

Chapter 1 - The Lycan King's Gamma

Gamma Kailen Steele

I was sitting on the platform in my auditorium, teaching the future Alpha's and Beta's about pack history. I am the Lycan King's youngest and only female Gamma.

I had 8 students this semester and all of them must pass before they can take over their positions from the former. Today, we were discussing why packs have failed. I picked up my textbook that was sitting beside me and opened it to the page I needed.

"So today we are going to discuss why the Red Desert Moon pack failed. I'm sure you have all read over the chapters I asked you to over the weekend." I looked around the classroom.

One of my students raised his hand, and I called upon him.

"Miss Steele, why are we learning about a pack that was wiped out over 100 years ago?" Mr. Pierce asked.

"That's a great question, because when they are wiped out doesn't really matter. It's the reason that matters. I'm sure none of you would ever want to see your packs killed off, right? This gives you a better understanding of what not to do," I answered.

"So, after reading about this pack, what are your opinions as to why this pack failed?" I asked them.

"Well, the Alpha was an asshole." One of my students said out loud.

"And how was he an asshole, Mr. Carter?" I asked him.

"He didn't care about his pack. He was greedy and cruel." He answered me.

"The job of an Alpha is to protect his pack at all costs. Respect goes a long way. Other packs should fear you, but never your own members. The

Alpha is the strongest in comparison to other wolves in his pack, but never the entire pack.” I told them.

“So you’re saying that our packs could rise up against us?” Mr. Carter asked.

“They can, but that is where the Lycan King comes in. It’s our job to investigate complaints, so that doesn’t happen. But just remember that when the Lycan King gets involved, we go through absolutely everything.” I told them.

“It’s easy to get lost in the power of running a pack. Everyone listens to you, everyone wants to be your friend, and all the girls want you. But remember, those are people’s lives. And as easily as the power comes, it can easily be taken away. It’s up to you to make the most of it. To better the pack, to leave a legacy that you can be proud of.”

“Is that why you became the youngest and only female gamma to the Lycan king?” Mr. Evans asked me.

“When I came to the Ivory Moon pack, I wasn’t planning on becoming a gamma. It just kind of happened. I’m proud of what I have accomplished and I’m hoping that my accomplishments will inspire others.” I told them.

“You can’t like teaching this crap?” Mr. Cooper called out.

“Actually, Mr. Cooper, I love teaching. I’m hoping to teach you all how to become smarter Alphas and Betas. But if I can’t teach you with a book, I’ll beat it into you on the training field.” I told him and the class laughed. And Mr. Cooper was grumbling under his breath.

The door to the auditorium was opened and Hunter, the Lycan Prince, slipped in and took a seat at the back. I tried to calm my racing heart, just seeing him excited me. He’s tall, tanned, with dark brown hair, longer on top, with faded sides. He had those dark blue eyes that instantly made my panties wet. He was dressed in black slacks and a white shirt, with the sleeves rolled up to his elbows.

I tried not to notice him and turned my attention back to my students.

“Did anyone bother to do any research on how the Alpha of the Red Desert Moon pack was killed?” I asked my class. I had 8 blank stares looking back at me.

“His Luna killed him and freed her pack from his tyranny. Well, what was left of her pack after the war? She stabbed him in the heart and cut off his man parts. And when asked to tell her side of the story, she said that the stab to the heart was for her pack.” I told them.

“And the dick?” Asked Mr. Evans.

“Oh, that was for all the cheating and, apparently, she cut that off first and then stabbed him in the heart. And then she ran off with his Beta. And would you like to do the honor of telling these future Alpha’s and Beta’s the morale of our story?” I asked Hunter.

“She’s trying to say, don’t be a jackass and don’t cheat on your mate. They know where you sleep at night.” He told them and I smirked, shaking my head.

“I think what our lovely Lycan Prince is trying to say is that, even with all the Alpha’s power and money, he couldn’t buy loyalty. The two people closest to him betrayed him because he wouldn’t listen. He figured he could just do what he wanted without having to deal with the consequences.” I explained.

“Isn’t that what I just said?” Hunter asked me and the class laughed.

“I’m so glad I never had to teach you.” I rolled my eyes at him.

“It’s against the rules to sleep with the teacher.” I heard Mr. Cooper snicker.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Copper. Did you have something to share?” I asked him.

“Yeah, we all know that you got to this position lying on your back. You don’t have to pretend that you aren’t sleeping with the Lycan Prince.” He

said loud and clear. And Hunter let out a murderous growl that shocked the doors. Mr. Cooper paled when he looked back at Hunter.

“Mr. Cooper, when it’s training day, I’ll show you exactly how I rose to this position and it wasn’t on my back. Oh and another thing, the crown doesn’t tolerate blatant disrespect from any of their students. And if you don’t like the fact that you’re being taught by a female, you could always go back to your pack and not become Alpha.” I shrugged at him.

“We’ll continue the discussion of the Red Desert Moon pack on Wednesday. You’re all dismissed.” I told them. Hunter grabbed Mr. Cooper’s arm while he tried to walk past him.

“You will write, Miss Steele an apology and have it ready by next class. Is that understood?” Hunter growled out.

“Yes, sir.” He stuttered out before he ran out of my classroom. When all the students were gone and the door was closed, I finally spoke to Hunter.

“Was that really necessary?” I asked him while he made his way down the stairs toward me.

“Of course it was. I had to make an example of him.” He said, and I sighed.

“Why does everyone always think we are sleeping together?” I groaned.

“Maybe because we are,” he said while pushing himself in between my legs and crushing his lips to mine. He wrapped his arms around me and pulled me close. He started to grind his hardened length into my core while he kissed my jaw, to my neck.

“Hunter, someone could walk in!” I moaned out. I couldn’t help it. This god of a man knew how to make me beg.

“Let them.” He said into my neck. He started to suck on the spot where my mate’s mark would lay and I couldn’t help but grind into him harder, making him groan.

“Hunter, you know why we can’t,” I breathed out, even though I tilted my head back to give him better access to my neck.

“I know you have your reasons, but I don’t have any.” He sighed. He tried to move away, but I wrapped my arms around his neck tighter.

“Did you just come in here to turn me on?” I asked him while I ran my tongue across his bottom lip. He shivered and I could feel the goosebumps that erupted on his neck. I leaned in and licked a line up his neck to whisper in his ear.

“Hunter, please don’t be mad.” I sucked on his earlobe while he dug his fingertips into my thighs. I could feel how hard he was through his pants and it only excited me more.

“Hunter, you know I love it when you’re rough.” I moaned into his ear. He pulled away from me just enough to crush his lips to mine. He wrapped my legs around his waist and lifted me off the platform, holding on to my ass.

He walked us over to the far side of the auditorium, beside the risers where anyone entering wouldn’t be able to see us. He pushed me back into the wall while my lips attacked his with need and lust.

He let my legs go, and I slid them down his body until my feet were on the floor. Hunter spun me and pushed my front into the wall. He swooped my hair to one side and started kissing and sucking my neck, while trying to undo my pants. My pussy was pulsating with anticipation.

He finally got them undone and kneeled down behind me while he slid them down my legs. He kissed his way up my thigh and ass cheek. He undid his pants and pulled them and his boxers down mid thigh.

He slammed me into the wall again, forcing his hard cock between my ass cheeks, making me cry out. He pushed my feet out further and lined up his tip at my entrance from behind. Grabbing on to my hips, Hunter slammed into me hard.

“Hunter.” I moaned out. He was kissing my neck while he thrust into me. I reached my arm back to hold on to his neck.

“You’re so wet, beautiful.” He groaned into my ear. He moved a hand from my hip and found my clit, turning me into a moaning mess.

“Fuck, Baby, harder.” I moaned out.

“I love it when you call me baby.” He groaned into my neck. “Now cum for me, Beautiful.” He pinched my clit, making my orgasm rip through me. My pussy tightens around his hard cock, buried deep inside me.

“Baby.” I moaned out while he thrust harder and faster, chasing his own release. He groaned into my neck and stilled inside of me.

We were both panting. I was resting my head against the wall while he was resting his on my shoulder. He pulled out of me and started to do up his pants. When he was done, he reached down and pulled my pants up. Before he pulled my black skinny pants over my booty, he sunk his teeth into my ass.

“Hunter.” I gasped out, jumping from the surprise contact of his teeth against my ass cheek. He pulled my pants up to my hips so I could do them up.

“You can’t blame me. Your ass is just too perfect.” He laughed into my neck while I was doing up my pants.

“As much as I love these afternoon rendezvous, why are you here, Hunter?” I asked him. He sighed into my neck before he spun me to face him. I could see the worry in his face and now I was worried about what he had to tell me.

“Hunter, what’s wrong?” I asked him. He was playing with the button on my pants, while he ignored my question. I grabbed his face so he would look at me. Looking into his eyes, emotions swelled in my chest. I could look into his face forever.

Just then, his phone rang in his pocket, and he groaned.

“I have to get to class. Please don’t check your email until I get a chance to explain.” He told me, pecking my lip.