

Alpha Maximus The last lycan Chapter 19

Chapter 19

Hope

We run hand in hand outside, where five men are chasing us, in their wolf forms.

No matter what you see, keep running, okay?" I say.

'Okay,' she says. 'They're after me. I'm going to run in a different direction, so you can get away,' I explain.

"What about you? I don't want them to get you.'

"Don't worry about me. Just keep running.'

Discarding my dress, I shift into Storm. Sally screams and runs even faster, through the field.

The wolves chase me through the field away from Sally.

I duck under branches and pounce over rocks until I collide with something hard. I whimper on impact, and see Alpha Tate, in his large, wolf form, snarling. He clamps down on my throat again until I shift back into human form and black out.

Waking up in bed again, naked, Alpha Tate is sitting in the armchair, watching me. I quickly cover myself with the bedsheet and glare at him. He rolls his eyes and throws a dress at me. I grab it and put it on. There's a knock on the door.

'What?' Alpha Tate says.

'It's Alpha Liam. Something has happened. Come downstairs for an urgent meeting,' he says.

Alpha Tate grabs my hand, and leads me into the hallway, and downstairs, into a room full of people who are worried, and chatting among themselves.

We sit at the end of the table next to Alpha Liam.

'What is so urgent half the pack is here?' Alpha Tate asks.

"We were expecting other alphas to be here to fight Alpha Maximus, and they haven't shown up. Most of them are dead.'

Everyone in the room stiffens and the worry intensifies.

“What do you mean most of them are dead? Who are the new alphas?” Alpha Tate asks.

“Alpha Maximus is their alpha. He has been killing them one by one. He’ll be here tonight or tomorrow. We’re on our own. It won’t be easy to kill him,” Alpha Liam explains.

I’m sitting here grinning. Maximus is coming for me.

‘As long as we have Hope, we have the upper hand,’ Alpha Tate smiles, and I frown.

‘Okay, everyone. Prepare yourselves in case he arrives tonight. Alpha Liam, organise some wolfsbane,’ Alpha Tate demands.

‘Yes, I’ll get onto it right away,’ Alpha Liam says.

Alpha Maximus

In Dawnbury, Sally is running towards me in the distance.

‘Sally! Sally!’ I yell.

Max! She yells, and we meet halfway.

“Are you hurt? Where is Hope?” I ask

She is leaning, with her hands on her knees, trying to catch her breath.

‘Hope... Hope... Wolf... ran... you won’t believe...’ she pants, and I can’t understand her.

Sally! What happened?’ I snap, getting Sally’s full attention. She stands up straight and stares at me.

‘You won’t believe this! Hope and I were running, and she turned into a wolf!’ Sally exclaims.

‘Where is she?’ I ask.

‘I don’t know. I think they caught her again. Aren’t you concerned? She’s a wolf!’ She says.

I shift into Chaos, and she screams. I put my hand over her mouth to muffle her screaming, before shifting back into human form to explain it all.

‘Sally, everyone you were just around are werewolves! Show me the way to the pack house!’ I instruct.

Sally is shaking as she points in the direction of the pack house. I grab her and lead her towards it.

'Get down! See there? Pack warriors are spread out over there. I'll take them on but I don't want them to alert Alpha Tate, that I'm here, yet,' I whisper.

Sally nods nervously, crouches down behind me, and we creep around to the side of the pack house.

Alpha Liam is out the front talking to some pack warriors and members, who are scanning the area for me.

"They know I'm here," I mumble.

'Hope must be inside,' Sally says.

I shift into Chaos and let out a ferocious howl; Sally quivers behind me. I run straight at Alpha Liam preparing to strike, and he turns, grinning, his arms crossed, as his warriors shield him.

My claws slit their throats killing them, and fifty more warriors run out either side of the pack house, and surround me. Half of them are wolves, lunging at me, and biting and swiping at me. Others in human form, shoot spears at me.

It isn't looking too good at all. Then I hear his voice as I fight.

'Oh. Look, Hope. Alpha Maximus has come to save you! Too bad he won't survive,' Alpha Tate says, snarling.

Hope is pressed against his chest, and a knife is held against her throat. I snarl and break a wolf's neck, and throw him into the row of spear-bearers. I sustain hundreds of bites, wounds, scratches and cuts and my pain increases.

'Maximus!' Hope screams. Her voice gives me an adrenaline rush.

There are about thirty dead wolves lying around. I'm getting closer to Alpha Liam.

A spear flies through the air and I grab it in time before it pierces me, a centimetre from my right eye, and immediately throw it back, with full force, directly at Alpha Liam, before he processes the spear in his chest.

Everyone freezes and stares at Alpha Liam, who is gasping for breath, before he falls to his knees, and holds the spear in his chest. Blood bubbles from his mouth as he registers what has just happened. He falls backwards and takes his last breath; his men are now mine. I shift back into human form.

'As the Alpha of this pack, I order you to kill all members of the Blackwood pack! I yell.

Alpha Tate growls, and pushes the knife deeper into Hope's skin. We stare at each other while my pack members and his fight.

I need to get to Alpha Tate without Hope getting hurt. Unexpectedly, Sally leaves the house holding a frying pan like a

baseball bat, and creeps up behind Alpha Tate and swings it with all her strength across the back of Alpha Tate's head.

Alpha Tate yells out in pain, letting go of Hope briefly. Hope runs to me and leaps into my arms. Alpha Tate grabs Sally and thrusts the knife into her stomach.

No!' I yell.

Hope gasps, shocked. I shift back into Chaos and run towards Alpha Tate, and we roll onto the ground. He shifts into his wolf and we fight, ferociously, yelping, growling, and whimpering, at the injuries we inflict on each other..

Beta Sam runs towards me. Hope is on her knees, healing Sally's stab wound. She sees Sam running towards me, shifts into her wolf and bolts towards Sam.

Going in for the kill, I clamp down on Alpha Tate's throat and rip it open, Sam injects wolfsbane into my shoulder.

Storm jumps onto him, fatally biting his neck, ending his life. The surviving pack members are now all mine. I shift back into

human form and my eyes go heavy. Everything sways. Hope runs towards me.

Maximus! She screams, and I sit up quickly from my dream – like state, with blurry eyesight, covered in sweat. I give myself a minute to adjust. My beautiful Goddess, my mate, is sitting in front of me staring into my eyes with the most beautiful smile.

Alpha Maximus The last lycan Chapter 20

Chapter 20

I'm lying in a bed naked, with Hope straddling me and her arms wrapped around my neck

What happened? where are we?' I ask, wondering if it has all been a dream.

Alpha Tate and Alpha Liam are dead. I have told our new pack members to bury the dead,' she says, proudly.

Smiling, I cup her face

I see you've already adjusted to being Luna,' I say, and she smiles.

"Well, you were knocked out from the wolfsbane and everyone bowed to me and chanted Luna! So, I got them to carry you in here to rest, and they all stood around waiting for orders. I wanted to do the right thing by the dead, so they were all buried, except for Alpha Tate, Alpha Liam and Sam. I had them cremated,' she explains, smiling.

"You are a true Luna indeed!' I say, kissing her forehead. She blushes and smiles. Swinging my legs over the bed to stand, everything sways.

'Oh, no you don't! You have a really bad fever. You need to stay and rest until you are better. I'm going to stay here, by your side, okay?' Hope says, lifting my feet back into the bed.

She grabs a washcloth from the bedside table, in a bowl of water, and squeezes it, before wringing it out, and wiping the sweat off my forehead, trying to cool my body down. The coldness of the washcloth, and her other hand stroking my face, soothes me. She does this for hours, and then leaves the room, to bring me some food.

She returns with a bowl of soup and bread on a tray. She props the pillows up behind me to help me sit up, to spoon feed me the soup.

'This reminds me of when I fed you with the chopsticks,' I laugh, and she giggles.

"I'm glad I can return the favour, and feed you,' she says, smirking. There's a knock on the door.

Come in,' I yell, and Sally enters the room, smiling.

"How are you feeling Max? I mean, Alpha Maximus? Is that what I should call you?' She wonders. We start laughing.

'You're not my pack member, so you can just call me Max. I should be asking you how you are after Alpha Tate stabbed you,' I say.

"Hope was able to heal me. It didn't even scar,' she says, proudly, smiling at Hope.

'So, you aren't freaked out about the whole werewolf thing?' I ask.

At first, I was, but now I think it's kind of cool. In fact, I think I might even be a little bit jealous that I'm not a wolf!' She answers, laughing, and we all laugh.

'Sally, I want to thank you for saving Hope. If you hadn't been brave and snuck up on Alpha Tate like that, I don't know if we would have had the same outcome. A frying pan. Of all things!' I say, laughing..

'I had to improvise. I wasn't able to shift into a wolf like everyone else!' She laughs. 'You're very welcome! I would gladly hit anyone over the head with a frying pan, if it means rescuing Hope!' She grins, and we laugh.

Hope stares at me with a serious look on her face.

'So, what now?' She asks.

'I'm going to call Alex and let him know the good news. Alpha Greg and his pack should be arriving at Alpha Dan's tomorrow. They'll wait for us, and we will fight for our home, and the Blood Moon pack will be reinstated,' I reply.

'Well, let's get this fever gone. Hopefully you will be fine by the morning,' Hope mumbles, and Sally leaves the room while Hope runs a cool bath for me.

She is tiny but still helps me stand, and hop into the bathtub, and she pulls her dress off over her head and gets in with me. With her back against my chest, my member is pressed hard against her back. I wrap my arms around her waist, and kiss her shoulder and neck, making her moan.

She tilts her head back to look up at me. I lean down and rub the tip of my nose against hers, and peck her on the lips. She spins around and presses her breasts firmly against my chest, and nuzzles her face in my neck. Her teeth protrude and lightly graze my marking spot, teasing me.'

'When did you become so naughty?' I ask her. She giggles and blushes.

'I can't help but feel naughty when I'm with you,' she says, wrapping her hand around my hard member making me moan.

There's a knock on the door and we sigh. Hope reluctantly gets out of the bath, wraps a towel around herself, and leaves. Moments later, she returns, throwing a dress on.

'Sally said the new pack members are worried about what will become of them, and are complaining about repairs that need to be done,' Hope explains, sighing, and I get out of the bath.

'How are you feeling?' She asks.

'I think we broke the fever. I'm feeling much better,' I answer.

'Would you like to go back to bed and rest, or do you want to come downstairs and address our pack?' She asks.

'I'll come downstairs with you. Give me a moment to dress,' I say, with a smile.

We walk hand in hand downstairs, into a roomful of pack members, who bow their heads when we enter, and we take our

seats.

'You are now all members of Blood Moon. Tomorrow your Luna and I will head to Ashwood where we will join Alpha Dan's and Alpha Greg's packs. Our intention is to fight them and reclaim my territory, and the packhouse. You can stay in the village, you can stay here, or stay in any of my territories,' I explain. The room fills with chatter as everyone speaks among themselves.

Some of us would like to stay here, but it's quite old and run-down. It needs a lot of repairs. The soil here is perfect for growing food and farming. If we had the money, we would be able to grow larger crops, and supply food to all the packhouses you own, all year round,' a man says.

'Yes, this place is looking old, and the landscape is incredibly lush and thriving. Many of the pack houses I took over were poverty-stricken, yet the alphas wore the finest clothing and had the finest houses. The pack members had barely any food,' I explain.

'Is there any way you can make this place and the other pack houses more liveable?' He asks.

I walk off; every one goes silent, and looks at Hope.

'He will be back in a moment,' she says.

Returning to the room, I throw a bag at the man, he catches it, and looks at me, confused.

'Open it,' I say, kindly.

The man empties the bag over the table, and hundreds of bundles of money tumble out. Everyone gasps, in shock at all the

money.

'I'm going to leave you in charge as Treasurer. There is almost one million dollars there for you. Allocate it to wherever it

needs to be spent. When the money runs out, contact me, and I'll give you more. No werewolf will live in poverty, and you will have a proper food farm up and running,' I explain, and they all cheer and clap. One by one, they thank me and Hope for our kindness and generosity.

It's getting dark when the pack members invite us outside to join them around a bonfire, where we listen to their stories, and they play music, and dance around the fire.

Hope and Sally join in, twirling around the fire. I don't keep my eyes off Hope; it gives me great happiness seeing her free and happy.

When the fire has gone out, Hope is asleep in my lap. I carry her to bed, and snuggle her, wrapping my arms around her. I'm glad to have her safe in my arms again, but struggle to sleep knowing the war isn't over yet.

We still have to reclaim our home, and fight multiple packs at once. I pray to the Moon Goddess to keep Hope safe, and to help get our home back. Hope stirs, having a bad dream. She tosses and turns.

'Nathan!' She yells.

Gently waking her, she quickly sits up, gasping for air.

'Are you okay? You were having a bad dream.'

She starts crying.

'I dreamt about the explosion, about Nathan,' she cries, wiping her tears. Wrapping my arms around her, I scoop her onto my lap and caress her face to comfort her.

'I wish he was still here,' she whispers

'Me too,' I whisper