

# **SHELTER FOR CERISE by Nicole Flockton**

## **EXCERPT**

“I’m glad you came tonight. Did you have fun?”

Brodie stepped a little closer and brushed the back of his knuckles along her soft cheek, careful not to mess up her glitter. “Yeah, I did.”

“Even though they gave you hard time about knowing those tech millionaires but not being in the inner sanctum with them?”

“Yeah, even then. I got to spend time with you. That’s what I enjoyed the most.”

Cerise ducked her head. The urge to taste her was overwhelming him. The scent of her perfume had driven him crazy all night. Along with the way her cheeks sparkled when the light hit them. And she’d reapplied her gloss before leaving so they shone temptingly in the sparsely lit parking lot.

“I liked being with you too.”

He slipped an arm around her waist, waiting a few seconds to see if she would pull away. When she didn’t he raised his other hand and smoothed it over her head. “Can I kiss you, Sparkles?”

“If you don’t, I think I might have to hurt you.”