

Rin is having one hell of a wet dream.

RINIYA

When the Seeker sucked the tip of my ear,
I moaned loudly, pressing my ass back into
her.

Rin has only just become the Herald of Andraste. It's a lot. She's
staring at the Mark on her hand.

RINIYA (cont'd)

I hated it, truth be told. The mark wasn't a
reminder of something I'd triumphed over.
It was a mistake and it unnerved me.

Rin is vulnerable here, taking a risk and finally telling Cassandra
how she feels.

RINIYA (cont'd)

I want to court you. I think... I could love
you, Cassandra Pentaghast.

The pain of Cassandra's rejection is too much, the alcohol isn't
working, and Iron Bull has always been there for her. The best kind
of Friend with Benefits.

RINIYA (cont'd)

Shut up and fuck me, Bull. I don't want to
feel anything but you.