

Chapter 50

"Yes," Kane finally answers. "You weren't waking up, and I knew you had plenty of things planned for us today. I had my friend, a doctor, make sure that everything was okay. He told me that it's important that you rest for a few days."

Giselle shakes her head, "I can't rest when we've already lost an entire day together, Kane; we need to make up for the lost time. I have some friends coming over tonight; I didn't realize I'd been sleeping for so long. I want to introduce you to them. They will be happy to know that I've finally gotten the man of my dreams."

"Do you think that's a good idea?" he asks her. "I don't want to see anything happen to your health; it was hard being by your side today and seeing you so sick. Please reconsider."

Giselle smiles, and it's weird to see her look this happy all at once, "thank you for showing me your caring side. If I had any doubts about our upcoming marriage, they're gone now. You're going to make a wonderful husband and father to our future children."

My body runs cold at her words. I can't imagine Kane having children with her. I don't want to imagine something like that. Hearing her say this reminds me of his earlier reaction to finding out that I was pregnant with twins.

I know it's crazy to even wish for, but my crazy heart and body wish that he could be my babies' father. I know it's impossible when he doesn't even know who I am, but it's what my heart wants.

I notice that Kane once again goes into a shock at the mention of Giselle possibly having his babies in the future. I know now that he's traumatized about something concerning pregnancy. Maybe this has something to do with the woman he was with before entering Giselle's life. Or should I say before Giselle forced herself into his life?

There were many things that I still didn't know about Kane's past life. Just like I had no idea about my past. I don't want to think about my history right now; I don't want to be reminded of that sadness. It's hard not knowing who you were in the past. It's hard not knowing if there are people out there looking for you or even missing you.

Again I want to ask Kane about his past life, but I'm not sure it's my place to ask anything. He doesn't seem like someone who wants to open up about his life or the troubles that he's faced. He looks like someone who keeps everything to himself. I'm not sure that there's even anyone to listen to him, however. He's never mentioned his family; I don't know if his parents are alive or not. I've never seen them around here, which is alarming since Giselle and Kane were planning on getting married. If they were getting married, wouldn't both of their families be involved? Not just Giselle's family. However, I could understand why Kane's family would want nothing to do with this family.

"You have to get dressed," she tells him suddenly. "I can't have you looking like that amongst my friends. I've already gathered a few shirts for you; I'm sure that everything will suit you so well. Go to your room, and you'll find it, and don't take too long, or I'll come into your room to help you try on your clothes." She teases him.

I cringe at the look she gives him; I'm sure that Kane does as well. I try my best not to look his way again; I'm afraid I will give away too much. I don't trust my reaction to him. We were lucky to get away today. I was sure that Giselle would find out that he'd left today, I didn't think my lie would convince her, but I guess she wanted to believe that he cared for her, and that's the reason why she chose to believe me. She probably thought I didn't have the guts to lie to her either. Little did she know that I hadn't only just lied to her; I was also the reason why she was asleep for the entire day.

"Who are these friends you've invited over?" Kane asks suspiciously. His question helps bring me out of my thoughts. I also wanted to know her answer to his question. Who were these friends that she spoke about? I found it hard to believe that anyone would willingly want to be this woman's friend. Maybe she treated her friends better than she did the people that worked for her; I can't imagine her being nice to anyone.

"You'll see them soon enough; you don't have to be so impatient, darling." She answers him. "I know that you're just as excited as I am to announce our relationship to the world."

Every time Giselle said something like this, I felt like puking; I hated having to stand here and listen to this.

"Now go get dressed," she tells him again. "And you're coming with me to help me get dressed," she says as she focuses her attention on me.

I nod and turn to follow her as she walks off. I gasp when Kane grabs my hand, stopping me from walking.

I look at Giselle walking away and then back to him. What was he doing? She could turn around and see him holding onto my hand any second now. Does he not realize that she would lose her mind for something like this? It didn't help that my hand couldn't stop tingling from his touch. I resisted the urge to close my fingers around his hand; I had to have more control than this.

"What are you doing?" I ask after finding my voice again. "Giselle is right there, and she can't see us talking. You know that."

My eyes fall on the small movements of his chest; what was he thinking?

"Thank you." He whispers.

My heart skips a beat.

Don't do this, I say to my heart. Don't flutter just because he told you 'thank you.'

Thank you didn't mean anything special; people said thank you for almost anything. Then why does it sound so beautiful when he says it?

It's not like I did anything special. He was the one that helped me first; he even pushed his plans aside to help me. All I did was make up a lie to stop Giselle from finding out what he'd done. It wasn't anything unique, and it didn't deserve his thank you.

Still, I was happy to hear those words from his mouth. I was glad to know that I was somehow able to help Kane.

