

## Excerpt Bliss Fae Warriors Book 2

He wasn't a muscled-bound jock who looked like he lived at the gym, but rather he was tall and lean, with the broad shoulders and narrow hips of a Soccer Pro. Or on her planet, a three dimensional air jockey. She could watch those bad boys for hours.

"Does this mean you've come to terms regarding where I come from."

"I'm not sure what you mean by terms. And I really don't know where you come from other than *out there*." He randomly pointed toward the ceiling. "I've had sufficient time to digest the concept, of course, but there's still too much undiscovered data to come to a conclusion. But then we all have secrets."

"Do we now." Her favorite superhero, Bruce Wayne, he had secrets. Did Dr. Calhoun have an alter ego? Was there a bat-cave nearby, and someone equivalent to Alfred waiting for him?

"Have you been briefed on why I'm here, and what we're up against."

"Again yes. And again, still working on it. I try to keep an open mind. After all, I'm a big supporter of SETI. Did a "tour of duty" at the Lick Observatory for my postgraduate work." *Lick*, such a nice four letter word. And in her mind, one that did not conjure telescopes and long boring hours of record keeping with hopes of alien contact.

"So you see," he continued, leaning against the doorjamb, arms crossed over his broad chest. "I certainly believe in the potential for you to exist."