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Von Alexandra Iff

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Von Alexandra Iff : Flash burn I (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Flash burn I (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen2 von 2 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. hot! ein MUSS!Von Renate H.James schreibt seiner unerlaubt anwesenden Sub Ella ein Mail, in dem er ihr eklrt, was er alles mit ihr machen wird, wenn er sie wieder in die Finger bekommt. Durch einen Fehler geht dieses Mail an Eva, die

durch das Lesen so erregt ist, dass sie antwortet. Der folgende Mailaustausch wird immer erotischer. Werden bei einem realen Treffen die Funken genauso stark sein wie in der Fiktion? Diese Kurzgeschichte ist das Beste an Cybersex, was ich je gelesen habe. Die Fantasien, die die Beiden entwickeln sind so hei, das ich geschmolzen bin:-). Ich kann die Fortsetzung nicht erwarten! Eine absolute Leseempfehlung für alle, die gut geschriebene Erotik lieben. 2 von 2 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Great story !!! Von -Kunde I already read the original story on FF and it was great - This edited version is even better !!! Can't wait for the continuation... Ich habe das original bereits auf FF gelesen und fand es klasse - die editierte Fassung ist noch besser !!! Ich bin auf die Fortsetzung gespannt... 1 von 2 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Brandgefährlich Von Christine aka stine 1 Zufälligerweise wei ich, dass diese Geschichte ihren Anfang als Fanfiction zu einem gewissen Überraschungsbestseller 2012/2013 begonnen hatte. Wer nicht wei, was ich meine, ist in dieser Kategorie falsch. Für alle anderen eine klare Empfehlung :-P

Kurzbeschreibung James Knight POV. I read the last lines of the letter and the words are just ringing in my ears I have pleased you, Master. Only now do I notice that I'm practically panting, my breaths coming in short shallow huffs, and my dick is throbbing in my slacks. I'm almost afraid to move a muscle, because I just fucking might come in my pants What the fuck was that? Get your fucking shit together, Knight, you're acting like some horny teenager and not the CEO of a multi-billion dollar company. I close my eyes and pinch the bridge of my nose, my left hand sliding under the table and rubbing the hard throbbing bulge in my pants, adjusting it. **Eva Roberts POV.** Stop listening to your needy body, Eva! My mind is always here to wake me up. I deliberately minimize the Gmail screen and focus on ummy work emails. Is my breathing shallow? Argh! I place my hands on the edge of the desk and push off. The chair I'm sitting on slides backwards on its wheels and I swivel around, stopping right next to the window, looking outside. I need sex. I really do. I've had a very dry year and this is the closest I've gotten to fucking. Okay, getting wet. But good wet. Scary wet. Should I email him back? Am I that gutsy? No. I know I'm not. Having sent a controversial email by error to someone else, James Knight receives a reply from that email address in the same erotic language. What follows is sexting like you've never read before and as you read on, all you want to know is, will their virtual relationship become a real one? **Kurzbeschreibung James Knight POV.** I read the last lines of the letter and the words are just ringing in my ears I have pleased you, Master. Only now do I notice that I'm practically panting, my breaths coming in short shallow huffs, and my dick is throbbing in my slacks. I'm almost afraid to move a muscle, because I just fucking might come in my pants What the fuck was that? Get your fucking shit together, Knight, you're acting like some horny teenager and not the CEO of a multi-billion dollar company. I close my eyes and pinch the bridge of my nose, my left hand sliding under the table and rubbing the hard throbbing bulge in my pants, adjusting it. **Eva Roberts POV.** Stop listening to your needy body, Eva! My mind is always here to wake me up. I deliberately minimize the Gmail screen and focus on ummy work emails. Is my breathing shallow? Argh! I place my hands on the edge of the desk and push off. The chair I'm sitting on slides backwards on its wheels and I swivel around, stopping right next to the window, looking outside. I need sex. I really do. I've had a very dry year and this is the closest I've gotten to fucking. Okay, getting wet. But good wet. Scary wet. Should I email him back? Am I that gutsy? No. I know I'm not. Having sent a controversial email by error to someone else, James Knight receives a reply from that email address in the same erotic language. What follows is sexting like you've never read before and as you read on, all you want to know is, will their virtual relationship become a real one?