

Highland Wolf Pact Selena Kitt Shcltd

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Meet The Baumgartners

MOTION PICTURE NOW AVAILABLE! The broad-minded Baumgartners are ready to open their arms-and their marriage-once again. While Ronnie, their former flirtatious babysitter, is exploring her newfound naughty nature with her lover, Gretchen, Doc and Mrs. B have their sights set on old friends, Daphne and Ari Wilson. Things really heat up when Ronnie and Gretchen take on an adventurous new roommate-and her boyfriend, too. Everyone seems to be having

a rousing good time-until romance sparks between Ronnie and her handsome personal trainer, Vince, and she needs to decide-does she really share all that well with others?

The Blood of Angels

These naughty Little Brats have a secret, taboo fantasy-about the hot, sexy Man of the House. It's oh-so-wrong, but behind closed doors, it feels oh-so-right! Get six tempting tales of forbidden sex, half a dozen explicit fantasies that will push all your buttons and your boundaries. All six sizzling stories feature dirty brats who want it old school and hardcore with their kinky, older patriarchs. These exciting fantasies will give you all the heat you're looking for, and you'll get it all just like she does-hot, hard and unprotected! Included in this volume: Kayla, Leila, Maya, Nina, Olivia

Hussy

ORIGINAL - Uncut, Uncensored, Unrevised! Leah and Erica have been best friends and have gone to the same Catholic school since just about forever. Leah spends so much time with the Nolan's—just Erica and her handsome father, now, since Erica's mother died—that she's practically part of the family. When the girls find something naughty under Mr. Nolan's bed, their strict, repressive upbringing makes it all the more exciting as they begin their sexual experimentation. Leah's exploration presses deeper, and eventually she finds herself torn between her

best friend and her best friend's father—but even she couldn't have predicted the shocking and bittersweet outcome of their affair. Warnings: This title contains erotic situations, lesbian sex, some very naughty taboo sex, sex toys, and also makes mention of pornography, salmon, amusement parks, chocolate covered strawberries, brownies (as well as girl scouts), plaid skirts, naughty uses for confessionals and some sacrilegious humor.

Big Dick

Ronnie has been babysitting for the Baumgartners since she was fifteen and is now just another member of the family. Now a college freshman, Ronnie jumps at the chance to work on her tan in the Florida Keys under the pretense of babysitting the kids. But Ronnie isn't the only one with ulterior motives, and she discovers the Baumgartners have wayward plans for their young babysitter

History in the Media

He's big. He's bad. And he only wants one thing. Revenge. Ric Ryker spent years being called "Big Dick." Ridiculed for his weight, shunned by all the pretty girls, snubbed by all the cool guys. But after a secret journey of transformation, he's back--ready to take over leadership from his father at Ryker Arms--with an impressive new physique and a plan to prove them all wrong. Especially her. The one woman who hurt him the most. Annalesa--sweet, smart, stunning. And his stepsister. The girl he could never

have. The girl who wouldn't look twice at him anyway--especially in front of her stuck-up friends. Now he's going to make her want him. Show her just what she was missing. And hurt her, just like she hurt him. He's got the weapon and he's taken aim--but he didn't count on his own heart getting caught in the crossfire.

Highland Wolf Pact Compromising Positions

Sam has an unusual interest in humans, and considering she's a fairy of fate whose profession it is to determine their futures, it's no wonder! But it isn't just karma she's curious about. Sam has what her fairy-pal, Alex, thinks is an inordinate and rather wanton interest in certain biological aspects of human behavior--most notably, s-e-x! When Sam's job leads her into the path of a handsome man who rocks her world, Sam's interest becomes obsession. Alex reminds her fairies get one Christmas wish. Will Sam consider using hers to become human just to experience one night of bliss? But things aren't always what they seem. Zeph says he isn't like most humans and when Sam discovers who, and what, he really is, she's forced to make a choice that will transform her existence. Forever.

In the Barn

ATTENTION READERS: This is a sexy SHORT novella. Bite sized for your reading pleasure. A once-proud Viking stripped of his humanity. A botanist racing

against the clock to save a life. Can these two unravel an ancient secret before time runs out? Over a thousand years ago, Carr and his Viking brothers were cursed. Carr has spent over a thousand years punished to exist as the very island he once invaded. Driven near to madness from isolation, everything changes when a gorgeous woman parachutes into his life. Becca never thought to pack lingerie for this trip. She's a botanist desperately hunting for a last-ditch miracle cure for her dying nephew. The clock is running out when she realizes the island is more than it seems. What's a woman to do when she discovers her remote island is actually an extremely passionate Viking? Go with it. Her Rock Hard Viking is a short, hot paranormal romance novella. If you like smoldering love stories with some rocky twists, then you'll love this standalone installment from the Her Viking's Desire series. Buy Her Rock Hard Viking to feel the earth move today!

Motorbunny Club

Get all of Selena Kitt's taboo offerings in one racy, forbidden collection! Explore the naughty, wild sibling fantasy in the Sibling Lust series, including *On the Bus*, *In the Fold*, *In the Barn* and *Under the Stars*. Then experience the *Daddy's Favorites* series (Darla, Tina, Anna, Christa, Clara and Becca) where naughty thoughts and wicked temptations bring the taboo Daddy-daughter fantasy to life. You'll discover shameless displays of the taboo so scandalously hot and wrong you'll wonder just how they could feel so very right! Warning: This title contains shamelessly

wicked displays of taboo sex so hot—careful!—it may just melt your ereader!

Babysitting the Baumgartners

Henry's in trouble. He's gone from being a big fish in a little pond in his home town to being a very small fish in a much bigger pond at college, and he's just not keeping up. Instead of passing him through his classes because of his athletic ability like they did in high school, he discovers his professors actually mean it when they say he needs to do the work or he's going to fail his classes—and be kicked off the all-star hockey team. Adjusting to life at university sure isn't as easy or fun as he thought it was going to be—his roommate likes the same girl he does, and it looks like she likes him, too; he's failing English for sure and the dragon-lady who teaches the class seems to have a personal vendetta against him; and his hockey coach has even gone so far as to bench him! When his parents hire him a tutor, he turns to this angel of mercy for help, but little does he realize that Mrs. Toni Franklin is going to complicate his life in ways he never could have foreseen...-----Warning: This title contains erotic situations, graphic language, sex, and a sex toy and masturbation scene that you have to read to believe!-----IF YOU LIKED BAUMGARTNER GENERATIONS: HENRY, you may want to have more fun with this family! A Baumgartner Christmas by Selena Kitt The Baumgartners Plus One by Selena Kitt Babysitting the Baumgartners by Selena Kitt A Baumgartner Reunion by Selena Kitt Baumgartner Generations: Janie by Selena

KittLetters to the BaumgartnersMeet the
Baumgartners by Selena

Kitt-----EXCERPT:“Toni,” he whispered, nudging her with his knee. “Shhh.” Her hand pressed against his thigh, squeezing. “Watch the movie.” He tried. He really did. But she didn't move her hand away. Instead she began inching it slowly upward and he held his breath, his eyes half-closed and glazed over. He didn't know how long it took for her to reach his crotch. Half an hour? An hour? It was an agonizingly slow progression, but he didn't dare move. On the screen, Brando and the girl had found a myriad of ways to have sex, only making things worse off-screen. Henry was so turned on he thought he just might come in his pants when he felt her long, red fingernails graze over his erection through his jeans. When he pressed his hips up toward her hand, he heard her swallow, her palm resting now against his zipper. Her face was turned toward the screen, as if the movie and whatever Brando was doing with a stick of butter was the most interesting thing she'd ever seen, but she was exploring the outline of his cock with her fingers in the dark. He wanted to touch her, too, but he didn't want to break the spell they were under, was too afraid she would stop, say no. He let out a soft cry when she rubbed her thumb over the head of his dick through the denim. She shifted in her seat, crossing and uncrossing her legs, and he could hear her breath coming faster, almost as fast as his. He let his knees fall further open, feeling her thigh brush his. Her sweet, bare leg. He glanced down and saw that her skirt was up, far up over her knees, up the long, slim expanse of her thigh. She was too sexy for words. His eyes searched for her hemline, but it

just kept going up and up, the folds of her skirt finally tucked into the V of her crotch. It was then that he realized where her other hand was. The thought of her touching herself, right there next to him in the dark, made his cock swell in response. He slowly covered her hand, the one cupping his erection, with his own. She whimpered when he did that and he saw her close her eyes as he rocked up against her, with her. Then she searched for and found his zipper. She inched it down, not even unsnapping his jeans, just sliding her hand into the opening to feel him through his boxers.

The Baumgartners Plus One

Lizzy's friendship with her older boss, Sarah, turns into something deeper and much more exciting one rainy day after work, and Lizzy finds herself drawn into a world she never knew existed. Sarah has a dominant streak, and as she leads Lizzy into the role of a submissive, the two women become closer than they ever thought possible. But while Sarah, hurt too many times, wears a ring, and tells guys she's "taken," Lizzy knows she secretly longs for a man. Determined to find one for them both to share, Lizzy is just about to give up when a dark, handsome, virile answer shows up right under her nose. Lizzy may think she and Sarah are going to seduce David--but she underestimates their handsome co-worker, and David turns the tables on them both. But will he be able to tame the untameable Sarah?-----Warnings: This title contains erotic situations, graphic language, BDSM elements (domination, submission) and a sexy

menage a trois (MFF threesome) that gives new meaning to the word "sandwich."-----EXCERPT:We found our way to her apartment, which was as familiar to me as home now. Sarah told David to make himself comfortable and we went to change. Her work clothes gave way to a pair of blue sweats and a U of M t-shirt. I noticed she wasn't wearing a bra, and her nipples were still hard from her run through the rain. She offered me her robe while my clothes dried. I was struck with an eerie sense of déjà vu as I slipped on her old terrycloth robe, pale pink and fraying at the edges, the most un-sexy thing I could imagine. I sighed as I tossed my blouse and skirt—which I'd been so sure would entice home some young hottie tonight—into the dryer. Sarah slipped her hands under my robe before I tied it, one hand kneading the sensitive flesh of my belly just above my pubic hair, the other slipping behind me to my lower back. I knew everything I was feeling showed in my eyes because I could see it reflected in her own, and she kissed my eyelids closed and then kissed my mouth, a gentle, tender and reassuring kiss. I breathed a shaky sigh and she spent a moment feathering kisses on the sweet spot on my neck, just below and behind my ear, which she knew made me instantly wet. Her hand on my belly kneaded lower, slipping under the elastic of my panties and through my pubic hair. I heard and felt her breath quicken with my own when she found and parted my pussy lips, slipping two fingers through my slit, one on each side of my already swollen clit. I moaned when she wiggled her fingers and she stopped the sound with her mouth against mine. I wondered at her boldness, and glanced toward the door, which was open, but out

of the line of sight of the living room where we'd left David. Her two fingers moved easily—so wet already!—and found the thin and sensitive sheath of skin covering my clit. The sensation was exquisite, her touch practiced and deft. She applied just a small amount of pressure to the tiny bud of flesh, not so much directly on my clit, just allowing that sweet layer of skin to do the work, rubbing it in slow and easy circles with the flat of her fingers. Her hand on my lower back allowed her to guide me, support me, and I let my head fall back, pushing my hips forward to meet her hand. She pushed me back against the wall, making faster circles now, easing me gently upward. She pressed her mouth to my ear so I could feel her breath and I whimpered. My nipples rubbed against the terrycloth as I rocked my hips, and I sighed when she slipped both fingers down and pressed them into me as deeply as she could. “He's got a big, hard cock for you, Lizzie,” she whispered, stretching me open even further with both fingers, and then slowly sliding in a third. My eyes flew open at the sensation and the thought. “Do you want it?”

A Baumgartner Reunion

When Danielle Stuart meets the Baumgartners, her life doesn't need to get any more complicated. Studying Italian on scholarship at the University of Michigan, Dani is haunted by a horrible tragedy that her husband, Mason, simply can't come to terms with. But when she meets Carrie Baumgartner, and then her handsome husband, Doc, she finds her attraction to the couple irresistible, no matter how

complicated things might get. While the two women bond over being childless and yet surrounded by children in the university 's married housing complex, it 's Doc Baumgartner who really brings them together with a game-changing idea that serves to reshape all of their lives. -----WARNING: 18+ ONLYThis title contains erotic situations and graphic language, and makes mention of porn, strippers, high heels, snow angels, wishbones, micro bikinis, white hot sand, Victoria's Secret, birth control, mittens, kitty cats, margaritas and various other alcoholic beverages, plus a plethora of sex including girl on girl, anal sex and a (mff) threesome in true Selena Kitt style.-----

Heidi and the Kaiser (Fifty Shades Boss Secretary Romance)

Kirstin has never been out of her den before, but now one of her pack is seriously injured-he may even be dying. Desperate to help, she races straight to Middle March, the borderland between Scotland and England, and falls right into a dangerous trap. As the new laird of his clan, Donal MacFalon has made it clear that he, unlike his brother before him, will honor the wolf pact, an agreement their father made with England's King Henry VII to protect Scotland's wolf shifters, the wulvers, who most believe to be only the stuff of legend. Wulvers, though, are very real. Kirstin knows. She's one of them. When Donal MacFalon turns those steel blue-grey eyes her way, she realizes she's facing something far more dangerous in this man than any trap. This man, already promised to another, has a

power over her no man or wulver has ever had before. When he opens his castle and his heart to her, she finds herself willing to risk not only her own heart, but everything she's ever known, just to be with him. Kirstin will find herself caught--between the man she loves and his intended bride, between her pack and a human world frightened of her kind, between nations whose hatred runs deep. Kirstin will be forced to make choices no woman, or wulver, should ever have to make. All for one man, whose love goes beyond borders, nations, or legends, whose heart beats only for her.

Queen's Own Fool

They never meant to come to Earth. They were never allowed to leave>Welcome to Cottonwood.Excerpt:"You should have heard it, Kate. It was subtle, but it wasn't my imagination. The guy spent five hours essentially telling us that the aliens are retarded.""Oh come on.""Not in so many words, but--hang on." Sarah moved the paz to her other hand so that she could lay her right arm over Fagin's back, since he was being insistent about it. "But he just really drilled it in," she continued, resigned. "Over and over, really soft and gentle. 'They're not smart, they don't take care of themselves, they need to be controlled.'"Kate's tiny image on the screen flickered as she shifted her own paz and had trouble restabilizing. The two weren't exactly compatible anymore. She really needed to get a new one. "So? Maybe they do.""And maybe they don't. Kate!" she said, trying to laugh through her frustration. "These people came to us in a spaceship!

A planet full of stupid layabouts does not master intergalactic space travel!" Kate's image flickered again and snapped to black. She didn't need it. She could hear the distraction in Kate's voice, and the tight I'm-pretending-I'm-not-angry tone that had been her default setting pretty much since Sarah told her she was really moving to Cottonwood. "Okay, so the guy who's been studying them for twenty years is wrong and Sarah Fowler, who hasn't even met one yet, is right. Congratulations. You're that good." Sarah felt herself blush. "It didn't sound right, that's all I'm saying. Some of the little things he said just really got to me." "Like what?" Kate asked, sounding concerned now and not big-sister patronizing. "Like he said that if their claspers came off, they'd die." A short pause. "What are claspers?" "Oh, that's not the point, they're like tiny little extra arms that smell things. The point is, how many aliens had to lose their claspers and die without having any other What's the word I want? Variables?" Kate was quiet for a while. The picture tried to come back a few times, showing Sarah glimpses of her sister through a haze of multi-colored distortion. "These guys are professionals, Sarah. It's their job to make connections that people like us miss." "Yeah, but how did so many aliens lose their claspers in the first place, that's what I really want to--" "Did your house come with a phone?" "Huh? Um, yeah." She twisted to look up at it, clinging to the wall like a shiny, black beetle. "But it's patched into the IBI switchboard. I can't figure out how to get a line outside the village. I could look it up in the manual, but--" She laughed. "--I'm kind of manualed-out. I had to set everything, you have no idea. All the faucets

are TruTouch. Who the heck even knows off-hand how many degrees they like their shower? Or their drinking water? Plus, I got my Fahrenheit and my Celsius screwed up and practically steamed-cooked my face off the first time IWhy?" She checked the paz's signal, but it looked good. "Can't you hear me okay?" "I hear you. I was just curious. So this is your own paz?" "Yeah," said Sarah, still trying to see where this was going. "But they scanned it in through the company server when I got here. You know. So I can't take pictures or blog about company policy or stuff. They said it wouldn't affect my performance. I mean, I can barely see you, but--" "That's normal for the fossil you're using," Kate agreed. In a new, hearty voice, she added, "TruTouch faucets, those are awesome!"

Born in Blood

When twelve-year-old Nicola leaves Troupe Brufort and serves as the fool for Mary, Queen of Scots, she experiences the political and religious upheavals in both France and Scotland.

Ecoerotica

The best things in life are crazy... Sara is obsessed with rock star Tyler Vincent, and as she works to complete her senior year, she's determined to find a way to meet him—although her best friend, Aimee, keeps telling her to find a different escape from her desperately violent home life. Complications arise when Dale, the mysterious new transfer student, sets his sights on Sara, and she falls for this rock-star-in-

the-making in spite of her better judgment. When Sara wins a contest, she is faced with a choice—travel to Tyler Vincent’s home town to meet him, or stay and support Dale in a Battle-of-the-Bands hosted by MTV. Their triangulated relationship is pushed to its breaking point, but there is another, deeper secret Dale’s been keeping that just may break things wide open Turn up your collar, feather your hair, and splash on some Polo, because we’re going back to the ‘80’s when MTV played music videos, there was no such thing as American Idol, and becoming a star meant doing nothing short of crazy for that one, big break. Note: Previously published as Dear Rockstar by Emme Rollins

The Awakening

Sibyl Blackthorne isn't afraid of anything—except maybe being sold into marriage to a man she doesn't love. A man she's never even met. A man who, by reputation, is one of Scotland's cruelest lairds in over a century. But what choice does she have, with her father dead and her uncle now married to his brother's widow, putting him in charge of not only the Blackthorne fortune, but Sibyl's future as well? Then her betrothed turns out to actually be far worse than his reputation, so headstrong Sibyl decides life as a peasant, or even death, would be preferable to a future with such a despicable man, and makes plans to run away. On an organized hunt for wolves—or, as the Scots call them, wulvers—Sybil escapes her fiancé's clutches, only to find she's run into something far more untamed and dangerous in the middle of the

woods. When a big, brawny, long-haired man, who only speaks to her in Gaelic and calls himself Raife, simply picks her up and carries her off with him into the Scottish wild, Sibyl knows she's in trouble. When he takes her to a place no human has ever been, she knows she's gone over the edge. And when he, at last, marks her as his own, she discovers that only one wild heart can claim another.

A Twisted Bard's Tale

I could be a little obsessive, but when I found myself searching his Internet history, even I knew I was crossing a line.-----From NEW YORK TIMES Bestselling & Award-Winning Author Selena Kitt-----What would you do, if you found out your husband was secretly calling into phonesex lines? Confront him? Throw him out? Divorce him? Nope! Instead of getting angry, curious Tara decides to start listening in on John's steamy conversations. She can't help herself, because her laconic husband has never shared a fantasy with his wife during their entire marriage. But it turns out he's been leading a double life, telling other women what he really wants in the bedroom! When a frustrated Tara turns to her best friend, Kelly, for advice, her much more adventurous partner-in-crime hatches a plan to bring John and Tara together. Once the trap is set, using Kelly as bait, the two women spring it on one unsuspecting man whose fantasies are about to become a very sexy reality.

Temptation

What if you could do it all over again? Jennifer Wright is pretty sure her husband doesn't love her anymore. She and Max used to be the perfect couple, but the pressures of work and kids have pulled them in opposite directions. Now, Jen is full of "what if" questions about whether her bland, suburban existence is all she was ever destined for. When a terrible accident sends Jen into a coma, she is able to see what her life could have been if she had run off to Australia with the handsome, dangerous man she met on vacation in her twenties, or if she had stayed with her workaholic college boyfriend. Would she ever have loved another child as much as she loves her daughters? Could she have become rich? More than anything, Jen wants to do the right thing for her family. But what she discovers may leave her with even more questions about the choices she's made, and no easy answers about what to do next.

Taboo the Collection

Mousy little Heidi is a wanna-be designer who works as nothing more than a glorified go-fer for one of the largest and most well-known companies in the world of fashion. When she accidentally stains CEO Mr. Kaiser 's pants, she gets two things she didn 't expect – a spanking and a job. Kaiser hires her as his assistant, and her Straining proves to be quite a test of surrender.

Hannah's Choice

NEW YORK TIMES and USA TODAY BESTSELLING and

AWARD WINNING AUTHOR SELENA KITT - OVER A MILLION BOOKS SOLD! The temptations of the flesh prove too much for devoutly Amish Sarah, and to make matters worse, the devil has come in the form of her own brethren, Eli. When she discovers him doing something strangely exciting in the barn, Sarah can't help letting her hair down, in more ways than one, and together the two of them give rise to a new definition of sin. WANT MORE FREEBIES FROM SELENA KITT? Meet the Baumgartners Taken A Twisted Bard's Tale And get MORE FREEBIES by joining her newsletter:

<http://selenakitt.com/index.php/newsletter/>

The Complete Rhyming Dictionary

They call him Beast because he fights and f*cks like one. Because he's built like the tanks he rode in Afghanistan. Beneath Conrad "Beast" Beeston III's fierce, intense gaze, his brooding temperament, his knuckles scarred from fighting, lurks a wild man, his strong, broad back darkly inked with his own hard truths. He only has one mode, and "Beast" is it. He ripped through Tilly's life, tearing it to shreds, and then he was gone, giving a stiff middle finger to a life of entitlement. He left her like he leaves them all-with little more than a broken heart. But for Tilly, there was one more thing. He left her with an unbearable secret she's been forced to keep for years. Tilly's privileged life, after her recent graduation from Mt. Holyoke, has come to a screeching halt under tragic circumstances. Had she really believed she'd never see her Devil Dog stepbrother again? Now he's

coming home-and she's forced to face his cocky smirk and arrogant swagger, to look once again into the eyes of the monster who left her. Forced to confront him, what she sees is a raw, broken, tortured man who just might be the only person she knows keeping even bigger secrets than she is. Worse, she still wants him. Even if it means breaking everything in her life wide open-even if it means unleashing the Beast.

The Real Mother Goose

From NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING and AWARD WINNING AUTHOR SELENA KITT - OVER 2 MILLION BOOKS SOLD! Do you love fairy tales? Then don't miss these happily ever afters! In this modern version of the fairy tale classic, Peter finds his Wendy while looking for a rare book on "shadow" in the library. After hearing Wendy's tale of woe, he invites her and her two little brothers, Michael and John, to come live at his house in south Florida—a place he calls Neverland. But although a large cross-dressing blonde named Tink, who lives with Peter and his band, The Lost Boys, isn't too happy about Wendy's arrival, it's Peter's nemesis, James Hook, who proves to be the new couple's greatest challenge. Keywords: Alpha Male, Steamy Romance, Sex Stories, Erotic, Erotica, New Adult, Suspense, Thriller, Fairy Tales, Fairy Tale Retelling, Peter Pan

Unfolding

If you've read Babysitting the Baumgartners, A Baumgartner Reunion, or Baumgartner Generations:

Janie, you'll love this prequel to the series. If you've never read any of them - Meet the Baumgartners! Your life will never be the same again!Warnings: This title contains f/f sex, a m/f/f threesome, a wicked game of strip poker and the hottest shower masturbation scenes you may ever read.

Step Beast

2009 EPPIE AWARD FINALIST!Mother Earth is one hot, sexy Mama, and in this tribute to nature and the environment, Selena Kitt pays homage to her beauty, her grandeur — and her conservation. Who else could tackle topics like global warming, strip mining, animal endangerment and environmental toxicity, all while making it hot, hot, hot?This anthology includes six sexy and environmentally provocative stories that will rock your world—and arouse and raise more than your environmental awareness.Stories include: The Break, Cry Wolf, Genesis, Law of Conservation, Lightning Doesn't Strike Twice, Paved Paradise and Core Deep.-----Warnings: This title contains erotic situations, graphic language and sex.-----EXCERPT:"Luke?"He rolled toward her, pulling the down comforter with him, but didn't answer. He listened to her shrugging off her coat and unzipping her boots in the dark. The wood stove burned low, giving off a little light, but not much. He waited until she came to the bed, sitting on the edge, before he spoke."It's not safe to cross."He felt more than saw her shrug. "I made it.""Do you have a death wish?"Mia stood, pulling off her shirt and dropping it to the floor. "Probably." Her jeans followed, and she

slid under the covers beside him naked. "But it's colder at night--I thought the ice would be a little more frozen." "And no one to save you if you fell through." His hands found her in the dark, touching someone else's flesh for the first time in a year. His fingers sank into the softness of her hip, pulling her belly to belly with him. The silence stretched long and Luke felt the weight of it before she finally spoke. "You know as well as I do the current would take me before anyone could reach me." He pulled her close, wanting to melt the sudden chill. Mia softened against him, letting him hold her. Her skin was cold and he rubbed her to warm it. "I missed you," he admitted. It was always this way, every time he touched her. The constant rat wheel in his head stopped spinning the minute she slid her slender fingers over his chest. "I don't want anything to happen to you." "I'm okay." She touched her forehead to his. Her breath smelled sweet, like carrots. "No you're not." She smiled against his mouth. "I know." Their first kiss in a year--it was like starting kindling under a log, slow to catch at first, but growing brighter the more they fed it. Her lips were soft and warm, but trembling, and she stiffened when he slid his thigh between hers, rolling her on top of him in the darkness. He wanted to keep her--that was his desperate, secret wish, one that he didn't want her to know and tried not to convey in the way he advanced. Luke had long years of practice in approaching a wounded animal. Mia wasn't feral, like most. She was a trapped bird, heart beating fast, wings fluttering, hard to keep still long enough to free her. Something in her was always struggling, and he longed to calm her. His strokes were long and light, top to bottom, his hands moving down and over her

behind. He sought the hair-tie she used to keep it back, freeing the dark length and letting it spill over him in a silky cascade. It tickled his nose but he didn't move as she softly pressed her mouth to his. It was just a matter of timing. He let her go and she sat up and straddled him, her fingers tracing over his collarbone, down his arms, along his sides, pressing his belly hard as if testing him for solidity, finding his edges and boundaries. The soft clutch of her thighs against his hips and the radiant heat of her sex shifting against his lower belly made him long to grab and take her. It's been too long. Still, he waited, listening for the change in her breath as she rocked against him, shifting her body lower with every wave.

A Modern Wicked Fairy Tale: Wendy

What happens when Cupid falls in love with the Angel of Death? The human notion of Cupid as a sweet cherub who only works on Valentine's Day couldn't be further from the truth. The real entity humans call "Cupid" is actually an angel named Muriel who works tirelessly all year round matching up soul mates at the behest of a higher power. Muriel is a sharp shooter on a mission and her arrow always hits its mark. But she's grown tired over the centuries of delivering romance to everyone else while secretly longing for someone to call her own. The problem is, angels aren't allowed to fall in love. As her friend, Jariel, often reminds her, angels don't even have bodies, so what would be the point? Muriel knows her arrows are only meant for the lucky race of humans, who can experience such delicious emotions as love

and lust and passion. But when she crosses paths with Chariel, who just happens to be the Angel of Death, she finally gets her wish, and discovers how the sting of Cupid's arrow can make anyone—even angels—do anything for love.

Highland Wolf Pact

The Eskimos may have over a hundred words for snow, but that doesn't even come close to how many words the English language has for “slut”—and Lindsey has been called them all. “Hussy” is Lindsey's personal favorite, given to her by her own grandmother, who likes to pat her on the hand and whisper, “Don't worry, dear—a hussy is just a woman with the morals of a man.” But Lindsey's not ashamed of her reputation. She knows she's earned it—and she's proud of it. After all, you only live once, right? In fact, she goes out of her way to make it known to every guy she comes in contact with, she's available for the taking—the rougher, the better. That is until Lindsey meets Lieutenant Zachary Davis, a man who refuses to treat her like the trash she believes she really is. But can Lindsey change her impulsive ways and learn to value herself the way the Zach does? Warnings: This title contains graphic language and extreme sexual situations as well as a girl with a slutty attitude bigger than Texas covering a haunted past, and a sweet, hot man in uniform dead set on rescuing her from herself. Note to Readers: This novel was previously released as “Falling Down.”

Cottonwood

A resource on the depiction of historical events in film, on television, and on the Internet combines the latest scholarship with reviews of specific works.

If You're Not the One

From NEW YORK TIMES and USA TODAY BESTSELLING and AWARD WINNING AUTHOR SELENA KITT - OVER A MILLION BOOKS SOLD! Hannah needs a job, but what is she willing to do to get one?

Taken

Dear Rockstar

Hoping to save his family, one man enters his realm's most glorious tournament and finds himself in the middle of a political chess game, unthinkable bloodshed, and an unexpected romance with a woman he's not supposed to want.

Little Brats

Charlie lives an average life in an ordinary home, and she isn't complaining. Jack is a good husband and they have beautiful children—but when she discovers her penchant for a secret taboo, she finds that it suddenly turns her sex life from a mundane distraction into a mind-blowing, transcendent experience. This is the story of a woman's exquisite unfolding, as her sexual discovery and yearning for something more pushes she and her man to the edge,

testing boundaries and forcing her to surrender to something much deeper than herself.-----Warnings: This title contains erotic situations, a plethora of anal sex, elements of BDSM and a menage a trois (MFM threesome) with a very lucky bellboy.-----EXCERPT:When I came out of the bedroom, he was naked on the bed, a few pillows tucked behind his head. His eyes lit up when he saw me and he let out a low whistle.“Where's the KY?” he asked.I smiled, bringing the bag out from behind my back. I was more than ready. I tossed it toward him and he caught it, opening the Ziploc bags and fishing out the tubes.He threw one back at me. “For the bathroom. Leave it on the counter.”I walked back to the bathroom, still just a little unsteady in the heels, peeking around the corner to put the KY next to the sink. When I turned back, Jack was pacing, tossing pillows around the room. He threw a bottle of KY next to the two pillows on the floor, one on each side of the bed. He put one on each night table.“What are you doing?” I put my hands on my hips and cocked my head at him.“Tactical maneuvers.” He looked over at me with a grin. “Reinforcing my supply lines.”I laughed, shaking my head. He sat on the bed, crooking his finger at me again, and with a sense of deja-vu, I came to stand between his thighs. His hands moved over my hips in the white cotton panties and then slid up to my breasts in the black lace bra, pushing my flesh up until it threatened to spill over the top.“Angel and slut.” His breath was hot against my belly as he kissed me there, and I finally understood his choice in garments. His thumbs rolled over my nipples through the lace and I sighed, arching my back toward him. He licked them through

the fabric, making fat circles around and around. Slipping my hand through his hair, I pulled him closer, moving forward and sitting on his leg, rubbing my pussy over his thigh. I'd been wearing the panties less than five minutes and they were already damp. His cock was hard, brushing against the lace top of my thigh high as I ground my hips against him—the heat of it was incredible. I reached down and tugged on his shaft, rubbing my thumb over the tip, making him groan against my breasts with his face buried there. Slowly, I slid down his thigh, kneeling between his legs and looking up at him. His cock was pointing straight at my mouth, as if it knew just what it wanted, and I reached my tongue out for it, licking all around the tip, making it wet. Jack made a happy noise in his throat, looking down to see himself disappearing into my mouth. I loved sucking his cock, and I knew just what he liked, teasing and licking and even nibbling at first, just at the tip, until he started leaking pre-cum. Then I opened my mouth wide, taking him in as far as I could go, usually about halfway at first, working him deeper and deeper with every pass. I put my hands behind my back as I sucked him, crossing my arms at the wrists. It was my version of “see, no hands!” and he loved it, grabbing my hair, growling and thrusting, using my mouth and throat for his pleasure. There were times when I could, and did, do this for hours, in various positions, bringing him to a near-boiling point again and again, only to back off for a while, licking his thighs, his balls, his belly, and then starting all over.

Cassey Ho's Hot Body Year-Round

Sergeant Duncan O'Connor finds himself drawn to diviner Callie Brown, who can see the last moments of murder victims, as they work together to find the powerful necromancer responsible for ripping out an exotic dancer's heart.

The Savior's Champion

~*~*~2010 EPIC AWARD FINALIST!~*~*~Settle yourself in for a wicked bed time story, a hot, wild ride through nursery rhymes like you've never heard them before. Set in a fantastical world where the privileged few own and raise sex slaves like beloved pets, Mother herself is the star of the show, wielding a riding crop and taking care of and training her young charges with a firm and skillful hand. But where has Father Goose wandered off to, and who will take Mother in hand when she ventures too far?-----Warnings: This title contains erotic situations, graphic language, sex, spanking, elements of bdsm, and a perspective on nursery rhymes you'll never forget!-----EXCERPT:"Peep!" The voice shook the room and the startled girl looked up as Mother came in. "Do you know where your sheep are now?" "No, Mother." The girl looked up from her position, kneeling on the floor, her blue eyes wide. "I penned them before I left, I swear it." Mother Goose came toward her, the high heels of her soft boots clicking on the floor. She squatted down before Peep, whose hands were bound behind her to her feet with pink satin sashes. "You are a pretty little one," Mother said, lifting the girl's chin and studying her face. Mother's eyes moved over the girl's body, the pink and white

corset drawn tight, her blonde curls spilling over her shoulders, partially hiding Peep's rosy little nipples. "Sometimes I think you're just playing dumb." "No, Mother," Peep implored, shaking her head. "I penned them, I promise you." "Is that so?" Mother asked, standing again. Peep looked up Mother's long legs, encased in black fishnet stockings and garters, the dark triangle between her legs exposed, as it always was, for easy access. Mother had taken to wearing black since Father had crossed over, and her mood was ever changeable, but lately she seemed often cross and hard to please. Mother tapped her toe in front of Peep's knee, folding her arms over her ample breasts that were pushed up high in her black corset, but covered with the sheer, lace peignoir that she always wore, unbuttoned to the floor. "Mother, please," Peep pleaded. "I will go tend them, if you let me." Mother walked over to the cabinet and the girl moaned, the sound caught halfway between regret and anticipation. "I think we need a little correction, don't you?" Mother's voice drifted over her shoulder as she chose a small cat o'nine tails from her collection. "Please," Peep pleaded again, her eyes downcast. "I'll be a good girl." "Yes," Mother murmured, coming to caress the her cheek with her soft hand. "You will." Mother reached behind the girl and began untying the pink satin ribbon that bound her. Peep sighed in relief, rolling her tired shoulders once her arms were free. She leaned forward onto her hands and knees as Mother began to untie her feet, but then the older woman stopped. "No... this is good," Mother said, tightening the sashes at the girl's ankles, chuckling. "Turn around, Little Bo Peep, who's lost her sheep, and doesn't know were to find

them."Peep did as she was told, turning her face toward the wall on her hands and knees, using her hands to slowly work herself around. She felt Mother's hand caressing her ass, and she shivered, looking back over her shoulder at the older woman. Mother was squatting down behind her, beginning to drip the many straps of the cat o'nine tails over Peep's behind like a little leather waterfall."Peep's little puss," Mother whispered, parting the dark blonde fuzz with her fingers to peer in at the pink treasure. "I love peeping at Peep's little puss." Mother giggled, wiggling her fingers through and finding the girl's clit."Oh, Mother!" Peep moaned, lifting her bottom in the air as much as she could with her feet tied together at the ankles.

Adventures with the Baumgartners

"Lead us not into temptation..." ~Matthew 6:13What happens when you fall in love with your best friend's father?Leah is a good, Catholic girl, and she and Erica have been best friends since their first communion. Sure, Erica's father is handsome and charming, but Leah spends so much time at the Nolan's—just Erica and her famous, photographer father now, since Erica's mother died—that she's practically part of the family.Both girls have led privileged, sheltered lives and are on the "good girl" track at St. Mary Magdalene's Preparatory College, Leah pursuing her love of dance and Erica sating her endless curiosity as editor of the newspaper. Neither of them could have ever imagined that one fateful discovery will not only push the boundaries of their strict, repressive

upbringing, but the bonds of their friendship as well. Leah certainly never could have imagined finding herself torn between her best friend and her best friend's father. Sure, Leah's mother had always talked about Mr. Nolan as “a catch,” but Leah herself had never thought of him as anything other than just Erica's dad—until the girls discover something darkly erotic under Mr. Nolan's bed, a deep, shameful secret that will not only lead them into temptation, but will deliver them into a far greater revelation than any of them could ever have imagined. If you read the original *Under Mr. Nolan's Bed*, you will find this retelling a richer experience with deeper secrets to reveal—and don't miss *Under Mr. Nolan's Bed: CONFESSION*, the second installment in the three-part series!

Letters to the Baumgartners

Did you ever wonder what started the feud between the Capulets and the Montagues? Check out this naughty version of *Romeo and Juliet* - you "ll be surprised and delighted by this twisted Bard "s tale!

Baumgartner Generations: Henry

#1 New York Times bestselling author Christine Feehan takes readers deep into the exotic Borneo rainforest as she introduces the Leopard people in this steamy paranormal romance novella. Under the blazing heat of the Borneo sun, a beautiful naturalist's dream comes true—to live among the feral jungle creatures. But an untamed, irresistible beast of

another sort forces Maggie to explore her own wild side

The Kiss of Angels

Ronnie (or “Veronica” as Mrs. B always insisted on calling her) is all grown up with a family of her own, and the Christmas she babysat for the Baumgartners is just a pinpoint in her memory. That is, until a persistent suggestion of a threesome by her husband, T.J., brings it all flooding back. When she reveals how the Baumgartners and the nanny, Gretchen, had seduced her during her time in Key West, her husband takes it upon himself to make some phone calls. Opportunity, or perhaps fate, presents itself, and Ronnie and her husband get an invitation to join Gretchen and the Baumgartners on their vacation. Ronnie finds herself torn, once again, between what she wants and what someone else wants for her--or are they, after all, one in the same?-----Warning: This title contains erotic situations, graphic language, sex, and so much a ménage a trois (MFF threesome) action you just may begin to chafe!-----EXCERPT:“Come on, Ronnie...” His hand massaged my scalp, his eyes tender but questioning. “We've been married for almost seven years. You can't tell me you've never been attracted to anyone else? I know you have!” I blinked, trying not to think about the way Hector at work smiled and winked whenever I passed his classroom, how he often showed up in the tiny copy room the same time I did, brushing up against me from behind, his hand cupping the side of my hip, to get a ream of legal

paper. So I felt a little twinge when he did, a warmth between my thighs, a tug in my belly. It didn't mean anything. It didn't mean—"Just because I'm attracted to someone doesn't mean I'm going to act on it." TJ's eyes searched mine, lazily rubbing the head of his cock back and forth against my lower lip. "But why not?" "Because we made a commitment." I raked my teeth lightly across the spongy tip and he jumped. "Don't be so literal." He rolled me over, pressing his weight onto me, opening my legs. I acquiesced with a sigh, loving the feel of his hardness rubbing up and down between my slit, but hating his words. "Our commitment is what we say it is..." His lips murmured against the pulse in my throat and I let my fingers brush the fine hairs at the back of his neck, soft as a baby. "I'm not talking about not loving you. I'm talking about sex." His words were supposed to reassure me, but I felt my throat constrict. "So basically, you're saying I'm not enough for you." "No, baby." He rocked, slow and easy—god, he knew how I loved that, opening me, a slow split, a gentle friction, up and up. "You're more than enough..." More reassuring words—but why didn't I feel reassured? His mouth covered mine, the kiss deep and searching, his tongue slowly drawing me in, drawing me out, teasing me as he rubbed his stiff heat between my thighs. It throbbed there, insistent, making me squirm. "God, you're so sweet..." His words were hot against my ear now, his teeth gently biting and tugging at the lobe. "I never want you to think you're not enough, you're so very much more than enough..." His cock found me with a shift of his hips, seeking entrance, and I gasped as he slid forward until he felt resistance, about halfway there. His breath caught and he gave a low

moan that went through me like shiver, and still, he didn't stop talking, telling me... "There's no other woman like you. I want you and I want to share you, baby. I want the whole world to know how good you are, how sweet, how fucking hot..." He pulled back and plunged forward, so deep I clutched his shoulders, digging my nails in. TJ's eyes sought mine, dark and full of hunger. "How fucking mine you are."

Under Mr. Nolan's Bed (Original)

Cassey Ho, internationally renowned fitness instructor, is known for her irresistibly popular workout videos which have been shared millions of times online. She runs the #1 women's fitness channel on YouTube, Blogilates. Her unique format, POP Pilates© is a fusion of ab-chiseling, butt lifting, total body sculpting exercises that are performed using only your bodyweight. Cassey's personality is bubbly, inspiring, and infectious. But don't let the smile fool you - her workouts will leave you sweating and sore for days. By following Ho's super effective workout plans and clean-eating recipes, you will transform your body towards a stronger, sleeker, and happier version of you. Hot Body Year Round is your ULTIMATE exercise and nutrition guide to living a fit, happy, and healthy life while sculpting your HOTTEST body. Cassey will show you how to stay motivated throughout the year, no matter what the challenges are. You will get: - 120 of Cassey's BEST total body transforming exercises - The complete POP Pilates exercise library - fully photographed and easy to follow - 20 full length workouts - 40 brand new,

ridiculously delicious & nutritious recipes - Foods for beautiful hair, skin, and nails - 4 complete clean eating meal plans & grocery lists that complement each season - Cassey's personal daily meal plan - Motivational tips to stay inspired year-round - 256 pages of full color, glossy inspiration From the Trade Paperback edition.

The Lustful Wife

Danielle Stuart is spending a year abroad studying in Venice, but while she loves the romance of the language and the beauty of country, she finds herself more and more confused by her growing feelings for a gondolier named Nico and her now ex-husband, Mason, who has shown up on her doorstep looking to reconcile. Desperate Dani writes to the Baumgartners in hopes her former lovers might help her clarify her muddled emotions. Finding herself torn between the two men, she reveals her dizzying dilemma, only to discover, thanks to the Baumgartner's insight and her own sense of sexual discovery, that she may not have to choose after all.-----WARNING: This title contains graphic language and mmf sex, including m/m and some anal sex.-----EXCERPT:“Not here,” I whispered as Nico kissed me into a narrow alleyway, the cool brick biting my back, pressed hard against the wall.“Yes here,” he insisted, and I cursed myself for wearing a skirt to school. March was flirting with April and the weather had been sunny and bordering on warm all day, prompting my choice of outfit.“No, no,” I protested, but telling him no was impossible. He took when he wanted, when he wanted. I couldn't deny

him, and even as my mind forbid him, my body responded, my hips thrusting to meet the hard press of his cock through his trousers, my mouth opening under his. "I can't wait," he murmured, his hand cupping my mound through my skirt. "I've been thinking about you all day. My cock has been hard for hours." "We could get caught," I whispered, eyes closed with pleasure as he rocked the heel of his palm against my pussy. It was still daylight and anyone passing by the alleyway could see us. "Arrested. What would your mother say?" "I don't care," he growled, yanking my skirt up to my waist, exposing the black flash of my panties underneath. "Nico!" I gasped when he went to his knees, unmindful of the suit he was wearing, burying his face between my legs. The truth was, I was already soaking wet—I'd been thinking about him all day too, about our date and where we would go to ease this ache. I had to sneak him into my flat past Caro Lucia. His mother guarded his place like Fort Knox. We had found places of course, the darkness our accomplice. We had christened the restroom at the Mood Café twice, once in the men's room, the second time in the women's. We'd made love in the gondola in the dark several times, tied to a post, nearly tipping it over once in a narrow canal with our fervor. We'd even done it like this, in dark alleys, cul-de-sacs, entryways to empty buildings. But we'd never dared to do it like this, in the daylight, in plain sight. I usually felt like a naughty teenager, sneaking around and hiding our lust, but this was beyond daring—it was dangerous. I loved it. "Lick it," I begged, sliding my leg up over his shoulder to give him better access. He nudged my panties aside and did just as he was told, his mouth working sweet, hot

magic between my legs. My clit throbbed against his tongue, my nipples hardening under my blouse. I rubbed my own breasts, grazing them with my nails through the material, sending hot tingles down between my thighs.

Her Rock Hard Viking

Tasha wants a Motorbunny, the Cadillac of adult toys, and her husband, Max, finally agrees-but only if she can come up with a business plan to pay for such an expensive, luxury item. Wily, determined Tasha comes up with a very innovative plan, converting a basement room and offering the first ride free-and that's how the Motorbunny Club is conceived. Before long, business is booming, and the Motorbunny Club is so successful, Tasha enlists her new friend, Ashley, to keep up with the demand. Both women are enjoying the wildest ride of their lives, but Tasha has a secret she hasn't told Max-yet. It seems she's developed feelings for Ashley, and Tasha isn't quite sure how she's going to tell her husband that she wants to add more to their life than just a new toy

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