

Immortal Knights: Search for the Spear

By
Cynthia Breeding

Sara Kincaid looked at the business card and raised an eyebrow in surprise. “It says your guest is an archeologist. Lucas Ramsey. Specializes I medieval Celtic artifacts...like the manuscript you just purchased.”

Her employer, Mr. Smith, pursed his mouth. “How strange since I just happen to be looking for an archeologist.”

“Not so strange,” a deep, baritone voice came from the doorway. “I was on the dig in the Highlands when the manuscript was found.”

Sara twisted around in her chair and then suddenly was very glad she was sitting down. It was the stranger from the plane yesterday. The one who looked like he had been on the cover of a dozen bodice-ripper romance novels. Only today, he looked more like he might have stepped right out of history itself, even with the dark glasses he wore.

His golden hair was pulled back with a leather thong. Without yesterday’s distraction of wanting to run her fingers through that glorious mane, she realized he was also the man who had come to her rescue in London. Black leather boots came nearly to his knees and his black jeans hugged and defined very well-muscled thighs. A crisp, white linen shirt, its sleeves rolled up over strong, tanned forearms, stretched over wide shoulders and tucked into a narrow waist. Across his chest he wore a red, green and blue tartan sash. Slung diagonally across lean hips was a leather belt and sporran. A Highlander come to life, *sans* kilt.

Sara began to wonder if she were suffering from severe jet-lag or if watching a repeat of *The Highlander* last night had gone to her brain. And she wasn’t sure she cared. This man was hot. Then reason kicked in and she sat up straighter.

He had been at the auction and on the plane with me. Why?

Back cover blurb:

An immortal knight...

Once a Templar, Lucas Ramsey has traveled through Time to retrieve an ancient Celtic spear with magical powers. Powers that could save the world from impending disaster or completely annihilate it if the evil, one-eyed god, Balor, posing as a mortal, finds it first.

A sassy, modern witch...

Sara Kincaid, a thoroughly independent, twenty-first century woman, has no plans in sharing the medieval manuscript that holds the clue for the spear’s location—a rare find—with anyone except her boss.

That is, until some very, very bad things start happening.

Each holds a secret that needs to be shared...

But will they realize it in time to thwart the evil god who follows them?