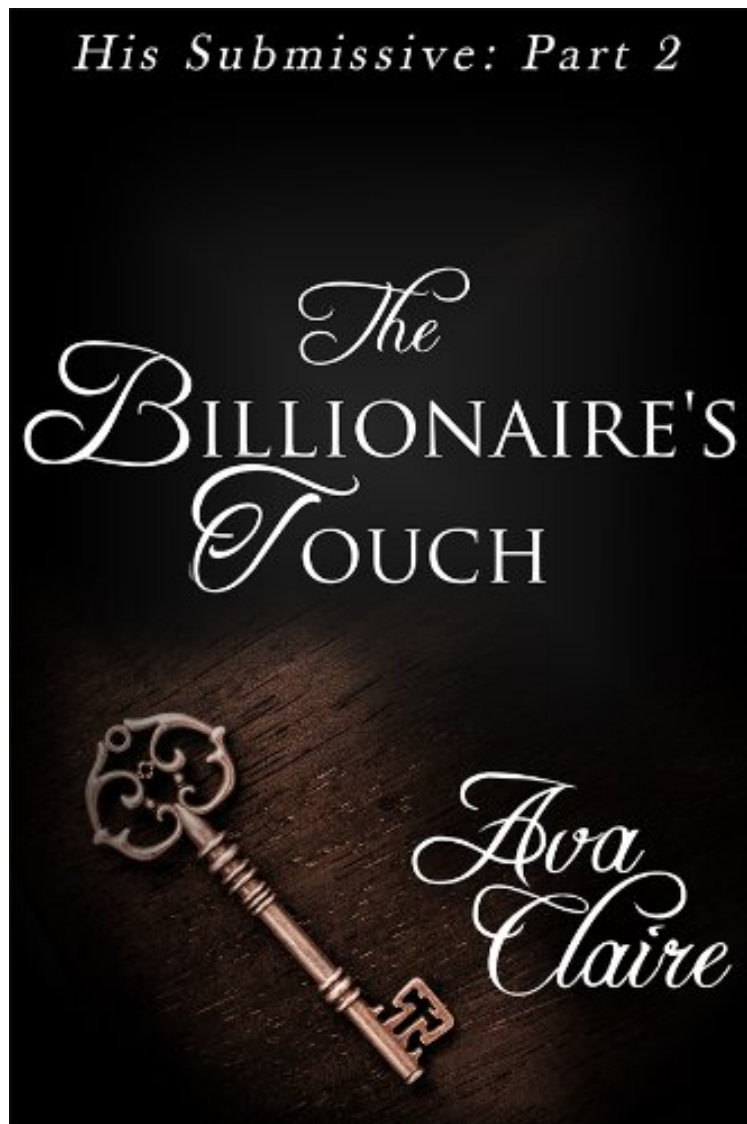


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(English Edition)

## **The Billionaire's Touch (His Submissive, Part Two) (His Submissive Series Book 2) (English Edition)**

*Von Ava Claire*

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**Von Ava Claire : The Billionaire's Touch (His Submissive, Part Two) (His Submissive Series Book 2) (English Edition)** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Billionaire's Touch (His Submissive, Part Two) (His Submissive Series Book 2) (English Edition):

Kundenrezensionen Hilfreichste Kundenrezensionen 0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. The

Billionaire's Touch (BDSM Erotic Romance) (His Submissive) Von Lily M. "The Billionaire's Touch (BDSM Erotic Romance)" by Ava Claire is the second part in the "His Submissive" Series. In the last part Leila said yes to being billionaire Jacob Whitmore's assistant and submissive. This means for her a totally new world...a whole new wardrobe worth thousands of dollars, private jets, and a first assignment in Venice, Italy. In Venice an old flame of Jacob's comes back into the picture and Leila has to face the fact that she is falling for her boss. Like the first one, I really enjoyed reading this. Another amazing hot sexy installment, can't wait for part 3 "The Billionaire's Passion".

Kurzbeschreibung When Leila Montgomery said yes to being billionaire Jacob Whitmore's assistant and submissive, she had no idea she was in for a whole new wardrobe worth thousands of dollars, private jets, and a first assignment in Venice, Italy. She barely has time to catch her breath, especially when he's near, making her heart race and her temperature rise. Still, she can't help but think about his track record and wonder if he'll tire of her like all the rest. But when an old flame of Jacob's comes back into the picture, Leila will have to face the fact that she's fallen hard for her dominating boss. The Billionaire's Touch is part two of the best-selling His Submissive series. --- Books available in the His Submissive Series The Billionaire's Contract (Part One) The Billionaire's Touch (Part Two) The Billionaire's Passion (Part Three) The Billionaire's Heart (Part Four) The Billionaire's Girlfriend (Part Five) The Billionaire's Secret (Part Six) The Billionaire's Lust (Part Seven) The Billionaire's Promise (Part Eight) The Billionaire's Desire (Part Nine) The Billionaire's Past (Part Ten) The Billionaire's Trust (Part Eleven) The Billionaire's Forever (Part Twelve) --- Excerpt from The Billionaire's Touch: "What was this misunderstanding about, Leila?" "N-Nothing," I mumbled, still not looking him in the eye. He snapped his fingers. "When I talk to you I expect you to look at me. I will have your respect." I raised my chin, shooting daggers his way. "Respect? Like you snapping at me like a dog just now? Or how about your revolving door policy?" His jaw tightened. "Excuse me?" "Skye told me how you change your personal assistants like underwear. I better enjoy all of this before you throw me out like trash, right?" His cerulean eyes flashed with something that looked a lot like hurt before they hardened to sea glass. He blazed forward and I gasped as he backed me against the wall, essentially pinning me in place. I wanted to say something smart, but my brain couldn't work with him so close to me. The heat of indignation melted and arousal quickly took its place. His tone was harsh but I felt his lust thump from behind its Armani prison. "I don't appreciate being talked to as if I were the one in your employ." Staring at him, feeling these powerful, damnable feelings made me want to drop to my knees and submit wholly to him, but the bullheaded part of me wouldn't let me back down. "W-Well, I don't appreciate being treated like being in your employ is tantamount to prostitution." The side of his mouth crept upward. "Prostitution? I never called you a prostitute, Leila." "So all of this-" I attempted to move my hand and make a grand gesture, but his hands found my wrists and held them firmly at my side. "-almost two thousand dollars in clothing isn't because I signed your little contract and agreed to be your submissive?" Turned on or not, I could tell I was starting to grate on his nerves as he let out an impatient sigh. "All of this is because the woman beside me shouldn't look like something out of the bargain bin." "The bargain bin?" I said incredulously, my voice rising. "Just who do you think you're-" "Lower your voice," he said coolly. "You think just because I signed some document you own me? That you can just..." My words trailed off as he released my wrists and moved his hand to my hip, finding the zipper and quickly pulling it downward. I wasn't sure what was worse--that he obviously felt entitled to my body, or that I was thoroughly turned on by it. It really didn't matter in the end because the feel of his hand on me turned all brain functioning off. There was only the desire that made my breath come in gasps as his fingers spread out inside the front of my underwear. His hands were right against the lips of me and I could've exploded on the spot. Oh my god he's gonna finger me right here. Right in the dressing room. --- Kurzbeschreibung When Leila Montgomery said yes to being billionaire Jacob Whitmore's assistant and submissive, she had no idea she was in for a whole new wardrobe worth thousands of dollars, private jets, and a first assignment in Venice, Italy. She barely has time to catch her breath, especially when he's near, making her heart race and her temperature rise. Still, she can't help but think about his track record and wonder if he'll tire of her like all the rest. But when an old flame of Jacob's comes back into the picture, Leila will have to face the fact that she's fallen hard for her dominating boss. 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