



“Amihanna?” Lorne said.

The way he said my name sent shivers through my body. I couldn’t control or stop them, and it was driving me crazy.

Why did hearing my true name from him make me feel like I was falling from the top of a skyscraper with no parachute?

“Yes?” My voice was weak, but there.

“Soon.”

The single word—part promise, part threat—had my heart beating way too fast.

My mind was instantly empty of everything except echoes of that one word.

Soon.

Soon.

*Soon.*

It felt like someone ran their fingertip up my spine, and I shuddered and then let out a startled laugh.

What the hell was that?

Roan was staring at me as if he didn’t know me. *What was that?* He mouthed to me.

I shook my head. Some guy had just rocked my world via galactic teleconference. I wasn’t sure there was anything I could say about it.

