

Chapter 48

I had the list of their enemies. I needed to remove the ones that didn't have sisters; that would be rare to find, but it was all I had to work with. My plan will only work if the person who wrote the letter about Maya was telling the truth.

I hold the paper tightly in my hands; this is the first lead. I'm not going to stop here. The next chance that I get, I'm searching for her.

I don't care where you are, Maya. I will find you, and I will make things right between us.

"Kane!" I heard someone shout my name. I turn towards the sound, and I recognize the person immediately.

It's the same girl from before who protected me from Maya's brothers. I didn't want to stay and speak to anyone, but I think I had to at least listen to her after she saved my life. She's why I can live to find out what happened to my mate.

"What is your name?" I ask her.

She looked startled when I asked her, but she quickly answered, "Gabriella."

I nod, "not that I'm not grateful that you saved my life before and believed me when I said I wasn't the one to hurt Maya. But it's a little weird that you tried so hard to protect me. You are friends with Maya's family; why would you go against them? Why would you help a stranger like me? Especially when that stranger is an asshole."

She smiled at my last comment, and I don't blame her. I was an asshole for the things that I did in the past. I was trying to make up for it now, but I wasn't sure that anything I did from now on could outshine the wrongs that I've done.

She looks away from my piercing gaze; it's like she doesn't know if she should tell me, which makes me even more curious than before. Why did she help me? Did she know my father? Or my sister?

"I could tell by how hurt you were on that day that you are deeply in love with Maya. I've been through my fair share of heartbreak; I know when a man is in love. I know how he looks when his heart is broken. You were in a lot of pain when you found out about Maya. Austin and his brother were too lost in their pain to see that you were hurting. I didn't want them to make the mistake of killing you; I know that it's the last thing that Maya would ever want; for her brothers to kill the man she loved. I also want to believe that Maya is alive, and if there's a chance she is, I want her to find you. I want to see you two happy together again."

Hearing that Maya loved me was another sharp pull at my heart. We never got a chance to explore our feelings for one another. She never fully opened up about them to me but her actions and how she fought to protect me were enough to tell me the truth.

My hands close around the paper, and it makes an annoying sound in return. Time was running out; I had to keep looking. But if I kept looking, Giselle would wake up and find me gone.

Giselle's father, that bastard chose to attack me when I was at my weakest. He knew that he wouldn't have been a match for me otherwise. He was a pathetic fool, and I couldn't wait for the chance to bring him to the ground. He may have won for now, but I would see that I got the last laugh in the end.

"I didn't get a chance to tell you before but thank you. I can find out what happened to Maya, and it's only because of you."

"Don't mention it." She tells me with a sparkle in her eyes. "Just think of me like family."

Like family? Why would she want a stranger like me to think of her like family?

"Can I ask you something?" She asks with a nervous tone.

"What is it?" I had to end this conversation soon; it was time for me to get back to the palace. And I had to keep this list hidden from Giselle. If she found out what I was trying to do, which wouldn't be that hard judging by the names on this list, she would go crazy on me, which she's already done a few times before.

"Is there anything from your childhood that may have seemed strange to you?" She asks. "Did you have an amulet on you or anything similar to what's on my neck?"

I study the amulet that she's pointing at, it is a unique piece, but I don't understand why she would expect me to have one like that.

"I'm sorry," I answer her. "While it is beautiful, I've never seen anything like it before. I would remember seeing something like that. It's hard to miss."

Her face turned sad the moment that I told her.

"I'm guessing that was the wrong answer?" I ask her. For some reason, I don't like seeing her sad.

She shook her head, "I'm sorry. I don't know why I was expecting you to say yes. This amulet means a lot to me; it helped me find my parents."

If what she's saying is true, why would she expect me to have anything like that?

"While I'll love to stay and chat. I have a few pressing matters to get back to. If I don't get back in time, I'm afraid I'll be in some serious trouble."

"Trouble?" She asks, alarmed. "What kind of trouble are you in? Do you need any help from my husband and me?"

My eyes snap to her husband at the mention of him. I assume that's her husband because he's staring at us. He doesn't seem to trust me the way that his wife does. He seems suspicious of me. I couldn't blame him after everything I'd done. I can only assume the trouble I've gotten her into when she tried to help me. She went against her friends to do so. I didn't want to add to her troubles.

"I'll be fine. I think I can help myself. You've done enough already." I tell her as I turn to leave. "I'll always remember what you did for me; if you ever need me, don't be afraid to reach out to me. I'll help you in whatever way I can."