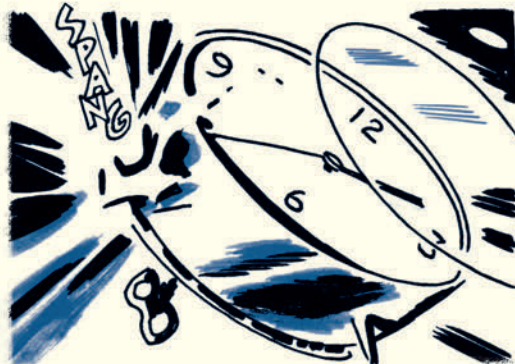
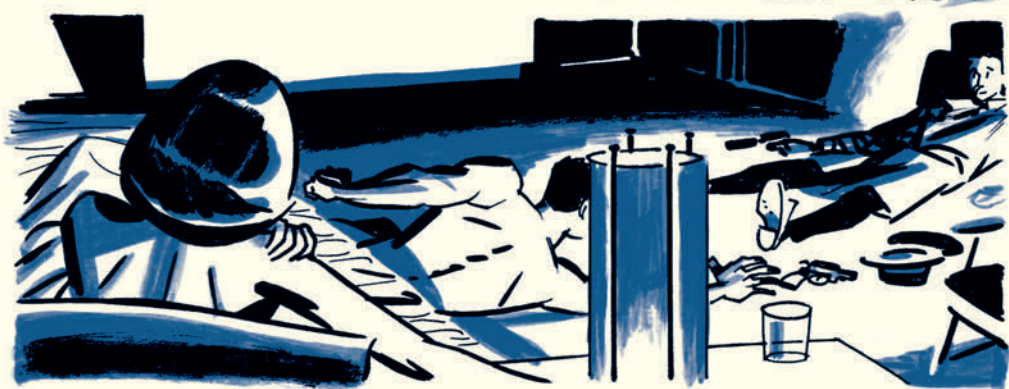
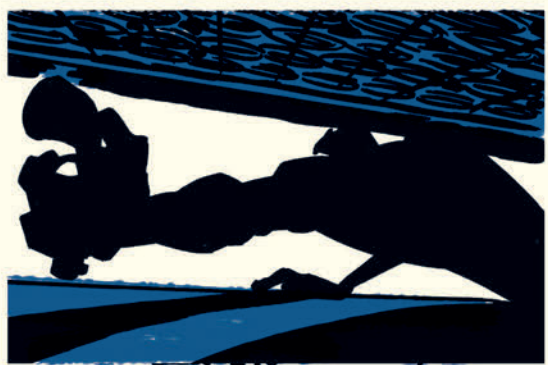
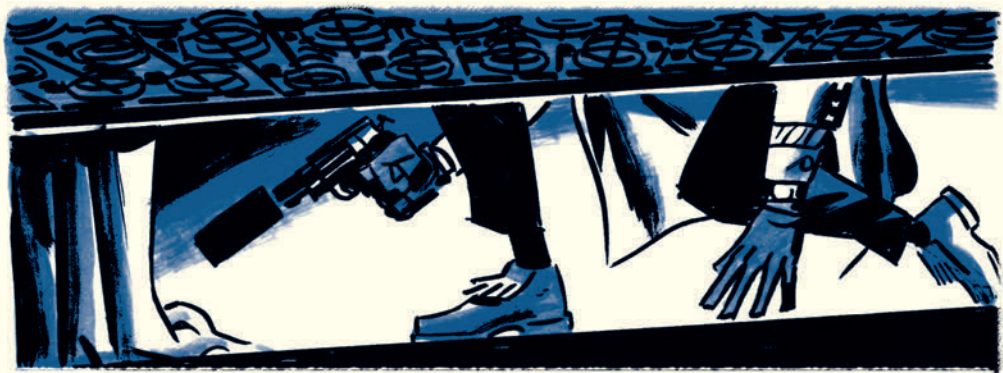


*When the woman screamed,  
Parker awoke and rolled off the bed.*











Her name was Bett Harrow and she'd always been rich and never had a problem that wasn't fashionable. That much Parker knew about her. That, and the fact that in bed she showed a panther craving for brutality. Her expression surprised him. Not fear or astonishment but breathless. Expectant.

So the truth then.  
But as little of it as possible.

