



You can't trust anyone..
Not even yourself.

SLEEP

Shane Michael
Mortensen

Book Excerpt

Chapter Five

“What is going on with you?” She asked as she pushed past him to stand in his living room.

He turned to look at her as he closed the door. “Come on in, Miss. Riley.”

She rolled her eyes at him. "I'm serious, you can't just ambush me in a parking lot and tell me we can't be together and expect me to not want answers."

He backed away, quickly. "You just have to stay away from me."

"Because you're dangerous?"

He nodded.

"No, I don't believe that." She took another step toward him.

He grabbed her, spun her around, and slammed her against the door.

She let out a startled shriek.

"I told you to stay away." He lowered his voice, watching her eyes widen in surprise.

"How many times have we made love?" She whispered. "If you wanted to hurt me,

you've had plenty of chances.”

He looked into her eyes, briefly. There was something about her, she was so sure that she was safe with him. No fear, no anxiety. And for the first time in as long as he could remember, he wasn't afraid either.

He lowered his head and buried his face in her neck, inhaling her scent. She smelled like a warm summer breeze that was dancing across a field of lavender.

This is going to end badly. He thought as he allowed himself to feel for her, as much as he was capable of feeling for anyone. But what a beautiful end it would be.