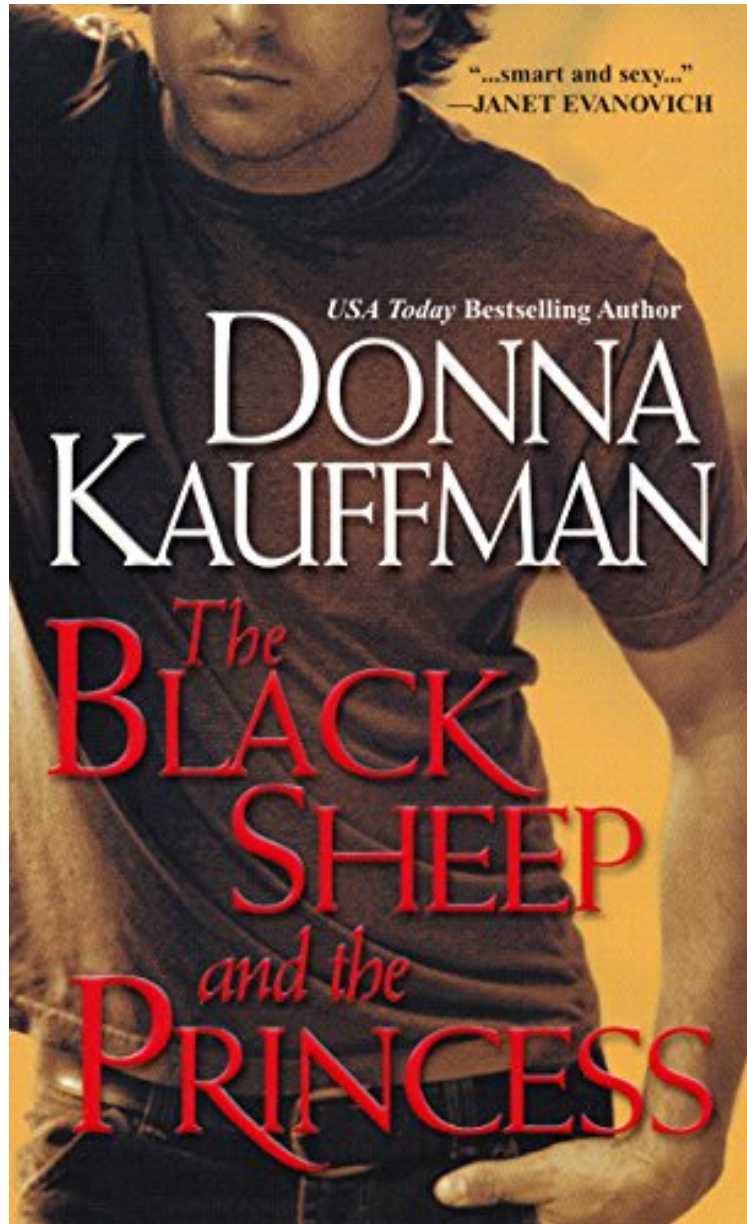


[Library ebook] The Black Sheep And the Princess

The Black Sheep And the Princess

Von Donna Kauffman

DOC | *audiobook | ebooks | Download PDF | ePub



DOWNLOAD



+

READ ONLINE

Produktinformation -Verkaufsrank: #783258 in eBooksVerffentlicht am: 2009-12-09Erscheinungsdatum:
2010-01-01File Name: B002ZFGK5M | File size: 47.Mb

Von Donna Kauffman : The Black Sheep And the Princess before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Black Sheep And the Princess:

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. okay, but too much wordsVon guddithe story of the cop and his former girlfiend/friend of old is well written, has a good

plott, and good humor. BUT it is too long! Meaning: the couple talks and talks, and talks....they talk too much, about the things you already know, because you read them!!! it got so extremely boring, i started flipping pages! -never a good sign- (not IN MY BOOK)there are too sequels to this book, and i was tempted, to buy them, because the guys that were introduced in the first novel, seem really cool: BUT, i remembered the TALKING-Thing...so i did not.

KurzbeschreibungThey're the black sheep--the bad boys every good girl wants to have hold her, touch her, take her, love her. . ."I have some spare beer, if you're interested. . ." I'd know that voice anywhere, and every time I hear it, it makes me sweat. If you saw Donovan MacLeod, trust me, you'd need a change of clothes, too. It's been eighteen years, but he's got the same cocky swagger, silver-gray eyes, and sexy smile that promises a whole lot of trouble. Not that I'll ever find out because he loathes me--thinks I'm some spoiled princess. So, there's something I've just got to ask. . ."Why are you here, Donovan?"Well, Kate Sutherland, how about, I've fantasized about you for eighteen years? Or, I wanted to remember how it feels to need a cold shower every time you flick that perfect blond hair out of your blue eyes? Yeah, good answers, but truth is I came back to help, because I think you're in for some trouble. My bad-boy gut says you're gonna need me--in more ways than one. . .From BooklistBad boy Donovan MacLeod, illegitimate son of the drunken handyman, returns to the Catskills camp where he was scorned as a teenager to find out why Kate Sutherland is giving up her mother's inheritance to turn the place into a camp for disabled children. Kate is getting the cold shoulder in town when she seeks workers to rehab the camp and law enforcement officials to find out who is vandalizing it. Donovan once lusted after Kate, and she after him, but neither acknowledged their feelings. Now he volunteers himself and his organization, Trinity, to help her, knowing that his NYPD experience is more than adequate preparation for the job. Kauffman provides such clever red herrings that the solution to the mystery is a real surprise, as well as funny, but it is watching good sex turn into love that makes this such a winner. And Trinity is shorthand for the "unholy trinity," referring to Donovan and two friends who were the hellions of their long-ago camp days. Readers will be happy to know that his cohorts' tales will follow. Chelton, Mary K.KurzbeschreibungThey're the black sheep--the bad boys every good girl wants to have hold her, touch her, take her, love her. . ."I have some spare beer, if you're interested. . ." I'd know that voice anywhere, and every time I hear it, it makes me sweat. If you saw Donovan MacLeod, trust me, you'd need a change of clothes, too. It's been eighteen years, but he's got the same cocky swagger, silver-gray eyes, and sexy smile that promises a whole lot of trouble. Not that I'll ever find out because he loathes me--thinks I'm some spoiled princess. So, there's something I've just got to ask. . ."Why are you here, Donovan?"Well, Kate Sutherland, how about, I've fantasized about you for eighteen years? Or, I wanted to remember how it feels to need a cold shower every time you flick that perfect blond hair out of your blue eyes? Yeah, good answers, but truth is I came back to help, because I think you're in for some trouble. My bad-boy gut says you're gonna need me--in more ways than one. . .