

About the Author



Laura E. Reagan

Laura Reagan was born and raised in East Tennessee, near her ancestral home known at one time in history as "Reagan-town."

When not writing, Laura can be found at East Tennessee Civil War reenactments such as Blue Springs and Cumberland Gap. She is a member of, and served four years on, the Board of Directors for the Knoxville Civil War Roundtable, which has afforded her numerous opportunities to listen and learn from the nation's most knowledgeable historians and authors. She appeared in the documentary *Rebel Forrest*, portraying the wife of the famous Confederate general.

Laura loves spending time with her family and friends, including her dog, Wuerffel, for they are her eternal fountain of love and support. She loves living in the country and resides on a 75-acre horse farm.

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If You Only Knew

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A Western Romance

When Cole Pierce rides into dusty Sweetwater to fetch his friend's mail-order bride, he has no idea just how hot the New Mexico town is going to get.

If You Only Knew

Grace Byron's plan is simple enough—travel from Savannah to Sweetwater, New Mexico Territory, as a mail-order bride and thus preserve the true identity of the man she is going to meet, a man she holds very dear. But she's reckoned to do so without the twists that Fate is planning. When her stage is held up, the robbers mistakenly think she's part of their booty, but soon find this Georgia beauty is really a spitting hellcat, one who knows how to use a gun. She wounds one man and kills another before she's hit on the head.

When Cole Pierce mounts his horse and heads to town, his plan is simple enough—to meet the stage and bring Grace Byron back to marry his ailing friend, but without the danger of a stage holdup. After he helps rescue the passengers, he certainly never anticipates having two Graces to choose from: one unconscious, and another with amnesia. Cole decides the one who's still unconscious, a matronly woman, must be his friend's mail-order bride, and the firebrand with a flame of red-gold hair has to be the new saloon girl.

She simply can't be his friend's promised bride. Because from the moment Cole looks into her green eyes, he wants her more than he's ever wanted a woman. And he knows he's going to marry her, even if he has to use every trick he knows to convince her of why she should marry him.

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Excerpt...

Her heart was beating so loudly, she could feel it in her ears. Then a feeling was uncoiling within her, tiny explosions building inside her. She closed her eyes helplessly as it washed over her completely, leaving her shivering. She'd never felt anything like it before.

Looking down, Cole found himself being pulled into the deepest green eyes he'd ever seen. He swallowed hard against the lump that was constricting his breathing.

"You all right?" he asked, alarmed at the shudders in her frame.

She closed her eyes, embarrassed, knowing that whatever had just happened to her woman's body, he was the cause.

That knowledge alone was starting another explosion. She was powerless against it as it rolled over her again, sweeping her up with its exquisiteness.

He stroked her hair.

This was it. She was going to die right here.

