

19 Chapter 19 He brought me chocolate...

Author's POV 1

The next day, in the morning, Meredith and Cara came to the company together.

Cara is wearing a simple fitted t-shirt dress in tomato red from Victoria Beckham while Meredith wears a wide leg jumpsuit with sash from Carolina Herrera which effectively makes her look perfect.

Both of them are elegant and look like divas.

Seeing her coming back, all her colleagues smile happily at her.

In her office, Meredith is shocked to see that Max put some plants and some paints and in a corner he also bought for her a blue velvet nailhead trim sofa, and a little table.

He also arranged some hanging shelves where he left for Meredith some expensive books and magazines from the fashion world, making her look around too to see if there is a candid camera around. This must be a joke.

She is looking around and squeezed her eyes.

"What is he trying to do?" she asks Cara who

starts to laugh as soon as she enters the office.

"At least he's trying, even if we don't know his intentions, to do all this but he is trying. He didn't mark you or say anything to you so this is not woo-ing. Is just something else "

"I didn't ask for this," said Meredith looking around. The office is prettiest for sure, but she didn't need all that.

"Will you call him, to thank him?" Cara asks.

"Of course not. If he thinks he can buy me furniture and some plants, he's sick in his head.

"And Meredith just goes to the desk where Max put a note on a box of chocolates candies.

"Oh my goddess!" said Meredith. "I can't believe it!" she said laughing.

"What happened?" Cara asked.

"He brought me chocolate" and she can't stop laughing.

"And what's so funny about this?"

"I am allergic to chocolate. I will die in two minutes and if I lick a candy, I don't even say what happens if I eat it. "" and looking at Cara she asks her "Do you want them?"

And Cara takes them, squeezing them to her chest.

"What happened?" Meredith asks looking at her happy face.

"I never ate chocolate! I am so happy to try it."

"What?" Meredith asks in shock.

"It was too expensive for me." Cara said as if it was nothing, still looking at the box from her hands.

"Now we have five million dollars after I robbed Maximillian Cruz. I will give you all the chocolate you want," Meredith said smiling at her.

"I will go now," said Cara, but just as she was leaving the office, she saw Sam coming out of the elevator.

Seeing her, his face blushed and he stood still in his place.

"Sam" Leo said "what if we accept her?" he asked.

"Accept who? Cara?" whispered Sam, unable to take his eyes off Cara, who turns her back on him and walks to her desk, sitting down and looking at the box of chocolates in front of her.

She is caressing the beautiful box, and opening it she takes one of the candies and puts it in her mouth.

Feeling the softness of the candy in her mouth she closed her eyes and escaped a soft moan, making Sam's heart melt.

"I want her, Leo. I decided," Sam said. "I want her."

and walking to her he stops in front of Cara and asks:

"Can we talk?"

But Cara just looks at him a little, and then takes another chocolate candy in her mouth and says with another soft moan:

"I can't. I am in kind ofinvigorating activity"

And he looked at her with his mouth open as she left herself on the back of the chair and closing her eyes she enjoyed the taste of the candy in her mouth.

And after a few minutes opening one eye and seeing that Sam is still in front of her, still with his mouth wide open she said:

"Will you go please? You are disturbing me "

Sam left almost stumbling trying to imprint deep in his mind the image of Cara, her soft moaning, her blushed face. This was the most sublime experience of his life.

A happy mate is a gift from heaven.

And he decided.

"I will accept her as my mate, I want her" said Sam.



"Are you sure?" Leo asked, feeling that Sam is not serious enough about this.

"Yeah, I can't get her out of my head, man!" said Sam entering the elevator and pressing floor twelve.

"What's with that face?" Luke asks him when he sees him at Max's door.

"I made up my mind, Luke," he said, looking very serious at him.

"About what?" and Luke looks at him "Are you alright? Did you smoke something illegal?"

"No, but you can't have her!"

"What can't I have?" Luke asked, putting his head on Sam's forehead.

"You don't have a fever. So what can't I have and why?"

"Cara, she is mine. I want her back. Sam said making Luke smile in his heart, but he knows that Sam is emotionally unstable, so he puts straw on the fire and tells him even if he knows it is completely untrue.

"Shit! Tonight I will take her out. I'm sorry man. I suggest you start wanting her from tomorrow. Today she's mine!" and Luke enters Max's office, as if he said that the sky is clear outside and it didn't annoy Sam at all.

"He's joking," Leo said.
"What if he's serious?" Sam panicked.
"I must kidnapped her tonight. He can't have her!
She is mine!"

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