Chapter 46

~MAYA~

I want to scream in frustration when Kane closes his arms around me. I'm not allowed to feel this way for him. The man doesn't even like it when I say his name. I felt his reaction when I held onto him earlier; he was unhappy about it. I think he hates it when I'm near him. He hates it when I touch him and he hates it when I speak. What was wrong with my body? Why do I act like this isn't the first time we've been this close? Why does my heart tell me that I should remember him? Why do I want to hold onto him and stay this way forever?

There is no way that I knew Kane.

My stupid heart was crazy for thinking otherwise; that's the only explanation I can think of. If Kane knew who I was, he would have recognized me by now. Instead, he acts like I'm a stranger, someone he doesn't want to ever be around.

I'm glad that he's treating me this way; if he'd continued to be kind for no reason, my heart would have continued to waver. It's something that couldn't happen. I couldn't allow my heart to sway for someone that could never be mine.

Still, after knowing all of this, I held onto him as tightly as possible while he carried me. It has nothing to do with being scared to fall but everything to do with wanting to take advantage of the situation for as long as I could. This may be the last time in my entire life that I would ever get to be this close to Kane. I didn't want to waste a single opportunity. I take a deep breath and bring my face closer to his neck. I don't think he realizes what I'm doing while he's carrying me at full speed. And that's what I'm hoping for as I lean even closer until my nose can almost touch the base of his neck. I close my eyes and inhale deeply, taking as much of his scent as my body would let me. Even his scent reminds me of someone, someone that I should know.

His hands tighten around me for a quick second, but it doesn't last long. Within a few minutes, we're already back at the palace, and he's pulling me off his body to put me back on the ground.

I try to hide my disappointment from not being near him again. I'm quickly distracted by the fact that he isn't walking back with me, however.

"What are you doing?" I ask him. "Aren't you coming in with me?"

We need to get back before Giselle wakes up; he knows this. So why is he hesitating so much?

"I'm not going in." He answers. "I have important things to get back to."

I stare at him in shock, "what can be more important than returning before Giselle finds out that you're gone?"

His jaw clenches, and I wonder how my question could have possibly offended him. He seems angry like I shouldn't have asked him that. I still don't see why that should be an issue. It was a simple question.

"Get inside," he growls. "Don't worry about what I do."

"But," I whisper. "If Giselle finds you gone when she wakes up, she might throw a fit, and I feel like that's the last thing you're trying to do. I also don't want to feel bad over this since it will be my fault for asking for your help in the first place."

He steps towards me and pins me with his gaze, "get inside now. I can take care of myself. I don't need anyone to worry over me. You don't owe me anything, and you're not to blame for anything that happens to me. I'm the only one responsible for my actions."

I bite my lip to prevent myself from saying something else. He was already not happy with me. It was time that I listened and got inside. The least I could do was listen to him after everything he did for me today.

I turned and walked away before I had a chance to speak again. I am curious, however, what could Kane be up to? Why was he so tensed when I asked him what could be more important? To him, it must be. Whatever he was leaving to do, it meant a lot to him. But what could it be? What was he desperate to find?

I'm still shocked by his reaction after finding out that I was pregnant with twins. I couldn't get the two things out of my head. I was pregnant with two babies, not one. And I didn't know who the father of my children was. How pathetic could my life get? I know that I shouldn't be this hard on myself, especially since I knew that none of this was my fault. It's not like I would intentionally wipe my memories unless my life were so pathetic before that I needed to forget about it. But that didn't seem like something I would do, I barely knew anything, but I still felt like I knew that much.

My mind goes back to Kane; I'm worried about him.

I could easily sneak back into the palace without any problems, especially since I had the key. But I'm not so sure that Kane would be as lucky as me. If he'd chosen to stay back as I'd asked him to, this mission would have been successful. We would have gotten back home without any problems. I was terrified of what would happen if Giselle woke up while he was still out.

I'm still not sure what happened back there. Why did he zone out when he found out that I was pregnant? It's not like he didn't know there was a possibility that it would happen; it's why we were there in the first place. Also, what was so wrong with me saying his name? His actions both puzzled and worried me. It's not like he was willing to tell me his problem either. So I'm stuck worrying without knowing what happened to him back there.

I'm so upset with myself. I shouldn't be worried about him. I should be concerned about myself. I did feel sad whenever I saw how depressed Kane looked, but how could I help when he wouldn't let me? I offered for him to tell me what was wrong, but he declined repeatedly; how can I help when he doesn't want my help? And how can I help someone else when I can't seem to help myself?