

Excerpt  
QUEEN OF THE UNIVERSE  
by Barbara Plum

After 45 minutes of teasing, heart-stopping, highly creative lovemaking, Kelsy forgot the drab motel room. A sense of urgency, impending separation, hot hands, hotter breath, and spur-of-the-moment gratification left her too aroused to think about anything but enjoying every second of reuniting with Finn.

Tingling from having him deep inside her, she reveled in the clandestine cocoon they'd created.

"Damn, I'm good." Finn kissed the crook of her neck.

She gasped, then whispered, "And so modest for a cop." His dark red stubble, grown for his undercover assignment, tickled.

"I'll show you modest in a sec." He pulled her to his chest, and it was like lying down on a live wire.

"Ohhh." She sighed, inhaling his hot, reassuring scent.

"There you go being eager again." His lips singed the spot above her nose, between her eyes. He touched her between her legs. She closed her eyes, biting back a scream.

"There you go being a silver-tongued . . ." She nipped his ear and ignored "Yankee Doodle Dandy" on his cell.

"Biting a police officer? That's a felony." He reached over her shoulder which, just for the hell of it, she raised, blocking him from the phone.

"Oh-oh. Now, we add obstruction of justice. More than enough reason to bring out the handcuffs."

Desire lit up his eyes. She grinned lazily. "You, me, and handcuffs. Sounds fun."

"After I violate-er, read you your rights." He lunged over her, grabbed the phone, then swung his feet over the edge of the bed, speaking in hushed monosyllables she didn't really hear.

"Promises, promises." She ran a fingernail down his spine.