

## Chapter 230

"Call me when you get home and take care of you," Leila says to Amanda, squeezing her in a tight hug.

Despite everything going on, she is grateful to still have Amanda by her side but Amanda has to return to work and since Liana is free, she will be babysitting Amara whenever she needs to be out.

"Don't miss me too much," Amanda replies with a slight chuckle before pulling away from Leila and she picks Amara up.

"My sweet munchkin, make sure you remain a good girl, okay?"

"I'm always a good girl," Amara replies sharply with a pout on her lips.

"That's my girl," Amanda hugs her and then hugs Liana before getting into the car and it drives off.

Leila stares at the car Amanda is in as it drives into the distance, praying silently in her heart that Amanda remains safe.

She already lost Kelvin and the circumstances of his absence makes her scared.

It is not out of his character to just disappear from everyone and handle his feelings on his own but with the court hearing so close, just a week from today, Kelvin would have shown up or at least left Bass with a plan of action but absolutely no one has heard of him.

Between her guilt and her worry, it is hard to tell what ails her the most.

No matter how she felt, it was absolutely wrong of her to have said those things to him. Kelvin sacrificed five years of his life to be by her side and



be a father figure in Amara's life.

He made the burden of those years easy for her to bear. Actually, he bore it with her, he shared most of her burden.

If it wasn't for Kelvin, she would not even have her wolf, neither her nor Amara would be here today, even if he doesn't want to talk to her ever again for costing him the first woman he has loved in years, just knowing he is fine would ease the ache in her heart.

"Mama, are you alright?" Amara asks, bringing Leila's attention away from the road where Amanda's car has already disappeared from her sight and she did not even notice, quite lost in her thoughts.

She sighs and replies with a smile. "I'm fine honey, let's go back inside."

"No you are not. My hand is red, it happens any time Mama or gran gran is upset," Amara shows Leila her palm where a faint yet visible red aura is swirling.

It's not the first time Amara is exhibiting her powers and Leila fears with each passing day that it will be hard to keep their secret as she grows older.

She was hoping Tatiana would be able to help Amara with some training to exert some control but even that is out of the window now.

Forcing a smile, Leila ruffles Amara's hair, about to lead her inside when Amara suddenly grabs her hand with a tight grip and Leila sucks in a sharp breath, throwing her head back.

Her vision darkens and right there from her front porch, her vision takes her on a trip from her house, through different routes around the pack and into a thick forest, right outside the northern borders of the pack.



It leads her through a small path in the forest and to the front of a cabin. As if transported through the door, she sees inside the cabin and her heart lurches when she sees Kelvin laying on a bed in the Cabin.

Amara lets go of her hand and the vision stops. Leila's heart pounds wildly, looking at Amara in pure shock, wondering the extent of her powers.

She dashes in and out of the house with her car keys and puts Amara in the front seat, immediately making her way to the cabin to meet Kelvin.

In her vision, he was asleep but what is he even doing there?

It is still quite early in the morning and the Cabin is not that far, they can get there and be back by noon.

There is something about his sleeping position in her vision that worries her, making her drive as fast as she can. He didn't look like someone taking a regular nap, he looked more like a corpse laid out in the bed.

She doesn't want her mind to wander there, she cannot afford to lose him. If he is in any sort of trouble, she must save him.

Leila drives through the bush path and gets to the Cabin.

"Stay in the car honey and don't come out for any reason," she says to Amara, realising she made a hasty decision to bring her daughter to this place with her.

Amara nods and Leila steps out of the car, walking gingerly towards the Cabin with a racing heart, not knowing what to expect.

She puts her hands on the door knob, about to turn it open when she hears the sound of an engine, she snaps her eyes to her car but it's a



motorcycle rider with a helmet that drives up behind it.

Leila rushes to the car as the natural instinct to protect her daughter from whoever it is kicks in but his smell immediately blasts her nostrils and she halts as he takes off his helmet.

Antonio.



Collins Patrick

Author

*Thank you for reading* ❤️

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