

The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 51

Chapter 51

Chapter 51 "Yeah!" I hear the Alphas begin to cheer. I don't feel confident, not at all. I've never ridden the Beast, but I've seen many young Alphas go to the infirmary because of twisted joints and broken bones. "Human or wolf form?" he asks. I look over the Beast. Since I've never done it, it feels safer to try it in human form first. "Human." "Let's do it."

2 We move to the starting point and take our positions. The Beast is set up to allow competitions like this.

There is a small separation in between the two sides, but anyone could move from one side to the other easily, unless you're neck and neck with your competition. "You've got this, Christina," Ezra says. Surprised, I turn and look at him. He nods at me, and I smile. I appreciate the encouragement. I turn back, ready to go. "Kick his ass, Christina," James says, stepping up to the starting line and showing Alpha Daniel how to call the start. "Really?" Sebastian asks him.

He shrugs unapologetically. "Just hedging my bets." "Competitors ready?" Alpha Daniel calls out. Sebastian and I both crouch into our starting positions. "GO!" I take off like a shot, hearing the cheers of the Alphas behind me as I race up the ramp to the first challenge. These are padded balls that spin as you run across them. I leap quickly, stepping on each one only once and not giving the padding time to spin and throw me off.

I reach the landing and look ahead at the bar that I'll have to move up, like a ladder, with nothing but my upper body strength. I leap, grabbing hold of the bar and begin pulling myself up, then quickly lifting the bar up into the next ring before gravity takes my weight and pulls me back down. Sebastian is a step behind me getting off the rolling pads, but I hear him quickly catching up on the bar climb.

He passes me, then kicks his feet up and slides onto the ramp above us as I pull myself up to get my bar in the last rungs. 0.0 % 12:26 Chapter 51 "Come on, Christina, keep up!" he grins at me before taking off to the next challenge. 11 288 Wouchers I get the bar into the last slot and slide my body onto the ramp, quickly getting to my feet and running. I've just about hit the rope bridge when I see something flying at Sebastian's head.

He ducks just in time and the arrow hits a target beside the bridge. I look on my side and see the targets. I take a breath and begin running, listening for the shot or whistling of the arrows. The bridge bounces, making it hard to move fast enough to get out of the way, I hear the first arrow launch and I look just in time to arc my body into a C as the arrow whizzes past my stomach, Shit! I move quickly between the targets, then stop, looking at where the arrows shoot from.

Rather than trying to run, I dive, curling my body into a tight ball and landing on the other side of the target as an arrow nicks the back of my calf. As I roll up, I check it. It's bleeding but my wolf will heal me before I'm done with the Beast. Once again, I quickly run between the targets then assess the angle of the arrow launcher before leaping over the area, using the target to help give me some height. The arrow shoots where my thigh was a morpent ago.

I race to the last target and check the arrow launcher. I know from seeing Sebastian that this one is aimed higher at head and shoulder level. I duck as I run, feeling the arrow graze over my back as I get to the other side of the challenge. I look up to see Sebastian. He's on a level above me, having already completed the next challenge. "Keep going!" he encourages. I look at the next challenge. I can't tell what it is, but this one has walls on either side of it. I smell gas and fire.

I swing my hand in front of me and flames shoot out. I yank my hand back before it can get burned. Well, this looks super fun. I take a step, leaning back, but there is a trigger on the floor as well and more flames leap out. I yank my leg back but not before I feel the heat of the fire against my leg. Shit. 48.7 % 12:26 Chapter 52

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Chapter 52

Chapter 52 Speed. That's the only way to get through here. I wrap my hair up into a tighter bun hoping I'll still have hair when I'm done, then I get into a sprinter's crouch and race through the challenge. There is fire all around me, another flame shooting up or out just as one goes out. I keep my hands up, covering my face as I run. I'm almost to the end, when a hot blast of fire blows out on my left.

Instinctively, I turn, trying to get away, but I lose my footing and crash through the wall, falling into the air. I land hard on the ground, the air pushing out of my lungs.

"CHRISTINA!" From high above me, I see Sebastian's face, worry clear even from here. I try to tell him I'm okay, but I can't get air into my lungs. 2 "Christina!" Alpha Daniel says, racing to my side, Alpha James right behind him. "Is something broken? Can you move?" he asks, looking me over quickly.

I suck in air as my diaphragm starts working again. "Got the wind knocked out of me," I say, gulping in air. "Don't get up yet," Alpha James says, putting his hand on my chest and holding me down. "Wiggle your fingers and toes." I do as they watch. "Now your arms." I slowly lift my arms, hissing as I feel the bruises on my shoulder blades as I do. "Now your legs," he says, and I slowly bend my legs at the knees feeling even more bruises on my lower back.

Alpha James begins prodding his fingers at the back on my neck. "Can you move your head?" I turn my head from side to side. "I think I'm good. Just bruised." "And burned," Alpha Daniel says. I look at my left arm and see the blisters from where the flames hit me. "And burned," I say, as they help me up. Sebastian comes rushing over, looking me up and down. "Nothing broken?" I shake my head. "Nope. But I guess I'll be challenging you again since I didn't win," I say.

All three Alphas chuckle as they walk me back out to the starting line. "Holy shit!" Liam says. 0.0 % 12:26 Chapter 52 "There's fire?" Logan asks. "There's fire," I say. "How far did I get?" I ask Sebastian. 288 iVouchers "Just over halfway. One of the best starts I've ever seen. Well done, Alpha," he says, and the pride is back in his eyes again. Sebastian gives me a pass on sparring so my body can heal. But I walk around giving pointers to Haley and Charlotte as they spar with each other.

I catch Sebastian looking over at me several times during the class and I realize that I'm already becoming addicted to seeing the pride in his eyes when he looks at me. It's no wonder his son is number one on the leaderboard. If it means seeing that look on Sebastian's face, there's no way I'm not getting my name on that board. Sebastian I knew she was incredible, but holy shit! I don't think anyone has ever gotten that far on the Beast on their first run. I know I didn't.

Her back looks like it's been painted black and blue. I'm pretty sure my heart stopped when I saw her lying there on the ground, not moving, looking shocked and burned. But she'd recovered quickly, more quickly than I thought possible. However, I'm not going to let her get injured any more than she already is, so I have her help me guide the sparring groups through training and that's when I realize that Christina is also a born leader.

I put the young Alphas against the instructors and Lunas for sparring. Mia and Sylvie may not be as strong as the young Alphas, but they've been sparring for years and both of them are more agile and faster than most Alphas I know. It's a good opportunity for young Alphas to test their ability to adapt to a new fighting style. Since I wasn't sure of Christina's skill in leading a class, I put her with Haley and Charlotte. I had a hard time looking away from her after that.

Not only did I want to make sure that she was okay, but both women responded to her in a way that I'm not sure they would have responded to me. She was calm, she walked them through new moves, had them practice, and then switched sides to give their opponent the skills needed to block the new move. Then she had them practice their new skills. By the end of Strength class, both women looked more like experienced warriors than they had when they started. 46.4 % 12:27 Chapter 53

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Chapter 53

Because the young Alphas were paired with instructors, I spent more time with the ones paired with Mia and Sylvie, giving them instruction on how to use their personal strengths against their partner. As expected, Ezra listened and improved during class, while Liam continued to rely on his strength, ending up on the ground more times than he put Sylvie there. "Alright everyone! That was a great start to Strength class. Get cleaned up and get some lunch. The next class starts at one o'clock.

The sensory class, right?" I ask, turning to James. "That's correct. I have some fun things planned for today," he says, rubbing his hands together in excitement. Everyone chuckles and I watch as a couple of the young Alphas limp inside. "Christina," I say before she can walk away. I jog over to her and take her arm, looking it over. "I'm healing, Sebastian." "Nice job, today, Christina," Will says. "Way to kick ass, Christina," Daniel says heading inside.

"Thank you, Alphas." Her arm is still red, but the blisters are gone. I gently turn her around and run my fingers over the areas that are still dark but are already fading to purple and yellow. "Move your arms? How do you feel?" I ask her. She shifts around, lifting her arms. "Still a bit sore, but I'm better." "You going to ride that Beast again tomorrow, Christina?" James asks, walking up with Sylvie. "Hell fucking yeah, I am.

I'm not a one and done kind of girl, Alpha." I smile at her sass, but Sylvie laughs outright. "That's my girl! Go get washed up. You have lunch duty." "On it," she says, jogging into the main building. "You okay?" James asks me as we walk inside. "I had a moment of pure terror there out there. But I'm good now." "You're giving her a coin for that tonight, right?" 0.0 % 12:27 Chapter 53 "Fuck yeah. Did you make it that far on your first try?

I know I didn't." got shot with an arrow my first time," he says. "Me too. She stopped and figured it out." He turns to look at me. 1288 Vouchers "At each challenge, she stopped, assessed the danger and then moved forward instead of plunging ahead like most of us do our first time. She nearly made it through the firepit. That last blast is what got her." "Damn. I can't wait to see her in sensory class.

I'm glad she and I share a heightened sense." I smile, knowing he'll have fun challenging her in that class. We shower and have lunch. I'm glad to see Tyler, Ezra, and even Noah congratulating Christina on her attempt at the Beast. None of them realize yet how tough it will be, but I'm guessing that they'll all find out tomorrow. Ezra and Tyler definitely won't let Christina get too far ahead of them. After lunch, I head back to my room to prepare for tonight.

It's my last night with Christina before tomorrow night's class and I want to make sure both of us are as prepared as possible. I check the schedule and realize that Christina has her first finance class today. I make a mental note to ask her about that one. I know she hadn't originally planned. to take that class because she has no intention of ever taking

over a pack, so some of the information there may be new to her. By dinner time, I'm excited. I can't wait to get that 'O' coin.

It shouldn't matter, but I've stared at that coin around her neck for two years. Granted, she would have gotten a new one each semester, but she didn't. It's the same one she's had each time. Something about getting a coin that looks worn and aged, knowing what it means, has me bouncing on my toes as I walk into dinner. We all sit and I can see that everyone looks a bit tired after a long day of classes. I noticed that Christina looked tired.

this morning already, and it reminds me that I want to talk to her about whatever that look was last night. It could just be discomfort at what happened, or maybe it's the more clinical aspect of how I made her orgasm. Whatever it is, I want us to talk it through, so it doesn't cause more problems in the future. Everyone sits once dinner is ready. James has the stack of necklaces and coins to hand out. I already have several that I want to give out.

Tomorrow, I need to attend more classes, so I have an opportunity to give out more. When dinner is over, James stands.

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Chapter 54

"Alphas, the time has come for you to get your necklaces. I don't recommend that you wear them to strength class, but I would suggest that you start wearing them to dinner, especially if you expect to add to them each night. I step up, getting the necklaces and handing them out. When I get to Christina, I wink. "I'd suggest replacing your assistant's necklace with this one, Christina." "Or she could wear both of them.

She is working harder than anyone else this semester," Sylvie says, smiling at her. "What Sylvie is giving you are your tokens. These are all worth one point each. Give them out as you feel appropriate. Yours and the instructors' are gold, the assistants' are silver. We only differentiate so you can see how and who you are impacting. As an Alpha, you want to be well rounded and impact all of your pack members equally.

That doesn't mean you should stop doing right by the assistants if you start getting a lot of silver tokens. It just means you need to pick it up on the instructor side. Remember, you don't have to win any tokens in any class, if you earn enough points through the single tokens. They say 'heavy is the head that wears the crown'. I say, 'strong is the neck of the person worthy of the title of Alpha'." Sylvie passes out bags of tokens to each of the Alphas and the instructors.

I take mine, feeling the familiar weight in my hand. After tonight, this weight will lessen each night, at least until I need a new one. "This bag, right here, is the ten-point bag,"

James says, emptying it on the table. He picks up one of the tokens to show everyone. "As you can see, these are larger and more pronounced than the single tokens. If you make it to the leaderboard, the number you receive at graduation will be even larger." I smell the coffee brewing in the kitchen.

Mia must have started the pot going. Most of us will be up for a while. "Since most of you haven't done this before, I'll start," James says. I reach into my bag, pulling out the coins I intend to give out. I don't bother looking down, this bag and the coins inside it, feel like an extension of me at this point. James walks up to Ezra. "First to find the bell in sensory class. Well done." Then he walks to Christina, handing one to her as well.

"For getting farther on the Beast than I did my first time." Christina smiles up at him. "Thank you, Alpha." Sylvie goes next, giving coins to Haley for being the best cook this place has ever had and then going to Tyler. "For being quiet and not feeling the need to talk." I glance at James, but he just watches. "Thank you, Luna." She stops by Christina on her way back and gives her a coin.

"For proving you're the tough as nails Alpha I knew you o.o % 12:27 Chapter 54 288 iVouchers were by riding that Beast on day one." I go next, giving Ezra and Tyler coins for their sparring today, and also giving one to Haley and Charlotte for showing so much improvement in their first class. Then I stop in front of Christina, pulling out two.

"For being the instructor that helped our new students improve so much in their first class, and for getting farther than I did my first time on the Beast." Her smile is tentative, not as easy as it was with James. Something is definitely off. I decide that rather than going straight to the classroom, we need to talk in my room privately first. Whatever is causing her to hesitate, it's impacting the trust I've been working to create, and I don't like it.

We're going to work through whatever it is and we're going to work through it tonight. Christina It didn't even dawn on me until dinner. Sebastian is going to expect me to give him my 'O' token and I can't. It would be lying, and I promised myself that I wouldn't do that to him. I have too much respect for him to lie, but he'll know. He'll know as soon as I don't give that token to him that I faked my orgasm with him last night. I'm so fucked!

I watch as the others go around the room and give out coins. I also notice that Tyler is getting one from every assistant tonight. 'For making my first day easier.' That was Haley. 'For saying thank you and meaning it.' That was Mia. Laura, Charlotte, and even Emma each gave him a token too. When it's my turn, I stand, starting with the Alphas. I have two to give tonight. I start with Tyler. 63.6 %

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Chapter 55

For understanding," I say to him as I hand him the token. "I have one of those for you as well," he says, sliding one my way. I smile at him. Even being my toughest competitor, I think he and I will become good friends this semester. Then I move to Ezra. "For encouraging me when I needed it this morning." He looks surprised, but nods in acceptance. I take a deep breath and turn toward Sebastian who is looking at me expectantly. I swallow hard and pull out a coin.

"For giving me one hell of a challenge on the Beast today." "Thank you," he says, still watching me expectantly. I step back and look away, unable to look him in the eye as I walk back to my seat. When everyone is done, Alpha James stands. "Well everyone, this is what you can expect each night. For those of you who earned coins tonight, wear them proudly. For those of you who didn't, well, you have the choice to do better tomorrow or continue to fall behind your fellow Alphas.

Also, for the first time since I've been working here, if my calculations are correct, and they always are," he says, making everyone chuckle. "Alpha Tyler, I believe you received a coin from every assistant here." Tyler looks down at the large number of coins in front of him. "Yes, Alpha, I believe I did." I smile. I already know what's about to happen and it couldn't have happened to a nicer guy. "Our first 10-point token goes out on day one. That's a record young Alpha.

Keep up the good work," James says, walking over to give Tyler his 10-point token. "Dude, did you fucking clone yourself? How the hell did you get all those coins on the first day?" Logan asks him. He shrugs. "I've just been ... around. I didn't do it intentionally." "Which makes it even more meaningful," I say as I stand. I pull my new necklace over my head as Ezra walks up. "I was right about you," he says, pointing to Tyler. "But I underestimated you, Alpha Christina.

You got farther on the Beast than any instructor here?" he asks, gesturing to my necklace which has five coins from five different instructors. I didn't realize just how far I'd gotten until every instructor said I got farther than they did on their first try. "Damn.

I don't think you needed my encouragement, but I appreciate the coin for it." "It's what any good Alpha would do, Alpha Ezra, encourage others, even if they are the competition." "Well, tomorrow, I'm going to see if I can get those five coins for myself. You've inspired me, Alpha. I like a good 0.0 % 12:27 Chapter 55 288 Vouchers challenge and now I know I'm going to get more than one while we're here," he says, nodding at me and Tyler before walking out. Haley rushes up.

"I'm so proud of you, Tyler!" she says excitedly. "Thank you. Are we still going for that walk?" "Absolutely!" she says and the two of them head out. I steady myself as I turn, ready to face Sebastian. When I do, I see him waiting for me. "We need to talk Christina. My room. Fifteen minutes." "Yes, Sebastian." "Damn girl, look at you collecting coins on

your first day. Not that I'm surprised," Mia says, walking over. 2 "Seriously, Christina! I've tried that damn Beast.

You got to the fire on your first try?" Laura asks. I shrug. I don't know how I did better than most, but I'm proud that I did. It makes me wonder how far Dane got on his first try. Next time I talk to him, I'll have to ask him. I go to my room, unsure of how I should dress to meet with Sebastian. I decide to stay dressed as I am. He's probably going to fire me as his assistant for lying to him anyway. I draw on every ounce of courage I have, then head to his room.

When I knock, he opens the door almost immediately. I begin as soon as the door is closed. "Sebastian, I..." He holds up a finger to stop me. He isn't looking at me. He's looking down at the floor. "This isn't about you, Christina. I broke the first rule of the sex class: Check your ego at the door," he says, finally looking up at me. His hair looks like he's been running his fingers through it in aggravation for the last fifteen minutes. "You did nothing wrong. This is all on me.

I got cocky and thought that since your body was responding so easily to me, that giving you an orgasm would be easy. But I've realized something in the last thirty minutes, besides remembering the reason we leave arrogance out of the sex class. I've never been with an Alpha before either, Christina. I want to talk about your reasons for faking your orgasm with me last night, but I also want you to know that I've checked myself.

My ego is firmly where it belongs, which is NOT here between us," he says, moving his finger between me and him. 53.9 %

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 56

Chapter 56

"I obviously have some things to learn about what it means to be with an Alpha female. I should have taken that into consideration from the very beginning and I didn't. I don't want you to feel guilty about last night, but I also don't want it to happen again. I've been working to build trust, and I hope that trust isn't broken," he says, and I shake my head. "It isn't. Although, I thought maybe you were going to fire me as your assistant." I smile tugs at his lips.

"Are you firing me as your instructor?" "No," I say. 2 "Good. Have a seat. I planned to talk about your classes tonight, but this is more important. Can you tell me first, what I did wrong; and second why you faked your orgasm?" he says, sitting across from me and leaning forward, his elbows on his knees. Sebastian is always intense when he's listening to me, but tonight, it's almost overwhelming how intense his gaze is.

It's as if I'm the only person in the world and my words are giving him the only air there is to breathe. I scrub my hands over my face, then look back up at him. "It's not you, Sebastian, it's me." "I've already told you why that's not true, but I'd like to hear why you think that." I stand, unable to take the intensity of his gaze that seems to be drilling into my soul to find the answer to his question. I begin pacing. "I can't have an orgasm ... I mean, I can.

Just not with someone else," I say, looking at him. He tilts his head at me. "Your body says otherwise. The scent of your arousal was very strong, you were soaking wet, Christina. Your body was fluttering around my fingers like you were on the verge of an orgasm, so what happened?" I swallow the lump in my throat and tap my temple. "My brain kicked in. I can't let go of the control. I never have. I don't know how.

You came really close to making me lose that control, but the moment my brain snapped into gear, it was done. I didn't know what else to do, so I faked it. I'm sorry." I whisper the last part, looking down as I fight the tears of shame and embarrassment. I've never told anyone this before. I hear him stand and then his arms come around me. "You have nothing to apologize for." He tilts my head up to look at him. "Of course you don't give up control. You're an Alpha.

We're not very good at that, are we?" he asks, making me laugh as I feel the tears sting my eyes. "You're not broken, Christina, as you're implying you are. You're a powerful, capable, intelligent Alpha female. Even if I didn't know that before, your first time on the Beast would have proved it to me. Someone like that, doesn't like to let go of control, especially to someone who isn't their mate. And even then, it's not always easy.

I would like to try 0.0 % 12:27 Chapter 56 again tonight, but we need to have complete honesty between us. No more faking it. Agreed?" "Agreed." "Are you willing to try again tonight?" he asks me. I nod. 288 Vouchers "Good. I want to check your back first, make sure you're completely healed and I'm not going to hurt you when I touch you. I'd like to stay here, if you're comfortable with that. I think it might be harder for you to let go if we're in the classroom.

Let's give it a try here first, then we can try it in the classroom later this week ." "I didn't exactly dress..." I say gesturing to my shirt and jeans. "That's okay, clothes are clothes. I'll lay a blanket on the bed while you get undressed. I turn my back to him and begin taking off my clothes. I've just laid my bra and panties on the chair in his room when I feel his fingers slide over a sensitive spot on the top of my buttock. "You still have a bruise here," he says softly.

I can feel the heat of his body as he steps closer. He gently pulls my hair out of its ponytail and drops the hair tie on top of my clothes. Then he slides my hair aside and kisses the spot where my neck and shoulder meet, sending shivers down my body. "I think I landed on a rock," I breathe. "Is there anywhere else that you're sore?" he whispers. I lean back against him, already feeling my body respond to his warm body, to his soft mouth, and his deep voice.

"No," I say, my eyes falling closed. 66.0 %

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 57

Chapter 57

"Good," he murmurs, his lips kissing their way down my shoulder as his hands move up my hips and over my stomach before covering my breasts and teasing my nipples. It only takes a few moments before I'm arching into his touch, my bare ass rubbing against his hardened length with only his pants between us. He reaches up and nibbles on my ear. "Go lay on the bed, face up." Sebastian To say I'm frustrated with myself would be an understatement. I know better.

I fucking know better, and I let myself get cocky. Well, there are always consequences when you become overly confident, and nothing releases the air on a much-too-large ego like hearing that the woman you thought you gave a fantastic orgasm to actually faked it and did it so well you didn't even realize it. And now, I'm practically desperate to put my hands on her to prove that I'm not some dumb, egotistical Alpha who thinks he's the goddess' gift to women. Someone like Logan.

But then, I turn around and see her gorgeous body and my desperate need to put my hands on her comes from an entirely different place, a place of desire. In any other environment, I would have continued right where we were, with her standing in front of me, naked, her body mine to enjoy, tease, and please. And because the hot wave of desire rushes through me, I tell her to lie on the bed. I need to get this right tonight.

She'll be in front of the class tomorrow night and my window of getting her to trust me enough to make her orgasm is quickly closing. When she lies on the bed, I already know she's nervous. It's written all over her very tense body. Even if her body was responding to me almost instantly, I won't get anywhere with her until I can get her to relax. "Before I begin, I'd like permission to touch you and kiss you in any way I think will help you relax. Do you agree?"

I would rather not stop in the middle of something to ask your permission." "Yes," she says softly, and I see her body tense even more. Getting her to let go is going to be a challenge, but I'm up for the challenge. "Thank you." I sit above her head, and as always, I start at her shoulders and neck. "Geez, Christina. Is all this stress from classes today? Is this from the Beast?" Her eyes had been closed, but they open to look up at me. "I think it was more about talking to you.

I was really worried about how this conversation was going to go." I stop and move around her so she's not looking at me upside down. I want her to see how serious I am about this. "No matter what you need to talk to me about, Christina, I will always treat

you with respect and I will always hear 0.0 % 12:28 Chapter 57 what you have to say. We can disagree, we can even argue, but I will always respect you and hear your side."
"Thank you, Sebastian." "Is that why you looked tired today?"

You didn't sleep last night because of this?" She nods. 备 288 iVouchers "Then, I expect to see you well-rested tomorrow. And to think, you got that far on the Beast with little to no sleep . I can't imagine how well you'll do when you've had a good night's sleep." She smiles and I move back into the massage position, beginning to work the knots out of her shoulders. You'd think I hadn't been massaging her every night for the last few nights. She's so fucking tight again.

"That's the number one rule in the Communication class, right?" she asks. "What's that?" I ask her. I already know the answer, but I want to open communication to help her relax . "You don't just listen. You have to hear what the other person is saying. Alpha James says there's a difference. Lis- tening implies that you hear the words that are being said.

Hearing means that you understand the intent and meaning behind the words that are being spoken." "That's correct." " Is that why you and Dane are both so intense when I talk to you." "Define intense," I say. Her eyes open again. "With both of you, when I talk to you, it feels like there's no one else in the world, like nothing is more important than I am in that moment."

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Chapter 58

Chapter 58 288 iVouchers Chapter 58 "Nothing is. Or it shouldn't be. When you focus your attention on someone, when you hear them, it's because you've pushed everything else that's going on around you out of your head. That's the hard part for most people, especially Alphas. We always have people needing our attention, wanting our attention, wanting our acceptance . There are al- ways things going on, things that need to be done, fires that need to be put out.

But when someone talks to you in a one-on-one situation, you have to put that aside. You have to focus solely on the person you're talking to in order to hear what they are saying." "You two are really good at it. I hope I'm that good at the end of this semester." "You will be, I have no doubt. Although it sounded like you already had a moment where you put aside everything going on in your head to talk to Tyler today," I say.

"He and I ended up in front of the leaderboard at the same time this morning." "Ah, my ghost chasers." She chuckles. "Yeah, he said you had talked to him. He actually clarified that it was you who talked to him, not the other way around." "An interesting distinction." "Not really. I would guess that he found you to be as intense and insightful as

I do." "Is that how you see me?" I ask. I like hearing her praise. It feels good in a way that I haven't felt in a long time.

For whatever reason, good or bad, her opinion matters to me. "I have a lot of respect for you, Sebastian. It's why I refused to lie to you about what happened last night. I mean, I know I did then, but I knew I couldn't lie about it again today. You deserve more respect from me than that." I think about her words, letting them settle deep in my heart and soul as I move my massage to her chest. She sucks in a breath. "Tight?" "Yeah. How do you always find the sore spots?" "This one was easy.

The bar ladder on the Beast is all upper body. I imagine you're also pretty sore here, too," I say, letting my thumbs slide to her underarms and then down the muscles of her arms that I know are sore from today. "You would be correct," she says, forcing calm breaths as I massage her sore muscles. "So, Ezra got to the bell first today?" 0.0 % 12:28 Chapter 58 "Yeah, the bastard! I was close, really close, but he looked up before I did and found it." "Competition is a good thing." "Yeah.

He made a comment about that at dinner, that he had underestimated me," she says, smiling "He figured that out quickly," "Yeah. He was always my second in the competition department. I still think Tyler is number one." "I would agree. What about your last class? Dealing with Crisis, right?" 11 288 XYS "Yes. Rule number one, leave all emotion out. Alpha Benjamin said that there will be enough emotion with whoever is having the crisis and as an Alpha, it's our job to de-escalate that.

We can't do that if we are also emotional." "Very true and also much easier said than done. When you're in a crisis, all emotions are heightened. As an Alpha, you feel the pack's heightened senses as well, which makes it even harder to remain calm." She frowns slightly. "I hadn't considered that." Sebastian I slide my hands over her breasts, and she sucks in air. Her nipples pebble under my palms as I slide them back up.

I stand up, moving around her so that I'm standing beside her as I begin to massage her breasts gently, "Are your breasts sore from today?" I ask softly, "A bit," she says. Since I already know she likes a bit of pain with her pleasure, I lean over and begin sucking on a nipple while I massage the muscle underneath. She gasps and arches into my mouth as the scent of her arousal increases around me.

As I pull off, I let my teeth graze over her nipple and she cries out softly as I switch places, moving my hands to massage the muscle of the breast that is now in my mouth, She begins whimpering softly and I gently bite down, holding her nipple in my teeth as I swirl my tongue in circles at the tip of her nipple. She moans, and when I feel her hands grip the blanket, I take one and put it on my shoulder without releasing her nipple. I want her to hold on to me. I think it will help her to let go if she feels anchored.

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 59

Chapter 59

Chapter 59 begin massaging my way down her stomach before I scrape my teeth over her hardened nipple, finally releasing it. Her sweet cry of pleasure is a good sign that I'm on the right track. Tonight, instead of going straight to her legs, I slide my fingers over her clit. Part of me getting cocky last night was thinking I could give her an orgasm without touching her clit. According to Christina, I nearly did, but tonight, I'm not taking any chances.

I'm going to make her so desperate to come that she willingly shuts off her brain and gives me what I want. I slide two fingers between her pussy lips, rubbing her clit between them. I turn, watching her face and use my free hand to continue to tease her nipple. My eyes meet hers as I slowly stroke her clit between my fingers. Her breath becomes ragged and my cock twitches at the look on her face.

Fuck, she's gorgeous when her face is flushed with desire and her eyes are glassy with the pleasure I'm giving her. "Sebastian," she says, her voice barely a whisper. My name sounds like a prayer coming from her lips and I lean over, kissing her softly, but I don't increase the speed of my touch, I keep teasing her to higher levels. Her hand slides into my hair and she greedily tries to deepen the kiss, pressing her hips against my fingers, but I'm not ready to push her over the edge yet.

She's not ready to let go. Not yet. "Soon," I say, as pull away from her mouth and slide the hand that's rubbing her clit down her thighs. When I run my thumbs between her thighs, I can feel that she's already soaked. I love how fucking responsive she is to me. I ignore her frustrated whimpers, how wet she is, and how fucking delicious she smells as I massage my way down her legs to her feet. Then I begin working my way back up again.

Her breathing becomes more ragged, as if in anticipation of what's coming. I spread her legs and kiss her inner thigh, giving myself a moment to enjoy her sweet taste as my fingers slide over her clit to her entrance. Her arousal is dripping down her thighs, and I growl at the pleasure of her taste. When I can finally get my mouth on her, I will devour her. I run my tongue up her thigh, taking a deep breath of her heady scent as I slide a finger inside her.

Her moan of pleasure is accented by the thrust of her hips, begging me for more. . I stand, using my free hand to begin stroking her clit while my finger works inside her. Her body begins shaking with gentle tremors as her inner walls flutter around my finger. I add a second finger and begin stroking her in the same way I did last night as I watch her face. I'm pretty sure her brain hasn't shut me down yet, so I lean over, sucking her nipple into my mouth, sucking harder this time.

Her cry is louder than before, louder than last night and I take that as a good sign. "Sebastian," she says and when I look, her eyes are on me and while there's a lot of pleasure, there's a hint of fear now too . 0.0 % 12:28 Chapter 59 11 288 Vouchers I replace the hand on her clit with the heel of the one that is still stroking inside her and cup her cheek. My fingers smell intoxicatingly of her, and I lean down, taking her mouth in a much more dominant kiss.

I growl against her mouth, feeling the battle waging inside her. I begin kissing my way down her jaw. "Hold on to me, Christina," I whisper. Her breath is becoming even more ragged. "Sebastian," she says again, her nails digging into my back and shoulder where she's clinging to me. Since I like a little pain with my pleasure too, I feel myself on the verge of coming. I force myself to focus on her. I need her to trust me enough to let go. I get to her ear, nipping it gently.

"Let go for me, Christina. I won't let you fall apart. I'll be right here to put you back together when you shatter for me. Let go," I murmur softly. "Sebastian," she says, and I feel her entire body tighten up: "Let go, Christina. Trust me. I've got you," I say. 2 The orgasm rips through her, she screams my name as her body arches up into me. Her nails rake down my back and her pussy, oh fuck, the muscles in her pussy are so strong.

They clamp around my fingers like a fucking vice grip, and I know that if I ever have the pleasure of feeling her come on my cock, it will be one of the best orgasms of my life. 69.3 %

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The Alpha Train Novel - Chapter 60

Chapter 60

I grit my teeth as my own body shoots off. "I've got you, Christina," I say as her body continues to contract around my fingers. "I've got you." I can smell the salt of her tears, her breathing still ragged, but now I'm not sure if it's because she finally let go or if it's because her orgasm was so strong. I slowly kiss my way up her cheek, kissing away the tear that slid down her face.

Her body is still having aftershocks, so I nuzzle her nose with mine, before gently kissing her, slow and soft until I finally slide my fingers out of her. Then I sit down beside her, ignoring the wet spot in my own pants. I need to make sure she's okay. "How was that?" I ask. "Fucking amazing," she says, making me laugh. "I, um, I'm not sure why I'm crying," she says embarrassed. "Letting go of control is never easy.

It takes a lot of trust and you've been holding on to that control for twenty-eight years. "Wow, I'm uh, I'm pretty sure I'm going to sleep like a baby tonight," she says. "Good." Because it feels right and because I want to make sure she's okay, I lean down and kiss

her again. "Are you sure you're okay?" She nods. "Thank you." I tilt my head at her. "For what?" "For not letting me fall apart." "I told you," I say, stroking my finger over her cheek.

"I've got you." "I should probably..." I nod and stand, reaching out a hand to help her up. "Sit for a minute. Let the blood return to your head. That was a pretty strong orgasm," I say, going to get her clothes. When I turn back, she's frowning at the wet spot on my pants. "You aren't the only one who enjoyed that," I tell her honestly. Respect is mutual. I respect her as much as she said she respects me. So, like her, I won't lie.

0.0 % 12:28 Chapter 60 1 288 Vouchers "Oh, um... good?" she asks, still frowning at me as she takes her clothes. "Not good for my laundry situation, but good for sleep, yes." She laughs and gets dressed. I help her, then walk her to the door, "I'll see you in the morning, Christina. Sleep well." "You too, Sebastian. And thank you again. Thank you for pushing me.

It was worth it." "I'm glad to hear it." I watch her walk down the hall then wait while she turns back and waves before walking into her room. Then I close the door and lean against it. How the fuck am I going to teach a class where I make that woman come and not end up having my own orgasm during every class in front of a room full of students? 2 Christina I roll over and look at the clock. It takes a moment for it to register that it's after six o'clock and I bolt up in bed.

I can't remember the last time I slept this late. I jump out of bed and quickly get in the shower. As I wash my hair, I realize my body is still very relaxed from that fucking incredible orgasm I had last night. Who knew giving up control would feel so incredible. Well, giving up control with the right person. I'm not sure it would have been this good with some of the other men I've been with. What I do know is that I'm looking forward to having another orgasm like that very soon.

I get out of the shower and quickly get dressed in sparring clothes before pulling my hair into a ponytail and racing downstairs. I'm not on breakfast duty, but I still like to be in the kitchen early in case they need help or to find out what Sebastian needs for class. I practically jog into the dining area where everyone is standing around drinking coffee like we always do in the morning. I've noticed that Ezra and Tyler have started joining us as well.

Today, I'm the last of our usual group to arrive. I slow down as I walk in, my eyes locking onto Sebastian's. "Sleep well?" he asks, watching me as he takes a sip of his coffee. I feel my cheeks heat. "A little too well, apparently," I say, walking over to pour my coffee. Mia hip bumps me and gives me a knowing smile. I take my first sip of coffee and turn, listening the conversation around me. When I look at Sebastian, he's surveying the room, but his eyes track back to me. "Is there anything we need to do to prepare for Strength class this morning?"

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