

Chapter 43

~MAYA~

It's finally time. It's the day Kane will take me to the doctor, the day I will find out if I'm really pregnant. I'm not sure that I'm ready for this.

I'd already slipped the potion into Giselle's drink; now, I had to wait for her to drink it. I pretend to be tidying up around her room while I wait for her to take her first sip. She's lying on her bed, staring at her nails. Why is she taking so long? It's frustrating; I feel like forcing the drink down her throat. I try to remain calm when her hand closes around the cup.

I breathe a sigh of relief when she drinks from it, she doesn't seem to realize anything, but that was expected; Kane did say that she wouldn't know anything was in there when he passed the potion to me earlier today while she wasn't looking.

She leans back against the bed and places a hand over her head, "I don't feel good."

I walk over to her and place a hand on her forehead, "it looks like you have a fever. Should I call a doctor to see you?" I ask.

She shakes her head, "no, get me something to drink. I should be fine after getting some sleep. "

I nod and pour some water into a glass for her. She doesn't even have a chance to drink it before she knocks out on the bed.

I take a deep breath and walk over to the window. Kane and I needed to time ourselves properly throughout the day. He was the one that already told everyone that I would be tending to Giselle for the rest of the day because she wasn't feeling well. No one would bother to check on her knowing that I was already in the room with her. I made sure to lock the door to make sure.

I gaze down and see that Kane is already waiting for me. His eyes tell me to hurry up. I still couldn't believe that he expected me to jump from this damn window. The first time he mentioned doing this, I stared at him like he'd lost his mind. I took one last look at Giselle to ensure she was still knocked out. I wanted to make sure that the potion worked like Kane said it would.

I take a deep breath and hesitantly climb onto the edge of the window, holding onto the sides for support.

I throw myself from it and brace for the worse. My eyes are closed as I feel myself begin to descend. I can't believe that I put so much trust in this man that I willingly jumped from a window for him. Kane's arms wrapped around me tightly before my body could hit the ground. We are both silent for a few seconds, and I finally open my eyes to see him staring at me. What was he thinking? I wish I could read his mind to find out what he honestly thought about me.

"Wrap your legs around my waist," he says in a hoarse whisper.

I hesitantly do as he says. I wrap my arms around his neck and place my head against his chest, preparing myself for this. Earlier today, he'd explained to me that he was a hybrid and could get us to the doctor's office without a vehicle. I was shocked at first but quickly realized that this was good news.

"Close your eyes," he orders.

I do as he says once more, and before I know it, we're moving with incredible speed. I can feel the wind pounding against my ear, blowing my short hair all over my face. I should hate this, but I'm absolutely loving it; I love being this close to him while we move with so much pace.

We finally stop in front of what looks like a doctor's office.

"Are you ready?" He asks me. Our gazes lock, and I feel lost in his eyes, just like I always do. I don't know what it is about Kane that does this to me. He makes me feel like we are the only two people on this earth.

"I'm not," I whisper, "but I need to find out before it's too late."

He nods and guides me into the office with him. He doesn't even need to say anything to any of the receptionists; it seems like they are used to seeing him here. They do look confused to see me, however. Has he never brought a woman with him here before? Or is it that he came here with someone else?

I don't have time to ponder on that thought since we are already walking into the doctor's office before I can ask Kane any questions.

"Kane!" The doctor greets him with a smile. "It's been a while, my friend. What brings you here? Did you get into another fight?"

"Am I ever not in a fight?" Kane answers his question with one of his own.

The doctor laughs, "And who's this lovely lady with you?"

Kane clears his throat, "she's the reason I'm here today. I think that she might be pregnant. We want you to confirm this for us."

"Pregnant?" He asks as he looks at my stomach where my hands are clutching. " I see. I never thought I'd see the day where you willingly get a woman pregnant; you must finally be changing your player ways and deciding to settle down. Good for you!"

My cheeks turn red at his words. Why would he think I was pregnant for Kane? It's not like the two of us looked like lovers. Kane wasn't even holding my hands.

Kane's body turns to stone next to mine, "she's not pregnant with my child," he growls.

The doctor's eyes widen at his tone, the tension in the room is unmistakable.

"Ah—" the doctor says. "I see. I'm sorry for assuming. I just thought she was since you brought her in."

"I'm just helping her out," Kane explains. "Nothing else."

Was he truly that angry because the doctor mistakenly thought he was the father of my child?