

My Ex-wife, My Mate?

Chapter 3

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Meredith's Quinn POV

One more look and this time I am really going or I will be late on my first day at work.

I take my coffee, my laptop, my designs and portfolio and run out of the house because the taxi is already starting as a clan of me.

"To the MaxLines Design please."

"Are you working there?" the driver asks me, looking at me in the rearview mirror.

"It's my first day there" I say a little bit stressed.

"You will like the place" the drive continues. "My daughter worked there and she always said that is a great company"

"Did she say something about the boss of the company? I tried to find who runs the place but it is almost impossible to find anything. "

"He is a very rich businessman. He is a local, "said the driver and now I noticed that he is as human as I am. "He has a long name that I forgot, but he is very arrogant. My daughter was afraid of him."

"Is that so?" I ask. "Then I will avoid him."

And in just fifteen minutes I entered the MaxLines Design building which is modern and imposing.

In the lobby a young woman gives me a visitor's card and I am set directly to Human Resources Department.

I like all I've seen since now.

"Miss Quinn!" the chief of employee says and receives me in her office.

"We are finally honored to have you among us."

"Madame, the pleasure is mine. I owe this company a large part of my successes. MaxLine supported me abroad and invested in me. "

"Because we saw how valuable you are, Miss Quinn. Now let me show you the Design Department and then I will ask you to take the elevator to the top floor. The boss wants to meet you. "

And I must say, this place is awesome! I have my own office and my own design desk. And the team is young and seeing their work I can say that everything here will be perfect for me.

"Did you really live in Paris?" one of the girls from my department asks me.

"Yes, for almost five years." I say smiling at her.

"I've always dreamed of staying there. It's so romantic. "

"I am Meredith," I say, holding out my hand.

"And I am Cara," she says. " I am a junior designer here. I started last week. I am really glad that you came. I feel like an outsider not knowing anyone. " she says laughing.

"I know the feeling" and I started to laugh softly. "You know what, Cara, wait for me at noon. If you want, we will eat together at the company's canteen.

"I would like to!" she said and I saw the happiness in her eyes.

"Now I need to meet THE BOSS." I tell her jokingly, emphasizing the last words. "I heard he is a bit serious and authoritarian. Do you think that I will survive this meeting? "

"You will! And he is very handsome too. If he weren't a jerk , I'd ask him to marry me, "says Cara, and we both start laughing.

"In this case excuse me please, i will go to meet your never-to-be husband." and laughing I go to the elevator.

But as soon as I got to the office door, I was shocked.

"What the fuck is going on in this office!" I ask myself, hearing moans and a woman's voice that makes some farm-worthy sounds.

"Is he doing what I think he is doing? In his office? "

And I didn't even get to meet the bastard because he already managed to piss me off.

I sit on an armchair in the lobby and I wait for him to finish. One fucking hour I stayed and listen that woman cackle.

But when the door opens a woman that seems to be his secretary comes out and seeing me she starts to yell.

"What are you doing here? Did you spy on us? " she asks and comes to me to slap me.

What the fuck is wrong with her head?

Staying in Paris I did a lot of things but one of the most important is that I learned self-defense. I practiced martial arts every day for the last five years and now I have a black belt.

So seeing how that woman tries to slap me I catch her hand and turn her around immediately making her scream in pain.

"What happens here?" I suddenly hear my supposed boss talking nervously.

"Maxi! She almost broke my arm!" yells the woman.

"Because she tried to slap me for no reason!" I say without looking at him still watching this stupid woman.

"Because she stayed and spied on us, Maxi!" she yelled.

That's it. I think I'll give her one punch in her face and leave her to faint.

"I DID NOT!" I say bluntly and I look at the man who is already next to me and looks at me in shock.

"Who are you?" He asks, looking at me perplexed.

Is he kidding me? No, no, no... this must be a joke.

"I am the new chief designer," I say, looking him in the eye and waiting for him to tell me I have nothing to look for in his company.

"And do you like to listen to people's doors?" he asks me, looking straight to my eyes.

"No," I answer without fear of him because I know he'll kick me out anyway. "I don't like to stay at people's doors and wait an hour when I'm called to talk. And more than that, I totally dislike having to listen to the noise pollution that your esteemed girlfriend produces next to you. "

And I see him almost smiling.

"Maxi! I hope you don't keep this jerk here! " the nervous woman shouted.

“You can go, Veronica” he tells her and looking at me he signs me to come in.

Ha, he wishes! And I just stay and don’t move and he turns to me and asks:

"Are you deaf?"

"Is it safe to enter this office?" I ask him "Surely I don't get any sexually transmitted diseases?"

And immediately he frowned and heard him growl.

"Get in the office now!"

Fuck! The big alpha is in town. Yes guys, my boss is my ex husband, alpha Maximillian Cruz.

And he stays in front of me in all his fucking glory!

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