

## What Lies Beneath

“Scary stories are alright ‘till you’re in one yourself.”

A noble lady with a shameful secret; A bookish lad fated to inherit the most powerful fiefdom in the war-torn Western Isles; An unruly girl who longs to become a warrior; Unlikely allies against the cold, ravenous husks that haunt the bitter northern night.

When the Laird of Lachlann returns from war with a trio of mysterious hostages, Lady Gloria’s world crumbles into turmoil. A festering grudge awakens, a long-buried evil stirs and Gloria’s own past mistakes return to haunt her. Young Fraser’s obsession with one of the hostages and Kai’s delving into the dark, forbidden catacombs below ancient Norholm embroil them in a clandestine game of deceit and power.

The price. Their very souls.

But this is a game they must face alone, for who would believe such things? Everyone knows witches and druids don’t exist and sorcery is a forbidden art, eradicated generations ago by the Mother Church. The proverbs that warn of the ancient places, the burial-houses and cairns, well they’re naught but old-wives tales to scare the bairns.

The dead can’t really walk.

Can they?