

# Saving Forever The Ever Trilogy 3 Jasinda Wilder

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Exiled Jasinda Wilder 2016-08-02 New York Times bestselling author Jasinda Wilder presents the conclusion to Madame X's thrilling saga of discovery. My name is Madame X. My heart is torn in two. And now I have to choose... Caleb is everything to her: lover, caretaker, the man who gave her life meaning when she had none. But as she seeks the truth about herself and her past, she discovers that unravelling Caleb's web of lies might very well be impossible. Logan is everything she never knew she wanted: freedom, joy, and a passion she couldn't anticipate. But is Logan's love enough to save her from herself, from Caleb, and from the tumultuous truth of her past? Caught between two equally compelling men, X must make the ultimate choice. But there's more at stake than just her heart...

**Omega** Jasinda Wilder 2015-08-04 This isn't a fairy tale. Not everyone will get a happily ever after. Sometimes we can't just walk away from the past. Love doesn't always save the day. The beast won't always get his beauty. But maybe, just maybe, we can get our happy ending.

*Good Girl Gone Badd* Jasinda Wilder 2017-08-03

**Falling Away** Jasinda Wilder 2015-01-06 My name is Benjamin Dorsey. You know my mom and dad's story. You know Kylie's parents' story. You even know Kylie's story. You don't know mine, yet. You don't know what a broken heart is until you've loved someone your whole life, only to have her slip through your fingers because you waited too long. That's heartbreak. That's regret. And how do you live with that? How do you go through the motions when she's there as a reminder of what you lost, of what you could have had but were too damn chicken to go after? I couldn't. So I left. That's right, I ran away. I found myself across the continent, playing minor league football. I mean, at least I still had football, right? Nope. That got taken away from me too. A career-ending injury left me down-and-out, scraping the bottom of the barrel, hating myself and hating life. And then I met Cheyenne Leveaux, my physical therapist, who became my one and only friend, the one bright light in the darkness of my messed up life. But of course nothing is ever simple, or easy. Tragedy struck, and the rug was swept out from under me yet again, and this time the guilt, the doubt, the secrets, and the old heartbreak may threaten my one chance at true happiness, my one shot at my own happily ever after.

After Forever Jasinda Wilder 2013-12-20 Ever, I don't know who I am anymore. I'm a castaway. Lost. Drowning. I love you. That's the only true thing I know, and it's all I have to hold on to. I love you. I'll love you forever. Until the day I die, and I'll love you in whatever world comes after this one. I love you so much, Ever. I miss you. Dear Jesus, I miss you. Come back to me. For forever, and after forever, Caden

**Badd Kitty** Jasinda Wilder 2018-08-03

**Falling Into You** Jasinda Wilder 2014-11-13 I wasn't always in love with Colton Calloway; I was in love with his younger brother, Kyle, first. Kyle was my first one true love, my first in every way. Then, one stormy August night, he died, and the person I was died with him. Colton didn't teach me how to live. He didn't heal the pain. He didn't make it okay. He taught me how to hurt, how to not be okay, and, eventually, how to let go. Nell Hawthorne is in love with her life-long best friend, Kyle Calloway. Things are great, and they're in love, young, full of promise. Then Kyle dies in a tragic accident and Nell is forever changed. She meets Kyle's older brother Colton at the funeral, and there's a spark, but it's wrong and they both know it. The moment passes, and they both move on with life. A couple years later, they meet again in New York City, and Colton realizes that Nell has never really gotten over Kyle's death, and seems to be harboring a deeply rooted pain, something like guilt, perhaps. He knows he shouldn't get involved, but he can't help himself. Trust doesn't come easily for either of them, and they both have demons, Colton especially. Together, they learn the purpose of pain and the meaning of healing, and the importance of forgiveness.

**Exposed** Jasinda Wilder 2016-03-01 New York Times bestselling author Jasinda Wilder presents the second novel starring the mysterious Madame X. My name is Madame X. My life is not my own. But it could be... Everything Madame X has ever known is contained within the four walls of the penthouse owned by her lover—the man who controls her every move and desire. While Caleb owns her body, someone else has touched her soul. X's awakening at the hands of Logan's raw, honest masculinity has led her down a new path, one that is as exciting as it is terrifying. But Caleb's need to own X completely knows no bounds, and he isn't about to let her go. Not without a fight that could destroy them all...

*Yours* Jasinda Wilder 2016-05-06 When my husband Oliver died, my life ended. My purpose, my passion, my everything bled out with him on the side of the Pacific Coast Highway. Ollie was an organ donor. His eyes, his brain, his lungs, his heart...parts of my Ollie went out and saved lives. Then his heart, beating in another man's chest, found its way back to me, and I found myself faced with an impossible choice: hold on to the pain and beauty of the past and the memory of the man I loved, or reach for a bold new future, knowing each heartbeat will be a reminder of all I've lost. \* \* \* I wasn't supposed to live past thirty. My grandfather died at forty-five. Heart failure. My father died at thirty-eight. Heart failure. The doctors told me my whole life that I wouldn't see my thirty-first birthday. My heart was going to give out. It was just a matter of time: a rare blood type and an unusually large heart meant essentially zero chance of a transplant. I proved them all wrong...by dying on my thirty-first birthday. And then I woke up, alive, with another man's heart inside my chest, and his widow on my conscience. I spent my whole life preparing for death, and now I have to learn how to live. Only, as I soon discovered, living is the easy part. Loving, and allowing myself to be loved...well, that's a whole lot harder.

**The Cabin** Jasinda Wilder 2021-01-21 One year ago, I buried my husband. One year ago, I held his hand and said goodbye. Now I spend most of my days lost somewhere between trying to remember every smallest detail of our lives, and trying to forget it all. I fill my hours with work until I'm too exhausted to remember him, to feel anything at all. One year, 365 days—and then one knock at my door changes everything. A letter from him, a last request, a secret will: My dearest Nadia, Trust me, my love. One last time, trust me. Sometimes the epilogue to one story is the beginning of another.

Captured Jasinda Wilder 2014-08-12 Love is never easy. It's especially difficult when you love a Marine. I knew the risk when I said "I do," but I chose to love anyway. In a flash, he was taken from me, and now I'm alone. Struggling and desperate. There's no hope, no future. Just the endless cycle of day-to-day survival. But a letter returned could change all of that. Hope and love often come from the last place you'd think to look, when you least expect it. \* \* \* I was a lost, broken soul, tortured by the memories of what I'd endured. When I visited that old farmhouse in rural Texas, all I wanted to do was return the letter. Keep a promise to a friend. What I got was healing. Understanding. The chance to find a measure of peace when all I've ever known is war. We both lost everything. But in each other, we found something worth fighting for.

*One Distant Summer* Serena Clarke 2017-01-15 One summer can change everything. Jacinda Prescott spent one life-changing summer in Sweet Breeze Bay, New Zealand, and left disaster in her wake. Since then, she's thrown herself into her music career, and her life in LA. But when the price of fame threatens to become more than she's willing to pay, the distant bay calls her back. Liam Ward walked away from everything he knew after the death of his talented brother, the guy Jacinda loved and lost. When he finally returns to the bay, looking for closure, she's the last person he expects to find—and the last woman he should fall for. Stuck as neighbors for the summer, their off-limits attraction is hotter than the South Pacific sun. But the secret that ties them together is the one thing that could destroy her career, and break their hearts all over again...if they let it.

*Big Girls Do It* Jasinda Wilder 2012-11-01 Enjoy all four of the Big Girls Do It stories in one volume, with special expanded scenes available only in this collection! Big Girls Do It Better Gorgeous, rock-star guys like Chase Delany don't go for girls like me. They go for supermodels and actresses, skinny-girls who never eat and spend all day working out. I'm not that girl. So when he locked his fiery brown eyes on me for the first time, I couldn't quite believe it was really happening to me. It was the second night I spent with him that I'll never forget. Big Girls Do It Wetter Chase went to New York...without me. It was only one night, one delicious, sinful night, but it awakened something within me, and now, with him gone, I have no one to satiate my sudden, ferocious hunger. Then I woke up one day and looked at someone near and dear to me in a whole new light. And my world was rocked once again. Big Girls Do It Wilder I'm going. Going to New York City to be with gorgeous, mysterious, rockstar Chase Delany seemed like a crazy dream, a fantasy come true. The bright lights and music, and his tight, sexy leather pants called to me...and I answered. Chase might want more and I just might give it to him, if I could only forget what I started with Jeff back in

Detroit. I thought I had my love life all figured out, I thought I knew what I wanted, and then things went and changed on me all over again... Big Girls Do It On Top I fled New York with my heart breaking and a million questions. Foremost in my mind was whether Jeff would even see me after the colossal mess that New York turned out to be. I discovered the answer, but that only spawned even more questions, many of the yes or no variety...

Nailed Jasinda Wilder 2018-12-07 RYDER: You are the most beautiful woman I've ever seen, Laurel. And if that's all of you I ever get to see, I'll be the luckiest man in the world for having seen it. I swallow hard. He wasn't supposed to make it sweet. He was supposed to leave it dirty and inappropriate, so I could tell myself all he wanted was sex. That all he cared about was getting me naked, or if not that, then at least seeing me naked. Instead, he turned it sweet. And I couldn't tell myself any lies to keep me on my high horse.

*Be with Me* J. Lynn 2014-02-04 From the author of the #1 New York Times bestseller Wait for You Do Teresa and Jase have a real shot at getting together or will life get in the way? Teresa Hamilton is having a rough year—she's in love with her big brother's best friend, but he hasn't spoken to her since they shared a truly amazing, mind-blowing, life-changing kiss. Then she got out of a terrible relationship. Now an injury is threatening to end her dance career for good. It's time for plan B: college. And maybe she'll have a chance to convince Jase that what they have together is real. Jase Winstead has a huge secret that he's not telling anyone—especially not his best friend's incredibly beautiful sister. Even though he and Teresa shared the hottest kiss of his life, he knows that his responsibilities must take priority. He certainly doesn't have time for a relationship. But it doesn't help that all he can think about is kissing the one girl who could ruin everything for him. As they're thrown together more and more, Jase and Teresa can't keep denying their feelings for each other. But a familiar danger looms and tragedy strikes. As the campus recovers, the star-crossed couple must decide what they're willing to risk to be together and what they're willing to lose if they're not. . . .

**Sigma** Jasinda Wilder 2022-01-14 The night it happened, it seemed like an impossible nightmare. There was no name on the note. No hint of identity or reason or anything. A single word, on the notes line: "She." Just those three letters. The next day, I received another note. It too contained a single word: "belongs." A third note, the next day. This time, two words. Four letters. "To me." Ten million dollars, or our daughter would die. And then, there was a knock on my door. A sleek black limousine sat on the curb in front of my house. A driver stood in front of me, and he spoke six words: "It's time to pay your debt." Would you have gotten in? I did. It turns out there is no happily ever after for us.

**Falling Into Us** Jasinda Wilder 2013 A standalone, parallel novel to the New York Times, Wall Street Journal, and USA Today Bestselling Falling Into You. THE STORY YOU THOUGHT YOU KNEW... When Kyle Calloway died, he took a part of Nell with him. She wasn't the only one left to pick up the pieces, however; Kyle's death left a gaping hole in the hearts and lives of his parents and his older brother Colton, and ultimately broke the will of the girl he loved. THE STORY YOU NEVER IMAGINED... Becca de Rosa is Nell's best friend. When Kyle died, Nell was so devastated that no one could reach her, not even her best friend Becca. As she tries to help Nell through her grief, Becca's own life is thrust into turmoil, and everything she knows is changed. Jason Dorsey asked Nell out the week after her sixteenth birthday, but that date never happened. Instead, he ended up going out with Nell's best friend, Becca. He had no way of knowing, then, how that one date would send him on a life-long journey with Becca. He had no way of knowing the tragedies and triumphs he would experience, or that in Becca, he might find the love of a lifetime. THE HEARTACHE YOU'LL NEVER FORGET...

*Badd to the Bone* Jasinda Wilder 2017-05-08

Badd Mojo Jasinda Wilder 2017-11-16

Forever & Always Jasinda Wilder 2013-12-20 Ever, These letters are often all that get me through week to week. Even if it's just random stuff, nothing important, they're important to me. Gramps is great, and I love working on the ranch. But... I'm lonely. I feel disconnected, like I'm no one, like I don't belong anywhere. Like I'm just here until something else happens. I don't even know what I want with my future. But your letters, they make me feel connected to something, to someone. I had a crush on you, when we first met. I thought you were beautiful. So beautiful. It was hard to think of anything else. Then camp ended and we never got together, and now all I have of you is these letters. S\*\*. I just told you I have a crush on you. HAD. Had a crush. Not sure what is anymore. A letter-crush? A literary love? That's stupid. Sorry. I just have this rule with myself that I never throw away what I write and I always send it, so hopefully this doesn't weird you out too much. I had a dream about you too. Same kind of thing. Us, in the darkness, together. Just us. And it was like you said, a memory turned into a dream, but a memory of something that's never happened, but in the dream it felt so real, and it was more, I don't even know, more RIGHT than anything I've ever felt, in life or in dreams. I wonder what it means that we both had the same dream about each other. Maybe nothing, maybe everything. You tell me. Cade ~ ~ ~ Cade, We're pen pals. Maybe that's all we'll ever be. I don't know. If we met IRL (in real life, in case you're not familiar with the term) what would happen? And just FYI, the term you used, a literary love? It was beautiful. So beautiful. That term means something, between us now. We are literary loves. Lovers? I do love you, in some strange way. Knowing about you, in these letters, knowing your hurt and your joys, it means something so important to me, that I just can't describe. I need your art, and your letters, and your literary love. If we never have anything else between us, I need this. I do. Maybe this letter will only complicate things, but like you I have a rule that I never erase or throw away what I've written and I always send it, no matter what I write in the letter. Your literary love, Ever

**Wounded** Jasinda Wilder 2013-05-06 War has taken everything from me. My family. My home. My innocence. In a country blasted by war and wracked by economic hardship, a young orphan girl like me has very few options when it comes to survival. Thus, I do what I must to live, to eat, and I try very hard to not consider the cost to my soul. My heart is empty, and my existence brutal. The one impossibility in my life is love. And then I meet HIM. \*\* War is hell. It takes a chunk out of a man's very soul to do the kinds of things war demands of you. You live with fear, you live with guilt, and you live with nightmares. If you haven't been through it, there's no understanding it. War leaves no room for love, no room for tenderness or softness. You gotta be hard, closed off, and ready to fight every moment of every day. Lose focus for a split second, and you're dead. Now the only thing that can save me is HER.

Forever, Jack Natasha Boyd This is the sequel to Eversea : a love story. A feisty small-town girl and the Hollywood star who broke her heart An all-consuming love threatened by fame One last chance at FOREVER Keri Ann Butler's life changed on the night she met movie star, Jack Eversea. She thought she knew a Jack that was very different to the man adored by fans the world over. In the wake of his betrayal and abandonment, Keri Ann has had to pick up and move forward with the life she was supposed to live and has put off far too long. Suddenly Jack is back, and his explanations for why he left seem more and more plausible, and his declarations more seductive. But being Jack's latest tabloid accessory isn't on Keri Ann's career agenda, no matter how much she is attracted to him. And how can she can ever trust him again? Jack knows he let the only 'real' thing that ever happened to him slip through his fingers. And his hands have been tied to try and stop it. Until Now. Jack is now fighting to save his relationship with Keri Ann, even as his crazy life threatens to tear them apart. Again. The question is, can he convince her she can have it all? And have him? Forever? romance/contemporary/new adult/hollywood/celebrity/wealthy/southern

**Where The Heart Is** Jasinda Wilder 2017-09-14

*There's No Place Like Home* Jasinda Wilder 2018-01-18

**Madame X** Jasinda Wilder 2015 "Madame X invites you to test the limits of control in this provocative new novel from New York Times bestselling author Jasinda Wilder. My name is Madame X. I'm the best at what I do. And you'd do well to follow my rules... Hired to transform the uncultured, inept sons of the wealthy and powerful into decisive, confident men, Madame X is a master of the art of control. With a single glance she can cut you down to nothing, or make you feel like a king. But there is only one man who can claim her body—and her soul. Undone time and again by his exquisite dominance, X craves and fears his desire in equal measure. And while she longs for a different path, X has never known anything or anyone else—until now.."—

**Trashed** Jasinda Wilder 2014-11-20 Des Ross is working her way through college, sweeping up trash on Mackinac Island, until the day when Adam Trenton jumps from a carriage and asks her out to dinner. One of the hottest actions stars on the silver screen... Des knows that guys like this don't fall in love with girls like her. But Adam is persistent: the fact that she's closed off and impossible to figure out only makes the pursuit that much more intriguing. He's not going to let her go... no matter what it takes.

**Stripped** Jasinda Wilder 2013-08-14 So how did I get myself into this situation, you ask? Simple: desperation. When you're faced with being homeless and hungry or taking off your clothes for money, the choice is easier than you'd imagine. That doesn't make it easy, though. Oh no. I hate it, in fact. There's nothing I'd like more than to quit and never go into another bar again, never hear the techno beat pulsing in my ears again, never feel the lecherous gazes of horny men again. Then, one day, I meet a man. He's in my club, front and center. He watches me do my routine, and his gaze is full of hunger. Not the kind of desire I'm used to though. It's something different. Something hotter, deeper, and more possessive. I know who he is; of course I do. Everyone knows who Dawson Kellor is. He's People Magazine's Sexiest Man alive. He's the hottest actor in Hollywood. He's the man hand-picked for the role of Rhett Butler in the long-awaited remake of *Gone With the Wind*. He's the kind of man who can have any woman in the entire world with a mere crook of his finger. So what's he doing looking at me like he has to have me? And how do I resist him when he looks at me with those intoxicating, changeable, quicksilver eyes? I'm a virgin, and he's an American icon of male sexuality. I'm a stripper, and he's a man used to getting anything and everything he wants. And he wants me. I know I should say no, I know he's the worst kind of player...but what my mind knows, my body and my heart may not. And then things get complicated.

**Biker Billionaire #3: Riding the Heir** Jasinda Wilder 2016-11-03

*The Parent Trap* Jasinda Wilder 2021-08-13 He was my worst enemy. He spent every waking moment devising fresh new ways of torturing me. No one has ever been able to make me cry like Matthais Bristow: my twin brother's best friend, and the person on this planet I hate most. Then, he left for college and I was free of him. For ten blessed years, I was free of his torture. Now, he's back, and he owns half of the family business I spent my entire life preparing to take over. Is this going to be a new round of his old favorite game, Make Delia McKenna Cry, or am I to believe he's actually come back with good intentions?

**Rock Stars Do It** Jasinda Wilder 2013-02-01 Chase Delany is a rock star. Rock stars are expected to rock hard onstage and party even harder offstage. Chase is living up to those expectations, and then some. He leaves everything he's got onstage, and drowns the ache in his soul at the bottom of a tequila bottle. And then there are the girls. They throw themselves at him nonstop, a never-ending train of hot girls who want in his signature tight leather pants. The problem? Nothing, no amount of booze and no amount of backstage sex can heal the cracks in his heart left by Anna's rejection. And then he runs into Jamie. Anna's best friend. The one girl in the whole world who is off limits to him. The one girl who happens to be the one thing that seems to soothe the hurt inside him. Forgetting her proves to be impossible. Jamie Dunleavy has always been an enthusiastic practitioner of the sexual arts. She's never apologized for it, and she owns it. She's been known to admit--to her best friend Anna Devine, at least--that she's a bit of a slut. Her deep, dark secret? She's tired of it. She doesn't want to be that girl anymore. She wants love, now more than ever, having watching Anna find her own happily-ever-after. So who does she find herself falling for? Chase Delany. Anna's very recent ex. A rockstar, and the one guy she knows she can't ever, ever be with. You don't bang your best friend's ex. You just don't. It's the one hard and fast rule of best friendship. Except, no matter how hard she tries to forget him, she can't seem to shake the image of his dark eyes and sexy tattoos and those lips she wants so badly to kiss and kiss until neither of them can breathe. She can't forget him, and she can't ever have him.

*Saving Forever* Jasinda Wilder 2014-02-14 Ever and Cade, Sorry I vanished like I did. I'm not sure I can even explain things. I don't know when I'll be back. IF I'll be back. I'm not sure of anything, except that I love you, Ever. You're my twin, my best friend, and leaving you was the hardest thing I've ever done. I know you don't understand. Maybe you never will. I hope you don't, honestly. It would be easier that way. That's cowardly, I'm sure. Cade, take care of her. Love her, the way she deserves. The way you always have, for forever and always. If I could ask you anything, it's that you remember me as I was, and forget me as I am. I'm sorry, and goodbye, and I love you. Eden

**Wish Upon A Star** Jasinda Wilder 2021-10-15 Grandma always said dying is the the easy part; it's the living that's hard. I've been fighting to live since I was seven years old, and now the doctors say I'm gonna lose that battle soon. I've crossed off just about everything on my bucket list—I've seen the Eiffel Tower and the Coliseum and I've been swimming in the Caribbean; I've lived like I'm dying, because I am. There's just one thing left on my list: I want to be a bride. I want to wear white and have my dad walk me down the aisle. I want a first dance and cake and a night to feel like a princess...and I want it with Westley Britton. The perfect guy. Musician, actor, and every girl's dream man. My dream man. Only, he doesn't even know I exist. It's the start of a strange, improbable fairy tale. When you're talking about terminal leukemia, happily ever after seems impossible, but when your celebrity crush and the man of your dreams shows up out of the blue and proposes to you, it makes you feel like anything is possible. Even that hardest thing: living.

**Badd Luck** Jasinda Wilder 2017-11-02

**Hottest Heads of State** J. D. Dobson 2018-01-30 TigerBeat for U.S. presidents—a tour of our nation's history through its irresistible commanders-in-chief Is there anything hotter than former U.S. presidents? Obviously, there is not. And yet, until now, there was no way to learn about these handsome and mysterious men that is funny, educational, and includes thoughtful analysis of which ones would make good boyfriends. Thankfully, *Hottest Heads of State* fills this void. Get to know each president intimately with an individual profile outlining his particular charms (or, in some cases, “charms”). Plus, inside you'll find: · GAMES including “Match the Mistress to her POTUS” · QUIZZES like “Which President has a Secret Crush on You?” and “Can You Cover Up Watergate?” · that POSTER of Rutherford B. Hayes you've always secretly

wanted! J. D. and Kate Dobson's wickedly smart and refreshingly bipartisan debut is a spot-on parody of a teen magazine featuring such unlikely heartthrobs as Richard Nixon and William H. Taft. In the end, you'll learn centuries' worth of cocktail party-worthy trivia, and you'll be slightly more prepared to take the AP U.S. History exam. You'll also start tingling whenever you hear the name Herbert Hoover.

**Torn** K.A. Robinson 2013-09-03 For fans of Colleen Hoover and Sylvia Day, a passionately intense love story about two people with battered souls who are thrust together unexpectedly, leaving a profound impact on each other's lives. The first book in the *Torn* Series. Chloe hasn't had the easiest childhood. With a mother who was absent most of the time, she practically had to raise herself. Determined to start a new life and leave her demons behind, she heads to West Virginia University with her best friends Amber and Logan. On the first day of classes, she spots a student who takes her breath away. Drake is a pierced, tattooed bad boy, and no matter how hard she tries to fight it, he's all she can think about. Drake has never cared about anyone other than himself, but when Chloe grabs the empty seat next to him in class, he is instantly drawn to her. Drake is left wondering whether this girl can take his cold, womanizing heart and alter him forever. Developing feelings for each other was never a part of their plan, and when it happens, things do anything but fall into place. Long-hidden emotions are revealed and friendships are tested to the brink as Chloe and Drake become helplessly entwined in each other's love.

**Vanish** Sophie Jordan 2011-09-06 The second book in the addictive, romantic *Firelight* trilogy from New York Times bestselling author Sophie Jordan is perfect for fans of Laini Taylor, Tahereh Mafi, and Claudia Gray. After revealing herself as a draki to hunters to save Will, the boy she loves, Jacinda and her family must return to the safety of the pride. But her fellow draki no longer trust Jacinda, so her sister, Tamra, and their prince, Cassian, are among the few who will even talk to her. Jacinda longs for Will to keep his promise and come find her, even though she knows it is not only unlikely, it is dangerous. When, against all odds, he does track her down, Will's reappearance sets in motion a deadly chain of events that nobody can stop. In New York Times bestselling author Sophie Jordan's dramatic follow-up to *Firelight*, forbidden love burns brighter than ever.

*The Long Way Home* Jasinda Wilder 2017-06-30 I need you, Ava. I am desperate. For you. For touch. For a kiss. For the scrape of your hand down my stomach. For the slide of your lips across my hipbone. The sweep of your thigh against mine in the dulcet, drowning darkness. For the warm huff of your breath on my skin and the wet suck of your mouth around me and the building pressure of need reaching release...I am mad with need. Wild with it. I cannot have you. I have lost you, as I have lost myself. And so I go in search. Of myself, and thus the man who might return to you, and take you in his arms. I loathe each of the thousands of miles between us, but I cannot wish them away, for I hope at the end of my journey I shall find you. Or rather, find myself, and thus...you. Myself, and thus us. I am taking the long way home, Ava. \* \* \* Christian, I'm losing my mind, and I don't know how to stop it. I shouldn't be writing to you, but I am. I'm friendless, loveless, and lifeless. You're out there somewhere, and still you're all I really have. I hate my reliance and dependence on you, emotionally and otherwise, and that reliance is something I'm coming to recognize. I hate that I can't hate you as much as I want to. I hate that I still love you so much. I hate that there's no clear solution to our conundrum. Even if we could forgive each other, what then? I hate you, Christian. I really do. But most of all, I don't. It's complicated. Complicatedly (still) yours, Ava

**Caught in the Surf** Jasinda Wilder 2015-07-17 Lani woke up one morning hungover, heartbroken, and stranded in a tropical paradise. She missed her plane and ran out of luck... and then she met Casey. Who happened to be a pilot with an airplane...not to mention tall, handsome, and exactly what she needs. Even though the last thing she planned on was getting naked in the sand... Warning: this is one seriously hot little novella previously published in the *Summer on Seeker's Island* anthology. It contains super-steamy insta-love between a giant sexy island hero and a short and curvy Hawaiian surfer chick. This story contains scorching, sandy sexy times guaranteed to heat you up, even if you read it on the beach.

**Duke: Alpha One Security: Book 3** Jasinda Wilder 2016-12-09 Under ordinary circumstances, waking up bound and gagged next to a hot guy wouldn't be the worst thing that's ever happened, but these aren't ordinary circumstances. There's guys with guns after us...LOTS of them--both the guns and the guys. Six-six, built like a god, red hair, blue eyes, and a tree trunk between his legs. Yeah. This is the guy I got kidnapped with. Phrasing is important there: kidnapped WITH, not kidnapped BY. Fortunately, Duke Silver is a hard-core badass, because it's going to take every last shred of skill he has as a killer commando to keep us both alive, and even then, nothing's a sure thing.

**Alpha** Jasinda Wilder 2015-03-13 The first time it happened, it seemed like an impossible miracle. Bills were piling up, adding up to more money than I could ever make. Mom's hospital bills. My baby brother's tuition. My tuition. Rent. Electricity. All of it on my shoulders. And I had just lost my job. There was no hope, no money in my account, no work to be found. And then, just when I thought all hope was lost, I found an envelope in the mail. No return address. My name on the front, my address. Inside was a check, made out to me, in the amount of ten thousand dollars. Enough to pay the bills and leave me some left over to live on until I found a job. Enough to let me focus on classes. There was no name on the check, just "VRI Inc.," and a post office box address for somewhere in the city. No hint of identity or reason for the check or anything. No mention of repayment, interest, nothing... except a single word, on the notes line: "You." If you receive a mysterious check, for enough money to erase all your worries, would you cash it? I did. The next month, I received another check, again from VRI Incorporated. It too contained a single word: belong." A third check, the next month. This time, two words. Four letters. "To me." The checks kept coming. The notes stopped. Ten thousand dollars, every month. A girl gets used to that, real quick. It let me pay the bills without going into debt. Let me keep my baby brother in school and Mom's hospice care paid for. How do you turn down what seems like free money, when you're desperate? You don't. I didn't. And then, after a year, there was a knock on my door. A sleek black limousine sat on the curb in front of my house. A driver stood in front of me, and he spoke six words: "It's time to pay your debt." Would you have gotten in? I did. It turns out \$120,000 doesn't come free.