

Killian came back into the room and paused by the hallway.

*You've been in my room?* He sent his thoughts to me.

I jumped guiltily and flushed. How did he know?

*Your scent lingers.*

I flushed a deeper red as the memories from that embarrassing night flashed into my head. There was no escaping it. He was never going to let me live it down.

I pouted and shot back, *It was an accident! A real friend would let this go and stop embarrassing me!*

*Not a chance!*

*You're such a jerk!* Turning my back on him, I said aloud, "Come on. Let's go up to the room." I grabbed Sean's arm and dragged him up the stairs. Domino took off with Killian.

When we got into the room, Sean said, "Do you want to tell me what's going on with you two? Or do you want me to guess?" His shoulders were stiff and he leaned against the wall with his arms folded in front of him.

I sighed. I guess I could lie but that would surely backfire on me. So I stalled for a minute and tried to come up with the right words. Images of my falling to the floor dragging that damn sheet with me overwhelmed me again. Ugh! Killian had been surprised, and then amused when I rolled onto my stomach and covered my eyes with both hands. He simply laughed and walked away naked.

"I saw Killian naked!" I blurted out. "But I closed my eyes!"

Sean's mouth dropped open and then snapped shut again. "What?"

My face flamed and I started babbling. "It was an accident! I didn't mean to. I thought he was you... When I touched him; he shocked me and knocked me out. When I came to, he was really sorry! You have to believe me. It was an accident!"

His mouth twitched. He finally yelled, "Killian!"

A few minutes later, Killian lounged in the doorway. "What's up?"

The smirk was adorable but completely uncalled for.

As if he didn't know what was up...he could read my mind for crying out loud! He was probably listening to the whole embarrassing conversation. The rat!

"Do you want to tell me why you were naked with my girlfriend?" Sean's lips were twitching as he held back a grin.

"It's all her fault. She came into my room and assaulted me while I was asleep. You know what can happen when we're startled? Well, she ended up on the floor, drooling. Completely her fault, but I did feel bad about it."

Killian's explanation left a lot to be desired.

"What? Are you kidding me?" My voice went up several octaves. "I was sleepwalking! I was having a nightmare! You practically electrocuted me! It's no wonder I fell down." I jabbed my finger into Killian's chest and added, "And I didn't drool. You're mean."

Intrigued, Sean said, "So when were you naked, exactly?"

"Oh, after she yanked the sheet off of me," he said with a perfectly straight face.

"Out! Get out!" I snapped and pointed to the door.

Laughing, Killian sauntered out the door and I slammed it behind him. I jumped up and kicked it for good measure. "Jerk!" I yelled at the door.

Sean's laughter finally penetrated the haze of fury surrounding me, and I stopped muttering under my breath and looked at him. He cocked his head and said, "Temper, temper."

With a gleam in my eye, I advanced on him. He backed up still laughing. I advanced. He backed into the wall and held up his hands.

“Now, come on, sweetheart! You don’t want to hurt me! You love me, remember?”

“Not at the moment!” I gritted out between my teeth.

He grabbed my wrists in one hand and hauled me against him. It was hard to wiggle out of the way with my arms extended above my head and my breasts thrust forward against his chest. I stopped wiggling and he stopped laughing. Instead, he dipped his head and kissed me until I forgot why I was mad.

“So would you like to see *me* naked?” he whispered against my lips.