

Rori watched as Dec peeled away from the lion, hand outstretched, adorable crooked smile lighting up his face. Using his strong shoulders as support, she eased up on her toes to kiss that smile into something much more intense.

With gentle hands, he cupped her face to draw her into a clinging kiss that curled her toes before leaning away with a wide grin. "I missed you too, darlin'. You all right?"

Dabbing at a smudge of pink lip gloss on the corner of his mouth, she sighed over the tinge of sadness that lingered in her heart. "I'm okay. Really. I'm just worried about April. What's on the agenda for tonight?"

"Walk with me, and I'll tell you on the way uptown," he said as he draped his arm around her waist to lead the way. "I'm thinking dinner out and maybe some music on one of those cool rooftop bars, and then we can top it all off with sex so good you'll lose your mind."

She actually rolled her eyes at that. Sex was always that good with Dec and he knew it. He left her in an orgasm coma most of the time. "Cocky bastard, aren't you?"

Whirling her around to kiss her thoroughly in the middle of the sidewalk, he pressed her hips flush against him; while wrapping his free hand around her braid. After tugging her head back just enough to press their noses together, his eyes sparkled with laughter when her mouth parted in a surprised gasp. He lowered his voice to an exaggerated sexy growl. "Do you doubt my mad sex skills?"

Someone yelled, "Get a room!"

Turning a brilliant pink, she giggled helplessly against his chest. The man was incorrigible. "Not even a little bit. Come on! Let's go before we end up on YouTube again."

"I promised you that life with me would never be boring."

"I know. I know. Every moment is a memory."

His blue eyes darkened to twinkling midnight as he drank her in. "There aren't enough minutes in the day to show you how much I love you, but I'm sure as hell going to try."