

42 Chapter 42 You didn't want me!

Author's POV 1

"What do you mean, that you married Samuel Jackson?" Meredith asked, looking at Cara as if she was fooling around.

"He cried, Mer!" Cara said crying with happiness.
"He cried and knelt down in front of me and asked me to take him back!"

"Oh my goddess!" Meredith said, putting her hands over her mouth. "So this is real!"

"It's as real as you and me, and the fact that werewolves exist." said Cara, still crying.

"So you're not going to live with me?" Meredith asks sadly.

"Until we find a house for us, I was hoping that you will let me stay with you and maybe if Sam wants to stay, if you could let him stay with me too."

"Of course I will let you stay! My house will be so empty without you!" and taking her in her arms, Meredith said. "My friend is married! Did you see that there are happy endings?" she asks Cara.

"You were right! I will never be able to thank you for staying by my side, You are the best friend I ever had. Or better said, ... the only one! " and Cara wipes away her tears.

"We will see each other at work and you will still be my assistant." Meredith said.

Right now she is very happy for Cara but thinking about her own situation, her heart is broken.

She was in her office for more than five hours and Max didn't show up. Maybe he really thinks that she is a bitch and he really gave up on her.

"Are you alright?" Cara asked. "Yes, it's just my little human heart that gets too agitated." Meredith said and walked to her desk.

"Tonight Sam wants to celebrate our marriage and we will go to the restaurant. He wants to ask his friends to come too, will you come with me, please?" Cara asks. "I have none but you"

"I will be there. Just let me know where and when I should come." and then asks Cara "Will you verify if there is any new contract that I should work on? If Castellano's business has failed, I want to know what to focus on."

"I will announce it to you as soon as I find out" and Cara left her alone.

She looks at her laptop and her hands are trembling.

"Shit! I thought that I was stronger than this."
she thinks for herself.

"I am not depending on a man. He never wanted me. I didn't want him at all from the beginning, this is why I let that honeybee sting me in the face, so why am I feeling like this?"

And with her mind full of regrets, she stood up and went straight to the elevator. She needs some air, she will take a walk. But as soon as the door opens Max stands in front of her. Finding that Cara and Sam married made him agitated and he wanted some air too.

"Go, please." Meredith said. "I will take the next elevator."

Max looks at her and his heart beats so hard that he feels suffocated. He hears Stark for the first time in the last weeks saying a simple "Meredith ..."

She looks thinner than before and she is sad, making him think that something happened and he didn't know about it.

And she is too beautiful for him to let her take the next elevator.

She wears an ivory white tuxedo blazer dress

from Kiki de Montparnasse, featuring notched lapels, a double breasted front fastening, long sleeves, a straight hem and a short length.

Her long legs look even longer in her Jimmy Choo x Mugler 110mm pumps, and Max can't take his eyes off them, remembering how beautiful her legs were when he accidentally saw her only in her panties that day at the hospital.

She is the greatest temptation. And the biggest mistake at the same time. And thinking about this just when she wants to put her foot in the elevator, Max closes the door in her front. He will not be able to resist her if she stays so close to him.

And she just looks with her mouth wide open.

"What the fuck was that?"

She scolded Max in her heart and going back to her desk she takes her purse and takes a day off.

"You fucking shit!" she said. "I will show you what happens if you mock me in my face!"

"Where are you going?" Cara asks, seeing her so nervous.

"To meet James and Lori" and walks out. "Text me where to come tonight!" she yells until the elevator doors close.

But the truth is that she went home and opened

the fridge looking inside. She is so furious that she could eat a whole cow right now! Taking one bucket of ice cream she turned on the TV and started to cry until her phone rang and she answered without looking at the number, thinking that it was Cara.

"Why did you take a day off?" Max asked her.

"I wasn't feeling well," she said. "I thought I could work the whole day but it seems like I can't." She lied to him.

"Are you sure? You looked fine when I saw you earlier." he asks her, feeling that something is wrong with her.

"I... I am sure" Meredith said, wiping away her tears but immediately she heard someone knocking on her door and trying to escape from Max, she said.

"I need to end this call, someone is at my door." and ended the call without waiting for Max's reply but when she opens the door in front of her in all his glory Max stays and just looks at her.

"Why are you crying if you're fine?" he asks her, but she turns her back to him and walks back to her living room where the TV is on.

Max looks at her and follows her, closing the door behind him.

"Meredith Quinn, if you don't say why you're crying I'll call James or worse I'll call Landon and tell him that you took a day off to cry alone at home!" Max tells her threateningly.

"Don't you dare!" she said pointing her finger at him and making him smile.

"Our mate is suffering and is all because of you!" Stark said to Max, but Max didn't say anything.

He just takes off his suit jacket and sits on the couch near Meredith watches what she is looking at.

"Shit!" he said after a while, "I had no idea that Discovery Channel could be so emotional. You cried all the time!"

And Meredith just looks at him with her puffy eyes not understanding what is he talking about.

"You cried for more than an hour while you're eating ice cream alone!" Max said.

"So what?" Meredith asked. "Seeing how things are done moved me to the core!" she said looking in the ice cream container.

Shit! She ate all the ice cream for a week.

"Are you telling me what happened?" Max asked again.

"No. It's nothing important. Just my stupid

human heart. That's it!" she said getting up from the couch but Max catches her hand and drags her to him, placing her in his lap.

"I know you were crying because of me." He said looking into her eyes.

"No, I was crying because of myself" Meredith said bursting in tears again.

"Why, Meredith?" Max asks. "Tell me why."

"Because since I was born, nobody wanted me!" she yells. "If James hadn't appeared at the right time and loved me from the first moment, none of those for whom I should have meant something in this life wouldn't have wanted me."

And Max felt his heart deeply hurt because he also falls into this category.

"My parents didn't want me, maybe I have brothers or sisters who didn't want me, my pack was looking ugly at me every time when dad or James were not around. You!" Meredith said, pointing to him. "You didn't want me!"

"I'm sorry!" Max said.

"I don't care about your apologies!" Meredith yelled in his face. "Today my friend got married, and she married a man that doesn't deserve her at all. He didn't want her from the beginning. Why did she marry him?" Meredith asked.

"Because when the Moon Goddess unites, the humans fight in vain." Max said and Meredith just looked at him.

"Why did you come, Max?" she asks him for the first time, giving up that annoying Mr. Cruz.

"To tell you that I am sorry for how I acted earlier. I wasn't feeling well."

"There is no need to apologize," Meredith said. "You are the boss, you can act whatever you want.

"You know this is not true," Max said, blowing her hair from her face.

"I came to talk to you about something else, too" and he looks into Meredith's eyes and the need to kiss her is too big but he refrains.

"After the Castellano business failed, we looked for new opportunities, and we were invited to participate in an important design competition. It's the first time they are inviting us."

"What competition?" Meredith asks, knowing full well that only one important competition is approaching. And this competition is like the stage where all the gods in the design world gather.

"It is the Annual Fashion Design Awards and..." Max wants to continue.

"I will do it!" Meredith said, wiping away her tears.

"Are you sure?" Max asks " it's a short time and there is a theme for this year. "

"I am sure, I will do it . Tell me the theme! " Meredith says and she suddenly feels refreshed, and looking at her position she realizes that she is in Max's lap.

She moved from his lap and asked.

"So? What is the theme? "

Max just looks in her eyes and tells her the theme but at the same time making from it his own declaration.

"Yours forever!"

