



## 86 Chapter 86 Cinnamon and pine cones

### Author's POV 1

"My house or your house?" Max asked Meredith as he gently put on her seat belt, helping her to sit comfortably..

"Yours," she said almost in a whisper. "I need to see familiar faces, and to feel that I belong to a family" and she is about to burst into tears.

"Hey," Max said in a panic and immediately loosened the newly seated belt and pulled her into his lap, holding her tight to his chest.

"Have faith, beautiful," he said, caressing her face. "They are werewolves. And as long they are still alive they are able to recover. Not everything is lost. "

"Even Leia?" Meredith asks, letting her tears flow down her cheeks.

"And what about when they will see how much they already lost, Max?" Meredith asks, looking into his eyes.

"Will Cara be the same energetic and sweet girl we knew? Will ever Leia open her eyes and have the same shine she had before all this happened?? "



"We can only hope," Max said. "But until they will recover we have the duty to support Sam and Luke. We can still do something for them." and Max caught her head and put it on his shoulder, above his heart, holding it there with his hand.

His heart beatings calm her down, and he just stays with her in his lap until she falls asleep, then Max mindlinks Carter.

"Can you come to the hospital?" he asks him. "I need your help with something."

Max just can't let Meredith out of his arms and when Carter came and found them in that position, he just smiled sadly.

"Do you want to take her?" he asks his son.

"No, just open the door and help me sit with her in the back seat. You can drive to our pack house." Max said, unable to take his eyes off Meredith.

"She feels like this because she's their luna," Carter said without looking at Max.

"She has always been. That's why she cared for Cara, even when I didn't know who she was."

"Take care of her, Max. You are my son but if you hurt Meredith again I will break your legs."

Carter said very seriously, not caring that he was talking to his own son.



"I love her dad!" Max said, kissing her forehead.  
"I love her so much that it scares me. I can only wonder why it took me so long to get here. How could I have doubted at first that she was not right for me? "

As soon as they arrived at the New Moon Packhouse, Carter opened the car's door and let Max carry Meredith to his bedroom. Is the first time when he brings her here as his mate and Stark howls in his mind, feeling complete with his mate in his pack house, in his bedroom.

Grandpa Cruz and Lisa follow him as he puts her in the middle of his bed.

"Do you need help with anything?" Lisa asks him, smiling when she sees Max so in love.

"No mom" and lightly arranging the hair on her forehead, Max says without looking at them.

"Just close the door and let us rest. She needs to recover after all the shit that happened. "

Max takes her clothes off, tearing them, letting her stay naked near him. After he found her, she borrowed some clothes from one of the stewardesses from the airplane but he hates the smell of other women on Meredith, so he undresses her and lets her stay naked. He undresses himself too, and sits in bed next to Meredith, spooning her body.



Is nothing erotic. It's just care and love. Starks persuades him to act like this. His presence will help Meredith's wolf to heal her body and her soul.

"Her wolf is strong," Stark said. "I feel it!"

"She must be. She killed Francisco Castellano. And that man was a fucking alpha blood and a strong one, not an average one." and kissing her neck, he tells Stark::

"I need to sleep, Stark" and he closed his eyes  
"The last two days were a nightmare. I need to heal myself too."

"You are not hurt," Stark said, annoyed.

"My soul and my mind are. let me calm, please  
"he said and in a second he was enveloped in deep sleep.

But next morning, when he opens his eyes he feels a soft kiss on the tip of his nose.

"You are awake" Meredith whispers looking into his eyes.

"Hey, beautiful!" he tells her, smiling sweetly at her and pecking her lips.

"Maximillian Cruz," Meredith said, trying to look upset. "Do you want to tell me why I'm naked?" and she raised an eyebrow at him questioningly.



"I needed you. And I didn't do anything. I just held you in my arms. Your husband's heart was tormented and I needed some sedatives." he said laughing.

"Is that so?" Meredith asks. "But what am I going to wear? You tore the clothes I wore yesterday."

"You can stay naked all day, here, in my bed while I am holding you in my arms," Max said, smiling at her.

"It seems a good plan" and kissing his lips Meredith continued "But I need to visit Cara and Leia. I feel responsible for them."

"I spoke at the company and we took a week off from work, so after we will have breakfast I will go with you to the hospital."

"I need to change" Meredith said blushing "or better said to get dressed because now I have nothing to change." and she starts to laugh.

Max raises in his knees and lifting the sheet over her body he looks at her and caresses her body with his fingers.

"You are healed," he said, looking at her abdomen.

"Artemis healed me," Meredith said.

"Artemis?" Max asks, looking at her. "It's a strange name for a wolf"



"You think so?" Meredith asked him smiling and get out of bed, but Max reached out his hands and pulled her towards him and took her in his arms in bridal style and headed for her to the bathroom.

"Is she beautiful?" he asks Meredith because Stark doesn't give him peace and bombards him with questions about his mate's appearance.

"If you ask me, she is" Meredith smiled at him and pecked his lips, putting her hands around his neck, as he opened the bathroom door. "But I will leave Stark to decide if I am right or I am wrong."

"Even if you had four heads, you would be beautiful in his eyes. He loves you "

"What about you?" Meredith asks Max.

"I thought I had already clarified this." he said entering the shower with her and placing her on her feet as the water started. "I love you. I love as human, as werewolf, as kitten or Colibri. It doesn't matter what material you are made of. I just love you. "

"Even as piglet?" Meredith ask laughing with all her heart.

"You are my soulmate, Meredith Cruz. It doesn't matter how you got to me. It matters that I found you! "



Meredith looks into his eyes and puts her arms around his waist pulling him closer to her, using her force and making him smile at her.

She just puts her nose in the crock of his neck and inhales his smell, while she puts light kisses in the area where her mark will be, and Max feels how every body's cell starts to react at her touch.

"Mmm ... you smell wonderful." She tells him and makes him become hard in an instant.

Of course he smells wonderful, being a werewolf now she is able to feel the same way he felt in the last two months when he was around her and felt her wonderful smell.

"You smell like... cinnamon and pine cones. It's like I'm waiting for Christmas "she starts to laugh but Max is a perv and lifting her in his arms, arranging her legs around his waist and putting himself at her entrance whispers.

"Then let me be your Santa Claus, and bring you some beautiful presents because you were a very obedient and good girl" and he slips inside her making her laugh and forget about everything around her.

