

Chapter 55

~KANE~

I can't let her continue to touch me like this. My crazy heart likes it too much when it shouldn't. She's making me feel things that I promised myself that I never would until I found Maya.

I don't know what's happening to me. Why do I act like this girl is my mate? I didn't only kill that man from earlier because of what he did; I also killed him because I wanted to from the moment I saw him trying to flirt with her.

My reaction to her was driving me f*****g crazy. When would I stop this? What did I have to do to stop feeling this way for her? Every time I tried to push her away, something like this happened, pushing me closer to her than ever.

I didn't want to snap at her, not after what almost happened to her tonight.

I imagine Maya in front of me, and I see the look of disappointment on her face. She's disappointed in me for being so weak and once again letting her down. I couldn't even control my urges around another woman. I never knew that I was this soft.

How could I do this to my mate?

I grab the girl's hand before she can go any further, "stop."

"But I'm not finished." She complains. "There is still so much blood and—"

"I don't need you to do this for me," I tell her. "I can simply wash myself in the river. Give me a few minutes, and then we will return home."

She doesn't hide her disappointment from me as she slowly steps away. Why does it bother me so much that my words have hurt her?

Ah, f**k. I will completely lose it if I spend any more time alone with this woman.

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~MAYA~

There are two things I'm very aware of after the events of last night. One; Kane was one of the most caring men I've ever known; even though I can't remember anything from the past, I already know it's true. And two, my heart feels like it somehow belongs to him. Like it has always belonged to him.

I don't know why I feel this way. All I know is that I do. I like Kane. It may even be more than that. I know it's too soon to say things like this, but I can't control myself. Not while being around him.

There is something about him. I can't wrap my finger around it, but there is something that draws me in.

How pathetic could my life be? Why must I fall for a man that I couldn't have? He was getting married soon, for crying out loud. Did my heart not understand that the man was off-limits? What else needed to happen for my body to understand that I couldn't like someone like him? Even if he wasn't marrying Giselle, he was already completely out of my league.

Not to mention that he wouldn't even look my way. The funny thing about this entire situation was that Kane wasn't interested in either of us. His heart seemed to be set on the woman he wouldn't even speak about. Because according to him, she's too special to talk about with me or, as he said, with people who aren't worthy of knowing about her.

I try to snap out of thinking about him and the woman he loves. I was standing in front of Giselle's room; she had called for me.

"Get in here, girl!" She shouts.

What was her problem? She seemed extra cranky today, and I had no idea why. There was also something strange going on in the palace. There were a lot of decorations being brought in, was there about to be another party soon? Giselle hadn't told me anything, and I don't think Kane knows about it either, judging by the frown on his face. This must be a surprise. Was it his birthday or something? I would assume that Giselle knew his birthday since she seemed obsessed over anything concerning him.

"Is your father hosting an event tonight?" Kane asks. I can tell that even he has been curious about the decorations and her actions since this morning.

She claps her hand in excitement, "what do you mean?" She asks. "How can you not know what's happening right now? I spoke to you about this yesterday, Kane. You even agreed to it. How can you forget your engagement party?"

What?

Engagement party?

Kane's head snaps up at her words. "What the f**k are you talking about?"

I wince at his tone; I can tell that she's managed to surprise him. I know that he wouldn't have spoken that way to her otherwise. He was trying too hard to please her to make a mistake like that. She had managed to push him past his breaking point today. But who wouldn't react this way after what she just told him? No one knew about this, not even the man she was getting engaged to.

"Is that any way to speak to your wife, Kane?" She demands.

"You aren't my wife," he growls. His words are not helping the situation; they're both making each other angrier.

"Yet." She snaps. "Why are you so angry? You knew that the engagement party had to happen eventually. I've never kept this from you."

"I thought we spoke about this before?" He asks her. "Didn't we agree to get to know more about each other before anything happens? Wasn't that what we both decided on? Why are you changing your mind like this and without telling me?"

"I did tell you." She shouts before lowering her voice to say, "I did not change my mind. This is the engagement party; it isn't the actual wedding. If you keep making a fuss about this, I can easily change this from an engagement party into a wedding ceremony. So tell me, Kane, do you want to change this into a wedding instead of an engagement?"

A muscle ticks in his jaw at her question. I didn't have to wait for him to answer that question to know his response. He knew that he had messed up big time by challenging her. Giselle wasn't someone that took lightly anyone disrespecting her.

Kane sighs and pulls her against him; my heart drops when he does this. I know that he's forcing himself to calm her down, but it's still not easy for me to see. I try to fight the pain in my chest. I can't let myself do this.

"I'm sorry," he apologizes. "Let's prepare for the engagement."