

HERE IS A PREVIEW OF

Undying Vengeance

by

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**An amazing tale of mystery and revenge, with a supernatural twist
that demands it be read more than once.**

Out of the darkness he came . . .

At the other end of the room near a closed rear door, standing half in shadow from the dim light cast by the small lamp, with a poised and silenced .45, was a solitary figure clad in a hat and trench coat. Yet it was not the intruder's abrupt and almost inexplicable advent in the room, nor the threat of instantaneous death he held in his black-gloved hand, that stopped one cold—but that the stranger's face was hidden by a knitted mask, and the eyes that gazed out through that mask were at once both somber and yet fierce.

. . . he came bringing confusion . . .

"Mac? Mac, wake up!" Rourke urged, shaking the older man by the shoulder with his free hand. Mac came to, bleary-eyed and dazed, sitting up and looking around for a second or two as though unsure of himself or his surroundings. But suddenly, his eyes lighting on "Spots" Garvin, full consciousness sprang back into place, and he lunged out violently with a shout of, "You filthy rat! What the hell got into ya, huh?"

Rourke was holding him back against the terrace railing while Mac flailed about in a vain attempt to get to his feet and get his hands on