

EXCERPT FROM

Academy of Love

BY KATE DEVEAUX

“What are you doing here at the Academy?” Lawrence demanded from the doorway, his gaze intense and the tension in him showing through his taut neck muscles.

“Me! What am I doing here?” she stammered. “I think I should be asking you the same thing.”

“I work here,” Lawrence flashed back, his eyes flecked with gold and full of fire.

“I work here too!”

The lines in his brow furrowed. “Since when?” His voice rising, as he stood up even taller, filling the doorway with his strength.

“Since four hours ago when I arrived at this school. And don’t you yell at me!” Cassianna gulped for air, as she sputtered angrily, “I should be yelling at you, you’re the one that ran off and left me.”

“I’m the one that ran off?” He clenched the muscles in his neck while sparks flashed in his eyes.

“I waited for you and you never came back.” As Cassianna spoke the angry words, she noticed his posture softened slightly, his shoulders easing, but his muscular chest contracted with each heavy breath, betraying his mood.

He moved towards her in one quick stride.

He was inches from her. Cassianna could feel the heat between them.



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His heavy breathing was the only sound in the room. She inhaled the musky scent of him, oh how she had loved that scent. She was melting with want, she wanted to kiss those lips and feel his strong hands on her.

His eyes were locked on hers and he let out a deep breath, his voice lowered as he leaned forward, grasping her hand in his.

“Cassie...,” his tone softened, his eyes soft as seawater as he looked at her.

Her hand trembled in his.

She looked up into his eyes.

He seemed lost for words as his face studied hers.

He leaned towards her and she couldn't will her body to move even if she wanted to.