

Dearest Stepbrother Triple Trouble English Edition

Brix Ward is a Grade A prick. He's arrogant, spoiled, and self-centered. As the lead singer of A Rebels Havoc, he's used to women falling over themselves for a chance to tame the wild bad boy. Except for me. I still remember the boy I grew up with. The one who went out of his way to make my life a living hell. I did my best to avoid him at all costs. Imagine my surprise when our parents announced they had eloped, then left me to live with my new stepbrother. Alone. Now, no matter what I do, there's no escaping him. He's always there, tempting me, provoking me. Every moment of every day. The more we're around each other, the more the heat between us begins to rise. If he thinks he can hurt me again, he's dead wrong. I won't let him be the one to destroy me, even if it breaks my heart. Author's Note: This is Book One in the A Rebels Havoc series. It can be read as a standalone and has a HEA. Due to strong sexual content, coarse language and mature subject matter, this book is not suitable for under the age of 18. *** Standalone Novel *** * Monster Stepbrother * His dark obsession runs deep. He's obsessed with her. She's addicted to him. Two damaged souls. Will they heal or ruin one another? How does a girl go from being Daddy's precious doll to a different kind of toy? Easy really. When my father remarries it changes the course of my life and everything becomes . . . complicated. My new stepbrother is a monster who hates me. Unapologetic, controlling, and brazen, he's intent on making my life a living hell. Oliver King makes the rules. Whenever he wants. However he wants. Wherever he wants. My head screams this is wrong, but I can't resist giving in to forbidden desires. I want it as much as he does. I'm his possession, his ultimate pleasure, his dark obsession. My addiction to him grows to a dangerous level. I can't stop craving more from the man who has made me his and ruined me for anyone else. Can what starts out as lust and vengeance end as love? Can we take away one another's pain and ease one another's fears? Nobody said life or love was easy. My name is Maya Childs, and this is my story. *** Standalone *** *** No Cliffhanger *** *** HEA *** 18+ A NOTE from the Author: This book may have triggers that make some readers uncomfortable. Please be aware of that before you read this book! If you do decide to go ahead, please keep an open mind. Inside each of us lurks a monster. We all have demons we hide from the world. We all need that one special person to look beyond the surface of the mask we wear and deep into our souls. I hope you enjoy Oliver and Maya's story--that you will indeed peel back the layers and look beneath the surface.

Dear Bridget, I'm writing this letter because it's highly doubtful I'll ever garner the courage to say this to your face. So, here goes. We're totally wrong for each other. You're the proper single mum with a good head on your shoulders. I'm just the carefree British doctor passing through town and temporarily living in your converted garage until I head back to England. But here's the thing... for some bloody reason, I can't stop thinking about you in very inappropriate ways. I want you. The only reason I'm even admitting all of this to you right now is because I don't believe it's one-sided. I notice your eyes when you look at me, too. And as crass as I appear when we're joking around about sex, my attraction to you is not a joke. So, what's the purpose of this note? I guess it's a reminder that we're adults, that sex is healthy and natural, and that you can find me just through the door past the kitchen. More specifically, it's to let you know that I'm leaving said door cracked open from now on in case you'd fancy a British

bedmate in the middle of the night sometime. No questions asked. Think about it. Or don't. Whatever you choose. It's doubtful I'll even end up sliding this letter under your door anyway. --Simon

Boss. Neighbor. Old enough to be Wilkie's dad. Or... Daddy? When Wilkie discovers his to-be ex cheating on him, he packs and leaves. But he's now homeless, and without a job. Enter King. Wilkie's too-handsome, too-hot new boss. Who also happens to be his "backdoor neighbor". What that means? Their bedroom windows face each other. Wilkie sees things he shouldn't. And so does King. When Wilkie discovers his surprise pregnancy by his ex, he's horrified with himself. He needs someone and he doesn't know who to turn to. King helps him. In King's arms, Wilkie feels safe. In King's arms, Wilkie feels treasured. In King's arms, Wilkie feels like... maybe he's not so tainted by his past anymore. Despite King's promises, can Wilkie really trust his new Daddy not to walk out on him? Like every other alpha has? Boss Daddy's Knots is a 75,000-word standalone non-shifter MPreg romance novel with BOTH kinds of knots, size difference, lots of hurt/comfort, and enough heat to redden your cheeks. HEA guaranteed!

He was more than my bully, he was what living nightmares were made of... "I dare you..." It started as a childish game played between two friends, that ended in heartbreak. I knew him once. A long time ago you may have even called us friends. That was before I moved away, before my mother married his father, before my entire life fell apart. I lost everything, my friends, my popularity, my future. This was supposed to be my fresh start... my last chance at new... but it wasn't it was real life hell. Vance Preston used to be a poor boy with a soft smile and kind eyes. He used to be my friend. Now he's God's gift to women (his words not mine), disgustingly handsome, and filthy rich. He can do whatever he wants, say whatever he wants, and hurt whomever he wants. No one can stop him, and no one dares too. He might as well be god. And his newest target: me. He dares me to defy him. He dares me to fight back. He promises he won't stop...not until he hurts me, not until he breaks me. But I'm not afraid, because you can't break something that's already broken.**This is book two in the North Woods University Series. It can be read as a complete standalone and contains NO cliffhanger, NO cheating, and includes a HEA. Please be advised this series contains material not suitable for all readers. This is NOT a YA series.**

There are rumors going around about my twin stepbrothers. HUGE rumors. I try to ignore gossip, but it's easier said than done when it involves verified reports about the size of things that a stepsister should know nothing about. Ethan and Nathan are the identically gorgeous hunks of man flesh that have just moved into my house. I could barely look at them before the rumors, with their ridiculously twinkly blue eyes, and smiles that turn me into a mindless puddle of goo. We're supposed to be family and I'm trying my hardest to be a welcoming stepsister. But then I overhear them talking about things I am definitely not supposed to know, and suddenly I realize I'm in double trouble. HUGE X2 is the story of a girl's realization that the best things in life come in extra-large, twin packs. HEA guaranteed!

By the New York Times bestselling author of *The Bone Clocks* and *Cloud Atlas* | Longlisted for the Man Booker Prize Selected by Time as One of the Ten Best Books of the Year | A New York Times Notable Book | Named One of the Best Books of the Year by The Washington Post Book World, The Christian Science Monitor, Rocky Mountain News, and Kirkus Reviews | A Los Angeles Times Book Prize Finalist | Winner of the

ALA Alex Award | Finalist for the Costa Novel Award From award-winning writer David Mitchell comes a sinewy, meditative novel of boyhood on the cusp of adulthood and the old on the cusp of the new. *Black Swan Green* tracks a single year in what is, for thirteen-year-old Jason Taylor, the sleepest village in muddiest Worcestershire in a dying Cold War England, 1982. But the thirteen chapters, each a short story in its own right, create an exquisitely observed world that is anything but sleepy. A world of Kissingeresque realpolitik enacted in boys' games on a frozen lake; of "nightcreeping" through the summer backyards of strangers; of the tabloid-fueled thrills of the Falklands War and its human toll; of the cruel, luscious Dawn Madden and her power-hungry boyfriend, Ross Wilcox; of a certain Madame Eva van Outryve de Crommelynck, an elderly bohemian emigré who is both more and less than she appears; of Jason's search to replace his dead grandfather's irreplaceable smashed watch before the crime is discovered; of first cigarettes, first kisses, first Duran Duran LPs, and first deaths; of Margaret Thatcher's recession; of Gypsies camping in the woods and the hysteria they inspire; and, even closer to home, of a slow-motion divorce in four seasons. Pointed, funny, profound, left-field, elegiac, and painted with the stuff of life, *Black Swan Green* is David Mitchell's subtlest and most effective achievement to date. Praise for *Black Swan Green* "[David Mitchell has created] one of the most endearing, smart, and funny young narrators ever to rise up from the pages of a novel. . . . The always fresh and brilliant writing will carry readers back to their own childhoods. . . . This enchanting novel makes us remember exactly what it was like."—The Boston Globe "[David Mitchell is a] prodigiously daring and imaginative young writer. . . . As in the works of Thomas Pynchon and Herman Melville, one feels the roof of the narrative lifted off and oneself in thrall."—Time

Stepbrother Dearest Penelope Ward Books, Inc. Neighbor Dearest Penelope Ward Books, Inc.

From New York Times bestselling author Penelope Ward, comes a new standalone novel. At first, my neighbor Deacon frustrated me. Sure, he was great-looking and friendly. But our walls were thin, and on occasion, he'd bring women to his place and keep me awake while he "entertained" them. As a single mother to an infant, I didn't appreciate it. So, finally it was my turn. When my daughter wouldn't stop wailing one night, Mr. Manwhore came knocking on my door. Miraculously, at the sound of his voice, Sunny stopped crying. And when he held her...she eventually fell asleep in his arms. Deacon was rough on the exterior, but apparently on the inside? Mr. Single-and-Ready-to-Mingle was a baby whisperer. After that night, we became friends. He'd go for coffee runs. Come over to chat. Normal friend stuff. But over time, our conversations ran deeper. We got closer. Until one night we crossed the line. Our friendship turned into a complicated mess. I'd gone and fallen for a guy who'd sworn off commitment and kids. I knew Deacon was starting to care for me too, even though Sunny and I didn't fit into any plan he'd ever imagined for himself. He was wrong for me—so wrong that I'd dubbed him the "anti-boyfriend." Then why did I wish more than anything that I could be the one woman to change him?

"First published in the United States of America by Viking Penguin Inc. 1953"--title page verso.

Starting over after my father's sudden death was bad enough, but the four boys who rule Alstone College, my new university, are determined to make my life even more

difficult. One in particular. Caiden Cavendish. My nightmare. My shadow. My stepbrother. My dad's death was an accident... Lie. My life isn't in danger... Lie. The Four won't bring mayhem to my life... Lie. I don't want Caiden Cavendish... Lie. Lies. Lies. Lies. Eeny, meeny, miny, mo. The Four are coming for you, Snow. Note: This book is not a standalone, and may contain triggers for some readers.

Celebrate the fortieth anniversary of the enduring gothic masterpiece *Flowers in the Attic*—the unforgettable forbidden love story that earned V.C. Andrews a fiercely devoted fan base and became an international cult classic. At the top of the stairs there are four secrets hidden—blond, innocent, and fighting for their lives... They were a perfect and beautiful family—until a heartbreaking tragedy shattered their happiness. Now, for the sake of an inheritance that will ensure their future, the children must be hidden away out of sight, as if they never existed. They are kept in the attic of their grandmother's labyrinthine mansion, isolated and alone. As the visits from their seemingly unconcerned mother slowly dwindle, the four children grow ever closer and depend upon one another to survive both this cramped world and their cruel grandmother. A suspenseful and thrilling tale of family, greed, murder, and forbidden love, *Flowers in the Attic* is the unputdownable first novel of the epic Dollanganger family saga. The Dollanganger series includes: *Flowers in the Attic*, *Petals in the Wind*, *If There Be Thorns*, *Seeds of Yesterday*, *Garden of Shadows*, *Beneath the Attic*, and *Out of the Attic*.

He was my protector. My savior. He would have done anything for me. Now he's a criminal, and he's taken everything. He's my stepbrother and I hate him. I'm homeless, jobless, desperate. And I had to come crawling back. To him. Bad enough my college money went to post his bail, now I have to work in the same, seedy bar he deals out of, too, just to get by? And listen to him with girl after girl, night after night, while he walks around all shirtless and sexy during the day? I'm going crazy--wanting him. I know I shouldn't. Maybe he was once my Prince Charming, but now he's just a big, tattooed, pierced, cocky jerk. Problem is, even though he cut contact with me two years ago, I couldn't turn off the feeling I had for him. He's back, and my feelings are back too. Now he's in trouble, with his gang, with the law. And me... I'm in trouble, too. This is a complete, standalone romantic suspense novel.

Sameer is a young, educated and well qualified guy with some disabilities in his body. He was without any love in his life. Accidently he talked to Sonia and strange love between them flourishes with time for one and half years without even seeing each other. Things took an ugly turn when they saw each other and Sonia was reluctant to continue relation with him because of his physical disabilities. Sameer in a rage wanted to teach her a lesson and decided to marry Mitali, his school time friend. It was a relation in rage but still he loved Sonia. At last some incidents occur and Sameer was totally changed without any love for anyone. This story reflects the sequences of love incidents in Sameer's life and how he regained his true love finally. It's a heartening tale of love, pain, lies and emotions. It's my first venture as an author and hope you like it. A STANDALONE NOVEL that does NOT need to be read in conjunction with any other book. From New York Times bestselling author, Penelope Ward, comes a friends-to-lovers story with sexy new characters. After getting dumped, the last thing I needed was to move next door to someone who reminded me of my ex-boyfriend, Elec. Damien was a hotter version of my ex. The neighbor I'd dubbed

“Angry Artist” also had two massive dogs that kept me up with their barking. He wanted nothing to do with me. Or so I thought until one night I heard laughter coming through an apparent hole in my bedroom wall. Damien had been listening to all of my phone sessions with my therapist. The sexy artist next door now knew all of my deepest secrets and insecurities. We got to talking. He set me straight with tips to get over my breakup. He became a good friend, but Damien made it clear that he couldn’t be anything more. Problem was, I was falling hard for him anyway. And as much as he pushed me away, I knew he felt the same...because his heartbeat didn’t lie. I thought my heart had been broken by Elec, but it was alive and beating harder than ever for Damien. I just hoped he wouldn’t shatter it for good. Author's note – Neighbor Dearest is a full-length standalone novel.

"My Stepbrother, My Lover" is a Hot New Adult Stepbrother Romance by Alice Ward - A Full Sized Standalone Novel with NO Cliffhanger! I should have known better. The moment Jackson Montgomery III showed up for his tutoring session, I knew he was trouble, but I ignored my intuition. Soon, I couldn't get my mind off him and he had no trouble letting me know that he wanted more than lessons from me. The only problem was, he was the heir to a family fortune and I was the product of a single, feminist mother and working to supplement my financial aid at Harvard. We shouldn't have been together, but I'm proof that opposites attract and I was definitely attracted to him and wanted him in a bad way. Temptation weakened my resolve and I ended up having the most erotic night of my life with Jackson, but by the next afternoon everything took a turn for the worst. The sexy frat boy that just rocked my world was in his ex's arms and I was devastated. Then, a surprise engagement announcement from my mother revealed yet another unbelievable turn of events. She's marrying Jackson's father, and the man I hated and wanted more than anything was now going to be my new stepbrother! This book is intended for a mature audience, 18+ only.

From New York Times bestselling author Penelope Ward, comes a new standalone novel. The beginning of my sophomore year in college was off to a rough start. On the first day of orientation, I had an altercation with an infuriating British dude in a campus bathroom. (The ladies’ room was out of order. So, I used the men’s room. Don’t judge.) I got home later that night and realized that the foreign student we were expecting to rent a room in my parents’ house was allergic to our cat. So, the spare room went to someone else: Caleb—the British guy from the men’s room. And so it began...my love-hate story with Caleb Yates. Or was it hate-love in that order? The guy knew how to push every one of my buttons. Sometimes I’d email him to express my aggravation and disdain. He’d actually rewrite my own words and send them back to me. That was the type of infuriating person Caleb was. So frustrating. And... Sometimes incredibly funny and endearingly sweet. And hot. He eventually grew on me, and Caleb soon became one of my best friends that year. Too bad he was headed back to England soon, so nothing could happen between us—for so many reasons. I

definitely couldn't fall in love with him, especially since all we had was just one year.

Loosely based on the Odyssey, this landmark of modern literature follows ordinary Dubliners through an entire day in 1904. Captivating experimental techniques range from interior monologues to exuberant wordplay and earthy humor.

From the New York Times Bestselling author of Stepbrother Dearest, comes a new sexy STANDALONE novel. Nina Kennedy was alive...but not living...until she met him. Planes, trains, heights...you name it, Nina was afraid of it and led a sheltered life ruled by irrational fears and phobias. When she moves to Brooklyn for nursing school, that life is turned upside down, as she develops an intense but unwanted attraction to her gorgeous roommate, who's pierced, tattooed and just happens to be the smartest person she's ever met. Behind Jake Green's rough exterior and devilish smile, lies a heart of gold. He makes it his mission to change Nina's outlook on life. When he agrees to tutor her, they forge a bet and the stakes are high as Jake forces Nina to face her demons. He just wasn't expecting to fall hard for her in the process. What Nina doesn't realize, is that Jake has been living his own private hell. Once he drops a bombshell, will their love survive it? A STANDALONE novel. p.p1 {margin: 0.0px 0.0px 0.0px 0.0px; font: 14.0px Arial; color: #323333; -webkit-text-stroke: #323333} p.p2 {margin: 0.0px 0.0px 0.0px 0.0px; font: 14.0px Arial; color: #323333; -webkit-text-stroke: #323333; min-height: 16.0px} span.s1 {font-kerning: none}

Reprint. Originally published: c2002.

New York Times Bestselling author Penelope Ward's debut novel. A sexy standalone with a shocking twist you won't see coming... Diner waitress Allison Abraham had no idea her mundane life was about to dramatically change the day she serves a devastatingly handsome customer. Allison is immediately captivated by the mysterious man who stared through her soul with his electric blue eyes. After he abruptly leaves the restaurant, she can't get him out of her head. She has no idea that he had actually come on a mission to find her. Cedric Callahan wasn't expecting to fall in love at first sight with the pretty waitress he'd set out to find. In fact, she was the last woman on Earth he should be having feelings for. But his selfish heart had other plans. Feeling compelled to know her before revealing himself, he makes her believe their meetings are coincidental. After a passionate romance is ignited, Cedric's lies and secrets are finally revealed, changing both of their lives forever. p.p1 {margin: 0.0px 0.0px 0.0px 0.0px; font: 14.0px Arial; color: #323333; -webkit-text-stroke: #323333} p.p2 {margin: 0.0px 0.0px 0.0px 0.0px; font: 14.0px Arial; color: #323333; -webkit-text-stroke: #323333; min-height: 16.0px} span.s1 {font-kerning: none}

The world ended and with it so did the rules. I was stolen from my family and raised in the Wastelands to the North. I did what I had to ensure my survival. I became The Champion, with my history carved into my skin for all to see. Now I spend my days drinking and hiding from my past until four newcomers offer me a

job I can't refuse. When my past and future mix I must once again rise and fight. This time it's not for my freedom, it's for my happiness. Contains mature themes. From New York Times bestselling author Penelope Ward, comes a new standalone, second-chance story of forbidden love... It's natural to want the one you can't have. And for as long as I could remember, I'd secretly wanted my brother's best friend, Jace. He was six years older and always treated me like the sister he never had. Fast forward a decade. We were all in our twenties now. Jace had moved in with my brother, Nathan, and me to help us make ends meet after our parents died. It was just the three of us—an odd family dynamic. Living under our roof, Jace was as bossy and protective as ever. But he certainly didn't look at me like a sister anymore. That was what made things so complicated. I was pretty much hot and bothered twenty-four-seven. And he was torn. The signs were subtle, at first. Like on movie night, I'd casually rest my leg against his, and he wouldn't exactly shift away. Still, I assumed he would never...go there. Nathan would kill us. The knowledge of that wasn't enough to stop the inevitable, though. Eventually our slow burn exploded. But more than the physical attraction, we'd developed a strong connection. We just couldn't get caught, right? That sounded simple. Until it wasn't. This is a story of forbidden love, broken trust, and an unexpected second chance.

NOBODY WARNED ME CHARMING MEANS INFURIATING, INTENSE, AND IRRESISTIBLE... CLAIRE I'm ready to slap my new step-brother clean across the face. Brash, arrogant, and stinking rich doesn't begin to describe Ty Sterner. He's also sinfully sexy, and wicked talented at making my blood boil. Ty thinks it's funny to chase me around like I'm the next notch in his bedpost. He lives to piss me off. But that isn't why my heart skips a dozen beats every time I look at him. What happens if his crude jokes about us hooking up go too far? What if I admit I actually want this filthy talking playboy, and one little misstep lands me in Prince Not-So-Charming's bed for real? TY I can't decide whether to laugh my ass off or kiss her 'til her panties ignite. Little Miss Perfect's too hot and uptight for her own good. Knowing she's off limits just makes me want her more. There's a twisted thrill to flirting underneath our parents' roof. And I want a whole lot more than teasing her cheeks red, or watching her eyes pop when I'm strutting around half-naked. I want to rock her world into a screaming mess and leave her soft lips breathless. Too bad this is the summer I'm supposed to get my crap together to build the family fortune. That's a distraction I don't need when all I really want to do is find out how perfect Claire feels between the sheets...

Back in high school, Shane Ventana was the sh*t. I mean he was hot, popular, mysterious, the ultimate bad boy. I swear the guy could wet panties by just cocking his brow. Not that his cock or his brow were anywhere near me, Shane didn't know I existed. But there I was, busy with my daily Shane stalking in the halls when the unthinkable happened--my dad eloped with Shane's mom. And to make matters even worse, Shane took it out on me. My life couldn't get worse, right? Wrong! I fell in love with him. I mean there he was, my dream guy, in the

room right next to mine. I couldn't help myself. But who falls in love with their stepbrother? Don't answer that. Just trust me, everything was perfect. Well, it was perfect until he left. But life likes to screw with me and just when I thought I was over him, I heard the words that made my heart start beating all over again--"Shane is coming."

When sixteen-year-old Eden Munro agrees to spend the summer with her estranged father in the beachfront city of Santa Monica, California, she has no idea what she's letting herself in for. Eden's parents are divorced and have gone their separate ways, and now her father has a brand new family. For Eden, this means she's about to meet three new step-brothers. The eldest of the three is Tyler Bruce, a troubled teenager with a short temper and a huge ego. Complete polar opposites, Eden quickly finds herself thrust into a world full of new experiences as Tyler's group of friends take her under their wing. But the one thing she just can't understand is Tyler, and the more she presses to figure out the truth about him, the more she finds herself falling for the one person she shouldn't - her step-brother. Throw in Tyler's clingy girlfriend and a guy who has his eyes set on Eden, and there's secrets, lies and a whole lot of drama. But how can Eden keep her feelings under control? And can she ever work out the truth about Tyler? Did I Mention I Love You is the first book in the phenomenal DIMILY trilogy, following the lives of Eden Munro and Tyler Bruce as they try to find their way in an increasingly confusing world.

Being stuck in the godforsaken desert is Adrian Blake's worst nightmare come true. Senior year is all about making fun memories. It's not about starting over at a new school and navigating a new Brady Bunch family. It's really not about living with a sexy, arrogant would-be stepbrother who knows how to push her buttons. Alex Montgomery is the very definition of a player. The only thing he commits to is a one night stand. He's exactly the kind of guy she hates. When she sleeps with him, it's the biggest mistake of her life. Now she can't stop thinking about him. Not at school. Not at home. Sometimes the best mistakes are the ones that you make over and over again...

"How to kick off a great summer in the Hamptons: snag a gorgeous rental on the beach--check. Get a job at a trendy summer haunt--check. How to screw up a great summer in the Hamptons: fall for the guy with a dark leather jacket, scruff on his face, and intense eyes that doesn't fit in with the rest of the tony looking crowd. A guy you can't have when you'll be leaving at the end of the season"--Back cover.

From Amazon Bestselling author Stephanie Brother comes a dirty-talking stepbrother romance with a twist...Mr. OMG lives up to his name in more ways than one...The Big O has always been a big flop for me until I hear Mr. OMG on the radio. Let's just say his dulcet tones and my finger make enough magic together that I see stars. For the first time ever!! call his show and ask for advice on my failing love life, and he tells me I need to loosen up and have some fun.That's easier said than done until I meet Cole.I tell myself he's just an

arrogant frat boy - a smug trust fund baby with a bad attitude and way too much sex appeal. But there's something about him that I just can't ignore. I could loosen up all over his face in a heartbeat, but hell, I need Cole-sized trouble like I need a hole in the head. And when my mom tells me he's going to be my stepbrother, it's just another reason to say no. But when Cole touches me, I'm calling out OMG for all the right reasons. And when he holds me, I feel like we could be made for each other. Except I know that it's wrong. We're going to be related, and Cole has secrets that are far too big for us to ever get over. I need to protect my heart the way I always have, and I try, but it seems that Mr. OMG has other plans for me...and I might not be able to resist. This is a 60,000-word standalone novel with a happy-ever-after ending.

Talon Reed was filthy. His mouth was filthy. The way he f*cked was filthy. He was a dirty boy, and I wanted him. Every. Single. Long. Inch. That was until I found out my mom was marrying his father and he would be my new stepbrother. See that was a line I didn't cross. Or so I thought. Turns out I wanted Talon just as much as he wanted me, and maybe that was the problem from the start. Have you ever gone just a little too far? Lexie Banks has. Yep. She just had mind-blowing sex with her stepbrother. In her defense, she was on the rebound, and it's more of a my-dad-happened-to-marry-a-woman-with-a-super-hot-son situation. But still, he's been her best friend and confidant for the better part of the last few years . . . and is so off limits. It's a good thing she's leaving in two days for a year abroad in Rome. But even thousands of miles away, Lexie can't seem to escape trouble. Raised Catholic, she goes to confession in hopes of alleviating some of her guilt . . . and maybe not burning in hell. Instead, she stumbles out of the confessional and right into Alessandro Moretti, a young and very easy-on-the-eyes deacon . . . only eight months away from becoming a priest. Lexie and Alessandro grow closer, and when Alessandro's signals start changing despite his vow of celibacy, she doesn't know what to think. She's torn between falling in love with the man she shouldn't want and the man she can't have. And she isn't sure how she can live with herself either way.

“Fascinating. Doidge’s book is a remarkable and hopeful portrait of the endless adaptability of the human brain.”—Oliver Sacks, MD, author of *The Man Who Mistook His Wife for a Hat* What is neuroplasticity? Is it possible to change your brain? Norman Doidge’s inspiring guide to the new brain science explains all of this and more An astonishing new science called neuroplasticity is overthrowing the centuries-old notion that the human brain is immutable, and proving that it is, in fact, possible to change your brain. Psychoanalyst, Norman Doidge, M.D., traveled the country to meet both the brilliant scientists championing neuroplasticity, its healing powers, and the people whose lives they’ve transformed—people whose mental limitations, brain damage or brain trauma were seen as unalterable. We see a woman born with half a brain that rewired itself to work as a whole, blind people who learn to see, learning disorders cured, IQs raised, aging brains rejuvenated, stroke patients learning to speak, children

with cerebral palsy learning to move with more grace, depression and anxiety disorders successfully treated, and lifelong character traits changed. Using these marvelous stories to probe mysteries of the body, emotion, love, sex, culture, and education, Dr. Doidge has written an immensely moving, inspiring book that will permanently alter the way we look at our brains, human nature, and human potential.

"Your lips would look great wrapped around my..." Who in the world tells a girl that on their first meeting? Tyler Locklin, that's who. He's filthy rich and arrogant with a set of abs that is the envy of all young men everywhere, and did I forget to mention devilishly handsome? He's a bastard of the first order. I can't stand to be in the same room with him. But with one wink or a flash of his mischievous grin, I go weak in the knees. It pisses me off. I'm supposed to hate him. He's an asshole. Yet, I can't help but be drawn to him because I'm . . . ADDICTED. **Full-length novel with an HEA and no cheating! Addicted is the first book in the Bad Boy Stepbrothers series. Each book is a standalone and can be read in any order.

From New York Times Bestselling author Penelope Ward comes a sexy STANDALONE friends-to-lovers story...with a twist you won't see coming. Skylar was my best friend, but I secretly pined for her. One thing after another kept us apart, and I've spent the last decade in fear of losing her forever. Because of me, she left town. For years, I thought I'd never see her again. But now she's back...and living with him. I don't deserve her after everything I've put her through, but I can't live without her. This is my last chance because she's about to make the biggest mistake of her life. I can see it her eyes: she doesn't love him. She still loves me...which is why I have to stop her before it's too late. p.p1 {margin: 0.0px 0.0px 0.0px 0.0px; font: 14.0px Arial; color: #323333; -webkit-text-stroke: #323333} p.p2 {margin: 0.0px 0.0px 0.0px 0.0px; font: 14.0px Arial; color: #323333; -webkit-text-stroke: #323333; min-height: 16.0px} span.s1 {font-kerning: none}

A new, sexy standalone from #1 New York Times Bestseller, Vi Keeland. When I first encountered Ford Donovan, I had no idea who he was...well, other than the obvious. Young, gorgeous, successful, smart. Did I mention young? If I did, it bears repeating. Ford Donovan was too young for me. Let's back up to how it all started. My best friend decided I needed to start dating again. So, without my knowledge, she set up a profile for me on a popular dating site—one that invited men ages twenty-one to twenty-seven to apply for a date. Those nicknamed Cunnilingus King were told they'd go straight to the top for consideration. The profile wasn't supposed to go live. Another point that bears repeating—it wasn't supposed to. Nevertheless, that's how I met Ford, and we started messaging. He made me laugh; yet I was adamant that because of his age, we could only be friends. But after weeks of wearing me down, I finally agreed to one date only—my first after twenty years of being with my high school sweetheart. I knew it couldn't last, but I was curious about him. Though, you know what they say...curiosity kills

the cat. My legs wobbled walking into the restaurant. Ford was seated at the bar. When he turned around, he took my breath away. His sexy smile nearly melted my panties. But...he looked so familiar. As I got closer I realized why. He was the son of the neighbor at our family's summer home. The boy next door. Only now...he was all man. I hadn't seen him in years. I left the restaurant and planned to put the entire crazy thing behind me. Which I did. Until summer came. And guess who decided to use his family's summer home this year?

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