

Chapter 30

~MAYA~

It's been a few days since my last outburst. Everyone has been avoiding me since then. They check on me, but their visits have definitely lessened since then. I keep feeling like I'm a burden to them; I think they aren't happy because of me. I didn't want to make life difficult for my family.

I still missed Kane like crazy. He's all that I can think about. He and our baby, the baby we created together. It wouldn't be fair to keep this information to myself; he had to know that I was pregnant with his baby. I didn't want to be the type of woman that kept my child away from her father. It wouldn't be right of me to do something like that. Kane was passionate about his family; I knew that he would be passionate about his child as well.

But there was no way that I would be able to get my brothers to agree for me to meet Kane one last time. They knew just as much as I did that if Kane knew I was pregnant, he would want to be involved in my life. He will want to be there for his child. I knew that much after the way he acted for his father and sister. His family was important to him, just like family is important to my brothers. They were similar in that way.

Suddenly, I hear a loud commotion outside, which puts me on high alert. Someone seemed to be shouting, and I'm sure I heard a scream. What was happening out there? I rush out of the room to find the source of the noise. I had to know what was going on and if they needed my help.

I see one of the maids with a bowl of water in her hands, and she's rushing to somewhere, "what's going on?" I ask her, stopping her on the way. "Is someone hurt?"

"Lucy is having her baby princess Maya." She informs me.

Lucy was in labor? I had to be by her side; I wouldn't want to miss this. I may be angry with my brother, but that doesn't mean I'm mad at her; I liked Lucy a lot; she also went through many things that my brother put her through. She may understand what I was going through, though the things Kane did to me were a lot worse.

I followed the maid and the first thing I saw was that everyone was inside the room with her; the baby had already been born. They were all laughing, and no one could miss the happiness on both Lucy's and Austin's faces. Seeing them like this makes me grieve for the same thing. I also want to be this happy with my mate as we welcome our baby. Knowing that I may never have something like this breaks my heart.

I'm happy for Lucy and my brother; they deserve this joy. I'm still angry Austin suggested what he did to me. I know he may have just said it because he was trying to protect me, but he doesn't understand how much that hurt me. Why would he ask me to do something like that?

I can't help but continue to stare at everyone; they are too busy being happy even to notice me by the doorway.

I couldn't do this anymore. I couldn't stay here while everyone lived their happy lives and I had to suffer. I didn't want to make their lives any more difficult. They had their problems in the past, and each of them got over it; it was hard, but they fought their way through. It was my turn to fight and make a better life for myself and my baby.

I take one long last look at the family I loved so dearly. I wasn't sure when I would see them again, but I hoped that they would one day forgive me for leaving.

I walk back to my room and pull out a pen and paper from the draw. I say one last goodbye to the people I love more than anything else in the world. I told them that I would be okay and I was doing what was best for me; I also asked them not to worry and wished nothing but happiness for each of them.

After finishing the letter, I make my way down the stairs. Everyone is still in the room with Lucy, making it easier to leave without being spotted.

It's two hours later when I've finally settled into the woods. I know where I'm heading, and it's back to Kane's. I want to see if he's okay; I want to see him one last time. I want him to know about our baby before I tell him goodbye. I didn't see us fixing things right now. I couldn't forgive him just yet, and that's why this was only to tell him that I was pregnant with our baby. I'm almost there, and my heartbeat keeps going faster and faster; I'm not sure what he will do when he sees me again.

It's then that I notice someone is following me. I spun around, and there were two women in front of me. They didn't even try to pretend that they weren't following me; it means that they were indeed here for me.

They weren't vampires, and neither were they werewolves.

I know what they were. Witches. Why were two witches following me into the woods? And how long were they following me for?

"Who are you?" I demand.

"We are your worst nightmares." The woman announces. As soon as she said those words to me, I felt excruciating pain in my head.

It's so painful that I drop to the ground, while screaming in pain. It's the last thing I remember before becoming unconscious.

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"What do you plan on doing to her?" A woman asks.

I keep my eyes closed, pretending to still be unconscious.

"Her family killed my sister in that stupid attack I told her not to get involved with. I don't know why she listened to that asshole Eric." The other woman says.

Kane wasn't the only one who was out to get us for what we did in that battle against Eric. How many more were coming for us?

"I'll wipe her memories and put a spell on her. Anyone that sees her will not notice her as Maya; they will see another face. Then I'll cut off her hair and send it to her family; I'll make them think that she's dead so that they don't even try and save her. I'll make sure that she becomes someone's servant, where she will be forced to work hard for the rest of her life. Her family will never know she's alive, and they will mourn her loss while she will never remember who she is. It will be the best revenge I could ever get for losing my sister. They didn't have to kill her, but they did. It's time that they pay for their actions. I was hoping that i***t hybrid would do the job for me, but he grew soft and lost the battle. Now it's up to me to finish what he started."

My eyes snap open, and I begin to scream for help. I can't let this happen; I can't let them do this to me. I don't want to forget the people I love; I want to remember everything.

My hands are strapped to a table that I'm currently lying on top of, and no matter how hard I try, I can't move.

"Hold her head down." The witch tells the other. "I'm happy you're awake to see me do this to you; it makes it all the more special. I can't wait to see your family mourn your loss; their lives will never be the same again. They took someone dear to me; they killed many innocent men and women that day. Did any of you genuinely think that it wouldn't eventually catch up to you? All of your days are numbered; none of you will ever get to live a happy life."

"You can't do that!" I scream. "They will never believe you! They will know that something is wrong. My family will keep searching for me, and Kane will know that I'm alive. He will feel it deep in his heart."

She laughs, dismissing my words.

"Say goodbye to your memories, Princess Maya."

