

## Chapter 32

~KANE~

"I'm going to see Maya today," I tell Dane. "I can't do this anymore. I need to see her. I miss her so much. I can't stop thinking about her. I thought I would give her a few days to recover and maybe consider forgiving me, but I can't do it anymore. I will see her today. I don't care what her brothers do to me; I want to see her."

He sighs, "I know I can't stop you. You will do whatever it is you want to do. Just be careful and don't go looking for a fight. Maybe watch her from afar as you did in the past."

I knew that would never work. The moment I saw Maya from a distance, I will need to be near her, to touch her, feel her, kiss her. I needed those things like I needed air to breathe. I felt like I was about to lose my mind for good this time.

"They're here again!" Jesse shouts. The fear in his voice puts me on high alert.

"What is he speaking about?" Dane demands. "Who's here again?"

I rush outside to see what all the commotion was about and I'm shocked to see that Maya's brothers are here again, along with a few other faces that I didn't see the last time they were here.

Did they come to finish what they started? It seemed so to me. I searched all of their faces hoping to see Maya amongst them, but to my disappointment, she wasn't there. It must only mean one thing; she doesn't know that they are here; they must have come to kill me in hopes that she wouldn't find out that it's them that did it. I'm surprised that they have that much guts to do that to their own sister. I understood why they would do it, though; I would probably do the same thing if I were in their position. I wouldn't want someone like me to live either. I knew that I didn't deserve to live. The only reason I want to live now is because of Maya. I know that she deserves better, but I also know that it will kill her inside if I die. I wouldn't let that happen to her. I would fight to live for her, to make sure that she's happy. I will do everything in my power to see that happen.

"YOU F\*\*\*\*\*G MURDERER!" Austin roars and launches himself on me. I threw him off me and stared at him as though he had lost his damn mind. What the f\*\*k was he talking about?

Unless something happened to Maya while we were apart, that thought sends my heart racing in my chest. My blood is boiling at the thought of my mate being hurt. Nothing could have happened to her. If something did, I would have felt it!

"Did something happen to Maya?" I demand. Someone needed to start explaining before my chest exploded with fear. I was already losing my mind before they came into my camp while calling me a murderer, and now things were becoming worse. Judging by the way they all wanted to kill me with their intense stares alone was enough to let me know that something terrible had happened to her. I was wrong before; Maya wasn't here because she didn't know what her brothers were up to, she was absent because she was in some danger. For some reason, her brothers thought that I was the one responsible.

"Why do you act so f\*\*\*\*\*g lost?" Austin roars. "You f\*\*\*\*\*g murdered her! You murdered my sister!"

His words hit me like a knife pierced straight through my heart.

"What the f\*\*k are you talking about?" I demand. "Where the f\*\*k is Maya? Where is my mate?" I roar. My voice rocks the quiet forest as I wait for an answer to my question.

"You want to know where she is?" James asks in a sarcastic tone.

He walks over to me and throws random things at me, and it takes me a while to figure out what they are. I would know those long strands of hair anywhere; it belongs to Maya. There are pieces of thorn clothing that I can only assume belonged to her as well. I kneel on the ground and pick up each of her belongings; my hands stop by a note.

"Did you not write that note?" Austin demands from me.

I hesitantly pick the letter up from the ground; I'm terrified of what's written in it. The moment that I read through it, my blood runs cold. I can't believe what's written; I can't believe that it's true.

Everything around me disappears; the only things that I can see in front of me are what's left of Maya. Nothing else matters but her.

My mind feels blank, and I forget how to breathe. This can't be true. I'm in a state of shock, and I don't know how to bring myself out of it. My heart refuses to believe that she's gone. This has to be a lie. I would have felt it if she had left this world. She couldn't have left me. The last time I saw Maya, she was with her family. How could anyone have hurt her when they were keeping her safe? Were they playing some kind of trick on me? Were they trying to hurt me emotionally? If that were the case, it was f\*\*\*\*\*g working.

Austin grabs me by the shirt, and my body feels numb even when he punches my face. I don't feel any physical pain as he and James begin to beat me just like they did the last time.

I don't care about that; I don't care if they f\*\*\*\*\*g kill me right now. All I want to see is Maya. I need to know if this letter was telling the truth. They didn't seem like they were faking their pain. They were hurting, which meant that they believed this. They thought that she was gone.

"Stop it!" A girl I've never seen before screams. She throws her body in front of me while trying to stop Maya's brothers from hurting me any more than they had already done. I can feel the blood trickling down my face, but that still doesn't bother me. I'm in too much emotional pain to care about being hurt.

"Move, Gabriella," Austin tells her. "I have to kill him. I have to get revenge for what he did to my sister. He took my sister from me. Do you understand the kind of pain I'm feeling right now? My sister is gone, and he must f\*\*\*\*\*g pay!"

She doesn't move an inch; she seems serious about protecting me. I don't know why and I don't care right now. "You will have to go through me first; I won't let you kill him."

"Will you talk to your mate Arthur?" James asks someone behind us.

He walks over to her and stands by her side, "I don't know why she doesn't want him dead, but she has to have a good reason. I will stand by her decision. You will not harm Kane. If this is the wishes of my mate, I will follow them and make sure that it happens."

"How can you still support him?" Austin demands. "He killed my sister even though she was pregnant with his baby. He's a f\*\*\*\*\*g monster, and he deserves to die today. Don't let me hurt you to get to him. He has to die, and I don't care what I must do to make sure that it happens. He did horrible things to my sister, and she still dropped to the ground and begged that we spare his life. Still, he turned around and threw hers away!"

Pregnant?

This is the second blow to my face.

Maya was pregnant with my baby?

