



BUT WAIT. *hush, hush* HAS A NEW ENDING...





“I got a new job.” Patch locked eyes with me, and I warmed in a lot of places. In fact, I was dangerously close to feverish. “Outside?” he asked me.

I followed him out to his motorcycle.

“We still have a lot to talk about,” I said.

“Talk?” He shook his head, his eyes full of desire. Kiss, he whispered to my thoughts.

It wasn't a question, but a warning. He grinned when I didn't protest, and lowered his mouth toward mine. The first touch was just that—a touch. A teasing, tempting softness. I licked my lips and Patch's grin deepened.

“More?” he asked.

I curled my hands into his hair, pulling him closer. “More.”

