

The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 21

Chapter 21

Chapter 21 Christina Logan is such an idiot. I mean, I knew it, but he's just proving how stupid he is. Does he not realize that these Alpha start assessing you the moment you walk on the Train? And all he's done since he got here was let them know that he's not serious about his position. I mean really, who parades around with his hickeys on display? Like everyone here didn't know that he and Emma were hooking up.

He's the kind of Alpha that won't graduate unless he starts taking the Academy seriously. Even Alpha Daniel seems to be over his antics, and it's barely been twenty-four hours since Logan got on the train. I like Charlotte the moment she steps on the train. Something about her, whether it's her wide-eyed innocence or the feeling of gentle kindness, pulls on the Alpha in me to protect her. It's the same feeling that I have with Haley.

Neither of them are omegas, but the feeling they elicit in me is similar to the feeling I have about protecting Dane's omegas back home. And then Tyler walks onto the train and it's like a swift kick to the gut, completely unexpected and knocking the air out of my lungs. He looks. so much like Dane did after we lost our parents. I grit my teeth, fighting the flare of memories and pain from all those years ago.

Tyler's pain is blatant in his formented eyes, in the set of his mouth, and in the clench of his jaw. But he's here. His shoulders are squared and he looks around, quickly assessing the room before quietly introducing himself to James. I know instantly that I was right. He will be my biggest competition. He has so much to prove, and he can't afford to fail "Hi, I'm Charlotte," she says, going down the line and shaking hands with everyone.

"Hey, I'm Christina," I say when she gets to me. "Christina Kneeland?" she asks me. "That's me." "Oh, my Alpha said you were smoking hot and super nice. He also said that if you think you can skirt around your brother, he'd be happy to host you at our pack any time." I see Alpha Ezra's eyes track to us as he listens. I also feel the heat of Sebastian's gaze as it focuses on me. "He told you to say that?" I ask. "Well, not the first part, although he was right about you being smoking hot.

I mean, wow, you really are. But he did ask me to say the rest of it." "Well, the next time you talk to your Alpha, you tell him that if he's not man enough to try and skirt my brother to get to me, and he's willing to send someone else to do his dirty work for him, then I'm not interested." "Okay, I'll tell him!" she says cheerfully. I'm pretty sure Charlotte is 20.07% C 12110 totally and completely literal. She moves on and I watch Ezra fight the smile that's tugging at his lips.

I look up in time to see Sebastian greeting Tyler. He leans in, saying something quietly so the rest of us can't hear him. Tyler nods and Sebastian grips his shoulder before he moves

on. When gets to me, his voice remains soft, but his handshake is firm. "Hi, I'm Alpha Tyler." "I'm Christina. It's nice to meet you, Alpha." He lifts his nose in the air, frowning. "Alpha female?" "I am." He nods and gives me his best effort at a smile before moving on.

"Okay, we have a short amount of time for those of us who have been on this train for a while to let our wolves out to run. Is anyone staying on the train?" Alpha James asks. "I am Alpha. I wanted to take this time to talk to my mate," Laura says. "Perfect. Would you show Charlotte and Alpha Tyler around be! that?" Chapter 21 "Sure thing." "The rest of you, be back here at... what time does the train pull out of the station Syl?" he asks.

"Four o'clock." "Be back here no later than three forty-five. If you're late, we're not waiting for you. You either meet us at the next stop or you wait until next semester. You have an hour and a half. I suggest you use it," he says, and we all begin getting off the train. Behind the train station, the land backs up to a national forest that's perfect for letting our wolves run. I feel the heat of his body before he speaks. "So, what are the rules of engagement?" Sebastian asks.

"Are you familiar with the national forest out here?" I ask. I haven't had a good challenge since the last time Dane challenged me. But we haven't had that kind of time since before I started working on the Train. "More so than you are, I'd say. I've been working the Academy for four years, you've only been here for two." I turn and look at him.

"First one to the top of the mountain wir~9" Chapter 21 "What do I get if I win?" he asks and something about the way he's looking at me makes my heart skip a beat. "What do you want?" His eyes narrow. "If I win, you strip down completely tonight, on your stomach, so I can start building that trust." My traitorous stomach flutters and my mind actually considers letting him win. "What do you want if you win?" he asks me. I probably shouldn't, but I can't seem to help myself.

"The same, but you'll be naked on the bed, and I'll be giving you the massage." His dark green eyes go nearly black. "You're going down, Alpha Christina," he says. "May the best Alpha win." "Oh, I definitely will," he says. We walk behind the train station and into the trees before str., ping off 121 Chapter 21 our clothes. I have to fight not to take a long look at Alpha Sebastian. The man may be a retired Alpha, but damn, his body is still lean and strong. "Ready?" We both get into position.

"Set? GO!" he yells and we both leap at the same time, shifting into our wolves and taking off like a shot. The first thing I feel is the bliss of letting my wolf run, letting my muscles stretch and contract as I run. Then, I lift my head, sniffing the fresh air and listening to the sounds around me. There's a creek about a mile to my left and animals scurrying everywhere.

I'm pretty sure I hear the sounds of Alpha James and Sylvie mating in wolf form off to the right of us, Alpha Ezra is running towards the creek, as is Alpha Benjamin. Alpha Will is taking a slower run, this being his first time in the forest, Alpha Daniel seems to be running sprints or just needing to expend some energy, and Luna Mia is showing Haley

the forest lands since this is her first time too. I don't hear Logan or Emma. Logan is either changing or making more stupid choices.

Once I have my bearings, I turn my attention to Sebastian. I'm not sure if this is his idea of being playful or if he's pushing me harder, but I feel his teeth nipping at my heels. I yip excitedly and push harder. At the foot of the mountain, the forest opens up and it's almost like this is where Sebastian decides to hit the gas. The entire run so far, he's been at my heels, literally, but as soon as we break from the trees, he begins pushing harder, catching up quickly.

12:11 I start pushing harder as I hit the foot of the mountain. The uphill climb is too steep for hikers but not steep enough for mountain climbers. There's usually one or two around though, but they're so busy with their own climb that they don't pay much attention to wolves running past them. And even if they did, they're not out here hunting. Halfway up the mountain, I feel the strain of the race in my muscles. but I refuse to give in.

I push harder, ignoring the pain as I run, leaping over downed trees and debris from winter avalanches and spring mudslides. We're neck and neck up the mountain only a nose between first and second place. When I'm almost at the top, I slide on some debris, and reach the top just that's all Sebastian needs to get ahead or before I do. He howls his dominance to the sky, then collapses onto the ground, shifting as he does. I collapse too and assuming he wants to talk, I shift as well.

We both lie on the ground, staring at the blue sky filled with puffy clouds above us as we try to catch our breath. "Damn Christina. That was the best competition I've had in a very long time." He turns and looks at me with a damn satisfied smirk on his face. "Made better because I won." I can't help but think that by losing, I still win. 1211 Chapter 22 Chapter 22

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 22

Chapter 22

Chapter 22 Sebastian I had no business making that bet with Christina, but as we make our way back down the mountain, I can't help but smirk that I did and that I won. I was surprised when she'd turned the tables on me and made the same bet in reverse. I felt like even if I'd lost, I would have won and damn, I almost did lose. If she hadn't slipped, I might have lost a challenge for the first time in a very long time. And if I'm being honest with myself, it feels good to have a real challenge.

It's not that James doesn't challenge me, but we've been friends for decades. We've sparred together hundreds, probably thousands of times over the years. There's nothing that we don't know about the other's fighting style. I've had some good sparring matches

over the years with students, too, but it's rare that one of them beats me. If anyone can, it's going to be Christina. We get back to the train with plenty of time to spare. As we step into train car.

I see that several of the others have already returned. "What was that howl about?" James asks me, recognizing my wolf's howl. I look at Christina and smile. "Christina challenged me to race up the mountain," I say. 12.12 Chapter 22 "And you didn't win?" Mia asks her. I'm not sure if I should be offended or not. "I slipped at the very end. Residual mudslide or avalanche debris," she says. I watch as Ezra assesses her. "You almost defeated one of our instructors?" he asks.

"Yeah, and she's not only going to be assisting in the strength class, to be competing against you too," Sylvie says to him with a wicked smile. she's "We'll be there too," Mia says, smiling at Christina. "But Christina this semester." my bet's on "No pressure," she says. "I'm going to get washed up and then I'll come help with dinner." "Thanks again, Christina. That was a hell of a run," I tell her.

"Next time I won't slip, Sebastian." "I have no doubt about that." I turn after she walks out and see James holding a glass of whiskey for me. "I need to talk to you." I set the whiskey down. "I need water first," I tell him, grab bottle from the fridge and then getting my drink to go. I follow him through the sleeper cars to the meeting room car. He looks around, making sure it's just us before turning back to me. "I spoke to Alpha Axel today." Axel. Emma's Alpha. "And?" I ask.

I'd told him my theory about her Alpha trying to get her out of his hair. "You were right," he says. "She was causing problems in the pack and with his new mate and Luna. I told him that I don't appreciate being handed his problem and that as soon as her replacement is here, I'm sending her back." "What did he say?" "What could he say? He knew he was wrong. He trained under us three years ago. He should know better. Sylvie called Luna Josephine.

She'll be here in two weeks." "Let's hope Christina, Mia, and Sylvie don't strangle Emma before then." "Sylvie will handle her, keep her in line until Josephine arrives." "Who did you put her with in the sex class? Tell me it's no ogan." 12 121 "No, it's Noah. He's got a reason to make sure he passes the Academy this semester. Logan on the other hand "Right. Did you talk to Logan?" "I did.

I told him he'd better be smart or he'd find himself with a pup and a woman expecting him to make her his Luna if he's not careful. He said he's being careful." "Well, if he's old enough to take over a pack, he's old enough to face the consequences of his actions. Let's hope he figures it out before it's too late." I say. "Agreed." "What about Tyler. Have you talked to him?" "Not yet. I know you wanted to talk to him, and I didn't want to overwhelm him," James says.

"I'll talk to him tonight and you can catch him tomorrow or the next day. Will might be another one who is good for him," I say. "And Christina, too. Her experience isn't the

same, but she and Dane are obviously close and this situation is very similar to what her brother went through." 12:12 "Yeah, she's already decided that he's her biggest competition this semester." I say, tossing the empty water bottle in the garbage and getting my drink. A slow smile spreads across his face.

"I know she said she was going to do it, but if she's assessing her competition, she's really going to do it." "Yeah, she is," I say. James narrows his eyes at me. "You know she needs the sex class to get onto the leaderboard. How do you propose to accomplish that?" "What, you don't think Mia swings both ways?" I smirk. "Seriously, once she and I build that trust we need for class, I'll be her partner, if that's what she wants." "Are you sure about this Seb?" he asks.

He's my oldest friend and I won't lie to him. "No, I'm not. But it's a risk I'm willing to take. I think she's worth it." "Of course she's worth it. That's not the point. My point is you haven't really been with anyone since Suzanne died..." "I've had lovers," I begin but he gives me a look. "Christina isn't a lover. She isn't short-term. You know it. I know it. 43.124 12121 Chapter 22 So, make sure you keep your fucking head on right this semester.

I have enough shit to worry about with Emma." "You don't have to worry about me, and you don't have to worry about Christina. I told you, I don't know what this is, but I need to see how it plays out. At least then I'll know." "And I told you, I better not lose one of the best assistants I've ever had on this Train because of you. Let me know how it goes with Tyler," he says, before walking out of the meeting car. I head back to my room and shower before going in search of Tyler.

When he boarded the train, I told him I wanted to talk to him privately. I follow his scent to the front car where everyone else is congregating and look around. "Where's Emma?" I ask checking the time. The train leaves in five minutes. "Not here," Sylvie says with a false smile. "Alpha James, didn't you say the train would leave with our without us?" Charlotte asks, just as the train's whistle announces that it's about to leave the station. "Yes, I did.

Perhaps Emma will meet us at the next..." "I'm here!" Emma yells, nearly slamming into the wall she rushes onto the train. She narrowly misses the doors closing on her before the train 12:12 Chapter 22 jerks and begins moving again. I look at Logan who finally seems to realize that Emma is a sinking ship that he needs to get off of. At least I hope so, for his sake. "What time is dinner?" I ask. "Five-thirty, Alpha," Mia says. I turn and look at Tyler.

He's sitting with the others, but not really engaging. He's got a drink in his hand, but he hasn't touched it from what I can tell. He's just staring at it, swirling the liquid around in the glass. "Alpha Tyler?" I say. He looks up at me. "Are you busy?" "No, Alpha. "Good. Come with me." "Should I leave my drink?" he asks. "Bring it with you." I say, nodding at Benjamin, Will, and Daniel as I step back out of the train car. When we get to the meeting room car, I gesture for him to sit.

He does and then looks at me as I sit across from him. 1212 "Did I do something wrong, Alpha?" he asks me. "No. Not at all. I wanted you to know that we all know what happened and the circumstances that brought you here." He nods and his teeth clench. "Your brother was a good man and a good Alpha. I had the honor of working with him when he was here at the Academy and I watched him excel during his semester, making his way to the leaderboard." "Number four," he says, taking a sip of his drink.

"Yes." "Big shoes to fill," he says. I lean forward, making sure I have his attention. "And that's what I wanted to talk to you about. I call this type of scenario chasing ghosts. You're always trying to catch something you'll never be able to obtain. You've made your brother into something of a martyr and in doing so, you've made it impossible to ever achieve what you think he did.

I wanted to have this conversation with you before we get to the Academy, because I think you need to start on the right foot. Tanner's shoes aren't yours to fill. Alpha Tyler. Those were his shoes. You have your own. Get comfortable in them, be the best person and Alpha that you can be in them, but don't chase your brother's ghost. That way only leads to defeat and frustration. Be the person YOU are. It won't be who he was, and that's okay. He was a great Alpha for the short time he had.

Now it's your turn to be a great-Alpha. The best Alpha 12.12 Chapter 22 that YOU can be." 288 Vouchers He nods and I wait while he gets hold of his emotions, then I hold out my glass. "To Tanner." "To Tanner," he says, clinking his glass with mine. Both of us shoot the contents of our drink and take a moment to remember the man. Tanner was.

"I want you to know that I'm here, all the instructors are here for you if you need anything, an ear, someone to punch, someone to scream at, whatever you need, we're here for you." "Thank you, Alpha." I nod, standing. "Let's get back. I don't want you to miss out on all the gossip of what's happened in the last twenty-four hours on the Train." "Let me guess, Alpha Logan and Emma hooked up." he says drolly. making me smile. I slap a hand on his shoulder. "You're going to do very well this semester, Tyler, I just know it."

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 23

Chapter 23

Christina "How's it going with you and Alpha Sebastian?" Mia asks me as we clear away the dinner dishes. Sylvie put Emma on clean up duty with her to make sure it gets done, but we all still help to clear the table. "Good. I think. It's... well, it's different." "The whole clinical aspect of it is hard. We're expected to be vulnerable but still open ourselves up to physical touch. Some people don't have a problem with it. For some, sex is just that, sex.

Having an orgasm with someone isn't any different than having dinner with someone. But that's not how you are, is it?" she asks. "No, which is why it's hard." I look around making sure no one is paying attention to our conversation. "And I'm getting so friggin' aroused! And, of course, his most heightened sense had to be scent," I whisper yell. "Christina, if you weren't getting aroused, I'd be worried. And not about you. Alpha Sebastian has been an Alpha for a long time.

If you're not getting aroused by the touch that is supposed to be arousing, then he's doing something wrong. Have you talked to him about it?" "No. I've been so embarrassed by it. Do all their hands feel that good? I've never had a massage but holy mother Moon Goddess! It's like 12.12 Chapter 23 magic!" "Why do you think Sylvie and I always take the class. Although she is usually James' partner and he's usually teaching the class. But still, free massages and orgasms for a semester?

Hell, fucking, yeah!" We grab the last of the plates and drop them off as Sylvie not-so-kindly instructs Emma on what and how she needs to be cleaning. When we step back out, Mia pulls me aside again. "So, is he taking it slow, or did the two of you just jump right in? Every Alpha is different, so I'm "He's taking it slow. He rubbed my feet that first night," I begin, and she moans. Then she leans her head around the door to the kitchen. "Sylvie, Christina got her feet rubbed." "Big deal!

Jame has rubbed mine three times since I got on the Train." "Rub it in, bitch!" Mia growls good-naturedly. "I'm the bitch you love," Sylvie calls in a sing-song voice. Mia turns back to me smiling at their back and forth. These two could have been sisters the way they interact together. "So, you think it's okay if he smells my arousal?" I ask her. "I'm going to guess that he'd be very upset if he DIDN'T smell your arousal. But talk to him Christina.

I know it seems counter- intuitive since you're not in a relationship, but communication is what's going to allow you to be the assistant that he needs for that class." "Thanks, Mia," I say, hugging her before heading to my room. I shower and use my free time to access the Academy's educational system and look at the classes that I'll be taking this semester. Before I know it, it's nearly nine o'clock. I'm wearing casual clothing with not undergarments underneath.

Since my clothes will be coming all the way off, it seems silly to bother with bra and panties. I knock as usual, and Sebastian opens the door as if he was just waiting for my knock. His eyes track to my clothing, and I swear it's like he can see through them to my bare body underneath. His eyes darken and he looks away as he steps back, gesturing for me to step inside. "Did you have a nice evening?" he asks me, going to pour me a drink without asking. "I did.

I spent some time looking up the syllabi for the classes," I say, taking the drink when he offers it to me. "Was there anything in there you didn't already know?" he asks, then gestures for me to sit on the couch. "No, not about the classes thamaalia L points for the class. Am I right that there are only 170 points available to be earned?" I ask. I already know that Dane had 147 points. If there are only 170 in total... "Yes and no. There are 170 points for those who excel in the class setting.

But don't forget, and assistants and instructors also give points. They're not worth as much, but they add up quickly if you do it right." "So, I shouldn't worry about not being able to get any points from the sex class?" I ask. "Forty of those 170 points are available in the sex class. James and I talked about this earlier. Only ten of those points are given away to one person. The others are given to each candidate as they achieve the goal.

If you decide that you want to participate in the sex class as a student as well as my assistant, I'm willing to be your partner. That would only be fair. Of course, I'm sure any of the younger Alphas would also be willing to be your partner if wanted to ask one of them." "I'm guessing the other Alphas don't feel as nervous about that as I do," I murmur, taking a heavy sip as I think about what it would mean to have Sebastian as my sex class partner.

The idea of making this powerful Alpha lose control because of the way that I was touching him, makes heat flare inside my body much more than it should. "I would say you have a better understanding of what you're up against because you're not arrogant about it. Someone like Logan is going to assume that the sex class will be an easy pass.

I'll put it out there now that I think he'll be the last to get it right." 43767 12:12 Chapter 23 "You haven't even met Alpha Noah or Alpha Liam yet." I tell him. "Can you honestly tell me that they could be more arrogant than he is ? " he asks me, raising an eyebrow. I chuckle. "No, you're right." "Do you want to talk while I massage you, or do you need this time to feel comfortable getting naked in front of me?" he asks. "Uh, well, I do have one question first," I say.

He waits patiently watching me and waiting for me to speak. I shoot the rest of my drink, putting my empty glass aside, not looking at him. "Christina?" "I don't know what to do about my arousal." I blurt out. When I finally look at him, he's frowning, his mouth opening and closing. "Do you mean AFTER you leave here?" he finally asks. "No, no, no, I know how to take care of myself. I ..." I sigh. "I talked to Mia earlier.

She said it was normal for me to become aroused and scent the room but I'm worried because your best sense is scent and I'm C Chapter 23 just not sure... what acceptable protocol is." I finally say. "Acceptable. Protocol," he says as if rolling the words around in his mouth and not particularly liking the taste of them. "Well, I'd say that if you're not getting aroused by my touch, I'm doing something wrong. You have a beautiful scent - juniper berries, rum, and vanilla.

It makes my mouth water, and I'd be lying to both of us if I said I wasn't looking forward to tasting you in the near future. I'm pretty sure you're going to taste as delicious as you smell, probably better. So, I would say that 'acceptable protocol' is that your scent not only increases but that your body produces the slick necessary to prepare for intercourse. I'll know how well I'm doing by how you smell and how wet you are, Christina.

So, I'd rather you didn't try to hide either of them from me. By using my sense of smell and feeling how wet you are, I'll know if I'm touching you in a way that you like. Of

course, I'll want you to tell me if you like the way I touch you, and I'll use the sounds you make when you become aroused as a barometer for how well I'm doing too. So, no, Christina. Don't be ashamed of your body's reaction to me.

That's the whole goal." He tilts his head looking at me in that way that feels like he's looking into my soul. "Any other questions for me?" "None that can't wait," I say standing up. "Where do you want me?" "You can set your clothes over here. In the Academy, you'll have a robe to wear into and out of class. But since it's just us, you can set them over here and then find a comfortable spot on the bed." 74 116 C Chapter 23 I strip off my clothes, laying them on the couch then turn.

Sebastian is laying a blanket over the bed for me to lay on. "Whenever you're... ready," he says turning and stuttering over his words as he sees me standing there naked. I feel my nipples harden as if his gaze that quickly swipes over them drew them into puckered nubs. He turns his head and gestures for me to get on the bed. As I pass him. I see the tent in his pants.-I smile as I crawl onto the bed and get settled. At least I'm not the only one whose body is responding.

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 24

Chapter 24

Chapter 24 Sebastian Perfect. Her body is fucking perfect. I'd glanced at her earlier when we were running, but I'd been focused on winning. If I'd taken even a moment to look at her, there's no way I would have won. I'd have been stumbling over my feet at the start. And she's so fucking responsive. I didn't even have to touch her, and her nipples hardened for me. I'm going to have to fucking jack off right before class to keep from coming in my shorts. Not that it will help.

I made sure I relieved myself TWICE before she got here tonight, and my body is still responding to hers. She lays down on the blanket I put over my bed. I did it to give some sense of a hygienic place for her to lay. As much as I love the idea of my sheets smelling like her, that's a boundary I can't cross. As much as I can, I have to keep emotions out of this. Yeah right. I stand beside the bed and ask her to move closer to the edge.

If I get on the bed with her, it's all going to go downhill. This way, there's some separation between us. That is until her arm slides across my cock which is already straining at my pants. She turns and sees that I'm aroused and glances up at me. "Sorry. Chapter 24 I'm not sure if she's apologizing for turning me on or brushing up against my erection. Either way, it's not her fault. "You're a beautiful woman, Christina. My body is going to respond to you.

That's just natural." That's right, Seb. Keep it clinical. I give myself a mental eye roll. "What did Charlotte's Alpha call you? Smoking hot?" I say, smiling when she snorts and pulls her hair off her back. "Yeah, he also asked HER to try and get me to his pack. Don't think I didn't take five minutes to look him up and make sure that I never give him the time of day," she says. My hands stop just over her skin. "Did you really?" I ask before gently sliding my hands over her skin.

Her body shivers at my touch. "Yeah. What kind of Alpha does that? The kind that's not worth even a moment of my time," she says, answering her own question before I can. "I agree with you there. What do you think of Charlotte?" I ask. Tonight, I have the opportunity to really look at her body. She's magnificent, with long, lean muscles under her golden skin that is doing nothing to alleviate the ache in my groin.

"I like her," she says, ending on a gasp as I gently slide my fingers over 11.06% Chapter 24 her back. Her entire body shivers as I glide them from her shoulders to the small of her back before starting a trail back up, this time with the back of my fingers so my nails scrape over her skin. Her entire body lights up with goosebumps. "What do you like about her?" I ask, slowly beginning to knead the muscles in her shoulders.

"She's sweet and... I'm pretty sure she doesn't have a filter, or she's just very literal," she says, sighing as I find the first knots in her back. "I haven't spent a lot of time with her individually yet. I'll be interested to see if she's up early tomorrow. H I frown as I feel the number of knots in her shoulders. "Is this from today's run or did I just do a terrible job of working out these knots last night?" I ask.

"I'm pretty sure you're not working out years of knots in one night," she says, her voice soft as she relaxes. "So, I did a terrible job. It's a good thing we have a semester to work them all out," I say, watching her smile. "I told Mia that your hands are magic," she says, making pride swell in my chest. "What else did you tell Mia?" Yep, I shamelessly looking for compliments. 92 145, what we talked about before," she says, tilting her head to look up at me. "About my arousal." I nod.

"Relax and let your body respond naturally. Again, the goal of these sessions is trust. Well, that and I'm really starting to enjoy our conversation at night." "Me too," she says, laying her head back down and smiling as she closes her eyes again. "How did your conversation go with Alpha Tyler?" I focus on her back, thinking through my response. How did my conversation go with Tyler? She lifts her head up again. "You don't have to answer. I didn't mean to pry." "You're not prying."

I told you that you could ask me anything. And my hesitation isn't about answering you. I'm trying to assess my own response to your question. His first question to me was asking if he'd done something wrong," I say quietly. She turns her head to the other side, so all she has to do is open her eyes to look at me. "Why would he ask that?" "Fear of failure. Lack of confidence. Feeling like a fish swimming among sharks. I'm not really sure."

What I do know is that he's overcome with grief." "You're worried about him." It's a statement, not a question. "We all are. The strain of the Academy is hard enough without having to do it while still grieving your brother and Alpha." "Dane did it," she says quietly. "And I have no doubt that Tyler will as well and that your little star rating is correct. He'll be your biggest competition this semester.

I just need to make sure that it doesn't break him." "I know the Lunas will look out for him and I had planned to do so as well. We won't let him fall, Sebastian," she says confidently. I look at her and smile as I massage my way to her lower back. Goddess, it feels good to talk through things like this with someone. I haven't done that since... I shove that thought away. This is no place for thoughts of Suzanne..

"Any other questions for tonight?" I ask as I work my way over the tops of her buttocks. Her ass is so fucking tight, I want to lean down and take a bite of it. "No. I'm sure there will be more tomorrow when the final two Alphas arrive." "And then we'll be at the Academy. This will be a lot easier once I can put you on a table and have better access to you." 12.13 Chapter 24 "Yeah, because your hands don't feel magical already," she murmurs. making me smile again.

"Can I put my mouth on you again tonight?" Her eyes flutter open and she nods before letting them fall closed again. "Thank you," I say, starting up by her neck and kissing my way down, her spine. I smile as her back arches for me and her scent increases as my mouth gets to the top of her buttocks "You like that? Your scent says you do anyway," I say softly. "Yes. Your lips are warm and soft," she says, her voice breathy.

I sit up and begin kneading her ass checks, glancing down to see her arousal already glistening against her bare pussy lips. Fuck I can't wait to taste her. I slide my thumbs between her ass checks, just to the edge of her pussy lips, smiling again as she arches against my hands. Not wet enough yet. I want her dripping wet. I want to know that when she allows me to give her the first orgasm that she'll be more than ready for it. That won't be tonight, probably not even tomorrow night.

But by Sunday, I want to make sure I've made her come. I need to know I can before our first class. Although, if her body is any indication, making her come should be easy. Chapter 24 I kiss both ass cheeks before moving my hands down her very muscular thighs. There's not an ounce of fat on this woman. She runs a lot, and she runs hard. "Which is stronger? Your human form or your wolf form?" I ask her. keeping my voice low. "Wolf," she moans.

I run my nose over her inner thigh, taking in her heady, intoxicating scent as my hands continue down to her knees, massaging the muscles around them and then moving to her calves. I'm not surprised that she's carrying a lot of tension here. Christina spends a lot of time on her feet I sit up, focusing on the massage, pleased when she begins moaning out loud. "Your calves are full of knots Christina. I'll spend more time on them in the future," I say before moving to her feet.

"Okay," she breathes. I can tell she's falling into that trace-like state that I want her in, so I stop talking and just massage. I pull one of her feet up, bending her leg at the knee and kiss her instep, nibbling gently at the sensitive area of her foot. Her mouth drops open as she gasps. She's so fucking responsive.

When I finish rubbing her feet, and begin working my way back up her calves, spending a few minutes massaging deep into the tissue again 65.05% before making my way up her thighs. Her scent has become so strong that my head is spinning, and my cock feels like it's about to explode. This time when she arches and I slide my thumbs between her ass cheeks to her now-swollen pussy lips, my thumbs come back soaked. Perfect.

I know I could make her come right now but I didn't get her agreement first and I want to make sure that the trust I'm creating stays intact. I work my way up her back and to her shoulders realizing that her breathing is much deeper now. She's fallen asleep. me so many I take a moment to look at the woman who has cause sleepless nights. This isn't something new. I've been watching Christina since she started working the Train two years ago. I was mesmerized by her then, so I kept my distance.

I chose other assistants each semester, but I watched her and damn if Ryan isn't right. I love this job, but over the past two years, I've looked forward to coming back to the Academy every semester because of her. I tried staying away, that didn't work. So now, I'm trying this. I have no idea if it's going to work or if it's even a good idea. But here we are.

Something deep inside of me wants to crawl into bed next to Christina, pull her against me and maybe finally get the sleep that has been escaping me so much lately. But instead, I run my fingers over her face, moving the hair that has fallen over it. "Christina?" I say softly. C Chapter 24 "Hmm?" she murmurs sleepily. "I think it's time for you to go back to your room." She takes a deep breath and opens her eyes. "Oh, I'm sorry. I fell asleep." "Don't be sorry.

That means that you're starting to trust me enough to let me touch you even while you're sleeping." She sits up and I grit my teeth as she rubs her eyes, still sitting naked on my bed. Before I can do something that might destroy that tentative trust, I get up and go get her clothes from the couch. "Here you go." "Mmm, thank you," she mumbles. "Wow, I was deeply asleep." "That's good.

Hopefully you'll get a good night's sleep tonight." She gets dressed and walks to the door, moving her shoulders around and flexing her legs. "I feel fantastic. Thanks Sebastian." "See you tomorrow. Sweet dreams, Christina." Chapter 24 She smiles a sleepy smile at me. "Sweet dreams, Sebastian." I close the door and barely get my pants off before stepping into the shower and blowing my load all over the shower walls. I have zero control where Christina Kneeland is concerned, Fuck, I'm in so much trouble this semester.

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 25

Chapter 25

Chapter 25 Christina I slept great, even if I did wake up in the middle of a Sebastian-inspired dream-induced orgasm. Besides the feelings falling away much too quickly, the orgasm had spiked hard, my entire body clenching as I'd exploded. That's what had woken me up. Damn that. man and his magic hands. I shower and get dressed before walking out to the kitchen. Haley beat me there this morning and already has the coffee brewing.

"You are goddess sent." I tell her as I start pulling out cups while she gets the cream and sugar. She's uncharacteristically quiet, so I turn and look at her. "You okay?" She stops what she's doing, staring at the counter or her hands, I'm not -sure. "He's so sad. I've never seen sadness like that before," she says, her voice catching. Tyler. 12 13 Chapter 25 I turn and look at her, stopping what I'm doing to focus on her. " You ' ve never lost someone you love, have you?" I ask gently.

She shakes her head and when she looks at me, I see the sadness that she feels for Tyler in her eyes. "You have though, right?" "Yes. I don't know what I looked like back then, but I know that Dane looked very much like Tyler looks now. "It's so ... painful to watch. How will he ever get through this semester?" I open my arms to her, and she walks into them. I hold her tight as her body shakes with her effort to keep from crying. "We're going to help him.

We're going to support him and be there for him in any way that he needs. Our jobs here are more than just cooking and cleaning. We support these Alphas to help them become the best and strongest Alphas they can be. Sometimes that means talking to them, listening to them, or giving them a dose of reality. In this instance, just be there for him. Let him know that you're here if he needs to talk or just doesn't want to be alone. We won't let him fail.

He's got too many reasons to succeed." My face is turned toward the wall where the coffee is brewing, but as I lift my head up from Haley's, I smell him. I turn and look at him, but he's staring at Haley 1213 Chapter 25 "Good morning, Alpha Did you want some coffee?" I ask. Haley jumps, pulling out of my arms and quickly wiping her eyes. "Good morning. Alpha Tyler," she says, not looking him in the eye. "Sorry, I didn't mean to interrupt. I followed the scent of coffee." he says.

"It's just about ready," I tell him. "Actually, could I get some tea?" he asks. "We have three different kinds, Alpha," Haley says, turning and pull the tea bags from their spot on the counter. "Which one would you like." "Surprise me," he says, forcing a smile. It's not a big smile, but he's trying, and I'll take that as a win for today. James walks in behind him, looking between us. "Everything okay?" "Everything's good, Alpha." I say, getting back to my breakfast prep.

"Good morning, Alpha James," Tyler says to him. "How'd you sleep, Alpha Tyler?" James asks him. Chapter 25 "Well, it was my first time on a train, so... I've slept better." he says. I ' m sure that's not the only reason he didn't sleep well, but it's as good an excuse as any. "I know exactly what you mean," Haley says, turning to smile at him. "My first night, I could barely sleep. Every time the train jolted, even just a little, it woke me up." "You get used to it," James and I say in unison.

He's watching Haley, probably seeing the residual streaks of tears. He looks over at me and I subtly shake my head, telling him to let it go. "So Haley, what incredible, delicious delight are you making us for breakfast this morning?" James asks. "You know I've been making breakfast too, Alpha," I say, scowling at him. "Eggs are eggs, Christina. What Haley creates are masterpieces." Since everyone has complimented Haley On her cooking, I can't argue.

"I thought I'd make crepes this morning," she says. "Crepes?" Tyler asks, raising an eyebrow. "Have you ever had them, Alpha?" she asks. Chapter 25 "Only in France. They were delicious." "I've never been to France, so I hope I can live up to the expectation," Haley says modestly. "I'm making two different kinds sweet. Everyone can have their choice." "Oh, I'll try both." James says immediately.

savory and "You really are a bottomless pit, aren't you," Sylvic says, walking in and kissing his cheek as she passes. "When I find something I like, I devour it until I'm satisfied," he says, his eyes heated as he looks at her. "Why Luna, are you blushing?" I tease her. "Shut up, Christina," she says, glowering at me. I laugh and start pulling down coffee mugs, pouring several before making mine and moving out of the way. "Did you want cream or sugar in your tea, Alpha Tyler?" Haley asks him.

"Good morning." Mia says walking in and looking around. "What'd I miss?" "Not much. Alpha James is still devouring everything in sight, Chapter 25 including Luna Sylvia..." I begin. "Hey!" Sylvie says, smacking my arm with the back of her hand. "Oh, and Tyler drinks tea, not coffee," I say. Both women turn to look at him and his eyes go wide, the cup stopping on the way to his mouth. "Good to know," they both say.

"Is there any particular kind of tea that you like, young Alpha?" Sylvia asks, sipping her own coffee. "Uh, this is good," he says, lifting his mug. "It's black tea, Lunas," Haley tells them before turning back to gather her ingredients. "So, I guess I'm sous chef this morning, Haley. Tell me what you need." Within fifteen minutes, all of the Alphas, including Alpha Logan, and all of the assistants except, you guessed it, Emma, are in the kitchen getting coffee and checking in.

"When is today's train/stop?" James asks. "Five o'clock, so dinner will be later than usual tonight, " Sylvie says. 12-130 Chapter 25 "And what time does the train pull in tomorrow?" Sebastian asks. "Two o'clock Alphas. So we'll have breakfast and lunch on the Train and then we'll have enough time to get settled and get the kitchen set up for dinner.

Mia and I already talked about doing a heavy lunch tomorrow since we'll have to spend a good portion of the afternoon preparing the kitchen at the Academy, so dinner will be light. " "That works," Alpha James says, looking around. "We'll plan to meet tomorrow night at seven o'clock to go over the rules of the Academy, make sure the young Alphas are briefed on everything that they need to know to start classes the next day.

Tonight, however, we'll meet to discuss some of the important boundaries between Alphas and assistants. I don't like to let that go for even a day. It already makes me nervous having three Alphas on this Train without having the conversation," he says. Logan looks sheepish, but Ezra and Tyler just look curious. "So tonight, eight o'clock, we'll meet as a full group for the first time.

we'll set rules and boundaries, and then tomorrow we'll get settled, talk about classes and partners for the sex class and then Monday morning, we hit the ground running." "Sounds like a plan," Alpha in says. "Now you see why it's important to be here in the morning." Daniel says to Logan. I have a feeling Alpha Daniel will be riding him hard all semester.
12-1 Chapter 20 Chapter 26

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 26

Chapter 26

Facebook Twitter WhatsApp Pinterest Telegram Chapter 26 Haley I was pleasantly surprised at how well my crepes went over this morning. I enjoy cooking. It makes me feel good to do something nice for others. I'm not a ranked member and I'm not even a powerful warrior, although I can hold my own. So, cooking has always been my way of pulling my weight in my pack. My Alpha wasn't exactly excited when I told him I wanted to ride the Train this semester.

He told me to expect that he'll be a waif when I return. I help to clear the dishes, then head toward my room. "Hey, Haley. Can I talk to you?" I turn, seeing Alpha Tyler walking up to me. "Is everything okay, Alpha. Did you need something?" The sadness in his eyes is hard to watch. I've never known pain that can make someone look so devastated and I hope I never do. "Uh, is there somewhere private we can talk?" he asks, looking around. "Oh, I think the meeting room is empty.

Or at least it will be until the Alphas begin preparing for their classes this semester. That's usually where they meet. But we should have a few minutes before they arrive," I say, gesturing in the direction of the meeting room ca 1213 Chapter 26 "After you," he says. I don't know why the simple act makes me blush. but I dip my head as I feel the heat food my checks and lead him to the meeting room car. "Uh, so.

I may be way off base here, but I sort of overheard you talking to Alpha Christina this morning, and I know you were crying, and it sounded like maybe that was because of me. I wanted you to know, you don't have to worry about me. And you shouldn't cry tears for me. You don't even know me," he says. His eyes are soft, and his tone is gentle and it just makes me ache for him even more. "I'm sorry for the loss of your brother.

I've never lost anyone that I loved, and I was telling Alpha Christina that it's hard to see that kind of pain on someone's face. You seem like a kind Alpha and that makes it even harder. I didn't know what I could do to help you, but Alpha Christina said that I should just be here for you whenever you need me. "That's very kind of you, Haley, but I'm not sure I'll have a lot of time to take you up on that offer," he says.

"Actually," I say, looking around as if I could have missed an Alpha's aura in the room. "You'll find out tomorrow, but I already know that I've been assigned as your partner for the sex class. So... I guess we will be spending time together. I just want you to know that I'm here, if you need to talk or if you just want company, even if we don't talk," I say, shrugging. He looks at me for a moment. His gaze searches mine, but for what, I'm not sure.

12:13 Chapter 26 "Are you nervous about the sex class?" he whispers. I nod. I almost didn't agree to it, but one of the older she-wolves in my pack said it was the best way to get accepted because they always need partners for the class, so I did it. "I am too," he says conspiratorially, making me giggle. "I'll tell you what, how about we agree that what happens in sex class, stays in sex class. If I screw up royally, you don't say anything.

And if you have, say, a mole on your hip that you don't want anyone to know about, I won't say anything either," he says. I laugh and he smiles a real smile. It doesn't reach his eyes, but it's a bigger smile than the one he had this morning. "I don't have any moles," I continue whispering. "That you know of," he whispers back. "If you do, I guess I'll find them." I hold out my hand. "Deal." He takes my hand in his.

His hand is much larger than mine and calloused from hard work and running long distances in his wolf form, but it's warm and firm. "Deal." "I should get back," he says, nodding his head toward the other cars. 1214 I nod. "Oh. Alpha, I doubt there will be anything for me to keep quiet about. Apparently, we can practice as often as we both agree to," I tell him. "Hopefully, you'll be agreeable then." I nod again.

"I'm glad I got assigned to you, Alpha Tyler." "I am too, Haley," he says before stepping out of the car. Don't fall in love. Don't fall in love. Don't fall in love. It's the number one rule for assistants and I already know it's going to be very hard for me to follow that one. Sebastian POV "Here's my planned structure for the strength class," I say, handing it over to James. As the Lead Instructor at the Academy, he approves all of the curricula for the semesters.

James looks it over and raises an eyebrow. "You're adding another category to earn points?" "There are five of them this semester. It's going to be harder for them to make

the leaderboard with so many of them, if Logan doesn't count." even I hear Benjamin snort behind me. Chapter 26 James looks at the group. "Sebastian wants to add a category option that will be available to all students. Anyone who defeats an Alpha on the Beast gets a 10-point coin.

Anyone disagree?" I turn and look at the group. "Do they get to pick their Alpha?" Daniel asks. I look at James and he looks at me. "I'd say yes." "I would too," he says. "Take me out of that pool of options. I'm older than all of You and unlike the two of you," he says, gesturing to me and James, "I haven't stayed in tip-top shape." "How many times can they challenge us?" Benjamin asks.

"As many as they want but they can only win the points once." "It'll be interesting to see if any of them challenge more than one of us after they win their points," Daniel says. "There's one you can pretty much count on," James says, looking at me. I nod. Christina will want to know how she compares to all of us. Defeating one of us won't be enough for her. "She's really that tough?" Benjamin asks. Chapter 26 "I think so. Plus, I'll be pushing her.

Once she gets past the point where she's stripped to her core, I expect to see a monster of an Alphas emerge," I say. "Add Tyler to that equation and I couldn't agree more. You're going to be pushing her to step out of her brother's shadow and he's going to be reminding her every day of why she put herself there," James says. "Exactly." "Well, if she does it, you can almost guarantee that all of the Alphas will try their hand at it.

I doubt even Logan would want to be shown up by another Alpha," Benjamin says. "Agreed," Daniel says, smiling. "I guess we're all going to get a chance to revisit The Beast this year." "I feel like I've stumbled across one of the most exciting semesters this Academy has ever had," Will says. It's definitely going to be interesting. Chapter 27 Chapter 27 Christina

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 27

Chapter 27

Chapter 27 Christina - Since it's our last day on the Train, I don't have much to do other than spend some time going over the coursework for the two classes where I expect to struggle the most Financial Management and Managing a Pack. While Dane has told me over and over that he has a place for me in his pack, I've never taken him up on it and therefore, never learned the intricacies of running a pack. I download the books to my tablet.

and begin reading until it's time to help prepare for lunch. I'm not on lunch duty, but I know that there will be others preparing for the larger, later dinner tonight, and Sylvie

put both Charlotte and Emma on for lunch. "Excuse me, Emma, are you available to talk?" Alpha Benjamin asks as I step into the car. "Of course, Alpha," Emma says, no doubt excited about having an excuse to get out of lunch duty and leaving Charlotte to herself. "Actually, Alpha, Emma is on lunch duty.

If she is pulled away now, lunch will most likely be late or require extra people to help get it ready. Is it possible that someone else can help you or can your conversation wait?" I ask him. "Oh, it can wait. I just wanted to make sure we're on the same page for our class since it starts Monday afternoon. We'll talk after lunch, Emma." DoO% 12:14 M Chapter 27 "Of course, Alpha," she says, giving him a sour smile before glaring at mc.

"Assistants have to balance many different duties while they are here, Emma. You don't get to skirt one to handle another," I tell her sternly. "You're not in charge of the assistants, are you? I don't answer to you, Christina," she sneers, emphasizing my name without the title and making it sound like I'm no better than an omega. This girl is a piece of work. I see Charlotte eyes widen at the blatant disrespect.

"Christina is a senior assistant on this Train, and you will answer to her just as you answer to me, Emma. Am I clear?" Sylvie asks, walking up behind me. Emma continues to glare at me. "Am I clear?" Sylvie barks, making Emma jerk. "Yes, Luna." "Get your ass back in the kitchen and get to work before I decide to drop you at the next station and leave you there," she growls. "I'm sorry, I didn't realize..." Alpha Benjamin begins. "She did She knew exactly what she was doing.

Alpha This isn't on you," Sylvie tells him. He sighs, looking in the direction where Emma stomped back into the kitchen before turning and leaving the car. "Two weeks can't get here fast enough," Sylvic murmurs. "Agreed. I was going to help, but..." "Work with Charlotte. I talked to her this morning, got her caught up. but I'd like yours and Mia's impressions as well.

I already got Laura's." "And?" "She's a hard worker, even if she has no filter." "So, it's a lack of filter not that she's literal?" I ask. "I think it's a little of both, but I like her." "Then I'm sure I will too," I say, as we walk into the kitchen. I turn to where Charlotte is slicing tomatoes. "Is she always so rude to you?" she whispers as I walk up. "Only when I confront her." 32.65 % 1214 She snorts.

"What can I do for you, Alpha?" "I think the question is, what can I do to help you, Charlotte? You and Emma are both new this semester. I wanted to make sure you know where to find what you were looking for and talk through your meal ideas if you haven't decided yet." "I was going for simple since, like you said, it's my first time.

Emma said she doesn't know how to cook, so I thought various types of sandwiches, with pasta or potato salad and a side of fruit." "I love it, let's get to it." I spend time getting to know Charlotte as we work. I agree with Sylvie immediately. She'll do well this semester and be a very helpful addition since I'll be taking the classes. After lunch, I return to my studies until I hear the whistle blow that we're coming into the station.

I put my tablet away and head out to greet the last of this semester's Alphas. "Where have you been hiding out today?" Sebastian asks, walking up behind me. For a large Alpha, he's very stealthy. My body tingles in recognition as he moves close enough that I can feel the heat of his chest against my back. "Not hiding. Studying." I say, looking at him over my shoulder. 12 14 Pride flashes in his eyes. "Of course you were.

We can talk about it tonight and I'd like to talk to you about the extra points I added to the strength class. "Are we talking about it as instructor to assistant, or instructor to student?" I ask him. "Both," he says, smiling. "Are you going to give me a hint?" I whisper as we stop to greet the Alphas. I'm closer than usual, standing next to Sebastian. He's always second or third to greet the newcomers. "Defeat an Alpha on the Beast," he says. A thrill of excitement rushes through me.

It's exactly the kind of challenge that I would need to push myself to get better. I turn to look at him. He's watching me intently, the smile on his face mirroring mine. "Which Alpha?" I ask. "The Alpha of your choice," Alpha Daniel says from my other side. "What's the Beast?" Logan asks. "How many Alphas can we challenge?" I ask, ignoring him. Benjamin begins chuckling. "You were right Sebastian. "You can challenge all of us, except Will. He's excluding himself.

But you can only win points once," Sebastian says. Oh yes, I'm winning those points. "And that's the look I expected to see on your face. Glad you told her when we were all together so I didn't miss it, Seb," Alpha James says. nodding in approval. Ezra leans around Logan looking over at me and nods. "Challenge accepted." "Absolutely!" It comes out in an excited growl. "Oh yeah, this is going to be a fun semester," Will says, watching us. "What's the Beast?" Logan asks again.

"It's the obstacle course that is part of the strength class, young Alpha," Mia tells him. "As the name implies, it's very difficult," Sylvie says. "I've been trying to get through it for over a year and I still can't complete the damn thing," Laura complains. 12:14 "How many times have you completed it. Alpha Christina?" Tyler asks me . "I've never tried. I've never taken any of the classes before. This will be my first time." I can hardly contain my excitement.

Monday can't get here soon enough. "You're taking the classes this semester?" Tyler asks. "I am," I say, and I watch his eyes change from observant to assessing. He's now looking at me as the competition, not just as an assistant. The doors open and I get my first look at Alphas Noah and Liam. Noah is as I expected, somewhere between Ezra and Logan when it comes to taking this semester seriously. And Liam is exactly as I expected.

He steps onto the Train, looking around with all the arrogance of an Alpha. "Time to ride the fucking Train, boys!" 12-141

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 28

Chapter 28

Chapter 28 Christina After we've greeted the new Alphas, we all move into the dining car where we can smell the food that is already cooking. "Dinner is in one hour, Alphas," Mia says, walking toward the kitchen. "Hey, get a me drink," Liam calls out, as if Mia is an omega in his pack. "OHHH! Absolutely not!" Alpha James growls, Sebastian right behind him. "These women are not omegas, they're not part of your pack, and they certainly aren't here to wait on you.

You will ask politely, or you' 11 spend the next semester fending for yourself. Mia is a Luna and even if she wasn't, assistants AREN'T omegas, no matter their rank in the packs. You got me?" Alpha James is in Liam's face, his aura pushing out angrily. "Damn good thing he didn't say that to Sylvie," Laura murmurs as she passes me heading toward the kitchen. She's not wrong. Liam's hands go up in the air. "Sorry. I didn't know. "Don't step on this fucking Train like you own it.

You're nothing here until we make you into something worthy of being called an Alpha. And that's only IF you pass the Academy at all, got it?" he snarls. "Alpha James, your aura. It's a bit too heavy for some on the Train," I tell him quietly, seeing Charlotte pressing herself against the wall as tightly as possible, as if his aura is pushing against her and she's trying to get away from it. I see Sebastian glance her way, then nod to Sylvie.

"Do you understand, Alpha Liam?" James growls, not letting his aura. go. Sylvie moves to Charlotte's side to help alleviate the worst of his aura. I feel Haley tuck up behind me, letting me block out the worst of his aura as well. "Yes, Alpha. I understand." Alpha James glares at him a moment longer then drops his aura. There are several sighs from those without rank around the room. James turns to look at Charlotte. "Are you okay, Charlotte?" he asks, his tone much gentler. "Yes, Alpha.

Having Luna Sylvie here helped." He turns looking around the room. "Haley?" "I'm good, Alpha." "Emma?" he asks. "I'm okay," she says, but she looks shaken. Nobody went to her rescue) "Where's Laura?" he asks. "She's in the kitchen. She's okay, Alpha," I tell him. He nods, taking a breath, then turns back to Liam and Noah. "Have a seat." I guess he intends to make sure they don't step out of line again. "The usual, Alpha James?" I ask him.

"Yes, thank you, Christina." I go around the room, asking the instructors if they want their usual drinks then send Haley to get them. "Alpha Tyler, something more than tea for you?" I ask him. He smiles, ordering a drink. "Alpha Ezra?" I ask him. "The usual for me, Alpha, thank you," he says, and Liam's head snaps to me. I ignore him. "Alpha Noah, what about you? " I ask him. When he gives me his order. I turn to Logan. "Alpha?" I take his order then finally turn to Liam.

"And you?" I take his order and turn, seeing Sebastian smiling at me. I ignore the flutter in my heart and walk to the bar. I take the tray of drinks that Haley has made and give her the next order. Then I turn and hand out the drinks. When I get to Sebastian, he's still smiling at me. "What?" He beckons me closer. "Did you just take their drink orders based on how much respect you have for them?" I shrug, fighting a smile.

"Maybe." "So is Liam at the level of dirt, or something stuck to the bottom of your shoe?" he asks, making me laugh as I head back to the bar. I hand out the drinks in the order I took them, with Liam being last. 1214 M "So, you're an Alpha female. What are you doing riding the Train ? " he asks me. "Making my way in life, just like everyone else." "Dude, her last name's Kneeland," Ezra warns. His eyes widen, then narrow on me. Typical of some Alphas.

Most are smart enough to walk away, but there are some who consider it a challenge to try and get me into bed. "Her brother isn't here and what happens on the Train, stays on the Train, right? I don't see a mark on that pretty little neck, Alpha. If you want to come see me tonight, I'd be happy to rock your world," he smirks. Such an arrogant prick. "If only I had a quarter for every time an Alpha had asked me that.

I'd be a rich girl." I say with a taunting smile, drawing quiet 'oooohs' from the other Alphas. But Alpha Arrogance is undeterred. "I'm not like other Alphas." he says. No shit, Sherlock. You don't even compare to some of the others in this room. I turn to walk back to get my own drink, but I look at him over my shoulder. "And if only I had a penny for every time an Alpha said THAT to me. I'd be even richer." Chapter 28 The other young Alphas give various responses ranging from "ohhh to "burn".

But it's the respect in Sebastian's eyes that has heat warming me in uncomfortable places. "Say thank you, Alpha, before I swipe my claws down that pretty little face of yours." Sylvie says. "I don't tolerate anyone disrespecting my assistants. "Is she serious?" Noah asks, pushing himself as far away from Liam as he can without moving his chair. Before I can get to the bar, Haley joins me with my usual drink in her hand and one of her own.

"Alpha Noah, Luna Sylvie and Luna Mia ran their packs with their mates for years. Believe me when I tell you that those women will chew you up, spit you out, then stomp whatever is left of you into the ground until you are obliterated from this earth permanently. She is most definitely serious," I tell him. "So, let me make sure I understand. You're not mad because I flirted with the Alpha female..." Sylvie snarls and her claws come out. Liam looks around as if someone is going to protect him.

No one is. There's always one that has to knock down several pegs when they join the Train. "That Alpha female has a name," she growls. He looks at me with something close to panic on his face. Yeah, no surprise that Alpha Arrogance didn't remember anyone's name, or at least not the assistants. "Christina," I say, saving him from what would assuredly be a viscous scratch. "Christina! You don't care that I'm flirting with Alpha Christina, you just want me to be polite, right?" he asks rapidly.

Sylvie straightens up and her claws retract. "Christina wouldn't let you touch her with a ten-foot pole. She has class, something you're seriously lacking, young Alpha. And yes, you'll be polite to ALL of my assistants and learn all of their names before tomorrow." "Yes. Luna." "Well, that's one way to fuck up your first day." Charlotte murmurs just loudly for everyone to hear. We haven't even reached the Academy, but school is already in session. Janapter 29 Chapter 29

If you enjoy this work, please consider supporting me.

The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 29

Chapter 29

Chapter 29 So, Logan is arrogant and stupid, and Liam is just arrogant. We're not even off the Train and they've already shown the type of Alphas that they are. After Sylvie's warning, Liam straightens up, which tells me that he's smart enough to realize that she would do exactly what she said she would and no one there would blink an eye about it. Over dinner, I watch as the young Alphas engage the younger assistants in conversation.

Tyler revisits his questions about Christina joining the classes and I notice that Ezra joins in on the conversation while I talk to Benjamin about his family. When dinner is over, James looks around. "Liam, Noah, get settled. Everyone will meet in the meeting room car at eight o'clock. Don't be late." he says, turning his gaze on Emma. I head back to my room to shower, excited to see Christina again. tonight.

I'm hoping to get her relaxed enough that she'll be willing to let me give her an orgasm tomorrow. If I'm very lucky, she'll be open to more than one. Just before eight o'clock, I head to the meeting car. I'm joined by others as we make our way to the car. When we arrive, several others are already here, including James and Sylvie, who still has the pink glow to her cheeks that I've learned means that James has reminded her of the benefits of being with an Alpha.

"Have a seat everyone," James says as several of the young Alphas follow me into the room. He's standing at the front of the table with Sylvie beside him. Most of the assistants are already here and I nod at Christina, shaking my head when she lifts up the bottle of whiskey. I'll wait to have a drink with her later.

I'm pleasantly surprised to see Emma is already here and not at all surprised to see her sitting beside Alpha Logan who looks like he's realized that she intends to cling to him. I choose a seat close to the front and off to the side where I can watch the reactions of the others in the room. This is the meeting where James sets the boundaries for the semester, and we always talk to the other instructors and assistants to get their impressions of how they feel the young Alphas receive this.

"Thank you everyone for being on time. Tardiness is not appreciated nor is it accepted in the Academy. If you are late to class, you forfeit your chance to win points in that class for the day." The Alphas nod and James continues. "Tomorrow we will arrive at the Academy at two o'clock?" he asks, looking at Sylvie to confirm. "That's correct." "We will have a large lunch before we depart the Train and then you'll get your assigned rooms.

The veteran assistants will get the kitchen set up and while they do that. Alpha Sebastian and I will give everyone a tour of the Academy. Dinner will be light tomorrow and after dinner, 12:15 Chapter 20 Sylvie will give our new assistants a tour of the kitchens while the young Alphas get settled in their rooms.

Tomorrow night, we will all meet again to go over class schedules, which instructors are leading which classes, and you'll find out who your partners will be for the sex class" As is typical, the Alphas all look around at the assistants wondering who their partner will be. All of them except Tyler who looks right at Haley making her blush and look away. "Now, before we step foot onto the Academy grounds, there are some very important rules that you need to know.

And I'm not joking when I tell you that if you do not follow these rules, you will get kicked out of the Academy. Depending on the severity of the rule you break, we can and have refused to allow an Alpha back into the Academy," James tells them. I watch all of the young Alpha blanch as the implications of what he's saying sinks in. You cannot become the Alpha of your pack unless you pass the Academy. If you aren't allowed to attend the Academy, you can no longer be the heir to the pack.

"Rule number one: We talked about this earlier but it's extremely important that you understand how serious we are. These assistants are not omegas. They are not your servants and are not here to do your bidding or wait on you hand and foot. They are here to support you so that you can focus on what is important, which is becoming the best fucking Alpha you can be. Our assistants cook and clean the kitchens. That's it.

You are responsible for keeping your own quarters clean, you're responsible for cleaning the bathrooms that the five of you will share, and you're responsible for doing your own laundry. If you in any way try to coerce, use your Alpha aura, or Alpha command to get these 12:15 ladies to clean for you, you will be kicked out of the Academy Questions?" James pauses and Tyler slowly raises his hand. "Yes, Alpha Tyler?" "Uh, I don't know how to do laundry," he says and the others murmur.

This is also typical. Most Alphas have never done a load of laundry in their life. He turns and looks at Sylvie as he steps back. "Alpha Tyler, we as assistants won't do your laundry for you, but if you ask nicely and politely," she says, leveling a glare at Liam, "any one of us will help you." "Can I ask what the reasoning is behind that? Why don't you have omegas here to do this work?" Logan asks. "First, everything you do here for the next ten weeks, will be a learning experience for you.

This experience will teach you just how much your omegas do for you. If you don't respect them now, you will by the time you leave. Second, an Alpha should know how to do everything that he expects his pack members to do. You can't know if they are doing a good job if you don't even know what the job is." "But we're not cooking." Noah says. 12:15 "Who's says you're not cooking, young Alpha?"

Saturdays and Sundays are the days when you have the fewest classes, so those days Alphast assist with one meal. With five of you, it will be easier to alternate. But you will be in the kitchen every weekend assisting with cooking and cleaning." Sylvie tells them. "Any other questions?" When no one has any, James continues. "No fighting among Alphas. If you have a disagreement or concern, you bring it to one of us. We will mediate a conversation between you and find a resolution.

We will hear both sides and we will be fair in our decision making. But whatever resolution is decided among the instructors stands, whether you agree with it or not. If you don't like it, you're free to leave the Academy. Any questions?" "Does that happen a lot? Alphas fighting amongst each other?" Ezra asks. "Usually, it happens when adrenaline is high, specifically during or after the strength class," I say.

Most Alphas who make it this far have a good handle on their aggression and if they don't, they can use the other classes, such as Communication, to work out their differences. But we have had to remove Alphas from the Academy who were not able to manage their aggression properly.

In those rare instances, those Alphas have not been allowed back." "Our final rule, and it's our biggest rule, you will not in any way coerce, intimidate, or force any of the assistants into any sort of sexual relationship or activity. If there is ever a question of wrongdoing, if you ever use force against any of these women, it will be your word against theirs and believe me when I tell you, we'll take their rd over 12.15 yours.

Any action against any of these women will result in your immediate and final dismissal from the Alpha Academy and there will be no second chances. You will never be allowed readmission. If you think that you can force yourself on them and then threaten them. or their families to keep them quiet, it will result in your immediate death. Your families, having gone through this program are aware of this. We don't need their permission.

These women are under OUR protection, and we take that very seriously. Questions?" It's quiet for a long moment while the Alphas let that sink in. "Umm, how does that work with the sex class?" Liam asks. "An excellent question, Alpha Liam.

Your ability to practice outside of the classroom is solely and completely dependent on your partner's willingness to engage with you, From experience, I will tell you that the better your relationship with them, the more likely they are to work with you as often as is necessary for you to complete the class and potentially excel in the class.

If you are rough with them or make them uncomfortable in any way, they will not feel comfortable meeting privately with you to allow you to practice with them," James tells them. "I know you said we'd talk about class schedules tomorrow, but how often is the sex class?" Noah asks. "Twice a week, in the evenings. The evening part is for their benefit, 10M12:151 Chapter 29 not yours." I tell him. "So, two hours a week. We shouldn't even need external time. I mean, we're Alphas.

It's not like that class is going to be hard," Logan says, I watch as Mia, Sylvie, and Laura all shake their heads and laugh. "Laura, you're not participating in the sex class this semester, did you want to address that comment?" James asks. "Alphas, I can tell you from experience that ALL Alphas think they know what they're doing. And some of you may have an idea of what you're doing.

But believe me, you don't know enough, not yet anyway." Not surprisingly, Logan, Liam, and Noah all look smug, like they've got this down already. I look over at Christina and catch her eye, winking at her, James answers a few other questions and then dismisses everyone. "Ten minutes, Christina?" I ask. She looks at her watch. "That will work." I nod and turn to go, seeing Tyler watching our interaction. "What's on your mind, Alpha Tyler?" 12:15 Chapter 29 "Well, sir.

maybe it's none of my business, but isn't Alpha Christina going to be your assistant in the sex class?" "That's right." "Well. I noticed that you met last night and you're meeting again. tonight. Is that because you're preparing for that class?" "I'm building trust and rapport with Christina so that she's as comfortable as she can be in front of the class while I'm teaching, yes." I wait, watching as he turns to look at Haley. "I just I don't want to overstep.

I wouldn't want to do anything that makes her feel uncomfortable." "Then I would suggest doing what I'm doing and creating trust early. In my experience, it makes a difference." "Thanks, Alpha," he says, heading over to talk to Haley. I look at my watch before rushing back to my room. I only have a few minutes to hurriedly take the edge off before I wash up and pour a drink for each of us. I've just put the top back on the bottle when Christina knocks. Perfect timing as always. 12.15 Сняте 30 Chapter 30

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 30

Chapter 30

Chapter 30 Tyler "Haley, I was wondering if we could talk?" I ask, walking over to her after speaking to Alpha Sebastian.. "Umm, sure," she says, looking at Charlotte who winks at her then waves goodbye to both of us. I wait until she's gone then turn back to Haley. "Did you need something, Alpha?" "Well, after the conversation this evening and seeing

how Alpha Sebastian is working with Alpha Christina, I thought it would be good for us to get to know each other.

I know we both agreed that we're nervous, but I can't imagine it's going to be easy for you to relax with a strange Alpha touching you in class. Alpha Sebastian suggested that I start working to build trust with you, so I thought we could take some time and just talk. What do you think?" "I think that would be good. Do you want to meet here or in one of our rooms?" she asks. "What would make you more comfortable?" I ask her.

12 15 "Maybe one of our rooms where we could have some privacy she asks. "Perfect. Do you want to go now? I have tea in my room" "I'll try some tea," she says. She has a lovely smile, soft and sweet, and the kindest eyes I think I've ever seen. I lead her to my room and ignore the looks I get from Alphas Liam and Logan when I gesture for her to enter the room ahead of me. Those two are arrogant idiots as far as I'm concerned. My father warned both Tanner and I about those types of Alphas.

"They think we're going to have sex, don't they?" she asks softly when we step into my room. "We can go somewhere else. We don't have to stay here." I say to her. already reaching for the door. "No, it's okay. We will have sex at some point. right?" she asks, looking up at me with those big doe eyes. I feel like all the air in the room just got sucked out and all I can do is look at her gorgeous eyes. They're brown, but with enough green and gold in them to make them mesmerizing.

I shake my head trying to focus. I'm not making a very good impression. "From what I heard tonight, that will be up to you," I tell her. 12:15 "I won't do anything that will keep you from passing the class, Alpha, I swear." "No, no, that's not what I mean. I just..." I stop, running my fingers through my hair and looking around, realizing that my room is a mess.

"Oh, let me clear this off so you have somewhere to sit." I say, rushing over to the pull my clothes off the couch and yanking the blanket up on my bed so it looks somewhat made. When I stop. I look back and see that she's watching me. "I think that Alpha Sebastian has the right of it. I'm a nervous wreck about this class. I've never touched a woman I didn't know before and as an Alpha. I really have no idea if the women I've been with were just telling me I was good or if they truly meant it.

I want to do well and hopefully that means that you'll have a great semester as my partner." I say, smiling at her. She laughs and finally steps into the room. sitting on the couch. "Tea?" I ask her. "Yes, please. And your room's not that messy. I've seen way worse. The next time you walk past Alpha Logan's room, peak inside. It looks like a tornado went through there." as I chuckle I get some water and put it in the microwave to heat while I get two mugs and tea bags.

"Do you put anything in your tea?" I ask, looking at her over my shoulder. "No. just plain " She's looking around my room and as I wait for the microwave to ping. I look too, wondering what she sees. "What do you see about me in here?" I ask her, curious. "I'm

sorry. I shouldn't have been looking around." "Of course you should. I would be if we'd gone to your room.

I think that's only natural, don't you?" I say, pulling the hot water out of the microwave and pouring it into the two mugs, handing one to her. She thanks me then looks around the room while I sit down on the couch beside her. "You didn't bring anything personal with you. This room could belong to anyone." she says. I set my tea down and go to my suitcase.

I haven't unpacked it, knowing we'll be at the Academy soon, so I dig through it until I pull out the one thing that I brought with me to remind me of why I'm here. My emotions threaten to bubble up to the surface, but I push them back down before turning and handing the frame to Haley. If she's going to be vulnerable with me, I feel like I should be with her as well. She looks at it a moment. I watch her thumb brush over the side of the picture where I'm standing.

和 "This is you and your brother?" she asks softly, her eyes glistening with tears. "You heard about him?" I ask, just as softly as I go to sit down beside her again. She nods. "I'm so sorry for your loss." "That was at his Alpha ceremony a couple of ears ago " "You could almost be twins," she says. I chuckle. "We look a lot alike. He was a great man, a great Alpha, and a great brother." "Number four on the leaderboard, right?" she asks, handing the picture back to me..

"Yep, he was that good." "I think you will be too," she says, putting her hand on top of mine. "You don't know that," I say, swallowing the lump in my throat and setting the picture aside. "Well, what I do know is that you're caring and considerate. If you weren't, I wouldn't be here right now. My first impression of you is 54.38% that you want to succeed. Maybe you feel like you need to succeed for him, but there's more to it than that.

It feels to me like you want to be a great Alpha too, so that your pack doesn't have to suffer because they lost him. You're carrying a lot of weight on your shoulders, Alpha Tyler. But I think you're strong enough to carry it well," she says. I don't know why her words make something that feels tight deep inside me relax, but it does. Because of that, I lift her hand to my mouth and kiss it. "Thank you for that. Tell me about your family," I say. "Oh, well. My story is very different.

I'm the disappointment. That's why I'm here." "Disappointment? How? You're such a sweet, kind person." I tell her. Who could ever consider her a disappointment? "If I were an omega, that would probably be fine, but I come from a family of warriors," she says, shrugging, "and I'm no warrior. I want to be a doctor. She looks down at our hands that are still gently clasped together. "Can I tell you a secret?" she whispers as if someone might overhear us. "Of course.

It won't leave this room," I say honestly. She looks up at me. "I don't really want to be a doctor. I told my C parents I did because that's an acceptable alternative to being a warrior." I tilt my head and look at her. "What do you want to be?" "A chef." she says, and

she looks at me like she's expecting me to condemn her for it. "Why can't you be a chef?" "Cooking is an omega's job according to my father," she says.

"Cooking may be, but according to Alpha James, your food is a masterpiece," I say, making her giggle. "He's very sweet, " she says, and I snort. "What?" "Tell Alpha Liam that," I say, sending her into another round of giggles. We talk for hours about nothing and everything and when I finally realize how late it is, I send her off to bed, walking her to her door. She turns and looks up at me. "I had a great time tonight, " she says softly.

The rest of the train is quiet, letting me know just how late I kept her up. "I did too. Tonight is the first time I've laughed in a long time," I tell her truthfully. She smiles at that, and my eyes are drawn to her lips. I'm not sure I've ever felt the desperate need to kiss someone that I feel right now. "May I kiss you?" The question is out before I even realize I've said it. She smiles and nods. I lean forward, cupping her face in my hand before pressing my lips against hers.

She leans into me, her hands against my chest as I slowly deepen the kiss. Before I lose control, I pull back. "Sleep well, Haley." "You too, Alpha." "Call me, Tyler, please Haley. We're going to get to know each other very well this semester and you calling me Alpha doesn't seem appropriate." "Good night, Tyler. I step away from her and wait for her to walk inside before going back to my room, my heart feeling lighter than it has in a long time

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