

Chapter 107

~MAYA~

I sigh with relief when Kane finally listens to me and lets go of Griffin.

I look at him, and he grins, acting like Kane didn't just try to strangle him a few seconds ago.

"I think you two have plenty to talk about," Griffin says. "I'll leave you to do that. Nice to meet you, Kane! Always a good time when someone tries strangling me. Fun times indeed. I look forward to the next time we see each other. Until then, bye!"

How can he still make jokes right now?

He does leave us alone like he said he would. I loosen my arms around Kane and pull back to look at him. His eyes are still red with rage, and I believe the only thing stopping him from going after Griffin again is me.

"Are you insane?" I demand from him the moment we are by ourselves. "He's a Fawn! He invited us to this yacht to have some fun, and this is what you do to him? Just imagine what would have happened if any of his family members had seen what you were doing to him. We would probably have been thrown into the sea because of your actions!"

Kane looks uncomfortable with my words, "do you care for him that much? So much that you're willing to let him touch and kiss you? A man you barely know. A man who only knows how to sweet talk and flaunt his money?"

His hands have moved to my waist, and I fight the effect it has on me. Kane touching me always makes my body melt.

"Who I care about is none of your business." I snap. "I thought we were over this, Kane. I thought this thing between us was done for good. I don't see the point in hurting anyone who tries to get close to me. You need to make up your mind before making a mess out of everything in both of our lives."

"It is my f****g business." He growls. "He isn't good for you. He is not going to make you happy."

"You don't know that." I snap.

"Why are you doing this?" Kane whispers. "Why are you here with him? Why now?"

I narrow my eyes, "I don't want to speak to you, Kane. I'm trying to move on with my life, and I need you to let me do it. This is what you wanted all along, is it not?"

"It is," he growls. "But not in this way. I didn't want to have to see you with anyone else."

"Do you hear how selfish that sounds?" I demand. "You expect me to see you with Maya, but you don't want to see me with anyone else?"

His hand tightens on my waist, "I know I'm f****g selfish. I never said that I wasn't."

I sigh; it seems that Kane still was not ready to accept that I was his. He was also unprepared to see that the current Maya was a fake. If he couldn't open his eyes to see these things, then why was I wasting my time over this? Why was I here pretending to flirt with a man to get him to realize how important I was to him? I shouldn't need to do these things to get Kane to confess. I was wasting my time. I can't believe it took me this long to realize this.

I push away from him, "I need you to leave me alone."

Kane doesn't try and stop me again. He lets me go, and this time I think it's truly the end for us. I was the one that was holding onto him this entire time. I was finally letting go after finally realizing it wasn't worth my time anymore. I couldn't force Kane to realize my importance in his life, he had to find this out on his own, and if he didn't, it just meant that I deserved better all along.

Walking away from him is the hardest thing I've ever had to do. I felt like I was leaving my heart behind, but this was the only option for me. I was tired of loving him with all my heart and not receiving the same kind of love. I was tired of fighting for someone that wasn't fighting for me. I couldn't do this anymore. I had to protect myself from the headache of loving someone like Kane. He was so damaged that he didn't allow anyone to love him.

I stop walking when I see Maya in front of me, blocking me from moving forward.

"Can you let me pass?" I ask her.

She quirks a brow, "no." She says flatly. "I have some things I want to discuss with you; you can leave after we talk about it."

I sigh. Was she going to ask me about Kane? She wasn't even the real Maya, then why would she want to speak with me?

"What do you want to speak about?" I ask her.

This woman gave me the creeps. Everything about her was so off; I still don't see how no one else could realize that she wasn't Maya.

She folded her arms and smiled at me; even her smile was dangerous. "I've been watching you for a while now. You may not have known it, but I have been noticing every moment you've been spending with my mate."

I want to laugh that she dared to call him her mate when I knew it simply wasn't possible. He had no feelings for her; how could she be his mate? Kane was forcing himself to be around her.

"You don't have to worry about it anymore," I assure her. "I'll be out of his life as soon as this trip ends. No one will ever have to see me again. Not you and not him."

She laughs, "do you truly believe yourself when you say that? You can keep lying to yourself, but you can't keep lying to me. I know that you want him. I know that you can't go a day without being by his side. You can tell yourself that, and maybe you'll attempt to do it, but it wouldn't be long before you come running straight back to him. And you can't deny that truth."

"I can deny it." I hiss. "Why are we even talking about this? I'm trying to move on with my life, but you people don't want to let me."

"We're talking about this because you brought this upon yourself. You flirted with my mate, and we all know you did more than that. I know he was in that room with you while you stayed at my home. I know what you two did. It's a shame you would do that knowing anyone could have walked in and seen you." She tells me.

How did she know this? I was sure that no one had seen us that night. I knew that Kane had left the door open, but I thought that if someone had seen us, they would have exposed us immediately. If she knew this all along, why did she take this long to confront me? And did she also confront Kane? Did she ask him why he did that? But why would she when she wasn't the real Maya?

And if she wasn't the real Maya, why was she wasting her time speaking to me about this? It's not like me being with Kane would bother her. She doesn't love Kane as the true Maya did. She doesn't have any feelings for him. I've seen the way she acts around Kane, and I've seen how she behaves around Maya's family; she doesn't care about any of them. So what was her purpose behind confronting me over this? Did she have a hidden motive? Was Maya's brothers around to hear our conversation? I wouldn't be surprised if she were trying to set the both of us up.

I took a look around us to confirm if my suspicions were indeed correct. I was surprised when I saw no one. It was just the two of us here. This made it all the more suspicious. Why was the fake Maya trying to have a conversation with me? Why was she trying to pretend that she was actually upset that Kane and I had a relationship?

"Do you have no words to say to me?" She asks. "Not even an apology after you tried to steal my mate from me? He was never going to leave me for you, though. After everything you tried, Kane still decided that he wanted me. . . . Maya. Not you."

Her words are pissing me off. I know that he chose Maya, the fake Maya. And I was beginning to accept that until she had to rub it into my face. Here I was, ready to let him go and move on with my life, but somehow she's making it so freaking hard. I want to rip her head out of her stupid body.

"Are we even sure that you're the one he chose?" I ask sarcastically. "I know that he loves Maya. I know that Maya will always be the most important woman in his life. I know that he will give his life for her. I know that he thinks he doesn't deserve her after everything they've been through in the past. I know all of these things."

She narrows her eyes, "what is your point exactly?"

I smile, "my point is that even though he loves Maya this much and chose her over me, it's clear he didn't choose you. Because I think that we both know that you are not the real Maya. You're an imposter. Someone pretending to be her. It's only a matter of time before you get caught in that lie."

I can see the surprise flash in her eyes. She didn't think that I knew all along. She still felt that I believed she was the real Maya. I know I shouldn't have said anything, but her taunting forced it out of me.

And now I'm wondering if I've fallen straight into her trap. Maybe she was trying to anger me to get me to spill what I knew about her. If that's the case, I was in for a lot of trouble.

"You still don't remember a single thing, do you?" She asks me.

What was she referring to? What did I not remember? I knew I couldn't remember anything from my past; was she referring to that? And why did she choose now to bring it up to me?

She laughs, "I guess it's a good thing that you're so weak. It works out well for me when you act this clueless. It's a pity things had to turn out this way for you. You had your chance to reunite. It's too late for that now."

"What are you talking about?" I demand.

She pulls a lifebuoy from beside her and shoves it into my hand. I stare at it for a few seconds.

"Why on earth are you giving this to me?" I ask.

"Because you're going to need it."

I don't have time to understand her words as she shoves me over the yacht. My eyes widened as I tried to grab onto something. It was no use; it was too far. I held onto the lifebuoy tightly as my body crashed into the water.

I couldn't believe it. That b****h just threw me over the boat!

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~KANE~

I held the back of my neck as I forced myself not to run after the girl. She was right. I was selfish. I have always known it since the beginning.

I was the one that asked her to let me go, and when she gave in to my request without trying to stop me, something snapped inside of me.

I didn't think it was possible to want her more than I already did.

Now she was threatening to leave me for good, and the look in her eyes told me she was serious about it.

I want to run after her. I want to beg her never to leave me, but I can't bring myself to do it. I was scared that I would ruin her life. If I begged her to stay and somehow convinced her to do it, what would happen next? Does this mean that I have to let Maya go? I've never once considered doing it.

Ever since we rescued Maya, nothing felt the same. I didn't love her the way I used to; the connection was no longer there; I didn't think that she loved me the way she did in the past either. She didn't look at me the way that she always did.

A part of me is screaming that it isn't her. Screaming that she isn't my mate. I've been ignoring that voice for some time now.

Now I feel like I shouldn't have ignored it. I should have let myself search for the truth. I think the main reason I didn't was my fear of what would happen when I discovered the fact. I was terrified of the truth. And I've been running from it.

There are so many things I've been running from. The most important truth was that I loved her. I loved this girl. I loved her and with all my heart. I wanted to make her happy. I didn't want Griffin or no other man to take her from me.

But what other choices did I have at this point? If I got her back into my life, if I got her to stay, I would only bring her more pain. I didn't want to hurt her anymore. I didn't want to do things that made her cry.

Loud cheers erupt around the boat, and I realize we are nearing the island. What was I even doing here? I had the option to stay behind but refused. I came here for her. I came here because I didn't want Griffin to make a move on her. I wanted to be there to protect her from him.

"What are you doing here? I've been looking everywhere for you."

I turn to find Maya staring at me. Her eyes are wide with fear, and the look on her face immediately makes me panic. Something must have happened for her to look this way.

"What's wrong?" I demand as I grab her shoulders. "Did something happen to you?"

Her body is shaking, making me more worried, "say something. Tell me what's going on."

"I saw something horrible." She whispers with tears streaming down her face.

I hug her, trying my best to stop her body from trembling. Whatever she saw must have scared her. "It's okay. Tell me what it was so that I can help."

"I saw someone fall over the boat," she cries. "I tried to help her, but I wasn't fast enough. I think she was trying to harm herself."

Did someone throw themselves off the boat? Who could that have possibly been? Why would anyone do that?

"Did you recognize the person?" I ask her. "And did you call for help?"

She nods, "it's the girl that stays with Gabriella. The one that doesn't remember her name. I swear I tried to help her, Kane, but I was too late. I didn't move fast enough, and now I'm terrified that something horrible has happened to her."

Her words send a sharp pain through my heart. For a moment, I can't breathe; I can't move. It takes my body a few seconds to start to process her words.

"Kane!" Maya shouts. "What are you going to do? I'm going to call the others for help. You don't have to look for her on your own."

She says something else, but I'm not paying her any attention. I'm desperate to find the girl.

I don't give it a second thought as I jump from the yacht, I can hear Maya's scream behind me, and it doesn't take long for me to hit the water.

I'm going to find her. Nothing is f****g going to happen to her. Thoughts of her almost drowning the last time she was thrown into deep waters send me into a panic. I'm searching more frantically for her now, praying that she will be okay. I'm desperate. f****g desperate to find her.

She had to be okay. She had to be.

I would never be able to live with myself if something happened to her. Never.