

## Chapter 66

"Are you honestly that pathetic to find any opportunity to be around my fiancé?" Giselle demands from me.

Kane was still standing close to me. There is no way for us to explain this to her. It's not like I can tell her we were talking about Maya either.

I step back from him, not wanting to make her angrier. We were at fault. We were supposed to be more careful than this. Maybe I should have listened to him when he told me to get back to my seat. But then Giselle may have made another scene if she recognized me at the front row. She didn't like anyone doing better than her, and she would hate for her maid to have the front row seat.

"I'm the one that came to her," Kane steps in. "Don't blame her when you were the one to ask her to stay up here because you were too spiteful to buy a ticket for her."

"How do you expect a maid to sit next to her master?" Giselle demands from Kane. "And stop trying to take the blame for her. I'm done giving this girl chances. She will finally get the punishment that she deserves."

I'm surprised that Kane is stepping up to protect me. He knows how important it is to stay on Giselle's good side, but still, he was protecting me, just like he always does. He claims not to want anything to do with me, but the goodness inside of him makes him take care of me even when he shouldn't do it.

"If you try to stop me this time, I will marry you tomorrow, and if you refuse, all of your friends will be murdered tomorrow morning; you won't have a say in that matter. Do you hear me, Kane?" She threatens him.

Her words spark so much rage inside of me. It also cleared up so many things for me.

Now I knew why Kane was marrying Giselle. She held his friends captive, forcing him to marry her even though he was in love with Maya.

Giselle was worse than I initially thought she was. She wasn't just a spoilt brat. She was someone that would kill the people close to Kane to have him to herself.

I realize now that my life was in more danger than I'd initially thought. Now that she saw us alone next to each other, she was ready to get rid of me. She wasn't taking any chances with Kane. She used every force possible to get him, and no one could take him away from her, not if she had a say in the matter.

Kane looks helpless as he looks between Giselle and me. He's conflicted on what to do. He doesn't want to marry her, and I'm not going to be the reason why he has to choose between marrying her and protecting me. It was time that I stood up for myself without him interfering.

"I'm okay with whatever punishment you have for me," I tell Giselle. I would not show fear to someone like her.

Giselle smiles, "that's exactly what I wanted to hear from you."

"You don't have to do this," Kane tells her. "Why are you trying to hurt an innocent girl?"

"Innocent girl?" Giselle demands from him. "This innocent girl that you love to call her has been staring at you since the first time she saw you. If you haven't realized, Kane, this girl is obsessed with you. She's always running to be by your side and for any chance to be alone with you, like right now. This may be the first time she's succeeded, but I'm not going to allow any more of this nonsense. I don't want a maid who also wants my fiancé. Today is the last day that she will work for me. She will regret everything she has done after seeing the punishment I have waiting for her."

My cheeks are red from her words. What would Kane think of them? Would he think I'm crazy for showing so much interest in him? That wasn't important right now. She said other things that were even more alarming.

What punishment could she possibly be referring to? I was happy not to be working for her anymore, but what did that mean for my life? Was she going to try and kill me? If that were the case, I knew that she wouldn't make it easy for me. Giselle would want me to suffer before I die. Telling her that I was pregnant would not give her a heart either; I wouldn't waste my time trying to get her to let me go without harming me.

I warn Kane with my eyes not to interfere. This was my problem, not his. He has enough problems. He couldn't keep helping me; he had to support himself first.

I notice that his fists tighten at his sides, and it looks like he's using every last bit of self-control he has left not to interfere right now.

"Follow me." She tells me.

I walk behind her and feel Kane following after me. This may be the last time that I will ever see him again.

There are so many things that I want to say to him, but I don't want to make things worse for either one of us.

The moment we enter the car, Giselle gives directions to her driver, and I'm unsure where she is taking me. The tension between all of us is unmistakable.

It takes us an hour to reach what looks like an old, abandoned building.

"What are we doing here?" Kane asks her with an edge to his voice. I'm praying that he keeps his calm; I don't want him to do anything that he will regret by tomorrow. I want to remind him that he must stay focused on the woman he loves, but I know I can't say that in front of Giselle.

"This is where my father lived a long time ago," she answers him with mischief in her gaze, "there is a dungeon here. One of the very best. After all, my father looked after the entire construction of it. No one is in there now, but I think that my maid will be the first to stay here since this place was abandoned. She's going to love those dungeons. A place like this is perfect for a woman like her. This is where she belongs—locked in a dungeon with no food and water. Nowhere to run. Nowhere to hide. No one to come to her rescue."

