

1. *Make out scene between Morgan and Hunter in Seeker, book 10. What is in pink is not found in Wicca: Seeker (UK), but in Sweep: Seeker (US).*
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From Sweep: Seeker, book 10; pages 22-26, Chapter 3: Goodbye

My nerves jolted awake as desire flared to life. For once we didn't have to worry about Sky coming home; it was a weekend night, so Morgan wouldn't have to leave by nine; we had the rest of the evening together and an empty house with no disruptions. Then we were lying next to each other and I was kicking off my boots and my hands were reaching around her sides, **feeling her curves**. The idea that Morgan was lying on my bed went right to my head, and then all thoughts fled as we kissed deeply, our mouths joined, **our bodies pressed together**. Goddess, she felt good. I have always found her intensely attractive, everything about her: her body, her face, her scent, how she moved against me, the sounds she made as we kissed, **tiny whimpers of pleasure**. I leaned into her, deepening our kiss.

Paragraphs later....

"Do you know about conception spells?" **I asked, stroking her hair away from her face.**

Paragraphs later....

"Come here, come here," she said, smiling and holding out her hands, **and I almost tripped getting out of my pants**. Then I was sliding under the covers, feeling her skin against mine, **her knickers against me, and I practically lost my mind**. At last, at last, at last. I held her head in my hands and kissed her deeply again and again until we were both breathing fast and Morgan's eyes were glittering, her pupils wide and dark.

This was something I had been dreaming about for months. Her arms were clasped around my back, holding me close, pressing her **small, beautifully shaped breasts to my chest**. Our legs were tangled together, hers long and smooth.

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"I love you, too." She said, her voice sounding tight. She moved against me restlessly, twinning closer to me as if she had been doing this all her life. Her hands moved over my skin, over my chest, around my back, stroking my face.... **I held my breath as her hand tentatively touched me, and I leaned closer to touch her the same way. Morgan gave a little gasp and stilled, her eyes locked on mine. I could hardly breath—it was incredible exciting, incredibly sexy, like falling off a cliff, falling down endlessly and being able to see only Morgan's eyes, her soft mouth.**

"Oh, my god," she breathed, **moving so I could touch her more.**

Paragraphs later....

She made an indistinguishable reply, **and hooked one legs over mine, curling around me.** I never dreamed my last night here would end so perfectly, I thought dimly. **Morgan's eyes closed; the only sounds she was making were anxious little, "mm, mm, mms."** Tonight we were going to make love.

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Morgan clutched my arm hard pushing herself against me, and I thought, Yes, this is going to work, this is fantastic.... I will miss this so much when I am ... in Canada. Far away in Canada. Tomorrow. Uh...I quickly tried to push away those bothersome thoughts. Focus, I ordered myself. Concentrate. You have Morgan **close to naked** in your bed. **Get it together. You're almost home.**

Edit comparison ends.

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(see next page for book 14 edits)

2. *Three scenes edited in Wicca: Full Circle, book 14. What is in pink is not found in Wicca: Full Circle (UK), but in Sweep: Full Circle (US).*
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❖ **From Sweep: Full Circle, book 14; page 26, Chapter 3: Morgan**

Hunter nodded. "Symbols of fertility."

"I read where people actually have sex outside to bless their fields or their animals," Raven said.

Hunter laughed. "Well, that's one tradition we don't have to feel obligated to perform."

I saw Bree and Robbie exchange glances, Sharon and Ethan making faces at each other, Jenna and Simon smiling quietly and looking at their feet. Jeez, had all of them already done it? Was I the only seventeen-year-old virgin left in Widow's Vale? Hunter and I planned to make love a couple of times, but something had always happened to keep us from going through with it. Now we both knew that we were ready--we were just waiting for the time to be right. I hoped it would right very soon.

Before our next circle," Hunter went on...

❖ **From Sweep: Full Circle, book 14; page 32, Chapter 4: Hunter**

Bree left the dessert with us, and soon we heard the distinctive sound of her BMW driving off. Leaving me along with Morgan at last.

I turned on my side and gather her to me, pushing her down on the blanket with my weight, feeling her slenderness beneath me, her legs automatically bending to curve around mine. Her arms came around me and I began kissing her all over, touching her everywhere. I felt intensely alive, curious, excited about our future. My body responded to her so strongly that I knew if we waited much longer to make love, we would lose our minds. It wasn't until I felt her hand on mine that I realized I was at her waist and I had undone the button of her jeans.

Feeling foggy, I blinked and looked at her flushed face. I looked down at my hand and at her hand holding it. She smiled at me with slow amusement...

❖ **From Sweep: Full Circle, book 14; page 186, Chapter 15: Morgan**

I looked into the deep green of Hunter's eyes moved by the intensity of the love I saw there stunned by the intensity I felt for him. Was it possible for one person to care this much about another? I felt like I couldn't get close enough to him.

Hunter kissed me again, and legs and hands got tangle in my skirt. We were gasping in the cool night air, rolling together so that first he was on top and then I

was. I loved him having him under me, being able to hold his face in my hands, to feel like what happened was up to me. Which it was.

There, on Beltane Eve, celebrations of fertility, life and love, Hunter and I made our own celebration...

Edit comparison ends.

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