

## Chapter 6

Jordan returns shortly. He looks as if he has something on his mind. He pulls no punches as he decides to tell you about his marriage and how it's not really a marriage anymore. He explains to you there is a reason he does not wear his wedding ring anymore.

You are somewhat shocked by his revelation to you. Thoughts are tumbling around in your head. He looks at you questioningly, longingly... lovingly? Yes, lovingly. Looking in his eyes, the realization hits you like a ton of bricks. Your heart pounds in your stomach and your blood rushes in your ears. You are light-headed.

You don't know what should come next, but you know you have to tell him about Danny. You don't regret what happened between you, but you somehow still feel a little guilty. Tears spring to your eyes.

"Jordan, I... there's something I have..." you stumble over your words. "Danny and I..."

Jordan brings two fingers up to your lips to silence you. "Shh. I know. It's okay." His eyes never leave yours, the same loving expression on his face.

*He knows. It's okay.*

He begins to slide his fingers from your mouth and instantly you speak again. "I didn't know. I..."

This time he silences you with a kiss. You can't stop the tears from spilling down your cheeks, and their salt mingles with the sweetness of his lips. He slowly pulls his lips from yours, but keeps you close. His breathing has intensified. "It's okay," he whispers roughly. "But I'll be *damned* if I share you with anyone again."

His mouth closes on yours again. He leads you to the bed, still kissing you. Both of you are slow and deliberate, taking your time. You don't know where this will lead, if anywhere, but you want this moment to last forever. You are both full of passion, longing, as you caress one another. His touch is tender, soft, and inviting. You explore one another with the same slow intensity as a growing fire. This time is different. This time, you make love.