

Excerpt from *The Hardest Fall*

As his eyes bored into mine, we sat there like two idiots, smiling at each other.

“Why are you smiling like that?” he asked with a chin lift. I stopped smiling and touched my lips with my fingertips. Was something wrong with my smile?

“Why are *you* smiling like that?” I shot back.

An eyebrow went up, and the lone eyebrow lift combined with that damn smile...it was enough to make my heart skip a beat.

“This is how I smile,” Dylan answered.

“Well...it’s...too big.”

Zoe. Oh, Zoe. You poor poor child.

His dark blue eyes were sparkling with laughter and those lips tipped even higher. One second stretched into two, and then two seconds turned into a staring contest.