

# The Children of the Night

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*Book III of the Eye of the Morning series*

**By: Ben Tousey**

He was too young to die, and when it was his time, he planned to do his dying all at once.

Julian was a young beggar in the medieval city of Omradam, driven to thievery by extreme hunger... a single loaf of bread from a baker's cart. This solitary act would draw the attention of Omradam's top General, and Julian would find his arrest bittersweet.

The soldier was tall and powerfully built. The horse he sat upon was the biggest horse Julian had ever seen... and he positioned Julian directly in front of him. As they rode, Julian felt his slender body bouncing up and down amid the powerful thighs of his captor. On either side of him were the warrior's muscular arms. And behind him, Julian wished he could just sink into that burly chest.

But life is nothing, if not ironic. It is sometimes filled with pleasure, and sometimes filled with pain—most often at the same time. Julian was about to cross the line between the living and the dead.