

1: The Road to Eden's Ridge " All About Romance

I love Sci-Fi with a bit of romance - especially a story with an alien/human pairing. It's even better if the alien hero is a snarly, intimidating warrior.

A male prostitute and a seamstress get together and love, lust, and plenty of yiff! Love reviews, so give us some feedback! Rated M for sexual content and violence. I wearily got up and dressed for the day in a dark purple dress with a red and black striped outer corset. I donned a pair of black fingerless gloves with little chains on the backs. Around my neck, I tied blood-red lace with a clockwork pendant that hung down to the base of my throat. Suddenly there was a clanking noise followed by the sound of depressurized pipes. I chuckled to myself. Then I opened the back door that lead into my shop that was attached to the house. As a seamstress though, money was scarce. My thoughts turned to Gregory as I turned on the sewing machine that was powered by steam. He was my twin, but his markings are in contrast to mine. Where I have dark fur with one strip of white that crosses my left eye, he has pure white fur with one strip of black that crosses his right eye. Daylight and I never got along much; we avoid one another at all costs. I hid in an alley until the people in their warm houses walked to work, almost in tune with the steam-powered clock tower. My red fur ruffled at the thought of getting a hold of something useful this time, from some poor rich sucker with slippery fingers. They never notice me when I sneak up behind them, taking their watches sometimes even the hats on their head are fair game. I stalked my victim as he walked, a brown dog, just living his life, until I intervened. He was in too crowded a place at the moment, so I waited until he crept by my alley, with my makeshift shack in the back. Just as he left my sight, I attacked. I took the man to the ground and quickly retreated into the shadows, getting his pocket watch, which could get me some money, but not enough to do anything with. I sighed as I walked into my shack, walls lined with different attacks. My mother and father were the king and queen of the whole land, but I wanted no part in royalty. I flipped the switch on the sewing machine, and a low rumble filled the air, the steam pressure building in the pipes. I sat in a high-backed wooden chair and turned the valves on the pipes to open. There was a gurgling noise and a pop. A cloud of hot steam tinged with the black smoke of the coal fires rose up fast and drenched my face. I coughed and blindly reached for the small towel I had kept for such occasions. I dried off my semi soaked fur and walked across the room to a metal funnel-like structure wedged in the wall. I opened its lid and spoke into it. It had a metallic sound due to traveling through the pipes. I walked back over to the sewing machine and turned the valves again. A low hiss sounded, meaning the machine was ready to work. I picked up several sheets of precut and measured fabric. I loaded the spindle on the top of the machine with thread and set the fabric under the needle. With one push of a lever on the floor, the steam pressure caused the gears in the machine to turn. The needle bobbed up and down, stitching the fabric as I gently guided it. Suddenly the door to the main house opened and Gregory walked though. His white fur was streaked with black. What is it this time? Gregory chuckled, noting my tone. With the power of steam and its pressure, one can pull water directly from the well into the house! No more hauling water inside with buckets! And it gets even better. Think about it Lily! I glanced up at him in a warning look for using the nickname that Father gave me when I was little. No more heating the water on the stove to get it warm! Instant warm water or cold if preferred, directly into the house! Now I just have to get more parts I stood up, my paws on my hips. Fabric is not a cheap as it looks. I could-" He started pacing almost frantically. I held up a paw to stop him. The best thing for you to do is to start looking for a job, one that pays in money. Or get an apprenticeship with engineering. But what else am I good at? The machine hummed as it whirred back to life. We could have had it so much better, if our great, great, great, great grandmother had married that Lord as she was supposed to. But no, she had to go marry a shoemaker because she loved him. I threw him a look and he nodded somberly. He left the room, slamming the door as he went. I looked up, seeing Elvie and one of her friends walking through the door. She was a Cat with grey-blue fur and bright green eyes. Her friend was also a Cat with fluffy yellow fur and yellow eyes. I directed Elvie to the back room to be changed, handing her the dress. When she left, it was just her friend and me. The Cat glared at me before turning her nose up in the air. When Elvie came back, she stood on a low stool so I could pin the

dress for alterations. About five minutes later, I was back at my sewing machine. He knows exactly what to say to get the heart pounding. What a sly red-furred devil that one is! I cut the final thread with my claw. Elvie came rushing over picking up the dress. She opened her coin purse and pulled out some coins and paper money. Her friend followed her, throwing a glare back to me before the door closed. I walked to the back of the room and put the money in a safe box. I sat quietly on my typical stoop outside the hotel, fiddling with a toothpick in my maw as I watched the humans and Furrries alike pass me by. As if on cue, someone approached me, he was a fluffy one I like that in Furrries. He seemed to want my services, so I stood, spitting the toothpick to the side. He was a dark brown, almost black, but along his back was a black blotch, that covered his entire body. He had a gleam in his dark blue eyes, one I have seen many times before. At first, when he approached me, I was ready for an ass kicking, which I desperately needed. He was as nervous as fuck, looked like a good fart would make him jump ten feet in the air. We walked silently up the steps, and the man at the counter gave me a knowing nod. I used my royalty relations to get a room hereâ€”no charge, forever. It was the one reason I liked my parents, they still loved me, but they want nothing to do with a male prostitute this day in age. My room was in the farthest corner, away from everyone else, some people actually slept in these rat hotels, but nobody else seemed afraid of my father like the shitty manager of this sorry excuse for a hotel. Think about it, living in luxuryâ€”" I stopped him short. How many times has father been to town? I make money for myself, not for sitting in my room with my thumb up my ass. Everyone in that wretched palace hates me. There was a long silenceâ€”"You still got it, bro! By the way, is there anything you need? I can get it, a better room maybe? He really misses you; he thought I would be influential as your older brother. The place was lively in the night, but dead in the daytime, which is why I fancied the daytime drinking. A waitress came over to me, peaking my interest as she recognized me from earlier in the week. Look at the perks I get! Dinner and drink with a viewâ€”" I watched as she walked away.

2: Eye on Romance | Bringing you everything Romance | Erotica Romance -Eden's Pleasure

Romance at Hotel Eden Enjoy a romantic Roman city break with daily breakfast, spa credit and celebratory champagne. Located in the heart of the Eternal City, Hotel Eden offers a romantic getaway like no other.

He was primarily of English descent, with smaller amounts of German, Irish, Scottish, and Welsh ancestry. He also claimed that his father was part Native American, while his mother belonged to "a line of original settlers that could be traced back to the Mayflower. According to Michael DeAngelis, she was "the only person capable of understanding him". She died of uterine cancer when Dean was nine years old. In his adolescence, Dean sought the counsel and friendship of a local Methodist pastor, the Rev. James DeWeerd, who seems to have had a formative influence upon Dean, especially upon his future interests in bullfighting, car racing, and theater. Harbin, Dean had "an intimate relationship with his pastor, which began in his senior year of high school and endured for many years". He played on the baseball and varsity basketball teams, studied drama, and competed in public speaking through the Indiana High School Forensic Association. After graduating from Fairmount High School in May, [15] he moved back to California with his dog, Max, to live with his father and stepmother. He transferred to UCLA for one semester [16] and changed his major to drama, [17] which resulted in estrangement from his father. He pledged the Sigma Nu fraternity but was never initiated. Dean worked at the widely filmed Iverson Movie Ranch in the Chatsworth area of Los Angeles during production of the program, for which a replica of the tomb of Jesus was built on location at the ranch. Dean subsequently obtained three walk-on roles in movies: There, he worked as a stunt tester for the game show *Beat the Clock*, but was subsequently fired for allegedly performing the tasks too quickly. Very few get into it. It is the best thing that can happen to an actor. I am one of the youngest to belong. This summer program was also notable for featuring the song "Crazy Man, Crazy", one of the first dramatic TV programs to feature rock and roll. The lengthy novel deals with the story of the Trask and Hamilton families over the course of three generations, focusing especially on the lives of the latter two generations in Salinas Valley, California, from the mid-19th century through the 1950s. In contrast to the book, the film script focused on the last portion of the story, predominantly with the character of Cal. Though he initially seems more aloof and emotionally troubled than his twin brother Aron, Cal is soon seen to be more worldly, business savvy, and even sagacious than their pious and constantly disapproving father played by Raymond Massey who seeks to invent a vegetable refrigeration process. Dean met with Steinbeck, who did not like the moody, complex young man personally, but thought him to be perfect for the part. Instead of running away from his father as the script called for, Dean instinctively turned to Massey and in a gesture of extreme emotion, lunged forward and grabbed him in a full embrace, crying. Both characters are angst-ridden protagonists and misunderstood outcasts, desperately craving approval from their fathers. *East of Eden* was the only film starring Dean that he would see released in his lifetime. The film has been cited as an accurate representation of teenage angst. Due to his desire to make the scene more realistic by actually being inebriated for the take, Dean mumbled so much that director George Stevens decided the scene had to be overdubbed by Nick Adams, who had a small role in the film, because Dean had died before the film was edited. Dean received his second posthumous Best Actor Academy Award nomination for his role in *Giant* at the 29th Academy Awards in 1956 for films released in 1956. Bast and Dean often double-dated with them. He grabbed the fellow by the collar and threatened to blacken both of his eyes," she said. We used to go together to the California coast and stay there secretly in a cottage on a beach far away from prying eyes. We would talk about ourselves and our problems, about the movies and acting, about life and life after death. We had a complete understanding of each other. We were like Romeo and Juliet, together and inseparable. Sometimes on the beach we loved each other so much we just wanted to walk together into the sea holding hands because we knew then that we would always be together. Kazan has been quoted saying about Dean, "He always had uncertain relations with girlfriends. Her mother said that such behavior was not acceptable in Italy. In addition, Warner Bros. The press was shocked and Dean expressed his irritation. Gossip columnists reported that Dean watched the wedding from across the road on his motorcycle, even gunning the engine during the ceremony, although Dean later denied doing anything so "dumb. Dean biographer John

Howlett said these read like wishful fantasies, [59] as Bast claims them to be. Dean was crying and allegedly told Hyams she was pregnant, with Hyams concluding that Dean believed the child might be his. Angeli, who divorced Damone and then her second husband, the Italian film composer Armando Trovajoli, was said by friends in the last years of her life to claim that Dean was the love of her life. She died from an overdose of barbiturates in , at the age of It was shot on location "where he lived and loved" until his death. It was the first love for both of us. Dean also dated Swiss actress Ursula Andress. She was also seen with Dean in his sports cars, and was with him on the day he bought the car that he died in.

3: Romance Reviews Today Blog: Promo: RETURNING TO EDEN by KATY AMES

Gods and demons seducing mortals. A war for Eden. Hot dark fantasy and reverse harem romance. Beneath the Vatican hides an ancient portal to alien worlds where gods and demons wait for the gate to open.

This book was generously provided to me in exchange for an honest review by the author. This series keeps getting better and better. I think this is my favorite book so far. I loved Trinity and Ramsay. Trinity is a librarian, bookish and content with her quiet life. But she bears a certain distinguished mark, that is part of a vital prophecy, that will bring her into a world she never truly comprehended and a man who would fight for her. Ramsay Shantos, is on the hunt and on a mission. Usually when you read a series, it rarely gets exponentially better, but this is beyond amaze balls!!! Even though Eryx is your twin and you possess some of the same qualities, your tender soul and love is what makes you Marta Cox. The third book in this series and things are really about to get very messy indeed! Mei I received this book from Netgalley for my honest review. I like both of them. Ramsey because he was able to admit his errors I started with book 3 and felt like I missed the beginning of the story, because I did. That does not take away from how much I really enjoyed this book. I am definitely going back to book one and starting over. This is one of those series that although they feature different couples, you get the continuation of the couples from previous books Juliette Cross Totally adore this series. Morgan has created such a unique world. Trinity and Ramsay burn up the pages in this one. Plenty of dark intrigue, danger, and romance. Recommended to all who enjoy great contemporary fantasy romance. Gael By far my favorite of the three, although each story focuses on a specific couple, we get more answers and information about the overarching story arc. That right there is why this series falls under my list of SeriesIAadore and it just I admit that when I read the blurb about the heroine being a librarian, I was hooked. We voracious readers have to stick together. Trinity has struggled since she was a child, discovering that with a touch of another person, she can "see" their personal secrets. She finds solace in her lonely life with her love of books. Ramsay is on a mission to learn more of the prophecy dealing with E But this book is not a standalone. Taps foot with impatience. This is a paranormal romance that captured my heart. I really, really liked our main characters - Trinity and Ramsay. I found their connection believable and their chemistry scorching. Morgan captured my interest and my heart with the relationship these two develop. Trinity, believing she could never have more Then you and I are going to have a very long talk. In this book we see Ramsey fall from his cushy bachelor status. And oh how the mighty fall! To a slip of a woman, no less, who has been touch deprived most of her life thanks to her "odd gifts". Their courtship is fast and passionate. The imagery Rhenna creates with her words always sucks me into her stories. We knew after Eryx and Lexie were mated in the first book, and Galena and Reese in the second book, that this book belonged to Ramsay. He enters the human territory Just like the wait was worth enduring for Healing Eden, the wait was totally worth enduring for Waking Eden. A side note, before I go on, please make sure to read the books in order. Each book is about a different couple but events in each book are building up to what I know will be one hell of a finish. In this story, the mighty warrior Ramsay falls like only a mighty man can. Ramsay is emotionally closed out. He is not capable of sharing his feelings with others. He plays the part of the always happy playboy, but in reality he is scared. He has seen his twin brother and his younger sister taking the plunge after finding their mates. Is he willing to do that? She feels too much. So, she has shut herself away Katherine Yearwood Waking Eden is a name for what inspired in this novel. To get the full history and what makes Eden series a fantastic piece of literature well worth the wait. Once I did though, I was very intrigued by the many layers of mystery in the story, and I was pleasantly surprised by the relationship between the hero and heroine. They grew individually and as a couple, which made the story believable and genuine. Trinity Blair has rarely known the touch of another person. Ever since she was a child This is a fantastic story with different stories woven into this one. It will have you glued till the end. Ramsey has gone to earth to unwind after too much fighting. He and his right hand person pull up to a club in a Spider. But Ramsey is still so wound up. Ramsey finds a table and sits. He is not his usual chick magnet self. I was totally engaged from the start to the very end, then was left craving more, especially due to the tease at the end for the next upcoming book! A totally

unique storyline with fanta But why would you want to do that?? After reading this, I am definitely going back and getting the first two and looking forward to the next in the series! Ashley This book focuses on Ramsey and Trinity. Trinity has a unique story about not receiving touch and a prophecy and watching it unfold as Ramsey comes into her life and along with a burning romance is enough to stop you from putting this book down. This book ends with a lot left hanging in the balance that will be answered in the fourth book. Again this book is highly captiv I liked the aspects of homecoming, and finding your place that permeated from start to finish. My goodness that cliffhanger ending though! This is book 3 in this series. I absolutely loved it.

4: Eden* - Wikipedia

Eden is an award-winning author of short stories and was a Whitney Award finalist for her novels Seeking Persephone and Courting Miss Lancaster. Visit her at www.enganchecubano.com Visit her at www.enganchecubano.com

Readers will love this collection of six novellas—three contemporary and three historical—all with one thing in common: Together, they own and run Wild Country Hiking Tours. When Lucas returns to the company after getting his college degree, Maggie realizes that the crush she had on him as a teenager has now blossomed into so much more. But Lucas still treats her as one of the guys, and Maggie worries that if she tells him her real feelings, their relationship will be damaged forever. But when her mom finds a mysterious letter from a woman named Dot in Seattle, Wren decides to visit the woman herself to deliver the news in person. Before the week of adventure is over, Seth has impressed Wren in more ways than one. Now that her honors English students want to write love letters for the school fundraiser, Dane turns down the idea flat. But when a student writes a fake love letter from the principal to Julie, everything gets even more mixed up, and both Julie and Dane are caught up in a series of misunderstandings that might be impossible to sort out. And of course, married as soon as possible. But when she arrives at the train station, there is no Patrick waiting for her. Shannon must discover if the man she loves still has feelings for her. Jane Martin is intelligent but extremely shy, especially around men. When the Aid and Cultural Society proposes a letter-writing program, Jane signs up, hoping she can find true friendship. Thomas Allred has always known shy and quiet Jane, but reading her letters written to his secret persona, opens his eyes to what an amazing woman she is. Moore, Lucy Quinn travels to England to inspect her inherited estate. Unfortunately, as a resident of New York and nearly engaged, Lucy needs put the house on the market. But first, she wants to learn more about her ancestors. The two families have been divided by a misunderstanding decades old, and when Lucy discovers a set of love letters, she learns the truth. As Calvin helps her unravel the hidden secrets between the two families, Lucy finds that she has more reasons to stay in England than to return to New York. A Timeless Romance Anthology: These are all based on the theme of love letters: A contemporary romance between two co-workers who have a business running guided tours to Havasupai Falls. Maggie has secretly loved Lucas for years. On their current guided tour, some things start to percolate. Wren decides she needs to fly out and meet this Dot to tell her that Billy is gone. It turns out Gramps Billy had a bucket list he shared with his old friend Dot, and Dot and her grandson Seth want Wren to help fulfill the list on behalf of her grandfather. Julie is a high school English teacher whose relationship with Dane, the principal at her school, bit the dust several months ago when she wrote him a heartfelt if sappy love letter and he laughed at it when he read it, thinking she meant it as a joke. But maybe her honors English students, and their idea of writing love letters, will turn the tide But that one big issue aside, this is an adorable romance and the high school kids are great. Patrick is off laying the rails for the railroad, and their relationship is suffering -- particularly because neither of them is literate, so their letters have to be written and read with the help of others. Even when the opportunity comes for them to be together again, Patrick is Having Issues because he has very little money and not much of a home to offer Shannon. Sweet but not memorable. But how to confess his deception to her? Another heartwarming one, particularly as Jane begins to come out of her shell. She and her mother travel to England to visit the manor, planning to sell it. But Lucy and Calvin decide to try to get to the bottom of things, and find out a few surprising things about their ancestors. An enjoyable read; I can see reading this one again sometime. These collections periodically go on sale for 99 cents, and I generally bite when they do. Loved the dropping the "hint" love letters. Loved the trip to Havasupi, I went there as my senior trip so I could picture everywhere they were referring to, made it special. Just Fly by Krista Lynne Jensen - 4 stars - Thought this was cute, Dot was a fun character and made me want to write down my bucket list and get started Moral Note: This was flirty and fun with the teenagers and the love letters. Clean Between the Lines by Annette Lyon - 3. One of those awww stories that was sweet and I would have loved it to be a full length novel. It was a perfect blend of funny contemporary, interesting historical, and heartwarming. Quick reads with deep characters that I cared about instantly. Katie - Riverton, UT 5 Sat, 28 Sep I am always amazed that each story

turns out so differently from each other, yet has that common thread. Each author has her own idea how to tie this theme together. All of the stories are so good! I loved that the first three were contemporary and the last three were historical. I did not want this book to end! She can face a tough hike, wildlife, and roughing it, but not her best friend. I loved Barbara and her matchmaking efforts. I thought that Lucas was a great character--he had everyone falling for him because he was that nice. I think my favorite part was all of the hints. That, and maybe hiding on the ledge from the girls. I loved Dot--I felt so sorry for her in losing a love before she really had him. Seth was very instrumental in helping Wren and I loved watching him fall for her. His bucket list was soooo sweet! What she went through, putting her heart on the line and being rejected was humiliating! I loved how the students went behind her back and did the love letters anyway and I loved the way all of these misunderstandings played out. It was endearing and entertaining and so swoon-worthy. This story really showed the difference between the way most men and most women think. Such a creative way to show their feelings and thoughts. Hannah was adorable, too. I loved the way Jane opened up and blossomed through these exchanges and the way Thomas told her who he really was. And other times, they follow their hearts. Hearing about Lucy and her almost-finance, Robert, had me cringing. It was all about appearances to him and there was no passion. All Calvin had to do was look at her or kiss her hand and she was a puddle of melted butter on the floor. I loved the letters Lucy found and the way their relationship developed. All of the stories had kissing and Just Fly had some mild swearing. I read the European collection and I liked this one, the Love Letter collection, even better. I liked all the stories, the contemporary and the historical alike. The leading ladies were also different in their dreams and motivations, and the leading men were very attractive. If you like any of these authors, you will enjoy this anthology of romance novellas. Even though I liked them all for different reasons, I have a favorite too.

5: Free on the Kindle: A BIT OF BITE - Cynthia Eden

RETURNING TO EDEN is a fast-paced, sexy second chance romance with all the feels. Eden Ellis is on the brink of starting her adult life when the one person she loves most betrays her in a way she never saw coming: he marries her stepsister.

He was an angel of the Host. But what caused the Fall? Rated M for mild erotica and controversial religious suggestions. Smooth and clean, it gleamed in the sunlight shining down on the riverbank that had birthed her. Brown-black eyes looked out on the world with the wonder of new experiences, but with a certain curved sharpness that spoke of an intelligent mind analyzing all that she saw. Luscious, full red lips curved upward in a smile that could cause the strong to go weak and beg for just one kind word from the bearer. Crowning her glory, and similarly reflected in a lesser degree lower on her body, long, luxurious black hair cascaded down over her shoulders, wisps barely concealing the tips of swelling breasts. Looking on her, he felt awed in a way he never had before. He had watched as the continents had been drawn forth from the seas. He had marveled at each and every creature that HE had populated the land, the sky, and the waters with. The man next to her, equally perfect, his muscles rippling in the sunlight, an easy smile on his face, turned away from the same view and gazed upon the archangel. Dark eyes with heavy, thoughtful brows regarded him, a tinge of fear in them mixing overshadowed by an umbrella of challenge. There was something slightly feral about this one, he thought. Even the lion quaked in the presence of one of the Heavenly Host, but this man had a backbone even he had to respect. Yes, HE had done a very good job. It was almost enough to leave him feeling a bit cheated in his own creation. He thrust the slight pang of jealousy aside. The archangel looked back at the man standing defiantly before him. And youâ€™!" He turned to the woman, who had left her gazing on the river to regard the angel. Samael felt his admiration for the man grow. For the briefest of moments he was distracted from his work. He shook that off and swept an arm to encompass the panorama around them. A place of ease and repose. Everything you see here is yours. Together you may name them as you will. You may make use of them as you see fit. He nodded with satisfaction to Samael. Lilith had taken a knee and was taking in the fragrance of the red, four petaled flower beside her. He let it rest there a moment, then let it drop for a more serious expression. At the crest of the hill were two trees. The other is the Tree of Life. HE has declared that no one is to eat of either of them. Everything else HE has given to you. He has even given each of you to the other. He climbed the hill and rested his back against the Tree of Life as he watched the couple begin exploring the garden. At times they would separate, each drawn to something that had caught their individual eye, but these moments would not last long. They played with animals, plucked flowers, sampled fruit, each seeming to delight in sharing their experiences with one another. Contented with their progress, Samael drifted off into sleep in the warm sunlight. Day had become night while Samael had slept, but the hilltop was awash with the light of HIS glory. I have already sent Sansenoy, Sennoi, and Samangaluf to find her. Now I am sending you. Persuade her to come back, Samael. Remember, she is MY creation. Treat with her gently. The archangel stood and gazed out into the night. Where might Lilith have gone to? He thought back to earlier in the day, remembering the woman standing on the river bank. He recalled the way the black hair had flown down over her back to just below where her legs came together, to the delicious smile that promised something mysterious every time something delighted her as her beautiful dark eyes stared out across the waters. Samael went rigid for a moment, then dashed down to the river and began swimming. She had run away from the garden altogether. He found them in a canyon high up in the hills above the river. Sansenoy, Sennoi, and Samangaluf had arranged themselves in a half circle around her. He could see the anger in their faces as they stared at the woman they had trapped against the cliff. They had cornered her, but they were keeping their distance. He could see why. Lilith was an absolute vision. She was braced backwards against a rock outcropping, long bare legs still glistening with drops of water from the river. Her hands were pressed against the rock behind her as her chest bent forward towards the besieging archangels, her breasts thrust towards them in challenge. Before her face had been an absolute vision of mysterious beauty, intelligence, and a touch of mischief. But now, the expression of rage that had replaced that earlier innocence was somehow a

thing of art. The flashing of her eyes was terrible and wonderful all at once. Brown cheeks had gained a flush of red that made her wrath somehow become a passionate glow that made him feel a rush of fear and interest both. Her beautiful and soft lips had parted to reveal teeth in a snarl that left him feel that nothing in nature could match their threat. A chill ran down his spine and he felt frozen on the spot. He could see her chest fill with air, and then her voice, earlier a sweet and melodic tone, shouted out in discordant notes. He threw himself forward to stand between Lilith and the three archangels, arms stretched out wide. He locked eyes with Sennoi. From their corners he could see the slightest of movement from Sansenoy and Samangaluf as the two slid back from their half-steps. Sannoi stared at him in a shock that was slowly being replaced by an expression of anger and resentment. Behind him, Samael could hear Lilith panting softly, a sound that was somehow distracting even in the tension of the moment. She refuses us, who have been by HIS side since before time existed. The impudence of this creature!" Samael lowered his arms and leaned forward, his face inches from Samaels. Not to threaten her. Not to drown her. And yet you destroy what HE has created when HE has not commanded you to do so? Sannoi glowered, but after a moment averted his eyes. His face was sullen, but the bluster had gone out of him. Inwardly Samael drew in a breath of relief as he felt the tension ease out of the situation. I will deal with Lilith. Samael sighed, then turned around to look at Lilith. The woman was still braced against the stone, but the look of rage had been replaced with something more sullen. Her face and body hovered on a precipice for a moment, and then suddenly she threw herself at Samael, clinging to him and shaking. He felt himself at a total loss. Such a situation as this had never occurred before, leaving him baffled as to how he should respond. Awkwardly he wrapped his arms around the shaking woman and lowered her down so that she sat in his lap. He became aware of a wetness on his arm, and realized that furious tears were dripping down her cheeks and off her chin. Eventually the tears slowed, and her face eased its rictus of anger into something more sad and pitiable. A hand came away from his chest to attempt to wipe away the tears from her cheeks without much success. Samael shifted her in his arms so that her head might rest more comfortably on his shoulder and used one hand to pull messy black hair away from her face, tucking it behind her ear. She nodded, wiping tears on his chest, and curled up a bit against him. We discovered wonder after wonder as we walked along, naming animals and trees, enjoying the feel of the breeze on our skin and the dirt beneath our feet. He closed his eyes, picturing her walking along with Adam, gesturing towards things and naming them, her smile lighting up the day even more than the sun that shown on her skin. Lilith nodded against his chest, her silken hair playing softly against him. We had found a beautiful black cat that I had decided to call a panther. We were petting it, scratching its ears and rubbing its back. The great beast was purring so powerfully it shook my whole body. It was so soft, Samael. I thought I could pet it forever. He said I was even more beautiful than the mighty cat.

6: A Season of Eden by J.M. Warwick

George's description of the farm relates to Eden in that it has everything they could possibly desire. It affords them shelter, food, and different ways to earn some extra cash. For these two men, it means a home and the end of wandering. Yes, their dream is realistic to a great extent. There's no.

Why do I find nothing wrong with this? Because the student, Eden, is The teacher, James, is Is he still violating a code of conduct? Of course he is. That out of the way, I absolutely devoured this book. Would I call it a romance? The ending is optimistic but not conclusive. But is it raw and passionate? Every single fleck of emotion Eden emoted I could feel. From her jealousy of other female students to her drive and at times obsession to be with James. Every single piece of it I felt. It was like I became Eden, I could feel her emotions so deeply. But there were times where I was able to step back, where I wanted to warn her to back away. In a way I was kind of guiding myself. I was in a similar, albeit much less involved, situation in high school. I was a senior 17 until May of that year and we had a student teacher that like every girl was drooling over. So that made him. We could have rightly shared a cafeteria table only a few years before so where was the problem, right? It never advanced to the degree that Eden and James did. But reading this book made me remember everything I felt with that student teacher. I felt like I was reliving a part of my high school life reading this and for a few hours, I absolutely loved it. It flames forth unabated, unchecked. Eden wants to find out where James lives so she stalks him a little. Things like that are rationalized. The Id is prominent, clawing its way to the forefront and telling reason to shut the hell up. Even though that was a major factor in the storyline, I kind of wished it happened to a, well, more deserving girl. The absentee parents kind of irked me as well. It was very convenient. Again, relevant to the plot as it all comes full circle but like the rich girl, I was over it. There is also some pretty heavy religious undertones in the story. Eden - garden of forbidden fruit, Eve the temptress. On top of that, Grove Creek Publishing in and of itself has a religious bent to it. So while there were a few things I could have lived without in A Season of Eden, those were easily enough stashed away under the rug and allowed me to read this flavorful piece of meat from beginning to end, running the entire way. Makes me want to write a scene just to see how I measure up.

7: Darkside of Eden, a romance fiction | FictionPress

There is a difference in the way an author tells a real love story, and the way some random romance writer whips out a lushy narrative about fictional characters to razzle up a tingle in the nether regions of a bored housewife.

8: The Heartbreak of Eden, a romance fiction | FictionPress

The Darkside of Eden By FurryWolf and Omen Freak. Night unfolded into the crimson glow of morning like a silent killer. I wearily got up and dressed for the day in a dark purple dress with a red and black striped outer corset.

9: James Dean - Wikipedia

Proper Romance Series. 5, likes Â· talking about this. The Proper Romance Series is a collection of clean, romantic novels from Shadow Mountain.

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