

**A CALL THROUGH TIME EXCERPT:**

Haesal offered her hand and stared at this man who had appeared as if from nowhere. She made a supreme effort to conceal her fear. After her treatment at the hands of the evil Garth, she was not about to trust any man again, and this one certainly bore a strange look. It was not simply his beardless jaw that set him apart from other men she knew, no, there was a totally foreign air to him.

Her father often likened her to a young horse, for her legs were longer than most young girls, but she had to lift her head to look up to this man with hair as black as the wings of a raven. His eyes, as they went over her were soft as a meadow flower, yet so dark. Those eyes seemed to be searching to her secret self, as if they would see into her thoughts. His proud bearing as he faced her made her knees begin to weaken, and she could feel heat rushing to her face.

His nearness made her tremble, and she fought a desire to hide her hands behind her back. Those dark eyes were grave, but as he smiled, small lines at the side of his eyes crinkled. Up close she could see every small dent in his skin—skin which was not weather roughened, but much darker than her own.

His firm but kindly mouth parted to show even white teeth. Haesal shivered at the force of the animal wildness that seemed to surround her. Or was it the unusual smell of him making her wary?

“He rescued your brother and now will set you free.” Anstred placed the stranger’s hands on hers and Haesal tried to hide her reaction to the clasp of his warm fingers as they tightened around hers. The commanding air he possessed frightened her, but not for anything would she show this fear.

Brys clasped her slim fingers. Was the quiver running through them fear or did she recognise him as he’d recognised her? The belt at her waist defined the narrowness of her seductive young body. While they continued to gaze at each other, Anstred introduced her as Lady Haesal.

“I bid you welcome.” There was a tremor in her voice, as, with a small tug she freed the hand he’d been clutching.

Her golden eyebrows met above the bridge of her nose, and the set of her chin suggested a stubborn streak. Despite her untouched air, she exuded an intriguing passion and charisma. Reaching his shoulder, she was taller than he imagined her to be in his dreams.

“Gerald, my beloved brother!” She spread her arms as the young man went to her. Tears made her eyes dewy as she embraced him, while still watching Brys over the boy’s shoulder. Gerald struggled free. “Thank you from the bottom of my heart for rescuing him,” she said with genuine sincerity.

Brys felt heat running up his face. “This may sound hard to grasp but I think I’ve come through time to answer your call.” How foolish did that sound? Her frown said she was just as puzzled.

"I'm here to help you and yours." What the hell was he doing making such farfetched claims? Yet, she appeared to accept this explanation.

### **REVIEWS:**

5 stars **"Haunting time travel tale"** JennM

"I have loved all Tricia's books but so far this is my favorite!"

Jennifer Macaire for Wordweaving and MidWest Book review

"This is a wonderfully complex tale about a man in another time. Ms. Mc Gill is at her best describing the settings and making us feel as if we're in ancient times, with the good and the bad – the deep forest and roman villages, the clothes and food are all brought to life for the reader. The characters are real and their story captivates... Interwoven with treachery and violence, the magic of the Celts, shape shifters and the old songs and legends, this story will sweep you into another time - one that you won't want to leave!"

Chere Gruver Simply Ebooks

"This is a fascinating time-travel. I was engrossed from the first page. As this is a time period that I also find fascinating, I was enthralled by the day to day details contained in this story. Life definitely wasn't easy for these people. This is definitely a book that I recommend to all lovers of time-travel romance."

Tonya Ramagos A.K.A. Calley Moore

"...a wonderful love story packed with adventure. I'm not usually a reader of novels written in ancient times or any time that takes you out of the present but this is one I'm glad I didn't miss. Ms. McGill has created a great story that will pull you in and hold you captive until the very last page. Her writing style and description of the setting, characters, and happenings make it easy to follow no matter what category of romance you are accustomed to reading. I truly enjoyed this novel and I look forward to reading more of her works."

Maria Desrosiers, eBook Reviews Weekly

"Tricia McGill spins an adventurous tale that is full of rich history and a deep and profound love that spans lifetimes. I really enjoyed the travels and the gentle love that blossoms... Tricia McGill's writing style is warm and inviting with lots of great research woven into the story. The characters were believable and the plot well thought-out with many surprises. I highly recommend this for anyone who loves romance and love."

Reviewer: Judy Cook

"...starts off with a bang, slows a bit in the middle, and then has a super-fantastic ending. It even brought tears to my eyes, and this reviewer is a tough old bird. It is a fascinating read, with its history of England as it was after the Romans had departed. The characters are wonderful, and I had no trouble believing I had been spirited to the distant past with these people. Tricia McGill has done a wonderful job."

Carmel Vivier for Romance Reviews Today

"Ms. McGill's other world development is very believable. She provides realistic characters, and the landscape of Qindaga is similar enough to earth to avoid being jarring. She tells a

good story that flows nicely and is consistent. This book does provide a love story and lots of sexual tension. Ms. McGill is a good writer with a unique story idea, a great imagination and a nice writing style with excellent dialogue. I look forward to her next offering."