



13 Chapter 13 You're going to lose her

Max Cruz 's POV 1

"I swear to you Stark, when I see her I Will break her throat!" I say on the verge of a nervous breakdown. "That woman is impossible!"

I can't do it. Why goddess? Why her of all women? Is it because of that human that was my wife?

"Will you shut up?" Stark asks me.

"Why her?" I asked again.

"Turn your head and ask the same question one more time," said Stark, making me look behind me.

"Shit!" I say and I feel like I come in my pants like a teenager.

"Put the same question again, you jerk!" Stark yelled at me.

"Shut up and let me marvel!" I say looking at her with my mouth wide open and salivating like a dumbass.

I immediately jump out of the car to open the door for her, but Meredith walks around me and goes in the back seat.



"What the fuck is she doing? Am I her driver?" but she does not move on the front seat and looking at me as if there is nothing wrong she asks me:

"Should we start? ? and then looks at her phone ignoring me.

How can this woman bring me from ecstasy to agony in a millisecond?

I look at her intently and, seeing that she does not move from behind to come near me, I go to the driver seat and say to her:

"Your wish is law for me, milady!" and she is just ignoring me.

I swear to you this human being is a little pervert. She is doing all this on purpose!

She came in front of me looking like a goddess, like a fucking sex bomb and then she just boomed my brain with her attitude.

"Kiss her!" Stark starts again but I ignore him.

"Who are we meeting?" suddenly she asked me.

Yeah, now he wants to talk. It's my time to ignore her.

"Are you five Mr. Cruz?" She asked me and that's it. I can't stand it anymore and ask her.

"Is this why your husband left you? Because you



are so mentally constipated? ”

And she is just looking at me and I can swear that for a second I saw tears in her eyes but she chose to say nothing making me feel like a jerk.

She just looks out the window without looking at me for another second.

At the restaurant she opens her door without waiting for me to open it and gets out of the car going straight to the reception.

“Max, I don’t know what’s going on in your head but please just take a break and let me think in your place,” Stark said. “I will suicide if you speak one more time. I swear to you. You will be the first alpha in the werewolves history that made his wolf do this. Are you stupid or what? ”

And I don’t know what to say, because I really feel like a jerk. She is my mate whether I like it or not, and I made her feel horrible. Shit!

I look at her as she walks to the table that the receptionist pointed out to her and my heart beats so hard that I am almost suffocated.

She is perfect.

I can’t take my eyes off her hips moving as she walks, and that little perfect ass...

“Go after her if you don’t want to live only from memories. All the men in the restaurant are



looking at her! Take her now!" Stark said furious.

I enter and I see her at our table with my client.

"Maximillian Cruz, the man of the hour!" said Vincenzo Castellano, the man I want to convince for more than three years to work with MaxLines, but our project is never up to his expectations.

"Good evening, Vincenzo !" I say and take a seat near Meredith, trying to make all the men that are dreaming to be with her to close their mouths because she is taken.

"You didn't tell me you're going to bring a beautiful woman with you tonight," said Vincenzo , looking at Meredith in a way that made me feel insecure.

"Vincenzo , she is Meredith Quinn, my chief designer. She just came from France where she studied and had a lot of performances. We are really happy to have her here! " I say and look at Meredith to see her looking in my eyes, to see if I am telling the truth or I am ironic.

"Miss. Quinn, you are looking beyond any imagination. I've never sown a woman so beautiful as you. " said Vincenzo and I think I'll stand up, take Meredith and I'll fuck this business if he compliments her one more time.

"Thank you Mr. Castellano, but I am sure that in your activity you've seen a lot of women more beautiful. Beauty is just something circumstantial. These are dusty things, which you sometimes throw away, but after a while you see them again, and they look gorgeous." She said, looking at me.

"You are right." Vincenzo said and looked at her and said.

"I must say, I am here for a contract for my new clothing line, but since you came in I have a certain thing in mind. I want to hire the designer who created the dress you're wearing." and laughing he says to me:

"I am sorry, Max, for making you lose your time again. But that dress is extraordinary and whoever created it has to work with me."

Of course, he would never think of MaxLines. And I just look at him and I don't know what to say, but right then Meredith takes the lead and said:

"You have the designer at your table, Mr. Castellano."

"Don't say it!" Vincenzo said smiling and holding out his hand he grabbed Meredith's hand. I see her face and I realize she's bothered by his gesture so I take her other hand and look her in



the eye and smile.

"My love why don't you tell Vincenzo the story of this dress?" and being taken aback Vincenzo immediately withdraws his hand releasing Meredith.

"Are you together?" he asks. "I'm sorry, Max I didn't know it. You know me. I don't let any beautiful woman escape me. " and then looking at Meredith who is still looking at me he says "So what's the story of this dress?"

And I continue to hold her hand, I feel all those tingles that make me feel like goosebumps. She is looking in my eyes with those gorgeous blue eyes of hers, then at my hand holding her hand and then said:

"It was my dissertation in Paris. When I presented it at the exhibition, Mr. Francois Cassel was very impressed and brought the project for his own collection. "

"Francois Cassel?" I asked in shock "Francois Cassel the biggest designer from Europe?"

"Yes, he made a special dress for me after my project sheets, to remember him anytime I wear it" Meredith said and suddenly I hate this perfect dress.

"Max!" Vincent said, looking at me. "The contract is yours, but I want to work only with her. "



"Of course, she will be the one who will work on this project. Send me the theme of this season so we can start working."

The evening went smooth but when at the final Vincenzo took Meredith hand again and kissed her, I felt like this contract is the worst idea ever.

But my heart just stopped when he whispered her, knowing exactly that I will hear him:

"When you get tired of him, you know where to find me. I am yours body and soul!"

I don't like him at all. His fashion house is one of the largest in North America, but at the same time he is a werewolf just as I am, an alpha and a fucking jerk which if he sees something he likes, he takes it without thinking.

"Mark her!" Stark yelled.

"No, I will not mark her just because she makes my friend from the south rise in one second."

"You're going to lose her, look around. Is there a man in this restaurant who doesn't want her for him?!" Stark yells and closes all the communication with me.

"No, she will never chose someone like Vincenzo Castellano"

She won't, isn't it?

