

Chapter 79

~MAYA~

I don't think I mistook the look that Maya gave me earlier. I don't think she likes me at all. This is strange since everything I've heard about Maya told me that she was a kind, loving person. But the woman that just looked at me with so much hate and surprise did not seem like a caring person at all.

I'm sure that Kane didn't have enough time to tell her what happened between the two of us. I'm also positive that he wouldn't tell her as soon as he rescued her; he would give her time to recover from being kidnapped first. So then why doesn't she like me?

It's not like she knew me from the past either. I heard her ask the others who I was. That meant that I didn't do something to her in the past that could make her dislike me.

This seemed rather strange. And now she appeared demanding, insisting that everyone tell her who I was even though they were all trying to protect her. I knew that they didn't want to explain who I was because it would mean that they would have to tell her about Giselle.

The entire story with her would only make Maya feel worse than she already did. Everyone here was trying to prevent that from happening. But she wasn't listening. She wanted the explanation now.

It felt weird since she was crying just a few seconds ago, and now the crying had stopped, and she seemed annoyed. How did she switch emotions so quickly? Was I reading too much into this? I don't think anyone else saw what I was seeing right now. They were probably too worried about telling her everything that happened while she was gone.

"How about we get you home first?" Austin asks her gently. "I promise as soon as we get home, we will explain everything to you."

Maya looks at her brother before looking around her. I think she realizes that she's acting unfairly when everyone here only wants what is best for her. She slowly nods her head, and the sad expression is back on her face.

I don't know what I was expecting from Kane's mate, but I don't think this was it. Maybe losing her baby had caused her to become like this. Maybe in time, she will act like her old self. For Kane's sake, I hoped that she did.

I saw what he went through with Giselle. I didn't want to see him suffer again.

Everyone walked towards the vehicle, and I spotted Kane walking behind Maya, protecting her. I don't want to feel jealous, but I can't help it. I had to stop looking their way.

What did any of this mean for me now? Maya was found, and Giselle was no longer a threat to us. It told me that I was free to go. But where would I go now that I was free? I didn't know anyone. And I couldn't ask these kind people to let me stay with them either.

I also don't think I can stand seeing Kane with another woman. That would be too much for me. I didn't want to torture myself any more than I'd already done.

"I think this is goodbye," I say to Gabriella and the rest of the girls.

I wanted to say goodbye to Kane and thank him one more time for everything he's done for me. But I don't think it's appropriate for me to do that when Maya is next to him. She already seemed to dislike me. Maybe she can sense how much I like Kane. If she did, I couldn't blame her for hating me.

"What?" Gabriella asks. "We barely got to spend any time at all together. How can you leave?"

"Isn't it also true that you don't know anyone?" Lucy asks me. "Where do you plan on staying? We've learned of your pregnancy as well. It's not safe for a pregnant woman to be out with nowhere to turn to. And you still have no memory of your past. We don't know if someone tried harming you; maybe that's why you can't remember anything. I think you should stay with us until you at least regain your memory. When you finally remember, we can take you to your family, where they will be able to help you get back on your feet."

"Our family has never been the type to let anyone in your condition suffer without offering our help," Eden tells me. "You can't go on your own. Let us help you until you get back on your feet."

"You're such a darling," Isabella adds. "We will hate to see you go so soon. We promise to give you somewhere to stay. And we won't ask for anything in return."

"And you can stay with either one of us." Gabriella points out. "It will be your decision. We don't all live together. Whoever you're most comfortable staying with is totally up to you."

"And you don't have to worry about offending us with your decision," Lucy says.

How are they so kind? They barely knew me. They weren't even sure if they could trust me; yet here they were, inviting me to their homes so I wouldn't be homeless and out on the streets with no one to turn to. They were nothing like Giselle or the people I'd met while being stuck as her maid.

"What's wrong?" Austin asks as he joins us. Everyone else was already starting the vehicles, waiting for the women to join.

"We are trying to convince her to stay with us," Lucy explains. "We can't just leave her stranded when she doesn't even know her name. She won't be safe out here on her own."

"I don't want to be a burden on you." I try to reason with them.

"You aren't a burden on anyone."

I feel my body become numb from the sudden interruption. It was Kane. He had spoken.

I didn't think that he would care what happened to me now that Maya was back in his life. But I was wrong. He still showed his caring nature even though she was his priority now. I try to calm my racing heart. It's happy now that he's spoken to me again. It felt like forever since he'd said a single word to me.

I don't know what to say in return. There is no use fighting them when it's clear that I have nowhere to go.

For now, I'll have to stay with Maya's family. It may be torture, but I had no other option.

I couldn't be stupid. I just had to be careful around Kane. As long as I could do that, there shouldn't be any problems between us.

And it wasn't like I had to stay with them for the rest of my life. It was only until I could regain my memories or at least find a place where I could stay. I would also have to find a new job, hopefully, a good one that was nothing like the one I had with Giselle.

"Alright," I finally respond. "I'm happy to stay with you. Thank you for showing me nothing but kindness."

