

54 Chapter 54 Do you feel inferior?

Author's POV 1

"Max Cruz!" shouted the contest organizer as he saw Max enter the restaurant with Meredith.

"The one and only, Mr. Smith!" Max said shaking his hand and smiling broadly.

"And this beautiful lady is?" the man asked, looking at Meredith and smiling at her, making Max to feel jealous.

"This is my beautiful wife, Meredith Cruz" Max said looking at her and expecting for her to correct him but to his surprise, Meredith just smiled at him. "She will be MaxLine's representative, and will enchant you with her talent"

"Wife?" the man asked in shock.

"Wife, Mr. Smith" Max said and took Meredith's hand in his hand kissing it and making her to feel for the first time something like tingles where he touches her.

"In this case, let's start and I hope that your beautiful wife will find a way to impress us." Mr. Smith said.



"The theme is" he continued after they took their seats at the table, but Meredith cuts him:

"Yours forever" and she looks in Max eyes as she said it.

"I believe that you have already realized that this year the contest will be about the day that every woman dreams of. Wedding day. You married Max Cruz, Mrs. Meredith, and I'm sure he gave you the wedding of your dreams, so you understand the emotion that we want to create in this contest. "

And Max's face almost falls on the restaurant floor and just waits for Meredith's reaction. He gave her a shitty wedding! He married her in the ugliest way, and if he would have been able to send Sam or Luke to sign a wedding certificate in his place, at that time, he probably would have done it.

"No, Mr. Smith he was far from what you think," Meredith said without any trace of reproach.

"We kind of eloped. We sign the documents and that's it, but even if we didn't have that dream wedding, we are fine. We try to make this relationship work. "

"Max Cruz!" Mr. Smith said looking at him. "Were did you find such a good wife? I would have strangled your neck. How can you prevent such

a woman from dressing in white? ”

And Max looks at her and the thought of a real wedding, a human wedding, appeared for the first time in his mind.

“I want to offer her a luna ceremony!” Stark said with a howl. “How could I have forget something like that?”

“And I want to give her the all package.” Max told him and looked at Meredith, and she just whispered to him.

“I’m fine, don’t worry.”

“Mr. Smith” Max said. “Do we have complete freedom for this creation or do we have to pursue a idea?”

“You pointed well,” the man said. “Yours forever refers to eternity. With all these movies for young people with vampires and werewolves and all kind of unreal creatures, the idea of that eternal love, the idea of forever appeared in their minds. I know that it is difficult to imagine something that can’t be related to anything in reality, but the idea of the contest is to put in reality that mate bond that the movies express. ”

“Mate bond?” Meredith asks looking at him in shock. The man talks about something that humans have no idea that is real. How is this possible?

"Yes, mate bond. I've seen it in "Twilight"! The man said. "It's something that the wolves from the movie talked about. Do you think that you will understand the theme? "

"She will, Mr. Smith," Max said. "We will watch the movie together tonight"

"Will we?" Meredith asked laughing.

"Of course we will. It's our homework, haven't you heard what Mr. Smith said, my darling? "

Max asks laughing.

"Do you think I'm watching this?" Stark said.
"That Jacob wasn't able to keep the girl. That was no werewolf attitude! "

And they talk for two hours, about the material they must use, about the freedom they have, about the jury that is secret, and the history of this contest.

And when they took the plane back home, Meredith was almost addicted of that soft tingle she started to feel when Max touch her, so she let him do everything he wanted: to hold her hand, to put her in his lap, to kiss her lips or to kiss her neck.

And her soul was small like a flea, because she is stressed that what she feels is because Stark imprinted himself on her. She wants the real love, not some love with divine interventions.

But no matter how many questions arise in her mind, she likes Max, and she wants him and she really felt like his wife today.

"We are here!" Max said parking in front of Meredith's house.

"Yeah" she said feeling uneasy to let him go. "Do you want some water or some tea?" she asked him.

"I would like a coffee," Max said, and in a second he was already at her door with her in his arms, and as soon as she opened the apartment, Max and Meredith almost fell on their backs.

Cara is naked with her back at the door, riding Sam on Meredith's sofa. Sam is also naked, with his member deep inside Cara, who moans and yells in pleasure.

"Holly fucking shit!" said Max without realizing it, covering Meredith's eyes with his hands.

"Samuel Jackson!" he yells "Put that thing away from my wife eyes!"

"Shit!" both Cara and Sam yelled and jumped over the couch, falling and hitting each other.

"Meredith!" Cara said. "What are you doing at home? Sam said that you are in Washington!"

But Meredith just stays with her mouth open and her eyes covered by Max's hands.



"For a few hours, not for a weak you moron!"
Max yelled at Sam. "Didn't you think we should go back home?"

"I thought you would stay there until tomorrow." Sam said. "It's two in the morning, who would have known that you're coming back!?!?"

"Max!" Meredith said coming back. "Please, take your hands from my eyes."

"And to let you see his monstrous dick? No thank you. The only dick you will see from now on will be my di... "and he wants to continue but Meredith just slaps him on the back of his neck.

"Your what, Maximillian Cruz?"

And he looks at her and swallows his words.

Meredith goes to her room and signals Max to follow her.

"You have five minutes to dress and come back to the living room," she said to Cara and Sam, who are pale and feel like dyeing. "We need to talk and make some rules in this house" and seeing that Max still looks ugly at Sam she drags him after her.

"I will kill him. Why the fuck was he naked on your sofa? " he asks Meredith as soon she closed the door of her bedroom.

"Because if he was dressed, Cara wouldn't be



able to moan like that?" and she starts to laugh. "That was memorable. But I believe that I will have some hot nights after Sam's show."

"I forbid you to dream his dic .." and Meredith looks at him again.

And she smiles at him. "I didn't see anything, Max. Don't worry. I just saw Cara's back and heard her moans, but I was thinking of something else then so I didn't see Sam."

"Are you sure you didn't see his enormous thing?" Max asked.

"I am sure, Max. And even if I did, nothing would happen. I am not attracted to him. .

"You will if you will see his .." But he stops when he sees Meredith's amused face.

"Do you feel inferior to him?" she asks laughing.

"Of course not. Mine is bigger!" And Meredith just starts to laugh hysterically.

"Oh my goddess!" and wiping her tears of laughter she said. "After Cara's and Sam moment, I thought it couldn't be more fun."

"Why are you laughing?" Max asks, but Meredith just drags him in her arms and tells him.

"I am not interested in anyone's... thing, as you said. And when I will be interested if at that



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moment you will still be my husband, I promise that I will look for you." And she smiles at him.

"We will be married. Did you forget? Mr. Smith said that the werewolves' mates believe in forever and eternity. I am forever yours!"

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