

# Justice For Juniper

## Chapter 73 – Juniper and Phineas Novel

She grinned at the description. “He slept on Adil’s pillow between us. We left the bedroom door open because he was playing when we went to bed but when we woke up, he was right there with us. He was purring so loud,” she was babbling as Suki lifted an eyebrow at her. “Sorry. I got distracted. Keep going.”

“Right. So, I knew immediately it was him because when he saw me come in, he got right up on his feet and met me at the door. Didn’t even wait for me to come to him. He came to me. He leaned over and gave me the gentlest kiss to the cheek and said,” she exhaled loudly, “Suki, it’s so nice to meet you. You are even more beautiful in person.”

“Oh.” Juniper pulled her head back at the way Suki growled the words. “Did he growl like that? All raspy?”

“He has a growly voice, Juni. I’m not kidding. He could do voice overs for filthy werewolf stories. It’s deep and raspy and I kind of want to hear him sing anything by Barry White.”

As Suki shuddered visibly, Juniper wondered what kind of spell this man had woven over her best friend.

“Barry White?”

“I don’t know. I can picture myself listening to him sing sultry R&B in my car while he seduces the fuck out of me.”

“Suki!” she giggled at the words.

“I’m not even kidding. I couldn’t even speak, Juni. He took my hand in his,” she held her hand up, “and it dwarfed mine. Like there was space around my hand in his and he led me to the table and then he helped me take my coat off and pulled out my seat. He told me he didn’t like sitting in booths because he was such a big guy and they squeezed him. He asked if I were okay to sit at the table and of course I was but I could only nod. She pointed at her own chest, “me. Suki Morten, who has never been tongue-tied a day in her life, was speechless. Couldn’t speak. He has the most beautiful eyes I’ve ever seen on a man. His lashes are so thick they could be fake. His teeth are perfect, and his lips are perfect, and his nose is perfect.”

“Suki!” she snapped her fingers in front of her friend who was drifting off. Juniper giggled, “you really liked him.”

“I love him. I’m going to marry that man. I’m going to sleep in his bed every day for the rest of my life. I’m going to bear his babies. I never even wanted kids until last night and now all I can think of is pushing out giant babies just so I can watch him be all loving and soft with them. Oh,” she gave an exaggerated sigh, “he’s so gentle and sweet, well, mostly.”

“Mostly?”

“Yeah. There were some events last night and this morning. Okay, first, we ordered dinner, and I didn’t know what I wanted because the menu offered so many good and delicious looking items on it. I was torn between three dishes. He ordered all three. He said we’d share them and whatever we didn’t finish, we could pack up for my lunch today. My lunch. Not his. Mine. He was going to send me home with everything.” She pouted and batted her eyelashes, “it was so cute.”

“Uh-huh.”

Suki continued, “then we each ordered a beer, and he said he was only having one because he was hoping I let him drive me home. Which was fine with me because I was already opako living in his pocket for the rest of eternity. I was so captivated I was sitting there answering all the questions he was asking me, and I suddenly blurted out I wanted to kiss him. He looked shocked, stunned even and I was so embarrassed.”

“Suki, you didn’t.”

“I did,” she made a face as she looked away, “I blurted it out and he leaned back as if I’d slapped him and I excused myself and went to the bathroom. I was mumbling at myself for being such a stupid idiot. I’ve never met someone who made me behave so,” she flailed her hands dramatically, “I don’t even have a word for it, Juni. All I know is I went to the bathroom and almost started crying because I figured I ruined everything already.”

“What happened?”

“I was in the bathroom talking to myself about how stupid I am, and he walked right in.”

“What? He came in the girl’s bathroom?”

“He did. He came in. He spun me around. He lifted me up. He sat me on the edge of the vanity in the sink. He looked me right in the eyes and said, ‘I never want to hear you call yourself stupid again, am I fucking clear?’”

Juniper opened and closed her mouth multiple times barely able to acknowledge the woman who dropped her coffee off and instead grabbed it and swallowed a gulp.

“What did you say?”

“I couldn’t say anything.” She waved at her throat, “it stops working when he looks at me like that. Anyway, he then said anything I wanted he’d give me and then he kissed me. Right there. On the bathroom sink. He kissed me.”

“Really?” Juniper’s smile was so wide her cheeks were nearly touching her ears. “He kissed you. Oh my god!” now she squealed the way Suki usually did. “And? Was it a good kiss?”

“It was such a good kiss, Juni that when we went back to the table, he pulled my seat around the table, with me in, and kept me close to his side, tucked under his arm for the rest of dinner and I swear he kissed me a hundred times while we ate.”

“No way.”

“Uh-huh. Then when dinner was over we went for a walk. He took me for a walk-in a nearby park, and he laughed when I chased the pigeons, and we gave our leftovers to a homeless person at my suggestion, and he didn’t even think twice. He never once complained about how much I talked. He answered all my questions without any hesitation. He kissed me a hundred times more. Then,” she looked away and shook out her hands.

“Then what?”

“Then he offered to drive me home, but he pointed out a building and told me he lived there. I felt bad making him drive me all the way home and he said all he wanted was a good night kiss and it would make the drive worth it. His car was parked at his place and so we went to his car, and we started making out outside the car. Next thing I knew I was begging, I mean I begged, Juni for him to take me up to his apartment.”

“You did not.”

“I did. I begged him to not send me away.”

“What did he do?”

“He lifted me up in his arms and carried me to his apartment.”

“Did you have sex with him on the first date Suki?”

“No.” Suki shook her head as a pained expression crossed her features. “It wasn’t sex, Juni. It was making love. It was beautiful and incredible, and I might have told him I loved him already.”

“Oh my god.” Juniper was in awe. “No way.”

Suki met her eyes, her own glistening with unshed tears, “he said it back.”

“He said it back?”

Suki nodded as a big fat tear rolled down her cheek. “Juni. It just fell from my lips as I was cuddled up on his chest after, you know,” she blushed, “and he kissed me on the forehead and said he loves me too and that sometimes people come into our lives for a very important reason. He said I came into his to show him that there are people out there who feel things as intensely as he does. He said he didn’t know what was happening but whatever it is, it’s incredibly special and he’s not a coward to run away from something just because it’s crazy. He told me about the woman he loved before and how she complained all the time about how smothering his love was. I would personally be thrilled to asphyxiate on his attention.” She suddenly grinned wickedly, “I mean I don’t know if I want to choke to death the way you clearly almost did last night there, raccoon-eyed girl,” Suki teased Juniper, “but if I’m going to die, death by being over loved sounds pretty phenomenal.”

“He sounds like a wonderful man, Suki.”

