

## Chapter 39

~KANE~

Fucking hell.

Of course, I had to do something like this to mess everything up. I told myself that I would keep my distance from Giselle's maid, but yet here I was jumping into the water to save her like some knight in shining armor. And I chose to do it while the girl watched. I was genuinely asking for trouble.

The look on Giselle's face tells me that I'm f\*\*\*\*\*g screwed. I was not only making things difficult for myself and my men but the innocent girl still in my arms. I couldn't seem to find the strength to let the girl go; even now, I'm tightening my hold on her. Like I'm afraid I will lose her if I let go. I'm even terrified of what Giselle would do to the girl; she just shoved her into a f\*\*\*\*\*g lake a few minutes ago!

Fuck this s\*\*t. I'm finally losing my mind.

I didn't think I could get any angrier with myself, but I've managed to outdo myself this time. I stare at the maid, taking a long good look at her. From her short red hair to her startled green eyes, she is undoubtedly beautiful but nothing compared to my Maya. So then why does my heartbeat increase whenever she's around? Why can't I stop myself from trying to get closer to her any chance that I get?

What is it about this girl? Why does she make me react so much to her presence? Why can't I ignore her like I would any other woman that wasn't Maya?

And whenever she speaks. It's almost like heaven has opened its gates and given me a taste of paradise.

It doesn't matter what comes out of her pretty mouth; it's like I'm hanging onto every word, as long as she's the one who's speaking. Even now, with her tiny arms around my neck, I can feel a powerful attraction to her. The kind of attraction that begs me to spread her legs and bury myself deep within her. To get lost in her sweet honey and never come out again.

I'm sick and worthless; I know that. Only a sick person will think dirty thoughts when their mate is missing and presumed dead. I keep doing things that remind me of why I'd lost Maya in the first place, and for some reason, I can't seem to stop myself.

"Why on earth are you still holding onto him?" Giselle screams at the girl in my arms. I don't even know her name, and it shouldn't bother me this much that I don't know what to call her.

Her eyes widen, and she removes her arms from around my neck. I gently place her feet back onto the ground, and she steps away from me, putting as much space between us as possible. I hate to admit it, but I feel the loss of having her body wrapped around mine. My heart pounds against my chest as I try to figure out what the hell is wrong with me. I have no explanation of why I feel this way for a woman that isn't my mate. Even my wolf is happy around her. It's driving me insane that I don't have the answers I'm searching for.

Giselle walks up to her angrily, "are you trying to mess everything up before my wedding?"

I clench my jaw angrily; I don't like anyone speaking like that to her, another emotion that makes zero sense to me.

She then turns to me, and her anger fades within seconds. She walks over to me and wraps her arms around my body. I stiffen at the contact.

How do I respond like this to her touch, but when it's her maid, I totally bask in it?

I knew that Giselle's unruly behavior made me dislike her while her maid was somewhat of an innocent young girl. . . but that couldn't be the only reason. There was so much more that I couldn't seem to understand about this entire situation. I felt like there were so many missing puzzles. Why am I so attracted to the girl? What was it about her? Why couldn't I get her out of my f\*\*\*\*\*g mind?

An image of Maya's beautiful face crashed into my mind; my chest expanded as I tried to fight the emotions that rushed to my heart. It hurts; it f\*\*\*\*\*g hurts so much. I've lost her, I don't know where she is and the pain she had to go through without me, I've failed her, I've failed her over and over again.

I was the one to hurt her in the beginning, and I couldn't protect her in the end. And now, I have a woman I despise wrapping her arms around me, making my already miserable life more worthless than before. I hate that she's this close to me; I hate that I loved the way it felt when I held her maid close to my chest. I hate everything about this.

I pull Giselle's hands off me and make my way back to the vehicle. I didn't want to be here anymore. I didn't want to be in a place where my mate wasn't present. I didn't want to have feelings for anyone other than her. Whatever it was that I felt for that other woman, I would fight it till the day I died. I won't let anyone take the place of Maya. I loved her too much to do this to her.

"Kane!" I hear Giselle shouting my name. I wish I could ignore her; I wish I could push her out of my life. I wish it were that easy; I wish my life was the only one in danger because of her and her father. If my life alone were at risk, things would have been much different. This was why my father always taught me never to grow soft, never to love someone or something so much that I would risk everything to protect them. Now, it was too late, there were people that I cared about, and I had to do everything in my power to protect them.

