

**By day, she is one of them.
By night, she sheds her skin.**

A return home. A past that refuses to stay buried. A desire that feels too dangerous to resist.

When she arrives in Trinidad, the island welcomes her with open arms... and watchful eyes. Beneath the music, the laughter, and the glittering masquerade, something ancient moves in the dark.

Women whisper. Fires burn. And stories once dismissed as folklore begin to feel far too real.

As the line between celebration and ritual begins to blur, she is drawn deeper into a world where beauty hides something far more dangerous.

And by the time she realizes the truth...

It may already be too late.

