

## Alpha Maximus The last lycan Chapter 15

### Chapter 15

Alpha Maximus

Shutting the door, we go into the bathroom, and I turn the shower on. I undress, and Hope is trying hard to avoid staring at my berty

I go over to her, pull her shirt and jumper off over her head, and kiss her, while unhooking her bra.

I fling them across the room, not caring where they land, and find my way to her zip and undo her jeans. I pull them down her legs, and she kicks them off. I kiss her neck and make my way down to her breasts.

Maximus,' she moans. Kissing her lower stomach; my fingers latch onto her black lace underwear and I pull them down. She is a gakless, completely naked and exposed in front of me. I kiss her lips seductively and carry her into the shower with me.

My fingers slowly explore her core, making her moan and arch her back, and she grabs onto my thick shaft with her hand and strokes my erection, and we moan and give into the pleasure that has built up inside us.

I release onto her stomach. She looks more beautiful than ever with her flushed cheeks. I kiss her lips long and hard, until we have no choice but to stop for air.

Turning the taps off, I wrap a towel around her, we dry off, and get into bed. She snuggles in beside me, running her fingers through my hair, and nuzzling her face sweetly into my neck.

The next morning, in the kitchen, Sally waits by the toaster for her toast.

'I hope you both slept well,' she says.

'We did. Thank you,' I say, smiling.

Alex texted me before. He said to tell you that they're at Dan's and he has transferred cash into my account for you. We can go to the bank after breakfast, if you like,' she offers.

'That would be great,' I say.

At the bank, Sally pulls her phone out and logs into her bank app.

'I'll just check how much he deposited so I know how much to withdraw,' she says, and her face pales.

"There is one million dollars in my account! She gasps, looking up at Max.

'Is that all?' Max asks.

'Is that a serious question?' Sally asks.

"Withdraw as much of it as the bank will allow, and we can worry about the rest later,' I tell her.

'Um, okay,' she says, before going into the bank, and coming out an hour later with a bag folded up under her arm.

"There is one hundred thousand here. They said they will have the rest tomorrow. They need time to organise and count it,' she explains.

'Okay, thank you so much. Here, take this. It's the least we can do for you helping us out,' I say, handing her roughly five – thousand dollars in cash.

'Oh, no, I couldn't,' she says.

'I insist,' I say. 'Could you recommend a hotel around here' I ask.

'There are a ton of short-term apartments in the city, and a couple of hotels up the road,' she says, pointing up the road.

Okay. Thank you Sally. Let's meet back here tomorrow for the rest,' I say.

'Okay, no worries. If you need me, call me,' she says, smiling,

We wave goodbye and walk twenty minutes up the road to a luxurious hotel four storeys high. A large fountain with floating lilies sits out the front,

A man in a suit greets us and opens the door for us. In the foyer there is a strong fragrance in the air and we notice the large flower arrangements.

The sitting area is very luxurious with red velvet chairs and mahogany furniture. We approach the front desk where an older gentleman serves us.

Max pays for a room for a week. We take the key and go to the top floor. Our bathroom has a spa, and the bed has silk coverings, with rose petals and chocolates.

We have our own dining room with a nice view via a large window. The kitchen fridge is filled with bottles of wine, cheese and other nibbles.

A menu with fancy-sounding food and a list of numbers to call if we need to order food sits next to the phone, or have other enquiries. After exploring the rooms, I call the man at the desk to organise a car into the city.

'Can't we go tomorrow?' Hope asks.

'My phone is flat babe. I need a charger, and we need fresh clothes. This shirt is too tight on me,' I explain.

Hope nods, and we go downstairs and get into the car waiting for us.

In the city, I buy Hope her own phone, and a charger for mine. We go into clothing stores and buy a few outfits each. Leaving one of the stores, I catch the scent of other wolves nearby. I pause, look around, and scan the other shoppers.

'What's wrong?' Hope asks, looking around.

'I smell wolves. Stay close,' I tell her.

We walk towards the taxi rank, and the smell of a werewolf becomes stronger. A man wearing tinted sunglasses sitting on a bench seat with a newspaper, looks suspicious.

I have the feeling he is watching us. We get into a taxi and as a precaution I ask the driver to drive around a few other blocks before heading back to the hotel, just in case. We are followed by a car.

We go into our hotel room, I pull the blinds down, and peek through the window discreetly, to see if we've been followed.

When no one has arrived after ten minutes, I'm confident we're okay. I keep the blinds down as a precaution.

Hope turns on the lights, and I plug the charger into my phone and put my number into Hope's phone.

'Let's order some food,' I say, and she picks up the phone, not paying attention to what she orders. I pour us two glasses of wine.

Forty-five minutes later, room service knocks on our door and pushes a trolley full of food into the room and sets all the plates of food out on the dining room table.

'Wow. You ordered a lot of food,' I say, with a chuckle.

'I'm hungry,' she pouts. We get through most of the food anyway. When my phone is charged, I call Alex straight away.

'How is Bella? Is everything okay with Alpha Dan? Are the other packs still in our territory?' I ask

'One question at a time,' Alex laughs. 'Bella is fine, still pregnant. Alpha Dan was more than happy to take us in for as long

as needed. His only concern is that the other packs aren't happy about it; they're still in our territory. Alpha Dan tried to speak to Alpha Tate and Alpha Liam but it didn't go down well. They refused to tell him anything. Only that they won't stop until you and Hope are dead. What should we do Alpha?' He asks.

'I'm going to lay low, here, for a couple of days, with Hope. I might have to negotiate a deal with them to keep the peace,' I explain.

What kind of deal?' Alex asks.

'I'll give myself up if they agree to let Hope live and be Luna of our pack, so you can all go back home,' I suggest.

'Alpha! You can't just let them kill you!' He yells.

'I can't let them kill Hope or any of you, either!' I snap.

'There has to be another way,' Alex says.

'We could fight them, but we won't be able to stand our ground if every single pack fight against us,' I explain.

'What if we didn't fight them all at once?'

'What do you mean?'

'If they're not going to stop hunting you and Hope until you're dead, why don't we surprise them, one pack at a time, and take over their packs?' Alex suggests. It's not a bad idea in theory; there is silence for a minute while we ponder it.

'Technically, we only need to kill the alphas. No one else needs to die,' Alex points out.

'Okay, I think I have a plan. In a couple of days, we'll leave here. I'll enter all the packs on the way, and hunt down each alpha. If he is against me, I will kill him. His pack members automatically become mine. By the time I reach Alpha Dan, half the alphas will be dead. Hopefully, by then, the other alphas withdraw.

'What if they don't back down?' Alex asks.

'We fight them till the death,' I reply.

