

*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.