

*So much better than your
brother....”*

She awoke with a start. The night's passion still burned in her memory, in her loins. Her hand reached behind to caress his stubble that had been pressed against her, so firmly, a short time ago. Gwathithl snorted in alarm as her fingers stroked his fetlock.

A young elf from the Greenwood finds her dreams haunted by a man she never met. A man, bearded and mortal. She feels she must know him—now, or very soon. Will she discover him in the libraries of Gondor, or will he discover her?

*A searing tale of destiny and passion
by the acknowledged master of
Middle Earth romance.*

North



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Eriador
Press



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*FIRST TIME
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*She followed her dream...
into his arms.*