

"You changed." Sunnie said before putting the toothbrush in her mouth. She looked at herself and Wren in the bathroom-mirror, he was standing with his back turned to her, drying his hair with a towel.

"What?"

"Ah schaid, you changed," she slurped as a few specks of toothpaste hit the mirror.

"I haven't changed..." he frowned a little walking up to her, looking at himself.

"Mmhm," Sunnie nodded as she continued to brush.

He looked down at her, quirking a brow. "Yeah, continue that after you spit."

Sunnie sighed, turning the faucet on and spitting out the toothpaste. She rinsed her mouth off with water and looked back up at Wren.

"Lucifer was right, you did grow," Sunnie stepped up in front of him, pressing her back against his chest, fitting in her head under his chin. "See? You're a full head taller than me now."

"And... that is change? Or strange?"

She turned to face him, moving her hand over his bare chest as she bit her lower lip in thought.

"You were a lot... skinnier when I first met you too."

"Skinnier, huh?" he asked.

Sunnie nodded. "Yeah, you know. You were definitely not this buff. "

"You disapprove?"

She blushed, shaking her head, "no, not at all. Of course not!"

"Well then, Miss Detail. What does the tattoo on my back look like?"

"You---" she stopped herself, looking up in to his eyes as she tried to find the answer to her question.

"You... have a... dragon," she said slowly.

"Wow. Just wow," he smirked as he picked her up in his arms, placing her on the bathroom counter.

"I'm amazed at your powers of attention."

"Oh just go ahead and tease me!" she giggled as she leaned in to kiss him.

"I love 'teasing' you," he replied a playful grin on his face.