

Chapter 59

~MAYA~

I fight with everything inside of me, with all of the strength that I could muster. I'm doing everything that I can possibly do to stop Kane before it becomes too late. Before, he regretted everything and blamed himself once more.

I lightly touch his face and turn him to look at me properly, and while staring into his pretty eyes, I say, "I'm not Maya."

Kane gets lost in my eyes, and I'm both happy and sad that I'm finally getting through to him. I don't think he fully understands what's happening, but he does seem to see me more clearly now.

His eyes are sad before they slowly begin to close. I think I've finally managed to get him to stop, and it breaks my heart even though I'm the one that made this happen.

Why couldn't I be selfish? Why did I have to care about his feelings for that woman?

His body falls on mine suddenly, and it takes me a moment to realize that he's unconscious. He's too heavy for me to drag him back inside. And so, I helped guide him to a bench and sat down next to him. His face fell on my neck, and I gently held him close to me.

Why does it feel so familiar to me? Why did my heart seem to recognize him when he didn't remember me?

.....

~AUSTIN~

Kane's words have not left me since the planned funeral for Maya became a complete fail. I canceled the entire thing after he left. Knowing how much my sister trusted and adored me was enough to make me highly disappointed in myself. He was right. I shouldn't have accepted her death so readily. I should have been out searching for her. I should find the people who took her from me instead of hosting a funeral. She would have expected more from me. I've let my sister down on multiple occasions, and I didn't want to let her down anymore. She was always our innocent princess, our sweet Maya. It was time that I did the right thing for her. I wouldn't be a fool anymore. I won't let my pride make me follow through with foolish plans. It was time that I acted like the alpha prince that I've proven time and time again to be. My pack didn't get its title for no reason. We worked to reach the top, and nothing would bring us down now. No matter what happened to me, I would make sure to find out what the f**k happened to my sister. And if she's still alive, I will do everything in my f*****g power to bring her home.

I already spoke to my brothers, and they felt the same way. We've protected her for her entire life, kept her sheltered, and given her everything she has ever wanted. She was the best sister any of us could ever ask for. She made us happy; her presence was our joy. Now, it felt incomplete without her.

I had to keep holding onto the memories of her, I didn't trust Kane, but his actions at the funeral were enough to tell me that he did love my sister. No one could act so good; his emotions were real. He didn't kill her. Which meant that I had to search for her killer like he was doing. Or the person that took her and possibly still has her since, according to Kane, he knows that she is alive. Since he was her mate, he may know more than we did. He would sense her presence a lot stronger than us.

Baby Roman stirs in my arm, reminding me that I am still holding him.

I lean over and gently kiss his forehead. I was still upset with the things I'd said to Maya. It was never my place to ask her to abort her child or give him up for adoption. I thought I was suggesting the right thing for her, but I was wrong. The decision was always hers. She was the one that had to give the final say on what she wanted to do.

I love my sister, all I wanted was to make her life better. Somehow, I managed to make it worse. I've always had this problem even before I met Lucy. I still need to learn how to deal with situations like this better; I tend to mess up everything. My decisions have been poor lately, and I have had little time to work on them. I had to fight to do the right things from now on, to be careful of the words that left my mouth. Not just for the people around me but also for my sleeping baby in my arms. My baby. I would always protect him with my life. I was terrified of any harm ever coming to him. I can't imagine how Maya must have felt when I suggested getting rid of hers.

I mutter a few silent curses, careful not to wake my son.

"I believe him," Lucas says to me as he enters the room.

Lucy walks in behind him and takes our son from me. "I'll put him in the crib and be right back."

"I believe that Maya is still alive." He continues. "I would know if she was dead, Austin. We've been inseparable since birth. You know how close the both of us are. Kane is telling the truth. Maya is alive. I know she is, but she's definitely in danger, and we need to get to her before we lose her for good."

"Are you even allowed to be here right now, Lucas?" I ask him. Gideon hated our guts; there is no way that he let him out of that dreadful place knowing that he would come here to see his family.

"I'm on honeymoon with my wife," Lucas says to me, and I can hear the edge to his voice. "She was nice enough to let me come here after hearing rumors about Maya. I wasn't sure if it were true until I got here and saw the funeral."

"How are you, brother?" I ask him. No one knew how much Lucas was hurting as his family did. We knew that this was one of the f*****g hardest things that anyone could possibly have to go through. It was almost as painful as losing your mate. He had married the sister of his mate. I don't know how my brother could be so strong to do something like that. Even I wasn't that strong.

"This isn't about me, Austin," he says, avoiding my question. He doesn't need to answer me; I can already tell how sad and miserable he is. "This is about Maya. I want to find my sister. I need to find her and bring her home. We need to find her. She needs us more than ever now. We've been there for her during her entire life. We will be there for her now, too; I don't care what either of us is going through. We must put it all aside and bring her back to us. Where she will be safe and happy once more."

I nod. I couldn't agree more. It was time for another battle. One where we would bring our sister home! And this time for f*****g good. No one will ever be able to take her from us after this.