
Playboy Pilot Vi Keeland Tuebl

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*Playboy
Pilot Vi
Keeland
Tuebl 2020-11-26*

LAM HIGGINS

*The Naked
Truth Vi
Keeland
A sexy, cocky,
Australian*

named
Chance was
the last
person I
expected to
run into on my
cross-country
drive. When
my car broke
down, we
made a deal.

Next thing I
knew, we
were traveling
together,
spending
sexually-tense
nights in
hotels and
taking
unplanned
detours.

A Hero Club Novel C. Scott Publishing
 Playboy Pilot
Imagines: Not Only in Your Dreams
 Penelope Ward Books, Inc.
 From #1 New York Times Bestseller Vi Keeland, comes a new, sexy standalone novel. My relationship with Hunter Delucia started backwards. We met at a wedding—him sitting on the groom’s side, me sitting on the bride’s. Stealing glances at each other

throughout the night, there was no denying an intense, mutual attraction. I caught the bouquet; he caught the garter. Hunter held me tightly while we danced and suggested we explore the chemistry sparking between us. His blunt, dirty mouth should’ve turned me off. But for some crazy reason, it had the opposite effect on me. We ended up back in my hotel room. The next

morning, I headed home to New York leaving him behind in California with the wrong number. I thought about him often, but after my last relationship, I’d sworn off of charming, cocky, gorgeous-as-sin men. A year later, Hunter and I met again at the birth of our friends’ baby. Our attraction hadn’t dulled one bit. After a whirlwind trip, he demanded a real phone number this time. So I left

him with my mother's—she could scare away any man with her talks of babies and marriage—and flew back home. I'd thought it was funny, until the following week when he rang the bell at Mom's house for Sunday night dinner. The crazy, gorgeous man had won over my mother and taken an eight-week assignment in my city. He proposed we spend that time screwing each other out of our systems. Eight

weeks of mind-blowing sex with no strings attached? What did I have to lose? Nothing, I thought. It's just sex, not love. But you know what they say about the best laid plans... Throb EverAfter Romance It started out like any other morning on the train. Until I became mesmerized by the guy sitting across the aisle. He was barking at someone on his phone like he ruled the world. Who

did the stuck-up suit think he was...God? Actually, he looked like a God. That was about it. When his stop came, he got up suddenly and left. So suddenly, he dropped his phone on the way out. I might have picked it up. I might have gone through all of his photos and called some of the numbers. I might have held onto the mystery man's phone for days—until I finally conjured up the courage to return it.

When I traipsed my ass across town to his fancy company, he refused to see me. So, I left the phone on the empty desk outside the arrogant jerk's office. I might have also left behind a dirty picture on it first though. I didn't expect him to text back. I didn't expect our exchanges to be hot as hell. I didn't expect to fall for him—all before we even met. The two of us couldn't have been any

more different. Yet, you know what they say about opposites. When we finally came face to face, we found out opposites sometimes do more than attract—we consumed each other. Nothing could have prepared me for the ride he took me on. And I certainly wasn't prepared for where I'd wind up when the ride was over. All good things must come to an end, right? Except our

ending was one I didn't see coming. *Dirty Letters*
C. Scott Publishing
From New York Times bestselling author Penelope Ward, comes a new standalone novel. What do you do when a sexy, older man moves into your family's summer rental? Well, apparently, you make a fool of yourself—over and over. Things didn't exactly get off on the right foot with Noah Cavallari. Our

first encounter was embarrassing, to say the least. But despite that, I found myself waking up every day with a newfound energy. Nothing exciting ever happened on the lake—not until Noah moved into the small boathouse on our property. He'd booked it for the entire summer...and I was still trying to figure out why. When my mother became ill, I inherited the responsibility of making

sure our guests were well taken care of. I should have been finishing up college. Instead, I was living my best life...as a maid. Dark, handsome, and mysterious, everything about Noah screamed forbidden. I knew he was just passing through town for the summer. I knew he was probably a little old for me. Yet, I was drawn to him. Not to mention, he tried to save my life when

he mistakenly thought I was drowning. I wanted him and made no secret of it. His own attempts to warn me away soon gave way to late-night moonlight chats by the lake. We were slowly easing into a friendship that was gearing up to explode into something I might not recover from. Because he's leaving at the end of the summer. And I have no idea what I'll do when August ends.

Gemini
 Penelope
 Ward Books,
 Inc.
 From New
 York Times
 New
 Bestselling
 authors
 Penelope
 Ward and Vi
 Keeland
 comes a new,
 sexy
 standalone
 novel. My
 planned trip
 for two
 unexpectedly
 turned into a
 trip for one.
 Rather than
 let my
 breakup get
 me down, I
 packed my
 bags and
 decided a
 week at a
 luxury resort
 was just what
 I needed. But

one calamity
 after the next,
 and suddenly I
 was stuck
 without a
 hotel room,
 along with a
 few hundred
 other people.
 It looked like
 my fancy
 vacation was
 about to turn
 into me
 sleeping on
 the hotel
 lobby floor.
 Until I
 overheard a
 gorgeous man
 pretending to
 be someone
 he wasn't in
 order to steal
 a reservation
 from a guest
 who hadn't
 shown up yet.
 When I
 realized there
 were two
 rooms,

instead of
 calling him
 out, I
 pretended to
 be his sister.
 That's how the
 story of "Milo
 and Maddie
 Hooker"
 began. We
 were the
 Hookers. My
 depressing
 trip quickly
 made a U-turn
 into an
 adventure. My
 fake brother
 spent the next
 few days
 showing me
 around his
 hometown.
 When it was
 time to leave,
 neither of us
 really wanted
 to go yet. So,
 instead of
 flying back to
 our respective
 homes, we

ventured on a road trip. At every stop, we'd pick up souvenirs. But as hot as our chemistry was, we never crossed the line. Milo knew I'd just come out of a tough relationship and didn't want to mess with a vulnerable woman. So instead, at the end of our trip, we made a pact to meet again in three months. It was always my intention to meet him. But when I got back home, reality hit in a big way. And I worried I may have lost my handsome stranger forever. Was there a place for him in my future? Or had the memory of him just become my favorite souvenir? *Arrogant Savior* Montlake From New York Times Bestseller, Vi Keeland, comes a sexy new standalone novel. The first time I met Chase Parker, I didn't exactly make a good impression. I was hiding in the bathroom hallway of a restaurant, leaving a message for my best friend to save me from my awful date. He overheard and told me I was a bitch, then proceeded to offer me some dating advice. So I told him to mind his own damn business—his own tall, gorgeous, full-of-himself damn business—and went back to my miserable date. When he walked by my table, he smirked, and I watched his arrogant, sexy ass walk back

to his date. I couldn't help but sneak hidden glances at the condescending jerk on the other side of the room. Of course, he caught me on more than one occasion, and winked. When the gorgeous stranger and his equally hot date suddenly appeared at our table, I thought he was going to rat me out. But instead, he pretended we knew each other and joined us—telling elaborate, embarrassing stories about

our fake childhood. My date suddenly went from boring to bizarrely exciting. When it was over and we parted ways, I thought about him more than I would ever admit, even though I knew I'd never see him again. I mean, what were the chances I'd run into him again in a city with eight million people? Then again... What were the chances a month later he'd wind up being my new sexy boss?

Rebel Heart VI
Keeland
From New York Times Bestselling authors Vi Keeland and Penelope Ward comes a new, sexy standalone novel. It all started with a bet. When my young son inherited half of his great grandfather's historic inn, I decided to move us both to the place where I grew up. Notice I said half of the Inn. The other half now belonged to Levi Miller, the famous quarterback who had other

ideas about what we should do with the property. We won't mention that I accidentally injured him during our first meeting, causing him to get eight stitches. You could say we got off on the wrong foot. We bickered a lot as we both moved into the property while we figured things out. He wanted to unload the rundown place which, admittedly, needed a lot of work. I wanted to restore The

Palm Inn to its original beauty and re-open it as a bed and breakfast. We couldn't agree on anything. So Levi made me a proposal. One he thought I would surely lose. If I could sell out the place by the time he had to leave for training at the end of summer, he would back off and let me run it. But in the weeks that followed, we got more than we bargained for while we were living under the same roof.

Levi and I got closer, and before I knew it, my nightly fantasies about the brawny Adonis became a reality. Not to mention, he was so great with my son. We were in over our heads in more ways than one. Because not only was he the last man on Earth I should be falling for because of our deal, but Levi was also my ex's older brother. And now the inn was the least of my problems.
Mister

Moneybags C. Scott
 Publishing
 "My love story all started with a letter. Only it wasn't from the man I'd eventually fall in love with. It was from his daughter. A sweet little girl named Birdie Maxwell who'd written to the magazine that I worked for. You see, once a year my employer fulfilled a few wishes for readers. Only that column didn't start up again for months. So I fulfilled some of her wishes myself. It was

harmless, so I thought. Until one day I took things too far."--Provided by publisher.
Six Full-Length Standalone Novels from Six New York Times Bestsellers
 Penelope Ward Books, Inc.
 From the New York Times bestselling author of *Stepbrother Dearest*, comes a new forbidden STANDALONE romance. What happens when the one you want is the only one you can't have? It was set in stone.

Elle and I were getting married. After years of rebelling against everything good and wholesome, I finally gave in and took up with a nice girl. After a long-distance relationship, I moved into her family's guesthouse so we could spend time together in the months before the wedding. Elle was unlike anyone I'd ever been with. She was so innocent, and I had to respect her choice to wait

until after we were married to have sex. I'd accepted that as my fate--even learned to control my desires. Until I met her...the one. That was when restraint became a problem...especially since "the one" wasn't Elle. It was her sister, Evangeline. And I was screwed. Told in alternating points of view, Sins of Sevin is a full-length standalone novel.

Not Pretending Anymore
Penelope Ward Books,

Inc.
Elodie and Hollis LaCroix's paths cross once in a fender bender, then again when Elodie lands the job caring for Hollis' troubled niece, but neither of them their flirtation to lead to something more.

Jake Understood
Penelope Ward Books, Inc.
"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.

Worth the Chance
Penelope Ward Books, Inc.
Meet Liv

Michaels It
 may have
 been seven
 years, but I'd
 know him
 anywhere.
 Sure, he's
 grown, filled
 out in all the
 right places,
 but his
 captivating
 blue eyes and
 cocky grin are
 exactly the
 way I
 remember.
 Even though
 I'd much
 rather forget.
 Liv Michaels is
 almost there.
 She's smart,
 determined
 and weeks
 away from
 landing the
 job she's
 dreamed
 about for
 years. Time
 healed old

wounds, even
 her broken
 heart from the
 devastation of
 being crushed
 by her first
 love. Meet
 Vince Stone
 Women love a
 fighter,
 especially a
 good one.
 Lucky for me,
 I'm damn
 good. But
 there's one
 woman that
 isn't
 interested.
 Not again,
 anyway. Vince
 'The
 Invincible'
 Stone is every
 woman's
 fantasy...stron
 g, sexy,
 confident and
 completely in
 control.
 Growing up
 surrounded by

chaos, he's
 learned never
 to get too
 attached.
 Love will drag
 you down. He
 adores
 women, treats
 them well,
 puts their own
 needs before
 his own...for
 the night
 anyway. With
 the biggest
 fight of his life
 coming up, his
 focus should
 be on training.
 When fate
 brings Vince &
 Liv back
 together
 again, there's
 no denying
 the chemistry
 is still there.
 But can Vince
 erase the old
 scars their
 past left
 behind? Or will

Liv hurt him instead?
Beat
 Createspace
 Independent
 Publishing
 Platform
 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...becaus
 e 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. Park Avenue Player Penelope Ward Books, Inc. 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. Ward Books, decade. We
 Once he drops Inc. were all in our
 a bombshell, From New twenties now.
 will their love York Times Jace had
 survive it? A bestselling moved in with
 STANDALONE author my brother,
 novel. p.p1 Penelope Nathan, and
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 0.0px 0.0px; standalone, meet after our
 font: 14.0px second- parents died.
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 stroke: natural to family
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 p.p2 {margin: you can't Living under
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 font: 14.0px could and protective
 Arial; color: remember, I'd as ever. But
 #323333; - secretly didn't look at
 webkit-text- wanted my me like a
 stroke: brother's best sister
 #323333; friend, Jace. anymore. That
 min-height: He was six was what
 16.0px} and always made things
 span.s1 {font- treated me so
 kerning: like the sister complicated. I
 none} he never had. was pretty
Foreplay Fast forward a much hot and
 Penelope

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. **Bossman C. Scott** Publishing From New York Times & USA Today Bestseller, Vi Keeland, comes a steamy new romance novel. The rules: No dating. No sex outside of the

game. No disclosing the terms of the contract. Rules were made to be broken, right? Eight weeks ago I signed a contract. One that seemed like a good idea at the time. A handsome bachelor, luxury accommodations, and a chance to win a prize my family desperately needed. There were some rules though. Lots of them actually. Follow the script, no dating, sex, or disclosing the

terms of the deal. After my self-imposed moratorium on men the last year, it wouldn't be hard to live up to my end of the bargain...so I thought. Until I realized the deal I'd made was with the devil...and I was in love with his dirty-talking brother.

Author's note - Throb is a full-length standalone novel. Due to strong language and sexual content, this book is not intended for readers under

the age of 18.

Rebel Heir
Montlake
Romance
At fifteen, his poster hung on my bedroom wall. At twenty-five his body hovered over mine. Every girl's fantasy became my reality. I was dating a rockstar. Yet I was slowly falling for another man.

The problem was-the two men-they shared a tour bus.

The Day He Came Back C. Scott
Publishing
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 Montlake Romance "Rush and Gia's story continues in the ... conclusion to Rebel heir"-- Back cover.