

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 251[610 words]

He sighs again and crouches down in front of me. He reaches out and tucks my hair behind my ear. "But you're going through a lot emotionally right now. You could be seeking comfort from someone you deem trustworthy. And I want to be trustworthy, Enya," he says, closing his eyes as if he really does want that. "I want to be a person that you can look at when I leave here in two years and know that I respected you, that I treated you well. I don't ever want you to look back on this time and feel like I took advantage of you."

I begin shaking my head no. That's not what will happen. But he reaches out, gently cupping my face in his large hand.

"You're in the middle of so many emotions right now, Enya, that you can't know that. Look, when you turn eighteen, if we're mates, all bets are off. I will gladly claim you. I will kiss you all day, every day for the rest of our lives to make up for these few months that are left until your birthday. But between now and then, I need to maintain boundaries. I need to be the guardian and Alpha that you need, even if that means I'm not the man you want me to be. Do you understand? This is NOT a rejection. It's the farthest thing from it."

I feel a tear drip out of my eye and I swipe it away. Another begins to leak out of the other eye and Christian swipes his thumb, wiping it away for me.

He's been honest and even though I don't like what he's said, I do appreciate that he wants me to respect him. So, I opt for my own honesty.

"I liked the way you kissed me."

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His head drops forward and he sighs again, like putting up **with me** is the heaviest weight he's ever had to carry.

When he looks up at me again, he looks torn, like he's not sure **if he** should say what he's thinking.

"Your lips tasted better than anything I've ever tasted in my life. I **could** have kissed you for hours and never gotten tired of your sweet taste, he says, making me gasp.

I don't realize that I'm leaning in toward him until he gives me a soft warning growl. "Enya, we are both naked. We are nowhere near anyone else, and I only have so much restraint when it comes to you."

He stands the large dick that was hanging between his legs before has somehow gotten even larger and is now standing at attention. “And in case you didn’t know, this is what happens to a man when he’s turned on by a woman,” he says, gesturing to himself. “And while I would love to leave you out here and get as far away from you as I can so the very tenuous control I have on my emotions doesn’t snap and I ravage your body right here and now, I can’t.”

“Why?” I whisper.

I was hoping for some revelation about him feeling drawn to me, instead he slaps me with a shock I wasn’t expecting

but

“Because I don’t think your father’s death was an accident. Shane and I are investigating his death and things aren’t adding up. And if that’s the case, it puts the two of you at an even greater risk than you were in before. So please, Enya, shift and come back with me.

”

“You think someone conspired to kill my father?” I say, all theat from our conversation gone.

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“Yes, that’s exactly what I think. And I think it was more than one person. I just don’t know who or how many were involved. That’s **why** I was so worried about your interaction with Violet this morning. It had nothing to do with your ability to take her down. It had everything to do with whether or not she’s part of this and if that interaction put a target on your back. I will not allow anyone to hurt you or Shane. I care about you, Enya. I care about both of you, and no one will hurt you on my watch.”

He reaches his hands out to me. I take them and he pulls me to my feet. He’s careful to stay far enough away that his length doesn’t touch me, but he’s close enough that I can feel his body heat radiating off him.

“So please don’t come out here alone again. This part of the pack is too risky until I know who was involved. And stop avoiding me. I did not reject you,” he says firmly.

While I’m not happy to hear that someone in our pack might have betrayed our father, standing this close to Christian with both of us naked, his honesty about how I make him feel, makes me feel bold.

“Okay, Christian,” I say and the moment his body relaxes, I push forward, pressing my lips to his and licking my tongue across the seam of his mouth quickly.

“I like the way you taste too,” I say, dancing away from him as he growls.

“Enya...”

“See you back at the packhouse,” I say, grinning at him before I turn

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and leap, shifting mid-air and racing back to the packhouse. There’s only a moment delay before I hear his wolf’s huge paws **land on** the ground and only another moment before he’s beside me.

‘You are going to be the death of me,’ he growls in the mind link.

Funny, I was thinking the same about him. Well, that, and what a beautiful death that would be.

Christian

The rest of the week was a cross between frustration during the day and soothing aches at night. The frustration came from not getting answers about Alpha Colin. I submitted the information to the **Council** for review, but I’m still waiting to hear back.

The other frustration comes from a red-headed minx who seems to take a great amount of enjoyment in pushing my limits. I swear to the goddess that the woman is intentionally touching me, sliding her fingers over my body, whether it be my stomach, my back, a thigh, my shoulder, a hand...it doesn’t fucking matter. Every time she touches me, my body lights up with desire and my cock stands at attention.

Then, at night, I get a very different version of Shane and Enya. Shane and I have gotten into a habit of talking at night. It’s good for him and he’s working through a lot of his issues. It helps that we’re working together to try and figure out what happened to his father.

And then there’s Enya. The first night after I kissed her, she didn’t come to me. I waited for her to come, but she didn’t. When I went to check on her, I could hear her crying softly in her room. It pissed me off that she was avoiding me and I’d stalked into her room, ping her up and cradling her in my arms just like I did that first night.

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After that, she started coming to me again. There's something about **the** dark of night, the quiet that comes as the pack settles, that makes both Enya and Shane's emotions come to the surface.

I'm thankful when Friday arrives and I know my family will be here. Sebastiana will give us a welcome break from reality and my parents will help to give me some perspective.

"What if they hate us?" Shane asks as we stand outside the packhouse waiting for my family to drive from the guard gate.

"They won't," I say confidently.

"Are you sure?" Enya asks. She uses the opportunity to reach out and touch my arm.

"I'm positive," I say, maintaining eye contact with her which should tell her that she needs to remove her hand from my arm, but as is the new norm, she doesn't heed the non-verbal warning.

She does, however, drop her hand when the car pulls up with my family in it.

I can't stop the smile that spreads across my face. I love my family. They are the best.

My mother steps out first, her eyes tracking to Shane, then Enya before finally falling on me.

"Hello, Christian," she says warmly.

"Hello, mother," I say, walking to her and pulling her into a hug.

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"I'm glad you're here," I say softly.

"Who do I need to focus on?" she asks, just as softly.

"Enya," I tell her, knowing my mother will help Enya to gain some confidence and hopefully get her to start thinking seriously about the Academy.

"I'm on it," she says before releasing me.

“Christian! I hope this pack is fun! Dad made me come, saying you needed help stabilizing this pack,” Sebastiana says.

“Is that what dad said?” I ask her.

“Well, not in so many words, but you know how he is,” she says, hugging me tightly.

“I’ve missed you too,” I say to her, making her grunt.

“Who’s the hottie?” she says, without trying to be quiet.

“Oh, that’s Enya,” I say, intentionally mistaking what she means.

“Yeah, she’s hot too. She could totally make me switch teams,” my sister says. I should have known not to try and tease her. She’s better at it than I am.

“Sebastiana, please be try to behave while we’re here,” my father says, as if dealing with my sister has exhausted him. It probably has

“Yes, dad,” she says, rolling her eyes when my father and mother aren’t looking.

“Hey, I’m Sebastiana,” she says, walking up to Shane.

“Alpha Shane,” he says, introducing himself while my mother

introduces herself to Enya.

I walk around the car, meeting my father at the back.

“How are you doing, son?” he asks pulling me into a hug.

“Better now that you’re here. I could use a whiskey talk tonight,” **I say**

“Consider it done,” he says.

Ma

“So, are you going to show me this packhouse or what?” Sebastiana asks.

I turn and see that Shane is already looking lambasted by my sister.

“Sebastiana ...” my father and I say at the same time.

She spins around and looks at us. “What? It’s his packhouse, right? You’re just here temporarily, right Christian?” she asks.

“Yes, but...” I begin.

“Yes, well, show me what you’ve got,” she says, linking her arm in Shane’s and practically dragging him into the packhouse.

‘Are you okay. I can drag her back out here,’ I ask him in the mind link.

‘I’m ... I’m good,’ Shane says, stuttering a bit. It’s probably because Sebastiana doesn’t shut up and she railroads anyone in her path.

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“Enya, why don’t you show me around. Christian says you’ve been making sure our rooms were ready for days. I hope you haven’t gone to too much trouble. We’re very easy,” my mother says, expertly leading Enya into the packhouse and leaving me with my father.

“So, how’s it really going?” he asks me.

I blow out a breath and turn to lean against the car. I tell him about my frustration with not hearing back from the council and about worrying that there’s at least a small group of people in the pack that might have had something to do with Alpha Colin’s death.

“And what about Enya? How’s that going?” he asks.

Because he’s my father and I know I can trust him with anything, I tell him about the kiss, about my honesty with Enya and how she’s continuing to push my control and patience.

“Do you still want to send her to the Academy?” he asks.

“Watch her this weekend while you’re here. You tell me if you think she doesn’t need the Academy. If you disagree with me, I’ll stop pushing. But I think she needs it. I think it would help her tremendously.”

“I’ll talk to your mother too, make sure she watches her so we can get her insights as well,” my father says.

“I’m pretty sure mom’s already on it,” I say smiling.

My father chuckles as he opens the back of the car and we begin

pulling bags out.

“I’m sure you’re right, especially since it impacts one of her pups. You can guarantee that your mother will have an opinion of Enya before the night is over.”

“I’m sure she will,” I say, knowing my mother nearly as well as my father does.

“What does Enya want from you?” he asks as we load ourselves with a bunch of bags.

“Are all these Sebastiana’s?” I grumble, pulling another bag over my shoulder.

“No. These two belong to your mother and I,” he says grinning. I shake my head.

“I don’t know what Enya wants, other than to test my patience,” I tell him.

“Is she testing your patience or spreading her wings with someone she feels safe with?” he asks.

“I really don’t know dad and honestly, I don’t think she knows either.”

“She probably doesn’t. How do you and your wolf feel about it?” he asks as we walk the luggage into the packhouse.

I look around, making sure we’re alone before answering.

“Both of us are in agreement. We want her. Every time she touches me, it’s like fire ignites under my skin. Every time she looks at me, it’s like she’s etching herself onto my soul. I love it. I want more of it. I want her...” I say.

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“Well then, let’s see if she wants you too.”

Enya

“So, tell me about yourself,” Alpha Christina says as we walk into the packhouse.

I shrug. “There isn’t much to tell.”

She looks at me, surprised. “You’re an Alpha female. You don’t have anything about yourself that you want to tell me?”

“I guess I’ve lived a sheltered life,” I say, feeling a bit like I’m not measuring up in Christian’s mother’s eyes.

She chuckles. “Well, don’t ask Sebastiana to tell you about yourself. You’ll never get her to shut up,” she says.

“She seems nice,” I say.

“Oh, she’s got a big, beautiful heart. But it’s hidden behind a lot of sarcasm and confidence that borders on arrogance,” she says.

I chuckle as I watch her drag my brother out the back of the packhouse.

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“So, there’s nothing at all about yourself that you want to tell me?” she asks again.

“Ummm, I guess my mother trained me to be a good Luna,” I say.

“Did she? What does that look like?” she asks. She’s a lot like Christian. Even though we’re walking about the packhouse and she’s looking at everything, it still feels like she’s completely involved in our conversation.

“Well, I know how to manage a packhouse.”

“And is that what you want for yourself? To be a Luna?” she asks.

I open my mouth and then close it again.

“I guess I never really thought about it,” I say finally.

“You should think about it. There’s nothing wrong with being a Luna. I’m not saying that, but as an Alpha female myself, I always wanted more. Not everyone does, but I did. If you do, Christian can help you with that.”

“He wants me to go to the Academy,” I say, watching her.

“If you expect me to tell you it’s a bad idea, you’ve got the wrong person. I worked at the Academy for years, first as an assistant, then I took the classes, then I was an instructor. I’ve seen the transformation in countless Alphas at the Academy. No one knows how much it will do for them until you go. There’s only one way to realize it and that’s to attend. Sebastiana may end up being a Luna someday. But I want

her to go to the Academy so that she doesn’t feel like that’s the only path available to her. She, like you, is a beautiful, intelligent, capable woman. All of us should have choices in our lives. Things are a bit different now than they were in my day, but at twenty-six, I hadn’t found my fated mate. I went to the Academy so that I wasn’t a burden on my brother.”

“Where were your parents?” I ask.

“They died when Dane and I were still underage, just like you and Shane. The difference for me was that Dane was older than I was. He looked after me and took care of me. My brother has always been my hero,” she says, smiling. “He teaches at the Academy now. Christian will tell you that he didn’t go easy on him. If anything, he pushed Christian harder because of who he is.”

“How did you do it?” I ask her.

“Do what?” she asks as we walk out back. She leads me to a place where we can sit and talk in private. She turns and looks at me with the same intensity that Christian does, as if there’s no one else in the world but the two of us.

“How did you get past their deaths?” I whisper.

She sighs. “That was not easy, and it’s only been a few weeks for you. You don’t get over something like that quickly. It gets easier with time. Eventually you can look back on your memories and smile about them, but that doesn’t happen for a long time. Dane used to find me crying and he’d hold me while I sobbed my heart out. Then, once I’d cried myself to sleep, he’d put me to bed. I still don’t know how he managed to take such

good care of me while going through the same grief that I was,” she says.

“Christian does that with me,” I say softly.

“Which part?” she asks.

“If I don’t go to him when I start to feel sad, he finds me, holds me, and after I’ve cried myself to sleep, he puts me to bed.”

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“Christian is a lot like his father. He’s very empathetic and caring and somehow, he sees what others don’t see.

Nook at her wondering if she really doesn’t recognize that Christian is as much is mother’s son as he is his father’s. I see a lot of Alpha

Christina in Christian.

“So, there’s no easy way out of this grief?” I ask her.

“I wish there was. Believe me, if I could wave my magic wand and take your pain away, I would. I understand your pain better than most. I know I’m only here for the weekend, but if you ever need to talk, I will make myself available to you. I’ll leave you my number before I leave and you can call me anytime, day or night. Even if you just want someone to be near you while you cry. I understand that too,” she says.

“I see where Christian gets his compassion from,” I say to her.

She laughs. “Well, I would tell you that his father is an amazingly compassionate man. Sebastian sees things that others don’t. Christian got that from him.”

“I think he got it from both of you, Alpha,” I say to her.

She smiles. “Maybe. But I still say my mate is more compassionate than I am. I’m pretty sure my daughter gets most of her attitude from me. Hopefully she won’t break your brother before we leave.”

I laugh. “I’m pretty sure Shane can handle her.”

“I don’t know. My daughter is a force to be reckoned with,” she says.

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Chapter 57

288 Vouchers

“But I love her for it. Whoever her mate is, he’s going to be one hell of a man. The Moon Goddess would have to pair her with someone who is able to handle her spirit and her smart mouth,” she says, chuckling.

She looks around, as if assessing the pack and the pack lands, then she turns back to me.

“So, what’s going on between you and my son?” she asks..

“What? Nothing.”

She raises her eyebrow at me but doesn’t say anything, holding my gaze until I begin squirming.

“Why do you think there is something going on between us?” I ask, trying to divert the conversation.

“Isn’t there?”

“No. Your son is very appropriate with me.” Usually.

“Mmm, so the tension I feel between the two of you is ...?” she asks, leaving the question open.

I fold my arms across my chest. “You must know that your son is extremely attractive. Many of the pack members have said it. But he’s very appropriate with me,” I say.

“And that bothers you?” she asks.

I am on the verge of getting defensive when I remember something Christian and I have talked about.

“I told him he was perfect. It pissed me off. Why does he have to be so perfect all the time?” I say, frustrated all over again about how perfect he is.

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Alpha Christina surprises me by laughing out loud.

“My son is far from perfect,” she says.

“That’s what he said. But it’s not true. He’s good at everything. He’s

smart, he’s strong, he’s incredibly good looking...” Okay, I didn’t mean to say that last part out loud

“He is all of those things, but that doesn’t mean he’s perfect.”

“It sure seems like he is.”

“You want to know what his weakness is?” she asks conspiratorially

“Yes!”

“His sister. Sebastiana can get under Christian’s skin like no one else. I don’t know if it’s because they’re siblings, or if my daughter is just that good at ruffling feathers, but she is his weakness.”

Interesting. I’m going to have to watch the interactions between Christian and Sebastiana very closely this weekend.

Chapter 59

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Shane

“I’m sorry about your parents,” Sebastiana says as we walk out the back of the packhouse. I gave her a tour of the packhouse, but now she wants to see the pack lands.

I shrug. It’s still painful to talk about.

“Your brother is helping me a lot. Did he tell you we think my father might have been murdered?” I ask her.

“No, he wouldn’t have told me that. Why do you think so?” she asks, obviously concerned.

“The way he died, the medical stuff, none of it makes sense. He’s sent my father’s medical records to the Council. We’re waiting to hear back.”

“Who would have done that?” she asks.

“We think it was my father’s Beta,” I say, and, she gasps.

“I’m so sorry,” she says.

I shrug again. “We’re keeping our investigation quiet. Christian isn’t sure who else might be involved. I didn’t want to tell Enya, but he said we needed to.”

“Don’t underestimate her because she’s a she-wolf, Shane. We’re stronger than we look.”

“Is that so?”

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She gives me a sassy smile that has my body unexpectedly reacting.

“What do you love about your pack lands?” she asks, changing the subject.

“The forest. It smells like evergreens. I love that smell.”

“What do I smell like to you?” she asks. Because I’m feeling flirtatious, I lean in, putting my nose near her throat.

“You smell like a forest.”

“Not evergreens?” she asks.

“Are you hoping I’m your mate?” I ask her. For some reason, the idea excites me.

Rather than answer me, she stops and looks at me.

“You should kiss me.”

I frown. “Why?”

“So we can see if we’re compatible, silly,” she says, as if it’s obvious.

“Compatible for what?”

She rolls her eyes as if I’m missing the obvious point. “You and I are the same age. We’re going to go to the Academy at the same time. We should see if we’re compatible so we can be partners in the sex class.”

“You want to be my partner in the sex class?” I ask, shocked.

“If we’re compatible, yes. I wouldn’t want my first time to be with a sweaty Alpha who is fumbling around trying to find my clit,” she says.

Since I haven’t been with a woman, I’m not sure I could find her clit.

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Chapter 58

288 Vouchers

“How many men have you kissed to see if you’re compatible?” I ask instead. The idea makes me feel strangely possessive. I barely know this girl, but I don’t like the idea of her kissing other males.

She sighs dramatically. “None. You’re the first person I’ve met who is my age and will go to the Academy at the same time. Most of the Alphas I meet are my brother’s age or younger than me. So, I think this is a perfect opportunity for us to decide if we want to be partners when we go to the Academy.”

“I’m not sure it works that way,” I say.

“Oh please. My Uncle Dane is an instructor there. I’ll just let him know that we need to be assigned as partners, and that we’re both in agreement. I mean, you do find me attractive, right?” she asks.

“Well, yeah. You’re gorgeous,” I say.

“I think you are too. So that’s a good start for both of us. Now, kiss me so we can see if we’re compatible,” she says as if this is the most natural thing in the world.

“Ohhhhkay,” I say, completely unsure of what I’m doing, but willing to do it if it means I get to have sex with this girl some day in the future.

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I lean forward and press my lips to hers. She presses her lips to mine and we stand like that for a moment. When I pull back, I look at her.

“Hmmm, that was very vanilla. You don’t know me well, but I’m not a vanilla kind of girl. I like spice, flavor, excitement, and passion. Try again,” she says.

I think about the way I’ve seen pack members kiss. Usually, when someone is mated, one of them slides their hand into the hair of the other and pulls them into the kiss. Their mouths seem to press tightly together and on occasion, it looks like they stick their tongues in the

other's mouth.

So, I slide my hand in her long blond hair, gripping it to show my dominance, and then I lean in, taking a much more possessive approach to the kiss. Her hands come up to my chest, gripping my shirt, and when her tongue slides across my lips, I slide my tongue out to play with hers.

The moment our tongues touch, my entire body lights up with fire and my cock stands at attention, demanding that I do something about it.

I wrap my arm around her waist, pressing her body against mine, feeling her rub against my hard length, wanting more, demanding more from her.

She pulls away, sucking in air. "Okay, okay! I didn't say I wanted to have sex. I said I wanted to see if we're compatible," she says.

Her eyes are wide and glassy. Her lips are pink and swollen, and without realizing what I was about to do, my wolf growls possessively.

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Chapter 59

288 Vouchers

"Is that compatible enough for you?"

Who the fuck am I right now?

She nods, her fingers touching her lips like she can still feel my lips branding themselves on hers.

"I think we're compatible," she says, her eyes still wide.

"Good," I say, leaning into her, listening to her heartrate spike. "I may not know where your clit is, but I'm willing to search as long as it takes to find it," I growl.

The scent of evergreens intensifies around me. "I think you like that idea."

She nods.

"Should we try it again, just to make sure?" I whisper.

I've never been like this. Never. But something about Sebastiana is bringing out the Alpha male in me.

"I'd like that," she says.

I step into her space, pushing her back against a tree. "I would too. We should definitely practice. Isn't that what they expect at the Academy? Practice?"

"Yes," she breathes.

I lean in and this time, I'm the one sliding my tongue across her lips. I'm the one dominating/her mouth, tasting her, devouring her, letting instinct take over while I press my body against hers.

It isn't until she's clinging to me, whimpering softly that I pull back.

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Chapter 59

788 Vouchers

"Damn, you taste good," I growl.

"You do too," she pants.

"Talk to your uncle. You and I are definitely going to be partners. And maybe, sometime in the next year, you and I can work on me finding your clit so that when we get to the Academy, we already have a head start."

She nods again. Then, in a completely unexpected display of dominance, she presses her hand against my hard length.

"If you get to find my clit, then I get to see this massive piece of machinery."

"I'm happy to show you whatever you want, whenever you want," I tell

her.

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She bites her **lip in a** way that makes my cock twitch in her hand. She grins, her Alpha arrogance back in full force and fuck if I don't find it to be the sexiest thing I've ever seen in my life

"I guess it's easier for me," she says, stroking me through my shorts.

I growl. "If you keep that up. I'm going to blow my load in my pants." I

warn

"If I give you an orgasm, then I guess you'll owe me one, right?"

I **slap** my hand on the tree over her head. "Sebastiana." I growl

"Yes?" she asks sweetly as she continues to rub my cock

"FUCK!" I roar, as my body shoots off I grab her hair roughly, pulling her mouth to mine again as I come in my shorts, her hand continuing to stroke me through the orgasm

I can feel her pleased smile as I kiss her

When I finally pull away from the kiss, I can see her smug smile

"That was easy," she purrs.

I growl! "Next time, it's your turn.

"When is next time

span

asks

her around, pressing her back to my front and sliding my hand over her shorts

Chapter 60

288 Vouchers

"How does now work for you?" I ask.

“Now is fucking fantastic.”

Enya

By dinnertime, I decide that I really like Alpha Christina. I can see a lot of her in Christian. She has the same way of focusing on you when you're talking that makes you feel like you're the only one in the world and that everything you say is of the utmost importance.

She's also very kind and being around her is comforting.

We meet up with Christian and his father and find a place to sit. Since his family is here, we don't spread out with the pack. Even Braden comes over to sit with us.

“Where are Shane and Sebastiana?” I ask.

“A very good question,” Alpha Sebastian says, looking around.

‘Shane? Where are you? We're all at dinner,’ I say in the mind link.

“We're here,” he says behind me, dragging Sebastiana into the dining hall with him. He looks ruffled.

“Are you okay?” I ask, frowning at him.

“Great,” he says, sitting next to me. Sebastiana sits next to her mother across from Shane.

“What have you been doing all afternoon?” I ask. He's acting strange.

“I was showing Sebastiana the pack lands.”

“All afternoon?” I ask.

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“We uh... went exploring

went exploring ... for hidden gems.”

“What kind of hidden gems?”

“You know, things that no one else has seen before.” Sebastiana says.

“Some of them took a while to find,” he says.

“But you were very diligent,” she says, making him grin.

“What kind of gems?” I ask. What is wrong with my brother? He never acts like this.

“I took her to the creek,” he says, making me frown even more.

“That dried up old creek bed?” I ask, making both of them snort.

“Didn’t seem that dry to me,” Shane murmurs, grinning down at his food.

I open my mouth to ask him what the hell is going on when Alpha Sebastian beats me to it. He leans around his mate to look at his daughter

“How much ‘exploration’ of the pack lands was there?” he asks. Something about his tone feels like a warning. What the hell are they talking about?

“Nothing too extensive,” Sebastiana says, rolling her eyes. “So, Enya, tell me about yourself,” she says, effectively changing the subject.

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The Alpha Train - Oh Good 260[599 words]

“Oh, uh,” I say, looking at Alpha Christina. “There’s not really anything to tell,” I say, remembering what Alpha Christina said about Sebastiana not shutting up if you ask her about herself. “How about you? What’s it like being Christian’s sister?”

“Being his sister is BORING,” she says, giving Christian a look. “But being me is fucking fantastic,” she says grinning.

“Language, Sebastiana,” Alpha Christina says, as if she says this to her daughter a hundred times a day.

“Sorry Mom,” she says, not sounding at all sorry.

“And how can there be nothing to say about yourself. You’re an Alpha female. There must be tons to talk about,” she says, redirecting the

conversation back to me.

I shrug. “My mother trained me to be a Luna. I run the packhouse. That’s about it,” I tell her.

“Well, that sounds incredibly boring,” she says. I can tell she doesn’t mean it in a cruel way, but it still feels like a smack in the face.

“Sebastiana,” Christian growls from beside me.

“My sister is brilliant,” Shane says sharply, instantly coming to my defense. “She is loving and caring, and this pack runs like a well-oiled machine because of her. The pack adores her, and so do I,” he says, reaching over to squeeze my hand.

I smile at my brother, squeezing his hand in thanks for what he said.

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16:550

Chapter 61

288 Vouchers

I see Sebastiana looking between Shane and I. “I apologize. I didn’t mean it offensively. Being a Luna is very important work. I guess I’ve lived a bit of a charmed life. I have amazing parents who are both Alphas, but don’t manage a pack of their own. So, ‘I’ve never had to step in to help run a pack. I’m sure it’s very difficult.”

“Receiving the loyalty of the pack, especially being underage, is no small feat. Not all Alpha heirs receive the level of adoration that I’ve seen your pack give to you, Alpha Enya, and I haven’t even been here a full day yet. It’s very admirable,” Alpha Sebastian says, making me blush.

“I just try to make sure everyone is taken care of,” I say.

“Which is exactly what a good Alpha AND a good Luna would do,” Alpha Christina says, smiling at me.

“What are you going to do if you’re mated to an Alpha heir, Sebi?” Christian asks her.

She wrinkles her nose. “Learn how to be a Luna, I guess.”

“What else would you do?” I ask her.

“ANYTHING!” she says excitedly. “The world is my fucking oyster!”

“Language, Sebastiana,” Alpha Sebastian says in the same, exhausted tone that his mate used before.

“Sorry Dad,” she says, once again not sounding at all contrite.

“As I was saying, I could do anything. Do you know how many job offers Christian turned down to come here?” she asks.

I frown at Christian. “No.”

40.40%

16:55

Chapter 61

289 Vouchers

“Do you know how many job offers I get daily? It’s insane.”

“You’re already getting job offers?” Shane asks her, as surprised as I am. I’ve never once received a job offer.

“But you’re only sixteen,” I say.

“Yeah. That’s what I’m saying! The world is my ...” she glances at her parents. “Efling oyster! I could do anything. That’s why I’m so excited to go to the Academy. Then I can really hone my skills and decide what career path I want to take.”

“So, if your mate is an Alpha heir, you’ll reject him?” Shane asks. As an Alpha heir, he obviously doesn’t like the idea.

82.17%

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 261[603 words]

“No, silly. That’s not what I’m saying. But what if I don’t find my mate right away? You have your life laid out for you. You know what you’re going to do. I don’t. Why should I only practice being a Luna? What happens if my mate ISN’T an Alpha heir and I don’t have any other skills BUT to run a packhouse How is that fair to me?” she asks him, then turns to me. “Or you? What if you end up mated to someone like Christian? A second son What then? I mean, maybe if your mate lives a life like Christian is right now, that would work. You could help manage a pack while you protect the Alpha herr and help prepare them for their future. But what if your mate goes into finance or teaches at the Academy? Then what are you going to do?” she asks me

“I have no idea.” I say softly. It’s the first time that someone has presented another option in my life and Sebastiana isn’t wrong. What if I am mated to a second son? Or maybe not an Alpha at all. What would I do? What skills would I bring to that mate bond?

“Maybe start thinking about it. When do you go to the Academy?” she asks me

“Enya hasn’t decided that she wants to go to the Academy, Sebi,” Christian says. I turn and look at him. “We’re still talking about it.”

“Well, if I were you, I’d seriously consider it I mean, you may get hucky, and your mate will be an Alpha heir. But what if he isn’t?” she

asks me

It’s an excellent question. What if my mate isn’t an Alpha heir?

After dinner Christian, Alpha Sebastian, and Shane all head to the

Chap 62

ZER Vouchers.

“Whiskey talk with the girls?” Sebastiana asks excitedly.

“What?” I ask.

Alpha Christina looks at me. “You and Christian don’t talk over whiskey at night?” she asks me.

“I think he does with Shane. He’s good about giving us individual time. Like I said, he’s pretty perfect.”

“You

“Oh, please. My brother is FAR from perfect,” Sebastiana says. should join me and Mom for whiskey talk. You don’t have to drink, but it’s kind of a family tradition. We have a night cap and talk about our day or anything that’s bothering us. Like, I want to make sure you know that I didn’t mean anything by my comment earlier. Everyone who knows me will tell you I don’t have filter. If it pops into my head, it comes right out of my mouth.”

“It’s okay. The way you talk about other options in life, well, I’ve just never really considered it. My mother expected me to become a Luna so that’s what she trained me to be.”

I follow them to Alpha Christina's room. She apparently brought her own whiskey, and I notice it's the same brand that I've seen in

Christian's room.

She pours each of us a glass and we each take a seat. I sit in a chair, and they sit on the love seat.

"So, you want to tell me what that was about earlier?" Alpha Christina asks her daughter.

"I wanted to find out if Shane and I were compatible so we can be partners at the Academy."

"And?"

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16:55

Chapter 62

"We're DEFINITELY compatible," she says.

I take a sip of the whiskey, coughing and nearly choking on it.

"Let the ice melt a bit. If you're not used to whiskey, it can be very strong," Alpha Christina says.

288 Vouchinta

93.22%

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 262[598 words]

I finish coughing and look up, my eyes still watering. "I'm sorry, I don't understand how you **and** Shane being compatible is related to anything we **talked** about earlier "

Alpha Christina looks at Sebastiana, raising an eyebrow "I thought we were being subtle Well, I WAS being subtle Your brother hasn't quite learned that trait yet I asked your brother to kiss me, and he did," she says. This time I spit my drink out

"You **asked** him **to** kiss you?" I ask as I grab some tissues and wipe up

my mess

“Your brother is hot. He’s going to be at the Academy with me, and I wanted to see if he and I would be good partners in the sex class.”

I begin coughing all over again.

“You do know he’s still working through his grief, Sebastiana.” Alpha Christina says, coming over to pat my back

“We didn’t have sex, Mom. I told him I wasn’t ready for that. But let’s be honest. I’ve already told you I don’t want my first time to be in such a clinical environment. I’m not some experiment for a strange Alpha to practice on. That’s just weird. I want it to be someone I know and like And now I know we’re compatible,” she says smugly, sitting back and sipping her whiskey without any problem.

“It’s **not** like that. We’ve had this discussion several times. Sebastiana. ”

Alpha ChristinS DES

“What is it like? Tak

Chapter 63

She looks at me, making sure I’m done coughing before returning to her seat.

“The Academy makes sure to keep clear lines for students and their partners. Partners are not required to do anything they aren’t

comfortable doing. It’s the student’s responsibility to make their partner as comfortable as possible.”

“And then make them come as often as possible,” Sebastiana says with a gleam in her eyes. I nearly choke again, but this time I get the drink down.

“You’re saying that if you and Shane are partners in the Academy...”

“Not if, when. Yes, your brother and I will be having sex and because I have a legacy to live up to, he’s going to be a very happy man. Often,” she says, grinning like the Cheshire Cat.

“I envy your confidence,” I say softly.

“The Academy could help you with that,” Alpha Christina says, watching me. “It’s what they do best. They take young Alphas like yourself and make them better, stronger, more confident versions of themselves.”

We talk for nearly two hours. Mostly Sebastiana talks, while Alpha Christina listens and asks questions. They ask me some questions about my parents, and I find that it helps to talk about them.

When the door opens and Alpha Sebastian steps in, I look up, realizing that the time has flown by. Alpha Sebastian steps back out and calls out to Christian. A moment later he walks in.

“Hey, I was just coming to check on you.” He sees the empty glass in my hand. “Are you doing okay?”

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“Yes. We had whiskey girl talk.” I say, looking at Sebastiana for confirmation of what she called it

“Yes, we did. It was amazing, as always. Thanks, Mom,” she says, hugging her mother. She begins walking to the door.

“Excuse me.” Alpha Sebastian says, giving his daughter a look.

“Goodnight, Daddy,” she says, rushing over to kiss his cheek

“Sleep well.” he says as she walks out.

“I’ll walk you to your room,” Christian says, reaching out a hand to me When I stand, I realize I’m a bit wobbly.

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 263[600 words]

“How many drinks did you give her mother?” he asks, frowning **at me**

“Relax, she only had two and the first one she mostly choked on or **spit** out. You know how your sister is,” she says.

“Are you good to walk?” he asks me.

“Yes,” I say. “Thank you, Alpha Christina. This was very nice.”

“I hope you’ll join us again tomorrow night, Enya. It was nice talking with you as well.”

Christian takes me to my room and waits while I get ready for bed. Then he tucks me into bed and sits beside me. "Are you really okay?"

"I am."

"Good. Sleep well," he says, leaning down to kiss my forehead. At the very last minute, I lift my head so his lips press against mine.

Christian

Meeting with my father and Shane was great. First, it gave me a chance to let my father get to know Shane better, but the three of us also talked about the concerns of someone intentionally targeting and murdering Alpha Colin.

"If the council hasn't gotten back to you by Sunday evening, contact Dane and see if he can do anything to expediate this. My guess is they want to double and triple check the information. The murder of an Alpha is not taken lightly and those who are responsible will be punished to the full extent of the law," my father said.

"Which **would be** fine, if I wasn't **worried that those** murderers are walking around the pack thinking they've gotten away **with** it, **possibly** putting Shane and Enya at risk," I say.

"I'm sure the council is confident in your ability to keep the two **of** them safe," he says.

I'd still feel better if I didn't have to keep a constant eye on them, worrying that someone was after them.

I'm not at all surprised when my father approaches the subject of what happened between Shane and Sebastiana. I was, however, a bit surprised when Enya didn't seem to understand their ridiculous attempt at code earlier this evening. She's even more innocent than I thought.

"I'm not going to ask you what happened between you and my daughter. I know her well enough to know that when she wants something, she's goes for it. What I will tell you is that you need to remember that you're both only sixteen. If it ever gets to a point where you are having sex with her or someone else, you need to use protection. I'd suggest getting it now, if you don't already have it. The last thing you want is to have a pup when you aren't prepared for it. Having one is amazing, when the time is right," he says.

"You're not mad that I kissed your daughter?" Shane asks him.

Dad and I both laugh. "Shane, if my daughter hadn't wanted you to kiss her, she'd have put you on your ass. Trust me, my daughter knows how to protect herself."

"She wants us to be partners at the Academy," he says.

“Sebastiana has been very vocal to both her mother and I about two things. First, she doesn’t want to go to the Academy as a virgin, which

is why we’re having the talk about using protection. Second, she doesn’t want to have a class like that with a stranger. We’ve tried to explain to her that it’s not like that, but my daughter can be a bit stubborn when she makes up her mind about something.”

I snort. “More like a bull, digging its feet into the ground. She can be completely immovable.”

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 264[650 words]

“She knows what she wants and what she doesn’t want. She isn’t shy about making sure others know her opinion.”

“She said my first kiss was very vanilla and boring,” he says, obviously embarrassed.

“Well then, I hope you showed her exactly the kind of Alpha that you are,” my father says.

“I did,” Shane says, grinning..

“Don’t let her run over you and I’m guessing she’s going to want to visit you more now that she’s decided you’re going to be partners. We have just over a year before the two of you will go to the Academy. I’ll let the two of you talk it through and you can decide how often you’d like to see each other. Our packs aren’t so far apart that it isn’t manageable for you to see each other a couple times a month if you want to.” Dad tells him.

“Let’s see how things progress here. I’m not sure adding Sebastiana into the mix right now while we have other important things going on is a good idea,” I say.

“Agreed. I wouldn’t want her getting hurt because of me,” Shane says.

“And I like my hair on my head. I’d hate to rip it out because my sister was here visiting you all the time. Plus, you have a pack to prepare to take over. Why don’t you and I talk about it. We’ll figure out a time for the two of you to get together again, if that’s what you both want, but not to the exclusion of preparing you to take over in two years.”

Choles

“I’d like that.”

We head upstairs and my father gives me a questioning look when I pass my bedroom door.

“I’m going to check on Enya,” I tell him, stopping at her door while he goes down the hall to their room. I’m just about to knock when he calls me to his room.

I should have trusted my nose and followed her scent. I thought maybe it was lingering, but it’s good to know that she’s stayed this long talking to my mother and sister. Sebastiana planted the seed earlier tonight about Enya going to the Academy. I could see that my sister was making an impact where I have not.

When I step in, her eyes are a little glassy and when she stands and sways, I know she’s had more to drink than she’s used to. Actually, neither Shane nor Enya seem to drink at all. There’s nothing wrong with that, it’s just odd to me, given the way my parents have raised me and Sebastiana.

I am glad to see that it looks like she hasn’t been crying. If anything, it looks like she’s been enjoying herself.

I walk her to her room and wait for her to get ready for bed. I’ve gotten used to putting her to bed at night after she falls asleep in my arms and I’m a bit disappointed that I won’t get to hold her tonight. But maybe it’s for the best. I’m trying to maintain boundaries, and this is a good way for me to set those.

That all goes out the window when I lean over to kiss her forehead and she shifts, pressing her lips to mine. My body responds instantly, and she begins moving her lips against mine.

I gently pull away, trying to show her that I’m not rejecting her.

“Enya, we talked about this,” I say.

“Give me something else to think about Christian. When you walk out. that door, give me something else to think about other than the sadness that I know will find me,” she says, looking up at me with those big green eyes of hers.

“This is a bad idea, Enya.”

“Please Christian, I don’t want to cry tonight.”

How do I say no to that? The answer is, I don’t.

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 265[602 words]

I lean forward, pressing my lips against hers. I meant to keep the kiss gentle and slow, but it quickly turns heated and dominating. She tastes so delicious. Her sweet moans and

whimpers make it nearly impossible for me stop. I slide my tongue into her mouth, as she slides her hands into my hair.

It isn't until the scent of her arousal becomes nearly intoxicating that I finally pull away from her, pressing my forehead to hers.

"Enya, we have to stop," I growl, keeping my eyes closed as I breath through my mouth to try and maintain some level of control.

"Why?" she asks softly.

I open my eyes so she can see the heat in them.

"Because if I don't, I'm going to rip these clothes off you, spread your legs and bury my face between your thighs," I growl, making her gasp. "You smell so fucking delicious. If that kiss didn't give you something else to think about, then I'm not sure I'm the man to distract you," I say, glancing at the clock and realizing that I've been kissing her for over an hour.

She watches me a moment, panting as much as I am, before responding.

"Thank you, Christian. I think this might be the first night since my parents' deaths that I don't cry myself to sleep," she says.

As much as I want to berate myself for giving in to her, when she says that, I can't bring myself to do it. If kissing her helps her to manage her

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grief, I'm glad I can do it.

"You're welcome, Enya. Sleep well."

I

press a quick, gentle kiss to her lips again, before standing and walking to the door.

"If you need me..." I begin.

"I know where you are. I think I'll be fine now, Christian. Thank you."

I walk out, my cock aching to finish what I started, and my heart twisted with feelings I shouldn't be having for Enya. But my mind is at peace. I gave her a night with no tears. No matter how much my own body suffers because of it, it's a win for me.

Enya

Last night was the best night's sleep I have had since my parents' death. I don't know what it says about me that being kissed by Christian kept my grief away. Perhaps it says more about his ability to kiss than it does about me. I hope so. I'd hate to think that my parents are glaring down at me from the Moon Goddess' realm because I was kissing my hot guardian rather than grieving their deaths.

Either way, I feel great this morning and I'm ready to go to warrior training.

When I get downstairs, I run into Alphas Sebastian and Christina.

"Good morning," I say,

"Good morning. How did you sleep?" Alpha Christina asks me.

"I slept really well. Thank you again for talking to me last night. I do think it helped."

43.49%

21:500

"I'm happy to talk with you any time, even if I'm not here. I'm only a phone call away," she says.

"Thank you, Alpha," I say as we walk outside.

Christian, Shane, and Sebastiana are already there. I'm a bit surprised to see Sebastiana out here already. I would have thought she'd be one to sleep in or come late, but I guess I was wrong about that.

"Enya, I'd like for you to spar with my father today. Are you okay with that?" Christian asks.

I look at Alpha Sebastian who waggles his eyebrows at me, making me laugh.

"Sure."

83.07%

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 266[593 words]

"Ohhh, Christian, can I pleeeeeeeeease spar with Shane?" Sebastiana begs.

I watch Christian as I looks from Sebastiana to Shane.

“I won’t hurt your sister, Christian. I promise,” Shane says. Sebastiana snorts.

“He’s not worried about me,” she says.

Shane looks at Sebastiana, then raises his eyebrow at Christian.

“She’s right. I’m more worried about you,” Christian says, shocking me. My brother may only be sixteen, but he’s an excellent fighter.

“Are you kidding me right now?” Shane asks Christian but it’s Sebastiana who answers.

“My father,” she says, pointing to Alpha Sebastian, “number one on the leaderboard. My mother,” she says, shifting her finger to point to her mother. “Number two on the leaderboard and the first Alpha female to ever get on the leaderboard. My brother,” her finger moves to Christian this time. “Number one on the leaderboard. My half-brother, Ryan, number one on the leaderboard. His son, Raif, number one on the leaderboard. My mom’s brother, Uncle Dane, number one of the leaderboard. His son, Devin, number one on the leaderboard. You see where I’m going with this. My family has a legacy to uphold, and I have no intention of letting them or myself down when I go to the Academy. I’ve been raised by two very powerful Alphas, who were previous instructors at the Academy. I’ve trained with other powerful Alphas, even those who are family friends who are either currently on

0.00%

or were on the leaderboard at one time. I have no intention **of leaving** the Academy without having bumped my brother off that number **one** spot. So no, my brother isn’t worried about me in our sparring match He’s worried about you,” she says.

“Are you really that good?” I ask. I’m curious, but she’s also sparked the competitive nature of my wolf.

“Want to find out?” she asks me, an excited gleam in her eyes.

“Yeah, I do actually,” I say, looking at Christian.

“You can’t hold back. Not for a minute. If you do, she’ll take you down hard and possibly injure you. You haven’t let go with me. If you do that with Sebi, she’ll make sure you regret it,” he says.

I turn and look at her. “Alright.”

“Yes!” she says, pumping her arm then pointing to Shane. “You’re next, Alpha. I need to scope out my competition ahead of time.”

“I guess I should be thankful she at least considers me competition.” Shane murmurs, obviously irritated.

“Christian, why don’t you coach your sister, and I’ll coach Enya,” Alpha Sebastian says.

“No fair! You know my weaknesses,” Sebastiana says.

“And Christian knows Enya’s. I think it’s very fair. If anything, it’s unfair to Enya because Christian knows both of your strengths and weaknesses,” he says.

“Fine,” Sebastiana says, then we both step up to our coaches.

“Let her come to you, then when she gives you an opening, punch

40.62%

to exploit?”

“I hesitate,” I say honestly.

“Don’t. It will be your downfall. Trust me, my daughter is an

exceptional fighter. Don’t worry about hurting her. As she said, she’s sparred with many of the best in the world.”

“No pressure.”

“You’re an Alpha female. Make sure you prove it,” he says to me, then nods encouragingly.

We take our places and get into position.

“Ready? Spar!” Alpha Christina says.

Just like Alpha Sebastian said, Sebastiana immediately goes on the offensive, rushing forward. I dodge her punches and kicks and when the opening presents itself, I send a hard punch to her ribs.

“Yes, Enya! Nice hit,” Alpha Sebastian says.

79.43%

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 267[610 words]

Sebastiana grunts.

“Protect your ribs, Sebi,” Christian says to her.

She nods and gets back into position. I do the same and when the match is started again, Sebastiana comes at me, but not as hard this time. I pull on years of training to keep up with her, but I have to admit, she’s an incredible fighter. A have an extra year of training that Shane doesn’t have because I’m older than he is and she’s still forcing me to use every bit of training I’ve ever learned to stay on my feet. She would have taken Shane down by now.

She gets in her share of hits and kicks, but I do a pretty good job of keeping up with her with Alpha Sebastian’s help. He helps me to see weaknesses where I didn’t see them before and helps me to see how I can block punches that she’s getting past me.

When Christian calls the end of sparring, it’s the best sparring match I think I’ve ever had.

“Damn girl. If you decide to go to the Academy, it might be your name I’m knocking off the number one position on the leaderboard,” Sebastiana says, coming over to hug me after we’re done. “That was damn good fighting.”

“Yes, it was. Better than I what I’ve seen from you,” Christian says.

“Perhaps she just needed the right coach,” Alpha Sebastian says, making both Christian and Sebastiana groan and roll their eyes.

“Let’s eat. I’m starved,” Sebastiana says, linking her arm with Shane’s.

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21.50

“And tomorrow, you’re mind, hottie.”

“That was really impressive,” he says.

“I’m not just a pretty face,” she says, grinning at him.

“And that’s just one thing that the Academy can do for you, Enya. I’m not trying to pressure you in any way but having been an assistant and then an instructor for many years, I’ve seen what the Academy can do for young Alphas. Sebastian is an incredible instructor. He was one of my instructors when I took the classes at the Academy. He pushed me to be a stronger, better version of who I am. It’s just something to think about. You saw how much Sebastian helped you in one sparring session. Imagine what you could learn in six months,” Alpha Christina says as we walk inside.

She and Alpha Sebastian walk away together as I take a moment to make sure everything is set for breakfast.

I feel the heat of his body before he leans over from behind me and whispers in my ear.

“Do you want to tell me why I haven’t seen that level of skill from you in our sparring sessions, Enya?”

The sound of Christian’s voice in my ear sends shivers through my body and my lips light up with tingles as I remember his mouth on mine last night.

How do I tell him that I’m so distracted by him that I can’t concentrate on sparring when I’m with him?

Christian

I know why Enya doesn’t spar with me like she did with Sebastiana, or at least, I think I know. If she’s as distracted by me as I am by her, then

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she’s more focused on her body’s response to me than on sparring. However, I’ve watched her spar with others, and she hasn’t **shown** the level of skill that she showed me today.

I had leaned over to quietly ask her the question, not expecting **that she** would turn around. But she surprises me, turning so our mouths **nearly** collide. She puts her hands on my chest and looks up at me with those enchanting green eyes of hers.

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 268[588 words]

“I thought it was obvious, Christian. You distract me. That’s why I wanted you to kiss me last night,” she whispers, her voice sounds like a fucking purr, and it sends waves of heat straight to my cock which hardens and flexes, hoping to gain her attention.

“I’ve seen you spar with others. You don’t push that hard,” I say, keeping my voice low. It’s taking every ounce of my self-control not to press my lips against hers and claim her as mine in front of this whole fucking pack, Council be damned.

I watch as her eyes flutter. Did she just fucking bat her eyes at me? Usually that shit annoys me from she-wolves. But knowing how innocent Enya is, it’s a fucking turn on that she’s flirting with me.

“I’m an Alpha, Christian, just like you. I pull my punches when I spar with others. Your father told me I didn’t have to hold back with your sister, so I didn’t.”

She licks her lips, and cock twitches in my shorts. I don’t cut the possessive growl off quick enough. It comes out and she grins, like she’s my own personal siren and she’s finally realized the power she has

over me.

I take a step back, needing to distance myself from her.

“Then I want to see that same level of skill tomorrow when I put you with my father or mother,” I say.

She tilts her head at me, like I’m amusing her. What the actual fuck? Did one day with my sister change Enya into this goddess of temptation? If so, I’m never allowing Sebastiana back in this pack

0.00%

again.

“Okay, Christian,” she purrs. My name sounds like a fucking prayer coming out of her mouth. I need a cold shower, and I need it now.

“Okay,” I growl, moving past her. The little vixen has the audacity to reach out and run her fingers over my arm as I pass. I grit my teeth and keep walking.

“Christian?” my father calls out as I pass.

“I’ll be down in a few minutes,” I say, rushing to get out of this room before everyone sees how fucking turned on I am by Enya. Note to me, make sure to wear multiple pairs of underwear from now on.

When I get to my room, I turn the water on and step in immediately. The cold barely touches the heat of my body, and I’ve scarcely stepped under the spray of water before I’m gripping my cock with one hand and slapping the other against the shower wall.

Once again, I think of Enya, those big green eyes looking up at me, her tight little pussy wrapped around me. I force myself to go slow, just like I would if it was her first time. I barely stroke myself three times before I’m blowing my load all over the shower. But once isn’t enough. Oh no. With the memory of her hands on my chest, the taste of her lips from last night, her licking her lips and practically begging me to kiss her again, I keep stroking and it’s no time at all before I’m shooting off again.

While I feel better, I know I have more in me. So, once again, I don't stop. I think about how good she tasted last night, how good she would have tasted if I'd done what I threatened to do and pushed her thighs apart and buried my face in her sweet heat.

48.12%

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 269[689 words]

Chapter 70

I groan as I come again, jerking at the thought of how much better her pussy would taste than her mouth. Then I imagine me between her thighs, listening to the sweet sounds that she makes as I make her come on my fingers, then slide inside her, still feeling the aftershocks of her orgasm before bringing her up and over again. The thought has me jerking through yet another fucking release.

The woman has ruined me. I haven't done anything other than kiss her and she's ruined me.

I stand there, panting, trying to get a grip, before grabbing the soap and quickly washing the sweat of the morning off of me. I wash my hair and then step out of the shower, scrubbing my hair with the towel and drying my body before getting dressed quickly and returning downstairs.

I say hello to several pack members, then get my food and go to sit with the others.

"You couldn't wait to shower until after breakfast?" Sebastiana asks

1. me.

"I felt sweaty," I say, focusing on my food. "So, what's on the agenda for today?"

"I thought Shane could give your mother and I the 'gem tour' of your pack lands," my father says, giving Shane a sly grin. Shane nearly chokes on his food.

"And I'd like Enya to show me what she does. I realized after we talked last night that I'm expecting that I won't be mated to an Alpha heir, but

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Chapter 70

what if I am? So what if I know how to spar if I can't manage a

packhouse. I need to know those skills too. Would you mind showing me around, Enya?" my sister asks her.

"I'd be happy to, if you don't think it will be too boring," Enya says, making Sebastiana grin.

"We could make it fun," she says.

"Sebastiana," my father, mother, and I all say in unison.

"Y'all are no fun," she grumbles.

"What about you Christian?" my mother asks.

"Actually, I was hoping that I could use your expertise as instructors while you're here. I've started going through Shane's finances, and I could use two additional sets of eyes that can help me untangle what I'm looking at. It's only been a couple of weeks, but I haven't been able to really figure out what I'm looking at. Something is off, but it's not obvious enough that I have found it yet."

"Why don't we get a tour of the pack and then we can help you with the finances," my father says.

"Thanks, Dad. I would love that. It will be a good learning experience for Shane as well," I say.

"And us girls are going to get to know each other better and become besties," Sebastiana says.

I look at Sebastiana, then at Enya. I expected Enya to look at least a little bit worried, but instead, she looks like she's daring me to say no. I look back at Sebastiana and she's got her usual smug look on her face. Then I look back at Enya, frowning.

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Chapter 70

200 Vouche

Then, THEN, she has the audacity to wink at me. What alternate universe have I just walked into?

Sebastiana begins laughing. "Oh, Enya. We are definitely going to be besties!" she says, getting up and going to get Enya. "Bye brother of mine," she says, blowing me a kiss and linking arms with Enya. I watch as Enya walks away with my sister, looking quite pleased about... hell if I fucking know.

“Do you know what just happened?” Shane asks, watching our sisters walk away.

“No fucking clue,” I say.

turn back and look at my parents.

“Son, don’t try to understand it. If there’s one thing in this world that I’ve learned, it’s that no matter how much you think you know about women, you don’t know shit,” my father says.

“Which is why you are the most intelligent man I’ve ever met in my life,” my mother says, leaning over to kiss my father on the cheek.

Well, that doesn’t help me at all.

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 270[615 words]

Chapter 71

Enya

I’m feeling pretty proud of myself. I’ve definitely taken a page out of Sebastiana’s book and found a way to get under Christian’s skin. Apparently, confidence is the key. Yeah, maybe I had to fake it, but apparently Mr. Numero Uno didn’t catch on to that part. Or maybe I’m just a better actress than I realized.

“So, what’s up between you and my brother?” Sebastiana asks as we walk to the kitchen.

“Nothing. What do you mean?” I ask her.

She stops and since our arms are interlocked, she pulls me to a stop with her.

“Besties don’t lie to each other. I saw you two before my brother went upstairs. Don’t tell me you don’t know why he needed that shower. That COLD shower, I’m sure. The heat between the two of you could melt steel. So, what gives?”

I glance behind her to see that Christian is talking with his parents and Shane.

“I’m attracted to your brother in a way I’ve never been attracted to anyone before.”

She shivers. “Eww, but okay.”

“If I have to hear about you wanting to have sex with my brother, then you can hear about me wanting to have sex with yours.”

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Chapter 71

11 268 Vouchers

“Fine. You’re right. I just didn’t realize how gross it is thinking of your brother having sex.”

“I

“Yeah, not good,” I say.

“Soooo, ARE you having sex with him? Because I’d assume he wouldn’t have needed that shower if you were.

“1

“No,” I huff. “He says it’s not appropriate ...” I begin and she snorts.

the

“Typical Christian. He does everything by the book. He always says right things, acts the right way, and earns everyone’s accolades. Don’t get me wrong, my brother is amazing. But he and I couldn’t be any more different.”

“I’ve noticed,” I say, grinning at her.

“I’m the fun one. But I know this job is important to Christian. It will make a name for him. It will open doors for him in the future. He can’t afford to get fired by the council because he was inappropriate with his ward. Or at least, that’s how he would see it. Personally, I think at seventeen, you should be able to decide who you want to share your bed with. And it’s not like Christian is forty. I mean the two of you aren’t even a year apart.”

“He talked to your father about it,” I tell her.

“Oh shit. It’s that serious? What did my dad say?”

“That this could be us feeling the beginnings of the mate bond, since we’re both Alphas.”

“What do you think?” she asks me. Sebastiana is interesting. She can be all about fun one moment and very serious the next. I really do like her.

19:49

Chapter 71

I shrug. “I don’t know. How would I know? Like I **said**, I just **know** that your brother makes me feel things I’ve never felt before.”

“Has he kissed you?” she whispers.

I nod, smiling, as I watch him running his fingers through his hair, that wayward curl falling right back over his forehead.

“Hmmm, that’s interesting,” she says.

I refocus on her. “Why is that interesting?”

“I’ve never known my brother to go against his morals. No wonder he called Dad. You’re pushing him in ways he’s not used to being pushed.”

“That’s a good thing, right?”

“If you want my brother to lose control around you, yes, it is,” she says.

I smile and when I glance back at Christian, he’s watching me with a slight frown on his face. I wink at him again and watch the frown deepen.

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 271[608 words]

Chapter 72

I turn so he can’t read my lips as I talk to Sebastiana. “I think I understand why you enjoy getting under his skin so much.”

Sebastiana bursts out laughing. “I absolutely do!”

I spend the morning introducing her to our omegas, talking to them and asking about their families as they show us around the kitchen. Sebastiana asks a lot of questions. I guess I shouldn’t be surprised. From what I know of her, when she makes a decision, she jumps in with both feet.

By the time lunch rolls around, the omegas are completely relaxed around her, answering her questions easily and laughing with her when she makes jokes.

‘Christian, are you joining us for lunch?’ I ask, wondering if he wants lunch in his office.

“Yes, I am,” he says behind me, making me jump. “I was just coming to look for you.”

He studies me in the way that I’ve become accustomed to. It’s his way of assessing if I’m okay or not. Once he’s decided that I’m good, he turns to Sebastiana.

“So, what do you think?” he asks her.

“I think these poor omegas are overworked, Christian,” she says, making the omegas grin.

We make our way out of the kitchen, headed toward the dining hall.

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Chapter 72

289 Nouchers

“I have to admit, I had no idea how much work went into running a packhouse,” she says.

“That’s just the kitchen. We didn’t even touch on keeping the packhouse cleaned and ready for guests,” I tell her.

“Are you kidding?” she asks.

“Why do you think Lunas are so important, Sebi? They not only keep the pack settled and happy, they are also responsible for the day-to-day operations of the pack. That includes financial management since what they do directly impacts the pack’s finances. They have to monitor how much is being spent and somehow balance that with the money coming into the pack, all while making sure the pack doesn’t go hungry, Christian says, smiling at me. “It’s an admirable job and a hard one. One that is often taken for granted.”

“Fine, accepting that I was wrong,” she says, but I don’t think that’s why Christian is saying what he’s saying. It feels like he’s praising me. It feels like the equivalent of an emotional caress, just like the physical ones he gives me when we kiss.

christian. I get it! I was rude. I already apologized and I’m

“Oh, Shane! Thank goodness. Please save me from my brother’s judgement,” she says, and I swear Christian is about one second away from rolling his eyes at his sister.

“Since when does your brother judge you, Sebastiana?” Alpha Christina asks her, walking up with my brother.

I finally drag my eyes away from Christian's to see Sebastiana has linked arms with my brother and is pulling him away.

"Whenever I don't measure up to his oh-so-high standards of perfection," she grumbles, waving without turning back and dragging

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my brother off to who knows where.

He looks at me. "I don't judge my sister."

I raise an eyebrow at him.

"Okay, sometimes I do. But I also know that she's just Sebastiana. She is who she is."

"Do you think she'll knock you off the leaderboard?" I ask as Christian, his parents, and I find a place to have lunch.

"Absolutely," all three of them say at once.

I look at them. "You're confident?"

"Sebi is like a wolf with a bone. Once she sets her sights on something, nothing gets in her way," Christian says.

"My brother might get in her way," I say.

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 272[577 words]

Chapter 73

Christian looks thoughtful. "If I do my job well, he might. But remember, Sebi has been practicing for the Academy since she was born. Shane hasn't, and everything that's happened here will delay him moving forward for a little while."

"Speaking of that, did you figure out what's going on with the finances?" I ask him. He hadn't mentioned that to me before.

"We're meeting after lunch. How was the 'gem tour' by the way?" he asks his parents, grinning.

"Shane pointed out some areas where there might be some hidden gems. I'm taking your mother to go searching for them after dinner tonight," Alpha Sebastian says, grinning at his mate.

Since I know what this means now, I blush, thinking about what ‘gems’ he’s looking for.

“Hopefully we’ll find what we’re looking for in the financials and then, tomorrow, if you’d like, you can interview Dorian with Shane and I,” Christian says to Alpha Sebastian.

Alpha Sebastian gets a nearly feral smile on his face. “We should include your mother. Men like Dorian always underestimate her.”

Alpha Christina grins at Christian. “Yes, they do.”

Christian

I’ve never been jealous of my sister or anyone. But it must be nice to say, ‘Hey, I want to have sex with this person,’ and for everyone to be

Chapter 71

okay with it. I’m pretty sure if I said, “Hey I want to fuck Enya’s **brains**

out

and ruin her for anyone else but me for the rest of her life, it would be a problem.

So, rather than dwell on my sister dragging Shane off to do whatever it is that she’s going to do with him, I focus on what I’m here to focus **on**; making sure these two young Alphas are safe and that this pack is

secure.

After lunch, my parents and I head to the Alpha office. I don’t call it my office because it’s not. I’m temporary. This is Shane’s office, he’s just not willing to claim it yet.

As we walk, my mother slides her arm through mine. “So, what’s going on between you and Enya?”

I look at my mother who gives me a ‘don’t bother lying to me’ look. When I look at my father he shrugs and looks away like, ‘you’re on your own, kid’. Great.

I sigh. There’s no option here but the truth. Anything else is wasting time because my father is right. My mother can sniff out a lie from a mile away and my sister got her ‘wolf with a bone’ mentality from my mother. She doesn’t stop until she’s gotten to the bottom of the issue and rooted out the problem.

“I have very strong feelings for her,” I say.

“How strong? Mate bond/strong?” she asks.

“I don’t know. I’ve haven’t met my fated mate, remember?” I ask in a tone that’s a bit too snarky and has my mother’s eyes narrowing on me.

“Explain it to me,” she says, her voice just above growl level. Unlike my sister, I don’t push my parents’ buttons. I never have. So, I’m unused to hearing my mother become so assertive in our conversations.

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Chapter 73

I sigh again, deciding for the whole truth.

“I want her,” I say, my voice coming out in a possessive growl

This time, even my father’s head snaps over to look at me and my mother looks at him.

“Mate bond?” she asks him.

“Very likely,” he says.

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 273[379 words]

Chapter 74

“Yes, but even if it is, I’m her guardian. I can’t act on it, no matter how desperate I am. I want her every fucking minute of every fucking day. And it’s not like she’s making it easy on me. Last night she asked me to kiss her so I could keep her sadness away. I got so lost in the kiss it was over an hour before I pulled away,” I say, ready for both my parents to tell me that I’m acting irresponsibly and that I need to take this job more seriously.

When neither of them say anything, I look at them.

“That sounds very similar to a mate bond, Christian. You’re both Alphas. You’re eighteen and she’s close to being eighteen. You could be feeling the pull to her because of that,” he says.

“But what if I’m wrong? What if we’re not mates? It’s not okay for me to act on my feelings for her. I’m in a power position. That could be construed as impropriety and using my power to influence her into having sex with me.”

“True. And that is something to keep in mind. But the reality is, if she is your fated mate, then she could be feeling the same pull to you,” my father says.

“And let’s be honest, it’s obvious she wants you too,” my mother says.

“She said that?” I ask, jumping on her words.

“She didn’t have to, Christian. It’s obvious in every interaction she has with you,” my mother says.

I look at her a moment, before the reality of my situation settles in.

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say, gesturing to his pants.

“Christian, what is happening with the food ordering?” my mother asks.

“What do you mean?” I ask, walking over.

“It used to pull automatically into this financial program, but now it’s missing.”

“Yes. Shane and I have been looking into that,” I say, going over and pulling the manual forms that Enya gave to Dorian.

“After her parents passed away, Dorian asked for the inventory to be manual. Shane and I have been trying to reconcile the amounts, but we haven’t been able to make it work.”

“Does Enya keep accurate records of her orders?” she asks distractedly, looking over the figures.

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The Alpha Train - Oh Good 274[607 words]

Chapter 75

“She does, yes. She’s very diligent,” I tell her.

“Can you ask her to come in here? Maybe she can help me figure this out,” she says.

‘Enya, can you come to Shane’s office?’ I say in the mind link.

‘Is everything okay?’ she asks.

‘Yeah, my mom needs to ask you about the supply list for the kitchen.’

‘Give me a minute. I’ll print out my records so we have them for reference.’

‘Perfect, thank you,’ I say.

I shouldn’t. I know I shouldn’t, but before I close the mind link, I mentally caress her consciousness. I know she can feel it and I feel her body jolt from the contact. Then I close our connection.

“You realize that there are discrepancies going back to before Alpha Colin passed away, right?” my father asks, looking at a different set of books.

“Yes. Shane and I found those discrepancies. Because Alpha Colin hadn’t started working with Shane on the pack’s finances, we’re not sure if those were clerical errors made by Alpha Colin, or if those are discrepancies,” I tell him.

My father doesn’t look up and he begins cross-referencing the information in front of him. “It looks like discrepancies, not sloppy

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calculations. It appears that there is money missing”

I’m about to ask what he means when Enya knocks on the door and comes in.

“Oh good, Enya. Hopefully you can help me make some sense of this,” my mother says, pulling a chair beside her.

While she sits beside my mother, Shane and I sit beside my father.

“What do you mean about missing money?” I ask him. I have Shane sit beside him so he can see what my father is looking at and I sit across from him.

“Look at this,” he says, showing us two different ledgers.

“This money here, should have shown up here. It isn’t there.” he says.

“Where is it?” Shane asks.

“That is a very good question,” my father says, looking at me. I know what he’s thinking. It’s the same thing I’ve been thinking.

Alpha Colin and Luna Ciara were most likely murdered because someone, probably Dorian, was stealing from the pack. Alpha Colin probably figured it out and confronted the person or began digging deeper into the issues. If that person realized that Alpha Colin was on them, he or she would have needed to get him out of the way quickly, to hide what they’ve done.

And what better way to do that than to have another pack attack and set up a death that looks like it occurred as a consequence of the

attack.

Enya

I sit beside Alpha Christina, looking over the ledgers she’s got in front

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of her. I get distracted when Alpha Sebastian begins telling Shane **and** Christian that the books he’s looking at don’t match

“Enya,” Alpha Christina says, gently touching my hand.

“Sorry, I’m distracted. Why wouldn’t the books match?” I ask her.

“That’s what we’re looking at. These don’t seem to match either.” she says, pointing to the ledger in front of her.

“What do you mean?”

She begins going through them and almost immediately I begin shaking my head.

“That’s not right,” I say.

“I didn’t think so. You can’t feed a pack on such a small amount of food supplies,” she says. “Christian said you have your own records?”

“Yes, right here,” I say, pulling them out.

“Let’s look at this day by day,” she says.

It's obvious that from the day my father went into the pack hospital, the money stopped being accounted for properly in the books.

19:25

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 275[597 words]

Chapter 76

"But this doesn't make sense," I say.

"What doesn't make sense?" Christian asks me.

"Well, if they're not accounting for the food costs, then eventually. they'll they bankrupt the pack, right?"

"Maybe yes, maybe no," he says.

"It depends on if they're also hiding income, making the pack look less profitable that it is," Alpha Christina says.

"Which they are," Alpha Sebastian says.

"It was Dorian who asked for the manual receipts, right?" Alpha Christina asks.

"Yes. He said he didn't want to deal with the system."

"How sure are you about your numbers?" she asks me.

"One hundred percent positive," I say.

She turns and looks at Christian. I look between the two of them.

"Mom," he says is a near growl.

"How would you feel about Enya and I interviewing Dorian?"

What? Me?

"No! No way! I am not putting her at risk. If he is responsible for the

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death of her father, he won't hesitate to kill her," he says immediately

Part of me feels thankful that he's being so protective, but the other part wonders if he thinks I'm not capable of handling myself

"First, we've seen Enya against Sebastiana. She's very good at hand combat. But second, do you really think I would let anything happen to her, Christian?" his mother says, sounding mildly offended

I look at him. He looks at me and I see the war in his eyes

"Why me? Why not Shane?" I ask her

She turns and smiles at me. It's the haughty smile of someone who has been underestimated in her life.

"I'm assuming Dorian doesn't think much of women in general, he's seen his type in life and at the Academy. They tend to underestimate women and our ability to get the information we want. **You**, being underage, would be laughable, by his standards. I'm guessing he doesn't know you kept your own records?"

"He never asked, so I never told him." I say

"Right. He underestimated you," she said. "That's his downfall. He'd never assume that we, two women, were smart enough to figure out what he did. But we are and we did. Now, we confront **him**, we piss him off, and we make him confess," she says, her tone almost feral

I turn and look at Christian.

"Enya," he begins, his tone full of warning and the decisive no he's about to give me.

"Christian, if he's responsible for killing my father, I want to bring him down. I need to."

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Chapter 76

I look at my brother. "Shane probably feels the same need, **but Alpha** Christina is right. Dorian is arrogant. He'll never expect that two women would figure it out."

"He'd never expect that I'd figure it out either," Shane says, watching me then turning to Alpha Christina. "Is there a reason I couldn't be there? An extra set of eyes and hands wouldn't hurt and since I'm only sixteen, he'll treat me like a pup rather than the Alpha heir."

“I don’t have a problem with it,” Alpha Christina says, looking at Christian.

“Mom,” he begins. I reach out and put my hand on his arm.

“We need this, Christian. I know you’re worried about our safety, but Shane and I need this. We need to be a part of bringing down the ones who killed our parents. If it were your parents, would you let anything stand in your way?” I ask him.

He looks at me. When his lips press tightly together and his jaw clenches, I know I’ve won.

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 276[630 words]

Chapter 77

“No. Nothing would stand in my way. But if either one of you gets injured, there will be hell to pay,” he says, growling the last part.

I turn back to Alpha Christina. “When do you want to do this?”

“No time like the present. We planned on interviewing him anyway. Let’s do it.”

“Mind link me if you need anything at all. I’ll have a guard standing right outside the door,” Christian says as we make our way to the cells.

“What about Corey?” Shane asks him.

“He stays in the cells. He might be yelling but just ignore him. If anyone is the ringleader, it’s Dorian.”

Before we enter the cells, Alpha Sebastian murmurs to Alpha Christina. Christian quietly speaks to the guards, letting them know what we’re doing. They look at Shane and I, obviously feeling that this way above our skill level. If they think so, then Dorian definitely will.

is

“What’s going on?” Sebastiana asks, walking up.

“We’re going to confront a prisoner,” I tell her.

“Ohh, can I come?” she asks excitedly.

“No,” her mother, father, and brother all say simultaneously.

“Spoilsports,” she grumbles.

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Chapter 77

She steps over to Shane and quickly presses a kiss to his lips. “For luck,” she says, as if kissing my brother isn’t something new.

“Not helpful, Sebastiana,” Alpha Sebastian grumbles. “He needs to focus.”

“And now, he’ll focus on getting out of there alive,” she says, grinning like she’s just solved all our problems. I really need some of her confidence.

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“The moment you need me, mind link me. I’m keeping the link open between all three of you. If something were to happen to you ... Christian says softly near my ear, his words cutting off at the end. “Just be careful.”

I nod, turning my head to look at him. “I will.”

He, Alpha Sebastian, and Sebastiana all step back and I follow the guard, Alpha Christina, and Shane down the stairs to the cells. It smells terrible down here, like stale sweat, food that’s been reheated too many times, and fear.

“Choose your room, Alphas I’ll bring him to you,” the guard says.

Alpha Christina turns left, looking in the rooms until she finds the one she wants.

“This is the one Christian chose too,” Shane says.

“It’s perfect for interrogation. Not too big, not too small,” she says, pulling a chair to the table then walking around to sit across from the empty chair, facing the door.

“Do you want us to sit?” I ask her.

“No. Take positions on either side of me as if you’re here for

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Chapter 77

protection. Let me lead but if you catch him in a lie, confront **him** Don't waiver, don't let him make you second guess yourself. We **know** he's wrong. Now we catch him in his lies."

She sets a recording device on the table just as the guard brings Dorian into the room.

"What the fuck is this? I've been rotting down here for days and now,

and who rather than getting the acting Alpha, I get two Alpha pups the fuck are you?" he asks, looking at Alpha Christina.

"I'm Alpha Christina Webb, Christian's mother." She's sitting forward in the seat with her hands clasped in front of her. She looks relaxed and confident.

He laughs, rolling his eyes while pulling out the chair and slouching in it. "Great. Our 'acting Alpha' sent his mommy to interview me. Well, let's get his done, sweetheart. I'd like to bathe in a real shower tonight."

She gives him a tolerant smile.

"Fine, why don't we start with why this pack was attacked," she begins.

He crosses his arms, giving her a sneer. "How the fuck would I know?"

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 277[604 words]

Oh Good 277

Chapter 78

Christina

I love interviewing men like this. Men who believe that they are the smartest people in the room because they underestimate others who they feel are inferior. Dorian has decided that Enya and I are stupid because we're women and Shane is stupid because he's young. In fact, there's only one stupid person in this room and I'm looking at him.

"You have no idea why the pack was attacked?" I ask.

He shrugs negligently. "How should I know?"

I frown as if I'm confused. "You WERE the Beta of this pack, right? Second in command? And you don't know enough about your own pack to know why you were attacked?" I ask.

I watch the sneer grow on his face at my words. That's right Dorian, I'm implying that you're stupid.

I watch the sneer turn to mockery. "Probably because Alpha Colin was weak."

His target hits home and Shane snarls. "He was not!"

I reach out and wrap my hand around his wrist. I don't break eye contact with Dorian, but I need Shane to settle. I knew it was a risk bringing him in here. He's young and still dealing with a lot of emotions from his parents' deaths. Thankfully, he responds to my non-verbal cue.

"He's dead, isn't he?" Dorian smirks as if he isn't talking about Shane's

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Chapter 78

288 Vouchers

father.

"He is. And one would think that a Beta, a second-in-command, might have paid more attention to his Alpha's injuries," I say, once again questioning his abilities as a Beta.

"He said he was fine," he snaps at me.

"But he wasn't, was he? Are you mated, Dorian?" I ask, switching gears quickly. Interrogation 101, keep them on their toes and switch topics often to make them trip up.

He pulls his shirt away from his neck. No mark.

"Have you found your mate?" I ask him.

"Are you blind? Do you see a mark on my neck?"

"Some people choose not to accept their mates right away or to wait to complete their bond. Just because you don't have a mark on your neck, it doesn't mean you haven't found your mate."

"No, I haven't."

“Dating anyone?” I ask.

“What does my relationship status have to do with me being in here? Could we get to the real questions so you can stop wasting everyone’s time?” he snarls.

I give him my best fake smile. “Are you dating anyone?” I ask again as if he didn’t try to take over the conversation.

“No.”

“No? No hot omega in the kitchen? No sassy nurse in the hospital?” I

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Chapter 78

ask, and I see it, just a quick flash of his eyes before he covers it.

11 286 Vouchers

‘I need a list of all the nurses who work in the hospital, focus on the ones who worked when Alpha Colin was in hospital,’ I say to my mate in the mind link.

‘On it.’

“Why? Are you offering yourself up for me to bang you down?” Dorian asks me.

I chuckle. “I don’t even have to see what you’ve got hanging between your legs to know that you’d never come close to keeping me as satisfied as my mate does.”

Shane snorts beside me and Dorian glares at me.

“You fucking bitch. What do you want?” he growls, leaning forward.

“I want answers,” I say as if this is the most obvious thing in the world. “You were the Beta of this pack. The pack was attacked, and no one seems to know why.”

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The Alpha Train - Oh Good 278[612 words]

I stop and look at Enya. “Oh, wait. Enya, do you know why?”

We didn't talk about it ahead of time and it wouldn't matter if she didn't follow along, but I take the chance that she's keeping up with where I'm going. She's smart and intuitive and she doesn't disappoint me.

says. I

"It might have something to do with that missing money," she fights my grin. She's staring Dorian down much like I have been. Damn I like this girl. I do hope that she and Christian are fated mates. She'd be great for him, and I'd love to have her as a daughter-in-law.

'Got the list,' Sebastian says in the mind link.

'Have Christian look it over and see if any of the individuals spent time with Dorian.'

'He needs Shane.'

I look at Shane and see his eyes have gone unfocused.

"Excuse me a moment," he says, walking out of the room. I watch Dorian carefully since Shane has to pass him to get out of the room. He doesn't flinch, but I'm ready to leap if he tries anything.

However, Dorian is too busy fuming over us finding the missing money.

"Enya, refresh my memory. Did Dorian here ask you to manually create your invoices for the kitchen?"

"He did."

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Chapter 79

"I didn't know how to use the system," he growls.

"Thankfully, Enya did. And because she's very diligent about ensuring that the packs' financials are stable, she kept her own records, separate from what she gave you. Where did all that money go, Dorian?"

He's fuming, but he sits back again, crossing his arms and trying to calm himself down.

"If you're so smart, why don't you tell me?"

“Well, are just women, after all. We’re still working on that,” I say, making him smirk. “Of course, the missing money goes back before the pack was attacked, right Enya?”

“It sure does,” she says, and now his eyes track from me to her and back again.

I frown again. “Do you have difficulty with math?” I ask, my voice dripping with condescension.

“Of course not. I’m a Beta.”

“You WERE a Beta. You’re barely a warrior now. And anyone who is good at math would have been able to see those discrepancies, even if you didn’t know how to use that ridiculously easy system,” I say, once again pushing his buttons by implying that he’s stupid. Men like this don’t like to have their egos bruised.

‘Pretty sure we found her. Christian and Shane are bringing her down to the cells to interview. She’s already shaking,’ Sebastian says.

‘Good. Have them walk past our door. I bet she’ll break when she sees Dorian in here with us,’ I say.

Dorian slams his hand down on the table, startling me back to the

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conversation **in** front of me.

“**I don’t** know anything about any missing money!”

I frown again. “What did you do in your role as Beta? I mean, you had a Gamma, so you didn’t need to train the warriors. You weren’t protecting the pack because they got attacked. You weren’t protecting your Alpha, because he’s dead. You apparently can’t add and subtract, because money is missing from the pack’s financials. You don’t have a mate or a girlfriend, so you weren’t sneaking off to have sex. You don’t have any pups to keep you up and night. So, what exactly did you do when you were a Beta?”

“You fucking bitch! You don’t know anything!” he snarls standing up from his chair and leaning over me to try and intimidate me.

Chapter **80**

Chapter **80**

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 279[609 words]

Chapter 80

From the corner of my eye, I see Enya take a step forward, but I've been waiting for Dorian to make his move. Fast as a whip, I grab him behind his neck and slam his head on the table. I grab one arm, yanking it behind his back as I slide across the table putting pressure on his shoulder, nearly dislocating it, to hold him in place.

My timing was perfect. Just as he begins screaming obscenities at me, Christian stops by the door. He makes sure not to block it as Shane leads the woman to an interview room down the hall. Her eyes go wide, and her mouth drops open.

When Dorian tries to kick out at me, I slam my foot into his knee, hearing the satisfying snap as it pops out of joint. He screams in agony.

"How's it going, Mom?" Christian asks above the screaming.

"We're all good in here, thanks honey," I say, grinning at my son.

He shakes his head at me, checks to make sure Enya is okay. He winks at her before following Shane to the next interview room.

The guards walk in, staring at me in surprise. "Do you want us to take him, Alpha?"

"Yeah, I think we're done here. He'll need some medical attention for that knee. Not sure they can do anything for that bruised ego though," I say, as they grab him from the table, leading him back to his cell. The sound of his obscenities follows him down the hall.

I brush my hands together and then wipe them on my pants.

"Well, what did you think?" I ask her.

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Chapter 81

"You were AWESOME!" Enya says, grinning at me.

"Come on, let's go wash the filth off and then we'll get back to finding this money. Hopefully Shane and Christian will have an answer for us before too long."

“Where did you learn how to do that?” she asks as we walk up the stairs and back into the main packhouse.

“The Academy,” I tell her.

“Did you kick his ass, Mom?” Sebastiana asks me as we step out of the cells.

“I did,” I say, watching my mate’s eyes go dark.

“You need a shower,” he growls. I bite my lip as my core clenches. Even after all these years, this man can turn me on with just a look.

“I might need some help,” I purr.

“Then I’m your guy,” his growl getting even deeper as he walks forward and lifts me up. I wrap my legs around his waist as he takes my mouth in a dominant kiss and he begins walking us to our bedroom.

Always.

Enya

I watch Alpha Sebastian carrying Alpha Christina away.

“Come on. They’ll be awhile. Dad never rushes his time with mom. Christian and I learned at a young age that when they’re together, someone better be dying if you’re going to interrupt them. So, tell me everything.”

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Chapter 80

I do, telling her how incredible her mother was.

“Yeah. Mom’s a badass. That’s where I get it from. Well, I guess technically my dad is a badass too, but mom is able to showcase it more when idiots like that Dorian guy underestimate her.”

“She dislocated his knee,” I tell her.

288 Voucher

“Is that it? The way he was screaming you’d think she broke off a rib, ripped it out of his chest, and stabbed him in the hand with it.”

I turn and look at her. “That was very specific.”

She shrugs. “So, Christian and Shane found the nurse he was working with?”

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The Alpha Train - Oh Good 280[605 words]

Chapter 81

“Is that why they brought Nancy down?” I ask.

“Yep. They weren’t positive she was the one helping him, but Christian will find out.”

I’ve just finished washing my hands and checking to see if dinner preparations are running smoothly when Christian and Shane emerge from the cells.

“Well, that didn’t take long,” I say.

“It helped that Alpha Christina timed slamming Dorian into the table like she did. Nancy was terrified that we’d start beating a confession out of her, so she sang like a canary,” Shane says. While his words sound pleased, the tightness around his lips lets me know there’s more to it.

“Let’s take this to a more private location,” Christian says, looking around. “There are still people we haven’t identified that were part of this.”

I turn and begin walking to Shane’s office. I feel Christian’s consciousness brushing against mine and I open the mind link to him.

‘Are you doing okay? That was a lot.’

‘I’m good. Your mother is incredible. She really got under Dorian’s skin.’

‘She’s good at using someone’s anger to get them to lose control and make mistakes.’

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I expect him **to** close the connection, but he doesn’t so I **leave it** open on my end too. He brushes his consciousness against mine **again**. It’s a gentle caress against my mind that

somehow feels more intimate **than** the kiss we shared last night. It makes my entire body clench with desire.

When we get to his office, Sebastiana takes Shane's hand and pulls him to the loveseat so they can sit together. I grab a chair and Christian steps behind me, putting his warm hand on my lower back as he reaches around me to grab a chair for himself.

"So, Nancy was part of it?" I ask as we sit.

"She was. She said she was working with Dorian, that he promised to take her as his chosen mate once he was Alpha," Christian says.

It's not the words so much as the way he's looking at me that makes me suddenly feel a bit sick to my stomach. When I look at Shane, his lips are pressed so tightly together that they are white. Sebastiana is watching him and he's holding her hand so tightly that his knuckles have gone white.

"What did she do?" I whisper to Christian.

He takes my hand in his, turning his chair to face me. "Your father was murdered. He was slowly injected with silver which is what kept his body from healing. But the injection was slow enough that it wasn't obvious."

I feel my lips quiver. "And slow enough that he would have been in horrible pain all that time?"

"I'm so sorry, Enya. I'm going to report this to the Council tonight. It's possible that this is why it has taken them so long to get back to us about the medical records we sent to them. There were obvious discrepancies in your father's records but without being a doctor, I

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didn't know what to look for."

I close my eyes, fighting against the pain of knowing that my **father** was slowly poisoned to death. When the first tear slips out, Christian scoops me into his lap, cradling me like he's done at night when I **cry**.

"I'm so sorry," he says softly against my ear.

I cling to his shirt, burying my face in his chest. I can hear Sebastiana murmuring softly to Shane. I know this is as hard for him as it is for

1. me.

“What will happen to them?” I ask him.

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The Alpha Train - Oh Good 281[610 words]

“That will be up to the Council,” he says, running his fingers through my hair in the way that helps to calm me. I feel his warm lips press against my forehead.

“How many others were involved?” I ask, staying tucked against him. His clean, masculine scent soothes me almost as much as his soft, deep voice and his strong arms around me.

“Nancy wasn’t sure, but she didn’t think anyone else in the hospital was involved since she was the one injecting the silver into your father’s IV,” he says.

“She also didn’t know about the money, Enya,” Shane says.

I lift my head and look at my brother. Sebastiana has her arm around his shoulder, and it looks like he might have had his head on her shoulder as well.

“Is that important?” I ask, looking at Christian.

“It means that Dorian probably lied to her about taking her as a Luna, but it also means that there are most likely other individuals involved in the treachery against your parents. I still need to do more research, but I’m guessing at least one money trail will lead to the pack who attacked your pack. I can’t think of a reason that a pack would attack yours except for money. Your pack is wealthy, but not enough for a pack to risk losing their warriors in a battle,” Christian says.

“Unless they were paid,” Shane says.

“Exactly.”

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Chapter 82.

“So, at least part of that missing money went to **the pack who attacked** us? Will they be held accountable for their role in this?” I ask.

“It’s not likely, but again, that will be up to the Council. Pack wars happen for many reasons and killing an Alpha during a pack war isn’t against our laws,” Christian says.

“I hate them. They did this for money. They ruined my life for money,” I growl.

He presses his lips to my forehead again. “I know. But the people responsible for the attack, the people who instigated the attack are in this pack and those people will pay.”

I lean my head against his chest again. “What now?”

“Now, we follow the money. We prove that Dorian did what we know he did. We see if the money trail leads us to anyone else and let the Council know everything we know,” Christian says.

“And this is why I need you to be careful, Enya,” he murmurs softly. “Until we know who is responsible, you and Shane are both at risk. I can guess that Dorian’s brother was part of this and that Corey was part of this as well, but until we know for sure that we have everyone, you are at risk. I need you to be careful and I need you to stay alert.”

I nod against his chest.

“I hate knowing that my father was suffering and we didn’t do anything to help him,” I say, my voice breaking again.

“Do you want to go for a run? Let your wolf burn off this energy?” I hear Sebastiana asks quietly.

“Yes,” Shane says, his voice sounding as raw as I feel.

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Chapter 82

I look over as they get up off the loveseat.

“Be careful you two. Keep your eyes and ears open and let me know if anything happens. Anyone who knew what Dorian was doing will realize that we’ve at least figured out Nancy’s part in this. They’ll know that we’re on the hunt. Desperate people take desperate measures to keep their secrets. Do not take chances,” Christian says.

Shane nods as he and Sebastiana walk out of the room.

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The Alpha Train - Oh Good 282[590 words]

Chapter

When they're gone, I lift my head to look at Christian. He watches me stroking the tears off my cheek.

"I'll keep you safe," he says softly,

"I know you will," I say, just as softly.

His eyes search mine, before looking down at my lips. When he looks at me again, he leans in slowly to press a soft kiss against my lips. **His** warm lips feel like they're welcoming me home, like I belong right here in Christian's arm, kissing his lips, and feeling the heat of his body warming mine.

He's just started to deepen the kiss when I hear his phone buzz in his pocket.

He pulls back, still watching me as he answers his phone. "Alpha Christian."

His body goes rigid as the voice speaks on the other end.

"Alpha Christian, this is Councilman Johnathon. We are very concerned about the medical information you submitted to the Council regarding Alpha Colin's care when he was injured. Four council members including myself will be arriving at Alpha Shane's pack tomorrow morning to begin a full investigation into the suspicious death of Alpha Colin."

"Thank you, Councilman. We have obtained some additional information today that has led me to believe that Alpha Colin was murdered. I was about to put together a report to send over to you," he

says.

"Don't bother. You can fill us in when we arrive in the morning See you tomorrow. Alpha."

"See you tomorrow."

Shane

As soon as we get outside, I leap and shift. I don't bother to strip off my clothes, I just need to run.

“Shane!” Sebastiana shouts, but I have to get away. I felt like I was suffocating in there. I heard what Nancy said when we were talking in the cells, but it somehow didn’t register until Enya said how our father had suffered, suffered at the hands of our pack members who were supposed to be caring for him.

I force my wolf not to howl with the pain we’re feeling. I know Christian is right. There are others who were part of this treachery and if they hear my mournful howl, they may figure it out that we’re on to them.

wolf’s paws I let my mind go blank and I focus on the rhythm of my hitting the ground, feeling the air rushing through my fur, listening to the sounds of the forest around me.

Eventually, I realize that there is another pattern of paws hitting the ground behind me. I turn and see Sebastiana’s sandy colored wolf following close behind me. I almost trip over my own paws when I see how gorgeous her wolf is.

I slow down, turning to look at her. She slows down as well, walking up to me. I shift, crouching down as her wolf slowly approaches me.

“Tiana,” I whisper, sliding my hands into her fur and burying my face against her neck.

Everyone calls her Sebastiana or Sebi. I told her I wanted **my own** nickname for her, something that was only mine. When I asked **about** Tiana, she said no one had ever called her that before. So, I **made it my** name for her. Only mine.

She presses her fur against me, holding me up when I practically collapse against her.

“Why did he have to suffer, T? Why?” I whisper against her fur, my voice breaking.

She whimpers softly, just enough for me to know that she’s here for **me** but not enough to let anyone nearby know where we are.

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 283[616 words]

“I thought it hurt when he died, but this? This is betrayal and treachery and cruelty,” I growl. “I want it to go away. Make it go away, Tiana. Make it go away. I don’t want to feel this pain,” I say, clutching on to her like she’s my lifeline.

She shifts in my arms, her fur sliding through my fingers like water and then her arms are around me. I cling to her, holding her body against mine.

My body seems to register that she’s naked before my mind does. I begin responding to our closeness, the feel of her hard nipples against my chest, her evergreen scent

intensified by our run through the woods. She smells like the forest. She smells like my salvation.

I pull back, looking at her, brushing my hand over her cheek. She doesn't look away. She holds my gaze, like she's willing to be my savior, the person who pulls me back from the brink of this darkness that is threatening to drag me under.

!

I lean forward and take her mouth in a slow, demanding kiss. I growl, deepening the kiss, needing more of her, needing to feel her, needing to wrap her around me so that there is nothing but her and I.

I push her back onto the forest floor, laying over her and beginning to run my hands over her naked body. She's tight and muscular, just like I expected from the little bit of play we've had. Her breasts are firm as I rub my hands over them, her nipples tight. When I drag my thumb over her nipple, she gasps, and I use the opportunity to slide my tongue in her mouth.

This, this is what I need. I need to feel. I need to feel something good,

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something positive. I need to know that there is still good in this world, something that is worth fighting for to keep the darkness and anger that is threatening to choke me at bay.

I gently roll her nipple between my fingers, and when she begins to moan. I pull away from her mouth, looking down to watch as I tease her nipple.

I growl again, watching her dark eyes go glassy with my attention, then I suck her nipple into my mouth and swirl my tongue around it.

"Shane!" she whimpers. I could get used to that sound.

I lick and suck her nipple as her hips press up against me. "Oh goddess, Shane, that feels so good."

I growl and pull off, before moving to the other nipple, giving it equal attention. I slide a hand down her stomach and between her thighs, finding her soaked. She opens her legs for me and I begin to rub her clit the way she's taught me that she likes.

"Shane," she whimpers.

In the couple of times that we've been together, we've never been completely naked, just hands searching and teasing each other. This is so much more, but it's not enough. I want more.

I slide a finger to her entrance and pull off her nipple to watch her face as I slide a finger inside her. She gasps again, watching me.

"Is this okay?" I ask her, my voice sounding choked but with desire rather than fury.

"Yes."

"You're very tight," I say. Her body is clutching my finger like *it's*

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Chapter 84

desperate to keep me inside her. I slide my finger in and out **of her**,

watching her response to me, watching to see where and how **she likes** to be touched. Then I slide a second finger inside her, and her breathing becomes choppy, ragged.

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 284[611 words]

"Just like that," she whispers.

I lean forward again, sucking her nipple back into my mouth, wanting to feel her come on my fingers. I need to have control of something and right now, I want control of Tiana's orgasm.

Her whole body tenses and I feel her inner walls flutter around my fingers. Fuck, I love this. I love knowing that I'm the one making her body respond like this.

Her hand grips my hair, as she arches against my mouth. I suck harder on her nipple and that's all it takes to send her over the edge.

She cries out before slapping a hand over her mouth. Her body begins contracting around my fingers, hard and tight, making me moan. I want to be inside her. I need to be inside her.

I pull off her nipple and move back to her mouth as her body jerks with aftershocks, then I pull my fingers from her and shift my body, settling between her thighs.

“Shane, wait!” she says. I can hear the slight panic in her voice around her breathiness. “I’m not on birth control yet and you don’t have anything with you. We can’t do this, not yet.”

I sigh, feeling my cock throbbing against her body. She’s right. I know she’s right, but I feel like I’m about to explode.

“Roll over. Let me take care of you,” she says.

I open my mouth to argue but she puts her fingers against my lips and pushes up, gently pushing me to my back. I lie back watching her. She‘

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Chapter 85

s felt me through my clothes, but she’s never seen me like **this**.

I watch her eyes go wide and she licks her lips as she looks at **me**. “I’ve never done this before.”

I smile at her. I doubt very many people get to see the vulnerable **side** of Sebastiana. Usually she’s very confident, but in these moments, when it’s just the two of us, I see it in her. I love that I’m one of the very few people who get to see this side of her.

“Well, neither have I, so ...” I say, making her smile. “More tongue, less teeth and I think you’ll be good.”

She takes me in her hand, and my smile is replaced with a gasp. She watches me as she strokes me in the way I’ve been teaching her that I like.

“Tongue, not teeth. Got it,” she says, watching me intently as she leans over and swipes her tongue over my tip.

“Oh fuck, Tiana!” I gasp as heat flows straight to my balls, my cock twitching in her hand.

I watch her as she slowly slides me inside her warm mouth. I grit my teeth against the intense pleasure.

“That feels fucking incredible,” I growl,

She hums in acknowledgement, and I twitch against her tongue.

“I’m not going to last long, Tiana. Your mouth feels incredible.

She begins sliding me in and out of her mouth, gagging when I hit the back of her throat.

I'm about to tell her that she can stop if it's too much, but when I look

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at her, the confidence is back, combined with a look **I'm becoming** accustomed to from my future Academy partner – determination

She slides me in and out again and this time when I hit the back of **her** throat, she holds me there, humming and making me nearly **explode** with the pleasure of it.

“Tiana,” I growl.

She begins sliding me in and out faster, using her hand to stroke the length that doesn't fit in her mouth.

Chapter B

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 285[614 words]

I can feel the orgasm building and just before I explode, I grab hold **of** her hair.

“I'm going to come.”

Rather than pulling off, she hums again and that's all it takes to push me over the edge. I explode in her mouth. I feel her gag and then she begins coughing, pulling off of me but continuing to stroke me.

“Are you okay?” I grit out, still coming in her hand.

“Yeah, sorry I wasn't expecting you to nearly drown me. I'll know better next time,” she says, still coughing.

I finally come down and she swipes her hand across my stomach to wipe the mess before laying her head on my chest and curling up against me.

“Thank you for that,” I say.

“You're welcome. Next time I'll do better.”

“For your first time, that was incredible,” I tell her.

We lay together quietly for a few minutes lost in our thoughts. I run my fingers through her hair, staring up at the sky through the trees.

“What am I going to do, Sebastiana?” I ask softly.

She sits up and looks at me. “You’re going to find out who hurt your family, you’re going to take them down, and then you’re going to stand in front of your pack and tell them what happened and how you’ve

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Chapter 86

eliminated the threat.”

I stroke my fingers over her cheek. I love how confident and sure **she** is.

“And I’m going to be here for you in any way you need me to be. I’ll be your friend, your confidante, your lover, whatever you need.”

I lift my head and kiss her softly. “Thank you.”

When she lays her head back on my chest, I realize that I just fell in love with Sebastiana.

Christian

After the call from the Council, Enya went to make sure we have four bedrooms ready for them in the morning and to let the omegas know that we will have visitors tomorrow so they know to make extra food.

I immediately began putting together a report to present to the Council tomorrow. Councilman Johnathon may have said that I didn’t need to do it, but this way I can make sure that I have all of my information lined up in a way that is clear and concise.

In the back of my mind, the weight of my predicament is sitting heavily. I was kissing Enya, ready to deepen the kiss and maybe even take it further, when the Council, the people who could fire me for kissing Enya, called mid-kiss.

I’ve got to get a grip on myself. If she agrees to go to the Academy, I only have to keep it together for a couple more months.

Who am I kidding? It hasn't even been two weeks, and I can't keep my mouth off her. I need to talk to her tonight. She's going to have to stop the flirtatious touching that she's doing while the Council is here. If they get any indication that there is something going on between us,

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Chapter 86

they'll yank me out of here. And while I don't want **them to think less** of me, identifying me as someone who isn't trustworthy, I **don't trust** anyone else to take care of Enya and Shane. They're under **my** protection and I know I can protect them. Someone new coming **in may** not realize that Enya cries in her room alone every night. They **may** not realize that Shane puts on a good face, but when you get him one-**on-**one, you can see just how devastated he is by everything that has happened.

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The Alpha Train - Oh Good 286[615 words]

No, I don't trust their care to anyone but myself. I need to make sure there is no hint of impropriety when the Council is here.

It's dark when there's a knock on the office door.

"Come in."

"You missed dinner, Christian," Enya says walking in with a tray of food.

I turn and look at the windows. I hadn't realized that the afternoon and part of the evening had gone by.

"Did Sebastiana and Shane return?" I ask.

"They apparently snuck in the back. I guess Shane shredded his clothes when he shifted and Sebastiana was so worried about him, she did as well. I sent some food up to their rooms."

"What about my parents?" I ask already knowing the answer. If they had emerged from their room, they would have come to make sure everything was okay.

“I haven’t seen them.”

“Did you eat?” I ask, noticing that there is only one plate.

“I wasn’t sure if you needed some alone time. I can leave if you have work to do to get ready for tomorrow,” she says.

“Have the omegas bring another plate of food, Enya. We can talk through the next couple of days while we eat,” I tell her as I stand,

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Chapter 87

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walking over to where she’s set the food.

“Okay,” she says, sliding her fingers over my forearm. My body lights up with warm electricity, sending a wave of desire straight to my dick.

“We need to talk about that, Enya,” I say, turning to face her.

“About what?” she asks, just as there is a knock at the door.

“Come in,” I growl, keeping my eyes on Enya.

“Hey, Christian. I just wanted to check in after the interviews earlier. Is there anything else we need to do?” my father asks, walking in.

“Actually, yes. Have you and mom eaten?” I ask, turning to see my mother is with my father.

“No, we were just headed to the dining hall. Is everything okay?”

“I’ll get three more plates,” Enya says.

My parents are immediately alert.

“What happened?” my mother asks.

“The Council called. They’ll be here in the morning. Apparently, Alpha Colin’s medical records were concerning enough that several council members are coming tomorrow. And Shane and I learned that Alpha Colin murdered, purposefully poisoned with silver while he was in the hospital. Nurse Nancy told us everything. She doesn’t know who else is involved, but Dorian promised her the Luna position if she helped him.”

“Son of a bitch,” my father says.

“Where’s Shane?” my mother asks.

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Chapter 87

288 Vouchers

“He and Sebi went for a run. Enya said they’re back and she sent food up.”

I move some things around on the table, making room so that when Enya returns with the trays of food, there is space for them on the table.

When she walks in, my parents step forward to help her with the trays. They set them on the table and then my mother turns to Enya.

“How are you doing, sweetheart?” she asks.

I watch Enya struggle to maintain her composure. My mother wraps her arms around her, and I grit my teeth as Enya loses her battle with her tears. I know this is incredibly hard for her. I can’t imagine dealing with the loss of my parents and then finding out that they were murdered on top of it.

“How many are coming?” my father asks while I watch my mother soothe Enya. I’m twitching to scoop her into my arms and comfort her.

“Four.”

He whistles low making me turn to look at him, raising an eyebrow.

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**The Alpha Train - Oh Good 287[650 words
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“That’s a lot. I’ve never known them to send more than three.”

“An Alpha was murdered and, therefore, his mate was technically murdered as well. It isn’t just a Beta trying to overthrow the Alpha and takeover. There was more than one person trying to overthrow the Alpha. Another pack was most likely hired to attack and kill the Alpha. Money is missing. This isn’t a simple attack to take over, there are so many levels of treachery here that I’m not surprised they are bringing in a large group to investigate. Honestly, I’m just surprised that it took them this long to decide to come.”

“It’s good that they did take this long. You’ve done a lot of their work for them. You know that Alpha Colin was murdered,” he says, both of us now watching my mother and Enya. My mother is wiping Enya’s eyes and murmuring softly to her. I can’t hear them, but Enya is nodding.

“This is good for your future endeavors with the Council, Christian,” my father says.

“I don’t care about that, not right now anyway. What I care about is that the two Alpha heirs who are under my protection are at risk.”

He smiles at me, slapping a hand on my shoulder. “Which is exactly why the Council made the right choice. I know you have other priorities right now, but the reality is, they will see what you’ve done in a very short amount of time. You will become invaluable to them. It’s important to me too, Christian. I hated that I only had one pack to give to my heirs. I’m glad to know that you’ve not only found your niche, but you will excel at it. Working for the Council is just as prestigious as being an Alpha of a pack.”

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“I’m not doing it for the prestige,” I say.

“I know. And I’m proud of you for doing it for the right reasons.”

“Thanks, Dad.”

Once Enya calms down, we sit around the table and talk about our plans for the next couple of days. My parents had intended to leave tomorrow, but now, they are going to extend their stay to ensure that they are here to answer any questions the Council has. It will make my life easier. With five of us, including Shane, here to work with the Council. It will make things easier on all of us.

When we're done, I say goodnight to my parents and walk Enya upstairs. I need to check on Shane, but I also still need to speak with Enya.

"We need to finish our conversation, but I need to check on Shane. I'll come to your room after I'm done. Is that okay?" I ask her.

"How about I come to your room. I liked my whiskey talk with your mom and sister. Maybe we can have a whiskey talk since you have something you want to talk about?" she asks.

"Okay. My door's unlocked. I'll be there as soon as I'm sure Shane is good."

"See you soon," she says, and the little minx slides her hand over my stomach as I pass her.

Yes, we DEFINITELY need to have a conversation before the Council arrives.

Enya

I know Christian is nervous about the Council being here. I am too, but

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Chapter 88

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not for the same reasons. I know very well what I've been doing when I tease him. As surprised as I am by it, it seems to be working. Far from putting me in my place or setting boundaries, it feels like Christian struggles to maintain control when I touch him. Even the gentle touches seem to affect him. And I'm becoming addicted to breaking down this man's walls and barriers and being the woman who can make him lose control.

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 288[606 words]

I go to my room and look around. I'm pretty sure I know what Christian is going to say to me. He doesn't seem to realize that I know exactly what I'm doing when I tease him. But

I'm not stupid enough to do anything that would risk him losing this position. First, I have entirely too much respect for the man. He's been great for not only Shane and I, but also this pack. He's figured out that my parents were murdered and he knows that money is missing. I'm not sure many people could have done what he's done in the short time he's been here and I'm not willing to risk the Council giving us someone else because they think Christian can't be appropriate.

Second, I want Chrisitan. I want him like I've never wanted any man in my life. Maybe it is the mate bond, and if it is, then I'm one incredibly lucky woman. But even if it's not, I'm not going to do anything to risk him leaving and possibly never seeing him again. That's not happening.

So, I will be the perfect little angel while the Council is here. But they aren't here right now. They aren't here tonight, and I want more. I want Christian's deep, passionate kisses. I want his, warm, strong hands wrapped around me so I feel safe and protected. Even if I wanted to, I know we can't have sex. We'd smell like each other tomorrow and that's too risky. But I want him to chase away my pain. I want him to make me feel good and happy again in the way that only Christian can.

I go to my closet, then look in my dresser. I have no sexy sleepwear, nothing like what I've/read about in my books. I like my cotton sleepshirt and short sets. But I do have what I consider a sexy bra and panty set. It's white, but it's lace, and the panties are thongs.

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I put them on and look at myself in the mirror. I brush out my long hair, leaving it down and soft. Then I brush my teeth and put on my bathrobe, before making my way to Christian's room.

I knock first, just in case he's already back. When I get no response, I open the door, immediately consumed by his clean, foresty scent. I can feel my eyes roll back in my head and I let my head fall back as my body responds to his scent. I have to clench my fists against the desire to go roll in his bed and cover myself in his scent. I could probably orgasm just because his room smells so good.

Once I've gotten my extreme arousal under control, I look around the room. I see where he's set up his bourbon and glasses and I pour each of us one. He has some ice in a small refrigerator, so I add ice to my glass, leaving his alone since I'm not sure how he takes his.

I begin to casually look around his room, seeing how he set it up. His room is very much like the man himself, organized and neatly put together. There's a picture of his family on the bedside stand and a book that looks like it came from the Academy about finances. On the dresser, there's a picture of what looks like his graduating class at the Academy.

Christian is wearing his necklace with the number one proudly displayed. Around him, are the other four individuals who ranked top in their class.

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I quickly glance through them until I find number five. Talia. She's beautiful. She has the look of a well-adjusted Alpha female and even in the image, her confidence radiates through.

I feel the sick, twist of jealousy in my stomach. She's been with Christian. She's seen him naked, felt him inside her body, touched him in ways that he's unwilling to touch me or allow me to touch him.

"That's my graduating class," he says from behind me making me jump. I hadn't heard him walk in.

"I see that. Were you friends with all of the top five in your class?" I ask.

"Yeah. It's hard not to become friends. I know that sounds weird, since we're all competing against each other, but the Academy does a good job of forcing you to be vulnerable and still strong at the same time. Number two is Tanner. We've been friends our whole life. I wasn't surprised that he was my biggest competition. His father was number one on the leaderboard too," he says, walking over to look at the picture over my shoulder.

"The other three were new friends that I made. I hope when Shane and Sebi go, we see both of them with numbers around their necks," he says, taking my drink from my hand and sipping it before handing it back. It's a casual intimacy, one that I know he doesn't share with many people, and it makes me feel warm inside.

“If Sebastiana has anything to say about, he will. My brother is a typical Alpha, very competitive. I couldn’t remember if you liked ice in your bourbon, so I didn’t put any in yours,”

“I say.

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“Thank you. I prefer it neat like my father.”

He goes over to the bar where I left his glass and takes a sip. I set my drink down and remove my bathrobe. I know if I don’t make the first move. Christian will shut things down before they begin.

When he turns around, he grits his teeth, but his eyes drink me in from head to toe and back again.

“We need to talk, Enya.”

“I know you’re concerned about the Council being here tomorrow, Christian. I know you’re worried that I don’t know how to act appropriately while they are here,” I say, walking slowly toward him. “I am not a fool, Christian. I’m not going to do anything to put this job or your future in jeopardy. But the Council isn’t here right now and being in your arms is the only thing that keeps the sadness and the memories at bay. Please don’t deny me,” I say, stepping into his space and putting my hands against his chest. I can feel his heart pounding against my palm.

“We cannot have sex, Enya,” he growls.

“I’m not talking about sex, Christian. I want you to hold me. I want you to kiss me. I want you to make me forget everything but you.”

I hold his gaze, as he wars with what he wants versus what he thinks he should do. Then he shoots the bourbon and sets the empty glass aside.

“Are you going to behave while they’re here?” he growls.

“I promise I will,” I whisper.

The words are barely out of my mouth before his arms are wrapped around me and his mouth crashes against mine. I slide my arms around

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his neck and let him take the lead.

Chapter 90

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The Alpha Train - Oh Good 290[601 words]

He lifts me off the ground and I wrap my legs around him. His mouth tastes warm and rich, the bourbon flavor somehow enhancing his own natural taste. I moan into his mouth as he sits, unhooking my legs but keeping them on either side of his hips so I’m straddling him. His hard length is pressed against my wet heat, the small panties providing no protection between us.

He slides his hands into my hair, then grips hard, pulling me away from our kiss.

“Promise me you’ll behave when they’re here, Enya. Promise me,” he growls. He looks like he’s barely holding on, barely maintaining a tight grip on his control.

“I promise. I won’t do anything to risk you losing this job,” I say softly.

He holds my head, but uses his thumbs to stroke over my cheeks, then slides one over my lips.

“I wouldn’t trust anyone else to look after you, to protect you. You’re too important to me, Enya. I don’t want to risk having to leave you to someone else’s care,” he says as if desperate for me to understand.

“I don’t want anyone else, Christian. You’re the one who keeps my nightmares at bay. You’re the one who makes me feel safe. You’re the one who is helping Shane regain control of this pack. I won’t jeopardize that. I promise.”

His eyes track down to my bra and panties. I watch as he grits his teeth and his eyes roll closed.

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Chapter 91

288 Vouchers

“If I come to hold you at night, you can NOT dress like this. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” I say.

“And no matter what, we absolutely can NOT do what I’m about to do,” he says, releasing my hair before sliding my bra straps off my shoulders and pulling my bra down, exposing me to him.

“So fucking beautiful,” he murmurs reverently. He watches me as he slides his thumbs over my nipples which have already tightened into hard peaks. I gasp as electric heat goes straight to my core. Then he leans forward and sucks one nipple into his mouth.

I cry out before I can stop myself. It feels so much better than I thought it would. His warm tongue begins swirling around my nipple as he gently sucks.

“Christian,” I moan, leaning back and arching into his mouth.

He wraps an arm around my waist, holding me as I slide my hands into his hair, holding him against my breast.

“Oh goddess, that feels so good,” I moan. He growls against my breast, making my body shiver.

I begin grinding against him, needing friction to find my release.

He pulls off my nipple, making me whimper at the loss. He reaches up and nips gently at my exposed throat, accepting my unintentional submission. Something about submitting to Christian feels good, it feels right. So rather than lifting my head, I extend my head farther back, making sure he knows that I’m submitting to him.

His growl of pleasure lets me know that he's happy with my response. He gently nips at my throat again before kissing his way to the other

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Chapter 91

breast.

"Do you need a release, Enya?" he murmurs against my skin.

"Yes," I say, my voice a breathy moan.

"Will that help you get a good night's sleep?" he asks.

"Yes," I moan.

He sucks the other nipple into his mouth as his hand slides up my thigh. I feel his thumb slip under my panties, and he growls again.

"Goddess, you're so fucking wet."

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"Yes. Yes, Christian," I whimper as he resumes licking and sucking my nipple while beginning to rub circles on my clit.

I grab hold of his shoulders, as the heat of pleasure ignites in my body.

I can feel my core clenching as Christian pushes me up the cliff.

"Christian," I say, my voice coming out like a sob.

He pulls off my nipple. His hand slides into my hair and he lifts my head up so I'm looking at him.

"Come undone for me Enya. Let me see how beautiful you are when you come."

That's all it takes to push me over the edge. My body jerks and just as I cry out in pleasure, his mouth crashes against mine, taking my cries, my moans, and my whimpers until he brings me back down and I collapse against him, my mind and body exhausted.

I lay my head on his shoulder, tucking my face against his throat.

"Will you be able to sleep now?" he asks, then groans. I'm not positive, but I think he might have just licked his thumb clean of my arousal.

"Yes," I say, already feeling sleepy. "But what about you?" I murmur.

"What about me?" he asks.

"You didn't come," I say.

He chuckles. "Yes, I did. Sleep, Enya. I'll make sure you get to bed

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safely."

I let the sound of his slowing heartbeat, and the warmth of his body lull me into another dreamless sleep.

Christian

After Enya fell asleep, I'd held her in my arms a bit longer. She really is going to be the death of me. I have absolutely no willpower when it comes to her. I'd been desperate to taste her after making her come. My thumb had been soaked with her arousal, and when I licked my thumb clean, I was right. Her arousal amplified her already delicate, floral taste. She tastes fucking delicious.

I really, really hope that she follows through with her promise to behave while the council members are here. I need to maintain some level of control of my hormones.

Before putting her to bed, I removed her bra and put one of my shirts on her. Then, I'd carried her to her bed and tucked her in before showering off the mess in my own pants.

I fell asleep with the memory of Enya's moans in my head and the taste of her sweetness on my tongue

I must have been dreaming about her because it takes too long for the warrior pushing on my mental connection to final break through my sleep haze.

‘ALPHA!’ the voice booms in my mind a moment before I hear banging on my door.

I leap out of bed, yanking the door open.

“What is it?”

“Alpha, Nurse Nancy is dead,” the warrior, Reuben, says looking

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terrified.

“What the fuck? How?” I demand, turning back to my room **and** quickly getting dressed.

“I’m not sure, Alpha. I came on shift about an hour ago and I went **to** check on everyone. I thought she was sleeping, Alpha, I swear. But then, when breakfast was brought down, she still didn’t move. That’s when I went into her cell and realized she was dead.”

When I step back out in the hallway, my family, Shane, and Enya are all standing there.

“Christian, what’s going on?” Shane asks.

“Dad, Shane, I need you with me. Enya, get a doctor over to the cells. I don’t care if you have to wake them up. Mom, can you make sure we’re ready to receive the council this morning. There’s been another murder,” I say.

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Everyone leaps into action.

“Another murder?” Reuben asks.

I turn to look at him, making sure he sees how serious I am. “Keep that quiet.”

“Yes, Alpha.”

“Dr. Charles is on his way, Christian. What else do you need me to do?” Enya asks.

"I'm not sure yet. Help my mother for now but I may need you."

"Let me know what you need," she says as Shane and my father come out of their rooms dressed and ready to go.

"Let's go," I say to Reuben. "Who was on duty overnight?" I ask as we walk.

"Judith and Gabriel, Alpha," he says. I recall Judith being a warrior who I felt I could trust. It's why I scheduled her with Gabriel. Dammit.

'Enya, wake Judith and Gabriel. Take them to separate conference

rooms and tell them to wait for me. Put warriors on them to make sure they stay put,' I say.

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'Will do.'

"Are there always two warriors on duty at once?" my father asks.

"Usually, but it depends on how many people are in the cells. Right

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now, we have three on duty during the day since we have more people than usual in the cells," he says as we descend the stairs.

When we get to the cells, Dr. Charles is waiting for us.

"Alpha Enya said it was urgent, Alpha," he says.

"That's right. I have a dead prisoner. I need to know how she died, and I need to know now," I tell him.

"I didn't bring the right instruments, Alpha. I need to go get them," he

says.

"Shane, go with Dr. Charles. He doesn't leave your site," I say.

"Let's go, doctor," Shane says as my father and I descend the stairs to the cells.

“You’ve got yourself a big ol’ problem there, don’t you, Alpha Christian?” Dorian says, smirking from his cell.

“You wouldn’t know anything about that, would you, Dorian?” I ask him.

He gives me an arrogant look and shrugs. “I was locked away in my cell. But I hear the council is coming today. That’s not going to look very good for you, is it?”

“Interesting that you’re more worried about me than your dead pack member,” I say, stepping into Nancy’s cell.

For thoroughness, I check her pulse. Her body is cold, letting me know she’s been dead a while.

‘Christian, something’s wrong with Judith. She seems drugged,’ Enya says.

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Chapter 93

‘Mom, can you go check on Judith? She’s a warrior with Enya,’ I say,

‘Enya already asked me to come check on her. She’s definitely been drugged Christian.’

Shit! At least my instincts were right about Judith. Now, it’s Gabe that I need to be worried about.

‘Braden?’ I reach out in the mind link to my Beta.

‘Alpha, what’s going on?’ he asks me. ‘I was just about to start warrior training but there’s gossip going around that someone was murdered.’

‘Nancy was killed in her cell last night. Get a warrior you trust to lead warrior training. I need you with me this morning. I also need a nurse that you can trust to look at Judith. Enya and my mother both say she looks drugged. She was on duty last night. I need to know what’s in her system, but I don’t want any medical person doing anything without one of us breathing down their necks. I don’t trust anyone right now.’

‘I’ll take care of it,’ he says, and closes the mind link.

‘What do you want me to do with Judith, Christian? I think she needs to see Dr. Charles,’ Enya says.

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‘Braden is getting someone to look at her. Both of you stay with her. Watch everything they do to her. We need to know what she was drugged with,’ I tell her.

I hear a noise at the top of the stairs and turn to see Dr. Charles returning with a stretcher.

I walk up to help him carry it down, then step out of his way while he steps into the cell.

While he looks at Nancy, I move to the others in the cells.

“Well, we know that Dorian here seems to know nothing, what about you, Corey? Do you know anything about what happened last night” I ask him....

He shrugs, just as arrogantly as Dorian did. “I was asleep. I didn’t hear anything.”

“And you, Violet?” I ask, turning to her. “Do you know anything?”

I watch her glance toward Dorian out of the corner of her eye before shaking her head no. I stare at her a moment longer, then turn back to Dr. Charles.

“What have you got?”

“Based on her temperature and rigor, I’d say time of death was between midnight and twelve thirty last night.”

I turn to Reuben and the two other guards. “What time did you come on duty this morning?”

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“Four o’clock,” they say.

“Did you notice anything unusual about Gabriel or Judith when you took over?” I ask. Since I have more trust in Reuben, I watch the other

two.

The first warrior, Caleb, shakes his head no. The other, Jack who **was** previously in the cells for attacking me, looks at him frowning.

“Jack? Did you notice something off?” I ask.

“Judith was kind of stumbling as she left, saying something about not feeling well.”

“Oh yeah, that’s right. Judith is sick,” Caleb says, nodding as if he just remembered.

“What about Gabriel? Was he sick?” I ask, already knowing the answer.

“Nah, he’s tough as nails,” Caleb says,

“Alpha, I’d like to get Nancy to the pack hospital so I can run more tests on her,” Dr. Charles says./

“Let’s get her out of here,” I say, turning to the guards. “There are only three people left in the cells. Caleb, your off duty.”

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I already know he’s part of this. As soon as I have a chance to interview him, I’ll prove it. Until then, I don’t want him in the cells. Gabriel first, Caleb second.

I look at my father and Shane. “I need one of you to stay with *Dr. Charles*.”

“I’ll go. The council will be here soon. Shane, you need to be **available**

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24 Workber’s

to meet with them,” my father says.

“I’m sure they’ll want to talk to you too, Dad,” I say as we make our way back upstairs.

“I’m guessing they’ll have a doctor as part of their interrogation team, so they can come to the packhouse and talk to me there.”

I watch as my father and Dr. Charles take Nancy out of the packhouse via a stretcher. The entire packhouse goes quiet.

I turn to look at them. “Attention everyone. Nurse Nancy was murdered in her cell last night. Believe me when I tell you that we will find the person or persons responsible for this and they will be dealt with. Please go about your normal duties. The council will be here shortly to begin their investigation.”

They don’t need to know that the investigation is about their previous Alpha and Luna and will now include Nancy.

As I start to walk to the conference rooms, I get a mind link from Enya.

‘Christian, Judith has wolfsbane in her system.’

Fuck.

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 294[608 words]

Chapter 95

I’ve just turned to tell Shane we need to get a list of everyone that interacted with the guards last night when I get a mind link from the gate guard.

‘Alpha, the council is here.’

Of course they are.

Enya

I knew the minute she entered the room that something was wrong with Judith.

“Is this because I fell asleep last night?” she asks me, but her words were slurred. “I was going to tell Alpha, but I’m just so tired. I feel awful.”

“Sit down, Judith.” I don’t have to be a doctor to know that her pupils shouldn’t be that big. I put my hand on her forehead. It is cooler than it should be. “Are you cold?”

“I’m freezing. What’s wrong with me, Alpha Enya?” she asks.

“We’re going to find out.”

I contact Alpha Christina and ask her to come see Judith and bring her a blanket. As soon as she sees Judith she feels the same way I do.

‘Alpha, Gabriel is asking if he can leave the conference room,’ one of the warriors I set to watch him says in the mind link.

‘No. He stays until Christian can speak with him.’

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Chapter 95

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‘He’s not happy about it,’ he says.

‘His other choice is the cells,’ I growl back. If Judith is drugged, he’s part of the group that killed Nancy, so he can damn well rot for all I care!

When Beta Braden arrives, he takes one look at Judith and growls softly. “I have a nurse coming to check you, Judith.”

Once Braden is there, Alpha Christina goes to prepare for the Council. I step aside while Braden talks to Judith and let Christina know about Gabriel.

“I’ll be happy to show him to the cells if need be,” she says with the same smile she had when we interviewed Dorian. Alpha Christina can be a little scary.

When I walk back over to Judith, she looks up at me. “I feel like I’m missing something. Did something happen?”

I crouch down in front of her. “Nancy’s dead.”

I watch her blink, then frown. “Nurse Nancy? The one in the cells? When? How?”

“Last night. And that’s what we’re trying to find out,” I say, just as Nurse Linda walks in.

“Wait? She died on my shift? Oh, goddess,” she says, putting her head in her hands and beginning to cry.

“Judith, listen to me. Something is wrong with you. We’re going to find out what it is, okay. Once we know, we’ll go from there,” I say softly.

She looks up at me. “But she died on my shift. Where was Gabe?”

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“That’s a

a very good question. One I don’t have an answer to yet,” I tell her.

Linda draws her blood and takes it aside to test it. Braden follows her, watching everything she's doing. I'm assuming Christian told him to keep an eye on her.

I hear her suck in air and turn to look at Judith.

"When did you start feeling bad?" Linda asks her.

"Umm, sometime after dinner, I guess."

"What were you drinking?" she asks her.

"An energy drink. One of the ones from the kitchen. I was on patrol yesterday, so I was a bit tired last night."

Linda looks at Braden and I watch both their eyes go unfocused. His lips press together, and he nods before turning to me.

'It's wolfsbane. She's lucky she's not dead too. I need to see if I can find the can she was drinking out of,' he says.

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The Alpha Train - Oh Good 295[615 words]

I nod and immediately reach out to Christian letting him know that Judith has wolfsbane in her system.

"We need to get Judith to the pack hospital," Linda says.

"Why? What's wrong with me?" she asks.

'Enya, the Council is here. I need you with me,' Christian says as Linda tells Judith that she's been poisoned.

'Judith is going to the pack hospital,' I tell him.

'My father is there. I'll let him know to keep an eye on her.'

"Judith, can you make it to the hospital?" I ask her.

"I'll help her," Linda says.

"Alpha, who did this? Why would someone poison me?" she asks.

“That’s what we’re going to find out. The Council has just arrived. I need to meet with them, but I’ll come check on you as soon as possible. Alpha Sebastian is over at the hospital. If you have any concerns at all, reach out to him.”

I turn and look at Linda. “We already know of one betrayal in the hospital. I will not tolerate another one. If anything happens to Judith, I’m holding you personally responsible. Do you understand?”

“Yes, Alpha. I’ll make sure she gets treated and remains safe until you arrive.”

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I nod, then help her get Judith up. I walk with them out of the room.

Christian steps up and looks at her. “Go get treated. We’ll check on you soon. Judith,” he says to her. “Linda, if anything happens to her in the hospital...”

“Alpha Enya already told me I’m responsible for her, Alpha,” she says.

“Good. Make sure she stays safe.”

We watch them walk away then he turns to look at me. “Ready?”

“I don’t know. What do I need to be ready for?” I ask him.

“Anything. This is not good. I should have anticipated that something like this could happen.”

“You’re not perfect, Christian. You’re doing so much already. Don’t let them say this is your fault,” I say as we walk out.

“Agreed. You’ve done more for us than they have, Christian. They’re the ones who took their time getting back to us,” Shane says.

Christian stops outside the packhouse door on the front porch, waiting for the Council to drive up. Shane and I take positions on either side of him. He didn’t ask us to, but I know my brother feels the same way I do. We’re not letting the council blame Christian for any of this

When the cars pull up, an older gentleman, obviously an Alpha, steps out of the back of an SUV. There are two SUVs carrying eight people plus two drivers.

“Alpha Christian,” the man says.

“Councilman Johnathon. Welcome to Alpha Shane’s pack.”

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The man’s eyes track to Shane and then to me.

“You must be Alpha Shane and Alpha Enya,” he says.

“That’s correct,” Shane says, as the others get out of the car.

“Let me introduce you to the other council members here today,” he says, gesturing to the people getting out of the car. “Councilman Felix, Councilwoman Zara, and Councilwoman Charlotte,” he says, gesturing to each as he introduces them.

“We’ve also brought two doctors as well as two financial strategists to review the information around the deaths of Alpha Colin and Luna Ciara.”

“Welcome everyone. I am Alpha Christian, the temporary Alpha here to manage this pack until Alpha Shane comes of age. This is Alpha Shane, and this is Alpha Enya, the Alpha heirs of this pack,” Christian says, introducing us.

“Before we begin, council members, I need to inform you that there was a murder in the pack overnight.”

”

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“A murder?” Councilwoman Zara asks.

“That’s correct. A nurse Shane and I interviewed yesterday was murdered in her cell in the early morning hours,” he said.

“And how is it that someone was murdered on your watch, Alpha?” Councilman Felix asks, making my spine snap to attention.

“That is what we are trying to find out, Councilman,” Christian says calmly. “I was alerted at five o’clock this morning of Nancy’s murder and we’ve been investigating her death since that time.”

“Perhaps we should take this inside, so that we can have a more private conversation.” Councilman Johnathon says.

“Absolutely, if you’ll follow me,” he says.

“Actually, we’d like our investigative team to get started,” Councilwoman Charlotte says./

A moment later, Sebastiana and Alpha Christina step outside. I watch the council turn their attention to the two women.

“Alpha Sebastiana, how lovely to see you,” Councilwoman Zara says.

“You as well, Councilwoman,” she replies.

“And Alpha Christina, what an unexpected surprise,” Councilman Felix says with more warmth in his tone than he just used with Christian.

“My family is here visiting this weekend. As it turns out, Christian and

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Alpha Shane asked Sebastian and I to look over some of the discrepancies in the finances. I’d be happy to discuss what we’ve found so far with your investigators,” she says.

The council looks at each other again, then turns to their investigators, nodding. Two of them break away and walk up to us.

“Hello, Benjamin. It’s been a long time,” Alpha Christina says warmly to the man. Geez, do they know everyone?

“Too long, Christina. Hopefully we’ll have some time to catch up while we’re here. Sebastian is here as well?”

“He is. He’s over at the pack hospital right now, but I know he’ll want to see you.”

“Well, if the two of you have already looked over the books, I’m guessing my job is going to be easy,” he says grinning.

“Don’t pretend like you don’t see me,” the other man growls. It’s not a mean growl. It’s the growl of someone who knows Christina well.

“As if we could miss you, Alpha James,” Sebastiana says, rushing up to hug the giant man. “How is Luna Sylvie?”

“She’s going to be pissed she missed all of you,” he says, lifting Sebastiana off the ground and hugging her tightly. “Do I get to test your sparring skills while I’m here?”

“I’d be disappointed if you didn’t,” Sebastiana says, grinning at the big man.

“I’m very sorry for your loss,” Alpha Benjamin says, walking up to Shane and looking at me.

“I’m Alpha Benjamin. Alpha James and I will do everything we can to

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find out who has done this so they can be brought to justice,” he says. I like him immediately.

“Thank you,” Shane and I say.

“Christian, good to see you. Congratulations. Number one on the leaderboard. Not that I’m surprised,” Alpha Benjamin says.

“Thank you, Alpha,” Christian says.

Alpha James steps up, also giving us his condolences. I don't know why, but the big bear of a man just exudes comfort and security. For some reason, it makes tears spring to my eyes, and my lips begin to tremble.

Christian's head snaps to me, but Alpha James beats him to it. He wraps his big arms around me.

"It's okay, young Alpha. You're going through a hard time. It would be a lot for anyone," he says gently, rubbing my back and holding me while the unexpected tears begin to stream down my cheeks.

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The Alpha Train - Oh Good 297[619 words]

Chapter 98

Christian is wonderful, he's loving and caring, and I feel safe with him when I break down. But there's something about Alpha James that just feels like a father holding me in his embrace. I didn't realize how much I missed my father's hugs until this moment.

I feel Christian brush against my mind, making sure I'm alright. When he feels what I'm feeling, how Alpha James is making me miss my own father, he mentally pulls back.

I hear others talking around me, but Alpha James doesn't release me. He holds me until I'm done crying and then he looks at me, just like my father used to.

"I give free hugs any time you need them," he says, wiping the tears from my eyes.

"Thank you, Alpha," I say.

"You're going to be okay, sweetheart. Christian is a good man and a great Alpha. He'll take care of you.

I nod. "He already is."

Christian

I hate that Enya broke down. I can feel Shane struggling too, but thankfully, Sebi checked in with him before she left to take the two medical investigators to the pack hospital.

I'm not surprised the council isn't happy that we had another murder here last night. I'm not happy about it either. And since I'm the one in

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charge, the blame for Nancy's death falls on my shoulders. I'm prepared for that. I'm prepared to take that heat. But I don't want the council to think that I'm not doing a good enough job to warrant continuing in my position here.

My mother and Alpha Benjamin wait until Alpha James has calmed Enya. I wasn't sure what triggered her sadness, but I immediately felt how much she misses her father when I touched her mind. Alpha James has that effect. Most people are drawn to him, but pups and omegas specifically are drawn to him. He's a big man, he exudes the confidence that strong Alphas have, and he makes those around him feel safe. Having worked at the Academy for years, he always seems to inherently know what those around him need. He and my father are very similar that way.

When he steps away from Enya, I step up, putting a hand on her lower back to help steady her. I search her face, making sure she's ready to deal with the council and she nods, letting me know she's ready.

I turn back to the council.

"Council members, please follow me. Alpha Shane, Alpha Enya, and I will be happy to update you on what has been going on in this pack and the information that we have found so far," I tell them.

"Charlotte how is Logan?" my mother asks as we walk inside.

"Ready to retire. Lorenzo turns eighteen later this year. He's going to the Academy in a few months. I just can't believe that he's grown already. Time flies," she says.

"That it does. I'd love to catch up while you're here," my mother says.

"I'd like that too."

We split off from my mother, Alpha Benjamin, and Alpha James when

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they head to Shane's office and I continue leading the council to one of the conference rooms.

"Alpha, Gabriel is becoming increasingly irate about not being allowed to go to bed after his shift," a warrior says to me.

"I've already told them his other option is to go to the cells, Christian," Enya says.

"Put him in the cells then. Keep him as far away from Dorian and Corey as you can. He can sleep there until I'm ready to speak to him," I

say.

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Chapter 99

"Yes. Alpha."

As we step into the conference room, I hear Gabe arguing with the warriors who are dragging him to the cells.

"This is fucking bullshit! I was sleeping! I've been up all night!"

I make sure they have a handle on him, then close the conference room door. At the table, the council has set themselves up on the opposite side of the table from Shane and Enya. The two of them have left a seat in between them for me. Unlike with the investigators, this already feels like an 'us versus them' situation.

"Alpha Christian, why don't you start by telling us how a pack member was murdered on your watch," Councilman Felix says after I sit.

"Actually, Councilman, I think we need to start from the beginning. I'd hate for you to create a judgement about what has been going on in this pack without having all the facts."

When the other council members nod in agreement, I begin. I lay out everything that has happened so far, starting with the attack on me the moment I arrived, the interviews that

got me wondering about Alpha Colin's death, his medical records that seemed off, the money that didn't add up, and then Dorian and Nancy's interviews yesterday.

"You haven't been here very long, have you Alpha Christian?" Councilwoman Zara asks.

"Just over two weeks."

"You've accomplished a lot in just two weeks," Councilwoman

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Charlotte says.

"And yet, someone has died on your watch, Alpha," Councilman Felix

says.

"Yes, Councilman, that is correct. I did not anticipate that putting Nancy in the cells would cause those who I believe to be involved in the death of Alpha Colin to panic, but it seems they did."

"That is a major oversight, Alpha, and now a pack member is dead. That is on you," Councilman Felix says.

"How can you say that?" Enya demands.

"Enya..." I begin.

"No, my sister *is* right! Two weeks ago, we didn't even know my father was murdered. Now, because of Christian, we do. He's been investigating, working hard to find answers, all while stabilizing this pack and working with two distraught Alpha heirs. Perhaps if YOU hadn't taken so long to get back to us about my father's medical records, this wouldn't have happened. If Christian is to blame for Nancy's death, then I'd say an equal amount of blame falls on the Council," Shane says.

The room is quiet for a long moment.

"You've created a strong level of loyalty from the Alpha heirs of this pack in a very short amount of time, Alpha Christian," Councilman Johnathon says, watching Enya and Shane.

"He's earned it," Enya and Shane say in unison.

I feel pride swell inside me. I've been beating myself up over my feelings for Enya and for not having done more to keep Nancy safe. But hearing Shane and Enya say I've earned their loyalty means

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everything to me.

"That doesn't change the fact that a pack member is ..." Councilman Felix begins.

"Oh, shut it, Felix. We all know you're pissed that Christian outranked your nephew at the Academy. You're the only one who thought he was too young for this position. He's done more than most would or could have done since he's been here. Alpha Shane is right, without Alpha Christian, none of us would know that an Alpha had been murdered," Councilwoman Charlotte snaps.

"I agree with Councilwoman Charlotte. Rather than trying to lay blame, we should be getting as much information on the ones we know are a part of this. I'm assuming the one that you sent to the cells just now is also someone who is under scrutiny?" Councilwoman Zara

asks.

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Chapter 100

"That is correct. Gabriel was on duty with Judith last night. Judith was poisoned with wolfsbane and was unconscious for much of her shift. She's in the hospital now being treated," I tell them.

"How many do you suspect that you don't yet have in your cells, Alpha?" Councilman Johnathon asks me.

"I'd

say two," I look to Enya and Shane to see if they agree.

“Dorian’s brother Steven, for sure, and possibly Isiah. He’s close with both of them,” Shane says and Enya nods.

“So Dorian offered Nancy a Luna position to help him. I’m guessing he offered the others positions in the pack as well,” Councilwoman Zara says, taking notes.

“I would assume so,” I say.

“I’m sure he offered his brother/the Beta position. That would make sense. Either Corey or Gabe would have been offered the Gamma position,” Shane says.

“What about Braden?” I ask, turning to look at him.

“If they killed my father, I’m sure they wouldn’t have cared about killing a Gamma,” he says.

I nod, realizing that he’s right.

“You mentioned Violet. What about her?” Councilman Johnathon says.

“I’m still not sure about her. She disrespected Enya, which is why she’s

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in the cells. However, when I asked if she knew anything about Nancy, she looked at Dorian. I’m not sure if it was fear because he got to Nancy, or an involuntary guilt reaction.”

“We’ll add her to the list,” Councilman Felix says.

“Where can we interview them?” Councilwoman Charlotte asks.

“There are interview rooms in the cells. That would be preferable in my opinion. Having them out in the general population puts the pack at risk,” I say.

“Agreed. Does anyone have any more questions for Alphas Christian, Shane, or Enya before we get started?” Councilman Johnathon asks the others.

When they don’t, they begin to collect their things.

“I’m going to go check on Judith,” Enya says.

“And I’ll go see if your mother and the investigators have any questions about the finances,” Shane says.

“Alphas, we would like to interview both of you before we leave as well,” Councilman Johnathon says, looking at Shane and Enya.

They both turn to look at me, as if seeking my approval. The council notices.

“We’ll make sure that you have time to speak with the Alpha heirs before you leave, Councilmembers,” I say.

“Very good. Let’s get started,” Councilman Johnathon says.

I lead them to the cells and get them set up in the interview rooms before returning upstairs. I need a shower and some food.

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Chapter 100

Enya

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‘Shane, what did you think of the council members?’ I ask my brother in the mind link as I walk to the pack hospital to check on Judith.

‘I don’t like Councilman Felix,’ he says.

‘Me either. Why do you think they want to talk to us?’ I ask.

‘No idea, but if they are trying to find dirt on Christian, they won’t get it from us,’ he says determinedly.

‘Do you feel comfortable asking Alpha Christina?’ I ask him, since he’s on his way to talk to her and the other investigators about the finances.

‘Yeah, I’ll ask her.’

I walk into the pack hospital and see that Alpha Sebastian already has the medical investigators set up in a room. Sebastian is standing by if they need anything while Alpha Sebastian monitors Dr. Charles.

“Hello, Enya. How is everything with the Council?” Alpha Sebastian asks as I walk up.

“Okay, I guess. One of them seemed like he was trying to blame Christian for what’s happening.”

“Councilman Felix?” he asks.

“How did you know?” –

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Chapter 101

“He’s not happy my son out ranked his nephew. But, besides that, it’s their job to assess Christian’s success in this pack. They hired him to do a job, and they want to make sure they chose the right person.”

“You don’t seem concerned,” I say.

“My son IS the right person for this job. I have no doubt about that. And when the council leaves here, they’ll know it too.”

“Have we figured out what happened to Nurse Nancy?” I ask, looking past Alpha Sebastian to where Dr. Charles is performing an autopsy.

“Yeah,” he says, his tone becoming angry. “She was injected with silver.”

“Where is all this silver coming from?” I ask him.

“A very good question.”

‘Christian, we need to search the packhouse, maybe starting with the rooms,’ I say, pushing past his mental walls. The moment I realize he’s in the shower, I blush. ‘Sorry. I thought you were still with the council.’

‘It’s fine. I didn’t get a shower this morning. Did you eat?’ he asks.

‘No.’

‘I’ll send food for you, Sebastiana, my dad. So, why are we searching rooms?’

‘Nancy was injected with silver. That’s two people killed with silver. There has to be some in the packhouse, stashed away or some sort of paraphernalia with silver residue,’ I tell him.

Because he does it to me, and because I know he’s in the shower, I brush my consciousness against his.

‘Enya...’ he growls.

‘Is the council in the shower with you, Christian? Are they going to see something they shouldn’t?’ I tease.

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Chapter 101

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‘You said you would behave,’ he growls.

‘I don’t see how the council could be worried about me talking to you in the mind link, Christian,’ I say smugly.

‘You know the effect you have on me, Enya. Now I’m going to have to spend more time showering. Your idea is a good one. As soon as I... take care of this problem, I’ll start a search. How is Judith?’

‘I haven’t gotten that far yet. I’ll let you know if there are any problems.’

‘Make sure you cat. You missed breakfast too,’ he says.

He doesn’t close the mind link. I wait a moment, then brush my consciousness against his again. This time I feel him mentally jerk in response, and I hear his possessive growl before the mind link snaps closed.

I smirk and refocus, realizing that Alpha Sebastian is watching me.

“Are you done talking to Christian?” he asks me. My cheeks become so hot I feel like I might

combust.

“I told him we need to do a search of the packhouse,” I say.

“Good thinking,” he says, grinning at me but not saying any more. If it’s possible, I think my cheeks get even hotter.

“So, what about Judith?” I ask, changing the subject.

“Definitely wolfsbane. Her wolf is drugged, but Dr. Charles and Nurse Laura are giving her fluids to flush it out of her system. They have her under surveillance.”

“Do you trust him?” I ask, meaning Dr. Charles.

He narrows his eyes, watching Dr. Charles through the window where we can see what he’s doing.

“So far, he has not given me a reason to think that he’s not following the proper protocol.”

“Is there anything you need from me? I want to go check on Judith,” I tell him.

He shakes his head. “I’m good. Let me know if you have any concerns about Judith,” he says.

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Chapter 101

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I leave him to monitor Dr. Charles, and I head to the room where I can smell Judith. When I walk in, her eyes are closed and Laura is standing beside her, looking over her vitals.

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