



39 Chapter 39 What have I done?

Author's POV 1

"Where are we going?" Sam asks as he sees Max coming out of the hospital very angry.

"Home!" he said, actually smoking.

"Your home or Meredith's?" Sam asks completely innocently but immediately Max turns to him and tells him with a very harsh voice.

"My home, because it is more than clear that the human tries to provoke me. I know what she's doing! "

"You know?" Sam asks, trying to figure out what Max knows because he has no idea what he's talking about. Women are too unpredictable for his mind. Until he met this new Cara, he thought he knew everything about them, but Cara turned his life upside down.

"Yes, I know. She wants to catch my attention. I just realized that she is fooling around making me lose my control, only to make me get closer to her. It's her tactic! I am sure of this! "

"Max, I think you're drawing the wrong conclusions." Sam tries to tell him. "Since she came to MaxLine all she did was to ignore you.



You are the one who keeps getting into her life. ”

“Are you nuts?” Max asks. “I am not! This is a game that can be played in two. I will ignore her until she comes to me! ”

“No” Stark said “You will go to see her now!”

“Mark my words, Stark Cruz! I will not! I am not a fool to let her do what she wants with me. I am an alpha, the most powerful alpha in Canada, I can't run after a woman just because she wants so. ” Max yells at Stark.

“You know what? If we lose her again, because of your ego, you are dead to me! ” And Stark closes all his links with Max, leaving him as human as possible.

“Finally, it's silent!” Max said ironically.

And coming into the packhouse he sees Grandpa Cruz and Lisa Cruz in the living room, looking at something shiny.

“What's happening?” Max asks but only a glance and he sees that grandpa has in his hands the bracelet he offered to Meredith.

“Grandpa!” he said enthusiastically. “Oh, my goddess, you found Grandma's bracelet!”

“What are you talking about?” grandpa Cruz asks, looking at Lisa and then at Sam.

“Where did you find it?” Max asks.



"Max, are you sick?" Lisa Cruz asks her son.

"No, mom, I'm as healthy as I could be." Max said and coming to Grandpa Cruz he takes the bracelet from his hands.

"I felt like I lost something important when that heartless human mate of mine told me that she threw it in the trash. Where did you find it?" he asks.

Grandpa looks at him and, understanding what happened, he asks Max.

"You know what, Max? You don't deserve Meredith. You are always assuming what is worse about her. When you two were married, you assumed that she was weak and ugly, when in fact she was just simple and shy. When you found her again you hated the idea of being mated with a human, you didn't even recognize her for the goddess sake, and you let your whores touch her and hurt her. "

"But she is a human, and she was ugly and I still don't know why she is beautiful now and she is weak, her current condition shows how weak she is!" Max said, trying to argue.

"This!" grandpa said looking at Max "was never thrown to the garbage, she came here and gave it to me, saying that she knows how much I loved your grandpa and felt bad to keep it, knowing that you will never be a part of her life."



And Max feels his blood disappear from his body and evaporate. His heart stops. She was here? She gave back his gift?

Sam just looks at him and doesn't say anything. And what else could be said? Grandpa Cruz is right. Max always assumed the worst about Meredith.

"Maximillian, you are my grandson, but I will tell you only once this: I will never accept anyone else as luna of New Moon Pack then Meredith, as weak as you think she is, she is more proper than any of your whores!"

Grandpa Cruz rises to his feet and leaves, and Lisa, without looking at Max, gets up and goes after him to help him.

Max just looks around without focusing because his mind went blank.

"Will I never be a part of her life?" he asks himself.

"Max, don't put it to your heart, Grandpa Cruz was just upset. Meredith's injury affected a lot of people." Sam tells him trying to make him recover but Max immediately gets out of the house and goes straight to his car, gets behind the wheel and leaves quickly, leaving a huge trail of smoke behind him.

"Shit!" James said and immediately called Cara.



"Cara?" he asks and suddenly his heart is warming knowing that she is at the other end of the phone.

"Ohh...Mr. Jackson "Cara said, making him sad.
"Why are you calling me?"

"Mr. Jackson? No more Sam? " he asks, smiling sadly.

"Fine, Sam!" Cara said. "What do you want?"

"I believe that Max is coming to your apartment, and he is kind of furious, keep the door closed. And if you need help, call me!" Sam said.

"Ohh, it won't be necessary" Cara said and ended the call leaving him with his mouth open.

Looking at Cara, Meredith asks.

"Was that Sam?"

"Yeah, it looks like your alpha is coming here and something happened again." and Cara helped her to sit on her bed.

"I am too tired, Cara. Don't let him in, please. I need to rest. " And Meredith just closed her eyes and tried to rest, but Max was not coming to her place.

Driving with a lot of speed he had only one destination in his mind. The house where he put Meredith when they were married and where he never put his foot.



Their former "house" was placed far enough from the packhouse so that he would never have to interact with Meredith.

He basically isolated her and let her live alone with auntie Jen. He has a lot of houses and apartments all over Vancouver, but he chose this place out of a desire for revenge, trying to show by his decision that he rules out the idea of marrying Meredith.

This is his only property that is not literally located in Vancouver but outside the city. The house is Richmond, has three bedrooms and three baths and is located in a residential complex where only humans stay, so auntie Jen was the only werewolf when she stayed here.

With over 2000sf, the two level end unit boasts 16' ceilings in the living and dining room. Also on the main floor are the open space kitchen and family room that is a blasphemy for any werewolf who lives in a packhouse and has a very clear delimited space. The kitchen is always a place for omegas, not an open area. The house has upstairs two extra large bedrooms, one with walk-in closet and cheater unsuited, and a large open den / flex area with skylights for a great home office, that is a suite in the real sense of the word. Also on the ground floor has a bedroom, not as big as the other ones but large enough for one person.



The house has over 1000sf private fenced outdoor space and garden, perfect for outdoor evenings. And yet, Max was never here. He brought the place as an investment and ended up sending his wife here.

When he enters the front door his heart stops.

The place is very cozy and the house has a family atmosphere. Auntie Jen said that Meredith was helping her all the time, and she was cooking dinner for him every evening, so he can only imagine her in that open space kitchen cooking for him, even if she if knew that he will never come home.

He looks around and everything is clean and perfectly arranged. There is furniture that he does not remember buying. Meredith probably arranged the place to her liking. Every single room, but every single room smells like her.

And his heart starts shaking, without realizing it. In the living room there are some comfortable sofas, where she probably waited for him to come home, and a big TV where she was finding out about all his scandals.

But when he went upstairs, he thought that she probably lived in the biggest bedroom, that has a lot of adjacent spaces, but no. Meredith didn't use the suite, she stayed in the smaller one. Ever since you opened the door you realized she was



there. She repainted the walls in a grey light color, and the furniture is all white. There is not too much furniture around. Just a one person bed, showing that she was never expecting for him to sleep here, a nightstand and a wardrobe.

On the nightstand table are some photos with her family and one with her and James. And she has been beautiful since then. Everyone was right, she never was ugly.

"Shit! Shit, shit! Why didn't I come here at least once?" he asks himself. Right now he would like Stark to appear and yell at him, to tell him that he was a jerk, but Stark remained silent.

"What have I done?" Max asks himself and he lie down on the bed where Meredith spent her nights, and for the first time in his life he realized that making Meredith accept him back will be the fight of his life, and more than this probably he has almost zero chances to achieve his goal.