

# **Fury**

Benjamin Kelly

[www.benaminkelly.net](http://www.benaminkelly.net)

Published by Benjamin Kelly

Fury

Copyright © 2015 Benjamin Kelly

This is a work of fiction. All characters, names, places, and events portrayed herein are products of the author's imagination. Any resemblance to actual persons, organizations, places, or events is purely coincidental.

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be used or reproduced electronically or in print without written permission, except in the case of brief quotations embodied in reviews.

Thank you for downloading this free ebook. This ebook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. Although this book is free, it remains the copyrighted property of the author, and may not be reproduced, copied, or distributed for commercial or non-commercial purposes.

If you would like to share this book with another person, please download an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not download it, or it was not downloaded for your use only, then please return to your favorite ebook retailer and download your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

# Chapter One

A ray of golden sunlight shone through the periphery of her long, brunette hair that spilled off her pillow onto the mattress beside me. Sam's favorite perfume permeated the room as if she'd just applied it. Her hip rose in an irresistible arch underneath the thin linens covering her. I smoothed my hand along her side, caressing her contours, and coming to rest with a little squeeze of her bottom. She rewarded me with a barely audible moan, rather than her usual early morning protest.

She had come in unexpectedly during the middle of the night, acting like she had been missing me for years instead of only a couple days. I assumed she had gotten lucky and found a cancellation on an early flight because she hadn't been scheduled to arrive before dawn. I stroked the back of her head, easing closer to kiss her cheek. But the face of the woman lying in my bed didn't belong to my fiancée.

I shuddered, jerking away from her, my pulse pounding in my ears. She'd been all over me for hours before we'd passed out from exhaustion. "Who the hell are you?"

Samantha's voice came from across the room. "That's what I want to know?" She stood in the open doorway with suitcases in her hands, and tears streaming down her cheeks.