

Chapter 64

"It was not intentional," I say as I step backward.

He quirks a brow and moves forward, "how much did you hear?"

"Nothing much." I lie.

"I would have believed you if I didn't know how good you are at lying." He growls.

I narrow my eyes, "that's unfair. You know the reasons why I lied to you the first time. Why would you use that against me right now?"

"Because somehow or the other, everything you do always affects me!" He exclaims.

He looks frustrated over this, but how was any of it my fault? Maybe it was my fault a little; I shouldn't have followed him out here. I was simply concerned about him. No matter how hard I tried to keep my distance, my heart and body pulled me towards him. It kept caring for this man, and I have no idea why. Without my memories, I couldn't figure anything out at all. I was being held in the dark from my mind.

"I'm not doing it on purpose. I can't control your emotions or actions when it concerns me," I point out. I can barely control my own emotions. "But I can thank you for always taking care of me when you don't have to. It's why I always try to help you in return because I know that you're the only person that has ever been there for me. I understand that you may not want to do it, but the fact remains that you have helped me on multiple occasions. I want to help you too, Kane. You can keep pushing me away, but I will keep trying to do whatever I can to make your life easier."

He runs a hand through his hair as though he's frustrated with my words. That was never my intention. I made it clear that I wanted to make things easier for him, not more difficult.

"I don't need your help!" He exclaims. "Why don't you get that? There are things that I have to do, and I need to do them alone. I can't allow anyone else to get hurt because of me, do you understand that?"

My lips part. Did he just let it slip that he didn't want me to help him because he was afraid I would get hurt?

The surprised look in his eyes tells me that even he wasn't aware of his feelings. He also didn't realize that he was only trying to protect me by keeping me out of his problems.

"As long as you are here, I can assure you that I will be safe," I promise him.

"That's the problem; I won't always be here." He tells me. "There is someone else that I need to protect, and she will always come first. When I find her, this will all be over. I will not see you again. If Giselle realizes that you helped me in any way, what will happen to you when I'm not there?"

I didn't once think about this. I didn't want to think of a time when Kane would no longer be in my life. I already knew that I would be heartbroken when he finally found Maya. Everything will spin out of control in my life. But I also learned before that I couldn't always work for Giselle. I would have to find a way to leave eventually.

"I won't always be here either, Kane. You know that I can't stay with her as long as I'm pregnant. I will be leaving. I need to find the right opportunity. You do not need to worry about me. I can take care of myself." I assure him, but he doesn't look convinced.

"Who were those girls that were with you earlier?" He asks me, bringing our conversation to a different topic.

"Did you see that?"

"Of course, I saw it, you were in front of me, and I'm not aware that you have any friends since you've lost your memory." He answers me.

"Did Giselle also see me?" I ask him.

"No." He answers sharply. "So who are they? How do they know you?"

"Would you believe me if I told you that I only met them today? And that they were kind enough to let me sit in front with them since I didn't have a seat." I ask.

"Why would I not believe you?" He answers my question with one of his own.

"Because you told me that I'm a good liar." I remind him. "Do you not remember saying that to me a few minutes ago?"

His eyes search my face, and I'm unsure what he's looking for, but my heart skips a beat. It's always hard for me when he stops talking to look at me. Kane doesn't look at you like an average person does; he takes his time examining everything about you. At least that's the way he looks at me. Almost as though he's trying to figure out something that's been bothering him.

"You should go back." He tells me suddenly.

I step toward him, "you don't even have to question whether you can trust me or not." I promised him even though he never once asked me to. "I'll always protect you because I know you would do the same for anyone that needed your help."

I meant those words. He can trust me. I'll never repeat what I heard him say to that Ermanno person earlier. His secret will be safe with me. And as much as it pained me to even think of it, I hope he can find Maya. I hope that she can make him whole again.

I want nothing more than to see Kane happy again.

I don't think he realizes just how honest I am about whatever I say to him. I also don't know if he trusts me after lying to him about him kissing me. However, I don't need him to trust me. I want him to know that I'll always be by his side even when he doesn't want me to be there.

