

## Chapter 67

I could hear Kane's sharp intake of breath as her words hit the both of us. She was planning on trapping me in a dungeon until I died. She made it clear that there would be no food or water. I knew that Giselle wanted me dead, and this was my confirmation.

I notice that Kane's fingers are digging into the seat, and if I don't get out of this vehicle right away, he might do something stupid. I was trying hard to keep him out of this mess. It wasn't his fight.

"Let's go then," I tell Giselle as I get out of the vehicle. I was sticking to my plan of not showing how terrified I was of this.

Kane attempts to leave the vehicle, but she insists that he stays outside while she carries me to the dungeon.

It's not like I didn't know that this would eventually happen to me.

I knew that something like this would happen whenever Giselle found Kane and me in a compromising position. And she hadn't even seen anything serious between the both of us; what would she have done if she'd seen him kiss me?

There was no point in asking that question anymore. I may not be alive to know the answer after today.

If no one came to rescue me, there was no way for me to escape from this place. There were hundreds of cells; all built uniquely. I couldn't believe that Giselle and her father had something this horrible made. Was this how the dungeons in their castle back home looked like also? The same dungeons where Kane's friends were being held in. I've never met them before, but if they were anything like Kane, they didn't deserve to be locked up somewhere this awful. No kind person deserved anything like this. These types of dungeons were more for people like Giselle and her father. How wonderful would it be to see them trapped in something they built themselves?

I still couldn't believe that she would do something this horrible to get Kane to marry her. The woman needed a reality check. She needed someone to show her that it wasn't possible to get everything she wanted. Her father was the reason she was like this. He was the one that gave her everything that she wanted. He never taught her that there were certain things you couldn't have, no matter how much you wanted them.

"We're almost there." She tells me. I roll my eyes at her. There was no use pretending that I liked her now.

She grabs me by my hair, and it pisses me off. It's not like I can get her angrier than she already was at me. What's the worst that could happen if I finally give her a good piece of my mind?

"This is what I get for being nice and giving a girl a home who had no memory of her past. She tries to take my fiancé from me." She spat.

She pulls me backward, and before she has a chance to do anything else, I slap her hard across the face. Before she has a chance to do anything, I elbow her hard in her stomach. Her eyes widen, and she shouts for her guard to come forward.

"I don't want her to get a single opportunity to escape!" She shouts. "I change my mind on where I want her to die. Lock her in the cold cell and drop the temperature so that she freezes to her death!"

A cold cell? Did that mean what it sounded like?

I wouldn't care about her threat if I didn't know I had my babies to protect.

"You deserve everything that's coming to you b\*\*\*h!" She snares. "You don't think I didn't see the way you always looked at Kane? Did you think you could outsmart me and get him all to yourself? In a few days, I will marry that man, and you'll probably be dead by then. While we are starting a life together, you'll be long gone. Sadly, you're going to die without even knowing your name. That's how pathetic your life is."

"Do you think you'll be happy with a man that doesn't love you?" I ask her. "It's clear that he doesn't want you. He's being forced into this marriage. He's in love with another woman. That woman is not me, but it isn't you either. Her name is Maya. But I'm sure you already know that. Maybe you're responsible for her disappearance; you're that sneaky. Whatever the case, that man will never love you. Do you think that I'm the one that's going to suffer? No, Giselle, you are the one that will live a depressing life. You'll eventually be lost in your greed and devious ways; no one wants to be around you, and those choosing to stay by your side only want one thing from you. To use you. Continue living your ridiculous life trying to make others believe that you're happy!"

She rolls her eyes at me, but I can see that my words have affected her. I'm happy that I can finally speak my mind around her. I've been waiting to tell her exactly what I think of her.

Her guard grabs me by my hand, and I jam my fist into his stomach. I attempt to run when I see that there are three others in front of me. Where did they come out from? Does she have guards here even though this place is now abandoned? Or were they following us all along without me knowing?

Either way, there is no way that I can escape without them harming me. It wasn't a risk I was willing to take with my condition.

I let the guard roughly pull me along with him. I feel my body shake the moment he shoves me into the freezing cell.

I wouldn't be able to survive long in here.

What the hell was I supposed to do?

