

Chapter 110

"Will you let me f*****g dry you!" He shouts. "You'll get sick if you keep those soaking clothes on."

I narrow my eyes. He wants me to remove my soaking wet clothes?

If it bothers him that much, I'll give him exactly what he's asking for. I hope he doesn't have any more complaints after this.

I narrow my eyes and walk toward him until I'm a few feet away from his body. I make sure that his eyes are directly on me before I make my next move.

When I'm satisfied and know I have his full attention, I grab the dress and pull it off my body. His eyes turn wide with surprise at my actions. I don't wait for him to say anything as I turn around and walk away from him. It's a few seconds before I can hear his footsteps behind me, but I ignore them. I don't care what he decides to do now; it has nothing to do with me.

I gasp when I feel his hand wrap around my waist. He pulled me roughly against his body, so my bare ass was pressed against his lower body.

What the hell was wrong with him? Why couldn't he leave me alone? There was a time when I wanted his attention more than anything else; it was in those times that he pushed me away the most. It makes me angry just thinking about it. I was finally giving him what he wanted. Why wasn't he happy?

I lifted my head backward so that I could look up at him. "Let me go, Kane," I say through gritted teeth.

He was making me more pissed than I was before. I just told him that this was over. That I was over letting myself fall for him. This was his chance to let me go for good. Wasn't this what he wanted all along? For me to move on with my life and let him be with Maya.

I was ready to let that happen finally. I was letting him be with the fake Maya. What she did to him would be his problem from now on, not mine.

I will always love him. That was the truth. But I was no longer putting my heart and life at risk for him. If he couldn't figure out my importance in his life, I wouldn't force him to do it anymore.

"Never," He growls possessively. "I'm never f*****g letting you go."

His words send a shiver down my spine, but I ignore that reaction. I didn't want my heart to flutter because of his words anymore. His actions are more important than those damn words of his that always made me weak in the knees.

I laugh, "you're never letting me go?" I ask him. "Weren't you the one that told me to let you be with Maya? Weren't you the one that pushed me away from the very beginning! And suddenly you're not letting me go when I'm ready to let you go? Are you even listening to yourself? Why do you keep confusing me? Why are you making it so hard for me, Kane?"

"Maya will—,"

"Did you just call me Maya?" I ask in disbelief. "Are you now calling me by the name of the woman that's been keeping us apart this entire time?"

Was he serious? Out of all the names in the universe, why would he call me by her name? She's the one woman that has always had his heart. She's the one woman that has kept him from me. Why would he call me by her name? Was he that freaking clueless? What the hell was wrong with him?

"F*k!" He hissed. "You're getting on my f*****g nerves like she always did. I'm sorry I called you that, but I don't exactly have a name for you. Do I? It was not intentional."

"Ha," I say. "Are you kidding me right now? You call me Maya, and that's all you have to say to me? That I'm getting on your nerves as she does. Tell me, Kane, I have her voice, I smell like her, I act like her, and now I get on your nerves just as she did in the past. What about her, who isn't like her then? This entire time the only reason you've ever showed me any attention was that I remind you of that. This entire time I was stupid for hoping there was a small chance that you liked me for me."

"That's not true," He growls. "You know that's not true. This entire time I've been fighting my feelings for you. I've told you that already. I can't stay away from you no matter how f*****g hard I try. What do you want from me?"

"What do I want from you?" I repeat his question.

"Yes," he whispers. "What do you want from me? I've been trying to be good to Maya all this time. I've told you countless times what I did to her in the past. All I wanted was the chance to make it up to her. I wanted to treat her the way I should have from the beginning. Tell me, what am I supposed to do? What would you do in my situation? I owe Maya my life, and I've loved her since the beginning. I almost lost her, but somehow I got her back. Despite everything she's been through, I failed her by wanting you. Do you not understand how confusing all of this is for me? I'm not intentionally trying to hurt you. I'm just trying to do the right thing."

I roll my eyes, "let me go."

His hands tighten around my body, refusing to do as I'm asking. "I'm not going to. I told you that already."

"If you don't let me go, I will hit you," I threaten.

His eyes look playful at my threat, "you're going to hit me?" He asks curiously. "If that's what you want to do, you're more than welcome to do it. I deserve it anyway."

"You know what. You and that Maya deserve each other!" I shout. "That's the kind of woman you are meant to be with. Someone like me has to end up with someone like Griffin. A man who knows what he wants and is willing to do everything to get it. You're so confused about everything in your life. It's like you can't make up your mind on anything at all."

His eyes spark dangerously, and I know I've just hit a nerve. I'm happy that I did. He wasn't the only one that had the power to do this. If he wanted to mess with me, I could do the same to him as well.

He grabs a handful of my hair and pulls my head down. He bends over me so that he's staring directly into my eyes when he says, "you're mine."

"Mine," He roars and then softly, "mine. You're only mine, Not Griffin's. Not any other man in this universe. No one but mine. You're made just for me, only for me. Do you understand that?"

I slap him hard across his cheek, and Kane looks startled by my reaction. "If I'm yours, why do you treat me like an option?" I demand. "If I'm yours, why can't you see who I am to you! Why haven't you figured out that the new Maya is a damn fake? Haven't you realized by now that you have zero connection with her? Haven't you realized now that we are f*****g mates, Kane? How can I see it, but you can't?"

He swallows, and I can see his mind spinning with all of the questions I'm asking him at once. I don't understand how he can be so clueless even now. He just admitted that I was his; doesn't he realize that only mates react this way?

"I've loved you all this time!" I shout as I hit his chest angrily. "I've loved you since the first time I saw you. I had a connection with you even before we touched. I felt something strong for you, and I never changed my mind about it. I stuck with it from the beginning. You're the one that keeps changing your damn mind. I understand that you hurt Maya; I understand that you love her. I'm not asking you not to love her. I'm asking you to realize that the Maya in your life right now is not the one from the past. I'm asking you to accept that I'm more than just some woman you are attracted to. I'm more than someone you run to when things are not going your way. I want you to realize what we have is real, and I want you to stop treating it less than what it is."

I'm breathing hard, and so is he, but there's something about his expression that makes me realize something else. He knew all along, didn't he? He knew all this time but kept on denying it.

He knew! He freaking knew!

"All this time. You knew she couldn't be the real Maya," I gasp. "Didn't you, Kane? You knew she was an imposter, but you refused to believe it. I always knew that it was impossible for someone not to know his mate. All of the signs were there. Your heart and body were already telling you she couldn't be your Maya, but you ignored it because you were scared of what that meant for the real Maya. All this time. You freaking knew, and still, you made me endure all this pain because of that bloody fake Maya!"

"I wasn't sure," he whispers. "I had an idea, but I didn't know how to prove it. I was going to, but then she said she would walk away if I didn't start acting right. I've been so scared of losing Maya that I let her get her way because of it. My intention was never to hurt you. I never want to hurt you."

"It may not have been your intention, but you hurt me," I whisper. "Even now, I'm in emotional pain because of you, Kane. You keep running from your problems. You keep pushing it aside and hoping that it will go away. You can't keep doing that. It's time you faced it head-on. It's time you accept that you don't know where the real Maya is. It's time to accept that you may never see her again. It's time to accept that woman is an imposter, and it's also time to accept that I'm your mate finally. This is the last chance I'll ever give you, Kane. If you don't take it, I'm leaving, and I will never look back. I will find a new life for myself and my babies. One where we wouldn't have ever to see your face again."

He doesn't say anything. Instead, his hand finally loosens on my body. My heart breaks. Was this him rejecting me? Was he telling me that it was okay for me to leave? That it was okay for me to find a life without him in it.

I shook my head in disappointment.

"Goodbye, Kane."

I grab my dress and begin to move away from him. I had to find my way back to the house, and when I did, I would find a way to get back home. I didn't want anyone to leave the party because of me, but the only way out was on the yacht. I would have to speak to Griffin, and hopefully, he would be able to find a way to help me leave. I knew that once I asked him, he would willingly help me.

My heart was in pain. I couldn't believe Kane was letting me go. After everything, I'd just said to him. I thought I was finally getting through to him, but I was wrong.

I would never see him again after this. It will be the end for us, and no one could change that, not even him. I don't know why I had to love him so much. Why couldn't I have loved someone with less baggage? I chose one of the most ruined men to fall in love with. He was so messed up in the past that he locked himself away from the people that actually loved and cared for him.

I take one step further when I feel his presence behind me. I stop moving, and he does too. I don't turn around to look at him.

I gasp when he hugs my body and buries his face against my neck, "please don't leave me. I'm so sorry for everything. I don't know what I would do if you left me. I've already lost my Maya; I don't want to lose you. I've told you countless times how much I love her. And while that is true, I should have spent that time telling you how much I love you too. I didn't think I could ever love again after Maya, but somehow you changed that for me. I fell madly in love with you the second I saw you for the first time. I only fell deeper the more I got to know you. You were the only thing keeping me going. If I didn't have you by my side, I don't think I would have survived without Maya. But you made that possible. I'm begging you not to leave me."

I am left speechless. I wasn't expecting those words from him.

My breath hitches when he leaves a soft kiss on my neck. "Please," he begs as he kisses my ear. "Don't leave me. Ever."

I slowly turn around so that we are facing each other. "You love me?" I ask hesitantly.

Kane touches his forehead to mine, "I love you more than you'll ever know. More than I let you see. I've hidden it all along, and while it was torture, I can't hide it any longer. I love you too much. Just the thought of losing you is enough to drive me over the edge."

I can't stop the tears this time. This is all I've wanted to hear from him since the beginning. I can't explain how happy my heart feels to hear him say that he loves me, to listen to him say that he doesn't want to let me go, that he's never going to let me go.

Kane kisses my tears away, and I wrap my arms around his neck and hold on for my life. If he had chosen to keep his true feelings to himself, this would have been the end for us. The fact that he chose me meant everything to my thrilled heart.

I lift my face to look at him. There is one more thing that I've wanted since the beginning, and I didn't want to wait for another second for it. I lean in and breathe him in; I love how close we are. His scent has always left me with an ache for more than he could offer. Kane shudders, and I know now that it's because of me. This is the kind of effect I have on him. And it makes me happy to know of my power.

I have no control when I plead, "Please touch me, Kane."

His eyes light up with an intense hunger at my words. I've wanted him to be mine for so long. Hearing him tell me that he loved me from the beginning is enough for me to know I need him right now. I need all of him.

"Where?" He asked gently as he caressed my cheek, "where do you want me to touch you? I'll touch anywhere you ask me to. Anywhere."

I take his hand and guide it to my breast. I cry out when he gently flicks my n***e before leaning down and sucking on it. Kane was so gentle as he sucked that it made everything feel much more intense. He stays there for a long time, and it's a while before he lifts his face towards me, breaking away.

"What else do you want?" He says in a hoarse whisper.

I guide his hands down my belly and to my aching core.

"Here," I cry. "I want you here. I need you here."

Kane shudders once more, and he seems to have lost all control when his finger slips inside of me. His eyes close of their own will, and his chest rises.

I cry out when he pulls his finger out and pushes two inside of me right after.

His eyes grow hazy as my wetness intensifies. "so f*****g responsive, and only for me."

"Only for you," I whisper. "And it will always be that way. I promise."

Kane's eyes shone with a brightness that was blinding. He was happy that I would always be his and his alone. And this was always what I wanted, to see him this happy.

Kane removes his finger and brings it to his nose.

"I can smell you," He growls. "So f*****g sweet. Your scent has always driven me crazy. I could never get enough of you. Every night I dream of this."

Kane picks me up into his arms and walks with me. He doesn't stop until my back is pressed against a tree.

"I've been f*****g dying to be inside of you," He growls. "I've wanted to be inside your sweet p****y for so long it was killing me slowly. Nothing was as painful for me as staying away from you. It was f*****g difficult fighting all of my feelings for you."

I gasp when he positions our bodies.

"Ah fuckkk—," he groans as his d**k touches my wet p****y. It looks almost painful for him like he's trying to hold back for me. "I'm going to f*****g lose my mind before I even get inside of you. I've wanted it so long that my mind does not believe I finally have you."

"I want this just as much as you," I whisper as I wrap my arms around his neck and pull our bodies closer. "I've wanted you for so long. I'm happy that I finally have you. In every way possible. I don't want any distance between us any longer, Kane."

He kisses my forehead and stays that way for a few seconds before his body begins to move along with mine.

I cry out when he slams into my p****y. He groans and buries his face against my neck. "It shouldn't feel this good. It shouldn't be powerful enough to make me forget everything else."

Kane's forehead is creased, and even though he's with me now and feeling every emotion as strongly as I did, I still felt like something was bothering him. It felt like there was something he wanted to say to me but was holding it back.

I soon forget that as he pulls out of me, only to thrust back harder than before. Kane's thrusts are more desperate now. And we're both searching for release.

My nails dug into his back as he increased his speed, slamming into me faster than before. I felt something stir in my heart as he continues to move, and a distant memory is trying to come back to me. I try to hold onto it, I think it's from my past, and I don't want to lose it.

'Mark me'

What did those words mean? I was sure it was a memory from my past. I was telling someone to mark me and begging them. But that's all that I can remember.

I don't get the chance to dig deeper, not when Kane is sucking on my n***e. His mouth opens wide, and he takes more than just my n***e into it. Kane doesn't hide his hunger for me, making me wet for him.

He growls; he can feel just how much his actions are affecting me. He's inside me; of course, he can feel it.

Kane moves from my breast to my neck, and I gasp as another memory hits me. This time it's a memory of both pleasure and pain. Everything is so scattered that it's hard for me to understand it.

Kane's hands move from me as he positions them on the tree behind us. He's using his body to pin me against it. My legs wrapped around his waist are helping to keep me balanced. He roars as his fingers dig into the tree. The force of his thrusts is shaking the tree now; it was how powerful this man was. Leaves are falling on both of us, but it doesn't do anything to stop either one of us. I'm matching each thrust of his with the same amount of energy.

I want this just as much as he does, maybe even more.

"Motherfuckerrrr—" He roars as his seed springs out of him and fills my body.

"Kane!" I scream as my climax follows after his. "Yes! Yes! Yes!"

I held onto his body as tightly as I could, letting him bury every last drop.

Kane wraps his arms around me and holds me against him even though he's finished. I sigh against his chest, placing my head on his shoulder.

"I love you so much," he tells me. "I'm so sorry I took this long to tell you. I'm so sorry I hurt you all this time. I don't know how I'm blessed with this kind of love. I never deserved it, to begin with."

I cup his cheeks in my hand. "don't say that. I hate when you say that. You deserve all the love this world can offer you, and I will show it to you for the rest of your life."

I kiss his neck, "I mean it; I'll do everything to make you happy because you deserve it."

I ran my hand down his chest and felt his d**k stir back to life. I smile as he positions me once more. I'm ready for him as well. I'll always be ready for him.

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It's the next day. Kane is still naked and pressed up against my body. We've been a bit busy the entire night, making love over and over again. I'd never been as happy as I was now. I finally have the man I've wanted all along. He was finally mine, and it felt even more amazing than I always knew it would feel like. Having him like this was like a dream come true. And I would treasure these moments till the day I die.

Knowing he loved me just as much as I loved him was everything I ever needed to know.

I run my finger down his cheek, and he smiles, a real smile that melts my heart. Kane's smile was the most beautiful thing ever, and I hoped to see it more often than that. I wanted to see him smile every second of every day.

"Good morning," he says. Kane's sleepy voice is incredibly sexy. If he keeps talking, we might end up making love yet another time. I'm sure he wouldn't mind it, and I wouldn't either. I couldn't get enough of him. The more I had, the more I wanted.

"Morning," I respond as I kiss his lips. He groans and rolls us over so that he's now on top of me.

"You're going to make me take you once more," He threatens. That wasn't a threat to me; I was more than ready for it.

"Is it bad that I want you to?" I ask him.

He chuckles and kisses my neck, "no," he growls. "I think it's f*****g sexy. If we didn't have to find the others, I would do it again."

I sighed; we had to go back to reality soon. I had to expose the fake Maya. Everyone had to know what she did to me. I didn't care that there would be people that wouldn't believe me anymore. What she did was dangerous; the longer I kept this secret, the others would also be in danger.

Kane helps me to my feet. The sun was out and blazing; thanks to that, my dress was finally dry again. He helps me get dressed before getting dressed himself.

I was scared of what would happen when we were reunited with everyone else, but I was ready to face anything as long as I had him by my side. We didn't need anyone else but each other. Once I had him, I could survive anything that life threw my way.

"It's not going to be easy to convince everyone of our love. They expect me to be with Maya. Maya's brothers already hate my guts. If they know what I've been up to, things may get a little crazy. I need you to promise me that you will stay out of it if it comes to that. I don't want you to get hurt while I'm trying to explain what's been happening between us," He tells me.

I'm immediately disagreeing with it. There was no way I was staying out of this. I was done staying out of things.

I step closer to him, "I'm not going to let you do it alone, Kane. You've done too many things alone. I want to be with you when you tell them. I need to be there. We need to tell them everything we know so they can understand."

I wouldn't let him do this alone, from what I've heard. Kane was almost killed by Maya's family the last time; I wouldn't risk them hurting him this badly again. I would stop it before it comes to that. They just need to see for themselves that this Maya was not honest.

Kane leans down and kisses my lips one last time. I wrapped my arms around his neck and held onto him. I don't know what the near future has planned for us, but at least we have each other. Kane deepens the kiss, and I open my mouth to him. I gasp as desire sparks in my belly. It suddenly doesn't feel like enough, but I know we didn't have time for this. Not now.

We pull apart when we hear someone clapping. Who was that? I look around us, following the direction of the sound.

My eyes widen when I see Austin; he's not alone; behind him are James and Lucas.

Maya's brothers. They were all here. And they all had a murderous look on their faces.

I can't imagine what was going through their heads as they watched us kiss a few seconds ago. I know how awful this might look to them. They didn't know the entire story. They didn't know anything at all. All they thought they knew was that Kane was cheating on Maya with me.

This is the exact thing that I was scared of happening, and somehow it was unfolding before my eyes. How on earth am I supposed to stop a fight from breaking out between them?

What the hell was I supposed to do? Kane pushes me behind him; he attempts to protect me from what is about to happen.

I couldn't let him take the fall for me again. I couldn't let them hurt him!

"You promised never to hurt Maya again," Austin says in a deadly calm voice. "You promised that you loved her. That things were different. But where is my sister now? She's not the one that was in your arms."

'Where is my sister?'

It was another memory. A memory of Austin shouting that question. I held my head in pain as I was hit with another one. The memories are coming faster now, hitting me one after the next.

'The longer you hold onto me, the angrier my brothers will become. You need to let me go now! I hear myself say in my memories. Let me go, Kane; let me go before you get seriously hurt.'

'I'm never letting you go. Your brothers will have to kill me to take you away from me.'

It's his voice. Kane's. All part of my lost memory.

And then it hits me. It hits me so freaking hard that I nearly tumble onto the sand.

I gasp as another one jams straight into me, almost breaking my heart. Memories of my brothers beating Kane.

I cover my mouth with my hand.

This could only mean one thing. There could only be one reason those memories would be in my head. There could only be one reason I just referred to them as my brothers.

I'm Maya.

Oh, My God.

I'm Maya!

I'm Kane's Maya!