

EVERYONE had made a huge fuss about how Rude was so sexy and mysterious. Reno didn't see it in the slightest; not until they first went up together in the chopper. There must have been something about the altitude, and about Rude's practised hands guiding the controls in a way that made Reno realise he wouldn't mind the slow touch of those same hands on his own body.

"Go on then," said Reno impatiently, once they'd landed. "Fine, yes, I've fallen for your charms, do what you want."

Rude smirked. "Cute. Maybe tomorrow."

This job's not so bad, Reno thought.