

King of Her World

by Angie

Catherine looked at the object in her hand, and considered the prospective gift.

It was heavy, old - and above all, practical.

She had once agreed with Vincent that Elliot was king in her world, the world above. That was true. But not then, and certainly not now, was it true at a personal level. It mattered to her, so much so that she wanted to reinforce it. She loved Vincent for what he was, not for what he wasn't.

The 'crown' ultimately decided her.

Catherine smiled as she paid for it and tucked its solid weight into her purse.



