



## 116 Chapter 116 Please continue to love me!

### Author's POV 1

"Are you alright?" Max asks Meredith while he drives to the place where he planned to take her for the rest of the day.

"I don't know, Max. I think I am, but..."and she looks out the car's window at how the landscape changes. "Knowing that my first family died because of their status, because they were like some trophy for those damned hunters makes me feel sick."

"They were too special and too powerful for our world." Max said, taking her hand in his hand to help her calm. " But grandpa said that they were very good people and never disturb anyone. "

"Yes ... they were nobody's kings, in a world where there was no place for them anymore. Do you think that they suffered because of that? Because they couldn't act like king and queen? " Meredith asks, her heart being tormented because of a lot of questions.

"No. Your father had your mother with him, and they've got you. I would do anything to be somewhere only with you, to escape from all my responsibilities. So if you ask me, I believe they



were happy the way they were ”

“I would like that too...” Meredith said, caressing his hand and letting the tingles run between them.

“To be somewhere just with me?” Max asks, lifting her hand to his lips and kissing it.

“Yes, that would be a dream. Now I feel that I have an enormous responsibility over my shoulders knowing who I am and I don’t like the feeling. ”

“Just be you, Mer,” Max said. “Don’t force yourself. Continue to love your people, continue to be gorgeous and kind and sassy. And please...” and he stops the car somewhere near the sea and pulls her in his arms, kissing her neck. “Please continue to love me!”

“You won’t escape from me so easily” Meredith said and this time she is smiling but looking around she asks:

“What are we doing here, Max?”

“We will take my boat and spend the rest of the day on Vancouver Island, in my cabin from Tofino.”

“Why do I find now that you have a boat?” Meredith asks, squeezing her eyes at him.

“I rarely use it. I remembered that I have a boat



when I wanted to take you somewhere special. That is my favorite place from my territory but I don't have time to come here as much as I would like. "

He opens the car door and helps Meredith to exist the car and looking at her he says:

"Do you trust me?"

"Now that you ask me in this way I don't know what to say" she says and starts to laugh but he just pulls her to him and says.

"My place from Tofino is small, I built it by myself and no one knows about it. It's a small cottage, more likely a nest in the forest and on the beach at the same time with an ocean view... It's my little Paradise! "

"And you are sharing this place with me?" Meredith asks, looking straight in his black eyes.

"I will share everything with you. This will be our secret place from now on. "

"Let's go Max" and he takes her in his arms but when she sees his boat she just looks at him.

"That's your boat?"

"Is it too small?" he asks laughing.

"Are you kidding me? You really don't know how to be modest Maximillian Cruz. That's a fucking yacht not a boat."



**"So you like it! I know that you are a fan of all my big things" he said but she just squeezes her eyes at him.**

**All evening he sailed, holding Meredith between his arms to warm her and to keep her from the cold wind of the ocean, showing her the whales and the sea lions, while she just melted in his embrace.**

**They never had a time like this. Alone in the middle of nowhere, far from everyone who knows them.**

**"Do you want to know something funny about those whales?" Max asks, whispering in her ear.**

**"Shock me, Maximillian," Meredith said, making him cling completely to her body.**

**"When a male wants to mate with a female he starts to sing. They use complex songs, which can take up to 20 minutes, to attract their partners. "**

**"So you're telling me that the whales are charming?" Meredith asks, turning her head a little to look at Max.**

**"Yes, and I decided that tonight I will sing for you, I must woo you darling. You heard the girls, they asked for it and I can't let you get less than they will receive from their mates. "**



"Promises, Maximilian Cruz, empty promises" she said and started to laugh.

Max sailed to Port Alberni, where he anchored his yacht and from there took Meredith on his Kawasaki, that he had on his yacht, until he reached his isolated property.

"Holy goddess!" Meredith said as soon as Max helped her get off the motorcycle.

"This is really Paradise!"

She was fascinated during her drive by the beautiful landscapes and by the fact the island is barely populated but this place in Tofino is from another story.

Closing her eyes she hears the ocean but at the same time she hears the forest, the bears, the bird, the mooses, even the wind among the branches of the trees. It is a complete symphony of nature. The nest is right where the forest ends, between some big rocks that open like a window to the ocean. No one will see this tiny house neither from water, or ground.

"Do you like it?" Max asks, putting his arms around her waist and turning her so he can see her every reaction.

"I love it!" and Meredith smiles at him. "I understand now," she whispers.



"You do?" Max asks her knowing exactly what she means.

"Yeah .. I would love to be isolated for life in a place like this, just with you. So now I understand. They were happy. " she said, referring to her birth parents.

"They were," Max said, kissing her lips. He takes her hand and brings her inside his nest. It's a small construction on two levels. To enter the house you must take some stairs that end on a beautiful wooden terrace on which Max installed a hot tube. Entering the house, Meredith just looked at Max.

"You arranged this place by yourself?" she asks, looking at him in shock.

"Yes, this is Maximillian Cruz who doesn't give a shit about the rest of the world. This is what I need when I am alone. "

The place is simple, and the luxury and elegance that is always around Max here has evaporated. The place is simple and with a homey air. It's just perfect. On the first floor, there is a tiny kitchen where you can prepare a simple meal, the bathroom with a small shower. A rustic fireplace sits on the wall in front of the door and a comfortable leather sofa with a few thick and fluffy blankets is placed nearby. The nest has large windows from ceilings to the ground, and



from where you can see the ocean. In front of these windows is a wooden table and two chairs where they will sit and eat. There is no TV, no internet, no cell phone. The only signal will be the one that their hearts will emit.

Max takes her hand and leads her upstairs on the rustic stairs.

It's an open bedroom with a balcony and from it you can see the entire ground floor, but the outside view is even more beautiful from here.

There is only a king size bed and nothing else, because Max hid all the cabinets in the walls, leaving the space as simple as possible.

The most beautiful thing is that above the bed are placed four enormous windows in the ceiling and Meredith can only imagine how she will see the stars from there when the night comes.

"Max" she whispered. "This is so beautiful!"

"No, my love," Max said, lifting her in his arms.

"You are beautiful ... here, in this place."

