



82 Chapter 82 Mark her!

Meredith's POV 1

"Oh my goddess!" I say as soon as I open my eyes.

I feel like I'm in a cave here. There is no window, just a flickering light bulb. What is here? Am I in a warehouse?

"Yeah! Oh my goddess!" Veronica said, laughing in my face.

This is not good at all if she is here. I get up slightly and sit on my ass trying to look around.

I know that I can beat her, but right now I feel dizzy so I shut up my mouth.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" she asked me.

Something is not right about her. She was never a normal person and her reactions should have been a question mark for those around her, but still, now is something more.

She is very pale. She lost a lot of pounds and her gaze is somehow lost.

"Veronica" I say when my mind is clear "Are you alright?"

She just looks at me as if nobody ever asked her



how she feels, if she needs anything or anything related to her condition.

"Of course that I am alright" she said but in an instant she runs into the corner of the room and taking a bucket in her hands she starts to vomit.

She is not right. And I know exactly what is happening with her because I've seen it with Cara. She is pregnant.

Thinking about this my heart almost stops and a lot of calculations start to run in my mind. A werewolf pregnancy is about six months and last time when I saw Veronica was at least a month ago. It could be Max's pup?

Shit! I just feel that my heart no longer has the power to beat.

"How old is your pregnancy?" I ask her directly and she just looks at me.

"Too old if you ask me!" she said, raising her head from the bucket and wiping her mouth without saying anything else.

She just goes to another corner and sits in some improvised bed trying to calm down.

"Is it Max baby?" I ask her and she just looks at me and I see on her face that light in the eyes that appears when you see an opportunity.

"Of course is his pup!" Veronica said, looking



defiantly at me. But for me it is enough to know that she is lying.

"Is not" I tell her and this time it is my turn to be arrogant. "I am in new Moon Pack territory for almost two months and since I came here he never touched you and your pregnancy is not visible enough"

"So what?" Veronica said. "It's my word against yours. When I will tell him that I am expecting his pup he will leave you and take me back!" she said nervously.

"It will be his choice" I tell her trying to look confident. "And if he will choose you because of this baby so be it"

And she just looks at me. I see hate, but also pain. I see fury but also her face yells for help. Seeing her like this hurts me, because let me tell you. This woman is beautiful. She could be a lot of things in this life but now she is just an abandoned rogue. And she suffers even if she tries to look strong. I feel pity for her.

"Don't look at me like this!" she yells at me.

"I am so sorry for all you are living now" I tell her but she becomes even more furious.

"I said, stop looking at me like this! I don't want your pity!"



"I feel responsible for you, Veronica" I tell her
"Forgive me!"

If I would have stayed in Paris, she would have had her happy life with Max... probably. I don't know but my returning triggered a lot of things in her life.

"DON'T LOOK AT ME AT ALL!" she yells and suddenly rushes towards me with her claws out to hurt me but the door of the room opens suddenly and Vincenzo Castellano slams on her and knocks her to the ground hitting her hard before she has the chance to touch me.

"Don't touch her!" he said, slapping her face and making her tremble in panic.

Vincenzo walks over to her and I see him taking out his claws, growling menacingly at Veronica:

"Who the fuck do you think you are to touch what is mine?" he said pointing to me.

And Veronica's face is just whitening, and I know that right now she sees her whole life running through her eyes.

Vincenzo will kill her for sure.

I know that she is a horrible being, both human and werewolf, and just when I am thinking of the way she beat Cara just yesterday, no one would judge me if I let him kill her, but you know what?



This is the difference between a human and an animal.

I have the ability to discern. I have that free will with which the divinity endowed us when we were created, so knowing that, I immediately jump to my feet and when Vincenzo has a little and sticks his claws in her chest , I put myself in front for her ,pushing her and screaming.

"No, she's pregnant!"

I pushed her with all my force and she is laying on the ground looking at me with teary eyes.

She's safe now, even her look is terrified. But I am not. I just fucked up.

Vincenzo just looks at me and he is like a walking dead right now.

I feel his claws withdrawing. I feel them because they are stuck in my stomach.

"Shit!" he yells trembling. "Why did you do that?" he asks and in an instant he catches me in his arms before I collapse.

"Don't kill her!" I say and he is just looking at me, not saying anything.

"I can't," he said." I will kill her! This is her fault! " and he puts his hands over my stomach trying to stop the bleeding.



"She's pregnant!" I whisper and I feel how my life comes to its end. "Just don't" and he looks at her with hatred.

"It's not mine! It can't be!" he says without looking at Veronica but right now I see her face and she is hurt by his words.

Saying this he is rejecting her again. And probably he did it all the time all this time while they ran together and used her to satisfy his needs.

"You are right," I say, looking at him and smiling sadly. "It's only her baby, you have no right to claim it as yours."

And Veronica just looks at me and starts to come near, but Vincenzo growls at her.

"Stay away!" he commands her. "Stay away or I will kill you, pregnant or not. This is all your fault!"

"Mark her!" Veronica said and for the first time I saw her face clear, without hatred, without frowns. Just a calm Veronica.

"She will die soon. Mark her and give her a chance," she said. And now I really panic.

"No!" I say "I would rather die!"

"You will die for sure if he won't do it." and she turns her head without looking at me and I see



her running out of this room.

Vincenzo just stays and looks at me, and seeing her going out he turns his head and looks at her back as she gets further and further away.

"She is your mate, Vincenzo. Not me. And she is pregnant with your pup." and I feel like fainting, so I close my eyes.

"Meredith," he whispers, kneeling next to me. "I am sorry. This was not part of the plan."

But I just smile at him with my eyes closed because right now I don't have the strength to stay with my eyes open.

"I think it was. Don't lie to yourself. This was your plan from the beginning. To hurt Max, and the only way to hurt him is hurting me."

He is still looking in the direction where Veronica went and I would like to say something else but I am too weak right now.

I feel the blood gushing from my stomach.

"Max" I whisper in my mind. "I will miss you."

And right when I thought that would be my last breath, he did the thing I was hoping not to do. He elongates his fangs and bite my neck, but without marking me as his.

I open my eyes yelling in pain and I see his eyes.



82 Chapter 82 Mark her!



They are red. Red from crying, red from fury, red from fearing.

"As a wolf you have a chance," he said.

He bit me again, very hard and looking me in the eye he retracts his fangs and wipes his blood with his own cuff.

"Tell him," he says. "Tell him that this is not over yet." and he runs.

"What is not over yet?"

Comment ⁰



Leave the first comment for this chapter.



Vote



Send Gift

Swipe left to continue >