



44 Chapter 44 My goal is to make you love me

Max's POV 1

"Are you feeling better now?" I ask Meredith as soon as I park in front of my Packhouse.

"I do not know. I am happy and I am sad at the same time. I will really miss Cara." she says looking at her lap.

"I still can't believe that your beta managed to trick her into marrying him. She is a good friend and to be sincere my only friend here, in New Moon Pack."

"I can be your friend if you want" I tell her but she starts to laugh.

"What's so funny?" I asked her.

"I know what you're doing, but we can't be friends." she said looking out the window.

"Why, Meredith?" I ask her looking at her while she admires the scenario.

"Your girlfriends will draw wrong conclusions and my life will be in constant danger, so no thank you! Better alive without friends than dead but having your friendship!"

And I just look at her. And I want to put her in my



lap with her ass up, and beat her ass until she will accept me. But I know that I must focus.

"How long will it take for her to start being attracted to us?" I ask Stark.

"It's like you didn't want to imprint myself on her, isn't it?" he said to me as a rebuke.

"I changed my mind. You did well. I want her in my life as soon as possible." And as I open the door, I see her coming down without waiting for me to help her open the door. She just looks at the big mansion in front of her.

My pack house is a faithful copy of Fairmont Empress but one floor less, and is placed in Cypress Provincial Park, deep in the forest, away from human eyes.

"Is something wrong?" I ask her.

"No, I was here before, just one time when I returned the bracelet to Grandpa Cruz, but that time I didn't notice how big this place is."

"You were too angry and you were trying to find the trash bin, weren't you?" I ask her sarcastically, but she looks at me, and believe me if a look could kill, I would be two meters underground.

"Stark, are you sure that you imprinted yourself on her and not on someone else?" I ask in panic.



"She's a tough one, Max. After all she suffered because of us, what would you like her to do? To jump directly in your arms?"

"To be honest, yes," I say, but I immediately hear Stark commanding:

"Focus, Max, Focus on our goal! Woo her! "

But I can't take any two steps as the front door opens and Grandpa Cruz appears happily in the doorway.

"You brought my favorite granddaughter back!" and if his joints wouldn't hurt, I'm sure he would just run to her now.

"Are you two back together?" grandpa asks, looking at us with pleading eyes.

And I catch her hand shocking her and smiling at her I say:

"Of course, Grandpa. We were meant to be together! "But what to see?

Meredith squeezes her eyes at me, AGAIN, and smiling she says:

"Grandpa, don't pay attention to him. He is just fooling around. We are still divorced and without any prospects for reconciliation. He is just my boss. "

"Divorce is extremely relative," Grandpa said



seriously. "I would not cling to this word. Just as Max said, you two were meant to be together and who knows what the future holds?!"

"Maximillian Cruz" Meredith said "Did you bring me here to get Grandpa to persuade me to accept you back?"

"Of course not, but it is said that you should always listen to the advice of the elders," I say with a laugh. "I will go to change. Just wait for me...or if you want to help me to change my clothes..." I tell her and leave without looking at her but when I hear her say:

"You scoundrel! When the pigs will fly!"

I grab some dark jeans and a blue shirt, and now I am matching Meredith and we are looking like a couple.

"What are you wearing?" she asks, with her mouth open as I appear in front of her.

"It's a casual outfit." I tell her, ignoring her, but immediately Jen appears and exclaims.

"Luna ! Are you back together? You even have matching clothes!" and I see Meredith blushing all over her face.

"No auntie, we are not.. Your alpha is just trying to annoy me "and immediately she goes and hugs her.



This woman has glue on her. Every time someone from my family sees her, they surround her with love. And I can't help but wonder again "why?" Why didn't I go to see her at least once?

But just when we are ready to go grandpa said:

"Just a second!" and going to the family safebox he takes out a box. The same box I gave Meredith as a birthday present.

"Grandpa, please. I can't," Meredith said, smiling sadly.

"This is yours." Grandpa said, taking her hand and placing the diamond bracelet on her wrist. "It was always yours, since the first time the thought of marrying you with this brat appeared in my mind."

"But we are not married anymore, and this is a family .." she tries to say.

"Don't be so sure of what you're saying. Life is full of surprises Meredith. Just wear it and never take it down. "

"But .." she tries to say.

"Do it for your favorite grandpa, not for this brat!" my grandpa said.

I just look at her as she is caressing the diamonds on it. I know that she loves the bracelet not just for the diamonds but for the



story behind it.

"Are we going?" I ask her and take her hand in my hand, taking advantage of the fact that she is thoughtful, I pull her towards me and I hug her lightly, putting my hand around her waist.

"Let's go, darling!" I tell her and I immediately see her looking shocked at me but I don't let her react and I keep my hand in the same position.

"What are you doing?" she whispers on the way to the door.

"I'm trying to make your grandpa happy!" I tell her laughing.

But as soon as we enter my car the happy story ends.

"For an alpha you are a pervert! You know that?" she asks me.

"The final goal justifies the means, my darling" I tell her.

"What purpose? And stop it with this "darling"! " she almost yells at me.

"My goal is to make you love me. Isn't that what you said? And I will call you the way I want! "

"You know what? Leave me at the first corner, I change my mind and I don't want to go with you anymore. I will take a taxi. "



But I just laugh and I start the car and looking at her just a bit , I say.

"I like you more when you are angry, you are pouting your lips and I have a strong need to kiss you. Can I kiss you, Meredith? "

And I see how she puts her hands over her mouth and says between her fingers:

"Just drive! I am not angry anymore! "

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