off the number one spot," I say, wiping tears of happiness from my eyes.

"If he doesn't, I certainly will when I go in two years. Congrats big bro," Sebastiana says to him, walking over to hug her brother.

"I would expect nothing less, little sis," he says, mussing her hair and making her growl at him.

"I've already planned a huge fucking party for you, knowing you'd get on the leaderboard, but now I have to tell the pack that you nearly knocked me off completely. Come on,

So give them the good news," Devin says, wrapping his arm around Christian's shoulders and leading him inside.

“Hey Dad, can we talk later about my future. I got several letters of request during graduation,” Christa says, turning to look at

Sebastian.

“I’d be happy to, son,” he says.

I hold my mate back as the others walk inside, then I turn to him, letting him see and feel the emotions inside me.

He pulls me against his body, wrapping his arms around me and looking at me with so much love it makes my heart ache.

“Thank you,” I whisper, my throat tight.

“For what, my love?”

“For giving me this life. This life that I didn’t think I could ever have. You’ve given me so much, and I love you so much.”

“I love you too, my mate, my love, my life, the mother of my children, and my future. You are my everything and I don’t ever want to live a day without you in it.”

I smile, kissing my mate long and slow while we hear the cheers of the pack inside celebrating our son’s achievement.

“Let’s go celebrate,” he says, leading me inside.

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Today and always, I have so very much to celebrate because of this wonderful man.

**The End.*

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 200[1,298 words]

Part 2: The Substitute Alpha – Chapter 1: Job Offer

Christian

It's been one week since I returned home from the Alpha Academy. Returning home is almost as difficult as leaving was. The Academy becomes your home, your family, your pack while you're there. It doesn't hurt that my uncle, Uncle Dane, and his mate, my Aunt Harper are both there. Believe me when I say, my Uncle Dane didn't go easy on me. If anything, he pushed me to make sure I made number one on the leaderboard.

Of course, I come from a long line of overachievers. My father was number one on the leaderboard. My mother was the first ever female Alpha to get on the leaderboard and become an instructor. My half- brother, my uncle, my cousins, you name it, if they are part of our family or friend circle, they've been on the Alpha Academy's leaderboard.

So, I've always known that I had to be the best or as my father says all the time, the best that I can be./Which basically means that I have to be the best at least until another family member knocks me down on the leaderboard. The problem is, I'm not my father's first-born son. I've known this my entire life which has made it easier. He and I, and my mother as well, have talked about the options available to me and my sister who is still two years away from having to decide her future. So, I've know would never have a pack to run. But in some ways, that's made things harder for me.

As an Alpha who comes from a family of overachieving Alphas, I've been getting job offers for years. Years. Mind you, I just turned eighteen. My sister is also already receiving job offers and she's only sixteen. In the week that I've returned from the Alpha Academy,

Par The Substitute Alpha Chapter 1: Job Offer

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having become number one on the leaderboard, I've received over a hundred job offers. It has basically become a full-time job deciding what I want to do with the rest of my life.

I'm sitting at a table in Devin's packhouse, my cousin, still going through yesterday's mail and job offers when my mother comes in and puts another stack of letters in front of me.

"How's it going"" she asks me.

"Mom, how am I supposed to decide? EVERYONE wants me," I say to her, tossing the most recent letter of intent aside.

She sits down, giving me her undivided attention. It doesn't matter that the packhouse is in its usual chaos around us. My mother and father have always been able to focus on me in a way that made me feel that everything that I ever said was the most important thing in the world. Having gone through the Academy, I now understand how they do that. But it doesn't make it any less impressive when it's you that is being focused on.

"What do YOU want, Christian?" she asks me.

“That’s the problem, Mom. Many of these jobs sound interesting. This guy wants me to help him pull his pack out of financial ruin. This one wants me to come teach his pack members how to be better, stronger fighters. This one wants me to come meet his daughter in the off- chance that we’re mates,” I tell her.

My mother norts before she can stop herself. “Sorry,” she says, but she looks down hiding her smile.

I sigh. “No, it’s funny, Ridiculous, but funny.”

“What is most important to you, my son? Do you want to help people? Do you want to make a name for yourself? Do you want to make money? What do you want?”

The thing is, my mother already knows the answer, but she won’t assume. Or maybe, she’s forcing me to figure out what she already knows about me.

“I want to help people.” I say decisively. “And if I can make a lot of money doing that, then it’s a win-win.”

“So, start looking at what you’d like to do to help people. Put those offers into a pile and then see which ones will give you the most credentials with others and/or the most money. Set the others aside. If you don’t find anything in the group that fits what you’re looking for, go back to the rest.”

“Thanks, Mom.” I say.

She stands and kisses my forehead. “That’s what moms are for. And I’ m pretty sure your very intelligent, very intuitive father would say the same. But run it past him anyway.”

I smile as she walks away. There’s never been a day in my life when I didn’t know how much my parents absolutely love and adore each other. They are very vocal and very open about their love of each other. I hope one day that I can have that too. I’d been hoping that I’d find my mate when I returned home after the Academy, but she wasn’t here. I plan to go to my half-brother Ryan’s pack over the weekend, just to make sure she’s not there either.

“Hey, there you are,” Devin says, walking up.

“What’s up, cuz?” I ask. Yeah, he’s an Alpha, my Alpha half the time, but he’s still my cousin.

“Dad called. He wants to talk to you. He asked me to have you give him a call when you get a chance.”

“About what?” I ask.

“Don’t know. Not my business,” he says, smiling at me.

“I’ll call him.”

“Any luck?” he asks, jutting his chin at the pile of letters in front of me.

“Not yet.”

“My offer still stands,” he says.

“Yeah. Ryan said the same. I need to find my own way, you know?” I say.

“I do. I really do. But just know that if none of these options are what you’re looking for, you have some options at home,” he says seriously. “Don’t forget to call dad,” he says, before walking off.

I pull out my phone and dial my uncle’s number.

“Christian!” he answers.

“Hey Uncle Dane. I understand you were looking for me?”

“I am. Have you found a job yet?” he asks me.

“No, why?”

“Well, the Council asked if I knew anyone who was willing to take over a pack temporarily, managing it until the young Alpha heir can take over.”

“Why do they need someone to take over the pack?” I ask.

Part 2: The Substitute Alpha Chapter 1: Job Offer

“There was some sort of battle. They’re sending me the details, but while the pack won the battle, the Alpha sustained serious injuries and died after the battle. His mate died soon thereafter leaving a sixteen- year-old heir and another underage daughter.”

“Shit.” I say, knowing that a pack like that is ripe for being overthrown.

“Exactly. The council is worried about the young Alpha and is willing to pay a shitload of money. You were my first call. Not only do I know you’d be fantastic for the position, but

you are number one on the leaderboard. The Council would trip over themselves if I told them that you were interested. So, what do you think?”

“Send me the details when you get them. This sounds right up my alley.”

“I agree. I’ll send it over as soon as I get it.”

Less than an hour later, I review the information the Council sent. It’s a perfect job for me, not only because it’s a two-year stint and will give me time to decide what I want to do, but it will look fantastic on my resume if I can make this pack and the young Alpha heir successful.

I call my uncle back. “Tell the Council I’m in.”