



12 Chapter 12 He has no heart, so he is safe!

Meredith's Quinn POV 1

"What the hell just happened?" I wonder,
collapsing in my chair. I just kissed Max Cruz.
No, he kissed me!

For the goddess's sake, how did something like
this happen?

Please goddess, give me strength because I feel
like I'm going crazy here. What is the purpose of
this madness?

But I can not get rid of a madman as soon as
another one enters my office. Yes people! The
one and only. Sam Jackson.

"Where is she?" Sam asks looking at me in panic
and I know he means but why respond to him
when he was a jerk with Cara? So I'm fooling
around and pretending I don't know what he's
talking about.

"Where is who?" I asked him, looking at him with
an innocent look.

"Where is Cara? You left with her last evening
and she was not at her place and now she is not
at work! Sam tells me, trying to control himself
and not rush to me.



"Oh, Cara ... She took a day off. "But now I will play dirty because that jerk deserves it.

"She had a hot date and now needs to rest" and that's the reaction I was looking for.

"She did what?" Sam asked, whitening his face.

"You heard me. I introduced her to one of my friends from France. You know the saying: "One person's garbage can be another's one treasure." and looking him in the eye, I twist the knife into his wound, telling him:

"Maybe he will marry her, she is the sweetest woman I have ever seen in the last period , kind, talented and beautiful. Why waste her life in vain? "

And he has a little bit and collapses.

"How could she go on a date with an unknown man?" he asked but I know that the question is more for himself and he is not waiting for an answer from me. But why keep quiet when I can ruin his day even harder?

"He is very rich, he will treat her just as she should be treated. She told me that she was dumped by someone. Can you imagine what a fool? To kick such a woman? "

And Sam is just looking at me and I could swear that he has tears in his eyes and just exits my office without a single word.



Fucking jerk! How dare to come here and play God Almighty with Cara's heart? What right does he have to control her actions?

But I was so lost in my own mind that I didn't even realize when one young designer called me.

"What?" I ask, trying to focus.

"Mr. Cruz asked for you, Miss Quinn. What should I tell him?"

"Why didn't he call me?" I asked the man who is smiling at me.

"He did, a few times, but you didn't answer."

And looking at my phone I realized that it is still on mute.

"I'll call him, thank you. Matt, isn't it?" I ask him, making him smile even more happy while he nods his head.

I press my phone and call Max only to hear him yelling at me:

"Why didn't you ask for my calls?" he starts throwing his tantrum arrows in my direction again.

"Should I end the call?" I ask him without caring about his reaction. What can he do? To come over me again?

But immediately there is silence and I know that



Max is still on the wire because I hear him breathing.

"Wait for me tonight. I will send you home to change and then we will go to our dinner together. "

"Our dinner?" I asked, annoyed.

"It's a business dinner." he tells me right away.

"Tell me the location and I will come by myself." I told him.

But Max Cruz would no longer be Max Cruz if he listened at least once.

"I will come after you at seven. Just be ready. " and he ends the call.

"That's what you think!" I say nervous.

And at six PM I took my things and went home, dressed for dinner and put on an evening make-up to match my red midi length one shoulder bodycon silk dress.

I put my earrings which are a gift from James on my 20th birthday and curl my long hair more than its natural appearance. A red lip gloss, a bit of mascara, I take my nude Louboutin's and my clutch and right when I am ready Max Cruz calls me.

"Where are you?" he asked and I can swear I heard his teeth chatter.



"Oh, I forgot to call you. I am home, but don't worry, tell me the location and I will be there." I tell him as if it is nothing.

"Give your address!" he says in a harsh voice.

"No, give me the location." I insist but right then I hear him yelling at me:

"Give me your address or I'll turn the whole city upside down and when I find you I'll show you what happens when you don't listen to what I'm telling you!"

What the fuck? Am I five years old and Max Cruz is my daddy?

But I don't feel like a scandal is necessary now, so I give him the address.

"I'll be there in ten minutes." And he ends the call.

"Mer' Cara said, looking at me mesmerized. "Is it safe to go out with him?" she asked me.

"I was married to him for six months and he wasn't able to do anything to me. It's hard for me to believe that something has changed since then, "I tell her . "He's just fooling around and likes to act like the big boss."

"Mer, I know him and he never acted like this. Are you sure he doesn't know who you are? " Cara asks.



"What do you mean?" I asked her immediately.

"He seems jealous for no reason, and he never went to a business dinner with any of MaxLine's employees, or to take someone home. Not even that stupid of Veronica did not enjoy this privilege." Cara said.

"What do you want to say?" I ask, looking at her.

"I don't know, but be careful because I feel like there's something extra here." Cara says with a worried face.

"I will." and take her in my arms.

"His heart will pound out of his chest when he sees you" Cara whispers in my ear.

"He has no heart, so he is safe!" I say and start to laugh.