
Subject: Re: Growing as a Team
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 17:52:18 GMT
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Saturday, March 24, 2068, 11:30 a.m., Tracy Island

Dianne slipped into the hot water of the Jacuzzi with a contented "Ahhhh!" They had been home for about an hour, racing the sun across the Pacific after a refueling stop in Honolulu and crossing the International Date Line. Now it was time to relax and wash the proverbial dust of her travels away.

The children were already in the game room, challenging all and sundry to games of air hockey and pinball. Gordon was in the pool, swimming laps while Elise was soaking up the sun in a lounge by the water. Word had gotten around that she was staying and joining them, and the team members, both rookie and veteran, had made it a point to greet her and tell her that they were glad she was going to be part of the team. Since her belongings hadn't reached the island yet, she was still in the guest room. She would be moved to the remaining one bedroom apartment when her things came.

Dianne supposed that Jeff had taken back his desk and was busy catching up on work in both of the family businesses, making arrangements for communications equipment to be delivered to Lena and installed in her home, scheduling training sessions, and going over maintenance logs. So she was surprised to hear the bathroom door swish open. She turned her head and smiled to see Jeff standing in the doorway on his crutches, wearing a dressing gown, and his foot's cast wrapped in some kind of blue... stuff.

"What's that you've got on your foot?" she asked as he hobbled toward the Jacuzzi.

"A waterproof coating. Brains said it would harden around the cast and make it waterproof for up to three hours. Then I can peel it off."

"Really? Why did you have him put that on?"

He sat by the side of the deep bath and took off the robe. Dianne took in a sharp breath as she looked him up and down, admiring every feature of his naked form.

"Do you really have to ask?" he said huskily as he began to ease himself into the water. She rose from her seat, allowing him to admire her as she came to him.

"No, Ah suppose not," she answered as her lips met his, effectively silencing both of them.

Post by Tikatu on 08/12/2004
