***True Love Burries The First One***

**Characters:**

Amaya Morris

Isaac Stone

HazeRonan

Ray Thompson

Sarah Decker

**PROLOGUE**

A beautiful breeze of summer ewoke me and my senses and I lazily opened my eyes to see we are

just about to reach the airport and my excitement again pipied in.I am finally going to visit airport and then I will meet Isaac who is same age as mine and then I will play with him alot.The thought that finally I would have a friend excites me so much.Even I couldn’t sleep all night due to excitement and here I slept in the car .The sudden halt in car excited me more as I knew we will be out of car now and I will finally meet my dream friend.The airport is huge and spacious and there are so many different faces but summer wind here is so lovely.I can sit here all day painting but my mom ran so fast,she dragged me through the crowd,didnt even let me see all this properly,she is more excited than me to meet her friend.Suddenly,a gasp and a loud squeak from my mom made me look at her and when I followed her eyes,I saw a beautiful lady running towards us with a beautiful 10 years old boy with innocent blue eyes confused and tired but he was running behind her mom like he will die any minute if he wouldn’t follow her pace and then they finally came close to us and both of the mothers marvelled themselves in a bone crushing hug giggling like school girls . ***“I’ve never seen my mom like this.”***

***“Me too”,***someone said and I looked at the direction of voice to meet the same tired and confused blue eyes gleaming with joy and excitement and a grin on his face showing his deep dimples,such an epitome of beauty and that minute I realised that I said it loud enough and I facepalmed ***“Oopsie”,*** I said and grinned back at him.

***“Ummm..Amaya”***

I said taking out my hand nervously but he took he took it happily sending tingles all the way to my stomach and still grinning with full confidence,he said

***“Isaac Stone,nice meeting you Maya****”*

And I giggled again as he misspelled my name while he was still holding my hand I said

***“It’s Amaya”***

And he with full confidence again said:

***“Maya”***

And then he rose one of his eyebrow in a challenging stance with the smile and not a grin for the first.I couldn’t help but giggle again at his behaviour and accepted him

***“Maya”,***I accepted giggling

**Chapter : 1**

**This Was Never So Easy**

Previously:

And then he rose one of his eyebrow in a challenging stance with the smile and not a grin for the first.I couldn’t help but giggle again at his behaviour and accepted him

***“Maya****”,*I accepted giggling

Now:

A sudden vibration from my purse took me out of my reverie,taking out my phone,I noticed it is Ray,my best friend asking me if I safely reached California or not,I immediately typed “*yes”* so, he wouldn’t call me, such an impatient ass,but In actual he cares for me because he is the only person who knows how difficult it was for me to come back to my homelandthough the journey was not that easy as a couple behind me was continuosly arguing over something and their 6 year old daughter was sitting beside me eating my kit kat with a permanent frown on her face .

l glanced around to look for cab when a sudden familiar summer breeze hit me and again I felt that sudden rush of memories but a man holding a board written “Amaya Morris” caught my attention.I slowly went close to him and a familiar look crossed his eyes

***“Welcome Miss Morris”,***

**“*but....um,who are you?,who sent you?”***, I inquired.

***“Miss Leyla sent me to pick you up”***, the man said.

My eyebrows rose up and eyes grew wide at sudden realisation. OH RIGHT! This is Miss Leyla Ronan’s driver ,the lady that offered me job without any experience. I got excited again and hurriedly got into the car and we drove off.I was already waiting to meet her again ,she is just like a mother to me.I first met her at a hospital when my father died and the same day,she lost her daughter,I lost my last family member that day and according to her,she lost the purpose of her life but we found our support in each other ,she started considering me as her daughter and I found a mother in her and from that day,I began sharing all my problems with her,she was there for vacations in Georgia and came back to California but lately when I told her that California is my home town too,she forced me to come back here and provided me a job in the sales department and because of her motherly nature, I told her about my flight timings so here I am in this car because supposedly she wants me to live with her, though she lives alone but still I am determined to live at any hotel until I find any room or apartment for myself.Ray was also looking an apartment for me which he wants meto share with a boy, seems clitch right? But what to do with this person’s motherly instincts stating every now and then “***I want you happy, settled”*** Ugghh

Passing through these routes,I felt a familiar pull,a familiar twist in my heart and a familiar wave of pain and grief eating up my whole self paralysing my body and again the whole world became blur leaving me alone to deal with my memories,the memories that haunt me every night,the laughter, the smiles, the joy,the pleasure,luxuries,love,friendships,nigh outs, kisses,family, and then,pain,screams,grief,sadness ,darkness, cries,and everything that happened here ,in this city leaving Me shattered and broken like glass and you know what is worst when a glass breaks?

***Every peice of it reflects the same image,***

So does my self,each and every peice of myself reflects the same image of pain which I am trying to hide from 5 years within a smile but if anyone will look upon bruises on my palm ,they will know , how I control these tears from pouring out by clenching my hands into fist and by digging my nails into my palm,gulping that visible lump in my throat so, I did the same this time but I wouldn’t be able to hold any longer as the intensitythis time is strong.

**Chapter:2**

**Strange Stranger**

The car came to a stop indicating that we are here ,from the mirror I saw a big,beautiful house with a lawn at the front and my favourite lilies all over it.The driver opened the door for me and I stepped out still wondering and tried to pick up my luggage but Mark,the driver stopped me from it. So, I started taking hesitant steps forward and when I was just about to knock the door,someone opened it smiling but abruptly stopped shocked like he has just seen a ghost, I too looked at him,hazy emerald green orbs with long lashes staring wide-eyed at me,a fine jawline and full lips parted with shock. Seems familiar? *No ...?* And then there was this beautiful girl clinging to him with straight blonde hairs and eyebrows knitted in confusion and in no time , I was mirroring the same expression but nervously, I asked them waving lightly,

***“Hello, ummm.. I was here to meet Leyla?”***

I said politely and young girl smiled like lunatic and ***, “OH, so you are that daughter like girl Mrs.Ronan was blabbering about all day”***

Then she extended her hand, ***“Hi, I am Sarah ,her soon to be daughter in law”***

I chuckled nervously ***“ummm yeah..may be”***so , I took her hand but man was still staring at us with same shock though this time he looked confused too. So, Sarah jerked him lightly and glancing nervously here and there , he composed himself and smiled which Sarah found as an approval to introduce us.

***“so,he is Haze Ronan, Leyla’s son and She is ummm..”***

***“Amaya Morris***” he completed for her with a look of recognition in his eyes but that shock and wonder was still there too and this time,his intense stare was speaking volumes.Our eyes locked for a second and then i felt Sarah dragging me in.

***“Oh yes,I forgot it Amaya***”, and then she dragged me further in the kitchen and sang in a playful tone smiling at me

***“Mrs.Ronan, Look who is here”***

And another minute, Leyla secured me into a lovely hug although it was a kind of bone crushing hug but it didn’t matter instead I returned the hug with same enthusiasm ,this moment i realized why my mom and Isaac’s mom always used to greet each other like this.

She broke the hug and there were those lovely unlimited questions,“***Oh my dear,How are you?,How was the journey?Ahh...Mark picked you up right?, was he there on time?, You must be tired,aren’t u?”***

I couldn’t help bt giggle at her sincere and caring behaviour, ***“I am fine Leyla.Thanks for the ride but I already have a room booked in hotel”,*** though this was a lie,I was planning to buy a room when I’ll get here but she embraced me again .

***“No no dear,cancel whatever you booked,you are staying here, no arguements”*** she said in a motherly tone leaving no room for arguements .

***“Mark already got your luggage to your room Amaya,Its the third room up the stairs,you would be really tired,Go to your room and rest and don’t hesitate over anything, make yourself comfortable here Love”***

***“Oh thank you so much Leyla but...”***

***“No buts dear,You can’t live in this big city alone I will never let you.Here I live alone in this whole house, you can live with me and I will be so happy Love”***

And this, this was so much that it melted me inside and out and I hugged her so tight as to show her how much overwhelmed I am right now. Sure actions speak louder than words, then someone joined our hug and said, ***“Welcome to our family, Amaya”.***

**Chapter:3**

**Unexpected Birthday**

“**This one is too revealing Sarah, I would prefer something neat please”**

I told Sarah while trying her dress for attending My birthday party tonight and this is the fifth dress I am trying but its still not something I would ever prefer wearing ,well again,she would never listen ,though this is not her fault , she don’t have any idea how badly this day turned my life and torned it apart.

***“This is the last dress I have dear...and if it doesn’t fit your style, then I fear you have no choice except wearing this”,***She said with a pout.

***“But this is same as the one you brought me”***

Ohhh yeah, Sarah bought me a very beautiful dress tonight. As soon as I became part of Ronan family, Me and Sarah began chatting and talking about random topicsand became good.Sarah is a good girl i must say and I soon found out that my guess was right and she is the girlfriend of Haze but I noticed too that Haze doesn’t seem to love her though she is head over heals for him or may be he is irked by her immature behaviour . After that, Sarah left for shopping with Haze,Mrs.Ronan left for office and I left everything and went to sleep but jolted awake by the unexpected light in my room followed by dancing Sarah and in her hand a beautiful simple yet classy low neck dress higher than knees till my upper thighs and that’s where it was wrong.I don’t like wearing this much revealing dresses so, I began trying some of her dresses but ended up you know how.

***“So that simply means you are wearing one of them and I still think that the one i bought for you looks lovely on you” ,*** Sarah again protested.

***“But that is too short”***

***“What are we going to do then?”***

***“Dig into my assets”****I said pointing towards my cupboard.*

***“No please,there is nothing party like”***

***“Coz i don’t do parties****”*

***“But******right now, in one hour and five minutes, you will attend your own birthday party so we need a party dress ,Yes?”***

And then ,..it hit me,

***“Sarah who told you it’s my birthday?”***

***“Well this one you will know when you’ll let me do your makeup****”*

This girl mannn,she will always use her way with you.

***“Fine****”.*So i surrendered .

Once on the bar stool in front of dresser..I again asked her,

***“So who told you about my birthday then?”***

***“Haze”***

***“Haze?”.***How did he knew it’s my birthday when everywhere, I changed my birthday to January 16 from April 16,okay my documents confirm the latter but no one except Ray knows my real birthday , how does Haze knows about my birthday arisesso many questions, *If he looked upon my documents? Why would he? HOW? Unless he is one of ISI agents?* Or *If he did some background check on me?*

***“Don’t crease your eyebrows or you will ruin it and yes, Haze told me,dunno how he knew even Leyla was shocked but he said he is sure. Maybe it slipped off Leyla’s tongue and he caught it.He is a great observer ya know****”*

***“Ohhh”.*** Was all i could manage out of utter confusion ,whereas i don’t deny the fact that he is a great observer,this man is exceptionally silent and somehow this is awkward too but he doesn’t show any type of interest in any of our talks even he doesn’t look my way except the first time, like he will die if he would, then how in the whole danm world this person knows my actual birthday when i never told even leyla about this,

Uptill now, my birthday was a mystery but right now,this person is freaking me out.

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FLASHBACK  
*\*I checked myself again in the car’s reverie mirror and after securing one of rebellious locks of my hair behind my ear stepped out if the car in all red glory with my 6 inch stilleto heels and as Summer’s beautiful breeze hit me, that lock of hair fell out of place again and with a sigh when i removed it from my sight, I saw that beautiful moon sparkling back at me,night is amazingly beautiful for my first date with someone other than my arranged fiance. I gave my car’s keys to a vallet boy andwhile one of the vallet boys began parking my car,Iwalked towards the main door of restuarant and when I was just about to open the door, a boy pat me,*

***‘Yes’*** *,I said.*

***‘This is for you Ma’am’****said and gave me a little box of velvet with a note which said,*

***-♡ HAPPY BIRTHDAY COTTON ♡-\****

**CHAPTER 4**

**Silly Settlements**

*FLASHBACK CONTINUED*

***\*“Cotton’ ,What the hell?”***

*Yeah I have a big circle of friends but I haven’t been called cotton by anyone yet and here this unknown boy left me that stupid note with no actual refrence.*

*Just in time,my phone rang and I put that stupid note in my bag and headed in the restuarant*

***‘Isaac I told you I am out with Austen so please put those threats aside and let me enjoy my birthday to the fullest ,will you?’***

***‘I know but you should...****’*

***‘I am not a baby anymore Isaac,so you should stop acting like this danm and support me like a best friend does mannn’***

***‘Okay okay, good luck to you then but be...’***

***‘Careful, I know.Thanks’****. I rudely said and hung up on my best friend,Isaac ,though he is my arranged fiance too but this engagement is just a deal.There is nothing comparable to our friendship and so that engagement. That is why,I never liked fighting with him but this time, he was being so clingy, fine I am new at dating and all this stuff but not as much naive as he thinks I am.*

*Austen was his own friend and he himself wanted me to help him with his class work but now,when I am going out with him,he suddenly is the dangerous man on the planet. What the hell is wrong with Isaac? What if he is right and Austen is just a player? Yeah may be....*

*But all of my thoughts and insecurities subsided when his sight came into view. He was leaning against the railing of the balcony a royal blue velvet tuxedo showing all his muscles and with his cellphone on his ears, seemed like he was dialingto someone while his lips in thin line and his perfect jawline prominent but then his eyes caught me and shone more than the moon while he grinned at me with happiness that filled my heart with warmth too and I smiled at him. How can such a beautiful person ever be bad, Screw you Isaac!!*

*He slowly came towards me and held my hand*

*‘****Happy Birthday Amaya,You look stunning’***

*‘****You too don’t look bad too’****. I joked and giggled while blushing . He chuckled along too and took me towards the table at the corner of the room with so many balloons and and candles all around it.He booked us a seperate room and specially decorated it for my birthday.*

***“Thank you so...’***

***‘Shshssh’****. He shushed me by placing two fingers on my lips.*

***‘Don’t,you deserve so much more than this’****. He said which welled my heart.*

*I blushed slightly at his statement and then he pulled the chair for me and we settled ourselves there.*

***‘Its beautiful’****. I voiced looking here and there.*

***‘Not more than you’****, he immediately uttered and I turned my face to him, he was already staring at me with so much intensity that thousands of butterflies erupted in my stomach. A throat annoyingly cleared in the background and waiter excused us and brought the cake.It was a guitar cake which for a second looked like a real guitar and a gasp left my mouth in awe which was noticed by Austen and he smiled with relief and satisfaction, it was indeed surprising and what made me surprised was not the cake as guitar but the fact that he knows my undying love for guitar.*

***‘Ummm,who told you I love guitars?’***

***‘Guess who?’****,he said with a brow raised but only one person knows about my obsession for guitars.*

***‘Isaac’,*** *but his frown made me realise its not Isaac and to confirm the thought he said ‘****Nops’,****popping the “p”.*

***‘Ohh,who then?’****, I asked curiously on which he smirked, ‘****That’s for me to know and you to find out love, Let’s cut the cake now’***

*So, I cut the cake and held a bite for him which he bit and stared intensely in my eyes with a smirk which made me blush instantly knowing what he was thinking.\**

*END OF FLASHBACK*

Suddenly,someone tapped on my shoulder and I came back to reality where I was perched in front of a mirror while wearing a black dress and blood red cheeks.

***‘What’***,I almost yelled in utter confusion and turned around to see Sarah looking at me with an amused smile on her face.Then I realised where I was, Ugghh..silly me

**‘*So what made you blush ohh so redd?’***

***‘Ummm...nothing’*,** I said while laughing awkwardly.

***‘Ohhh, okay then, you look breathtaking, so get down in 5 minutes okay and yeah, you look amazing when you blush.***’

She said and got out of room leaving ne alone with those dreading memories of my past.

**Chapter 5**

As I made my way down the stairs, I saw lots of people holding glasses of champagne with royal and beautiful dresses,in high makeup and jewellery, clicking their glasses and talking to each other while a slow music was playing in the background.

***‘Is it just a birthday party’***,I thought.

But then again , this party was arrange by haze and you can expect anything from that weirdo and here comes the devil all dressed in a green velvet blazer complimenting his green eyes , neatly shaved with a smirk on for the first time , Ahhh, this man will be the death of me. First, I saw him he was shocked ,then , he was confused, then, he was silent and now the guy is smirking ,I was right “*he is extremely weird”.*

By the time, Sarah approached me saving me from her fiance’s everlasting smirk which only grew more when we approached Layla where I met some of her aqquaintances and suddenly someone beside me gasped:

***“Amy, Don’t tell me it’s you ? You still alive?”,*** said a beautiful young girl of 18 .

***“Sorry***”, I said. ***“Yeah it’s you ,Amaya Morris right?”,*** said the girl.

***“Umm Yeah, but you...”,*** my sentence trailed off as I involuntarily had a look at Haze, he was intently watching the scene unfolding but this time, with a genuine smile on his face, `He surely knows who this girl is’. I said to myself.

***“I’m Cecilia , remember ?”*** said the sweet girl diverging my focus.

***“Cecilia Stone***”, said the beauty with hopeful eyes and it hit me, All the dreadful memories flooding back in my mind as I recalled “Cilia’ n she nodded,

“Ohhh Yeah,How are you Cilia ? Watd’ya doin’ here?”

“ M good Amy and you ? Do you live here with Ms.Leyla”

“ Im good too , Thanks n yaeh, I just came here today to visit Leyla’

“ Ohh Really? Come to visit mom sometimes”

At that I hesitated, whereas she continued while gently putting a hand on my shoulder in a comforting manner, “She would be really happy to see you Amy.I know she was really angry over you but that was about time,Everyone knew this wasn’t your fault. After that day,you suddenly left California though she came to meet you and apologize to you . Believe me Amy, You remind her so much of my brother, Please visit her if you can’

“ I will surely Cilia’. I assured her.

Ignoring the party, I made my way to the backside of the house as the rush of memories was so fast and hurting that I didn’t have the courage to face even myself. This is all because of Haze. If he just hadn’t arranged the party, I never had to face so much people beaming like a madwoman since its my day, I would have been sleeping on my lovely mattress and mourn over the torn memories of this day. Talk of the devil and the devil is here. Now here comes **Mister Mister-ious** Aka Haze **#M2** in all his glory, this time with a stic,expressionless face, God Devil seems mad.

“Didnt you like the party?”. He asked

“ Y...Yes. Its great’, Usually I don’t stutter around nut with , I am always intimidated So I tried to cover up my embarrassment I said “ though there wasn’t any need of such an arrangement’,

“ Why are you here then?”, He asked.

“Didnt you like the party?”. I asked back.

“ Ofcourse I do, The party was arranged by me.’

“ Why are you here then?’, I tend to play smart