

1: An accidental birthright : Yates, Maisey : Free Download, Borrow, and Streaming : Internet Archive

An Accidental Birthright/A Mistake, A Prince and A Pregnancy Harlequin Presents (Maximo's Story) An IVF clinic mix-up means eternally single Alison Whitman is now carrying the child—no, the royal heir—of Maximo Rossi, Prince of Turan!

Morning sickness was the pits, and it was even worse when it lasted all day. Worse still when you were about to tell a man he was going to be a father. Alison put her car in Park and took a deep breath, almost relieved to discover a roadblock in her path. The wrought-iron gates that partitioned the massive mansion from the rest of the world looked impenetrable. But it was clear that he was way out of her league, both financially and otherwise. Her eyes widened when she saw a man in a dark suit with security-issue sunglasses prowling the perimeter of the fence. Was Max Rossi mafia or something? Who had security detail in the middle of nowhere in Washington State? He gestured for her to roll her window down and she complied, self-conscious of the crank handle that she had to use to perform the action. This is the address I was given. At least I think he is. He spoke rapidly in a foreign language, Italian, she guessed, before hanging up and turning his attention back to her. Park your car at the front. The iron monstrosities swung forward and Alison pulled the car through, her stomach now seriously protesting. She had thought this through. From every angle until she was certain she had no choice but to come here and see the father of her baby, despite the fact that she wanted to bury her head in a hole and pretend the whole thing had never happened. The house was massive, its bulk partially concealed by towering fir trees. The intensity of the saturated greens surrounding her was almost surreal, compliments of the year-round rainfall. Nothing new to a native of the Pacific Northwest, but she rarely ventured outside the Seattle city limits anymore, so being surrounded by this much nature felt like a new experience. And seeing such a pristine, modern mansion set in the middle of the rugged wilderness was akin to an out-of-body experience. Of course, the past two weeks had also seemed like an out-of-body experience; first with the positive pregnancy test, and then with all of the revelations that had followed. Not exactly a way to make a good impression on a man. The security detail appeared out of nowhere, his hand clamping firmly on her arm as he led her to the front door. Her escort gave her a rueful smile, but loosened his grip and let his hand fall to his side. Although she noticed he was still ready to grab hold of her if he needed to. She put a hand to her stomach and tried to suppress it. The sight of the owner of the amazing voice only increased the pitching sensation. She watched as he strode down the sweeping, curved staircase, his movements quick and smooth, masculine yet graceful. This man, though, demanded admiration, even from her. He was just so masculine, so striking. He would turn both male and female heads wherever he went, that was for sure. And not just because of his arresting features and perfect physique. It was his air of authority, the absolute power that emanated from him. It was compelling in a way that captivated her. His square jaw was set and uncompromising. Hard eyes, dark and fathomless, framed by a fringe of thick eyelashes, stared down at her. If not for the expression in his eyes, she might have called them beautiful, but the intense glare that he fixed on her put paid to that description. Such an example of masculine perfection hardly haunted the halls of the pro bono law firm where she worked. She swallowed thickly and took a deep breath, hoping the infusion of fresh air would banish some of the nausea she felt. His posture would make a marine envious. She had to crane her neck to look at him, his height topping her own five foot four inches by at least a foot. Which it had better be. No doubt the house had a lot of private rooms where they could sit and talk. Especially since she had a feeling neither one would prove effective against Max Rossi. As if she had any spare moments just lying around. It was difficult for her to take any time off of work. Every case they handled was vitally important to the people involved. A muscle in his jaw ticked. You may not keep a record of your lovers, Ms. His home office was massive, with high ceilings that were accented by rich, natural wood beams. One of the walls was made entirely of glass and overlooked the valley below. There was nothing as far as she could see but pristine nature. But the view was cold comfort in the situation. I was given your donation by mistake and there was no log of your. The nearest thing to an answer I got is that your sample was mixed up with the donor I had selected because your last names were similar. My intended donor was a Mr. It was all meant to be done anonymously. Are you here to collect some

kind of prenatal child support? But I need to know if you underwent genetic testing prior to using the clinic. She gave me your name. She said it was your sperm that was given to me by mistake. It was for my wife. We were having trouble conceiving. Now she really wanted to turn and run away. She clamped a possessive hand over her stomach. The baby was still hers, even if this man was the biological father. She was still the mother. No judge would take a baby from a competent, loving mother. She had to know. Watching her sister succumb to the disease in childhood had been the hardest thing Alison had ever endured. It had been the end of everything. Her family, her happiness. She had to know so that she could prepare herself for the worst. The memory of her sister, of that wonderful, short life, was far too dear to her to consider that. But she did need to know. I need you to do it. Now he was going to be a father. She was so slender it was almost impossible to believe that she could be carrying his baby. A son or daughter. The image filled him with longing so intense that his chest ached with it. But in one surreal moment all of those dreams had been made possible again. His tightly controlled life was suddenly, definitely, out of his control. Everything that had seemed important five minutes ago was insignificant now, and everything that mattered to him rested in the womb of this stranger. But he could get the test. Find out as soon as possible if there was a chance their baby might have the disease. Having something to do, something to hold on to, real action that he could take, helped anchor the whole situation to reality, allowed him to have some control back. It made it easier to believe that there really was a baby.

2: Download/Read "An Accidental Birthright" by Maisey Yates for FREE!

An Accidental Birthright has 1, ratings and reviews. Ana said: Alison is a career woman who is deathly afraid of relationship. She decided to get.

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3: An Accidental Birthright | Open Library

An IVF clinic mix-up means eternally single Alison Whitman is now carrying the childno, the royal heiroyf Maximo Rossi, Prince of Turan! Maximo had given up on the hope of fatherhood a long time agountil this surprise second chance.

4: An Accidental Birthright by Maisey Yates

*An Accidental Birthright [Maisey Yates] on www.enganchecubano.com *FREE* shipping on qualifying offers. An IVF clinic mix-up means eternally single Alison Whitman is now carrying the child - no, the royal heir - of Maximo Rossi.*

5: An Accidental Birthright - Fairfax County Public Library - OverDrive

An IVF clinic mix-up means eternally single Alison Whitman is now carrying the childâ€”no, the royal heirâ€”of Maximo Rossi, Prince of Turan! Now he'll take her for his wife!

6: An Accidental Birthright/A Mistake, A Prince and A Pregnancy - Maisey Yates

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7: An Accidental Birthright (ebook) by Maisey Yates |

In An Accidental Birthright, Alison Whitman visits an IVF clinic and gets pregnant. Then she learns a shocking truth - through a mix-up at the clinic, her unborn child is the heir of Maximo Rossi, the Prince of Turan!

8: An Accidental Birthright () READ ONLINE FREE book by Maisey Yates in EPUB,TXT.

An IVF clinic mix-up means eternally single Alison Whitman is now carrying the child - no, the royal heir - of Maximo Rossi, Prince of Turan! Now he'll take her for his wife!

9: An Accidental Birthright - The Ohio Digital Library - OverDrive

AN ACCIDENTAL BIRTHRIGHT pdf

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