

14 Chapter 14 I'm not undecided, isn't it?

Author's POV 1

Leaving the restaurant, Meredith goes to the back door of the car but Max goes after her and catches her in his arms.

"Stay on the passenger seat, near me." he says and his heart is trembling seeing that she can't look in his eyes.

Since he asked her about the reason her husband left her she had a sadness in her eyes that made him feel horrible.

"There's no need Mr. Cruz," Meredith said, lifting her eyes and looking into his black eyes.

He is a handsome man and he was her husband, the husband that never wanted her, the husband that forced her to make an escape plan, seeing that until the wedding day he had no intention of knowing her.

He is the husband that made her feel even more insignificant than she already felt.

And now he had the audacity to ask her if she was mentally constipated?

She just looks at him and when her heart is

finally still she tells him:

"Please take me home. I am not feeling well "

"I'll take you to the hospital," Max said, scared.

"No, Mr. Cruz is about my mind. I remembered something tonight and I just need a good sleep and tomorrow I will be fine "

"Call me Max, please." he said, still holding her in his arms.

"I can't. I am too weak and insignificant to stand in front of you," she said, making him startled, because those are exactly his inner thoughts.

"You are not," Max said, raising a hand and caressing her face, and he is almost trembling when he touches her. Her body in his arms ..is beyond everything he felt in this life.

Meredith looks at him and asks him in whisper:

"Why are you acting like this? "

"Isn't it clear?" Max said coming near her ear and inhaling her smell, and then putting his lips in the crook of her neck where his mark should have been he puts a soft kiss there.

But Meredith moves away from him.

He has no right to act like this with her. He is just playing with her, all the time they were married he never asked not even once if she

needed anything, if she was sick, if she was happy.

She can't forget. She fooled him only on the day of their marriage but after that every day she was Meredith Cruz, the real one, simple and humble, waiting for her unworthy husband to come home.

So she gathers her strength and gently pushes him away from her.

"What are you doing, Mr. Cruz?" she asks him.

"Call my name, please. I want to hear it in your mouth. " Max said, approaching her again and holding her face in his hands, he rested his forehead on her forehead.

"I can't," Meredith said again but as soon as she finished Max kissed her lips lightly, putting soft peck on her lips and she didn't fought with him this time..

"Call my name please."

She lifts her head and looks into his eyes and whispers "Maximillian".

His name on her lips sounds like an incantation for him and his heart for the first time understands that he can't just reject her, even if he can't accept her directly.

"Will you let me go, now?" she asks him without

taking her eyes off him.

He open the door from the front seat and sign her to enter, and then he goes to his seat and drive straight to her apartment, without knowing that from the parking lot Vincenzo Castellano was looking at them.

"They're really together," he said to his beta and clenched his fingers into a fist until they began to crackle.

"I want that woman, Craig!" he said. "Find a way to bring her to me"

But in the same evening, Max is worried.

What's the story of Meredith Quinn? What's so sad about her marriage?

So after he left Meredith at her apartment he called the only man that can find anything in this world, because he is an innate detective.

"James," he says as soon as James Quinn answers his phone. "I need your help," he said with a wired voice.

James looks at Lori and mouths "Something happened." and both of them stay alert.

"What happened, Max?" he asks him, trying to get to the heart of the matter.

"I want you to investigate someone for me. "Max

tells him, and immediately James freezes.

"Your mate?"

"Yes, my mate." Max said still with a tormented heart.

"But what happened? What do you want to know? "Says James immediately, hoping that nothing serious has happened.

"I want to find out what happened with her marriage. I offended her today and her sad face broke my heart, man. I was a jerk with her "Max said, but right now if it would be possible Jame will beat his ass for hurting her sister's feelings.

"Stop tormenting the poor woman, Max. She is your mate. Love her if you want but never hurt her! " he almost yells at her on the phone, making Lori come and take him in her arms to calm her down.

"Why are you yelling like this?" Max asks. "You don't even know her."

"I have a sensitivity for those mate bonds. Just ignore me "and then he tells Max. "I will see what I will find about her husband and then we'll talk" and he ends the call.

"Why is he so sensitive?" Max asks. "He does not even know her. What the hell is wrong with him?"

"He will find who is the man, who broke her heart and I will beat him, strangle him and feed him to the wolves.

"You could start by beating yourself up," Stark told him, annoying him again.

"No, I have no reason to do it," he said, making Stark growl.

And while he enters the packhouse he sees Sam in the living room with Luke.

"What happened?" Max asks, looking at Sam, but Luke immediately tells him.

"Your mate told him in the morning that Cara Lewis went on a date with a Frenchman and he is just depressed." and Luke laughs. "I think he changed his mind. He wants his little omega back "

"It's not true." Sam said.

"Then what's the point of this circus?" Max tells him , sitting down next to them.

"She didn't reject me. How is it possible to go to meetings already? She doesn't think about me at all?"

"So he is jealous," Luke said.

"I am not!" Sam yelled at him.

"Then you are a fool!" Luke continued.

"Do you want me to beat you?" Sam asks, standing up and pointing at Luke.

"You two are stupid, both of you!" he said sincerely.

"When my mate died in that damned rogue attack two years ago I felt like dying. I would do anything to have her back because believe me, there will never be another woman to make me feel like she used to do it. I can only hope that I will be one of those privileged werewolves who get a second chance. "

And throwing them another sad look tells them"

"Someone else will love them enough to make them not care about your fucking bond mate, and while you are manwhoring they will find the happiness in another place. And it will be just your fault because you are undecided! "

"I still don't want her. "Max said. "I mean I want her and at the same time I don't want her"

"UN-DE-CID-ED! Luke said in syllables and went out of the room nervously. "Don't come to me when you're going to cry like two whimsical little kids!"

I look at Sam and he is looking at me.

"Fuck!" he said and ran outside leaving me alone.

"I'm not undecided, isn't it?"

