

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 81[869 words]

Chapter 81

“How is your leg after today?” I ask, looking over the fading bruise. **It’s** down to a greenish-yellow color and the gash is a small pink line.

“Mostly healed. I’ll be ready to challenge you again tomorrow,” she says, smiling at me again.

“You’re in a good mood tonight,” I say, noticing that she’s smiling more than normal.

I begin rubbing my hand up her arm and because I’m paying attention, I notice her cheeks tint pink.

“Did something happen to put you in this good mood?” I ask, feeling a flare of jealousy. Did some ONE put this smile on her face? My wolf begins pacing in aggravation in my head. Neither of us like the idea that someone else is making Christina happy like this.

“Uh, well, is it bad to say that I’m excited that I’ll be having another incredible orgasm tonight?”

I chuckle and the hair that felt like it had gone up on my back, lays back down.

“No, I think that fits right into what I want to try tonight. First, may I touch you with my hands, and my mouth tonight, Christina?”

“Of course, Sebastian. I’d be disappointed if you didn’t,” she says, smirking at me before closing her eyes. The smile remains in place.

“Good,” I chuckle, sliding my hands over her breasts. The smile falls away, replaced by a gasp. Her body arches up into my hand. She’s so fucking responsive.

I watch **as** I tease her nipples into hard peaks. Her breath catches and her body begins to arch up.

“We talked that first night about the possibility of me needing to make you come quickly during class. I also need to be able to do that while I’m giving instruction and multi-tasking in case I’m also talking to one of the students,” I say, sliding my left hand up her thigh as I continue to use my right to tease her nipples.

“Okay,” she says, her voice already becoming breathy.

“So, I’m going to talk, and you’re going to relax and let me have control of your body so I can give you an orgasm. It won’t be the best one. We’ll save that one for later.”

I slide my left hand between her thighs, massaging softly and watching as her feet fall outward, opening her legs for

1. me.

“If you remember, we talked about me being able to make you come in a matter of minutes,” I say, looking up at the clock on the wall. “That doesn’t come without practice, but I do feel like I know your body well enough now to practice this. It won’t be something that happens **at** the beginning of class, so by the time I would have to make you come

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easily, you should already be pretty wet for me,” I say, sliding my hand over her slit and already finding her wet.

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“Or maybe I could make you come at the beginning of class,” I say, smiling at her. Her eyes are still closed, and her cheeks are still pink, but for a very different reason now. Her mouth is open in a soft ‘O’ as her body arches and contracts, pressing against both my hands.

I slide my fingers between her pussy lips, stroking her clit before sliding a finger inside her.

“Since I’ll be talking, I won’t be able to use my mouth on you, or if I do, it would be quick,” I say, leaning down and sucking her nipple into my mouth, sucking hard, then grazing my teeth over her nipple as I draw my mouth off of her.

Her sweet cry of pleasure is beautiful, and I feel her inner walls fluttering around my finger. I slide a second finger inside her and move my right hand to her clit, alternating between long strokes and short circles.

“Sebastian,” she whimpers.

I look at the clock. Two minutes since I last looked. She’s so responsive. I’m pretty sure even with a room full of students and partners, I could make her come quickly. Which says a lot about how much she trusts me.

Above the feeling of my own aching cock and my intense desire for this woman, there's a warm glow that comes from knowing that she trusts me that much, that this strong woman is willing to let go of control and give it to me, knowing that I'll keep her safe and make her feel good.

Sebastian

I hook my fingers inside her, increasing the speed of my thrusts as I pinch her clit between my fingers and rub. Her body arches off the table as her inner muscles clamp onto my fingers. She cries out as the orgasm shoots through her, and I watch her beautiful body come undone for me. But I'm not done yet. I also want to make sure that I can make her come more than once. It's part of what we teach and one of the ten-point tokens that are given for this class. So, before I bring her all the way down, I start building her back up again.

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Her eyes flash open and she looks at me.

"Just relax. I want to see how many times I can make you come before we move on the really good orgasm." I say, watching her glassy eyes looking up at me..

*I get multiple ... orgasms AND a really good one?" She stumbles on her words as I stroke her clit differently, making her body jolt with a stronger aftershock

"Yes. Well, that's the plan. I don't want you too overstimulated before I use my mouth on you. And that's the second part of this. I'd like to give you your first oral orgasm tonight" I say. Her orgasm rips through her hard and fast and completely unexpected by either of us.

She cries out, grabbing the sides of the bed. The shock of her orgasm and the reason behind it has me shooting off in my shorts. Fuck!

I growl as my body jolts with my release. "I guess you like the idea of my mouth on you."

"Yes," she gasps, her breathing ragged.

"You like the idea of my tongue on you, tasting you, licking your clit until you're dripping on my tongue," I growl.

"YES!" she screams, her body shooting off again.

Fuck I want her.

I keep **my** fingers inside her, stroking her through her aftershocks as I lift the table higher so I don't have to bend over so far. Then I go to the end of the table, sliding my fingers out of her, hooking my hands under her hips and sliding her to the end of the table.

I set her feet on the table and look up at the shocked look on her face. "It won't necessarily be like this in class, but I need to devour you right now," I growl.

I lean forward, licking a line from her entrance to her clit, moaning at how delicious she tastes.

"Sebastian," she whimpers.

The word is on my lips, almost out of my mouth before I suck her clit into my mouth to keep from saying it. MINE! My wolf is claiming her. He wants her. There's no denying it now. He wants her. I want her.

I push that thought away. I'll think about that later when I don't have this woman's sweet pussy in my mouth, her cries of pleasure echoing around the room and her hand gripping my hair like she's desperate to keep me right where I

1. **am.**

I'm not going anywhere. I've just died and gone to the Moon Goddess' realm and I'm going to feast on the delights

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Chapter 82

that have been given to me.

I alide my hands under her ass, pressing my face even closer to her heavenly taste as I devour her.

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"Sebastian. Oh fuck, Sebastian!" She screams louder than I've heard her seream before. My name coming from her lips as her pussy clenches around my tongus *has* me shooting off again.

"Oh goddess, don't stop Don't stop!" she screams.

I don't stop, not until I've eatisfied my nearly insatialde craving for her. I stopped counting her orgasmns, stopped fis- tening for her cries of pleasure after she lost her

voice, I went solely on my own desire to taste her and her body jolt- ing in pleasure against my face and around my fingers.

When I finally release her, she's a shivering, whimpering mess. A beautiful fucking mess

I gently in her, sliding her back up onto the table before laying her robe over her.

"Stay here, I'll be right back."

She nods as her body continues to shiver. I go to the water corder, drinking down a glass of water myself before get ting one for her. I grab the towel at the end of the table and wops my waked twee off before helping her to sit up. She leans against me, her body wrung out from so many organs. 1 help her to drink the water and then I help her put her robe on. I lower the table but when the stands, she's too unsteady on her fest

1 scoop her into my arms. "I've got you"

"That was... no words," she says, her raspy voice trarely above a whimper. Her head is fucked against my shoulder. and nothing has felt this right in my life in a very long time. This woman that my wolf wants to claim is buzzing with the orgasms we've given her, she's in my arms, safe, happy, and sated, right where the should be

"I think your body spoke for you," I say, walking to the door and turning off the lice

She nods, tucking her face up against my throat. I feel the heaviness of her weight as she falls asleep on the way track to the dorms,

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Chapter 83

As I walk down her hallway to her room, one of the doors opens and Alpha Ezra backs out of the room quietly clos ing the door. I stop and he jolts when he turns, finding me standing there.

"Alpha Ezra?" I say, more of a question about what he's doing. He jerks his thumb toward the door.

"Practice," he says quietly. "Is Alpha Christina okay?"

"Yes. Practice," I smirk, using his word. I walk past him, but his gaze follows me.

"I guess this means you'll be getting another token tomorrow night."

I turn and look at him. "If my 'practice' went as well as I think it did, I'll be getting more than one," I say, opening her door and walking inside, leaving him to ponder that.

Her room smells divine, filled with her rum, berry, and vanilla scent. My mouth waters as if I didn't just have her for the last several hours,

Since I'm not sure what she sleeps in and I don't want to dig around in her room, I make a decision. My wolf is feeling possessive, and it may not be the right thing to do, but I remove my shirt and put it over her head after taking her robe off.

She moans softly and snuggles into her bed as I pull the blankets over her. I kiss the side of her head, brushing the hair from her face that looks so tranquil in sleep.

"Sleep well, Christina."

When I step back into the hallway, Ezra is gone. I go back to my room, getting in the shower and washing her orgasm off my face and my own off my body. I didn't come as many times as she did, but I made a fucking mess in my shorts. It's a good thing it's almost the weekend. I need to do laundry.

When I get out of the shower, I can still smell hints of her scent, lingering on my face.

I crawl into bed, staring up at the ceiling.

What the fuck am I going to do about my wolf's desire to claim her?

Christina

I wake feeling incredibly relaxed and surrounded by Sebastian's scent. I jolt up, wondering if we somehow ended up sleeping together. I realize quickly that I'm in my own bed, alone. An unexpected wave of disappointment comes with that knowledge.

I lay back down, trying to remember when I fell asleep and the memory of last night comes flooding back. I moan in-

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voluntarily. Last night was spectacular. I stretch on my bed, remembering the feel of Sebastian's warm, greedy mouth on me. The man has an insatiable appetite, and he seems very happy dining on me. I have a much better understanding of how Sylvie feels now when Alpha James talks about being very hungry. Damn!

Dane was right to keep me away from other Alphas. I would have been ruined for anyone else. Sebastian IS ruining

1. me.

I run my fingers over my nightgown, thinking of how he touches me. Even now, after last night's orgasm fest, the idea of being with him again makes my body heat. If we had somehow ended up together this morning, I would have struggled not to start something with him.

I frown. This isn't the material of my nightgown. I lift my head and look, raising an eyebrow. Then I pull the shirt up to my nose and take a deep breath. My wolf begins purring in my head as I realize he put me in his t-shirt after I fell asleep. He must have carried me back to my room and put me to bed. No wonder my bed smells like him.

I need to get up, but instead I lay here contemplating my interactions with Sebastian. The Alpha in me feels the need to be competitive. I know that's not what Sebastian is doing. He's not making this a competition, but I can't help my- self. He's already told me that he's going to strive to be better, which I didn't think was possible but absolutely was. I won't be surprised if he says it again tonight when I give him... how many fucking tokens am I giving him for last night??

I shake that thought away. I have all day to think about it. What I do know is that, I want to rise to the level of his ex- pectation. When it's my turn, I want him to tell me that I've given him the best orgasm of his life. That might be hard, considering he had a fated mate, but it's something to strive for. And I want it. I want to know that I can quite literally rock his world. Again and again and again. I want him to look forward to our time together as much as I look forward

to it.

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I smile as I get up and get showered. I set the t-shirt aside. I can use the excuse of washing it before I give it back and fiet I can sleep in it again angin. I like waking up smelling like Sebastian and my wolf really likes it

As I go for my run. I sat funkng about today. It's Friday. **That** means only three classes, so I have some time to work on my chess work and funk more about what Sebastian and I have talked about for Finance and Managing the Pack. The Beast is still a problem. I'm stuck and it's passing me off. I was ahead of everyone and now I've given Tyler the

opening to get ahead of me and for Ezra to catch up. Maybe I'll run through it this weekend on my own.

Shit, there's no way Sebastian and Alpha James will allow that. If something were to happen to me, it could be hours before anyone found me.

I could see if Ezra or Tyler wanted to try, but then they'd be getting just as much extra practice as I'm getting. That defeats the purpose of me getting in extra practice. The issue is the damn ice. I can't get past it!

Maybe I'll focus my attention on sparring this weekend. I've been injured enough that there have only been a couple of days when I could spar. I need to keep up my ability to attack and defend. And that, I have no problem doing with Ezra or Tyler. Both Alphas will give me a challenge which is what I need.

By the time my run is complete, I feel like I have a plan.

When I walk into the kitchen, Sebastian's dark eyes find mine immediately.

"Good morning,"

"Morning," he says, watching me over the rim of his coffee mug. "How are you feeling?"

"Fantastic," I say, feeling my cheeks heat. I glance at him, and I'm rewarded with his wide grin. "I'll wash your shirt and get it back to you. Hopefully, I wasn't too heavy."

"You weren't heavy at all, Christina. And no rush on the shirt. I'll be doing my own laundry this weekend."

"Speaking of laundry," Tyler says. "When can we use the laundry and how do I get someone to help me? Do I just ask? Is there a sign-up sheet? What's the protocol?"

"I usually start mine before I go for a run on Saturday mornings since classes don't start until the afternoon. If you want to be there around five tomorrow morning, I'll show you," I tell him.

"Are there enough washers for all of us to do our laundry at the same time?" Ezra asks.

"Three of **us**, yes. If everyone decides to do their laundry at five o'clock in the morning, then no," I say.

"I'll join you too, then," he says.

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Chapter 84

“Good morning,” Liam says, walking in and looking desperate for coffee.

Mia looks at him with blatant surprise on her face.

“Good morning, Luna,” he says to her then looks around, nodding **at** us before going to get his coffee.

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“So, five o’clock,” Tyler says, looking at me like he can’t believe that Liam is here this early. I think everyone is a bit shocked.

“What’s at five o’clock?” Liam asks.

“Tomorrow morning, Christina is giving laundry lessons,” Ezra tells him.

“Can I join?” he asks, looking at me.

“The more the merrier,” I say.

After breakfast, Sebastian and I walk out to make sure the Beast **is** ready for today.

“Don’t let it get in your head, Christina. I was thinking about it last night and it’s starting to get in your head. Don’t let it. You ride the Beast, it doesn’t ride you,” he says to me.

I nod. I know he’s right. It is getting in my head. I’ve started feeling the defeat before I even start the ice challenge.

This morning, Ezra goes first, getting to the ice before falling. Shit! Tyler passes the ice and since I don’t know what’s next, I have no idea what caused him to fall. All I know is he doesn’t have any wounds on him, he just landed hard on his back. Liam gets blown off in the fire, Logan gets shot with an arrow and Noah still can’t get past the first chal- lenge.

He screams his frustration and stomps back over to where we’re standing. Since I understand this level of frustration, I speak up.

Christina

“You’re letting it get in your head, Alpha Noah. You’re letting it defeat you before you even get up to the first chal- lenge,” I say.

“What the fuck does that mean?”

“You keep trying to get **across** the same way over and over, but it’s not working. You need to try something different,” I tell him.

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Chapter 85

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“Christina’s right. You dance across those pads and the longer you spend time on them, the more likely it is that you’ll fall,” Ezra tells him.

“What do you suggest then?” he growls.

“One step per pad, fast, no more than a second. Five steps and you’re across,” I say to him.

He scrubs his hands over his face, and I look at Sebastian.

“Is there any reason he can’t go again?”

“No. But he’s already challenged an Alpha today. You can only challenge once a day,” he says.

I look at Noah. “I’ll go with you.”

He looks at me, “You would do that?”

“I still have to run my route. At the rate I’m going, I won’t be completing the Beast today, so why not run with you?” I tell him.

“Thanks!” he says.

I look up, seeing all of the instructors watching me.

“There’s no problem with that, right?” I ask.

“No problem, as long as you’re sure you want to forfeit your opportunity to defeat an Alpha today,” Alpha James

says.

“No, Christina. You don’t want to do that,” Noah says.

“Trust me, it’s not like I was going to miraculously get through the Beast today. Even Tyler and Ezra are only getting through one challenge a day and there are at least four more after the one I’m on. Come on, let’s go.”

We get into the starting position, and I look at Noah. “Don’t let it get in your head. One step, one second, get across in five steps,” I tell him.

He nods and when Sebastian calls it, I rush forward. I leap my five steps and turn, just as Noah lands on the platform beside me.

“YES!” he screams.

“You’re not done yet. Focus,” I tell him, turning my attention to the bar climb.

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I dry my hands on my shorts as Noah watches me. He does the same and when I leap, he’s only a moment behind me. We begin climbing. He’s slower than I am, but I’ve had daily practice on this all week. When I slide onto the platform, I turn and wait for him.

“Come on, Noah, you can do it,” I tell him. I can hear the other Alphas cheering him on as well.

When he slides up to the platform, he’s panting.

“I’m fucking doing it!” he says.

“Yeah, you are. But there’s more to go,” I say, looking over the rope bridge and assessing the targets. I’m on the side that the instructors usually use, so the targets are on my left rather than my right. I check the **trajectory of** the arrow launchers and make my way across the rope bridge with only a small slice to my calf.

“Holy shit!” Noah says, having watched me get across. He swallows hard, then runs. It’s the wrong decision and as he’s swinging from the bridge, I hear an arrow launch and a moment later he has an arrow through his arm and he’s falling to the ground.

“NOAH!”

“We’ve got him, Christina, GO!” Sebastian says to me.

I turn, racing through the fire, bracing for that last blast of heat.

When I get to the ice, I take a deep breath. ‘I ride the Beast, it doesn’t ride me.’ I whisper, trying to encourage myself.

I open my eyes and begin leaping across the icy pillars. As I leap from the third to the fourth one, my leg slips, and I land hard on my hip at the edge of the fourth pillar. I yelp involuntarily before falling to the ground. A moment later, Sebastian is there.

“Hold still. You hit really hard that time,” he says, his fingers carefully prodding my hips. “It doesn’t feel broken to me, but you need to get to the infirmary. Come on,” he says, lifting me up. I flinch at the movement.

“I think I can walk,” I tell him as James and Noah walk over. Noah has his shirt wrapped around the wound in his

arm.

“Broken?” Alpha James asks.

“I don’t think so, but just in case, I’m carrying her over. Come with us, Noah.”

He starts to walk away, but Alpha James voice stops him.

“Christina, you keep trying to defeat that challenge by doing the same thing over and over expecting a different result. I believe that’s the definition of insanity. You need to take your own advice to Noah. Stop doing what isn’t working and do something different,” he says.

I nod.

“You have the weekend to think about it and heal from that wound. I can already see the bruise moving down your leg,” he **says**.

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Chapter #

I glance down and are that he’s right. This rule i prings he really gre

“That’s going to make tonight difficult,” 1 well Sheetin

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Chapter 86

Chapter 86

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“We’ll make it work,” he says.

I ended up having a hairline fracture of my hip, which means no sparring and no riding the Beast this weekend. I’m glad it’s Friday when everyone will be taking a break from the Strength class. At least if I have to take a break, I won’t fall too far behind in class.

I’m able to help with lunch, although Sylvie comes in to help as well so I don’t have to walk too much.

“The ice again?” she asks me.

“Yeah,” I say, feeling frustrated.

“What do James and Sebastian say about it?” she asks me.

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“Sebastian told me to ride the Beast and not let it ride me. Alpha James says I keep trying to do the same thing expecting to get a different result so maybe I need to try something different,” I tell her.

“And what do you think about that?”

I sigh. “I don’t know, I haven’t had much time to think about it. I mean, I thought through the different ways to get past the ice. It’s obviously possible, Tyler did it and there are many other Alphas that have done it. I guess I just need to figure out what I’m doing wrong.”

“Remind me, how do you get points in that class, Christina?” she asks as she slides the Mexican bake into the oven.

“Top of the sparring class, Defeat an Alpha on the Beast, First to complete the Beast in human form, and First to complete the Beast ...” I stop and look at her.

She raises an eyebrow at me. “What was that last one?”

“First to complete the Beast in wolf form,” I say slowly, realizing that I’d completely forgotten about that. I’d been so focused on getting through the Beast and I hadn’t even remembered that there is the option for doing it in wolf form.

“Shit that fire feature is going to be a bitch to get through with all that fur.”

“I believe they modify the Beast when someone runs it in wolf form. The fire will still be there, but... the entire structure shifts to accommodate a wolf instead of a human,” she says.

“Sylvie, you’re a genius!” I say to her.

She shrugs. “I’m just talking. You’re the one coming up with your own conclusions and you’re the one that still has to defeat the Beast.”

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Chapter 86

I reach out and hug my friend.

“Thank you!”

Her arms wrap around me. “You’re too good to let that silly machine beat you. You’ve got this!”

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We hug for a moment longer and then pull away. I feel lighter, better. I know what I’m going to do and now I just need to develop my plan of action. And thankfully, I have the entire weekend to figure it out.

James

“She would have made a damn good Alpha,” I say to Sebastian as we head inside after Strength class.

“Dane’s lucky she wasn’t his twin. If she’d have taken these classes ten years ago, can you imagine how much stronger and faster she would have been?”

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“It makes me wonder, though, why don’t we allow Alpha females or even Alphas who aren’t heirs into the Academy? Why can’t they have the same training as Alpha heirs?” It’s

something Sylvie mentioned. Well actually, she was lecturing me on women power and how the werewolf society must be so intimidated by its females that they won't even consider allowing them to lead.

"Does Logan have a little brother?" Seb asks me.

I think about it. "Yeah, I'm pretty sure he does."

"So, hypothetically speaking, Logan's a fuck up and barely passes the Academy. His brother comes along a year or two later and ends up on the leaderboard because he isn't a fuck up. Now what happens? My guess is, they fight for the pack. I would think that is why the council only allows Alpha heirs into the Academy to avoid fighting within the packs."

"But doesn't that defeat the purpose of having Alphas as leaders? Shouldn't the best ALWAYS lead the packs? If the oldest had more competition, maybe they wouldn't take it for granted like some of them do now," I say.

"Something to consider."

After lunch, I pull Sylvie aside. "I was thinking about what you said the other night," I tell her, sliding my hand under her shirt so I can touch the skin of her flat stomach.

"We talk about a lot of things, Alpha. Which one in particular?" she asks, looking up at me with that teasing look in her eye. Fuck, I'm so gone for this woman.

"Men being intimidated by women in power. I'm not intimidated, and I wanted to know if you'd like to show me what a woman in power looks like riding my cock," I growl softly against her ear. Her body shivers.

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Chapter 87

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Chapter 87

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"Don't you have class?" she asks, lifting her chin as I run my nose over her throat, smelling her spicy patchouli scent.

“It’s Friday, I have a couple of hours if you want to give me an appetizer for tonight.”

“Are you trying to scent me before we have the sex class tonight?” she asks.

“It’s just a massage. He won’t have his fingers inside you. He won’t feel my cum dripping out of you,” I growl.

Yes, I absolutely want that little shit of an Alpha to know that he’s touching what’s mine and he’d better be damn careful about how he handles her. If he had done what Liam did to Mia, I might have killed him.

Her breath hitches, then she takes my hand and leads me upstairs to her bedroom. She closes the door and turns to me.

“Strip!” she commands. I think my mouth drops open a little at her dominance. It’s sexy as fuck.

“Yes ma’am,” I tell her and watch her eyes heat as I unbutton my shirt and toss it on a chair.

When I stop, she raises an eyebrow. “All of it.”

I hold her gaze as I kick off my shoes and pull off my pants, setting them beside my shirt.

She looks down at my rock-hard cock. “**It** seems that you like my dominance.”

“I always find you sexy, you know that.”

“Get on my bed,” she says.

I do as she says, pulling the blankets down and laying on her sheets.

She walks over to me and begins stroking my cock.

“You have too many clothes on,” I tell her, sliding my hand up her thigh.

She presses the fingers of her free hand to my lips. “You are not in charge here, Alpha.”

I twitch in her hand, and she smirks at me. Yeah, sexy as fucking sin.

“So, was there any part of our conversation, in particular, that you were thinking of Alpha?” she asks, watching her hand **as** she strokes me.

“I **was** talking to Seb about...” I cut off on a gasp **as** she swirls her tongue over the tip of my cock, licking the precum **that** has leaked out.

“Talking to Seb about...?” she asks, looking up at me.

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Chapter 87

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“About... about why we don’t allow female Alphas into the Academy. Fuck, Sylvie!” I growl **as** she slowly **sucks** me into her mouth.

“Mmm, and what did Alpha Sebastian say?”

I realize that she’s not going to suck me back into her mouth until I continue talking. So, I grit my teeth and focus.

“We talked about...” I suck in air as she sucks me back into her mouth. “About why any Alpha female or other heir isn’t allowed into the Academy. He said he thought it might cause fighting... AHH!” I cry out **as** she slides me down her throat. “Fighting among the packs for the Alpha position.”

She hums around my cock, and I take that as encouragement to continue.

fuck,” I growl

“My thought was, if the heir isn’t the strongest then he should be challenged. Using Logan as an ex ... as she slides me out of her throat and swirls her tongue around my cock in a way that has my balls tightening.

2 “Keep talking, Alpha,” she murmurs.

“Using Logan as an example, he’ll be lucky to pass the Academy. He has a brother and if he’s any good... fuck that feels so good... if he’s better than Logan, why shouldn’t he have a chance to be Alpha?”

I’m panting by the time she pulls off my cock.

“An excellent question,” she says, pulling her shirt over her head. I drink in her gorgeous body as her bra falls to the floor, followed closely by her shorts.

“I need you to tell me if you think I’m wet enough for you,” she says.

I immediately reach out to touch her, already knowing she’ll be drenched for me, but she slaps my hand away.

“I didn’t say you could touch me, Alpha,” she says, crawling up onto the bed. She shifts and straddles my face.

“Use your tongue, tell me if I’m wet enough for you,” she says, watching me.

My possessive growl turns to a moan of pleasure as I swipe my tongue of her soaked pussy lips.

“Not nearly wet enough yet,” I growl.

“You should fix that,” she purrs.

I wrap my arms around her thighs and devour her pussy like a starving man eating for the first time in much too long.

I watch this beautiful woman lose herself as she rides my face, drenching me in her arousal.

I’ve only made her come twice before she makes me stop.

47.2 %

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 88[815 words]

Chapter 88

“Time to show you what a powerful woman looks like riding your cock, Alpha,” she says, sliding down my body.

She slowly slides herself on my length, grinding her hips against mine when she’s taken me in fully. Her head falls back as she moans in pleasure.

“I’m not going too last long, Sylvie,” I say, already feeling myself on the edge.

“Then you’d best be ready to come more than once, Alpha. I still have over an hour before I need to let you get to class,” she says, and then holy fuck does she ride me.

It's hard and fast, her small breasts bouncing on her body as she rides. I roar as I come the first time, and she slows her ride, stroking me slowly until I'm hard, then she starts her hard fast ride again, driving herself up and over.

I grab her hips as her inner walls clamp against my cock, practically begging me to release inside her again.

"I want control," I growl.

"No. I'm not done with you yet," she says, catching her breath and riding me again.

When she finally collapses on top of me, our bodies still contracting with the most recent aftershocks, we're both spent. I look at the clock and see that I only have fifteen minutes to get to class.

"You timed that a little close," I say, panting.

"I knew I could draw one more out of you," she says, lifting up and kissing me.

I smack her ass hard enough to leave another handprint for Alpha Asshole to see tonight before lifting her off of me.

"I need a shower," I say, leaning over to take her mouth in another kiss. "Make no mistake. I have no problem with a powerful woman riding me like that any time she wants to. But tonight, it's my turn. I get control and I'm feeling very hungry after that workout. Very, very hungry," I say, already getting hard at the idea of feasting on Sylvie again later.

"I do love an Alpha with an insatiable appetite."

"Then, I'm the man for you," I say, kissing her hard and fast, then grabbing my clothes and quickly getting dressed before either of us can think too much about what I just said.

Sebastian

Dinner was interesting this evening. Noah practically begged Christina to take all of his coins for helping him get **across** the first challenge of the Beast. She had laughed, forcing him to take them back, telling him that she'd merely given him the tools he needed **to** get across, but that he was the one who actually did it.

0.0 %

12:34

Chapter 88

But what I enjoyed most was Christina giving me her tokens. She'd huffed out a breath and walked over to me last, like she always does.

"I lost count after ten. That doesn't even include the first three..."

"Those didn't count," I agreed.

She nods. "After ten, my brain turned to mush. You deserve more, but I have no idea how many more..."

I reached out and pulled the tokens toward me. "I'll happily accept these. And now I know my goal is to turn your brain to mush in less than ten," I say, smiling up at her.

She'd huffed again, giving me an exasperated look.

"You're ruining me, Sebastian." She'd said it low enough that no one else could hear her. My wolf had howled his tri-umph so loudly in my head that it took me a moment to respond to her.

2

"We'll see," I said. I'm just as thrilled as my wolf that I'm ruining her for any other man. I don't want her to want any- one else but me.

When Christina arrives for the sex class, I help her get on the table, then I look over her hip. It's an ugly shade of blue and purple, but there are parts that are already turning greenish-brown as she heals.

Since the bruise is on the side I need to be on, I let her know that I'm going to spin the table, turning her so the bruise faces the class and not me. I don't want to risk touching her in a spot that is sore if I'm focused on someone else and get distracted for a moment.

"I was going to try something tonight, but I'm not sure it's a good idea now," I tell her.

"What's that?" she asks, turning her head to look at me while the others file in. I watch to make sure the Alphas all check the tables before looking back at her.

"Holy shit, Christina. That looks like it fucking hurts," Ezra says.

"It does," she replies.

The other Alphas all look up to see her bruise and suck in air.

"Did you break your hip?" Tyler asks.

56.3 %

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 89[827 words]

Chapter 89

Any

288 Vouchers

“Hairline fracture,” she tells them.

“Fuck, no wonder you were limping at dinner. I’m not sure I’d be upright if that were me,” Noah says.

“Me either,” Liam agrees.

The assistants begin to walk in, and the Alphas refocus on them.

“What did you want to try, Sebastian?” Christina asks me.

I squat down in front of her so our conversation can stay private.

2

“How do you feel about me trying to make you come tonight? You’ll be face down so your orgasm won’t be as strong, and you can muffle your sounds if you want to. Next week, I’ll be making you come in front of the class, so I wanted you to get used to it in a more controlled setting. What do you think? It may not even be possible with your hip like that,” I say, frowning.

“I have every faith that you can make me come, even if I’m in pain, Sebastian,” she says, smiling at me. Then, she sighs. “I agreed to this, so yeah, I think we should try.”

“I’ll make sure you’re relaxed first but if anything is too much, emotionally or physically, let me know and I’ll stop.”

She nods and I stand up, making sure everyone is here. I watch Mia point her finger at Liam.

“I’ll be a perfect gentleman, Luna. I promise,” he tells her.

She nods and removes her robe before getting onto the table. I walk over to the lights and dim them.

“Alpha Logan, did you turn the heat on this table or are you trying to freeze my tits off?” Sylvie asks him.

“Sorry, Luna,” he says, fumbling around under the table, looking for the heat switch.

“Alpha Logan,” I say, showing him where to find the switch on the table.

“Gentlemen, I will remind you to obtain consent for any and all ways that you intend to touch your partner tonight. Hands and mouth only during class.”

.

I watch as Tyler leans over Haley and she nods quickly and easily. He kisses her shoulder which would indicate con-

sent **for** both.

“I’m okay if you want to use your mouth too, Alpha,” I hear Emma say. Noah looks a bit uncomfortable but nods.

I watch Liam lean over Mia. She lifts her head and looks at him. “Be very careful, Alpha,” she tells him.

0.0%

12:34

Chapter 89

“I will, Luna. I swear.”

She nods and I’m assuming he asked for permission to use his mouth on her too.

288 iVouchers

Based on Sylvie’s scent that was all over James during the Communication class today, I’m not surprised that Logan doesn’t ask Sylvie to use his mouth. It would bother me more if Logan were a better student. Since he isn’t, he might not have been intimidated by James’ scent on her. He may have just not have thought it was necessary to use his mouth.

I slide my hands over Christina's back. "Do I have consent, Christina? Hands and mouth?"

"It would be hard to make me come if you didn't," she says, turning her head to smile at me.

"I could try," I say and blow air at her.

"Another goal for you to achieve, Sebastian?" she teases and settles back into her position.

2

"Don't make it a challenge. My wolf won't let me back down," I tell her honestly. She tilts her head to look up at me and raises an eyebrow.

"I guess we'll try it then," I say, making her laugh. Damn I enjoy our interactions.

"You'll have to let me know how close I can get to this bruise. I'll tread carefully, but I need you to be vocal if I start getting into a sensitive area."

"I will."

"Alphas, tonight is a continuation of last time. Hopefully, you've all gotten some extra practice this week and have learned where and how your partners like to be touched and where they hold their stress. The goal tonight is the same, a trance-like state or sleep."

As the Alphas begin, I start massaging Christina as I tell them what to expect next week. I explain that their partners will be face up and they are expected to touch their partners in a way that is pleasurable to them and by next Friday, they are expected to give their partner at least one orgasm through touch alone.

I go back and forth between watching the Alphas and monitoring Christina's response to my touch. I feel her body tense when I get to her lower back.

"Too much?"

"Just starting to get sore right there," she murmurs.

I carefully work my way around the bruise, focusing on the other side of her body. She's got some knots on this side which are probably a result of hitting so hard and tensing up when she fell. I work on those before working my way down to her legs.

48.2 %

The Alpha Train - Oh Good 90[793 words]

I look up again, checking on Liam who is being very careful tonight, as he should be. I notice him kissing Mia, but in very carefully identified places, like her shoulder or back.

I watch Emma lift her hips as if asking Noah to slide his fingers inside her. I get James' attention and send him over to address it with Emma.

Ezra looks like he's already gotten Charlotte in a trance state, but he's leaving a trail of kisses over her body. I periodically see her body shiver in response.

Tyler seems to have figured out exactly how Haley likes to be touched. She's **relaxed**, but even from here, I can see the goosebumps on her body from the kisses he's pressing against her skin. It's not just one or two. From here, it looks like he's also using his tongue a bit while he kisses her. I watch as he massages her butt cheeks, leaving kisses there as well. These two have been practicing and she's very comfortable with his touch and his mouth on her.

As I work my way back up Christina's legs, I can feel that her body is relaxed. Time to see if I can make her come in front of the class.

I slide my hand between her thighs, moving her good leg out to give me better access. I smile when I feel how wet she is for me.

I place one hand on her back, grounding her as I slide a finger inside her. I hear her gasp, and she starts to arch up, but hisses and lets her hips fall back to the table.

"Are you okay?" I ask her.

"Yes. I need to limit my movements."

"You relax. Let me do the work," I tell her softly.

She nods and I resume stroking my finger inside her, adding a second one when I feel her inner walls start to flutter. I turn my hand, sliding a finger underneath her so I can put pressure on her clit.

"Sebastian," she whispers.

Damn, I love hearing her say my name when her voice is breathy like this.

She whimpers and I see a couple of heads shoot up our way before refocusing on their partners.

I run my fingers through her hair, wanting to give her pleasure in a different way since I know her hips are bothering her. She whimpers again as I grab her hair, tugging on it gently. Her inner walls flutter again as she breathes my

name.

A few strokes later, her hand goes up to cover her mouth as her body contracts around my fingers, her body jerking with her **orgasm**, as she tries to hide her moan.

0.0%

12:34

Chapter 90

288 iVouchers

She takes several shuttering breaths as I bring her down. I would love to make her come again, but I don't want to impact her healing. I did what I needed to do to prepare her for next week and that is good enough.

When her aftershocks are done, I help her up, wrapping her robe around her.

"Let me get you some water," I say to her. As I go, I look at the class.

"Time to start waking up your partners or helping them to sit up. Remember that they may be dizzy and need some water. Make sure they are steady on their feet before you let them walk back to the locker room," **I tell** them.

When I get back to Christina, she's leaning on her good hip. "Do you need to stand?"

"Yeah, this hurts," she says. I help her to stand, wrapping an arm around her and holding **her** steady while she drinks her water.

"You did great," I tell her.

"I have the easy part," she says, smiling at me.

By the time she's steady, all of the partners are on their feet in various stages **of** steadiness.

“Alpha Liam, that was one of the best massages I’ve ever had in my life. Keep it up and you may just pass this class,” Mia tells him.

“As Alpha Sebastian says to Christina, I’ll strive to do better, Luna.”

She raises an eyebrow at him. “Taking your cues from Alpha Sebastian is a good first step, young Alpha. Thank you for tonight. I feel great.”

“Good,” he says, looking her over like she’s fragile. “Are you steady enough to walk?”

“I’m good.”

I help Christina off the dais. “I’m good, Sebastian. Thank you.”

“I’ll walk you back,” I tell her.

“I’ll walk back with the others. You don’t have to walk me back.”

I nod, watching her as she goes to the locker room feeling disappointed that our evening is over so quickly.

Christina

57.4 %