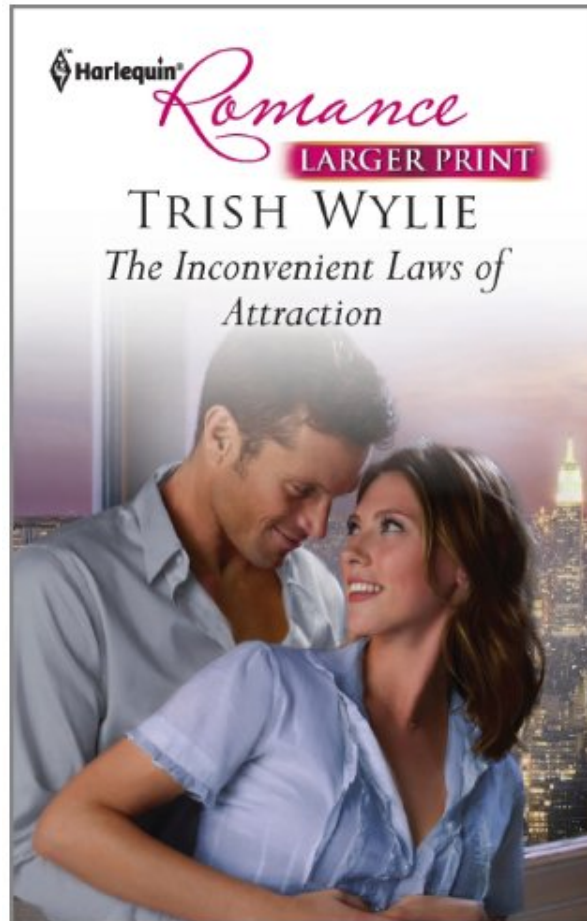


THE INCONVENIENT LAWS OF ATTRACTION BY TRISH WYLIE



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By Juds

Not one of my favorite reads. Enjoyed the storyline but still found the conversations and attraction a bit boring. Not a bad read but still not the best.

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So much for no secrets between friends.

He took a step forward and lowered his voice. 'Look, lady, I get that you're trying to do your job but, in case you didn't get it, allow me to make it clear: I'm not your man. So unless you're planning on setting down that briefcase and picking up a power tool, I suggest you hightail it back to Manhattan and tell Wagner, Liebstrahm, Barker and DeLuise—or whoever it is you answer to further down the food chain—they best find a distant Warren relative they can lay this on. I have a life. I'm not living someone else's.'

'This isn't going anywhere,' she insisted with a deceptive calmness that masked the effect his proximity was having on her body.

'Maybe not,' he allowed. 'But I can.'

What about the life he'd said he had? Olivia found herself wondering if there was a woman in it; one who would miss him when he was gone. Somehow she doubted he was the type to stick around long enough to let anyone get that close. Judging by the number of addresses she'd discovered in various different states—some of which he'd only resided in for a matter of weeks—any relationships he had were short-lived. Not that looking the way he did would leave him short of company for long.

Squaring her shoulders, she reached into the front of the briefcase he'd mentioned and held out her hand. 'I'll leave my card. When you've had time to think things over—'

'Not gonna happen.'

Olivia stood her ground.

'I take it you can find the door on your own?'

Okay. If he wanted to play hardball, she'd play. Lowering her gaze to his broad chest, she relaxed her shoulders and took a step forward, standing within inches of his large body and slowly lifting her lashes until she was looking deep into dark eyes. She ran her tongue over her lips and smoothed them together, watching his gaze lower and smiling when he frowned. She spoke in a low voice just loud enough for their audience to hear.

'Tomo...

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