

Beauty and the Beast Tidbit (100 words)

by Judith

Chess Night

“Are you sure that game was fair?” Catherine’s eyes narrowed. “You haven’t cheated to get even?”

“If I was cheating, would I be in this state?” Vincent swept a hand over his nakedness. Only his leather pouch holding Catherine’s rose nestled against the golden hairs covering his chest. It seemed strip chess wasn’t his game.

“Fair point...” Catherine surveyed him with deliberate intent. She smiled as his body reacted. “Guess you win...” Satisfied, she reached behind her back, unfastening her bra and letting it fall into her lap. “Now we’re even.”

“Not yet...” Vincent reached for her, chess-men tumbling over.