

Chapter 29

~MAYA~

I miss him. I miss Kane more than I want to admit to my brothers or my parents, or even myself. They've constantly been checking on me these past few days; I've been locked up inside my room, I don't want to see or talk to anyone.

I'm worried about him. I'm angry that I didn't try to stay back with him on that day and nurse him back to his healthy self. I'm angry that I didn't stop my brothers earlier. Why did I wait for them to beat him up so badly? Why didn't I open my mouth before things escalated?

There are so many things that I regret doing. I always knew that things would not end happily for Kane and me. I knew that it would be difficult to forgive him for treating me the way he did. However, I know why he did what he did now. I know how hard it must have been for him. I'm stuck between feeling sorry for him and hating him for choosing to hurt me the way that he did.

I understood him a lot more now, but I still can't accept what he did to me. There were other ways he could have done things, he didn't have to hurt me to the extent that he did. I know that my family will never let me see him again. They don't talk about him; they don't try and ask about him or the things he did to me. I think they're trying hard to make me forget him though I think they understand that I can never forget him, not when we are bonded together as strongly as we are now.

Missing Kane is not the only thing that has been bothering me. I've been sick ever since that day I returned home, at first, I thought that it could be because of everything I saw happen to him; I felt that my body was reacting to knowing that Kane was seriously injured and needed my help. I thought that everything would go away in a few days, but I was wrong; it just got worst. The more I tried to ignore the way I felt; the more my body reminded me that something was wrong with me.

It got so bad that I brought it up to Lucy. When she heard my symptoms, she asked me to take a pregnancy test. She has the results, she probably has had it for hours, but she never returned to tell me if it were positive or not. I'm not sure that I want to find out.

I didn't want to be pregnant. I didn't want to have a baby born into this world when I wasn't emotionally prepared for it. I always wanted to have a baby the right way, get happily married, and then welcome a child into a happy family. All I had left was a broken one, Kane and I were separated, and I saw no chances of us ever reuniting. We were broken. Incomplete. I felt so alone without him. And being with him would mean that I accepted everything he'd done to me, and I can't do that.

I hear a knock on the door and it brings me out of my thoughts.

Lucy walks in, but she isn't alone; two of my brothers are with her. It's expected that Lucas wouldn't be here, he must already be back to his new home, something I'm not used to, but then again, there are plenty of things that I'm not used to since I've been gone. Things have changed around here, and I'm not sure how I feel about it.

Hunter is here as well with Isabella. Everyone looks concerned, and I think I know why. The results must not be something that any of us wants, not under the current circumstances.

"I want you to remain calm," Lucy whispers to me as she rubs my hand. "I didn't want to tell anyone else until you knew as well. That's why I asked everyone to come in here with me."

So no one else knew but her?

"I had Maya take a pregnancy test after she told me about how sick she's been feeling." She explains to everyone. "Her symptoms matched my own when I first found out that I was pregnant."

If I thought everyone looked worried before, I was terribly wrong. They seemed terrified now.

"I think you may already know by me calling you in here that the results are, in fact, positive. Maya is indeed pregnant." She continues. "This may come as a shock to all of you, but please bear in mind that no one is as affected by this as Maya; she needs nothing but all of our love and affection during these hard times."

I can see Austin's hands tightening into fists, he's angry, and I'm sure that he wants to go and beat Kane all over again. I would not allow it; I will not allow him to hurt the father of my child. As far as I know, they've kept their distance from Kane and the remainder of his pack. I would see if they were going back there, they would move in large groups.

"What did that monster do to you?" Austin asks.

I narrow my eyes, "he never forced me to do anything I didn't want to." I assure him. "As I told you, he is my mate. I went into heat; he had to do what he did in order to stop the pain. It's the only reason why this happened."

I don't regret it.

"She's still very vulnerable; I think we should give her some time to think on her own without us interfering," Isabella says.

I definitely need time alone, without anyone trying to comfort me or tell me what to do. I'm not sure how to accept this news. A baby is a blessing; it doesn't matter how they came into this world; a baby will always be a blessing.

Austin doesn't listen, however. He's the first to speak up again.

"I think we all know what needs to be done. This baby wasn't born out of love. He hurt you, did things to you, made you suffer, mistreated you. Having his baby is not a good idea, Maya. This man does not deserve you, and you shouldn't go through any more pain because of him. You can start your life over again; we will be here with you every step of the way, supporting your every move. Don't let him continue to hold you down. This baby, I don't think that you should have it, and if you do decide to have it, I think that you should give it up for adoption. You're not ready to be a mother."

I move away from the window and stare at my brother in disbelief, "what did you just say to me?" I whisper.

I'm hurting. I can't believe that my brother would suggest something so horrible to me. Did he think it was easy to give up a baby?

He doesn't answer me, but he's looking directly at me.

I take slow, controlled steps towards him. I don't stop until I'm a foot away from his body. I want to be near him when I say what I have to next. "You're so quick to tell me to give my baby up. To never see my baby's face, never see my baby grow up into a beautiful angel because of the circumstances under which they were conceived. How would you feel if I told the same thing to Lucy?" I demand.

His eyes widen at my question.

"Maya—,"

"How would you feel, Austin? How would you feel if I told Lucy that she deserved better than you after what you did to her? She also had a hard time because of you. Do you think she should have gotten rid of your baby because of it? Would you like to see your baby put up for adoption?"

Austin looks speechless as my words hit him one after the next. I know that I'm hurting my brother, but I can't seem to stop myself. I'm so angry that he suggested something like that to me.

"TELL ME, AUSTIN!" I scream. "Tell me if you would like it if I did the same thing to you?"

