



72 Chapter 72 The human is undecided, never the wolf.

Author's POV 1

In Max's office Meredith looks at the last details of her creation, while Max smiles at the gorgeous gown that stands before his eyes.

"It doesn't matter if we win or not, this is perfection, Mer!" he said putting his hands around her waist and kissing her temple.

"Are you talking about this gown or about me?" and looks at him raising an eyebrow making Max take her in his arms and kiss her.

"This is not a fighter attitude" she tells him laughing. "You're soaked, alpha Cruz! Where is your characteristic infatuation?" she whispers in his ear, making him shiver.

"It is only your fault. When I am with you I am like a puppy not a ferocious wolf as I should be!"

"No, you are a sweet kitten!" and Meredith distances herself from him and begins to look carefully at the details of the lace she has created.

At first glance her dress may seem simple, classic but the lace tells a story. Meredith hand-drawn every detail of it.



Mr. Smith said the theme is the eternity given by the mate bond and this theme fits him like a glove. She draw her own story and Max's story since they were little until they finally become a real couple.

On that beautiful whipped lace two wolves grow together. She is represented on the right side of the dress while Max appears on the left side. She imagines herself as a wolf, because she has the spirit even if the body betrays her.

The wolves are represented growing until they become one. In front of the dress their paws are together forming the pattern in the chest area.

On the pure white lace, the embroidery it is sewn with silver thread and from time to time small crystals give shine to the dress.

"Who will wear this dress?" Max asks, because the dress will be presented in a live show and then exposed for jury analysis.

"I was thinking of..." and she just looks at Max and closes her eyes and says suddenly.

"Vivienne"

"Why her?" Max asks her unable to understand her choice.

"Because she is just like me. A human mated with a wolf. And she will have the right attitude

to wear this dress ”

“Vivienne is a dwarf,” Max said with a laugh.
“Everyone will have gorgeous models.”

“Then you can look at them while Vivi wears the dress, but my choice is Vivienne,” Meredith said, slightly annoyed.

“It’s not about being gorgeous Max!” she tells him. “It’s about accepting each other no matter what. Back then you didn’t wanted me because I was “ugly” but the mate bond is not related to physical appearance. It’s pure magic!”

“I’m sorry, that’s not what I meant.” Max said.

“You’re sorry in vain” she tells him “You said exactly what you think. If I weren’t beautiful, would you ever accepted me as your mate?” Meredith asks him.

“But you are beautiful,” Max said.

“This is not what I asked Max.” she said turning her back to him and arranging the gown.

“I am not in that situation to offer you an answer, I would lie to tell an YES or a simple NO. I don’t know, Mer ”he tells her making her soul to grieve.

“Stark would have wanted me no matter what,” she tells him, getting up and caressing his face, and seeing his eyes begin to glow as if Stark’s

approval. "It's the human that is undecided. Never the wolf" she said, smiling sadly at him.

But seeing him affected by her words and lightly panicked, she tells him.

"Do you want to call Vivienne and ask her to be our "top model" or should I call her? I know that you miss her" she said and smiles at him assuring him in this way that she is not mad at him.

"To wash away all my sins for what I said earlier, I'll call her," Max tells her, laughing and taking the phone from Meredith's hand, calls Vivienne and puts her on the speaker.

"Ma'Edith!" Vivienne yells as soon as she is taking the call.

"Surprise!" Max said "it's me, Frenchie!"

"Oh, it's you dickhead!" Vivienne said with her funny accent.

"I am here too, Vivi!" Meredith said until she hung up on Max.

"I calmed down, I thought your alpha finally decided to let me scratch his back" and Meredith starts laughing, but Max is pale again.

"No chance," Max says, "we have a proposal for you."

"I'm not marrying you, I'm sorry!" Vivienne said.
"I know that you love me stealthily but you are not my type"

And Max just looks at Meredith and whispers
"Are you sure? I could kill her until she could present the dress "

"What dress?" Vivienne asked hearing him.

"The dress for the contest, Vivi. I would like you to be my model, our model "she said looking and smiling at Max.

"Are you for real? Even Francois never let me do something like this. "

"I'm sure." She said laughing.

"Dickhead!" Vivienne said. "Can you force Luke to accompany me on stage, to be my groom?"

"No, Frenchie. Did you forget? He has someone!" he tells her but Meredith just looks at him and signals to shut up while Vivienne is silent.

"I will wear that dress" she said but her voice is different.

"Will you come with us tomorrow morning? Max has a personal airplane and I want to be sure that you will be at time in Washington "and Max gestures " WHY? It will drive me crazy! "

But Meredith ignores him.



"I will!" Vivienne said excitedly and hung up without saying a word.

"You are so mean, Max!" Meredith said, pointing her finger at him. "If in this life Luke will mark her she will be the female gamma of your pack. Why did you tell her that Luke has someone else when you know that is not true?"

"Shit!" Max said. "I forgot!"

And in an instant he mindlinks Luke.

"Luke, tomorrow hide Lela, your mate comes with us in the plane because my wife wants her in the show"

"Shit!" Luke said.

"Tell me about it?" Max laughs.