

Chapter 65

"Please return to your seat." He repeats, ignoring everything I just said to him.

I'm not happy that he's just ignored my words. I didn't exactly expect him to say thank you, but I also didn't expect him to totally ignore it.

"And shouldn't you also return?" I ask him. "Giselle expects me to be here instead of the front row seat, but she expects you to be next to her. Doesn't she?"

He sighs, heavily, "can you just do what I say for once?"

I cross my arms over my chest and press my lips tightly together. I was showing him that I wasn't backing down. He would not get me to move just because he orders me to do it. I may care for Kane but it doesn't mean that he could tell me what to do. In this case, I didn't want to leave because I wanted to be near him. He just explained to me that he wouldn't always be here. That this would all be over the moment that Maya was back in his life.

Knowing this only made me want to stay as close to him as this world would let me. I don't think there would ever be a day where I could tell Kane my true feelings. I would be a selfish person if I let him know how I truly felt about him, even after learning that he could never feel the same.

"I'm not going anywhere. I'm staying here with you." I snap. "If you want to return, you can. If not, we will both remain here until someone finds us."

He knew that I was referring to Giselle when I said 'someone.'

The moment she realized that Kane was taking forever to return to his seat she would come looking for him. He knew this just as much as I did.

"What is your problem?" He asks.

"My problem?" I ask him. "Why don't you try to figure it out on your own?"

Kane rubs a hand down his face, he seems to be frustrated with me.

Good.

I don't want to be the only one frustrated. He should also join me. After all he's the one that's causing all of these emotions to stir up within me.

"Did I say something to upset you?" He asks me, he seems to be concerned all of a sudden.

I want to laugh at his question. He's said so many things to me that have made me upset. And yet he has the audacity to ask me that?

I turn away from his penetrating gaze and pretend to be looking at the game. There are constant cheers and it's clear that Carter's team is winning. I can only imagine what the kind girls from earlier are feeling right now to see him perform so well after everything he's done. Just like me, they must be agitated right now.

"Does someone else have your attention now?" Kane asks behind of me, he sounds annoyed and it's weird to hear that tone of voice from him.

It can't be that he is jealous. I've never seen him as the jealous type of guy. I'm sure that I'm reading too much into it. There is no way that he will be jealous because I'm looking at a guy in the field. He doesn't know why I'm looking however. It's not because I like him, it's because my new friends hate him.

I spun around to face him angrily, "how could anyone else have my attention when a man like you exists?" I demand from him.

He looks taken aback by my question. "A man like me?" He asks, startled. "What on earth does that even mean?"

"What that means isn't necessary; all I'm saying is that I'm not exactly happy with everything you've told me. I know that you don't owe me anything. I know that I'm not the center of your attention. I know that you love Maya, and I now know that you're trying to find her. I understand now that your life is anything but simple. I know that getting mixed up in it isn't the smartest thing for me to do, and I think that's why you keep pushing me away. I'm here to tell you that it isn't your decision to make. It's my life. This is my decision to stand by your side no matter what. I want to help you find Maya. I want to help bring back your happiness. I want to help you escape from Giselle, and whatever it is she's holding against you to force you to marry her." I tell him. "I want to help, and I want you to let me."

Kane exhales loudly, and he doesn't take his eyes off me. I squirm beneath his gaze, but I don't look away.

He takes a step toward me and then another; he doesn't stop until he's inches away from my body. "Do you understand what it means to get mixed up in my life?" he asks me. "Do you know what it is like to help someone that doesn't deserve your kindness? To help someone that deserves every bit of torture that he gets? You don't know my story. If you knew it, you would run as far away from me as possible. Maya is in danger because of me. I've done unforgivable things to her, and she didn't deserve it. If she were here, she would tell you exactly what I did, and she would make sure that you understood the monster that I truly was."

I shake my head at him, "I don't believe you. You love her. How can you hurt someone that you love so much?"

"What the hell are the two of you doing back here alone?"

I jump at the interruption.

I slowly turn around to see Giselle standing in front of me with a murderous expression on her face.

Crap.

This is the last thing either of us wanted right now. But we weren't exactly careful about it, were we?

