

*The Grand Hotel* excerpt

Dillon watched again as Jovan occupied Aimee's attention. He wished he knew if she was just being nice to him or if she actually enjoyed his company. Jovan had a carefree charisma that women seemed to be drawn to.

Dillon knew that he had no such charisma. One couldn't plan charisma. And if it couldn't be planned, he couldn't do it.

"You watch her from a distance long enough and one of these times you'll watch her walk right out of your life."

He turned and considered Katie's words.

She elbowed him. "What are you waiting for? If you like her, tell her."

*Like* didn't cover the gamut of emotions Aimee rocked in him. The one pulling out in front most would be labeled as *love*. But could Aimee be happy with him? He wasn't a free spirit like her. . .and Jove. He was bound by his plans. If he didn't plan, he felt lost. He felt lost without Aimee, too. But most of all, he wanted Aimee to be happy in her life. . .even if that life was without him.