

162 Chapter 162 This is a trap!

Author's POV 1

"Mr. Smith!" Max said coming in as an alpha as he is, making Mr. Smith bowing his head in front of him involuntary.

"Mr. Cruz I see that you are a busy man" Mr. Smith said and he looks at Meredith who holds his arms and smiles at him politely

"And you Mrs. Cruz are even more beautiful than I remembered " and the man took her hand and kissed her , making Max growl.

"What was that?" Mr. Smith jumped hearing him.

"What was what?" Francois asked amused seeing him so panicked.

"I hear something like an animal!" and Mr Smith starts to look around Max's modern office.

"Ohhh.." Francois says laughing. "That should be my phone ring!" and he takes off his phone and he mimics like he is playing on it and growls without opening his mouth.

"See?" and he just smiles as if it was nothing. "It's just a ringtone for my messages."

"Holy shit! It sounded so real!" Mr. Smith said but Francois just looks at Max and moves his head in



a disapproving way.

"I must confess" the man started "I was surprised to met Mr. Cassel here while I was waiting for you. I knew that he is France"

"Not anymore, Mr. Smith. I married one of Max Cruz 'relatives " and he almost laughs saying that and now I am living here, in Vancouver. The business in France is doing good, I will miss my classes at the university, but excepting that Vancouver is the perfect place to live for me."

"So you are here for good?" and Mr. Smith looks at Francois and then at Max and Meredith.

"Holy guacamole! The biggest designer of the world is here, just next door as I could say it. And you are too" he laughs, pointing to Meredith.

"This is perfect! Tell me when you want to start teaching a class again and I will arrange everything. And you too Mrs. Cruz. "

"I am flattered, Mr. Smith but I think that this is not why you asked for this meeting". Teaching will be funny for Meredith, and she really wants to try this because seeing Francois in Paris, she always asked how it would be to have the chance to prepare future designers according to her vision.

"You are right" and the man opened his suitcase and put in front of them a draft.



"This is a great opportunity for you!" and he doesn't need to say another thing that Mac already has the document in his hands and read it, minlinking Meredith and Francois while he is doing it.

"This seems too good to be real. What is this Mr. Smith. Is it a test or some kind of trap?" but Meredith touched his arms , calming him down.

"I read this for countless time, Mr. Cruz and I didn't find anything questionable about it. I know how it seems. When the investor came to us and showed us his proposal we had the same reaction. The Fashion Academy will never be involved in something which might be detrimental to our image ."

"Who's the investor?" Max cuts him.

"That's the only thing that is not clear to us. It's a corporate, not a single investor and the asked for Mrs. Cruz after they saw her creation at the contest to create a fashion line for their shops.

"They asked especially for me?" Meredith asked and looked directly to Max.

"Yes, or they will not sign with MaxLine. They want only Mrs Cruz. She, and she alone, must one day be the designer of this project."

"Let us think," Meredith said, smiling at Mr. Smith and mindlinking Max and Francois, and

also Sam and Luke who are already here, guarding the office.

"I am afraid that this is not possible" and that's it. Max stands up and wants to grab Mr. Smith by his collar but Meredith just caught his arm.

"This is a trap Max," Francois said.

"I know and this shitty human stays here and wants to trap us in it."

"I don't feel a bad aura around him, Max. Maybe he is forced to do it, or he is not realizing what he is doing." Meredith said.

"He might be a hunter. Do you remember the contest theme?" Francois stopped her.

"There is only one way to find out " and before Max or Francois said something she looked at Mr. Smith and said.

"I accept, what's next?"

"WHAT?" Max jumped from his seat. "You are not!"

"I am , darling," she said and tried to calm him.

"If this is a trap, next time they will try something closer to our home, and I can't risk that. We need to keep everything far from Theo, Grandpa, Cara and her babies. Far from everyone that counts for us."



"But this is too risky. We don't even know who's behind this!" Max yelled in her head.

"So, what's next?" Meredith asked again, this time looking at Mr. Smith.

"They want to meet you in two days in Hamilton."

"Impossible!" Max yelled with a loud voice this time scaring Mr. Smith to death.

"Isn't Hamilton a little bit too far from here, Mr. Smith?" Francois asked him and makes in his mind one thousands plans about how to kill someone as famous as Mr. Smith and get away with it, because now he is more than sure that this guy is putting a trap.

"I'll be there," Meredith simply said. "Give us the address and the hour."

"Darling," Max started but Meredith said loud enough so that Mr. Smith could hear her.

"It's a twenty million contract, darling. You saw it with your eyes. This is good for our business" and she kissed him.

"Now if you will excuse us, we have another meeting Mr. Smith." and she simply showed him the door, inviting him to leave.

"You will not regret this!" Mr. Smith said.

"I am already doing it" Max growled using the



mindlink and making Meredith smile.

As soon as Mr. Smith opened the door he came face to face with Sam and Luke, how are giving him some hard looks and the man almost peed on him.

“Why the fuck did you accept something like this, Mer?” Sam asked furious. “You will put yourself in danger. They are tempting you in a place far from our home!”

“Exactly this is why I am doing this and she takes out her phone and calls her dad.

“My favorite daughter!” Landon Quinn said laughing.

“Your only daughter, dad!” Meredith's laughed relaxed, as if nothing happened before.

“What's up sweetie” Landon said. He knows his daughter too well. She is calling them every evening and speaks with them on camera, showing Theo. This is something else. Something happened.

“Is James around?” Meredith said. “Can you put it on speaker, please!”

“Hi, Mer!” they could hear him. “What's going on?”

“It started, James' ”Meredith said directly. “They took the first step. They are tempting us in



Hamilton.”

“What? That’s on the other side of the country!”
James growled.

“Exactly!” and Max is damned furious. “I told her to stay away but she agreed to go there!” and he gives her an ugly look.

“That’s not a bad thing but we must have an advantage. They are counting on the fact that we will be far from home, and have no place to hide.” Landon said , because he already sees the scenario.

“That’s why I called you” and Meredith goes to Max and signals him to sit on the sofa. She just stays in his lap and holds him in her arms, making him calm finally.

“I need for you to call all the alphas in the area, and not only those, but especially on them. The meeting with those strange people will be in two days. I need to meet with them tomorrow and ask for their help, dad. This is not a fight for only one pack, Those jerks will kill innocent people if I will just stay and wait for them to catch me.”

“I can do that,” Landon said.

“i will do that too,” James said.

“What’s the nearest town from Hamilton? The hunters will probably be there. I need to find a place to meet those alphas.”

"We will meet them in Niagara Falls." suddenly Max said. There is a lot of water so our smell will be masked. Ask them to be there tomorrow evening. We have only one chance to do this properly."

"We will not let them touch you, Mer!" Landon and James said at the same time.

"Neither of us!" Francois said growling and Sam and Luke approved him.

"Let's do this!" Meredith whispered. "Let's end this madness!"

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