Chapter 231

"Kitten, what are you doing here? These are dangerous parts, I saw your car leaving your house and decided to follow you," Antonio says, walking over and circling her, taking a protective stance in front of the cabin.

Leila squints at him, wondering if she can trust him with the truth. If he saw her leave the house, he should have caught up with her on his power bike and she would have noticed a bike following her, especially on the tiny bush path.

"I was told about this property, wanted to come see if I could buy it, to get some quiet away from the bustling city sometimes," Leila replies, forcing a smile, a strong unease grating at her heart.

"Well, since I'm the king and technically everything is mine, you can have the Cabin," Antonio replies with a small smile, "come back some other time with a construction team to decide how you want a new cabin built, this old contraption is falling apart."

"Thank you," Leila replies, "but if I can just see what it looks like inside right now."

"Leave Leila, it's not safe," Antonio replies in a curt voice, his smile vanishing and then returning as he adds, "rogues swarm this place and we wouldn't want anything to happen to dear Amara, would we?" He waves at Amara in the car.

Leila looks from him to Amara, the warnings of her grandmother resounding louder than ever in her ears.

No one must know about Amara's secret and for Antonio, Amara is just like him, a shifter with magical powers.

Amara still doesn't know how to control either her wolf or magic, what if he finds out and sees her as a threat?

What if he hurts her?

She keeps her heart from racing when Antonio's eyes change colour from dark to red, remaining fixed on Amara for a moment before he walks towards the car.

She quickly rushes and blocks his path, a fake smile on her face. "We'll be leaving now, ride behind us?"

"Yeah, but at least let me say hi to my future step daughter," Antonio replies with a smirk, lightly shoving her and he opens the car door.

"Hi," he says with a smile, stretching his hands towards Amara, that red flicker coming to his eyes again.

To her surprise and great relief, Amara who is always friendly with everyone and even with that demon, Carmela, keeps her arms folded against her chest, her eyes cold and her gaze fixed ahead, not even looking at or showing any interest whatsoever in Antonio.

Before Antonio can speak or do anything again, she takes advantage of it and pulls him back.

"Give her time, she doesn't take kindly to strangers," she says, jumping into the driver's seat.

Antonio doesn't reply with words but with a smirk, a creepy type that scares her.

As she makes her way back home, she cannot get rid of the fear that the encounter earlier put inside her. Antonio may not have shown it but he

definitely knows there is something about Amara, especially with the way his eyes kept flickering close to Amara.

She must keep Amara away from him? She must protect her daughter but how? She cannot leave this pack anytime soon and Antonio is — Tatum, Tatum can protect her.

If she tells him the truth, if she lets Tatum know that Amara is his child and if she comes clean with Amara's powers and why it is important to protect her, Tatum will do that, it is better that way.

He is the Alpha, he has resources, men and witches at his disposal, he won't let any harm come to his daughter.

That is what she has to do, she has to tell Tatum the truth.

'I need to talk to you, please. Come by the house in two hours, it's urgent, about Amara.'

She mindlinks him, tightening her grip on the steering wheel, her heart pounding harder as she glances at Amara who has remained quiet on the entire ride, completely unlike herself.

She will not forgive herself if anything happens to her child.

'I have no business coming to your house,' Tatum replies in a cold voice.

'Listen to me Tatum,' she replies, letting the wall down on her emotions, hoping they blend with her voice and get to him. 'It's about Amara, please."

If he doesn't care about her anymore, she can live with that, she just wants her daughter safe and protected until she can be sure of Antonio's true intention.

'Say it now.'

'I can't, I have to see you first,' Leila replies, taking another glance at Amara who is now looking straight at Leila like she can hear Leila's thoughts.

'Fine,' Tatum replies in a grumpy tone, 'but I'm not coming to your house, I'll send you an address.'

Collins Patrick Author

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