

76 Chapter 76 I accept your offer!

Max's Cruz POV 1

"Why are we here?" Meredith asks when we get to the hotel as soon as we hand over the dress to Mr. Smith's for the jury.

"You said that I will grunt tonight and I want to grunt in peace," I tell her, looking at her very seriously.

"But I want to stay with my friends." she said, pursing her lips at me and I immediately kissed her.

"Hey, I am objecting here!" she points her finger at me but I just kiss the top of her finger making her smile.

"I had a rule about your objections so I will kiss you whenever I want!"

"Now seriously, Max. Why are we here?" I thought you rented a villa to stay with our friends, "she said looking into my eyes.

"Shit, Max!" Stark said. "Do something and make her be with us!" but I ignored him.

"I rented that renaissance style mansion built in Northwest Washington, the one that you liked so



much." I tell her and take her hand in my hand.

"And then what are we doing at the Four Seasons Hotel?" she asks me and I feel her heart pounding.

"We are here only for tonight because I accept your offer!" I tell her without looking at her anymore and after I take the key from the valet I pull Meredith after me in the elevator.

"What offer?" she asks me trying to make me look at her, but no. This is my game now. She played with the fire with a sex starved man.

"I want to grunt tonight!" I tell her and I hear her startle.

"About that...I was joking. I don't even know what a grunt is. The pig makes an oink, not a grunt isn't it? "

"No, darling" and I caught her hand in my hand, inserting my fingers between her fingers. "I want to grunt!"

"Shit!" she said like a whisper making me giggle.

I open the door and she just looks around smiling.

"This is so beautiful!" and without looking at me she takes her phone and says.

"I will call Cara and Vivi to stay here tonight. It's



a lot of space ”

But I immediately jumped over the armchair between us and took the phone from her hand.

“The Capital Suite is just for us.” I tell her , grabbing her arm and bringing her hand behind her back to make her stop moving. “I want to grunt in peace” I say and burst into laughter but she is just looking at me.

“Hubby...” she said changing tactics “I was joking with you, I wasn’t serious at all”

“No, I am sure that you were serious about this” and I lifted her lightly in my arms.

Tonight she wore a very elegant white belted crepe and silk-georgette jumpsuit from Elie Saab. With her straight hair and vibrant makeup she was the most beautiful woman this evening, and she joked with me, and made me hard more than one time. I was hard the entire evening for the goddess sake! and now she is telling me that she was joking?

I put my hand on her abdomen and undo her belt and I feel her trembling.

“Max, what are you doing?” she asks me but I ignore her.

I open the front of her jumpsuit letting it fall from her shoulders and bending down I start



kissing her on the neck, so lightly that she approaches me to make me increase the pressure I use.

"You are feeling it, isn't it?" I ask her. "Every tingle, every touch makes me more addicted to you"

"Yes" she said, almost moaning "I feel it too" and she easily puts her head back.

I unzip her back and her jumpsuit falls at her feet, remaining only in her transparent Louboutin's high heels and her sexy lace bra.

"Why aren't you wearing panties?" I ask her in shock but she just answer as if there is no problem.

"Why should I wear them if I was going to take them off tonight anyway?"

And that's it.

In two second I broke the suit off, not caring about the fact that it cost a fortune and I lifted her in my arms making her put her legs around my waist and at the same time I felt her heels pushing me into ass cheeks.

Call me crazy but this makes me even harder than before.

"You can be mad at me, you can yell and insult me but tonight I will make you mine!" I tell her



and go straight to the bedroom with her and lie down on the bed.

"I'm tired of playing, Meredith Cruz. You are my wife and I have been looking forward to have you for more than a month. All I want in the morning, at noon, in the evening and in the middle of the night is to be with you and in you. What I feel is like the most powerful addiction. I never had a vice. Until I met you!" I tell her, sitting between her legs, naked.

"You can start your painting now!" I tell her smiling perversely and taking her hand in my hand I place it between my legs.

"This is only your fault!" I tell her.

"Wherever you appear he becomes like this."

"You had your release, more than one time," she tells me, referring to our night games where our tongues and fingers have acquired abilities I didn't even know I was capable of.

"Is not the same thing" I tell her.

If she will tell me to stop, I will stop but I must try. It's been a month and a half since she appeared in my office and it's been a month since we've been living together.

She catches my neck and with a move that she learned during our daily training she rolls me up

and sits on top of me, holding me in her hand and putting me at her entrance.

"Swear to me Max!" she tells me.

"I swear to you," I say, looking into her eyes, unable to breathe, feeling so close to what I want.

"Swear me that you will never hurt me! Swear to me that you will be mine alone and that nothing will come between us. "

"I swear!" I say raising my thighs purely so that my dick tip could fit a few millimeters inside her.

I am throbbing for the goddess sake! I never felt this way.

"If you ever hurt my feelings again I will leave this place. And this time I will never come back. I have my limits "she said in a very painful way.

"I love you, woman!" I yell at her. "I can't hurt you without hurting myself!"

And right then Meredith lets herself slip over my erected cock and gives me full access, and feeling how something breaks inside her interior and she squirms a little in pain, my heart is also in pain.

"Are you a virgi..." I want to ask but she just looks at me with her teary eyes and says in a very dominating way.



"Shut up and start that grunt!"

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