

*Cassandra is opening up to the Inquisitor about Divine Justina's death*

CASSANDRA

(disgusted noise)

Yes. A grand affair in Val Royeaux. Leliana and I chose not to attend. I have taken quiet moments of prayer but, I am not sure if I have fully processed it.

*Cassandra is having one heck of a dream.*

CASSANDRA (V.O.)

I could barely think as I felt a soft hand between my thighs, a fingertip grazing across my clit.

CASSANDRA

(moans)

Rin-

*Cassandra realizes she does love the Inquisitor and oops, now she's jealous.*

CASSANDRA (V.O.)

He could not have her! Did he know who the Inquisitors favorite Poet was, and how much she loved the forest, and how beautiful she looked when she-