

Left Behind Vi Keeland

Left Behind **Left Behind** *The Summer Proposal* Inappropriate **The Rivals** *We Shouldn't* **Bossman** **First Thing I See** *The Spark* **Hate Notes** **Worth the Chance** *Sex, Not Love* *Mister Moneybags* *All Grown Up* *Made for You* Happily Letter After **The Invitation** **Throb** **The Naked Truth** *Beat* **Beautiful Mistake** Dirty Letters **The Baller** **All Grown Up** **Belong To You** *Stuck-Up* **Suit** **Well Played** **Bossman** **The Invitation (Large Print)** **Sex, Not Love** *Egomaniac* **The Summer Proposal: Large Print** *British Bedmate* Worth Forgiving We Shouldn't **Get Over You** *Worth the Fight* Jake Undone *Beat* **The Christmas Pact**

Eventually, you will enormously discover a extra experience and execution by spending more cash. still when? attain you take that you require to acquire those all needs like having significantly cash? Why dont you try to get something basic in the beginning? Thats something that will lead you to comprehend even more approximately the globe, experience, some places, when history, amusement, and a lot more?

It is your categorically own become old to accomplishment reviewing habit. along with guides you could enjoy now is **Left Behind Vi Keeland** below.

Happily Letter After Jul 17 2021 "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.
Beat Mar 13 2021 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.
Sex, Not Love May 03 2020 "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"--Back cover.
Throb May 15 2021
Jake Undone Aug 25 2019 From New York Times bestselling author Penelope Ward comes an emotional, romantic journey and the start of an epic series of standalones. 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. They just weren't expecting to fall hard for each other in the process. What Nina doesn't realize, is that Jake is hiding a massive secret. Once he drops a bombshell, will their love survive it? A STANDALONE novel.

Standalone Books in the Jake Series: Jake Undone (Jake #1) My Skylar (Jake #2) Jake Understood (Jake #3)

The Invitation Jun 15 2021 A new, sexy standalone from #1 New York Times Bestseller, Vi Keeland. The first time I met Hudson Rothschild was at a wedding. I'd received an unexpected invitation to one of the swankiest venues in the city. Hudson was a groomsman and quite possibly the most gorgeous man I'd ever laid eyes on. He asked me to dance, and our chemistry was off the charts. I knew it wasn't a good idea to get involved with him, considering the wedding I was at. But our connection was intense, and I was having a great time. Though the fun came to a screeching halt when Hudson figured out I wasn't who I'd said I was. You see, that unexpected invitation I received? Well, it hadn't actually been addressed to me—it was sent to my ex-roommate who'd bounced a check for two months' rent and moved out in the middle of the night. I figured she owed me an expensive night out, but I guess, technically, I was crashing the wedding. Once caught, I couldn't get out of there fast enough. As I bolted for the door, I might've plucked a few bottles of expensive champagne off the tables I passed, all while the gorgeous, angry groomsman was hot on my tail. Outside, I jumped into a taxi. My heart ricocheted against my ribs as we drove down the block—but at least I'd escaped unscathed. Or so I thought. Until I realized I'd left my cell phone behind at

the table. Take one guess who found it? This is the crazy story of how Hudson Rothschild and I met. But trust me, it's only the tip of the iceberg.

The Summer Proposal: Large Print Mar 01 2020 The first time I met Max Yearwood was on a blind date. Max was insanely gorgeous, funny, and our chemistry was off the charts. He also had the biggest dimples I'd ever laid eyes on. Exactly what I needed after my breakup. Or so I thought... Until my real date arrived. Turned out, Max wasn't who I was there to meet. He only pretended to be until my real date showed up. To say I was disappointed would be an understatement. Before he left, he slipped me a ticket to a hockey game a few blocks away, in case things didn't work out on my actual date. I tossed the ticket into my purse and went about trying to enjoy the man I was supposed to meet. But my real blind date and I had no connection. So on my way home, I decided to take a chance and stop by the game. When I arrived, the seat next to me was empty. Disappointed again, I decided to leave at the end of the period. Just before the buzzer, one of the teams scored, and the entire arena went crazy. A player's face flashed up on the Jumbotron. He was wearing a helmet, but I froze when he smiled. You guessed it: Dimples. Apparently, my fake blind date hadn't invited me to watch hockey with him, he'd invited me to watch him play. And so began my adventure with Max Yearwood. He was everything I needed at the time—fun, sexy, up for anything, and only around for a few

months since he'd signed with a new team three-thousand miles away. Max proposed we spend the summer helping me forget my ex. It sounded like a good plan. Things couldn't get too serious when we had an expiration date. Right? Though, you know what they say about the best-laid plans.

Sex, Not Love Nov 20 2021 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...

First Thing I See Mar 25 2022 Life changed for me in three days - the day my mother died, the day my dad married Candice and the day I met Kennedy Jenner. From the moment I saw him, I was drawn to him. Like a moth to a flame, I couldn't keep away from the irresistible heat of the fire. That knowing, confident smile...those beautiful pale blue eyes...and those dimples....simply delicious. Who could resist such a beautiful strong man? Hope York transformed herself from boring small town girl into a flawless beauty on the outside. But inside, she never changed. Kennedy Jenner was a successful, wealthy and jaw dropping handsome man that could have whatever he wanted, on his own terms. And he wanted Hope. But would he still want her after he saw her for who she really was, instead of what she carefully planned for everyone to see? And will his own secret past stand in his way for getting what he really wants?

Left Behind Sep 30 2022 Two stories so deeply intertwined, you'll think you know how they intersect...but you'll be wrong.... Zack Martin The day I met Emily Bennett my whole

world changed. Sure, we were just kids, but I was old enough to know my life would never be the same. She was my best friend. My destiny. My fate. I wasn't wrong...I just didn't know how twisted fate could be. Nikki Fallon After the death of my mother, moving from my dark and dreary trailer park to sunny California, I was focused on one thing - finding a sister I'd only just learned existed. Falling in love with him wasn't part of the plan. But he filled a void I never knew was possible to fill. He had to be my fate. My destiny. Until the day I finally found out who my sister was...and how twisted fate could be.

Worth Forgiving Dec 30 2019 They say men like a lady in the living room and a whore in the bedroom. I never knew the sentiment was reciprocal. Until I met Jax Knight. A gentleman in public, a commanding, dirty talking rogue in the bedroom. Daughter of legendary fighter "The Saint," Lily St. Claire knows firsthand how fighters can be. As the owner of a chain of MMA gyms, she's no stranger to aggressive, dominating, and possessive men. That's why she's always kept her distance. But the day Jax Knight walks through her door she's captivated by his charm. Stunningly handsome, well mannered, Ivy League educated, and confident, he shatters all the preconceived notions she'd come to think were true about men who trained to fight. But falling for someone so soon after her breakup wasn't something she'd planned on. And definitely not something her ex plans to allow.

Bossman Jul 05 2020 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?

Bossman Apr 25 2022 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?

Get Over You Oct 27 2019 They call me a football god. A legend in the making. After winning back-to-back championships with Baltimore, I shocked the world when I decided to take my talents elsewhere. But not just anywhere. Back to the town I despised growing

up. Because that's where she is. The girl who stole my heart when we were kids. She's all grown up and more beautiful than ever, living her best life as a popular sports reporter. I hate her for what she did to me. She didn't just break my heart. She crushed it beneath her sneakered foot and burned it to ashes. She wrecked me. But I'm still not over her. I can have any woman I want with a crook of my finger. I want her. Only her. Call me crazy. Call me obsessed. Both would apply. I blew up my whole world for her. Because I want her back in my life. Back in my bed. And yeah, I want a little revenge

Worth the Chance Dec 22 2021 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...strong, 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?

All Grown Up Nov 08 2020 A new, sexy standalone from #1 New York Times Bestseller, Vi Keeland. When I first encountered Ford Donovan, I had no idea who he was...well, other than the obvious. Young, gorgeous, successful, smart. Did I mention young? If I did, it bears repeating. Ford Donovan was too young for me. Let's back up to how it all started. My best friend decided I needed to start dating again. So, without my knowledge, she set up a profile for me on a popular dating site—one that invited men ages twenty-one to twenty-seven to apply for a date. Those nicknamed Cunnilingus King were told they'd go straight to the top for consideration. The profile wasn't supposed to go live. Another point that bears repeating—it wasn't supposed to. Nevertheless, that's how I met Ford, and we started messaging. He made me laugh; yet I was adamant that because of his age, we could only be friends. But after weeks of wearing me down, I finally agreed to one date only—my first after twenty years of being with my high school sweetheart. I knew it couldn't last, but I was curious about him. Though, you know what they say...curiosity kills the cat. My legs wobbled walking into the restaurant. Ford was seated at the bar. When

he turned around, he took my breath away. His sexy smile nearly melted my panties. But...he looked so familiar. As I got closer I realized why. He was the son of the neighbor at our family's summer home. The boy next door. Only now...he was all man. I hadn't seen him in years. I left the restaurant and planned to put the entire crazy thing behind me. Which I did. Until summer came. And guess who decided to use his family's summer home this year?

Made for You Aug 18 2021 Jack and Syd spent a week in paradise. It was only supposed to be a fling. But life can be funny sometimes, and circumstances brought them back together again. Together they seemed to have found their happy ever after. But when Sydney is offered a chance at the career she has always wanted, she must leave Jack behind to follow her dreams. Can their love survive long distance? Sydney's touring with a man every woman wants, but he only has eyes for Syd. And an unexpected tragedy leaves Jack feeling remorseful. Can the two find a way through to forever?

Inappropriate Jul 29 2022 A new, sexy standalone novel from #1 New York Times Bestseller, Vi Keeland. Terminated for inappropriate behavior. I couldn't believe the letter in my hands. Nine years. Nine damn years I'd worked my butt off for one of the largest companies in America, and I was fired with a form letter when I returned home from a week in Aruba. All because of a video taken when I was on vacation with my friends—a

private video made on my private time. Or so I thought... Pissed off, I cracked open a bottle of wine and wrote my own letter to the gazillionaire CEO telling him what I thought of his company and its practices. I didn't think he'd actually respond. I certainly never thought I'd suddenly become pen pals with the rich jerk. Eventually, he realized I'd been wronged and made sure I got my job back. Only...it wasn't the only thing Grant Lexington wanted to do for me. But there was no way I was getting involved with my boss's boss's boss. Even if he was ridiculously gorgeous, confident, and charming. It would be completely wrong, inappropriate even. Sort of like the video that got me into trouble to begin with. Two wrongs don't make a right. But sometimes it's twice as fun.

British Bedmate Jan 29 2020 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

Well Played Aug 06 2020 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.

We Shouldn't Nov 28 2019 Bennett Fox walked into my life on one hell of a crappy Monday morning. I was late for the first day at my new job--a job I'd now have to compete for even though I'd already worked eight years to earn it, because of an unexpected merger. While I lugged my belongings up to my new office, a meter maid wrote me a parking summons. She'd ticketed a long line of cars--except for the Audi parked in front of me, which happened to be the same make and model as mine. Annoyed, I decided to regift my ticket to the car that had evaded a fine. Chances were, the owner would pay it and be none the wiser. Except, I accidentally broke the windshield wiper while slipping the ticket onto the car's window. Seriously, my day couldn't get any worse. Things started to perk up when I ran into a gorgeous man in the elevator. We had one of those brief moments that only happened in movies. You know the deal...your body lights

up, fireworks go off, and the air around you crackles with electricity. His heated stare left me flush when I stepped off the elevator. Maybe things here wouldn't be so bad after all. Or so I thought. Until I walked into my new boss's office and met my competition. The gorgeous man from the elevator was now my nemesis. His heated stare wasn't because of any mutual attraction. It was because he'd seen me vandalize his car. And now he couldn't wait to annihilate his rival. There's a fine line between love and hate--and we shouldn't cross it. We shouldn't--but straddling that line could be so much fun.

Beautiful Mistake Feb 09 2021

All Grown Up Sep 18 2021 A new, sexy standalone from #1 New York Times Bestseller, Vi Keeland. When I first encountered Ford Donovan, I had no idea who he was...well, other than the obvious. Young, gorgeous, successful, smart. Did I mention young? If I did, it bears repeating. Ford Donovan was too young for me. Let's back up to how it all started. My best friend decided I needed to start dating again. So, without my knowledge, she set up a profile for me on a popular dating site—one that invited men ages twenty-one to twenty-seven to apply for a date. Those nicknamed Cunnilingus King were told they'd go straight to the top for consideration. The profile wasn't supposed to go live. Another point that bears repeating—it wasn't supposed to. Nevertheless, that's how I met Ford, and we started messaging. He made me laugh; yet I was adamant that because of

his age, we could only be friends. But after weeks of wearing me down, I finally agreed to one date only—my first after twenty years of being with my high school sweetheart. I knew it couldn't last, but I was curious about him. Though, you know what they say...curiosity kills the cat. My legs wobbled walking into the restaurant. Ford was seated at the bar. When he turned around, he took my breath away. His sexy smile nearly melted my panties. But...he looked so familiar. As I got closer I realized why. He was the son of the neighbor at our family's summer home. The boy next door. Only now...he was all man. I hadn't seen him in years. I left the restaurant and planned to put the entire crazy thing behind me. Which I did. Until summer came. And guess who decided to use his family's summer home this year?

The Christmas Pact Jun 23 2019 From New York Times Bestselling authors Vi Keeland and Penelope Ward comes a standalone holiday novella. Eggnog. Check. Roaring fire. Check. Hot romance book. Check! Riley Kennedy's emails keep getting crossed with her male colleague, Kennedy Riley. The infuriating man forwards them along with his annoying commentary and unsolicited advice. At least she never has to see him in person, since they work in different locations...until they come face to face at the office holiday party. As luck would have it, Kennedy turns out to be outrageously handsome...though still a jerk. Yet somehow he's able to charm her out on the dance floor--and convince her to participate in

his crazy scheme: he'll go home with Riley for a Christmas party and pretend to be her boyfriend, if Riley agrees to be his date to a wedding. It sounds easy enough. Little by little, however, the act they're putting on starts to feel like so much more than a Christmas pact—and Riley's about to learn there's more to Kennedy than she ever imagined.

The Invitation (Large Print) Jun 03 2020

The Baller Dec 10 2020 From New York Times & USA Today Bestseller, Vi Keeland, comes a sexy new novel. The first time I met Brody Easton was in the men's locker room. It was my first interview as a professional sportscaster. The famed quarterback decided to bare all. And by all, I don't mean he told me any of his secrets. No. The arrogant ass decided to drop his towel, just as I asked the first question. On camera. The Super Bowl MVP quickly adopted a new hobby—screwing with me. When I pushed back, he shifted from wanting to screw with me, to wanting to screw me. But I don't date players. And it's not because I'm one of the few women working in the world of professional football. I'd date an athlete. It's the other kind of player I don't date. You know the type. Good looking, strong, cocky, always looking to get laid. Brody Easton was the ultimate player. Every woman wanted to be the one to change him. But the truth was, all he needed was a girl worth changing for. Turned out, I was that girl. Simple right? Let's face it. It never is. There's a story between once upon a time and happily ever after... And this one is

ours. Author's note - The Baller 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

Belong To You Oct 08 2020 My honeymoon was almost everything I dreamed it would be, a tropical paradise, turquoise water, romantic walks on the beach, and loads and loads of mind shattering sex. The only thing missing was the groom. After seven years of coasting through a relationship with Michael, my senses were numb. A week of passion with a stranger was just what I needed to clear my head and take back control of my life. But how do you move on when the man that was only supposed to be a fling somehow seeps into your soul and steals your heart?

Mister Moneybags Oct 20 2021 I met Bianca in an elevator. She was on her way to interview me when we got stuck. The beautiful raven-haired reporter assumed I was a delivery guy because of the way I was dressed. She had no clue I was really Dex Truitt, the wealthy, successful businessman she'd dubbed "Mister Moneybags"—her afternoon appointment.

The Spark Feb 21 2022 A new, sexy standalone from #1 New York Times Bestseller, Vi Keeland. Before I even met Donovan Decker, I knew his shoe size. You see, I'd gone away for a few days, and in my haste to get out of the airport, I'd grabbed the wrong suitcase. After checking out the expensive footwear and tailored clothes, I dialed the number on the luggage tag hoping maybe Mister Big Spender

might have my bag. A deep, velvety voice answered, and as luck would have it, he had my suitcase, too. Donovan and I met at a coffee shop to do the exchange. Turned out, it wasn't just his voice that was sexy. The man holding my luggage was absolutely gorgeous, and we had an immediate spark. He got me to admit that I'd snooped in his bag and then convinced me to make it up to him by letting him buy me coffee. Coffee led to dinner, dinner led to dessert, and dessert led to spending an entire weekend together. Donovan wasn't just handsome with a panty-dropping voice. He was also funny, smart, and surprisingly down to earth for a man who wore seven-hundred-dollar shoes. Did I mention he also did my laundry while I slept? Definitely too good to be true. So what did I do to repay him for his kindness? I waited until he was in the shower, then ghosted him. My life was too complicated for such a great guy. In the months that passed, I thought about Donovan often. But New York City had eight-million people, so what were the chances I'd run into him? Then again, what were the chances I'd run into him a year later...when I'd just started dating his boss?

The Summer Proposal Aug 30 2022 A new, sexy standalone from #1 New York Times Bestseller, Vi Keeland. The first time I met Max Yearwood was on a blind date. Max was insanely gorgeous, funny, and our chemistry was off the charts. He also had the biggest dimples I'd ever laid eyes on. Exactly what I needed after my breakup. Or so I thought... Until my real date

arrived. Turned out, Max wasn't who I was there to meet. He only pretended to be until my real date showed up. To say I was disappointed would be an understatement. Before he left, he slipped me a ticket to a hockey game a few blocks away, in case things didn't work out on my actual date. I tossed the ticket into my purse and went about trying to enjoy the man I was supposed to meet. But my real blind date and I had no connection. So on my way home, I decided to take a chance and stop by the game. When I arrived, the seat next to me was empty. Disappointed again, I decided to leave at the end of the period. Just before the buzzer, one of the teams scored, and the entire arena went crazy. A player's face flashed up on the Jumbotron. He was wearing a helmet, but I froze when he smiled. You guessed it: Dimples. Apparently, my fake blind date hadn't invited me to watch hockey with him, he'd invited me to watch him play. And so began my adventure with Max Yearwood. He was everything I needed at the time—fun, sexy, up for anything, and only around for a few months since he'd signed with a new team three-thousand miles away. Max proposed we spend the summer helping me forget my ex. It sounded like a good plan. Things couldn't get too serious when we had an expiration date. Right? Though, you know what they say about the best-laid plans.

The Rivals Jun 27 2022 A sexy, enemies-to-lovers standalone novel from #1 New York Times Bestseller, Vi Keeland. The feud between Weston Lockwood and me started at the altar.

Only neither of us attended the wedding, and the nuptials happened decades before either of us was born. Our grandfathers had been best friends and business partners, at least up until my grandfather's wedding day—when his bride-to-be blurted out she couldn't marry him because she was also in love with Weston's grandfather. The two men spent years fighting over Grace Copeland, who also happened to be their third business partner. But in the end, neither man could steal half of her heart away from the other. Eventually, they all went their separate ways. Our grandfathers married other women, and the two men became one of the biggest business rivals in history. Our fathers continued the family tradition of feuding. And then Weston and I did, too. For the most part, we kept as much distance as possible. Until the day the woman who started the feud died—and unexpectedly left one of the most valuable hotels in the world to our grandfathers to share. Now I'm stuck in a hotel with the man I was born to hate, trying to unravel the mess our families inherited. As usual, it didn't take long for us to be at each other's throats.

Weston Lockwood was everything I hated: tall, smart, cocky, and too gorgeous for his own good. We were fire and ice. But that shouldn't be an issue. Our families were used to being at war. There was just one minor problem, though. Every time Weston and I fought, we somehow wound up in bed.

Dirty Letters Jan 11 2021

Worth the Fight Sep 26 2019 It didn't matter

that the ref called it a clean hit. Nico Hunter would never be the same. Elle has a job she loves, a great apartment, and the guy she's been dating for more than two years is a catch and a half. Then Nico walks into Elle's office and everything changes -- for both of them.

Hate Notes Jan 23 2022

Beat Jul 25 2019 Il a le corps d'un homme et sourire d'un adolescent. Il chante comme un ange et fait l'amour comme un diable. Dylan est le chanteur star d'un groupe de rock, le fantasme de toutes les jeunes filles. Pour Lucky, rouquine de 25 ans, le fantasme est devenu réalité : depuis plusieurs mois, elle sort avec Dylan. Elle en avait rêvé et elle est très heureuse avec lui. Jusqu'au jour où dans un café, elle rencontre un autre homme, Flynn, un rockeur pur jus, beau à se damner. L'attraction est irrésistible et réciproque. Mais la jeune femme freine des quatre fers, refusant de trahir son petit ami. Pourtant, lorsque Flynn est engagé pour la première partie des concerts de Dylan, elle a bien du mal à l'éviter pendant la tournée... Aimer deux hommes, c'est possible. Jusqu'à un certain point...

Stuck-Up Suit Sep 06 2020 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.

The Naked Truth Apr 13 2021 From #1 New York Times Bestseller Vi Keeland, comes a new, sexy standalone novel. It was just a typical Monday. Until the big boss asked me to make the pitch for a prospective new client. After two years on shaky ground at work because of my screw up, an opportunity to impress the senior partners was just what I needed. Or so I thought... Until I walked into the conference room and collided with the man I was supposed to pitch. My coffee spilled, my files tumbled to the ground, and I almost lost my balance. And

that was the good part of my day. Because the gorgeous man crouched down and looking at me like he wanted to eat me alive, was none other than my ex, Gray Westbrook. A man who I'd only just begun to move on from. A man who my heart despised—yet my body obviously still had other ideas about. A man who was as charismatic and confident as he was sexy. Somehow, I managed to make it through my presentation ignoring his intense stare. Although it was impossible to ignore all the dirty things he whispered into my ear right after I was done. But there was no way I was giving him another chance, especially now that he was a client ...was there?

Egomaniac Apr 01 2020

Left Behind Nov 01 2022 From New York Times & USA Today Bestselling Author Vi Keeland and Dylan Scott comes a heart-wrenchingly beautiful new story... Two stories so deeply intertwined, you'll think you know how they intersect...but you'll be wrong.... Zack Martin The day I met Emily Bennett my whole world changed. Sure, we were just kids, but I was old enough to know my life would never be the same. She was my best friend. My destiny. My fate. I wasn't wrong...I just didn't know how twisted fate could be. Nikki Fallon After the death of my mother, moving from my dark and dreary trailer park to sunny California, I was focused on one thing - finding a sister I'd only just learned existed. Falling in love with him wasn't part of the plan. But he filled a void I never knew was possible to fill. He had to be

my fate. My destiny. Until the day I finally found out who my sister was...and how twisted fate could be.

We Shouldn't May 27 2022 From #1 New York Times Bestseller Vi Keeland, comes a new, sexy standalone novel. Bennett Fox walked into my life on one hell of a crappy Monday morning. I was late for the first day at my new job—a job I'd now have to compete for even though I'd already worked eight years to earn it, because of an unexpected merger. While I lugged my belongings up to my new office, a meter maid wrote me a parking summons. She'd ticketed a long line of cars—except for the Audi parked in front of me, which happened to be the same make and model as mine. Annoyed, I decided to regift my ticket to the car that had evaded a fine. Chances were, the owner would pay it and be none the wiser. Except, I accidentally broke the windshield wiper while slipping the ticket onto the car's window. Seriously, my day couldn't get any worse. Things started to perk up when I ran into a gorgeous man in the elevator. We had one of those brief moments that only happened in movies. You know the deal...your body lights up, fireworks go off, and the air around you crackles with electricity. His heated stare left me flush when I stepped off the elevator. Maybe things here wouldn't be so bad after all. Or so I thought. Until I walked into my new boss's office and met my competition. The gorgeous man from the elevator was now my nemesis. His heated stare wasn't because of any mutual attraction. It was

because he'd saw me vandalize his car. And now he couldn't wait to annihilate his rival.

There's a fine line between love and hate—and

we shouldn't cross it. We shouldn't—but straddling that line could be so much fun.