

Uncontrolled Spin Excerpt

Wendy nods sympathetically. “Okay, that’s an excellent reason to be hesitant. Has anything about Sean led you to believe he would be the same way?”

Jessica bites her lip. “Maybe...”

Wendy says, “Go on.”

“Well, I told you last night that when I first met him it didn’t go well. I wasn’t lying about any of the things I mentioned. I guess the way he acted did kind of reflect my ex for me.”

“Understandable. But didn’t he later apologize for his behavior, and didn’t you two correct the issue enough to travel to Brazil together?” Wendy asks.

“Yes. Yes, we did exactly that,” Jessica replies, a little suspicious that Wendy seems to know so much. She gives Bonnie a look, and Bonnie simply shrugs with a slight smile on her face.

“Has he ever treated you, or anyone else that you’ve noticed, like that, since?” asks Wendy.

Jessica shakes her head slowly. “No. He has actually been an amazing supporter, mentor, and gentleman.”

Wendy smiles. “Let me tell you right now, from much psychoanalyzing experience, I believe Sean Green is an amazing man, and I can see he is attracted to you, but if you aren’t going to pursue any possibilities with him, you need to make that very clear. I would also like to know your intentions, because if you’re going to pass on that hunk of prime meat, I’m going to try and get a huge mouthful for myself—” She is interrupted by Bonnie, who chokes on laughter and spits out the sip of water she had just taken to continue laughing. Wendy grins, then looks back at Jessica. “What’s it going to be?”

Both of them stare intently at her, waiting for the answer...