



The Penalty Box

by Becky Moore Published by XOXO Publishing | © 2010 Becky Moore

EXCERPT : Oh, God, Olivia thought she was going to die. She was tired and cranky, a little hung over from a dinner party from the night before, and was tired of waiting for someone to come to the door.

Marcus and his crew were supposed to be heading down to the beach in the morning, and she didn't want to leave the keys in the mailbox for any Joe Schmoie to walk away with. Two of the garage doors were open, and she could see both cars. Maybe Marcus and Lucy were having a nooner.

She'd finally given up on someone coming to the door and was on her way down the steps before a gorilla hit her from behind like a locomotive. Were they being robbed?

When she finally hit the ground like a ton of lead, she tried to figure out what had just happened. Her head was spinning and her right leg, from her knee to her hip, was killing her. It felt sticky and moist, and she tried to reach down. She groaned with the effort, and held still for a second. She shifted her weight to her left hip, and reached again.

"Damn it," growled a man.

She jerked her head down and stared into the angry glare of ... a man. A really handsome man. Good Lord, she was sprawled out on top of him. *Crap!*

She blinked a couple of times to make sure she hadn't landed on Marcus. In an instant, her body registered her precarious situation because this was a stranger.

Broad, warm, muscular chest. Thickly muscled chest. Flat, heaving belly. Long, solid legs bracketing her own. A discernable bulge prodding against her belly. Whoa!

She glared back down into his face and really looked at him this time. She even shook the stupor from her addled brain. God, he was gorgeous. But, she didn't recognize him and he had tackled her when he thought she would run away.

Panic set in, and she squirmed and tried to get loose from him. The motion hurt like hell and she whimpered, but he wrapped his enormous arms around her to hold her still. They were stronger than steel bands!

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"Don't move her until I can check her out. We hit really hard."

"What?" Olivia used her right forearm, braced against his chest, to push up to get a better look at his face. "What do you mean 'check her out'?" Marcus chuckled behind her and Lucy popped him on the shoulder.

"Ow!" There was humor in his voice, and for a second Olivia forgot her own desperate situation to smile over Marcus's irritation. It had been a long time since he and Lucy had been civil to each other. She had long suspected that it had something to do with her, but it was too weird to ask anyone about it.

“I’m Justin Mangum.”

She turned her focus back to the goliath man beneath her. He watched her expectantly, like he was waiting for something. When she didn’t react accordingly, he turned to grin up at Marcus and then turn back to her.

“I’m a friend of Marcus ... Actually I’m a physical therapist, so let me check you before you move. I heard a snap, and I suspect it was something on your body since I’m not writhing in agony.”

She nodded and shifted her weight, trying to find a more comfortable position. But every time she moved around, she felt the prodding in her stomach become more insistent. Oh, my, it felt like a pretty impressive erection. He groaned but there was nothing he could do. His cheeks were pink, and Olivia was totally charmed. Imagine, a grown man blushing.

REVIEWS

5.0 out of 5 stars : The Penalty Box by Becky Moore

February 9, 2011

I enjoy watching hockey! It is one of my favorite sports and when I found out that Becky Moore had written a hockey romance I ran home from my local book club meeting yesterday night. I found this ebook to be a great read and a must for all hockey fans. I liked the characters interaction, the love scenes are tastefully written and very expressive. I really enjoyed reading this ebook, The Penalty Box by Becky Moore published by XoXo Publishing. Excellent read 5 Stars

5.0 out of 5 stars : Great new author

January 22, 2011

I read faster than the library or local bookstores can ship in my favorite authors, so I'm always on the hunt for someone new. I really like Becky Moore's style, quick dialogue. The characters were interesting, and the love scenes sexy without being ... crass or tacky. I'm going to keep my out for more of her work.

PURCHASE

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