

Hawaii was only a stop, a short break before she flew back to Washington. Kate Whistler did not want more than a drink when she walked into the bar. One drink to relax, in two days she would fly to Washington. But that was the future, she had two more days and two nights in Hawaii, today she wasn't a DIA agent, she was a woman, a civilian. Wearing a soft yellow dress, and white sandals, her long, blond hair open and softly falling over her shoulders, she was as far away from her agent personality as she could.

The bar on Honolulu beach, you could walk from the beach right into it, most people were barefoot, wore colorful shirts and shorts, bikini tops. It was casual, you came here after you swam at the beach or between surf trips. Pop music played in the background and everywhere sat people together, talked, and laughed.

Kate stepped to the bar and ordered a Margarita and a Kalua pig with salad. She didn't know anybody here, not that it was a problem, she didn't need company to have a drink. It was not like she was used to being surrounded by people after work. Her relationship with her colleagues was rather distant, they didn't go out for drinks after work and barely talked about anything private. In Washington, when she wanted to have a drink, she went out alone and when she was lucky, she didn't stay alone.

A petite woman with dark, light curly hair sat at a table, nursing a cocktail. When Kate looked at her, she looked up and smiled. What a smile. And those eyes. Light caramel. Stunning. Kate sat down at a table and couldn't stop herself from looking at the woman again. Easily the most beautiful woman she had ever seen. The brunette raised. No, do not leave the bar. You can't just show up like an angel and then leave after a minute. Bracing herself for one last look at the brunette, she couldn't believe her eyes when the mysterious woman walked toward her.

"Hey, how are you?"

"Hi." Wow, she knew how to make an entrance. A whole word, two letters. She was such a chatterbox. "Would you like to join me for dinner?" Better. A whole sentence.

"I'd love to."

What a smile and the voice...a hint of...south...Texas? What was a woman from the south doing in Hawaii? Oh please, don't ask her this, save yourself the embarrassment. What were people doing in Hawaii? People came here for a vacation.

The brunette sat down and lifted her hand to get the attention of the bartender. Raising her index finger, he nodded, and her attention was back on Kate. She had ordered another drink, which meant, she was going to stay a little bit longer.

"Do you know if the food is good here?"

"Yes, it's good, they don't offer too many dishes, but the few they have, are really excellent."

Most times when a place focused on rather a few dishes and not dozens, the quality was better. You needed fewer ingredients, which meant, you used what you had more often, and bought fresh ones

frequently. Kate had no idea what ingredients the ten dishes on the menu needed, but they all were Hawaiian dishes and she believed, the base had to be the same.

"What are you having?"

"Uhm, Kulua pig."

"That is great, you will love it."

"So, you have been here before?" Ah Whistler, please, she told you the food you ordered is great, of course, she has been here. Or do you think she is psychic? For an intelligence agent, you ask stupid questions.

"Yes, many times, I live in the neighborhood."

She lived in Hawaii? Wasn't a tourist? Wow.

"I'm Lucy."

"Kate." The hand Lucy offered was strong and soft at the same time. For a moment, Kate got lost in Lucy's eyes. She could look into them forever. "You are lucky to live in Hawaii, from what I have seen of the islands, they are amazing. And you have a beach literally at your doorstep."

"Yeah, I don't really go to the beach."

"Not? Why?"

"Aquaphobia."

"You live on an island and are afraid of the water? Wow. That...must limit your radius."

"Actually, there are plenty of places to go to without water. Hawaii is more than beaches."

"The beaches surely draw a lot of people here. Hawaii offers some of the best surf beaches of the world."

"You surf?"

"I am not good at it, but I'd love to get better." As a matter of fact, she had planned to go to the beach tomorrow, rent a surfboard and hit the waves. There weren't many chances to go surfing when she was in Washington, being in Hawaii meant, she had to make the best use of the beaches and waves.

"Where are you from?"

"Washington."

"The state or DC?"

"DC." Please do not ask what I do for a living, I really don't want to talk about my job and people always ask many questions or make stupid comments when she told them, she was an agent working for the DIA.

"Okay, you don't have great surf beaches there."

"No." Kate exhaled quietly. No questions about her job. Should she ask Lucy what she did? No, otherwise Lucy would ask her too, it was best to ignore the work topic and just...enjoy the fact that she sat here with an amazing woman.

"I'd come to the beach and watch you surf. I'm sure that is worth fighting with my anxiety." Lucy smiled widely.

She was flirting! Kate's heart made a somersault. Could this be real? Could this amazing woman really hit on her? Whistler, you are a

lucky woman if this is true. "You know, when you need somebody to hold your hand and calm you down, I'd do it." Kate smiled.

"I'm sure that would help a lot."

Before Kate had the chance to answer, the waiter brought her her food. "Enjoy your meal."

"Thanks." She was not that hungry anymore. At least not for food, her hunger had changed to a different kind of hunger, and she would rather enjoy the sexy brunette in front of her than her Kalua Pig.

"Enjoy your Kalua pig, I hope you will enjoy it," Lucy said.

"Thanks. Somehow, I am not that hungry anymore." Not for food.

Lucy raised her brows. "So, you don't want dessert?"

"That depends on the dessert," Kate smirked. If it was not something she could order from the menu, but this sexy brunette, she was all in for dessert.

"So, do you want dessert?" Lucy asked after the waiter had picked up Kate's plate.

"I don't think they have anything on the menu I'd like," Kate answered and smirked.

"What would you like?" Lucy cocked her head and watched Kate closely.

"Something more...substantial, that is not gone within five minutes."

"Are you looking for something for the long haul?"

"No, I'm only here for the weekend, so, that is all the time I have. Much more than five minutes, but not a long haul." Was she really offering a two nights stand? Was she asking to spend the weekend with Lucy? This was not her, she was not a woman, who went to a bar and picked up another woman, telling her, all she wanted was two nights of fun and nothing else. She hadn't done anything like this before. Yes, she was an agent and it wasn't easy having a steady relationship when you travel a lot, yet...this felt good. Right. Or it was her libido that was dominant now that any voice of reason couldn't be heard.

Lucy got up and for a second Kate feared she had ruined it. Should she have told the brunette she wanted something long? But Lucy lived here in Hawaii and Kate lived in DC, there was no way they could be anything else than a fling.

"Let's go and have dessert." Lucy offered her her hand. Kate took it and the warmth of Lucy's hand made her forget all of her worries.

She dropped money on the table and followed Lucy out of the bar. Hand in hand, they walked down the road. She was really doing this. This was crazy, she didn't know Lucy, she even didn't know if Lucy was her real name. For what it was worth, Kate could be following a serial killer to her place and end up gutted in the streets. How many times had she heard and read about women, who went home with strangers and never lived to see the light of another day?

"How do you know I am not a serial killer?" Kate blurted out and

wish she could slap herself for this. She was about to have sex with an amazing woman, and the first thing she asked was how Lucy knew she wasn't a female Ted Bundy. Gosh, she was so bad at doing this.

"I have a pretty good radar for people, you are one of the good ones. How do you know I am not a serial killer?" Lucy asked back.

You are way too pretty to be a serial killer. "The bartender knew you. If you pick up women frequently and all of them vanish, he had told the police you were seen with them last and they had investigated you." Why don't you tell her right away you are law enforcement?

"He could be in on it. Come over when his shift is over."

"I guess I have to take my chances." And stop talking nonsense.

"You already did." Lucy stopped at an apartment building and used her key card to open the door. They rode the elevator up to the seventh floor without meeting anybody else. Kate had seen two security cameras at the entrance, none in the elevator and none on the floor they got off.

At apartment seven two five, Lucy stopped, opened the door and stepped inside. It looked like any other ordinary apartment, not like the hideout of a serial killer.

"Do you want the tour?" Lucy asked after she had closed the door.

"No." She was not really interested in the apartment, at least not in all rooms, she was more interested in one specific room.

"Good, I don't feel like wasting any more time." Lucy, who was a head shorter than Kate in her heels, pulled her head down and attacked her lips with her own lips. Not fighting the attack, Kate gave into the kiss and let Lucy pull her away from the door, while her hands moved under Kate's blouse at the same time. Every inch of her skin, that was touched by Lucy, burned and Kate slipped her hands under Lucy's shirt. Oh, the skin she touched was so soft, she needed more. Her hands reached the bra and instead of wasting time opening it, Kate locked her fingers under it and pulled it - together with the shirt - over Lucy's head. Before she had a chance to savor the view, she fell backwards and landed on a king-sized bed, Lucy straddling her.

Lucy's hands were busy with the buttons of her blouse and when she had it open, she bent down and her lips embraced Kate's nipple through the fabric of her bra. A moan escaped Kate's mouth, and she moved her hands up until her thumbs reached Lucy's hard nipples and she rubbed them, making Lucy moan. What a thrilling sound, she needed to hear more of this. At the same time, she needed Lucy's lips on her nipples, and not on the bra.

"You're wearing too many clothes," Lucy gasped.

"Ditto." Kate's hands moved down to Lucy's pants, trying to push them down. Lucy got up for a second, opened Kate's pants and pulled them down while she was stepping out of her own pants. Then she pulled Kate up to take off the bra. Finally naked, Kate used a second to savor the naked woman in front of her.

Delicious.

She pulled Lucy back and kissed her hungrily, her hands moving down Kate's back before she cupped the firm ass for a moment, squeezed it, and then let her right hand slip between Lucy's legs. Heat and wetness greeted her, and she did not waste any time and went straight to the clit, rubbing it, making Lucy moan and buckle. She couldn't enjoy the wetness for long, then Lucy's hand was between Kate's legs and she almost forgot to breath from the sensations that shot through her body. She couldn't tell if Kate or her moans were louder, all she cared about was what Lucy did to her. It had been a while that she had been so aroused in such a short period of time and when entered Lucy with two fingers and the brunette cried out, Kate came too.

Lucy was glad she didn't have to work today, her body was sore, in places, it hadn't been sore for a long time. There was no way she could chase criminals today. The naked body next to hers made her think that if her boss called, she would ignore the phone, claim, she had forgotten about it and was out all day. Not that going out was on her schedule for today. Kate said, she had two days before she had to fly to DC and when it was up to Lucy, she had some very good ideas how to spend these two days. With the sexy blonde next to her. Gosh, a tall sexy blonde walking into her neighbor bar had never been more exciting than last night. Lucy has seen Kate right away, but she had never believed the stranger could be interested in her. She had looked so cool, all business, like an ice queen, who had taken the wrong exit and ended in Hawaii. And then Lucy had melted her, had shown her what heat meant. Not that Kate hadn't made her feel hot, too. Gosh, she had, Lucy hadn't managed to hold back herself, when Kate's fingers entered her, there had been no chance in the world for her to not come right away. Luckily, they had all night and there had been plenty of chances to last longer, explore the long, lean body, taste it and memorizing every inch of it.

Kate's hand moved slowly over Lucy's naked back. She turned and looked into hazel brown eyes. She was a sucker for blondes with brown eyes. And when they were taller than her, it was even better. Not that it was difficult to find a woman, who was taller, as Lucy was just five foot three.

"Good morning," Kate purred.

"Good morning to you too." Usually Lucy didn't like waking up to a woman, she had only met the evening before. Now with Kate it felt good, like it was something she could do more often. Maybe tomorrow again, after that, their ways parted. "How did you sleep?" When you caught some sleep.

"Very well." Kate's hand made little circles on Lucy's back. "What about you?"

"I slept well and I enjoyed the time, I didn't sleep. A lot." Kate kissed Lucy softly.

Her body, that felt tired a second ago, woke up rapidly and forgot all about sleep. She pulled Kate on top of her and couldn't stop her hand from slipping between Kate's legs. Wet. Apparently, she wasn't the only one, who had enjoyed the activities of last night more than the sleep. Why not continue with what they both enjoyed? With Adele playing in the background this was the perfect setting to continue last night.

This was crazy, she never went to a beach and now she was sitting on a beach and watched Kate on the surfboard. That was exactly why she was on a beach: to watch the sexy blonde on the surfboard, wearing a swimsuit, that had only slightly more fabric than a bikini. From what Lucy knew, using a bikini for surfing wasn't the best idea - unless you didn't mind losing your top. Lucy would mind if Kate lost a part of her swimsuit, quite contrary. Topless surfing could draw her more often to a beach. With a surfboard under her arm, Kate walked out of the water and to Lucy, this looked sexier than the famous James Bond scene, when Ursula Andress walked out of the water.

"Are you sure you don't want to get into the water?" Kate asked and placed the board into the sand.

"Very sure." Being here was more than she usually could bear.

"All right." Kate sat next to her. "Why does a Texan woman go to Hawaii when she doesn't like water? The beach?"

"Why does a beach and surf fan live in Washington DC and not in Hawaii?" Kate shot back dryly. They hadn't touched the work topic and when she was honest, she didn't want to talk about her work. Most people got too excited and asked way too many questions. And of course, there were the standard questions, like if she could make parking and speeding tickets disappear.

"Clearly, I have made a mistake when I picked my place of living," Kate smiled. "I found my love for surfing after I moved to DC, so if I had discovered the joy of riding waves earlier, I might have chosen a different city. Did you find out about your fear of water when you came here or earlier?"

"Earlier, but I did not want to live in a red state anymore." And there were a few more other things, she wanted to get away from. Things, she did not want to mention.

"Ah yes, I bet meeting women wasn't easy there."

"Meeting them was easy, going out on a normal date wasn't. I didn't want to hide myself for the rest of my life so I looked for a different place to stay. Plus, it's hard to beat the landscape of the Hawaiian islands."

"Absolutely." Kate sat next to her. "Now that I have dragged you out to the beach, confronted you with your fears and you bravely stayed, why don't you show me your favorite spot of the island?"

They really were going to stay the whole day together? Did this mean, they were also going to spend the next night together? Lucy surely hoped so. Twenty-four hours was all they had left, she wanted to make the most out of them.

"Are you up for a hike?"

"If the hike doesn't require hiking boots, all I have packed are sneakers."

"Sneakers are fine, just not the heels you wore last night." That make you so tall and makes me feel short. How tall was Kate anyway? Five foot seven? Eight? With the heels of last night, she was not far away from six foot. And her legs looked so long, no wonder Lucy hadn't been able to take her eyes off the blonde.