

[Download] The Collar (English Edition)

The Collar (English Edition)

Von none

ePub | *DOC | audiobook | ebooks | Download PDF



DOWNLOAD



+

READ ONLINE

Produktinformation -Verkaufsrang: #713248 in eBooksVerffentlicht am: 2013-06-24Erscheinungsdatum:
2013-06-24File Name: B00DLM5X9M | File size: 58.Mb

Von none : The Collar (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Collar (English Edition):

Kurzbeschreibung Cassidy is searching for a new sub, Abby is perfect, but what happens when they fall in love? Can they make it work? Does Cassidy want to let someone be in control of her heart? BDSM.'I try to keep my breathing calm when the door to the room opens with a loud creak. My heart starts racing in my chest in anticipation of the things to come. Of the things she's about to do with me, to me. I can't wait to finally meet her in person. The door opens and her stilettos click loudly on the wooden floor. I want nothing more than to raise my head to take a look at her. I don't dare to though. The instruction email they sent me told me to keep my eyes down unless she tells me different. Ever so slowly, she walks around me, reminding me of a tigress getting ready to attack her prey. Something feathery tickles up and down the bare skin on my back, sending an instant wave of lust down my spine and straight to my core. I exhale in a low moan and a split second later the hard leather of a whip slaps against my backside.'

Kurzbeschreibung Cassidy is searching for a new sub, Abby is perfect, but what happens when they fall in love? Can they make it work? Does Cassidy want to let someone be in control of her heart? BDSM.'I try to keep my breathing calm when the door to the room opens with a loud creak. My heart starts racing in my chest in anticipation of the things to come. Of the things she's about to do with me, to me. I can't wait to finally meet her in person. The door opens and her stilettos click loudly on the wooden floor. I want nothing more than to raise my head to take a look at her. I don't dare to though. The instruction email they sent me told me to keep my eyes down unless she tells me different. Ever so slowly, she walks around me, reminding me of a tigress getting ready to attack her prey. Something feathery tickles up and down the bare skin on my back, sending an instant wave of lust down my spine and straight to my core. I exhale in a low moan and a split second later the hard leather of a whip slaps against my backside.'