

Another Beginning

by Judith

Catherine reached for him, laying her hand against Vincent's chest before dropping her head onto his shoulder.

“What can I say to you?”

Vincent tensed, everything within him demanding he escape, put distance between them. But the beguiling tenderness of her embrace anchored him in place. He was entirely unprepared for the emotions coursing through him, taking his breath with them. It truly felt as if his heart were breaking... into tiny pieces, never to be repaired or whole again.

And yet he laid the palm of his hand in the small of her back and drew her closer still...