



60 Chapter 60 Tell me why you need me

Meredith's POV 1

"Max" I say sticking my head out of my bedroom's door. "What should I wear?"

I know that this is something casual but still, I feel like I need to pay special attention to this visit. It's my first dinner with him and his family. It is something that I always wished while we were married... Shit, we are still married!

I need to adapt at all this very soon.

"Just some jeans or a light dress, nothing sophisticated. We will have dinner in the garden." Max said looking at me and smiling at me.

I close the door and look in my dressing room and I just found the perfect outfit. I took a floral chiffon maxi skirt in purple and my favorite sleeveless crochet lace white top. Nothing expensive, just some casual items I found on the internet while living in Paris. I took my nude high heeled sandals and a matching clutch, grandma's Cruz bracelet, I put my hair in a lazy bun, a soft makeup and that's it. He said casual, so casual be it!



And as soon as I exit my bedroom I see Max looking at me with his mouth wide open.

"Is something wrong?" I ask him coming closer to him and I see now that he is blushing.

"You took my breath away" he said and took my hands in his hands kissing it.

"This is not good, darling. I need you alive, breathing." I say and start to laugh.

"You do?" he asks me smiling at me.

"Of course I do!" I say laughing. "You are my boss and you are paying me very well" and I can't stop but winking at him letting him know that I am joking.

"Is that so?" Max asks putting his hands around my waist and pulling me closer to him.

He looks straight into my eyes with those black eyes of him that make me feel so little every time he looks at me. I would like to look into his eyes all the time if it could be possible, because his intense and hard gaze changes every time it is aimed at me. When he looks at me he is not anymore Maximillian Cruz, one of the strongest alphas of our world but he is the man who loves me.

So, I smile at him and lifting me up on the tip of my toes I kiss him.

"No, I lied you!" I say and I try to walk away from him.

"Not so fast" he whispers catching me and making me stay still when he slips a hand under my top and caresses my skin in my waist area.

"Max" I say.

"Yes, Meredith" and he is still whispering, putting his other hand under my chin and making me look again in his eyes.

"We will be late" I tell him softly, melting myself in his arms.

"We will not" He tells me "Tell me why you need me"

"Because" I say looking at his lips "Because I like you" I tell him blushing all over my face.

"I was hoping for something else," he said, whispering in my ear. "I was hoping you'd tell me you want me, that you changed your mind and you will stop my suffering and let me spend a wonderful time with you on this couch so " productive. " He says laughing at me.

"Scoundrel!" I say and hit him softly with my finger in his chest area. "If you like that couch so much you can sleep on it!" And I leave him laughing.

"I love you, Meredith!" he said and took me in his

arms and turned on me. "You are the most enigmatic woman I met in his life, I never thought that someone like you could exist in this world. You make me laugh, you make me angry and sad, and you make me want to change only to see you happy. "

And now he knocked-out me. I can't even articulate a single word, I just look at him with teary eyes.

"Why are you crying?" He asks me.

"Do you know how much I hope five years ago to hear you say something like this?" I ask him, whipping away my tears before they fall and destroy my makeup.

"I will tell you that I love you every day if this will make you smile." Max said and this time he kisses me gently.

"There is no need. I know that you love me" I tell him and distancing myself from him I signal him to follow me out of my apartment.

"Come until I don't change my mind and call for some take-away food and cuddle with you all evening on that couch" I tell him.

"I would like that" he tells me.

"Your parents not!" and I press the elevator button because the need to stay with him and cuddle and do more than cuddle is too big.

He opens his Koenigsegg's door for me and as soon as he sits on the wheel he takes my left hand in his hand and starts the car.

I feel excited and the closer I get to his pack house my heart beats more and more intensely.

"I can hear your heartbeat," Max said, looking at the road. "You don't have to worry," he tells me.

"I am not worried. I just glad to have this moment" I tell him. "I don't know how to explain, but I am happy for this moment. "

And as soon as we arrive Lisa and Carter Cruz waits for us in the front of the pack house and I can't even take a step as Lisa hugs me.

"Sweetie! I am so happy to have you here again!" she said and looking at me she tells me "And you are so beautiful, every day you become more and more gorgeous"

"Mer!" Max's father said. "Come in, someone has already made a trench in the middle of our living room wondering if you will talk to him. Soon he will have a heart attack if you don't calm him down and tell him you forgave him."

And he is right because in the middle of the living room, going from side to side with the help of a cane, Grandpa Cruz almost gives up the stress.

He looked at me with teary eyes not daring to say anything, and I run to him and take him in my arms.

"You're a pervert grandpa, you know that?" I ask him kissing his cheeks and he just nods, and I feel his hands trembling. Max comes next to me and puts his hand on my waist.

"But I love you, grandpa, just the way you are!" and smiling at him I continue. "I am not mad at you. You did it for love, even if it's not right what you did, you did it because you loved me too much."

And grandpa just takes me in his arms.

"I thought that you will never talk to me and that I will never be your grandpa"

"You are my grandpa, not hers" Max said laughing.

"Shut up, brat!" grandpa said "I am trying to reconcile with granddaughter here and you are fooling around.

"Come on, come on!" Grandpa said and almost drags me into the garden where all I can do is smile wide and look at Max.

Lisa and Carter Cruz arranged the dinner table under their wisteria pergola, and some soft lights like fireflies can be seen all around. The



table is beautifully set but what make me even happier is that at the table mom and dad, accompanied by James and Lori are waiting for me.

"You invited my family, too?" I ask Max and right now I just want to kiss him.

"Off course I did. It's a family dinner, and if my grandpa is you grandpa that means your parents are mine too." And looking at James he said.
"And I also missed my friend."

And for the first time I look in his eyes and I don't care why I feel the way I feel. I just look at him and whisper softly, even if I know that all the werewolves around will hear me, I just whisper:

"I love you too, Max!"

