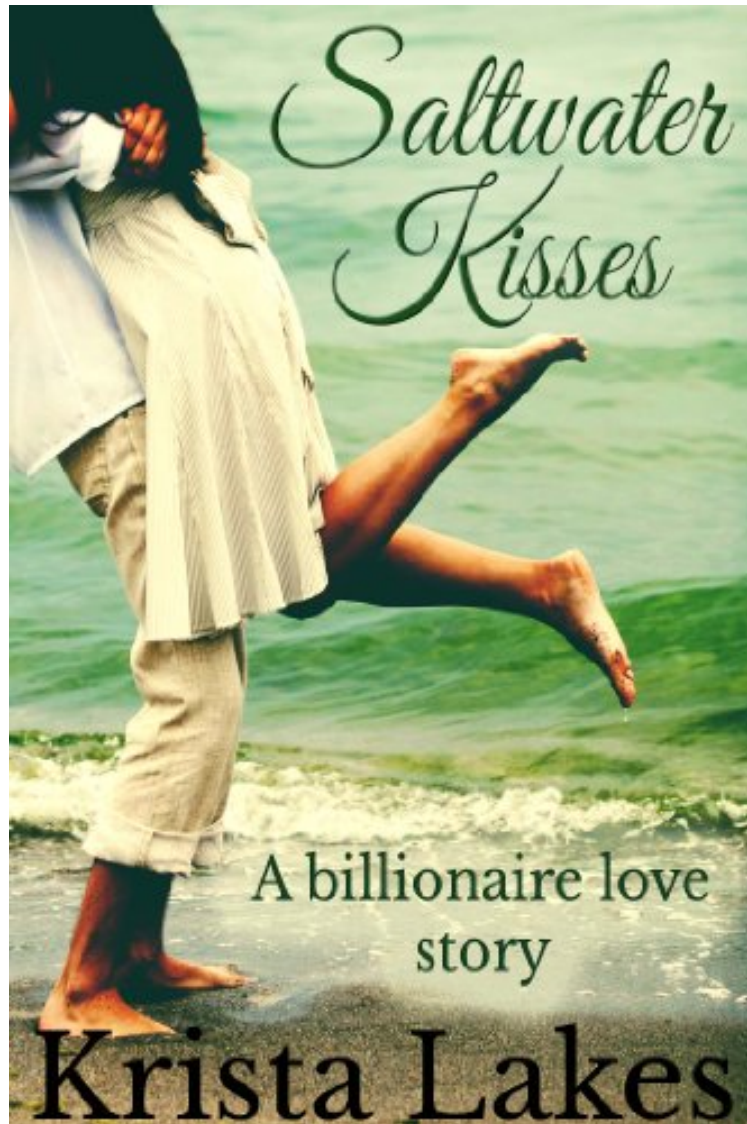


(Read ebook) Saltwater Kisses: A Billionaire Love Story (The Kisses Series Book 1) (English Edition)

Saltwater Kisses: A Billionaire Love Story (The Kisses Series Book 1) (English Edition)

Von Krista Lakes

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Von Krista Lakes : Saltwater Kisses: A Billionaire Love Story (The Kisses Series Book 1) (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Saltwater Kisses: A Billionaire Love Story (The Kisses Series Book 1) (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. A vacation's consequencesVon yoliA very easy read for summer. I was not very fond of the characters. The main female

character seemed a bit daft and the opposite of intelligent. The fact that he SPOILER is very very rich due to some oil and gas business seems a cheap idea for the story. Could the author not come up with anything else? It didn't warm my heart towards this male character at all. Anyway, these type of books should probably not be analysed in too much detail. Read them, enjoy them and then forget about them ;-)

1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich.
Schlimme Schnulze
Von klaus KLEIBER
Da kommen einem die Trnen weil man dafr etwas bezahlt hat - Courts-Mahler ist dagegen suppi..... in Zukunft besser aufpassen beim Runterladen

1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich.
romantic me time
Von Kim Schult
good summer read nothing to heavy just right to relax and enjoy some romantic me time while forgetting reality :)

Kurzbeschreibung
Saltwater Kisses- Can anything taste sweeter than love? When small-town girl Emma LaRue won a vacation to an exclusive tropical island, a last minute cancellation meant she would be going by herself. Shy and studious, she never had time to fall in love, and often wondered if she was just meant to be alone. However, that all changed when a handsome stranger literally walked into her life while on the beach and sparks began to fly. New York's most eligible billionaire bachelor Jack Saunders thought this vacation would be the perfect escape, one last hurrah, before taking full control of his father's company. When an innocent Emma didn't recognize him, he figured that he might get a chance to have a vacation from being rich. He didn't tell her about the cars, the yacht, or the penthouse. All he did was let her fall in love with him. Soon, Jack found that he was the one falling in love with Emma. When they enjoy a fantasy marriage ceremony on the beach, they thought it was a bit of harmless fun before returning to their normal lives. A bittersweet goodbye was supposed to be the end of their perfect vacation romance, but when photos of the ceremony were leaked to the press, everything changed. Feeling lied to and thrust into a world of wealth and privilege, Emma must choose between following her dreams or following her heart. Will she be content at being nothing more than the billionaire's wife, or will she return to her normal life with only memories of saltwater kisses? Saltwater Kisses is the first book in a series of standalone billionaire romances. If you like sweet stories on the beach, then you'll love this story of a regular girl and a handsome stranger falling in love.

He pushed me back until I bumped against the door. His mouth skimmed my jaw, down to my throat, his teeth grazing my skin and his five-o'clock shadow scratching gently. He pressed a thigh between my legs, sending heat through my belly and then south. I whimpered for more, the noise low in my throat. You want to invite me in? he whispered in my ear. Goosebumps ran down my arms, but not from the cold. Why? Are you a vampire? I asked with a wry smile. He didn't answer but instead kissed me again, drawing me to him like a magnet. He wrapped his arms around me and pulled on my waist, guiding me through the open door. He released me and I felt woozy on my feet from his kisses. The door thudded softly shut and I licked my lips. He was perfect in the moonlight. His shoulders were broad, tapering into a tight waist and an ass that my fingers itched to squeeze. The darkness and the wine made me bold, my desire growing by the minute. His eyes caught mine and he smiled, knowing that I was checking him out. Those eyes turned up the flame growing in my belly, now spreading north and south, filling my core with need. The sexual tension wrapped around us like taut guitar strings, filling the room with vibrating desire. His hands grabbed my hips again, pulling me into him with strong fingers. I wrapped my arms around his shoulders, tangling my fingers in his hair as we stumbled towards the bedroom. A part of me told me that I should stop, that I should think this through, but the other voices in my head quickly drowned her out; I wanted him more than I wanted to breathe...

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