

I'm not robot  reCAPTCHA

Continue

Warrior cats sandstorm lemon

vừa Truyện bac Bac truyện in: Fan Fictions, Artimas Hunter's Fan Feed, share comments this page with fan fiction written by Artimas Hunter.This page contains the opinions of the original author(s) and will not be patrolling for real accuracy. Keep in mind that this is not canon. Responses to comments and other suggestions should be made in the comments section below. This is part of a series that never knew. Vote on the talk page to choose the best match for the leader of Thunder Sealan! What can I see? One day I just came out of my cave and a new apprentice with a feather of fire was sitting with Graypaw! My face was burned and I rushed to help Mousefur during my time in the Thunder clan, I grew up like this. He's kind, funny, and... Well, handsome, but I can't love him. I like cats, too many pills, and then Firepaw and he feels it too, but he still takes care, and when I die all I want is I can have one last lick, one last look, one bye. And I understand that he feels more pain and upset than me, but he has another cat looking for him. He should stop mourning and live. Cats need to realize that they must live to full extent before slipping away. I learned that way hard, and I knew I should stop seeing him in a dream. but I couldn't stop, and sometimes when we met and I looked into the depths of his eyes, I could see our dreams and I remembered. Summer days in the cave slapped, we just train kids and drug cats. fall in love. and nothing to take. YUCK!!! Well, well, then I'm so proud to get Fireheart to fame as my mentor. He saved me from Shadow Klein. He picked me up and he took me to my mom. he murmured it ok. just wait a minute and I never wanted him to stop talking, that's when I developed a little interest with him and I loved him as my mentor and training with my brother and grey strip. Sometimes I ran out and he would jump up and my heart pounded when I saw him laughing and following, and he tried hard to protect me, but in the end it wasn't enough. My life was snatched from me just as it had begun. I love Firestar. but the drug cat has to walk down the path of Starklan. And I saw in the eyes of the Firestar that not once I was considered a couple. Sandstorms and spotted were lucky, star lights should cherish them. Leaves and squirrels too, but somewhere in the background of his happiness. Full of everything he wanted to have a cat lacking medicine, nothing, crying, sandstorm, the first time I saw him, I thought that was good. Another intern and Kitty!!! Dusty and I used to make fun of him. I made out of sniffing and dust. I think he's jealous. I'll remember one night I just opened my eyes and got dusty. Moore let me as I slept, his eyes were full of love. He just wanted me to win my own battle. I almost hit him when he saved me from the RiverClan cat but on the inside I cried, realising I could have died. We went hunting and I think he was amazed at my ability. I thought I was ok, but his eyes were shining. We played something and when we rested after playing the fight I looked at him and I knew it. I love it, and we don't have enough time. I found out that he still sees that still as an untouchable, but we can fix it, and we're always joking, and when he becomes a leader, he gives me confidence, and leaves pool and squirif light, and my heart goes out to the cutters and the people who see it, but me and Firehart are forever. We live together with love. Today, every day, because we intend to be as simple as that, we are one of the fanfics fanfics content of the fans of the fans of the fans, the fans are subject to CC-BY-SA unless otherwise stated. The firefly walked quietly through the woods, stabbing his ears in case he heard a squeak or squeak from the victim hiding in a robe. His ears definitely caught the scuffle, but not from the victim, it was too big to be a mouse or volle, it sounded like.... After a couple of gritty clearing heartbeats came into view, he then noticed two numbers running and tumbling around the wash. As he passed a large tree, he came to a stop near the sand wash, his eyes catching a familiar brown. Then he turned his head to see the pure white feathers of Whitestorm, Hello White Storm, he mewed a walk to the senior warrior. What's going on here? Ginger, a fire-boiled head, turned his head to see the dust staring at him with a glowing hatred in his amber eyes. Growled Fireheart I mean what kind of technique you He said, as if I would tell you to snarl his fur, his fur, his fur, we were learing how to fight the cat Riverclan, the new sound Fireheart turned his head to see Sandpaw walk up to them saying you shouldn't tell him that! Why bother telling him if he doesn't knowthe growled Fireheart feeling angry foaming up inside of him, of course I know how to fight with cats. 'He spat, shaking the Dustpaw stares from Sandpaw, Whitestor and Sandpaw, looked surprised Fireheart ignored their looks and walked back his way, his fur slightly haired, watching the kittypet later!' He thought he knew everything he thought of germinating. She was grunted as she felt her paw over her ear, Earth, so Sandpaw woke up! She asked, why are you staring at him? Turn away from it. I-I didn't!' she said a little embarrassed. Yes, you! I'm not Sandpaw said you too! I-I-I didn't have her ejaculate stand up, then why are you stuttering? Ask me - I'm not stuttering! Say yes to you! I'm not! Enough! It doesn't matter who or what Sandpaw stares at, he says, as Sandpaw chops her paws nerves. Big White Tom then look at Dustpaw and you better start behaving better towards your clanmates or so you won't get your warrior name! Sandpaw noticed the Dustpaw punch, the senior warrior's words now came when he mewed lightly up, asked to return to the camp and see if the cat needed us for a hunt or border patrol, said Tom White, the big one he turned to. Sandpaw felt himself thinking about Fireheart the way his bright ginger hair glowed and gleamed in the sunshine, his emerald green way of eyes lit up when he laughed, how his muscles flexed when he worked, and how his voice softened when he talked to the young suit and the apprentice. Quickly shake her head in the fuchs, why I think She was confused, and soon they came to the Fern Tunnel, they walked through to see a lot of cats talking about hunting or border patrol. She turned her head slightly to see Fireheart outside the warrior's room, grooming his bright orange fur next to Graysstripe, and then she noticed that Fireheart had him back to Graysstripe, why didn't they talk to each other like they usually do? She wondered how confused Fireheart was, ignoring Graysstripe as he tried to ask him something she felt her heart beat faster as he walked towards her. Dustpaw and Whitestorm, stop! She ordered herself violently, stopped performing all the weird! She looked relieved as he walked through to the Fern Tunnel, she relaxed her tense muscles. He asked Sandpaw to feel himself pinned to the sight of Fireheart's ginger, which glowed brightly in the sun, she felt her eyes clouded with love. Can you use Sandpaw to patrol the predator while me and Dustpaw go and talk to Tigerclaw? Quick snapped out of her hypocrisy and ran after him as he disappeared through the Fern Tunnel ----- Sandpaw ran after Fireheart as they entered the woods, wow, she thought he was walking pretty fast! Panting, I never realized that Fireheart was quick as she lowered her head, still gasping, he always seemed slow before. Then she watched Fireheart sniff her prey, she watched as the sun shone down and made his shine like a fire. Again, Sandpaw felt her eyes clouded with emotion, then shook her head, she turned and started sniffing the bait, but all she could smell of Fireheart wreathing around her. Her heart began to beat faster as she approached him, dropped her head and sniffed at the grass, looking for other smells, then her Fireheart then gave out a grunt as she bumped down Tom's young side - sorry, she said, backing to alright, don't worry, no, he answered Sandpaw, felt her heart beating faster again. She asked, why wouldn't I? Do you feel okay? I-I mean, yes! I am fine She soon spoke, she then stiffened as she felt the bristles against her head. Your forehead, you feel warm, still ginger TomYe-yes I'm fine, Sandpaw. Think Sandpaw, yes, I'm alright, don't worry, she said chop her paws anxiously Fireheart, look at her for a moment anymore before sitting up okay, if you say so, he says don't sound very confident. He took his tail off as he stood up, Sandpaw feeling a slight surge as she felt his soft tail sliding out of her head. Why do I feel this way? She thinks she feels nervous and confused, let's go back to the sandpaw hunt. Being shaken out of her thoughts as she felt something brushed against the side of her head. She looked up as Fireheart touched his muzzle, her ears right, she said. She watched as the young Ginger Tom turned and started sniffing sandpaw bait, then turned and began searching for the victim'----- s smell also. Walk back into the camp carrying two squirrels, a squirrel and a mouse, while Fireheart carries three rats and a squirrel. She stuns on a live kill pile while keeping one of her rats for herself. She then walks and walks to the nettle patch, she lies and eats her mouse quickly. After she finished she beagn to groom herself, she was just licking her shoulders when she spotted Fireheart eating a dong near a small tree stump. She looked at him for a while longer before she turned her head and began to wigle her tongue over her shoulders. So she started licking her forelegs, giving her paw a good laundry before drawing it over her ears, just then she felt the tongue file more than her other ears. He happily mewed Hi Dustpaw, she replied in flat tones. He's broken for words. Spit it out! He said intermittently. What? You're ridiculous. She's walking into the camp. I jay the cat turned to her and it was none else, then Fireheart oh sorry Fireheart, she said stepping back, no, it's okay, don't worry about it, he said look down at her. Sandow felt a small tremor running through her body as she felt his emerald green eyes staring at her. She opened her. Say, O Pharaoh's heart, do not be the answer to that. Come the angry line, Tigerclaw's Sandpaw felt her ears convulse as Fireheart muttered something under his breath, he turned and walked to the Brown Tiger Tabby, yes Tiger Law Sandpaw could hear the forced patience in his voice, if you weren't busy, which you didn't want you to go on patrol with. Tiger Tabby stopped and looked around the Sandpaw camp, quickly turning her head away, making it look like she looked like a soft ginger sandpaw, she the cat turned her head into a Tigerclaw called her name. She asked, I want you to go with Fireheart to patrol near the Shadowclan Border. Long tail tells me that they have been stealing the bait again, he growled the sandpapods, we are going now,Fireheart replies turn to Sandpaw, turn to sandpaw, turn to fast and run after he disappears through fern tunnels ----- Sandpaw. Walk through the woods with Fireheart as they head towards the border. She turned her head towards Fireheart, staring at the floor as he walked, his eyes bright. What happened there? No fireheart response, Sandpaw looked at him as they continued to walk, she opened her mouth to reply but gasped as her feet stuck onto something. She looked down to see her right, forepaw snagged in a clump of brambles she grunted as she began trying to pull her paw off Sandpaw? My paws just stuck! Said she tried to try and pull her paw out again. Fireheart leans down and gently grabs her foot in his mouth, then pulls Sandpaw crooked as she feels a thorn in her hair, then looks down on her to see how Fireheart has pulled her paw out of H-brambles. When you don't have a mother or father to look after you in toweleg places, you learn these kinds of things, he replies, so she falls down and starts nosing through her hairs. She let a little pain, are you okay? Sandpaw looked up, just feeling her nose collided with Fireheart's S-sorry. The young ginger rubbed his paw over his nose, alright, no harm, he said uncomfortably. She opened her mouth to say something, but was quickly cut off, coming back on patrol, he said, turning to the police. Her silence as she feels her mind reeling, why is Fireheart so good to her? She shook her head. Her thoughts and as she got her through the bushes and scratched her ears on the branches of the protruding thorns. She let the tiny bird of pain and started pawing at her ear, she heard pawsteps as Fireheart ran back quickly towards her. She then stiffened as she felt his tongue start to hit over her bleeding ear, she wanted to thrash and swipe and tell him that she could take care of herself. But something inside of her told her to stay and sit still. She sat perfectly still as she felt Fireheart's tongue warmly file over her ears, then stiffened as she felt his muzzle brush with her ears, are you okay? She said looking down and then without warning he pressed his muzzle to her Sandpaw wanted to move away, hiss and scratches on him but for strange reasons, she couldn't,well,she heard fireheart soft noise in her ear,why?she asked, still not moving away from him. Because if you're not okay, Sandpaw also sat for a minute as she then opened her mouth to answer, but was interrupted as Fireheart pressed his mouth to her again. She counts as she feels her heart begins to win faster, she feels his hair gently. Then, without thinking, Sandpaw gradually leaned on him, then she felt himself embarrassed as he gently licked her ear before pressing his muzzle against her again. Sandpaw then lowered her head and buried her muzzle in his neck hair, she felt his surprise, then tensed again as she felt his paw lie on her back before he pressed his muzzle against the back of her neck. Sandow heard softly clear water, but in his throat she felt herself purring back at him as she gently buried her muzzle deep into his neck hair. Her tail swept over the ground, causing it to be covered in thorns, but she ignored all she felt as fireheart soft hairs pressed on her as she leaned against him. She gives one of her

