

BEAUTIFUL EYES by Gabbi Black

EXCERPT

Alessandra was sliding bonelessly to the ground, so Smith stepped forward and scooped her up. Hefting her into his arms and looking down, he recoiled as a jolt ricocheted through him. He'd been right about her eyes. They were a deep, dark-brown chocolate, like fudge on the sundae he treated himself to once in a while. Pure indulgence. They were eyes a man could get lost in.

Damn, her eyes were glassy and unfocused. Mood-altering substances were banned from the club, although that didn't mean people didn't sneak things in or imbibe before arriving. But if she'd been acting drunk at the door, she'd never have gained admittance.

"The man with the beautiful eyes." She mumbled the words just before her eyes rolled upward.