

## DUEL OF HEARTS/SONIA ICILYN

“What information are you withholding?”

“The fact that I would rather like to kiss you again,” Devon blatantly confessed.

“How much punishment do you think I deserve, monsieur?” Jasmine asked, keeping the tremor in her voice at bay.

Devon’s shoulders shook at the rebuke. “My mistake. You did mention that a kiss would be something I’d never have the privilege of taking from you again.”

“Oui,” Jasmine agreed. “You are wasting your time.”

“I’ll probably need a tetanus shot. Moreover, I don’t suppose any man, with you being the Ice Queen and all, any man is going to find it easy to thaw you out.”

“The ideal temperature my body likes to be is ninety-eight degrees,” she answered, feeling a tightening of the muscles in her stomach. “One of your kisses wouldn’t even get my pulse to rise.”

Devon took two steps toward her. “What about your heart?” Undeterred, he reached out and touched her bottom lip. “The last time I kissed you, it melted.”

One tug was all it took to pull Jasmine back into his arms. Before the moment could take shape, the pressure of Devon’s lips was on hers. Jasmine’s response took her by complete surprise. She hadn’t so much thawed as evaporated with the touch of his fire. Who was this man who had the power to turn her from ice into a steaming mass of ultra sensitive vapor?