

Chapter 113

"F**k!" James growls. "I can't believe we fell for her f*****g trap."

"We're going to get him back!" I promise Austin. "She isn't going to get away with this. There is no way she can escape from us."

Austin doesn't seem to be hearing anything that anyone is saying to him. We're all trying to console him while trying to think of what to do next.

"ROMAN!" Austin shouts before shifting into his wolf in front of us.

He rocks his head back and the sound he makes next made my pores raise.

Austin's howl of pain ripples through the atmosphere. He's calling out to Lucy. He's telling her that their baby was in danger. It takes a second before another howl echoes throughout the island, responding to his cry. And then there is another, and another. They're all coming. Everyone that we love and care about are on their way to us. They know that a disaster has just taken place. We can't waste any time. Every second that is wasted, our precious Roman's life is put in more danger. I can only pray that he's still with us and that nothing terrible has happened to him.

In a few minutes, we are visited by Lucy's wolf.

She shifts into her human form and runs into Austin's waiting arms. "Where is he?" She screams. "Where is my baby?"

Hunter and Isabella are behind her, and then Eden joins us next. She goes straight to James who tries to calm her.

Gabriella and Arthur are the last to join. She spots me first and runs to my side. I wrap my arms around her. "What's wrong?" She asks. "What's happening? Why is everyone so tensed?"

"The fake Maya took Roman." I explain while trying not to cry. "We don't know where she's taken him. We have limited time to get him back before she tries to hurt him."

"The fake Maya?" Lucy asks as she looks at Austin for an explanation. "What does she mean by that? Was that woman not Maya this entire time?"

"It turns out that she was an imposter all this time," Austin explains. "Maya was around us this whole time; she wasn't the woman we thought she was."

"What is he talking about?" Gabriella asks.

I smile despite the pain in my heart, "I'm Maya. I regained my memories. The witch wiped my memories and changed my features so no one could recognize me. I think she disguised herself as me and returned to cause more trouble. Maybe this was her plan this entire time; everything went exactly as she wanted. While everyone was out looking for me, she was planning her escape with Roman. She was the one that pushed me out of the yacht. I can only imagine what she said to my brothers to make them try and kill Kane. It's only because I regained my memories that I was able to stop them before anything bad happened. And I'm so happy that I did. That's when Austin realized that he had given Roman to her thinking that she would give him to Lucy but she never did."

"No!" Lucy cries out. A desperate cry of a mother. It shocks all of us. We can all feel her pain from that one word. "I want my baby Austin! I want my baby! We have to get him back! We have to!"

Austin hugs her tightly against his body, "nothing will happen to him. We're going to get him back, and he will be safe. I promise you."

Even though he's trying to comfort her, I can see the devastation in my brother's eyes. I press my lips together; I'm not going to let her get away with this. She's messed with our lives too much already. It was time she suffered the same faith as her sister. They both chose death when they decided to hurt our family. One was gone. It was time for the next one to leave this earth also.

"We need to get moving," Hunter shouts. "She can be anywhere on this island. And she has Roman with her. We can't waste a second. We need to rip her head off her body and burn it to the ground before she can hurt anyone else. A witch like that should not be alive."

"The women can stay back here," Austin tells us. "We don't need anyone else getting hurt. We will take care of this. We will take her down. Trust us. We have done plenty like this before. We can do this also."

"No!" Lucy shouts, there is not a hint of fear in her voice when she says that one word. "My baby is in danger, Austin. Our baby. I'm not going to sit back and do nothing. I'm coming! And if you try and stop me, I swear to you that I will never forgive you."

"She's right." I step in. "Roman means everything to each of us here. We all want to bring him back home safely. No matter what happens, we're bringing him back to us. And the men cannot do this without us. To bring him home, we all need to work together. It's not the time to fight over this."

"I'm afraid all of you can't go together," a new voice says.

I look towards the sound and am surprised to see Atticus Fawn. He has a letter in his hand. "We heard that something had happened. I thought you would have wanted me to give this letter to you. The imposter left it. Maya. Or the fake Maya. Whoever she is, she left this behind for you."

I hadn't realized that he had joined us. He must have heard the entire conversation.

Austin grabs the letter from him and reads through it as we all look on impatiently. The look on his face only gets worse. Whatever it was, it wasn't good. His hand tightens on the paper, and I can tell we had even more trouble up ahead.

"What does it say?" Lucy demands.

"She has taken Roman away from the island. They're no longer on this island." He says in a broken voice. "And it's not all. She says she will harm him unless everyone on this list shows up. She wants to hold them captive in return for his safe return to us. And she doesn't plan on accepting anyone else in place of them."

"Who does she ask for?" I demand.

"Tell us," Isabella adds. "We're ready to do anything for Roman."

"She asks for all of the women. Lucy, Maya, Isabella, Eden, Gabriella, and Freya. She wants to hold all of you captive for his safe return. She says that we can find her in the same abandoned castle we went searching for Maya."

"F**k no," Hunter growls. "Isabella is not going anywhere near that blasted witch."

"Nor is Gabriella," Arthur growls.

James hugs Eden to him; his actions already say he doesn't want her to go either.

"Maya isn't going anywhere near her either. She's hurt her too f*****g much already. I'm not letting her get close to her again." Kane steps in. "If she wants, she can have me, but not my mate."

It's the first time he's spoken since learning of who I was. My heart skips a beat. We had plenty to talk about after we rescued Roman. For now, I couldn't think about those things. I had to focus on my nephew.

"Lucy," Austin whispers. "I love you with all my heart, sweetheart, but I can't lose you too. I can't let her have you too. I've promised to protect both of you with my life. I can't give you to her like that without a fight."

"This is not time for this nonsense!" Lucy shouts. "My baby's life is in danger. I don't care what happens to me; I want him to be safe. If she wants me there, I'm f*****g going. I don't care what you or anyone else says, Austin. I'm getting my baby back."

"She's right," Isabella adds. "We don't have time to decide who's going and who's not. She asked for us, and we're going. This is more than any of us here; this is about a baby we love dearly. And as a mother, I'm not going to let anyone hurt that child."

"I'm going," I shout. "No one is going to hurt him. We're not going to let it happen. We can handle ourselves. You need to trust us. We're going there together, and we're going to come out alive with him. For once, let us do what we have to without your intervention."

"You don't have to stay far," Gabriella adds. "You can be guarding the outside while we're inside. I'm sure she has many tricks up her sleeve. We need to be prepared for whatever it is she has planned. If anyone tries attacking from the outside, you will be there to stop it. In the meantime, we will handle everything on the inside."

All of the men look like they're on edge. That is expected. They're used to protect their women; they're used to keep them from all danger. This was the first time they would be willingly allowing us to walk into trouble. They didn't look happy we were planning to disobey them. But they know they can't stop us when Roman is involved.

Atticus pinched his nose, "I think this is most likely a trap. She knows that you're not going to send your mates alone. She's going to have something planned for both genders. While she's trying to get rid of the women, there are bound to be others ready to hurt the men."

Arthur growls, "I can't believe this is f*****g happening again. We should have dealt with her when we realized she wasn't the real Maya."

Austin turns to him, "you knew all this time, and you didn't think to tell us something?"

"Don't blame him." I interfere. "We had no proof. Without any proof, you were not going to believe us."

Hunter steps forward with a paper in his hand, "we need to draw out a plan. If I'm sending my mate in there, this plan needs to be done perfectly. There can't be a single thing wrong with it. Her life and everyone important to us depends on this being done correctly."

"You can come up with the plan in our helicopter; it will get you back faster," Atticus offers. "I know that a baby is involved. I won't sit back and not help."

"Thank you so much," Lucy tells him.

"We will remember your help," Austin adds. "We need to get there now."

Everyone begins to shift in front of us. Choosing the fastest way to get to the helicopter.

Kane grabs me by my waist and wraps my legs around his body. I gasped; it was the last thing I expected him to do. At least not at a time like this. Not when we've barely spoken anything to each other after the truth about my identity was revealed.

"We can get there faster like this," he whispers against my ear.

I nod and wrap my arms around his neck. I don't hesitate as I place my head against his chest. I would use any excuse to be close to him like this. My heart explodes when his arms tighten around me.

Keep a straight head, Maya. There will be time for all of this.

It didn't take long to reach the helicopter after following Atticus's directions, especially since everyone was moving as fast as their bodies would let them. We've had many terrible incidents, but this was the first time a baby was involved. It was the first time that we were this desperate. He couldn't protect himself. He was a baby. He needed us, every single one of us. Roman was loved by everyone here. It meant that we would move oceans to get him back.

