

The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 31

Chapter 31

Chapter 31 Christina Sebastian hands me a drink as I walk into his room. "You're spoiling me, Sebastian. I won't know what to do when this semester is over." I say, making him smile. Damn, that man is so sexy "Maybe I like spoiling you," he says. "Have a seat. I want to get your impressions of the new Alphas who joined us today." I snort. "That'll be a short conversation," I tell him, sitting down.

As much anticipation as I have about being naked in front of him, I do feel like it's getting easier and talking with him definitely helps. "You don't think much of either one of them, then?" he asks, watching me in that assessing way he has as he sips his drink. "I think Liam is arrogant. The kind of arrogance that if he doesn't get it under control, he's going to fail at the Academy or get himself kicked out." "You and I agree on that one." "Noah is ... I'm not totally sure about him yet.

It feels to me like he's floundering. If I didn't know better, I'd say he was a Beta. He seems to be more of a follower than a leader." He narrows his eyes, thinking over my assessment. "I hadn't made that jump, but you're right. He is acting more like a follower than a leader. That's good insight. He'll need to be pushed to lead. It could be because his father checked out after his mother died," he says.

12470 "I think that's where my feelings about him floundering come froms he was sixteen when his mother passed away, then he's been strug in with the lack of leadership and possibly any direction from his father while dealing with his own grief for that long." "You didn't call him arrogant," Sebastian says, watching me again. "He is. But it's almost like its bluster, like he's using arrogance to hide his own insecurities." I say.

I get that sexy as fuck smile again and I have to squeeze my thighs together to try and hide my increasing arousal from him, at least for now. I shouldn't be getting this turned on just by a smile, but here I am, a geyser of arousal for his sexy smile. "You and I are in agreement again. I like it when we're in agreement.

What did you think of their responses to James' review of the rules?" "I think there was the usual shock over what can get them expelled from the Academy and definitely about using threats to force anyone into a sexual relationship, but I don't get the feeling from this group that any of them would use force. Coercion, definitely.

I wouldn't put it past Alphas Logan and Liam to try and coerce one of the assistants to do their laundry for them, but I think they're both too arrogant to think that a woman wouldn't want to sleep with them. And if she didn't, they'd consider it her loss, not theirs" I say. "What about Ezra?" he asks. I raise an eyebrow at that.

"You think he would?" "I'm asking what you think." I think about him again, wondering if Sebastian is seeing something that I'm not, but I don't get that feeling from Ezra and I shake my head. 12.16 "He's intense, definitely. Arrogant also, but not stupid and not flamboyantly arrogant. He's definitely one that has what it takes to back up his arrogance, which makes it come across more as confidence than arrogance.

And honestly, that kind of confidence will have enough women falling at his feet that he wouldn't have to use force." He smiles again. "It sounds like we're in total agreement then." "What? You're not going to ask me about Alpha Tyler?" I joke. "Did I miss something with Alpha Tyler?" he asks. "No. His grief is written all over his face. He's just trying not to drown in the tsunami that life has thrown him into." "You're very insightful, Christina." "Thank you," I say.

"Any questions or concerns you want to address before we get started tonight?" "No, but I thought we could talk about some of the coursework while tonight if that's okay." you massage me "Absolutely. I told you that I want this time to be as much about me helping you as it is me preparing for class." "Perfect," I say, standing so I can pull off my clothing. "Before you do that," he says, standing as well, "I wanted to ask your feelings about kissing.

We talked about it before, but I didn't feel that we had reached that point with our trust yet. I'm hoping you might be more comfortable with that now. Or, if you feel like that is too intimate, we don't have to kiss at all. But it's something that can help a person relax and enjoy the touch of another person. If it's something 12.17 21 Chapter 31 that can help you then it's something that I might do during class, something to distract you if needed, or help ground you if you suddenly get shy in front of others," he says.

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 32

Chapter 32

Chapter 32 Oh goddess. I've been dreaming of those soft warm lips on mine for days. "Do you think it will help?" If he likes my scent, it will definitely help. I'm just not sure if it will help me with maintaining emotional distance. "I think the better question is do YOU think it will help?" he asks. "I honestly don't know. But we can try it and see. His eyes darken as he smiles at me. "Let's try it and see." He steps up to me and slides his hand into my hair.

The heat of his palm still rests on cheek, sending warm waves of desire flowing through me. "Relax," he whispers as he leans in, gently pressing his lips to mine. His lips are even more perfect in reality than they are in my dreams. Soft, yet firm enough to command the kiss, and before I know it, I'm pressed against him, my arms wrapping around his back as

his comes around my waist. He tilts his head and slides his tongue over my lips requesting entrance.

I open for him and his tongue slides into my mouth. My immediate instinct is to take over and I begin to take control of the kiss. Sebastian growls a low, challenging growl before taking control again.

The challenge doesn't make me want to back down and as the two of us battle for dominance with our tongues, Heel his hard length pressing against me just as my own body begins to drip liquid arousal between my thighs 1237 Chapter 52 I have no experience being with an Alpha, so it's unusual that I'm not the one in control. It's a very different feeling for me to have someone fight back for dominance.

And Sebastian not only insists on being dominant in the kiss, but he's also showing me what it's like to kiss an Alpha who is used to being in charge. I feel like I'm melting against him and before I know it, I'm whimpering with need. When he pulls back, we're both a bit breathless. "I'd say that was a positive reaction. Would you agree?" "Definitely. "Good. Why don't you lie down now, on your stomach again.

We'll start face up tomorrow once we're at the Academy." I do, but this time, rather than starting at my head, he gently runs his hands over my body, kneading my ass cheeks as he passes them and then down my legs to my calves and feet. On his way back up, I feel his thumbs slide in between my thighs and through the slick heat that has pooled there. He stops and growls softly. I turn to look at him, His eyes are nearly black, and his thumb is in his mouth.

"You taste even better than you/smell," he says, his voice a low, deep growl. "We still have several days before we're there, but I wanted to see if I was right about you, and I was." He takes a deep breath and closes his eyes. When he opens them, his eyes are almost back to normal. Almost. The bulge in his pants hasn't gone down at all though. "Perhaps we should discuss your questions about the semester's r, it curriculum," he says, before refocusing on my body.

It takes a moment for my brain to switch gears, but once it does and Sebastian gets into the rhythm of massaging my body that is already becoming fam becomes easier. Γ, 1-171 Chapter 32 I'm not sure when I dose off, but eventually, I feel Sebastian's lips against my ear, his voice soft. "Wake up, Christina. You need to get some sleep." I roll over and stretch on the bed like a cat. I can feel that he spent a lot of time on my calves working out the knots like he said he would.

The rest of me feels fucking fantastic. "Thank you, Sebastian." When he doesn't answer, I open my eyes and look at him. This time, his eyes are completely black, and his hand is on the wall like he's holding himself back. "You're welcome," he says, but it's all possessive growl. I slowly move to the edge of the bed and without taking my eyes off of him. I reach for my clothes. In a movement so fast I barely see it, he rips his shirt over his head and tosses it to me. "Wear this.

" I nod, pulling it over my head before standing up . Once my body is covered, he blinks, then shakes his head. I grab my clothes and head for the door. Before I open it, I turn back. "Are you okay, Sebastian?"

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 33

Chapter 33

Chapter 33 He breathes out slowly, then scrubs his hands over his face. "You are an intelligent, beautiful, strong, sexy woman, Christina, and you smell delicious. It's impossible not to find you attractive. My body and my wolf both respond prepared for you to start rolling around on my bed like that. you . I just wasn't. I look back at his bed and realize what I must have looked like. "I apologize..." "Don't. Don't apologize for feeling good.

I'm glad that we've built this level of trust that you can feel so comfortable in front of me. You didn't do anything wrong. You did exactly what I was hoping you would do. I just hadn't fully prepared myself for it. But I am prepared now, and I will be in the future. Don't overthink it. This is on me, not you." I nod, not entirely sure he's right, but not sure what else I can do. I knew this would be hard for me. I just hadn't realized how hard it would be for him as well.

"If there's anything I can do..." I begin, but he shakes his head. "Just continue to trust me and relax with me. That's all." "Okay. Good night, Sebastian." "Good night, Christina" uscle. This time, he doesn't follow me to the door. He doesn't move As I step out of his room, I wonder what it would feel like to have a man like Alpha Sebastian lose control, to have all that passion and 12:17 desire focused on me. If my dreams that night are any indication, it would be fucking fantastic.

Sebastian "Yes. Sebastian! Right there! Yes!" Fuck she feels so good and her scent? I'm going to fucking blow, fill her warm, wet pussy with everything that I have to give her. She moans as I thrust inside her. Her body is so tight, her muscular legs wrapped around my waist as I devour her mouth. I love that I can let loose. give her everything and she just wants more. I'm right on the edge. I just need to get her there first.

I lift away from her mouth, loving the look of her puffy lips and glassy eyes. The look I put on her face. "Come for me," I demand. Her body arches and she screams my name as her pussy clamps around my cock. I only have two more thrusts before I'm jerking my own release. "Christina!" her name rips from my mouth as I shoot up in bed, panting. I look down to see my cock spitting my orgasm all over my stomach and chest. Fuck!

That's the third time tonight I woke up from a dream powerful enough to give me an orgasm like that. I've barely touched the woman and I'm like a fucking teenager all over

again. to go I look at the clock. It's four in the morning. I don't bother try back to sleep again. There's no point and if I do, I'll just dream of those blue-grey eyes and golden hair. 1217 sumapter 33 200 you he I get up and pull the blanket that I had laid out for Christina last night off the bed.

I'm sure it didn't help with my wet dreams but fuck her scent is so delicious. I can't imagine how much more vivid my dreams. are going to become once I've really had a chance to taste her. I get in the shower and feel my body responding to that dream. It was the first one I had last night. I'd devoured her, taken my fill of her delectable taste then flipped our positions and watched her ride me.

Her body had moved very similarly to how she'd been rolling on my bed, so that dream didn't surprise me. The second one, she'd come to my room in nothing but a sheer bathrobe and I'd taken her against the wall before taking her again in the shower. And of course, this last one, she'd been underneath me as I'd let myself lose control, thrusting into her in the hard, rough way that I've never been able to let myself go before.

Before I know it, I'm shooting off in the shower, growling with the strength of my orgasm even now. Thoughts of Suzanne unwillingly drift into my mind. I loved my mate with everything in me. She was my everything and I made sure she knew it every night. But even as my mate and Luna, she wasn't an Alpha female. I always had to remain somewhat reserved with her so I didn't accidentally hurt her when we had sex. She was a fantastic lover, and she kept me as satisfied as I kept her.

I never once had a complaint about our sex life or any other part of our life. I loved her with my entire being. But apparently, my subconscious likes the idea of being able to completely let go with someone. Someone like Christina. Or maybe it's my wolf. Maybe he just wants to be able to rut like the Alpha male he is.

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 34

Chapter 34

Even as I step out of the shower. I know that's not it. I've been with other women. None of them were Alpha females, although some were widowed Lunas. But none of them made me feel the way Christina makes me feel. She challenges me, excites me mentally and physically. and watching her push herself past her comfort zone is a huge turn on for me. Christina is all Alpha female and my wolf wants her The big question I need to figure out is, does he want her now, or does he want her forever?

And if it's forever, would she even consider the same thing? She's said she's not ever expecting to find her mate, and I would agree that a woman as strong as Christina would be mated to an Alpha. So, if he's dead or taken a chosen mate, where does that leave her?

She's young enough to still want children and I'm not sure how I feel about that. I have a grown son, my heir. Would I want other children and if so, where would they have a place in this world?

Neither Christina nor I belong to a pack, not really. We have ties to our families' packs but living somewhere one month a year isn't exactly being part of the pack. I get dressed and pack what's left of my things. We'll arrive at the Academy today and my room there feels more like home than my room in Ryan's pack. The Academy is no place to raise a child, if it ever even came to that. So again, do I even start something that may have even come to that. So again, do I even have a future.

I have money, but I don't really know what Christina wants in her life. Perhaps that's the next step in talking with her, finding out what she wants for her life, where she sees herself in five years. By the time I'm done, it's five o'clock. I set my bag by the door and look around once more before heading to the dining car to get coffee. On the way, I nearly bump into Haley. "Good morning. Alpha Sebastian." she says, rubbing her eyes sleepily in a way that I've seen young pups do.

It only adds to the feeling of protectiveness that I have for this woman. She just seems to draw it out of you. I asked James about it, and he feels the same, so I know it's not just me. She's sweet and kind in a way that is similar to an omega, but sassy in the way a warrior is sassy. "Good morning, Haley. What's on the menu for breakfast this morning?" I ask her. James isn't the only one who loves her food. "Well, Alpha James was giving Christina a hard time yesterday about.

eggs being eggs, so I thought I'd make eggs benedict to prove him Wrong." I'm laughing as we walk into the dining hall, and I look up to see Christina watching me. Her eyes darken and I get a flash of my dreams about her last night, her eyes dark with desire for me. "Good morning, Christina." "Good morning, Haley. What's so funny?" she asks her. Haley smiles up at me and looks around quickly. "I'm getting Alpha James back for his comment to you yesterday about eggs," she says conspiratorially.

Christina's face breaks into her gorgeous smile, the one that takes my breath away and sends an electric shot of desire straight to my dick. Fuck. Here we go again, like a fucking teenager. "Good morning, Sebastian," she says as I walk over to the coffee pot. "Good morning, Christina. I hope you had sweet dreams," I say. Because I'm hoping that I'm not the only one who is impacted interactions, I notice the slight blush on her cheeks. our 12:17 "Yes, they were very pleasant. And you, Sebastian?

Did you have nice dreams?" she asks. Something in her tone makes me think she's doing the same thing I am, seeing if I'm as impacted as she is. "The best," I say, holding her gaze. The pink in her cheeks darkens before she looks away. "So, what's for breakfast, Haley?" she asks her. I listen as Haley begins telling Christina what she wants to make and what she needs in order to make it.

Christina starts pulling ingredients out of the refrigerator as Tyler walks in, looking a little less rested than before. I'm about to ask him how he slept when Haley interrupts me. "I have some water boiling for your tea, Alpha. Are you ready for a cup?" I watch as Tyler makes a point of looking behind him as if looking for someone else. I glance at Haley and see her blushing a much deeper shade of red than Christina. 寶: Chapter 35

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 35

Chapter 35

Chapter 35 "I mean, Tyler," she says shyly when he turns back around. "I would love a cup of tea, Haley," he says, then turns to me and Christina. "Good morning, Alphas." "Good morning," we both say. I glance at Christina and get a knowing smile before she focuses on her work. Interesting. It's a smart move on Tyler's part, having Haley drop his title because they're partners, but I'm worried about his already heightened emotions right now.

It would be very easy for him to redirect his grief into an affair with Haley. It could be beneficial to help him overcome this difficult time in his life, but it could be devastating for her. Tyler isn't eighteen yet and Haley is a sweet girl who I could see easily giving her heart to the young Alpha only to have it broken when he finds his mate. I make a mental note to talk to James about it. However, when he arrives, the flirtation between Haley and Tyler is so obvious that I don't have to.

"James, why don't you ask Haley what's for breakfast," I say. James looks over at her and she smiles smugly as Mia, Sylvie, and Ezra walk in. "So, Haley, what's for breakfast?" James asks. "I call today's breakfast Alpha eats his words' in honor of your conversation with Christina yesterday," she says, smiling mischievously. Tyler nearly snorts tea out of his nose, Mia drops her mug, and everyone turns to look at the sweet woman who is smiling proudly up at James.

"Damn, and here I thought only the Alphas were going to be cutthroat this semester," Ezra says, shaking his head as he pours his coffee. "I knew I liked you," Sylvie says to Haley, nudging James who is staring at Haley with his mouth open like he can't believe she just called him out. "I know I keep repeating myself, but everyday just seems to confirm that this semester is going to be very interesting." Will says, joining us. I meet Christina's eyes across the room.

Interesting, exciting, and challenging. The best kind of semester. James "Haley, you're going to make me fat. But I'll die a fat and happy Alpha who eats his words," I say, watching the sweet young woman blush and smile at my praise. "I'm going to second the part about getting fat. My mate is going to question if I really did come to the Academy

this semester if I keep eating like this. Young lady, you have a gift and I'm just thankful that I'm here to appreciate it," Will says.

"How many days a week is the strength class?" Daniel asks. " Five, which at this rate isn't enough," Seb answers, leaning back and rubbing his stomach. The young Alphas still have the powerful Alpha metabolism of youth. Those of us who are retired have to be a bit more careful, especially if we're not as active as we were when we were acting Alphas. "You all need to stop giving Haley a complex or she's going to stop making this delicious food.

You're all a bunch of Alphas, so quit your whining. If you don't want your waistline expanding, eat less or run some laps." Christina says it to all of us, but she's looking at Sebastian. "I second Christina. You don't hear the young Alphas complaining about eating too much," Mia adds. "Oh. I totally did!" Tyler says. "But I would do it again in a heartbeat. That was excellent!" he says, smiling at Haley.

Her blush had been darkening as we all talked about her food, but it's Tyler's wink that has her blush moving up to the tips of her ears. "Alright, listen up," I say, getting back on track. "The train arrives at the Academy at two o'clock. Sylvie, is lunch at noon, or earlier?" "Eleven thirty today," she says. "Eleven thirty. It's going to be a big lunch because tonight will be a light dinner. Be ready to disembark at two o'clock.

Everyone is expected to be off the train by two fifteen," I say, leveling a look at Emma. I know Sylvie is putting her on lunch duty, so she'd better use this free time to get her shit packed up.

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 36

Chapter 36

Chapter 36 "When we arrive, Sylvie will show the assistants to their rooms. Mia, Laura, Christina, you already have your room assignments, so you're good. Sebastian will show the instructors where their rooms are, and I'll show the young Alphas where their rooms are. It's a small Academy. and living quarters are all together, she-wolves are on the left hallway, the Alphas and instructors are on the right. The Academy runs like the train with a loose hierarchy.

The assistants are just that, they are here to assist, not to do your bidding or wait on you. They run the kitchens, but after hours or in between meals, if you need something, you get it yourself. There are two shower areas. One for assistants and one for Alphas and instructors. I'll tell you right now, Sebastian and I don't tolerate a messy shower area, so make sure you clean up after yourselves. We are responsible for our own laundry and washing our own towels and linens.

As Sylvie mentioned, if you need assistance, ask. If you don't, no one will be doing it for you and when you start to smell, we'll be sure to let you know." Thankfully, it's not a typical problem, but there have been times when an Alpha thought he could go the entire semester without washing his sheets. The smell started permeating down the hallway to our rooms and that's when I stepped in.

"You will have until three o'clock to get settled in your rooms before we meet back downstairs in the dining hall. From there, Sebastian and I will give you a tour of the Academy, show you where the running trails are in case you want to let your wolf out tonight or any other day while you're here. We'll show you the indoor and outdoor classrooms and for instructors, we'll let you know which of those classrooms you'll be teaching in.

After dinner, we'll go over the course schedule, teaching assignments, and sex class partners. Tomorrow morning, we start classes at eight. Breakfast will run from six until seven thirty. Giving any assistants who want to participate in the strength class, time to finish cleaning up and get to class. Questions?" Charlotte and Noah both raise their hands.

"Charlotte?" "Do we, as assistants, have to let you know we want to take a class, or can we just show up?" "It's better if you let us know, that way we can make sure we're prepared with material or making sure you have a partner in classes like the strength class." When she nods, I turn to Noah. "You said outdoor classes. Are they completely outdoors? If so, what happens during storms?" "The strength and sensory classes are completely outdoors. Classes continue through rain or shine.

In the instance of a really bad storm, we may delay or move the class time, but we still have them outside." "Do we finally get to see the Beast?" Liam asks. "It's the best part of the tour," I say, smiling. The young Alphas are always interested and excited to see the Beast, until they actually see it. It's not called the Beast because it's easy. It's exactly as its name implies, meant to challenge and defeat everyone who tries to complete it.

It tests strength but also requires you to be constantly vigilant and use your instincts. There are moving parts, traps that spring to knock you off, and places where flames shoot up and others where the metal path is covered in slippery ice. It's why students can get thirty rints in the class, or this semester, forty. I really like Sebastian's idea about challenging an instructor. It keeps us on our toes and gives the young Alphas a challenge. "You'll have plenty of time for questions today.

For now, get packed up and be back for lunch at eleven thirty," I say, dismissing the group. I wait while everyone files out of the room, watching to see the interactions, making sure no one seems uncomfortable with anyone else in the group, well besides Emma. None of the assistants seem to like her. But otherwise, I'm not getting any negative feelings from the assistants about the young Alphas or the new instructors.

Once everyone is moving, I head back to my room, only to find Sylvie waiting for me at my door. As always, seeing her puts a smile on my face and sends a wave of heat through my body.

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 37

Chapter 37

I've done what I promised her I wouldn't do. I fell in love with her. When she started at the Academy several years ago and we became intimate, we both agreed that this would never be companionship. We both loved our mates and didn't want to feel as if we went farther than sex and we were betraying them by taking a second mate. Aimee was everything until I lost her. I never thought I would be able to love again. But then Sylvie came into my life. She is everything I could have asked for.

I didn't know I could love someone as much as I loved Aimee, but I love Sylvie that much. It's why I made Seb the instructor of the sex class this semester. I need to distance myself from her. She's not mine. She was clear that that wasn't what she wanted. I broke the rules, and I need to try to put a layer of distance between us so I don't lose her completely. "What's on your mind, beautiful?" I ask as I unlock my door and step aside so she can enter before me.

She doesn't answer, but the moment the door closes, she pushes me against it, her hands gripping my hair and pulling my mouth to hers. "A certain Alpha has been very greedy, not giving me what I want. I'm tired of waiting for the taste I've been craving. James. You're going to give me what I want and you're going to give it to me right now," she says, her voice low and growly.

Her hand slides between us, covering my cock which is already hard and throbbing even though I just had her a couple of hours ago. I can't get enough of her and yeah, I know she likes going down on me. Hell, I love it too. But I've felt the need to remind her of how good together. So good that she can never leave me. She nips my chin as she unbuckles my belt. "I don't like being denied Alpha," she purrs, making my dick twitch.

She smiles, knowing exactly what happens when she calls me Alpha. I slide my fingers into her hair, pulling her face up to mine. "You do realize I was just inside you a couple of hours ago." "Hours. It feels like forever, and I haven't had a taste of you in over a week." She slides her body down mine, pulling my pants and boxers off as she goes. I spring free in front of her face, and she smirks up at me before running her tongue from base to tip. I gasp, my grip on her hair tightening.

"Fuck, Sylvie." "Stop denying me, Alpha," she purrs, wrapping her hand around my throbbing length and pulling it to her mouth. Her eyes stay on mine as she licks the

precum off the tip, then swirls her tongue around the tip before sucking me into her mouth.. A deep, possessive growl rumbles in my chest. "You are so fucking beautiful," I say before gasping as she slides me down her throat.

She hums with me deep in her throat, making my body twitch as her tongue starts working the underside of my cock. I wrap my hand around her throat then slowly slide myself out then back in, feeling my cock fill her throat. "You feel so good," I say watching her as she takes control, sliding me almost out of her mouth, swirling her tongue around the tip of my cock before sucking me back in and taking me deep.

"You know if you do that, I'm not going to last long, Sylvie." She pulls off of me, her hand replacing her mouth. "I don't have a lot of Chapter 37 time, but my patience has run out. I will have that taste that I'm craving James, and I will have it right now. "You know I love it when you take what you want." "I do," she says, smiling before sucking me into her mouth again.

I lean back, never taking my eyes off of her as she works me to the edge then slows down, once, twice, and by the third time, I feel like I'm going to fucking explode. "You must be very hungry, Sylvie," I growl. She hums around me, and I feel my balls tighten up again, ready to blow.

This time when she slides my cock into her throat I take control, thrusting into her throat until my body begins jerking, my cum shooting down her throat as she swallows around me, milking my cock with her mouth and throat.. I throw my head back and roar my release, unable to control the surge of pleasure that rolls through me like a wave one after another. Chapter 38

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 38

Chapter 38

She slowly brings me down, gently licking and sucking me until I'm done before pulling off of me and sliding her way up my body. "Mmmm, that's what I've been missing. Don't make me wait so long next time," she purrs. "Now I have to get to work." She kisses me but before she can pull away, I flip our positions, reclaiming control and devouring her mouth, tasting myself on her tongue. "It's my turn later," I growl when I finally pull back. She smiles.

"I look forward to it." She slips out the door and leaves me there with my pants around my ankles and my body still buzzing from that fucking incredible orgasm. Yeah, I'm totally screwed. This semester is going to be torture. The day of arrival at the Academy is one of the busiest days for the assistants. We have to clean the kitchen on the train and then go in and set up the kitchen at the Academy before making dinner.

The only other day that is this busy is the day we leave at the end of the semester. Because there are four of us who already know what we're doing. Sylvie has Emma, Charlotte, and Haley clean the kitchen on the train so they can get settled and go on the tour at the Academy with the veterans set up the kitchen at the Academy Since I'm used to this, I had packed all the things I would need on the train in one bag, so there isn't a lot for me to pack.

Once I'm back at the 1218 H 1 Academy, I'll have most of my clothes. I leave more now than I take home, since I spend most of my time here. When we step off the train, Mia takes a deep breath. "Smells like home." She's right, it does. I would never say this to Dane, but the Academy has become more of a home to me than his pack. Here, I've made my own way, I've created a life with others. In his pack, I'm just Dane's little sister who never found her mate.

Laura, Mia, and I all begin walking to where our rooms are located while Alpha James begins giving instructions and a brief overview to the newcomers. "I can't believe this is my last time here. It's going to be so weird not coming here anymore," Laura says, looking around nostalgically. "I'm pretty sure that new mate of yours will keep you busy enough that you'll rarely ever think of us," Mia says. "I'm really going to miss you ladies." she says, getting teary-eyed. "Hey, none of that.

You still have nearly three months with us. You say that to Sylvie, and she'll make sure don't miss us when you're gone," I joke. She chuckles and wipes her eyes as we climb the stairs to our rooms. Sylvie's and James' rooms are at the end of their respective halls, closest to each other, not that they ever sleep alone. They always share one or the other bedroom.

Maybe because it's an Alpha Academy, or possibly because we're werewolves, the rooms are soundproof which I'm forever grateful for My room is farther down the hallway. Knowing that I'd never be getting involved with any of the Alphas or the instructors, I didn't need Chapter 38 or want a room that was close to the male side, so I chose my room based on the view. It looks out over the strength training area, the Beast, and the forest beyond.

When I walk in, I feel like my entire body relaxes, like coming home after a vacation. I drop my bags on the bed and open the windows, letting the fresh air in as I take another deep breath. Yeah, this feels like home. I put my clothes away and put my dirty clothes in the laundry hamper, making sure that everything is in order before stepping back out of my room to head to the kitchen. The others are just getting to our floor as Laura and Mia step out as well.

"Let me get them settled and I'll meet you in the kitchen," Sylvie says to us. "We've got this, Syl. Take your time," Mia says as we pass. When we get to the kitchen, the three of us move like we've been working together for years because, well, we have been. "So, how's it going with Alpha Sebastian, Christina?" Laura asks. "It's good. It's... tough, but it's good. I..." I stop, turning to look at these women who I consider friends. "You...?" Mia prompts, stopping to look at me.

I step closer to them, lowering my voice, even though we can still hear everyone upstairs getting settled into their new rooms. 12187 Chapter 39

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 39

Chapter 39

"I think I'm going to take the sex class," I say quietly. Both women frown at me and Laura looks at Mia. "I thought you'd already decided that you were." "No, I mean, as a student." Both women's eyes go wide, and Mia's eyebrow goes up. "Sebastian said that he would be willing-to be my partner so I could take the class." Mia smiles slowly. "You're going for the leaderboard, aren't you?" Laura's heart rate ticks up. "You are?" she asks excitedly.

"If I'm going to do it, I may as well go all in, right?" I ask, keeping my eyes on Mia. Laura is a great friend, but Mia was a Luna. If she thinks it's a bad idea, I need to reconsider my plans. Her smile fades and she gets serious. Laura steps in closer so she can hear. on to get "I think you have all the potential and talent that it on that leaderboard. I have no doubt that if you go all in this semester, your name will be up there. But here's my concern.

I already warned you about losing your heart to Alpha Sebastian. As his assistant, having sex with him wasn't a requirement. It was a possibility if it led to that but not needed for you to assist him in the class. If you take the class, it will be a requirement. It's part of passing that class. Normally. I wouldn't say you'd struggle with that, but you're taking all the classes. For whatever reason, Alpha Sebastian has taken a vested interest in 12 18 you this semester, Christina.

Make no mistake, he intends to strip you down to your core, just like they do with all of the young Alphas, and then build you back up again. I know there's a lot more to you than most of these young, arrogant Alphas that come here, so I'm nothing. but excited to see the incredible Alpha that you become this semester. However, being stripped to your core makes you vulnerable. They will bare your soul for all to see, and while they're doing that, you'll also be getting intimate with Sebastian.

That's going to make it very hard for you to guard your heart. I love you like a sister, and I don't want to see you hurt. So, I'm giving you do with it what you you the hard truth and will." "Damn, I didn't think about that," Laura says as I think over Mia's words. She reaches out and grips my arm. "No matter what you decide, we'll be here for you.

If you need to scream, if you need to cry, if you need punch someone... well, if you need to punch someone, punch Sebastian, but we're here if you need us," she says smiling before pulling me into a hug. I feel Laura's arms go around me too. "Anything you need,

Christina. I'm just glad I get to see this before I leave," Laura whispers. "I feel like I'm missing something important," Sylvie says from behind us.

I step back, feeling a bit overwhelmed with the love and support these women are giving me. I swipe a stray tear from my eye as Mia holds my gaze. "Christina's taking ALL the classes this semester," she says. "Ahh," Sylvie says, walking up behind me and wrapping an arm around my shoulders. "Guard your heart and include me in whatever 1218 Chapter 39 11 Mia just said that had all of you hugging," she says, making me laugh .

"I offered her shoulders to cry on and friends to listen to her scream, but I offered Sebastian as a punching bag," Mia says. "Sounds pretty perfect. Anything you need, Christina. I can't wait to see your name on that leaderboard." "Am I the only one who doesn't think I can make it to the leaderboard?" I ask. "Yes," they all say in unison.. I frown, but Mia and Sylvie both look at me like I'm missing something obvious and Laura shoulder bumps me before going back to work.

"Let's plan on lasagna for dinner. Fast, easy, and filling. We should have gotten ground beef in the food shipment," Sylvie says. " We did. I was just putting the food away. I'll pull the beef and cheese out for tonight," Mia says. "Perfect. I'll be back later. I'm going on the tour with the others." As I begin pulling out pots and pans, getting the kitchen back in working order, my mind goes back to Mia's words of caution.

It is a risk, a huge risk, to become vulnerable while developing a sexual relationship with Sebastian. A part of me knows that it's a bad idea, but another part of me, the Alpha in me, is excited to see what I can really do this semester. Yes, I'm attracted to Sebastian, but I think I can handle it. I know he's not interested in anything serious, and he's been very clear about his own arousal just being part of the process. It doesn't have anything to do with me in particular. He'd have the same reaction if Mia was his assistant.

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 40

Chapter 40

Chapter 40 And why does that sit uncomfortably with me. My wolf shifts around, agitated with that thought. I'm so involved in my thoughts that I'm not paying attention as I pull some of the heavier pots down from a shelf above my head. I didn't realize there was more than one stacked on top of the other and as I pull the pot off the shelf, the second one comes sliding off the top, straight at my head.

I'm already lifting my arm to block the pot when I feel familiar heat at my back and one of Sebastian's strong arms wraps around my waist while the other catches the falling pot. When I look up, his eyes are on mine. "We have the strength class first thing tomorrow morning, Christina.

I'd prefer it if my assistant wasn't in the infirmary with a concussion." James starts the tour where we always start the tour, in the dining hall, since it's the first floor of the building where the dormitories are. I got downstairs early, and I'd seen her immediately when I walked into the dining hall. The kitchen is mostly open, and it wasn't hard to spot her tall, lithe frame and long blonde hair that is once again up in a ponytail. I could tell she was distracted right away.

She was focused on what she was doing. But while Laura and Mia were talking, she wasn't engaging with them. From here, I could see that there was a second pot on top of the one she was pulling down and I'd started moving toward her before consciously had the thought of helping her. 12190 Chapter 40 I'd wrapped my arms around her like she belonged there and damn if it didn't feel like she does.

So, I'd gone with my first instinct which was creating emotional distance rather than act on my desire to kiss away the frown between her eyes before taking that sweet mouth in the long, lingering kiss that I've been craving since last night. "Thank you, Sebastian. I'll try not to make a habit of becoming the assistant who is a damsel in distress," she says, righting herself and pulling out of my arms.

My body instantly misses the heat of her skin next to mine and because of that, I step away, putting more space between us. "You are no damsel in distress, Christina. If anything, I'd want you to have my back in a battle." I see something between surprise and pride flash in her eyes. By the time she finishes this semester, there will be no surprise when someone compliments her. She'll own her strength and her power. "What's for dinner?" I ask. "Lasagna," she says.

I frown, looking at the large pot. "What's that for?" She raises an eyebrow at me. "Boiling the lasagna noodles?" "Oh, right," I say, slightly embarrassed. "Have you never cooked before, Sebastian?" she asks, her tone mocking. "I have. For ten weeks when I was at the Academy over two decades ago." She bursts out laughing. "Let me know if you want a refresher." 12.197 Chapter 40 "I may just take you up on that." Because the idea of spending any time with her excites me.

I nod at the other ladies and head out of the kitchen to join James as everyone convenes before I do something stupid like press her against the wall and kiss her into oblivion. My favorite part of the tour is always showing the young Alphas the Beast. Admittedly, I'm looking at it a bit differently this semester. I've set myself and the other Alphas up to have to ride the damn thing every day if we're challenged by the young Alphas.

But in truth, we need to stay strong and on top of our game if we're instructing our next generation of Alphas.. As always. James saves the best for last, walking everyone through the classrooms, letting Benjamin, Daniel, and Will know where their classrooms are located. Then we go out to the sensory area. On the way, he shows everyone the Academy's gym and the infirmary where I'm sure every one of them will spend some time.

It's impossible to push yourself to your absolute limits without injuring yourself, especially on the Beast. Many an Alpha have broken bones falling from that obstacle course. When he takes us out to the sensory area. I close my eyes and take a deep breath. This area is one of my favorites on the campus. There's nothing out here and that's the point. We use the natural forest around us as the classroom to have our Alphas hone their senses.

Because I've been here so long, I smell the herd of deer that lives close by, scenting the young fawn that was born right before the end of last semester. There are also a couple of bears, but they keep their distance for the most part, some bobcats, coyotes, and lots of other smaller animals in the area. Chapter 41

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