

Man on Fire

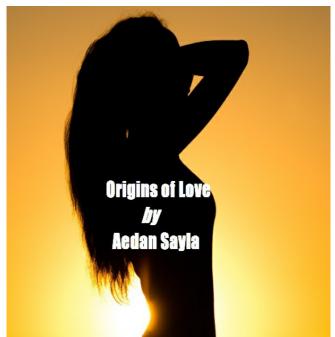
A Tale of Christian Erotic Fiction

Aedan Sayla

Origins of Love Company

Publisher

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Sincerely, Aedan Sayla

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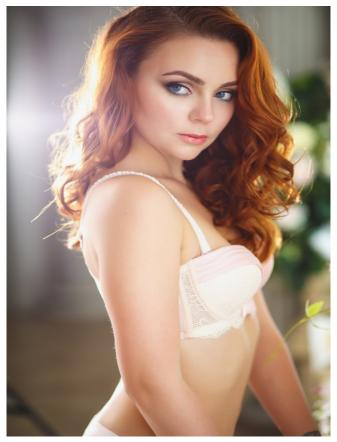
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Dedicated - to sharing the Gospel of Jesus Christ with Everyone! Sincerely, Aedan Sayla

I Corinthians 9:19 – 23

19 - Although I am a free man and not anyone's slave, I have made myself a slave to everyone, in order to win more people.

20 - To the Jews I became like a Jew, to win Jews; to those under the law, like

one under the law — though I myself am not under the law — to win those under the law.
21 - To those who are without that law,

like one without the law — not being

without God's law but within Christ's law—to win those without the law.

22 - To the weak I became weak, in order to win the weak. I have become

all things to all people, so that I may by every possible means save some.

23 - Now I do all this because of the Gospel, so I may become a partner in

its benefits.— Source: HOLMAN BIBLE TRANSLATION

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Rough Break

Life could really suck sometimes, but not today. The top was down on the convertible, the wind was blowing, and the sun was shining.

Arwana smiled broadly and pushed her sunglasses back on her nose farther. A new life was opening up before her and it was far away from the one she'd known before.

There were no big-city skyscrapers here, just trees and open grasslands. Miles and miles of them.

No one knew her and she could start over. She'd pressed the reset button of life and fortune had smiled upon her and granted her a way out of the rat race.

She'd been raised in the country, but this was a bit different. It wasn't even the same country.

She was in Canada and she had a license to work. She had her degree and teaching from a prestigious school and though she could have gone many places and made better money she'd opted for a little school nestled in the wilds of British Columbia.

from where she'd ever been before and for over the past week and a half in the time it took her to drive here she'd had the best time of her life. School didn't start yet for another month, but she wanted some time to settle in.

Yes, everything was going according

She was thousands of miles away

to plan. Something popped loudly and a half scream left her lips, but that was all the time she had before she was counter steering aggressively in an attempt to save her life.

Despite her best efforts the little convertible skittered sideways off the road into a rougher patch of grass and rocks and then banged loudly as the back end smacked off of a tree. The car

skidded to a halt and breathing heavy Arwana sat still for a long moment, taking in the fact that she was remarkably none the worse for wear.

Her car though was another story. So much for good fortune. Life once more truly sucked.

Cursing angrily she turned off the car and got out. Her flip-flops felt entirely inappropriate for the tall weedy grass growing alongside the road. Did no one mow the grass here along the road?

On a sudden hitch of indrawn breath, she thought of something else. When was the last time that she'd seen a house or a car or a person for that matter?

Her mind drifted back to the gas

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