



U "Why did you text Isabel?"
he said. "And I don't know
to you—"

ve heard about it eventually,
e actually pick up the phone?
she let go of them now, and we
and, to be close to him like this
ced her hands down by her sides
you tell me what's wrong, or you

id nothing, she didn't think she'd
n a long time. "You sorry," he said
the way I've been acting, you've ge
d I probably shouldn't have come b
you were hurt, I couldn't stop myself
id. "Nothing that matters."
ens to you matters to me."
explains why you haven't called me
time I saw you, you ran away without
taking a phone."

d up slightly at the side. "Not exactly
ghant. She could tell you—"
was a metaphor. And you know exactly
was silent. Then he said, "Let me see the

arms. There were harsh red splashes on
riests where the demon's blood had spe

rend. He too
mission. His
first time he
watching he
he said. "The
Clay she

"I didn't
Her voice
He bent
best course
went to the
loosed the ri
ing up her a
ing her back
when they
with his we

His eyes
changed the
white star I
marked the
with angels
"We it's not
"Then w
"I think

Max, Hodge, even ~~Jesus~~ kept shoo
ing to forget, but it's catching up with
get better. I promise."
"You promise."

"I swear on the Angel." He
let check. "The hell with the

ooking at her for per-
She remembered the
net outside Java Jones.
have. "Demon blood."
Do they hurt?"

re you needed me."

an her wrist. A flare of
he that went from her
"I realize," he said. He
id then the next, mov-
ature of his body bea-
the pillows, looking up
so as not to crush her

ey kissed, as if desire
al way. He touched th
for they both had
who had had
"Strange lady,"
changes."

ed in.

Max, Hodge, even ~~Jesus~~ kept shoo
ing to forget, but it's catching up with
get better. I promise."
"You promise."

"I swear on the Angel." He
let check. "The hell with the