

51 Chapter 51 I need to be sexy

Author's POV 1

The next day Cara looked at Meredith's outfit and asked her.

"Are you going to work dressed like this?" and her eyes were as big as two watermelons.

"Of course I will. It's already late. Where is Sam? He said last night that he will give us a ride to the office." Meredith said looking at her watch.

"I am here!" suddenly Sam said while he existed from Cara's bedroom.

"Holy goddess!" He said seeing Meredith, and then looks at Cara and he says. "I forbid you to dress like this!"

"What's all about the way I'm dressed?" Meredith said, even if she's in reality she knows perfectly well what's wrong.

"You're too sexy!" Cara said and then looking at Sam she said. "And about what you just say, I will dress as I wish. And by the way, tonight you will sleep at the pack house! "

"What?!?!?" Sam said coming to her. "But how to let you dress like this? All the man will look at you and I will kill everyone around you! "

"Am I sexy, Sam?" Meredith asked looking at him.

"You are, just as my wife said. If Max will see you like this he will have a very hard day!" Sam said trying to avoid a direct answer.

"Good, in this case my outfit is perfect!" Meredith said smiling with all her face.

Looking in the mirror one more time Meredith is happy. This day will be priceless.

"Max said he wants me! Let's see how much he does! He never wanted me before, now I want to test his patience!" she said for herself.

She is wearing a very elegant two piece white suit, with a blazer and skinny pants. Also she wears a lace and satin camisole black top, transparent and very sexy. White stilettos and a clutch from Yves Saint Laurent accessorize her outfit. With her hair in a perfect ponytail and some hot red lipstick as makeup she is like a hot diva who just walked down from a fashion show.

"Are we going?" Meredith asked.

"We are" Cara said walking with Sam on the front seat of his car, while Meredith sits in the back.

"He will go mad!" Sam mindlinks Cara.

"She knows what she's doing. And if you ask me, he must learn how to control himself. She will be a gorgeous luna and a lot of men and



werewolves will look at her. He can't kill everyone"

"But still, he will go mad. Don't say that I didn't told you" he tells her and kissed her lips.

As soon as they entered the company every head was turning after them.

Sam is a handsome man, Cara is just gorgeous and she looks like an angel. Since she became beta's wife her aura strength and she is even more beautiful because her face glow. Happiness can be read on her face.

And Meredith, everyone knows that she is the boss wife. And she is the embodiment of the perfection.

And the day went smooth until noon when Max called Meredith.

"My darling," he said. "Will you come and eat with me today?"

"Are you taking me out?" Meredith asked him, but immediately Max asks.

"No darling? No hello? "

"We are not in public" Meredith answers him and starts to laugh. "And if you are serious, yes, I would like to go out and eat together"

"I'm coming to take you," he said, looking at Sam

and laughing.

“This is a very good day! Eating lunch with my wife. What could a wish more?”

And looking at him, Sam just doesn't know what to say, so he just makes the smartest move that comes in his mind.

“I will go with you to the design department. I just remembered that I didn't see Cara since morning and I missed her. I brought her something earlier when we went out for that urgent meeting.”

He takes the chocolate box for his wife and runs after Max, entering the design department just one minute after Max, but he hears him growling. He wants to enter Meredith's office but Cara catches his hand and tells him.

“Let her tame him!”

“Tame?!?!? He is not a wild horse so to tame him.” Sam said looking at Meredith's office where Max is getting more and more vocal.

“He is worse than a wild horse. Right now he's a mad wolf!”

And they hear Max yelling. They and the entire design department, who is full of new employees but also all the new employees are werewolves. That was Max wish, so that everyone to know



that Meredith is his mate and none to try something on her.

"I will take you home and change!" he yells at her.

"But why Max? What's wrong with my outfit?" She asks, looking at him innocently. "This is a Versace suit and I really love it."

"What about that thing under your blazer?" He asks pointing to her a lace and satin camisole black top.

"This?" Meredith asks him and she takes off her blazer, letting Max to see that her top is strapless, and is something like a corset.

"YES, THAT!" He tells her feeling how his pants are suddenly smaller by one measure.

"This is a beautiful and sexy top from Dior. What's wrong with it? It was one of the best items in the new collection!" Meredith said caressing her own body.

"Your skin can be seen!" Noah said. "And your collarbone! And your breast are just popping in my eyes!"

"Because you are a pervert!" Meredith said. "The biggest pervert and all that you see around is only an invitation for you to sleep around."

"No, I am not a pervert! I am your husband and I can't let you walk like that! Let's go and change!"

Max said and take her hands but Meredith doesn't move.

"If you are acting like this, our marriage will never work." She said. "Maybe it will be better to divorce and avoid future problems, because I like to dress sexy!" she said, shrugging her shoulders and pulling out her chest in front of Max, who has little left and cums in his pants like a novice teenager.

"What!?!?!?" he asks looking at her. "Since when do you like sexy outfits?" he asks her.

"Since I know that I have a very excitable husband, who whores around. I must look sexy, so he would come home every night. It's not my fault that I need to be sexy, It's for you, darling, to keep you a married man." Meredith said blinking her eyelashes at him.

"I am not anymore! I am like a monk until you will give me a green line to have you." Max said with pleading eyes. "But still looking at her chest, wanting to caress her breasts that are so beautifully outlined in this damned lace and satin camisole top.

"No one can guarantee me that you will be faithful to our marriage. I made my mind Max. I will be a sexy wife from now on!"

"No!" Max yelled.



"What? Did you say something?" she asked him squeezing her eyes at him.

And he just took her hand and pulled her to him, he glued her body on him, making her chest to stay glued by his chest, and he kissed her.

"We will talk later. Now we will go to eat until I will not start to eat you," he said making her blush," but pray not to kill anyone until we come back!"

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