

### Chapter Three: The Beautiful View

Minutes passed without conversation, and without anything else happening as they trudged through the brush further and further into the forest. With the feeling of the kiss on his cheek fading away and the excitement he first felt dissipating Carson began to get a bit restless. To add to his growing restlessness Carson had not expected to spend the whole night hiking to some remote spot, if he had he would have brought better shoes as the ones he wore were not ideally suited for this situation.

“Stop, wait.” He said trying to stop with his eyes still closed and almost stumbling over one of the roots sticking out over the path they were walking along. Luckily her firm grip kept him from falling.

“This place isn’t to much farther is it? I mean I’m not going to open my eyes and find myself right where we started or anything am I?” Carson asked half expecting this to be some kind of joke.

“No not at all. Matter of fact you can open your eyes if you want.” She said with an amusing tone. “I honestly didn't expect you to keep them closed the whole way.”

Carson opened his eyes with a bit of hesitation wondering if the punch line was coming or not. “Something wrong?” Jordan asked looking over at Carson noticing his hesitation.

“No nothing's wrong, I’m just not used to this.” Carson replied motioning with his free hand between the two of them.

Stopping she turns to face him. “Used to what?” she asks curiously closing the gap between them till she was pressed up against him.

The closeness seemed to only make the situation that much more difficult for Carson as he tried to control his breathing which seemed uneven as his heart began to beat out of his chest.

Leaning in she let cheek graze his as she gently let her free hand trace a invisible path down his neck til it stopped at his chest.

“Come on. We’re almost there.” She said whispering in his ear. “Don’t quit on me now.” She finished before she pulled her head back to look into his eyes.

Looking down into her eyes Carson could see a hunger or a need of some kind similar to the feelings he had but there was something else something hidden behind her beautiful eyes something more primal.

“Come on.” She said motioning with her head as she gracefully moved to his side and just like before began to guide him down the path toward their destination.

After several more minutes they finally reached the edge of a fairly large clearing, one Carson had never visited before which both excited him and made him a bit nervous as he no longer knew where they were in relation to the party.

The clearing was roughly a 50 meters across with knee high brush with patches of blackberry bushes slowly choking out the grass for ownership of the clearing. There were other miscellaneous plants and shrubs but just like the grass, they too were also being slowly choked out by the black berries.

What stood out most to Carson and probably anybody else that visited the area was the large rock structure near the center, this structure was roughly 20 meters high with rocks jutting out on all sides creating small ledges and what could potentially be hand holds should someone get the nerve to climb up it.

“Is this the place?” Carson asked nervously fearing what she may have in mind.

“Ya, though my favorite spots is up there.” Jordan answered letting go of Carson’s arm and pointing toward the top of the rock structure.

“Up there? Really?” Carson asked. “How do you get up there.” Even as he said it he felt stupid for even thinking it. “I take it you mean to climb up there?” He said asking another question before she answered the first.

“Ya, I mean to climb up there, and you're coming to.” She said as if it had already been decided. “Trust me you’ll like it.”

Nervously Carson looked up at the structure. How the heck did he get himself into this mess, though he was an outdoors kind of person he was far from a climber, and plus it was pitch black out even with the moon out.

“Well what have I got to lose.” He said looking over at her.

“That's the spirit. I'll race you to the top?” she said questioningly as she grabbed his hand and pulled him toward the structure.

Without thinking Carson followed as she quickened up the pace until he was almost stumbling again through the brush and uneven ground, by the time they made it to the rocks Jordan had let go of his hand and had already started climbing up and was a few meters up before Carson began his climb.

As Jordan made his way up he looked up to see how far he had to go and where she was, surprisingly she was already past the halfway mark while Carson was barely off the ground. Not wanting to embarrass himself he did his best to try and speed up knocking rocks and dirt loose as he went.

Minutes went by as he had finally made it to the halfway point, taking another glance upward he caught a glimpse of where Jordan was. "Damn. You sure are fast." Carson whispered under his breath as he shook his head in amazement. She was already two thirds of the way up crouched down on a ledge overlooking the line she had traveled smiling down at him as he made his way from hand hold to hand hold.

Surprisingly she made no comment about how slow he was going, instead she just kept smiling down at him as he eventually made it to a ledge that allowed him to stop and catch his breath. He didn't sit there long as he wanted to avoid dwelling on the fact that this wasn't on his list of fun things to do not to mention how embarrassing this was what with him not being able to keep up with her. His growing annoyance with this whole climbing thing was only made worse by the cuts and scrapes his hands were collecting making it harder and harder to grip things as he continued his climb.

Finally after catching his breath and working up enough strength to continue Carson got up and began climbing the last bit of the structure he had left though with each hand hold his hands kept slipping as they were becoming more raw and irritated. Catching him by surprise he heard Jordan yell down with a slight impatient tone. "You okay down there?" before he could respond she called out again as if trying to goad him into speeding up. "At this rate the sun will be up before you get up here."

Carson shook his head and was about to reply when his hand slipped trying to grab the next hand hold, this had an unfortunate side effect as it caused all his weight to be pushed down onto the toes of his feet which were barely being supported by a small ledge no bigger than his hand, and covered with loose slippery gravel. With no support holding him up Carson began to fall.

As he fell he reached out his hands in an attempt to grab something, anything that would help him, instead as if by some miracle a hand reached out grabbing his forearm and gripping it tightly. Without looking up to see who the hand belonged to he began to try to get a foothold as the hand pulled him up to where he had been just a split second ago before he had slipped and fell.

After having finally placed his feet in a spot he felt somewhat secure to be in he looked up to see who had grabbed him. Carson's expression which still showed panic changed almost immediately from panic to shock as he saw Jordan holding him there with one arm gripping his forearm and the other holding onto the ledge Carson had been reaching for with what must be a vice like grip.

“Here, let me help.” she said with a gentle tone he had yet to hear her speak with. The voice was gentle almost caring and seemed to calm him down somewhat, as the fall had caused his heart to race as the adrenaline kicked in.

After being assisted by Jordan the rest of the way Carson eventually made it to the top where if he didn't know any better Jordan had already been. The top of the rock structure was primarily flat with a few rocks conveniently placed and a few odd bumps and dips here and there, for the most part there was hardly any brush or loose rock as if it was conveniently kept clear of all of that.

“Thanks.” Carson said a bit out of breath and utterly embarrassed as he brushed some of the dirt off and looked out over the edge of the structure.

Just like before there was no smart retort from Jordan other than the expression on her face which had gone from the smile she had before to one of amusement, as if him nearly dying had somehow amused her to no end.

“You're enjoying this aren't you?” Carson asked with slight smile though deep down his hands hurt, and he couldn't shake the feeling in his gut that somehow he should cut his losses and leave, but something about her kept him drawn to her, maybe it was her smile, or maybe it was her blue eyes which he seemed to get lost in when he looked into them.

“Why, aren't you?” Jordan replied with a as her look of amusement was replaced with a look of concern.

Unsure of how to reply Carson answered her as best he could. “Well ya... kind of.”

“You don't sound too sure.” Jordan responded giving Carson a once over before sitting down and leaning against one of the rocks that poked out of the flat surface.

“Here.” Jordan said with a somewhat commanding tone as she patted a spot next to where she sat. “Sit next to me.”

Carson stepped over to where Jordan sat caught up in her smiling face oblivious to the cuts and scrapes he had gotten a minute ago during the climb up to the top, unexpectedly and without warning Jordan grabbed his hand dragging him down to the ground next to her.

“Ouch why'd you do that?” Carson asked a bit irritated and shocked at how strong she seemed to be as he tried to pull his hand back without any luck.

“Sorry I get a little carried away.” She replied turning his hand over in hers and looking at his bloody palm. “Ouch is right.” She said taking a second to look over his palm before glancing back over to him “I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have brought you here. I didn’t plan on you getting hurt.”

“Its okay it was worth it, cuts and all.” He replied attempting to make her feel a bit better.

“You mean that?” she asked before looking back at his bloody palm. “These cuts look pretty deep. Does it hurt at all?”

“I’m fine Ive had worse.” He said shrugging trying to hide the lie, in fact his hands both of them burned from being rubbed raw and the hand she held he could feel starting to hurt as the deep gashes slowly bled.

“Here let me see if I can make it feel better.” She said raising up his palm up to her lips and gently kissed his palm as if somehow the kiss would make him feel better.

Without thinking Carson closed his eyes and smiled, though he knew better he could almost swear that it was somehow having an effect on him and that the pain was indeed going away, or maybe it was him just imagining it. Either way he was disappointed when the kiss was over.

Opening his eyes he was surprised to find her staring at him with the same amused grin she had earlier during the climb.

“You know they were right.” She said matter-of-factly.

“About what...Wait who are you talking about?” He said suddenly nervous about what someone may have said about him. Who was she referring to was it Owen? Owen had said he had never met her but could he have been mistaken or was she referring to Sean and Clara? All these questions seemed to flood into his head making his head spin.

Jordan chuckled amused by his sudden nervousness. “My brother and his girlfriend. They said you were a bit shy. I thought they were just kidding.” She said.

Before Carson could reply she continued. “It’s okay, nothing wrong with being shy.” She said as she put on a seductive smile and gently ran a finger over the hand she still held.

Carson relaxed as he looked over into her eyes forgetting about what caused him to become nervous in the first place. “Plus we don’t need to talk. Not when there are other things we can be doing.” She said as she leaned over and pushed him down so that he was now laying on the stone on his back.

Quickly taking advantage of the situation Jordan rolled over and straddled him keeping him pinned down, though at this point he had no need to roll her off him, instead he reached up with one of his hands and ran it across her cheek as he looked into her eyes.

“You kn...” Carson was about to say but was unable to finish his sentence before she put a finger over his mouth quieting him.

“The time for talking is over.” She said seductively with a look in her eyes that should have given him some kind of warning as she leaned in and kissed him on the lips letting her lips linger before lifting her head up a bit.

Carson’s head began to spin as the warmth and touch of the kiss lingered on his lips, this of course wasn’t new to him, he had kissed other girls in his life, but none were like this one. Finally opening his eyes he looked up and saw Jordan looking down at him with a look of approval before bending down again and kissing him again, this time though Carson completely lost himself in the moment overcome by the whole experience. No longer able to resist the natural urges that wanted to consume him he began to kiss her back.

As the kissing intensified minutes went by, though if you were to ask Carson at this very moment he would have no idea that any time had passed, with the kissing came exploration as Carson’s hands seemed to have a mind of their own wandering up and down her back stopping to give her a gentle squeeze on each trip down which was rewarded with a small moan that escaped her lips.

Though Carson’s hands had a mind of their own Jordan’s did not or so it would seem to someone outside looking in, unfortunately Carson failed to notice that she had one hand stroking his neck while the other was slowly working its way toward the top of his head.

Without any warning Carson felt a sharp pain on his lip breaking him away from his passion induced haze. “Ouch again with the hurting.” He said catching his breath and looking up into Jordan’s face which no longer had the amusing smile it once had, but a predatory smile.

“Sorry.” Jordan seemed to say under her breath as she leaned in for another kiss. This time though Carson pulled his head back. “Wait. What's that on your lip?” He asked as he noticed a small amount of blood on her lip.

“Oh I think that's yours.” She said licking the blood off her lip and smiling at him.

Wiping his lip with one of his hands he noticed a little blood smeared on them. "So it seems." Carson said in a slight panic before Jordan instinctively grabbed his hand and licked the smear off.

Carson was about to comment on this weird behavior when he was cut off by Jordan as she grabbed both his hands and started to pull them over his head. "Now where were we?" she asked before bending down and kissing him again not expecting any vocal reply.

Deep down Carson knew something was wrong and he knew he should be terrified and trying to escape her clutches somehow, however as she kissed him he lost all common sense and again gave into his nature instinct and began to kiss her back. Jordan picked up on this and proceeded to pin both of his arms above his head with one of her hands while her free hand traveled down to his neck and began slowly rubbing it.

A minute passed before Carson felt Jordan's lips begin to kiss their way down his neck stopping in the middle and lingering before working their way back up and down again. Feeling the warmth of each kiss and wanting more Carson tilted his head to the side to give her easier access. With each trip down the amount of lingering her lips did increased, and before Carson had time to make sense of anything he felt a sharp pain followed by a feeling that was hard to describe.

The only word he could come up with was amazing, though that was too simple a term to describe the feeling he felt. At first it was warm and seemed to radiate out from the point of contact this was followed by one of the most pleasurable feelings he had ever had causing him to groan under his breath.

As the pleasurable feeling became more intense panic set in as he could start to feel the cold creep over his body. Opening his eyes Carson suddenly became aware that something was wrong and tried his best to free his arms though for some reason he no longer had the strength he had come to expect and the arm that had them imprisoned had a strong grip. What made it worse was that she had the better position having straddled him earlier making the use of his legs to free himself impossible though he did his best to try to push himself along the ground with them in a failed attempt to get some kind of leverage.

As he struggled the world began to spin more and more as if the struggling only made it worse, closing his eyes he tried his best to fight the dizziness and clear his head at one point he tried to call out but his senses were so dulled he had no way of knowing if any sound came out. Opening his eyes one last time he was shocked to find the world replaced with a dim and blurry scene that made it impossible to discern one thing from another. Even as the world finally went black he could hear muffled voices that seemed to come out of nowhere.

“Jordan Stop!”

“What are you doing!”

“You're going to kill him Stop!”

That was all he could make out before the world finally went dark and quiet, scaring even the dreams dreams away.