

Excerpt from
“Night Prey”

“So the suspect is without wheels?” Alex, the bounty hunter, asked.

Ariel straightened in her chair. If the killer were on foot, she could find him in her jaguar form. She had to get out of here right now.

“What’s got you so excited?” the sheriff asked. “We’ve already got troopers out there looking.”

Damn. She’d lose the scent if it had been crossed over too many times. She stood up. “This is my case. I need to be there.”

“I’m going with you.” Alex’s golden eyes penetrated hers.

Ariel thought quickly. She couldn’t shift into her cat if Alex were with her, but he had the determined look of a hunter stalking prey. There was no need to put him in danger. The jaguar could handle anything that came up. Time to use whatever feminine wiles she had.

“Give me ten minutes to freshen up,” she said. “Then come to my hotel room and we’ll go from there.” She gave Alex a lingering look which wasn’t hard to do considering she remembered how terrific he looked naked.

Something flickered in his eyes and a small smile played at one corner of his mouth. He inclined his head. “Ten minutes.”

God, he made her hot. She pushed the thought aside of a quickie romp in her bed. She did NOT have sex with someone she worked with. Had she not learned that lesson? It was just the adrenaline pumping through her system. The cat had picked up the killer’s scent and the hunt was about to be on.

“Ten minutes,” she answered and let her hips sway as she left. By then, she’d be long gone.