

The Secret Kept

by Judith Nolan

When nights grew too heavy, Catherine closed her eyes and felt him. His presence, his love, the steady rhythm of a soul that touched hers across the distances between. Even across a whole continent.

It was their secret gift, this bond. A treasure no one could see, yet more real than anything else in her world.

"Vincent..." She smiled into the darkness. "Be well my love..." No courtroom, no danger, no loss could diminish the truth of him.

'You are never alone...'

The words rose inside her heart, Vincent's voice like a promise. And with that, she rested in peace.