

UNBREAK MY HEART EXCERPT

~Andrew~

She inches her hand across the counter just a little bit closer, and that hand, I want to grab it and hold on. I glance at our fingers, so close all it would take is one of us giving an inch.

Give. Take. Come. Stay.

I can feel the warmth from her hand. One stretch for us to reconnect, so I wait. Wait for her to put her hands on my face and press her lips against mine and kiss me like it's been killing her not to.

But I can't wait.

I break first, saying her name in a lonely, desperate rasp. "Holland."

"Andrew." Her voice is a whisper.

"Go with me," I blurt out.

She blinks. "What?"

I shake my head.

Leaving the kitchen, I stalk to the living room, pacing like I can sort out what to do if I get just a few feet away from her.

She's right behind me, her hand on my arm. "Say it again."

I swivel around, and with her blue eyes on mine, her body close, I break to pieces. With her, my heart beats too fast, my blood pumps too quickly. I have no will to tell her to stop being so near to me but not near enough to make everything better.

"Say what again?" I ask, as if I've forgotten.

"Ask me," she presses.

And she wins. She fucking wins. "Go with me. Come with me."

She squeezes my arm. "Is that what you want?"

I cup her cheeks. She gasps. I've shocked her. Let's shock her some more.

Her lips part, and she whispers my name. "Andrew."

It's like the stars are glowing. Like the sky is blazing at night. "You know what I want."