



## 53 Chapter 53 What is happening with me?

Author's POV 1

And as soon as the stewardess comes back with the food she sees Max and Meredith kissing and holding each other arms.

"Mr. Cruz," she said. "Your order is here"

And she places the charcuterie board in front of him, and puts a glass of wine and leaves, but again Max stops her.

"Didn't you forget anything?" He asks with authority.

"No, everything is here, as you ordered" she said smiling at him, but Max feels more offended than Meredith is by this stewardess attitude and he growls at her making her tremble.

"My wife asked for a bottle of water. If the bottle is not bottled with water now, what excuse do you have for ignoring my wife?"

And Meredith just looks at him, and puts her hands on his chest.

"Max, is alright, let her be" she said trying to calm him down, but Max had other plans.

"Tell me!" he commands her and the stewardess

whitening her face in front of him.

"She is human!" the stewardess said "And she is not worthy to be your wife, she is too weak and she is just some trash, you divorced her once. Why to go for a leftover? You are a wolf not a dog to scavenge for this human leftover! "

And in that second Max in in his feet and wants to grab her neck but his skinny human mates takes it before him and punch the stewardess in her face making her fall in her ass.

"First of all, I am his wife not his leftover." And she looks at Max and smiles "and secondly: you are fired!"

"Who do you think you are to fire me?" the stewardess asked shocking her colleagues and annoying Max even worse than before.

"You heard my wife," Max said. "Now please let the food here and you can get lost. When you arrive at your destination you can take the first plane and go home. Your job here just ended! "

"You can't be serious!" she yelled but this time the alpha in him climbs and in a second lift her from the ground holding her neck.

"Am I clear?" he asks with a growl that scared everyone in the airplane.

"Yes, alpha" she said starting to cry.



Max drags her, still keeping her neck in the  
trance of his hand, to the crew area and pushing  
her he tells her boss.

"She is fired. My wife wants a bottle of water.  
Find one and bring it to her. Does anyone else  
have anything to add?" he asks the crew.

"No alpha, I'm sorry for her behavior. I will bring  
the water by myself," said the chief stewardess.

And returning to Meredith seat he takes her  
hand in his hand and starts to look at it.

"Shit!" he said almost growling. "You got your  
hands wounded"

"It just some little scratches. It was just a punch."  
Meredith said, seeing him so worried.

"She will never upset you again!" Max said  
kissing her wounded hand.

"I hope so, Mr. Cruz" she said kissed him again,  
taking the lead for the second time in a day. "I  
am alright, believe me"

Max looks at her and takes some grapes and  
some fine cheese and signals her to open her  
mouth.

"I can eat by myself, Max," she said.

"And where will the fun be if you will do it?" and  
signals her again to open her mouth. In the end

she submits to his wish and lets him to feed her but from time to time she bites his finger amusing herself by his reaction, and at the last bite she goes to the next levels and test his reaction catching his index finger between her lips and then sucking on it.

Max suddenly looks down at his pant and this big tent in front of his pants is more than visible, making Meredith blush. So, he reacts at her touch!

And being overwhelmed by this thought she closed her eyes and dreams at those times when she will find the strength to do more than this to him.

"Are you alright?" Max asked her.

"Yes, just a little bit tired. I shouldn't take the wine you forced me to taste. I feel tipsy now" and she smiles.

"Sleep a little, we still have time" And she put his head on his shoulder, but when Max feels that she is asleep he takes her in his arms and goes with her in his arm in the private bedroom from his airplane.

He puts her in his bed, the only bed in which he never slept with another woman, because it is the first time when he takes someone with him, apart from Luke or Sam.

He caresses her face, and seeing her how lightly she sleeps he can't hold himself and lies down next to her in bed.

He took her in his arms and put her head on his shoulder so that his lips could kiss her forehead, and he closed his eyes falling asleep with her.

But when she weakens up and sees that she is in an unknown place, at first Meredith's hearts stops but seeing Max face she just smiles, and puts her head back on his shoulder and caresses his chest with her fingers.

"What is happening with me?" Meredith asks herself. "I feel like this because Stark imprinted himself on me or am I really starting to love him?"

And she just lifts her head and stands on her elbow approaching him easily and whispers to him.

"I like you a lot, Maximillian Cruz!" and she kissed his lips, just short pecks, but they are sweet and sincere.

Max felt her and heard her but he lets her to kiss him, while Stark spins like a cat of happiness.

"You're awake, aren't you?" Meredith asks squeezing her eyes on him, but he still pretends that he sleeps.

"Maximillian Cruz! You are a scoundrel!" she said and she tried to get out of bed but Max catches her.

"Just to be clear, I was sleeping until your kisses, but after this I was wondering if I am still dreaming"

"We are descending and we will land soon" Meredith whispered. "Why did you take me here?" she asks looking round.

"It's more comfortable, and in the end I fall asleep too." And getting out of bed he goes to his closet from the airplane and pulls out a beautiful dress.

"Max!" Meredith said looking at him. "What is this?"

"The dress for our meeting. If you don't like it, when we land we will go and find another dress for you, but this was my choose. Since the first time I've seen it I wonder how it will look on you." And then he takes from the closet a two-piece tuxedo suit for him.

"I like it," Meredith said, caressing the material.

It's off-shoulder fitted midi dress from the finest viscose, with a V-neck, long sleeves and a stretch design and she just knows the designer. It's her good friend, Francois Cassel.

"Will you let me try it?" she asks still feeling the material under her fingers.

"Do you need help?" Max asked her smiling, of course, joking but Meredith looks at him and points him the door.

"I was hoping to help you to undress. I am so disappointed!" Max said while he exists the room, but in fifteen minutes as soon as Meredith opens the door and he sees her in her little black dress, he knows that she will not change the dress. Her perfect and slim body curves under this dress that makes justices to her beauty.

He just looks at her with his mouth wide one.

"You're perfect!" he said coming closer to her.

"My makeup is too simple," she said. "You should have told me about this," she said, but she is simply afraid that she will not look proper for the meeting.

"You are perfect." He said and walking to his serviete he takes a box and tell her.

"I brought something to accessorize with my grandma bracelet that I am more than happy to see it on your wrist." And opening the box Meredith remains with her mouth open.

"Max, you must return this!" she said and puts her hands on her mouth.

"You don't like it?" He asks.

"Are you insane? But with how much cost you could dig for fountains in the entire African continent! This is too much!" she said.

"It's not." And he takes the necklace from the box and, sitting behind her, places it on Meredith's neck, while she almost holds her breath.

It is an 24ct white gold necklace set with a pear shaped diamond with a brilliant cut halo surround and a brilliant diamond on the top.

"Max" she whispered touching the necklace.

"Please accept it." He said kissing her neck and seeing that she doesn't say anything he takes the earrings that came with the necklace and helps her to wear it.

And when she is ready, she is the most beautiful creature that he has ever seen, so he just takes her in his arms and kisses her with all his soul.

He let her go only when the pilot ask them to sit and put their safety belts, but all the time he holds her hand.

"Mine!" he whispered in his head.