

Beauty and the Beast Tidbit (100 words)

by Angie

Touch

Vincent preferred not to be reminded about his appearance, so he didn't touch his face, except to wash and dry it.

Catherine loved to lightly caress his face, and the feeling was intensely pleasurable. He had never felt so loved, so in love.

He sighed. He had to know.

He ran his index finger over an eyebrow, then his nose, then his other facial hair. Unlike that of other men, his was soft, and would always be so. He didn't need to shave, either.

Now he ached for Catherine's explorations.

He couldn't ask, but he didn't need to. She knew.