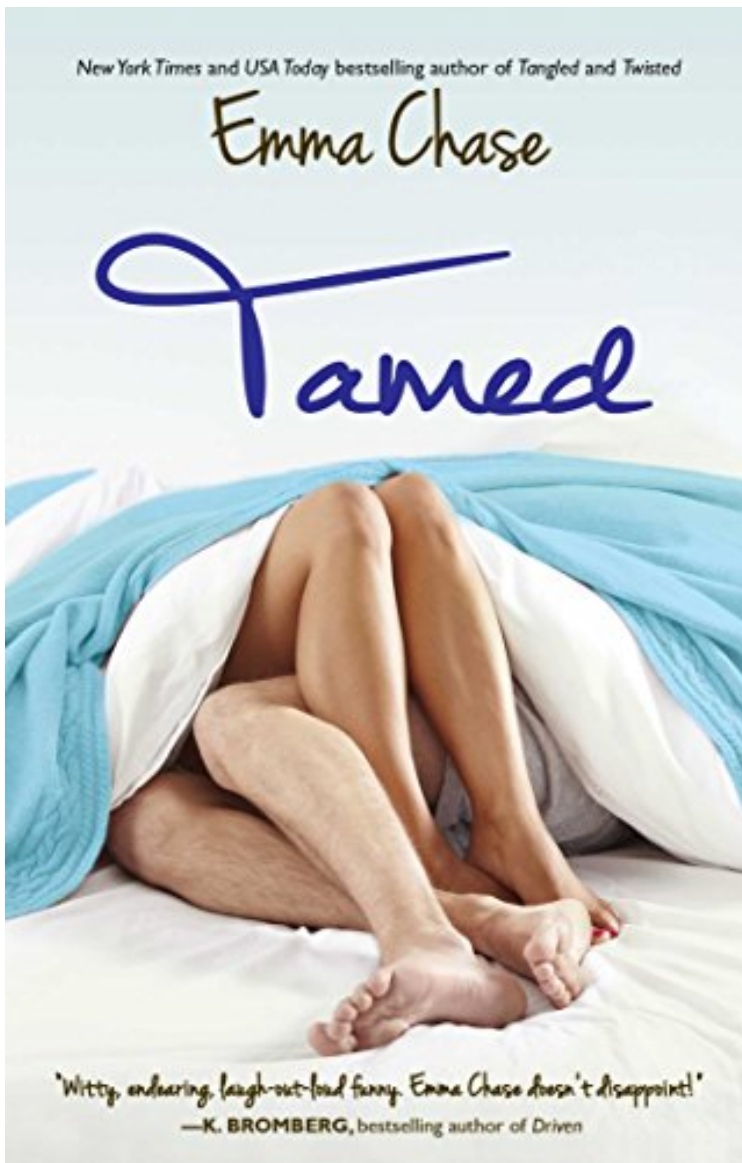


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# Tamed



Par Emma Chase  
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## Description :

Prsentation de l'diteurIn the third unforgettable book by New York Times bestseller Emma Chase, Matthew Fisherthe best friend of Drew Evans from Tangled and Twistedwants to settle down, but hell have to overcome the mistrust of the colorful and unique Dee Dee Warren.Stop me if youve heard this one before: girl meets player, they fall in love, player changes his ways. Its a good story. But its not our story. Ours is a lot more colorful. When I met Dee, I knew right away that she was special. When she met me, she thought I was anything but specialI was exactly like every other guy whod screwed her over and let her down. It took some time to convince her otherwise, but it turns out I can make a convincing argument when sex is at stake. You might know where this story's headed. But the best part isn't where we ended up. Its how we got

there. Extrait Tamed Chapter 1 During the last few weeks, its been brought to my attention that sometimes women actually like to cry. They cry over books, TV shows, those awful abused-animal commercials, and movies especially movies. Sitting down to purposely watch something you know will make you unhappy? It makes no frigging sense. But thats okay; Im just going to chalk it up to another thing I will never understand about my girlfriend. Yes I said girlfriend. Dee Warren is officially my girlfriend. One more time for those in the back girlfriend Delores mine. Repeating it might make me sound like a Harry Styles obsessed prepubescent girl, but I dont give a damn. Because it was a hard-won victory if you knew what I had to go through to make her mine, youd understand. Anyway, back to what I was saying. Chicks like to cry but this isnt one of those stories. Theres no dying best friends, no dark tortured pasts, no hidden secrets, no sparkly vampire breakups, and no kinky fuckery. Well... okay... theres some kinky fuckery but its the happy kind. This is a story about a player, who meets a slightly crazy girl. They fall in love and the player changes his ways forever. Its a story youve probably heard before, maybe even from my buddy, Drew Evans. But the thing is, while he and Kate were figuring their shit out? There was this whole alternate universe going on with Delores and me that you dont know about. So stick around, even if you think you already know the ending. Because the greatest part of a road trip isnt arriving at your destination. Its all the wild stuff that happens along the way. Before we start, theres some background info you may need to know. First off Drews a great guy, a true best friend. If we were the Rat Pack, hed be Frank Sinatra, Id be Dean Martin. Although Drew and I are tight, we differ in our opinions about women. At this point in our tale, he sees himself as a bachelor for life. Hes got all these rules about never bringing a chick to his apartment, never dating someone he works with, and the Cardinal Rule: Never hook up with the same woman twice. I, on the other hand, dont care where I get laid my place, her place, the observation deck of the Empire State Building. That was a great night. Im also not opposed to seeing someone from the office though most of the girls in my line of work are stressed out, chain smoking, coffee-obsessed women with an unpleasant chip on their shoulders. I have no problem hanging out with the same woman on multiple occasions, as long as the good times keep rolling. And someday, I imagine myself settling down marriage, kids, the whole deal. But while Im looking for Mrs. Right? Im having a blast with all the Ms. Wrongs. Secondly, Im a real glass-half-full kind of person. Nothing gets me down. I have a great life a good career that lets me enjoy the best man-toys on the market, awesome friends, a weird but loving family. Emo doesnt exist in my vocabulary, but YOLO shouldve been my middle name. Next up is Delores Warren Dee, if you want to stay on her good side. By todays standards its an unusual name, but for her its a perfect fit. Shes unusual different in all the best kinds of ways. Shes brutally honest, emphasis on brutal. Shes strong and doesnt give a rats ass what people think of her. Shes true to herself and makes no apologies for what she wants or who she is. Shes wild and beautiful like an undomesticated thoroughbred that runs best without a saddle. And that was where I almost went wrong. I wanted to tame her. I thought I had the patience for it, but I pushed too hard and pulled too much on the reins. So she broke them. Are you offended that I compared the woman I love to a horse? Get the fuck over it this is not a tale the PC police will enjoy.

But Im getting ahead of myself. Just know that Kate Brooks is our coworker and Delores best friend the Shirley to Dees Laverne. And in all the years Ive known Drew which is every one of them Ive never seen him react to a woman like he reacted to Kate. Their attraction, even though it was mostly antagonistic in the beginning, was palpable. Anybody with eyes could see they had it bad for each other. Well... anybody but them. Kate, like Delores, is a great girl. The type of woman who, in the immortal words of Eddie Murphy in Coming to America, could arouse a mans intellect as well as his loins. You got all that? Great. Lets get this party started. My life changed about four weeks ago. On a normal, average day when I met a girl who was anything but average. Four weeks earlier Matthew Fisher, Jack OShay, Drew Evans, this is Dee-Dee Warren. Theres no such thing as love at first sight. Its just not possible. Sorry to ruin your fantasy, but thats how it is. Ignorance might feel like bliss, but when you peel away the happy layer, its still just a lack of information. To really love another person, you have to know them their quirks, their dreams, what pisses them off and makes them smile, their strengths, weaknesses, and flaws. Have you heard that quote from the Bible the one they always read at weddings: Love is patient, love is kind...? I have my own version: Love is missing the taste of someones morning breath. Thinking theyre beautiful, even when their nose is Rudolph-red and their hair is birds nest crazy. Love isnt putting up with someone in spite of their faults its adoring them because of them. Now lust at first sight, thats very real. And much more common. In fact, when most guys meet a woman, they know within the first five minutes which category of fuck, kill, marry they fall into. For guys, the fuck category has a pretty low bar. Id like to tell you the first thing I noticed about Delores was something romantic, like her eyes, or her smile, or the sound of her voice but it wasnt. It was her

tits. Ive always been a boob man, and Dees set was fantastic. Slightly overflowing in a tight, hot-pink top, pressed together just right to create an enticing cleft of cleavage, beautifully framed by a gray knit sweater.

Before she uttered her first word to me, I was in lust with Delores Warrens rack. After she banter with Drew for a minute, I steer her attention my way. So, Dee-Dee... is that short for something? Donna, Deborah? Warm, honey-colored eyes turn my way. But before she can answer, Kate lets the cat out of the bag, Delores. Its a family nameher grandmothers. She hates it. Delores glares playfully at Kate. If you want to make an impression on a girl, humor is always a safe bet. It shows a woman youre clever, smart, confident. If youve got balls? Flaunt them. Which is why I tell Kates friend, Delores is a gorgeous name, for a gorgeous girl. Plus, it rhymes with clitoris... and I really know my way around them. Big fan. As planned, my line gets an instant reaction. She smiles slowly and runs one finger across her lower lip, suggestively. Any time a woman touches her body in response to something a guys said? Its a good sign. Then, she breaks our gaze and says to us all, Anyhoo. I have to jet, gotta get to work. Nice meeting you, boys. Dee-Dee hugs Kate and winks at me. Also a good sign. I watch her as she walks out and cant help but notice the rear view is almost as awesome as the front. Drew asks Kate, Shes got to get to work? I thought the strip clubs didnt open until four. I have to agree with him on that one. When youve been to as many strip clubs as we have, you start to see a pattern. The clothes the women wearthough minimalare similar. Like they all shop at the same store. And Dee is definitely rocking the Strippers R Us vibe. Though it may just be wishful thinking on my part. It would be awesome if she were a dancer. Not only are they limberthey party hard. Totally uninhibited. The fact that they generally have a low opinion of the male species is a plus too. Because it means the simplest act of chivalry is returned with extreme gratitude. And a grateful stripper is a blow-job giving stripper. But Kate dashes my hopes. Dees not a stripper. She just dresses like that to throw people off. So theyre shocked when they find out what she really does. What does she do? I ask. Shes a rocket scientist. Jack reads my mind. Youre fucking with us. Afraid not. Delores is a chemist. One of her clients is NASA. Her lab works on improving the efficiency of the fuel they use on the space shuttles. She shivers. Dee-Dee Warren with access to highly explosive substances... its something I try to not think about. And now my curiosity is almost as strong as my lust. Ive always had a taste for the unusualthe exoticin women, music, books. And unlike Drew, whose apartment is meticulously decorated, I tend to gravitate toward pieces with a history. Even if they dont match, nontraditional is always interesting. Brooks, youve got to hook me up. Im a nice guy. Let me take your friend out. She wont regret it. Kate thinks about it. Then she says, Okay. Sure. You seem like Dees type. She hands me a neon-green business card. But I have to warn you. Shes the love-em-and-leave-em-with-bruises type of girl. If youre looking for a good time for a night or two, then definitely call her. If youre looking for anything deeper than that, Id stay away. And now I know how Charlie felt when he was handed the last golden ticket to Wonkas Chocolate Factory. I stand up from the table and kiss Kate on the cheek. You... are my new best friend. I consider hugging her toojust to fuck with my scowling buddybut I dont want to risk getting nut-punched. I have plans for my nuts. They need to be in top form. Kate tells Drew not to pout, and he makes a comment about her boobs, but Im only half listening. Because Im too busy thinking about where Ill be meeting Delores Warren for a drinkor several. And all the fantastically lascivious activities that are sure to follow. So thats how it started. It wasnt supposed to be complicatedno love at first sight, no grand gestures, no hard feelings. A sure thing, a good time, a one-night stand with an option for a second. Thats what Kate told me Dee was into, and thats all I was looking for. All I thought it would ever be. Elvis Presley was right. Fools really do rush in. And if you havent figured it out yet, Im a major fucking fool. *Revue de presse* This is the definition of a good beach read. (RT Book s in a 4-star review)