

Catherine's Touch

by Judith

Vincent..." Catherine edged closer. "Your secret is safe with me. I would never betray your trust..."

Vincent's breath rushed from him.

"I know... I knew that from the beginning, when you trusted me."

Catherine reached out, pressing her hand to his chest, her head finding its place on his shoulder.

"What can I say to you?"

Vincent swallowed tautly. Everything within him demanded he run. But the newness of her embrace, the warmth of her body with its soul-wrenching joy, seeped undeniably into his.

He could do nothing more than slide one hand around her back, drawing her closer still...