

Chapter 61

~MAYA~

It's hard to keep a straight face while Kane is trying his best to get me to tell him the truth about yesterday. I promised myself that I would do everything I could to keep that truth from him.

I can see how much it's already hurting him. How much it's bothering him after remembering that he kissed me last night. It's why I'm trying my best to convince him that nothing happened. I didn't want Kane to feel bad for a mistake that I made. I'm the one that allowed the kiss to happen even after knowing he was drunk.

It's not like he would have kissed me otherwise. I was nothing but a burden to Kane. I kept asking him for help and getting both of us into trouble.

I didn't want to be the reason why he also hated himself. We were both causing trouble for each other the closer we got. But according to Kane, we weren't even close. He only pitied me; it was the only reason he had helped me in the past. While he said something along those lines, I didn't fully believe him. I didn't think anyone would put themselves in danger so many times to help someone only because they pitied them or felt sorry for them.

"Are you sure that's all that happened?" He asks me.

I held my breath; why did I not like lying to him? I shouldn't feel bad when I was only doing this to help him.

I felt tiny underneath his piercing gaze; those eyes felt like they were staring into my soul. As always, they felt so familiar to me and like I could stare at them for days without getting bored.

"I'm sure." I lie. "Can I leave now? I can't stay here much longer, and I've already answered your questions. We can go on with our lives acting like we don't care about each other now."

I say those words because that's what he's always wanted from the beginning. For us to not be close, he didn't want to be close to anyone except Maya. It felt weird now that I knew her name. Something about that name made me feel uneasy. Every time I thought about it or heard that name, something felt strange inside me. Maybe I'm reading too much into it; perhaps that name bothers me because I know how much she means to Kane. How did anyone love the way that he did? She wasn't even near him, and still, he kept trying his best to keep her in his heart. He was trying his best to keep everyone else away from him. I knew he was failing, but it was only because Giselle had something against him.

I turn to leave but pause when I hear his footsteps.

I gasp when he grips my waist and buries his face against my neck. It took my body a while to figure out what was happening. It was always hard for me to remember anything when his hands were on my body. What on earth was he doing?

His grip on my waist tightens as his nose touches the base of my throat.

My body went completely numb when I felt him inhale my scent. Why did he do that? My body shudders at his small actions.

I was about to push him away when I noticed his body was shaking from rage. What made him so angry? I don't think I've ever seen him this pissed before. I wanted to ask him what was wrong but convinced myself not to. Maybe I don't want to know his answer.

"You f*****g lied to me." He growls.

My lips part at his words. He isn't asking me a question; he sounds sure that I lied to him.

How did he know this? I've done nothing to give away that I was lying to him. Did he suddenly regain all of his memories from last night? I had to pretend like I didn't know anything; I had to stick to my lie if I wanted him to believe me.

"I don't know what you're talking about." I try to deny the truth.

But Kane isn't having any of it.

His grip tightens on my waist once more, and my breath gets stuck in my throat, "I can f*****g smell me on you. Do you expect me to believe that we didn't kiss last night? I remember; the memory is too strong for me to believe that it didn't happen. That it was all just in my head. Why are you lying to me? Why are you refusing to tell me what happened?"

I tried to push him away, but he wasn't moving, just like last night. He's sticking to me, not giving me a chance to escape.

"Can you move?"

"I'm asking you a question." He roars. "Why are you lying to me?"

I've had enough of this. All I'm trying to do is protect him, but if he insists on finding out the truth, there is nothing I can do to stop him from getting what he wants.

I tilt my head upwards to stare straight into his cold eyes.

"Why am I lying to you?" I repeat his question. "Why do you think I'm lying to you, Kane?"

"That's why I asked the f*****g question because I don't know the answer." He snaps at me. "When are you going to tell me the bloody truth?"

"You don't think I see how much you're hurting from the memory of kissing me?" I ask him. "Do you think I like the idea of you being hurt because you kissed me? Do you think I want that? You're asking me why I lied to you. I hate seeing you in pain, and I hate knowing that I'm the one that caused that pain. You're the only person that protects me when you barely even know me. The last thing I want to do is bring more trouble for you. I can see how much you're already going through, Kane. I rather you think that we didn't kiss if it means that you would be able to sleep at night."

He gets exceptionally silent at my confession.

"You don't have to blame yourself for anything. We both know that you were drunk and didn't know what you were doing. You said her name while kissing me. The name of the woman that you love. The woman that's too special for me to know about. You don't have to feel guilty when you were thinking about her the entire time. Do you understand what I'm trying to say? You're not at fault."

"How am I not at fault?" He demands from me with a pained look. "I'm the one that kissed you. And I tried to do much more than that. If you didn't stop me, what would have happened? It's because of my foolishness. I don't know why you always try to see the good in me when it's clear that I'm f*****g bad. I keep messing everything up, and I destroy every damn thing that I touch. I'm sorry for what I did to you last night. It was wrong of me, and you deserve better."

