

## Chapter 63

I still can't believe that Giselle is dragging me along to this school game with her and Kane. Even he looks annoyed that she's carrying us all the way there to see her friend's boyfriend play a match.

I still didn't understand her; if she hated me so much and saw me as a threat when it concerned Kane, why did she want me there every time they had a chance to spend alone time together. Maybe I was right all along, and she truly enjoyed torturing me. Perhaps she knew it would hurt me to see them together. I tried my best to hide what I felt for Kane, but I don't think that I've ever done an excellent job at it. It was hard to pretend like you didn't care about someone when everything they do affects you.

"What school are we going to?" Kane asks her.

"Angelites Academy For the Supernaturals," she answers him.

His head snaps up at the mention of this school's name, "only the richest and most powerful students attend that school."

She smiles, "I know, Jenny's boyfriend is from the school nearby; they're playing against the Angelites Academy. I'm going to support it, and I think it will also give us a chance to bond. After we marry, it will be normal to attend events like those. Plus, I want to have a good relationship with the school to get our children to attend that school in the future. It's challenging to get your kids into that school; many people talk about it. Money was the most important thing for the Angelites Academy. If a child is attending that school, you know that the child comes from a wealthy family. Even the tickets for the game we're attending are costly."

Both Kane and I freeze at the mention of their kids. Neither of us wanted him to have any children with her. I would feel sorry for any child that had a mother like her. She wasn't someone that would ever deserve to have a child. She's too selfish to know how to care for a baby. She would never put the child's needs above her own. And I think that Kane knew this as well as I do. He knew that Giselle could never be a good mother. I've noticed on multiple occasions that Kane got extremely frustrated whenever children were mentioned. It makes me wonder if he had any children with Maya. Why else would he react like that whenever anyone mentioned having kids? I know that it's useless trying to ask him about that. He was very private when it came to the woman he loved. And I didn't blame him. He doesn't trust easily, and I can tell that people must have betrayed him in the past to react like that. Or maybe he's had a difficult childhood.

"We're here!" Giselle exclaims. I don't think I've ever seen her this excited over anything; it frightened me. Anything that made this woman happy could never be any good for everyone else around her.

I get out of the car and try to ignore the tingling in my hands when I accidentally touch Kane. He doesn't seem to notice, and if he did, he was very good at hiding his emotions.

"I spot Jenny!" She shouts as she walks over to where she was standing. They greet each other with hugs. I try to ignore the dirty look Jenny throws my way.

"My boyfriend Jacob got us seats on the third row!" Jenny tells us. She seems like the type who likes to boast, just like Giselle does.

"Well, isn't that just wonderful?" Giselle asks Kane, who fakes his excitement to get her off his back.

I follow behind them when Giselle stops me, "where do you think you're going?" She asks me.

I knew that something like this was coming. There was no way that she would have brought me to the game with them just for me to sit down and watch.

"Am I not going to sit beside you?" I ask her, already knowing the answer to that question. I knew that she brought me to not only rub it into my face that she was here with Kane but also so that I would do every and anything she wanted to get done.

"Ha!" She laughs. "There isn't any space for you; as you can see, the stadium is packed, and we weren't going to waste time paying for a ticket for you. You can find something else to do in the meantime."

I maintain my calm; it's not like I wasn't expecting this response. It wouldn't help me if I showed her how annoyed I was.

"Where shall I go then?" I ask her.

"You can stand somewhere in the back, where you won't bother anyone. Just make sure to be here when I call your name. And you better listen closely above all the noise because there will be severe consequences if you don't come as soon as I say your name."

I clench my jaw and move to the back of the stadium when I see three girls talking or having a mini argument. I wasn't sure what was happening between them, but one of them didn't seem happy at all.

"Please, Scarlett." One of the girls begs. "You need to just sit down for a few minutes, and you'll see you will enjoy the game just like you enjoy reading your books."

"I already agreed to try and make Carter fall in love with me because he broke your heart, just so that I can break his. You're my sister, and he was your boyfriend; I keep trying to make you see that this plan may backfire on all of us, but you won't listen to me. I'm already doing so much; why must I attend this game also?" The girl named Scarlett asked her sister.

I felt like I was invading their personal conversation, but I had nowhere else to go. However, I wasn't sure if I had just heard them correctly. Did Scarlett's sister want her to flirt with her ex-boyfriend to get revenge on him for hurting her? Even I saw how wrong that was.

"Carter deserves everything that's coming for him. I'm incredibly grateful that you even considered doing this for me because I asked you to. You're more than my sister Scarlett. I promise you need to continue with this for a little while longer. Carter is already falling for you."

I clear my throat, making my presence known. I didn't want them to feel like I was intentionally eavesdropping.

"I'm sorry," I apologize. "I don't have a ticket, so I need to stand in the back here."

"Do you go to our school?" Scarlett asks me. "I'm Scarlett, by the way."

"I'm Clara, her sister."

"And I'm Jenna, the best friend." The third girl introduces herself.

I'm not sure how to introduce myself when I don't know my name.

"I'm not from here," I answer. "I came with a woman that I work for. Her name is Giselle. As for my name, I'm not sure how to explain it, but I've lost my memories of my past and have no idea what it is or who I am. I'm sorry that I can't give a proper introduction."

Their faces turn to pity at my words. I didn't want anyone to feel sorry for me.

"If you want, you can come to sit with us," Scarlett suggests. "We have an extra seat, and I would prefer giving it to you than any of the other girls around here. They tend to scream a lot, and I don't want to go deaf tonight."

I laugh at her words.

"Is that a yes?" Clara asks me.

I nod. "I'd love to; I only hope that Giselle does not get angry with me."

Scarlett rolls her eyes, "I see Giselle is one of those."

"Where are your seats?" I ask.

Scarlett smiles, "there is one benefit of having a popular older sister. We get front-row seats! Even though I hate these games, I know it's impressive to get the opportunity to sit up front."

"I'm sure you just overheard our little conversation," Clara says, embarrassed.

"You don't have to worry about me telling anyone," I assure her. I didn't want them to feel uncomfortable around me. Especially not after they're being so nice to me.

"I wasn't going to say anything along those lines," Clara clarifies. "I can already see you're not like that. I wanted to explain properly so that you don't think we're crazy. Also, this could help so that you would understand any future conversations that we may have."

"You don't have to tell me," I tell her. "I know it's private."

"It's okay," Clara tells me. "A few days ago, I found out that my boyfriend has been cheating on me for the entire relationship. I loved him and was heartbroken, but he felt no remorse. I wanted him to hurt like me, but I didn't know how when he didn't love anyone, Carter Prince doesn't love. He's one of the few werewolves out there that doesn't have to worry about mates. His family is cursed, it's a long story, and I don't want to get into that. But it's just natural for him to date and not fall in love. My sister Scarlett here despises Carter. I felt like she was the only one I could trust to make him fall in love with her and then dump him so that he could feel the way I feel now. I know it's petty, but I have to do it. It's the only way I can move on. So if you hear us talking about this the entire night or see Carter heading our way, you know what's happening."

Even though this doesn't sound like the best plan out there, that Carter Prince guy sure sounds like an ass.

Clara was right; he would deserve to get payback for hurting them.

"I hope you get your revenge, and he regrets everything he did to you," I tell her.

She smiles, "the game is about to start. How about we grab our seats?"

I nod and follow them to the front row; I'm hoping that Giselle is too preoccupied with her friend and Kane to notice that I'm now sitting in front of her.

Clara and Scarlett continue to talk more about the game, but my mind is far; I'm worried about Kane. He's being stuck here with Giselle, just like I am. I don't try to turn around to look at them in fear that she would spot me and make a scene. I didn't want to spoil tonight for the kind girls next to me. They seemed to have enough problems on their backs. I didn't want to add to those problems. Besides, Kane wasn't a weak person; he would be able to survive a game next to her.

The crowd goes up in an uproar as the players run out into the field. My eyes go from one player to the next, but it's not hard to tell who Carter Prince is; he's the one that got the most cheers from the audience. I can confirm it's him from the name on the back of his uniform.

"Ugh," Clara says beside me. "I forgot how good Carter looked at these games. He always outshone everyone around him. I used to feel so proud knowing that I was his girlfriend. I felt lucky knowing that I was the one he was coming home to at night while all the other girls wished they had him. Now I know that they had him all along. I was the fool."

I couldn't argue with her; he did look outstanding in the middle of the field, and judging by the screaming girls all around us, I wasn't the only one to think like this.

Of course, he didn't compete with Kane, but they were both appealing to the eyes in their own ways.

I'm about to respond when I spot a figure leaving the game. It's Kane, I know, without turning fully to look at him.

"Is it okay if I leave for a few minutes?" I ask the girls.

Their eyes are glued to the field, but they still manage to nod at me.

I rushed to catch up with him; I didn't want to lose him in this crowd. I keep walking, just like he is. I'm not sure where he is heading, but he appears to know where he is going.

"Ermanno!" I hear him call out to someone suddenly.

The man turns to look at him, and immediately the two of them shake hands. It's not the first time that they've met. I'm sure of it. Is this another one of Kane's good friends? How well did they know each other, and how did Kane know that he could find him at this game?

"I've heard some stories about you that I'm hoping are not true," Ermanno tells him.

Stories that he's hoping aren't true? What stories could that be? This was the first time that I was getting a glimpse into his life, and I didn't want to leave until I'd heard everything.

Kane clutches the back of his neck and looks a bit guilty, "it's probably true. Most of it, at least. If it makes you feel any better, my life feels like s\*\*t now. Maya is missing; I don't know where she is. Everyone believes that she's dead, but I'm not giving up on her. I can feel it in my heart that she's still breathing and waiting for me."

I cover my hand to stop myself from making noise after hearing him say that Maya was missing and possibly dead. That would explain so much. Kane was always so worried whenever he mentioned her, which was always an infrequent occasion since he didn't like bringing her up to anyone that he didn't think deserved to know about her.

Ermanno folds his arms and sighs, "I want to be pissed at you. The foolish decisions you made, affected my sister Lucy and her entire family, but I can see that you're also suffering. I won't hold this against you since I owe you my life. But I expect you to make things right old friend. You made a mistake; I understand that. You were blinded by rage; it's an emotion that I'm pretty familiar with. I know that it makes anyone act without thinking."

From everything I've heard so far, Kane wasn't sure if Maya was still alive, but he hoped that she was. It also seems like he has done some horrible things in the past. According to this man, it's because he was blinded by rage. What was he angry about to make him act foolishly?

"I need your help to find her," Kane tells him. There is no mistaking the desperation in his voice. I could see clearly how hard it was for him to ask for help. He was only doing it because he had no other choice. He couldn't find Maya on his own, and he was willing to get on his knees to ask anyone to help him find her. My heart aches at how much he loves this woman.

"What can I do?"

Kane runs a hand through his hair, "I have a list of people I believe could be responsible for her disappearance. I was hoping you could help me find their locations. I know that the council will have information on things like this especially those with a close relationship with them or even their enemies. I don't have many people that I can turn to for help. I will forever be indebted to you if you help me."

Ermanno nods, "I'll come to find you when I have the information you want. I told you before that I would do anything to help you after what you've done for me. I'm just returning the favor."

"There's just one more thing," Kane says, "you know how obsessed Giselle has always been with me. She's finally trapped me. She's forcing me to marry her. For now, I can't escape. If you come looking for me, be careful. I don't want her to suspect anything."

The man nods, "you're truly having a shitty time, aren't you?"

Kane's jaw clenches, but we all notice a figure trying to sneak past us. Ermanno growls and jumps forward, grabbing the girl by her waist and pinning her to the wall. "Where the f\*\*k do you think you're going, princess?"

"Is that any way to speak to your princess?" She demands. "You're my bodyguard. Nothing more, nothing less."

I'm surprised by their actions and make a sound before I could stop myself.

Kane turns and spots me; I swallow; the girl who happened to be a princess wasn't the only one in trouble.

His eyes narrow, and I feel my heartbeat increase.

"Were you eavesdropping?"