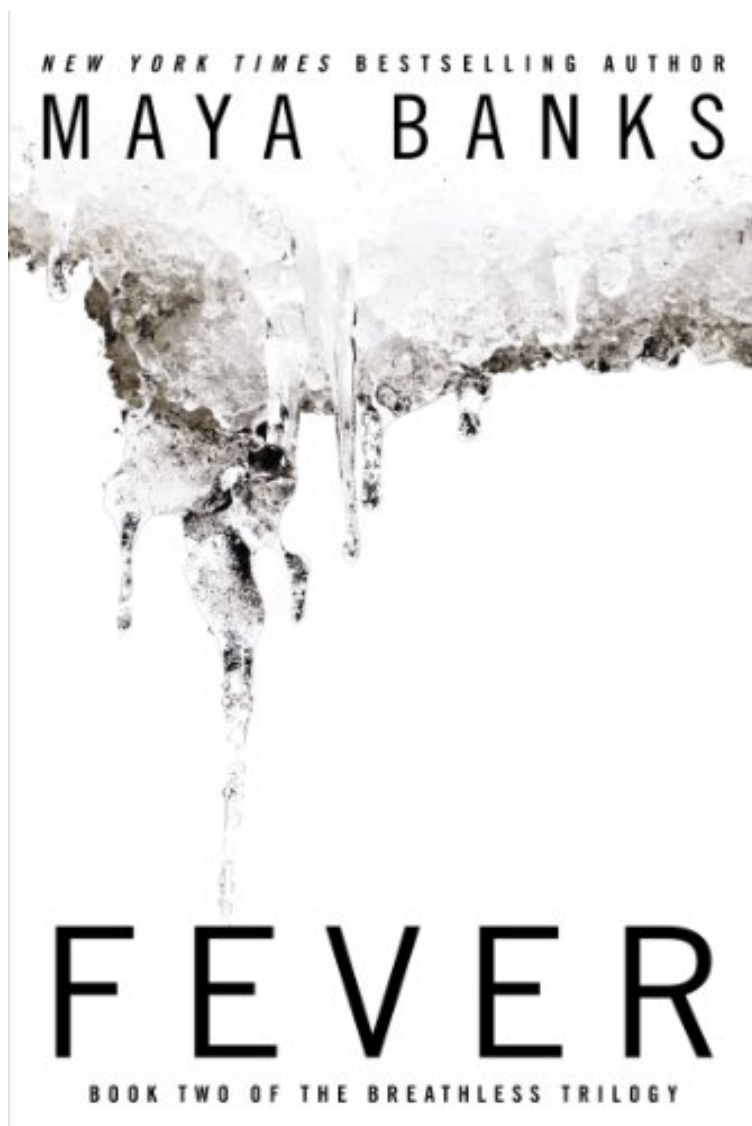


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# Fever



*Par Maya Banks*  
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## Description :

Prsentation de l'diteurIn the second novel in the Breathless trilogy, a woman's undeniable allure takes a dominant man completely by surprise... Jace Crestwell, Ash McIntyre, and Gabe Hamilton have been best friends and successful business partners for years. Theyre powerful, theyre imposing, theyre irresistibly sexy, and Jace and Ash share everythingincluding their women. When they meet Bethany, Jace begins to feel things hes never experienced before: jealousy, and a powerful obsession that threatens him, overwhelms himand excites him beyond control. Jace isnt sharing Bethanywith anyone. Hes determined to be the only man in her life, and its jeopardizing a lifelong friendship with Ash. Bethany will be his and his alone. Even if it means turning his back on his best friend.ExtraitHis gaze settled on a young woman picking up glasses and plates from the tables. It was the second time his eyes had settled on her that night though she hadnt

been out much, just periodically to do clean up. She wasn't one of the servers. He hadn't seen her circling with trays of hors d'oeuvres or champagne. She was dressed in black pants, a white shirt and an apron. He studied her a long moment before realizing what it was that had interested him. She looked completely out of place.

And he wasn't entirely certain what gave him that impression. The longer he stared at her, the more he thought she looked like she should be an attendee at the party. Not cleaning up after the participants. Her hair was swept up into a messy bun like Mia wore sometimes, secured with a clip, and the result was a sexy mass of mussed hair that begged a man's hand to tug at it and set it free. Midnight black, unruly curls, some of which had escaped the clip and tumbled down her neck. She was slight, not as curvy as he usually liked his women. Narrow hips and small breasted but enough curves straining at the white button-up shirt to be tempting. The rest of her was small. Dainty. Almost fragile. When she turned, presenting her a view of her face, he sucked in his breath. Her bone structure was small. Delicately rendered. High, prominent

cheekbones, almost as if she were underweight and a small chin. But her eyes. Jesus, her eyes. They were enormous in her otherwise small face. A brilliant shade of blue. Shock blue, like looking at ice. They were startling against the jet black of her hair. She was mesmerizing. Then she hurried away, her arms straining at the weight of the tray that held all the dishes she'd cleared from the tables. His gaze followed her across the room until she disappeared through the door for the kitchen staff. Not your usual fare, Ash murmured beside him. Jace broke from his reverie and turned to see that Ash had already finished his dance with Mia. A brief

look toward the dance floor told him Gabe had reclaimed Mia and the two were once more solidly glued together. Mia's eyes were alight with joy and laughter, and some of his earlier tension eased. She was in good hands. And she was happy. What the hell are you talking about? Jace said, an edge to his voice. The chick bussing the tables. Saw you checking her out. Hell, you were practically undressing her with your eyes. Jace frowned and remained silent. Ash shrugged. I'm game. She's hot. No. The denial came out more emphatic than

Jace would have liked. He wasn't even sure where the emphasis came from or why he was suddenly tense. Ash laughed. Loosen up. It's been awhile. I'll go work my charm. Do not approach her, Ash, Jace growled. But Ash had already sauntered away in the direction of the kitchen, leaving Jace standing there, fingers in tight fists at his sides. How the fuck was he supposed to explain to his best friend, a friend he regularly shared women with, that he didn't want Ash within a mile of this one? *Revue de presse* Praise for the novels of Maya Banks If you haven't read this series yet, you totally should... Incredibly awesome... I love

Maya Banks and I love her books. Jaci Burton, New York Times bestselling author A must-read for... Christine Feehan and Lora Leigh fans. *Fresh Fiction* Everything I love in a good book suspense, romance, a twist, hot sex. Bring on the next one! *Red Hot Books* Maya Banks... really dragged me through the gamut of emotions. From... *Is it hot in here?* to *Oh my GOD...* I'm ready for the next ride now! *USA Today* [A] one-two punch of entertainment that will leave readers eager for the next book. *Publishers Weekly* For those who like it naughty, dirty, and do-me-on-the-desk **HAWT!** *Examiner.com*