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An Excerpt From: STRANGERS ON A TRAIN
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They ate in complete silence. Charlotte watched his hands holding the cutlery. The exquisite long fingers suggested strength as well as refinement that sent her imagination flying. As his left hand lifted to deliver another bite into his mouth, she remembered the force of his tongue as it had mated with hers. Already, she craved another taste.

The movement of his jaw while he chewed the food and every subtle shift of his shoulders and arms reminded Charlotte of what a sensual feast life could be if she took the time to savor every bite. Soon, his whole body would be hers to touch and savor, his skin warm when she tasted it.

With every forkful of the succulent meal, his glance drifted over her face, betraying the hunger no food could sate. The hunger that made the blue of his eyes deeper and darker. His gaze seemed to become liquid so that she felt her eyelids growing heavy and her whole body desire to succumb to the sexual tension that continued to spiral between them.

After he polished off the last of his wine, he drew the napkin from his lap and tossed it onto the table. With precise and graceful motion, he produced his wallet, pulled out a credit card and raised it toward the aisle.

A waiter appeared and opened the black bill holder to receive the credit card. "I'll take care of that, sir."

The stranger settled back against the booth with a sly grin on his face and watched her chew. She could feel the caress of his gaze on her lips. Food lost its flavor and the scent of male filled her nostrils. Once more, he managed to numb her brain with only a stare. She lowered her fork to the plate as if she'd forgotten what to do with it. The food in her mouth became an awkward distraction so she swallowed, acutely aware of the grating of her Adam's apple.

The man's scrutiny continued as if he planned to sit there for an eternity and amuse himself solely by watching her. With each passing second, the unwavering gaze probed deeper and made her squirm with a fiery urge to do whatever he asked.