Dangerously Hers Loving Dangerously, Book #3

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Excerpt:

The guards turned their way and pointed. There was no mistaking it this time. The guards were coming for them and didn't appear too happy about it either.

Jess tensed, locked her jaw and balled her fists. JB moved to her side, partially blocking her view.

The group of three overly large males stopped in front of them. "JB and Jess?" The bass tones of the speaker's voice resonated in her chest.

JB hooked his thumbs in his pants. "Depends on who's asking."

The guards exchanged surprised glances and the speaker widened his stance. "Rasha, Captain of the Sonis Royal Guard." He folded his thick arms across his chest and stared down at JB.

The way he stood, his movements, his speech, all spoke of leadership. He was big, bigger than the others. His muscles bulged and glistened. All the hours he must have spent perfecting that body...

A moan escaped her lips.

Shit. Did I just moan out loud? Her heart skipped a beat as eyes of pure amber locked on hers.

"It is you."

A nerve ticked in her jaw. She squinted. *I don't remember him from the brothel.* "Asshole," she said under her breath. He was probably one of *them* just the same.

"Do you have something to say?" the giant asked.

Of course she had something to say. She cocked her head to the side. "Lay off the free weights, Gigantor." JB nudged her but she couldn't stop there. "Or stop the prison-themed workouts."

Why couldn't she stop? Insults spilled from her mouth at will, especially when she felt threatened, which was now.

Before the giant could respond, JB interjected. "Please excuse my ward. What can we do for you?"

Jess snorted at JB's use of the word "ward". As if he actually had some control over her actions. Hell, she couldn't even control them.

The giant continued to watch her as he said, "I was sent to retrieve you both from the transport bay."

"Oh." JB ran a hand through his hair. "Sorry about that. Eva didn't meet us there so we tried to make our own way."

The giant broke eye contact with her and studied JB. "I am sure Eva gave you clear instructions to wait."

As if we're in the habit of following directions.

Jess rolled her eyes. "Pft."

The giant glared at her again. "Female, if I want to hear you talk I will ask you a question."

She straightened her back. Well now, this might get interesting.

JB grabbed her arm, tightening his grip. "Jess, cool it before you get us jumped," he warned.

Yeah, she would cool it all right. It wasn't her fault Gigantor hadn't met them sooner.

The giant nodded in her direction. "I advise you to keep your female in her place," he said, addressing JB.

Really. "Keep me in place?" Jess sidestepped around JB. "What makes you think he can?" She thumbed toward JB. "Or that I'm even *his* to keep in place?"

"I swear your mouth is going to get us killed one day." JB moved in front of her and pressed his back against her chest. "Jess, I can maybe survive a fight with one, but not three," he whispered over his shoulder.

She should have been afraid. If she were a rational woman she would have cowered behind JB.

But she wasn't.

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