

Chapter 62

I didn't want an apology from him. The last thing I wanted was to hear him apologize for kissing me. He may never know just how much I wanted that kiss. And I was never going to admit it to him, knowing that he was in love with someone and getting married to Giselle. I still couldn't believe that the engagement took place just yesterday.

It didn't feel like Kane was now engaged to her. It felt like quite the opposite.

Somehow I keep getting tangled with him in crazy situations. I'm not sure how to stop it from happening. Something tells me that I can't easily split from this man. The more I tried to get away from him, the more I would be tied to him. The problem was that I didn't even want to try to get away. It felt like I was holding onto any chance to spend alone with him. I'm not sure what it is about him that makes me feel this way, but it's almost like I have no control.

"You can let go of me now," I say, reminding him that his hands were still on my waist. "Giselle is looking for you. You need to see her before she does something crazy like plan the wedding tomorrow. I know the wedding isn't something that you want. If I were you, I would try my best to keep her happy; that way, she would listen to you more."

I knew that it was easier said than done. For Kane to keep Giselle happy, it would require him to actually have some feelings for her. From what I've seen so far, he doesn't feel even the slightest bit of emotion when it comes to her.

I notice that his hands tighten on my waist when I mention for him to let me go, but it only lasts for a few seconds before he releases me and turns to look out the window. "I'll be there in a few minutes."

I want to say something to make him feel better, but I know that there is nothing that I can say to help him. He seems trapped, and he doesn't wish to open up to me or anyone about what's happening to him.

I can't help but wish there was some way I could help him free himself from her. If only he would learn to trust me. I'm not sure that he will ever trust me after today. He thinks I'm a liar now, even though my lie was to help him.

I sigh and open the door, leaving him in the room. When I walk out and turn the corner, I spot Giselle walking toward me. I hold my breath; if she'd been here just a few minutes earlier, she would have seen Kane and me in the same room together. I don't want to even think about what would have happened if she'd caught us like that—another reminder for me to be more careful around him. We were too careless, and our emotions kept getting in the way of everything.

It was more my emotions than his messing everything up, however. His feelings for Maya were the only thing that made him kiss me last night. It's because he thought that I was her. I, on the other hand, knew that it was him that I was kissing. And it's something that I've wanted for a long time.

"Did you find him?" she asks me.

I nod, "he's in his room."

"That's strange," she notes. "I was sure that he wasn't."

"That's where I found him," I state, trying to stay calm even though my heart was racing against my chest.

She nods and is about to say something else when I hear his room door close. A few seconds later, he's making his way toward us. His body stiffens when he sees Giselle, but he still greets her with a forced smile.

"Good morning," he tells her.

She beams up at him, "I'm sorry that we didn't get a chance to spend last night together in my room. I think I knocked out because I partied too much."

He nods, "it's okay. I think the same thing happened to me. I couldn't remember much of last night. I still can't."

My cheeks burn when he looks my way as if to remind me of the kiss we shared.

I knew his words were a lie. He could remember everything from last night; he said it to me just a few minutes ago. He remembers our kiss. A kiss that would forever be etched on my memory.

"I have some exciting news." Giselle continues, not even realizing how Kane is looking at me. "While my friend Jenny was here last night, she mentioned that she had a gift for us. A wedding gift."

"A gift?" Kane asks her; the mention of their wedding was enough to catch his attention. If she wanted him to pay attention to her, she had definitely won. She had his undivided attention now. "What kind of gift?"

I knew why he was concerned. Whenever Giselle was this happy, she wanted him to do something that he wouldn't be ecstatic about.

What did she have planned for him this time? Or shall I say for us? Because whenever she had anything planned, she always made sure to drag me into it.

"There is this football game; it's a big one." She explains. "Jenny's boyfriend is playing for one of the teams, and she got us tickets to the game. I told her that it was a wonderful gift, and I can't wait for us to attend."

Kane folds his arms, "a football game?" He asks in disbelief.

She nods, "we leave for it tonight."

She didn't even wait for him to decide if he wanted to go. I wouldn't expect anything less from her. She didn't care about what Kane wanted. She only cared about herself.

I could only hope that she wouldn't be dragging me along with them. But from the look she gives me, I'm sure I'm included in this little trip. But it definitely wasn't to enjoy the game with them; it was to watch me suffer.

Just wonderful!

