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An Excerpt From: LOVE UNDER SIEGE

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"I can't figure out if you're torturing me on purpose. Are you asking for my advice?"

"Yes, and the irony isn't lost on me since the whole point is to prepare her to take both of us into her bed."

"Christ!" Jonathan exclaimed, and threw himself off the sofa to pace the perimeter of the large room.

Self-controlled Jonathan was a picture of male frustration. Not for the first time Phillip wondered why Jonathan had stepped aside in their pursuit of Maggie.

"Are you in love with her?" he asked Jonathan conversationally.

Jonathan stopped his pacing to stare at Phillip.

"Yes." His reply was as straightforward and blunt as most of his conversation.

Phillip shook his head in bemusement. "Then why did you step aside? You could have married her instead. If you had we'd probably both be in her bed by now."

Jonathan leaned back against the bookcase and crossed his ankles in a negligent pose that didn't fool Phillip in the slightest. He knew him too well.

"You were the one who had family to please with a respectable marriage and a legitimate heir, not I." Jonathan's gaze became direct. "And I knew that soon you'd miss me and the bond we share and you'd send for me again."

They shared a wicked smile and then Jonathan straightened, shaking his head like a lion awakening from a deep slumber preparing to hunt. Phillip rose from the sofa to face him.

"Well?" Phillip inquired, clearly expecting the asked-for advice.

Jonathan surprised Phillip by walking over and giving him a firm hug. Phillip's arms automatically came up, resting against Jonathan's muscular back. Jonathan pulled back slightly and spoke, a wicked grin spreading across his face.

"Take her to bed, man, often. And don't hide from your sexuality or hers. Do what you

want to do, be gentle but firm with her, make her come repeatedly and prepare her for me." He let go and walked toward the door. "And all the while I will be wooing her, subtly of course, but between the two of us she'll ride a constant line of sexual awareness." He stopped and turned back to look at Phillip. "We will lay siege to the beautiful Maggie. I will prime her, and you will satisfy her, for now. And when the time is right she'll welcome us both to her bed."