

Chapter 56

~MAYA~

I'm standing next to Giselle; I watch the people she hired dress her up from head to toe. She's wearing an aqua blue dress with little gems attached to the already glittery cloth. She looked beautiful, but who wouldn't with the number of people tending to her?

She's shouting at them, just like she continuously shouts at me. She wants everything to be perfect for tonight. If she's like this for the engagement, I don't want to be there for the wedding. She's going to make everyone's life miserable on that day. The only reason anyone agrees to work for her is that her father pays them; I'm positive he has to pay extra to get them even to agree to work for her.

She didn't have any respect while speaking to anyone; it was embarrassing and foolish of her to talk to others that way.

At least having others tend to her meant that she didn't bother to harass me. It also meant that I had enough time to think about everything today.

Kane was getting engaged to her. Nothing was going to change that. After today, they will officially be engaged to each other. My body is not reacting well to this news. I felt sick to my stomach, and I don't think it has anything to do with my pregnancy. Though, the pregnancy was not helping my situation. I kept having to run off to the washroom. Eventually, Giselle will notice and scold me about it, I'm sure. I just had to hope that the party kept her busy enough so that she didn't see what I was up to.

While she was busy arguing over her makeup, I chose that time to slip away slowly. I couldn't be in there with her any longer; I had to take a moment to catch my breath. I needed to understand what was wrong with my silly heart. Why was I reacting this way to Kane getting engaged to her? Why did it hurt so much?

Why do I feel this way for him but no one else? Was I falling for him because he was always kind to me? Could that be the reason why? Or was it more than that?

Those questions snap out of my head when I see the man living in my mind since the first day I saw him walking toward me.

He's dressed in an all-black suit, and he looks as dashing as ever. I can't stop looking at him. This man was made to be admired by onlookers, including me. I wasn't the only one staring; anyone that spotted him couldn't look away. I don't blame them, but if Giselle saw this, she might throw us all out of the party in fear that we would try to steal Kane from her.

He had a lot on his mind, but it wasn't new to me; Kane always looked like he was in another world, like someone had his full attention. It had to be the woman he spoke about; she seemed like all he ever thought about. I don't know where she is, but I know that Kane can't wait to get back to her.

I still want to find out more, but I think he will never tell me more about this woman.

He turns and catches me staring at him. I feel my cheeks turn red at being caught red-handed like this. I don't look away, however, and he doesn't look away either. It's the first time that Giselle hasn't given me a hideous dress to wear. It's a pretty long royal blue dress with a slit to the side. I'm not sure if Kane likes it, but he doesn't hide that he's looking at me. I feel my body tremble as his eyes travel down the dress. I want to ask him what he thinks of it but keep that question to myself. I couldn't do it. He made it clear that we weren't that close, and he was getting engaged today. Not to mention he was crazy about an unnamed woman.

Kane's life was messed up the more I learnt about it. Maybe that's why he keeps it to himself.

He straightens his tie and walks down the stairs without saying anything to me. He acts like he didn't save my life a few days ago; Kane should win an award for acting like he didn't care. He was very good at that. No one would ever think that we spoke unless someone tried to harm me in front of him; it's the only time anyone would think that Kane and I had any communication between us.

I follow him down the stairs, but I don't try to speak to him. Instead, I sit in the back row and wait for Giselle to show up. She might rip out my head for attending this party as though I belonged here, but I'm hoping that she doesn't realize that I was here.

A few minutes later, she's making a grand entrance, and there is a loud round of applause in her honor. I'm willing to bet that her father paid for such an entrance; I don't think anyone here actually likes her.

They all make their positions on the stage, and I hate seeing them stand next to each other. Kane didn't belong there; he didn't.

Seeing Kane engaged to Giselle was a difficult sight to see. It wasn't only that I didn't want to see him with another woman; it was seeing how much this engagement destroyed him. This was the most unhappy I've seen him since the first time I've met him.

To say Kane was unhappy would even be an understatement. They exchange rings, and there is another round of applause. They're holding hands now, and I feel like I need to throw up again.

People are congratulating them together, but Kane isn't paying attention to anything happening around him.

I want to comfort him. Like I always want to do. But all I can do is sit and stare with a broken heart. I wanted to see him happy; I wanted to know what it was like to see Kane smile. He deserved so much happiness.

It's unfair that he's being forced to marry her. I wish he would talk to me. I wanted him to tell me what she had on him. Maybe if I knew, we could help each other again. I can help free him from her, and he can help free me from her also.

But it would never be that easy. We were trapped here for a long time unless someone with power tried to help us.

