

1: Listen to Audiobooks written by Elle Aycart | www.enganchecubano.com

To the Max was the third book in the Bowen Boys series by Elle Aycart. Max Bowen was the youngest Bowen brother. At twenty seven, he was the thrill seeking playboy.

To the Max will release on Feb 10th, yay! To celebrate it, here you have the first two chapters. She whirled around so fast, she not only got a dizzy spell but almost fell from the hammock she was sitting on. Thank God someone with a very strong grip reached out and steadied her. She brought her hand to her thumping heart. Tate and James were already on their way to their honeymoon; she could disappear in good conscience. Because my ass has been pinched so many times tonight, I swear I can barely feel it anymore. She locked eyes with him, realizing too late he was smiling less than three inches away from her face. The sight of him all but knocked the wind out of her. Max in faded old jeans and a tee was breathtaking. With model-perfect masculine features, wicked blue-green eyes, and his usual weeklong golden stubble, Max was sexy as hell. Add to his Hollywood looks his laid-back disposition, kick-ass body, and roguish smile, and, well, it was almost impossible not to drool in his presence. A fact the charming devil knew very well and played to his full advantage. The Bowen brothers were popular enough in the greater Boston area. No need to bring reinforcements from the South. God, Max was such a clown. Although on that one he might be right. It was not every day that one of the Bowen brothers tied the knot. The standard guest plus one had transformed into guest plus ten. All those hunks in tailored tuxedos, standing tall and proud and yummy. Talk about eye candy. She must have gotten a couple of extra cavities tonight just from staring. Max seemed to be able to read her mind. Christy is a pussycat. A real pity no one had gotten that on video. His cheeky grin lit his face. I need to give my poor, abused ass a respite. She warily eyed the net. Annie doubted this was a good idea, but she was so tired. I may roll us both over. I think I can handle a hammock. Not to mention his fondness for extreme sports. It was a two-person hammock, but he was so big and his shoulders were so damn broad, he took more than his fair share of space. She rested her head on his arm and tried to keep her body at a distance from his, but he was much heavier and her whole left side ended up glued to his right. Actually, yes, but that was beside the point. The more she moved away, the more the net bounced her right back against Max. Anything you want to tell me, Miss Griffin? She could feel every flex of his muscles, his warm breath tickling her face. In spite of herself, his low, deep rumble and hard body had all her girlie parts tingling, which was so inappropriate on so many levels, she refused to even think about it. She cleared her throat, trying to sound outraged. Not to mention that at thirty-five, Annie was a good decade older than the women Max usually dated. Now stop squirming, Ace. You could easily dislocate a shoulder. I hear all you have to do is sneeze, and there goes the hip. But since Tate and Holly had started to hang out together, and Christy and Cole had become an item, the Bowen brothers and their crew had ceased to be a bunch of gorgeous guys she admired from afar and had become permanent fixtures in her life. It was hard to get used to such an overabundance of panty creamers, but she was coping. With the occasional panic attack, but she was coping. Chuckling himself, he pinned her by his side and turned his gaze to the sky. Plus, I could stand to see his milky-white ass again in Braveheart. Max lowered a foot to the ground and kicked, gently rocking the hammock. They lay there in silence for a long while, enjoying the view. It had been a very hectic day. The wedding had been beautiful, and everything had gone according to plan—more or less—but it had been taxing. And then there had been the cake. Now though, away from the crowd, her gaze on the black sky, gently rocking, she felt totally relaxed and at ease. I could have done without the impromptu conga line during the reception too. Ah, and the dance of the best man and the maid of honor. There had been so much tension rolling off Jack and Elle, it was palpable. I hope the photographer got it. God, the guy was stunning. And this close, there was all the olfactory and tactile data to deal with. Even in his relaxed position, Max oozed masculinity and testosterone. His smell, a mixture of aftershave, clean sweat, and a hint of tobacco from the cigar James had given him, was so male it gave her goose bumps. Even now, in the middle of the night. She sighed and turned her face up to the sky. His hard body too. And the more his eyes bulge every time he sees a pair of boobs. Then she realized what he was probably referring to. Pity when it came to women, he had the attention span of a hummingbird on crack.

Which was irrelevant, really. Not only was he totally out of her league, but there was the age difference to contend with. Eight years might not seem like much, but in mind-sets, they were light years apart. Annie was ready to settle and marry, and Max was not. Well, Max was most definitely not. The shop had barely been turning a profit. With the extra salary to foot, Annie had decided to upgrade the whole concept. Along with jelly beans and candy canes, she went for a more sophisticated line, sporting gourmet chocolates and truffles from Brussels, strawberries with champagne and white-chocolate frosting, and all sorts of products for special occasions. Twitter, Facebook, Instagram, the whole shebang. How did you think of the whole concept? The shop Sweets had become Sweets and Tweets, and clients got a discount if they tweeted on the spot about the goodies they were buying. Word got out about the new products, and in no time they had people coming from Boston to get their sugar fixes or to buy treats for special dates. The line had gone all the way to the street and around the corner. Funny how things changed. They swung in comfortable silence for a while longer. Yeah, the world was full of frogs, but there were princes out there. She just had to persevere until she found hers; it was a matter of probabilities, pure and simple. Easier said than done. Max barked out a laugh. Not that Max would understand her predicament. The guy went through women like most men went through potato chips, a handful at a time. He charmed girls out of their panties as if it were an Olympic sport. Did you end up in hiding there too? I heard Cole grumbling about you guys buying the gala invitation for Christy. Then I had to listen Tate complain about not getting one. And then James growling and threatening Elle with bodily harm if she dared to buy one for Tate. Annie turned her head to see Christy and Cole approaching. Max followed her much more gracefully, holding her when her wobbly legs and the rocking made falling on her face a very distinct possibility. Then he turned to Christy. I was thinking more along the lines of Captain Kirk. We could book the Star Trek package, marry with a Vulcan and a Klingon as witnesses.

2: To the Max (Bowen Boys, #3) by Elle Aycart () Pdf Book ePub - www.enganchecubano.com

Max is the youngest Bowen brother, and the last bachelor in this family of genetically blessed men. A professional stuntman, a daredevil, an irrepressible heartbreaker who loves playing the field, he wears his singlehood like a badge of honour, envisioning commitment and long-term relationships only somewhere very far on the horizon.

Register a free 1 month Trial Account. Download as many books as you like. Cancel the membership at any time if not satisfied. Annie needs a place to stay. Standard quid pro quo. She can handle that, whatever hellhounds he owns. Max might have had the attention span of a humming bird on crack when it comes to women, but that was before Annie. Age is nothing but a number. Love it as much I love other Bowens: The Epilogue was perfect!! With model-perfect masculine features, wicked blue-green eyes, and his usual weeklong golden stubble, Max was sexy as hell. How much is quite a lot? And which part of him are you seeing? In it were beautiful engagement and wedding rings. I was going to propose this weekend. I love you, Ace. Remember I told you I wanted a family when the right woman came along? I want to marry you and grow old by your side. Raise our kids together. Spoil our grandchildren together. What do you say? Will you do me the honor of marrying me? Max Bowen was the youngest Bowen brother. At twenty seven, he was the thrill seeking playboy. He was a Hollywood stuntman that had a bad boy reputation. He was always the respectful gentleman, but would never give a commitment beyond the night. He was legendary in the small town of Alden, Massachusetts. Annie Griffin was the hysterically funny friend to Tate and Christy books one and two. She was thirty five, a successful accountant and had a unique family mix between her divorced parents. After a sexy encounter with a professional escort, a night that she won as a gift, she was now expecting and soon to be a single parent. I loved everything about Max and Annie. They were stunning, strong, loyal, sensitive, unique, smart, fun loving and had humor on steroids! To the Max was written in a dual POV. They were friends by association and were often at the same gatherings. Aycart showcased their friendship development and we watched as it eventually moved from friends to lovers. The storyline had a strong foundation mixed with suspense, intrigue, sexiness, an abundance of humor, a few unexpected twists, and a mixture of sweetness. It was well written and well developed with depth, dimension and complexity. The only downside were a few editing errors. Of the first three books in the series, this was by far my favorite to date. It was a quick read and was highly entertaining. And although there are no more gorgeous Bowen brothers left for the series, Aycart had been building the tension between Jack and Elle for several books. It showed promise for a great storyline to sizzle in Jacked Up. The natural progression from Max being a caring friend to mutual attraction was well done. Max was a great alpha male. Sure he was younger, but he behaved with maturity. And like the other Bowen brothers he is jealous, possessive and ultra-protective. I really enjoyed every part of this book including the survivalists scenes and revisiting with the other couples. There was also an incident with a vibrating bullet that cracked me up. A town I want to move to, its residents I want to be neighbors with, and an author I will never, ever not want to read a book by I knew that already, but I thought it prudent to just add it in, if anyone was in any doubt! I would be the main dick. There is definitely more to this woman than initially meets the eye, and she is a woman, 35 and proud, living independently. Max being eight years her junior made for some great conversations between the two of them, Boob Enhancer and Pregnant Lady also delivered some off the charts chemistry. As all Bowen men before him, Max is a skilled, imaginative, and dirty, blunt, dominant man in the bedroom, Annie initially a little prim and proper, but as they grow as a couple, and Annie loses her inhibitions it is literally full steam ahead. Elle manages to bring originality to her sex, she is for me the most imaginative, graphic and visual writer in the erotic sex genre. They may be brothers but their talents in the bedroom, personalities and dispositions are wholly their own. You never feel like you are reading a re-hash, this family and each of its members are uniquely lovable and equally unforgettable. I am not going to do that. I want you to read the book, not get bored reading and epic essay that I have written about wanting you to go read it. To the Max is part of a series, it can be read as a standalone, but I would strongly urge you to go check out the previous books there are a few companion novellas as well â€” More than Meets the Ink - [https: Heavy Issues](https://www.heavyissues.com) - [https: I will now go cry quietly in a](https://www.heavyissues.com)

corner, while I wait for Elle to write *Jacked up* I have everything crossed that I get it in my sweaty little paws sooner rather than later! My gratitude goes to Elle Aycart for providing me with a e-copy of the book for review. It was my pleasure, an absolute treat, and a downright privilege to be able to do so! The perfect fusion of sweet and racy, with well-timed injections of humour and suspense, I loved every word in it. And I am now desperately besotted with another Bowen brother, another incorrigible dirty-mouthed alpha male—this one just happens to look like a mouth-watering Viking. Not at thirty-five, without a partner, and knocked up by a gigolo who might or might not be named Luigi. A professional stuntman, a daredevil, an irrepressible heartbreaker who loves playing the field, he wears his singlehood like a badge of honour, envisioning commitment and long-term relationships only somewhere very far on the horizon. Pity when it came to women, he has the attention span of a hummingbird on crack. But every time he comes back home, he finds new reasons for liking the witty, down-to-earth, funny woman sleeping under his roof. And for wanting more with her. And yet, their attraction and affection for one another keep taking root, making Max more and more aware each day that that some things in life cannot be planned and that when the right woman comes along, you sweep her off her feet and never let her go. I will blast them out of the sky. Every single one of them. If a well-written, sexy, feel-good love story is your thing, look no further. Follow me on Facebook! Follow me on Twitter!

3: To the Max (Audiobook) by Elle Aycart | www.enganchecubano.com

Elle Aycart creates super hot Alpha Male characters with lots of heart and sexy scenes. To The Max delivers of scorching sex scenes, but also surprises us with the slow built between Annie and Max, the tender and sweet as well as the passion.

Bethany Apr 17, 4. Hands down Max is my favorite Bowen brother. He was so sweet, patient and damn Sexy!! I want more of him. Mandapanda Mar 28, 3. A 35 year old successful woman Annie finds herself pregnant and alone. Cue younger sexy family friend Max who offers her a roof over her head. The first two thirds of the book were excellent. Scarlet May 13, I waited this book for so long because of Max. He was the best guy in first two book and I had a huge expectations, but The best scene was when view spoiler [his pregnant lady swallowed the cock ring. Elle Aycart Feb 22, Here you have the first two chapters. I would never be a stunt dick. I would be the main dick. Another one I had on there D of Smutology Feb 20, Short and sweet Max was just what Annie needed, and their personalities just complimented each other just right. I loved watching Max fall for Annie, and her baby - and of course there were many moments that left me la Vedrana Oct 10, Sweet, hot and funny book. We all love Bowen brothers and we were waiting for Max a long long time.. In one or 2 scenes I was loughing so hard that I got tears in my eyes Lady Jane Apr 04, To author: Natasha is a Book Junkie Nov 03, ? What are you thinking?? How young you look.? Were you thinking that yesterday while I was between your legs, eating your pussy after I? We waited for so long for Max and i adore how good Elle writes i just love her books and this series, i friggin Love the Bowen brothers! I loved The first two books. But to be honest?? Sivutha Sep 07, 5 awesome stars for Max and Annie. Age is nothing but a number. Love it as much I love other Bowens: The Epilogue was perfect!! With model-perfect masculine features, wicked blue-green eyes, and his usual Catarina May 14, 5 Sweet Stars. Annie, forensic accountant and candy-shop owner, finds herself in a bad moment of her life. They are so many she believes she has to be cursed. Teri Feb 10, I liked the first two of the series much better Max is definitely a sweetie and I liked Annie, too. I would read more from this author and would recommend for fans of the series I received an ARC via the author in exchange for an honest review. Now, for the first time, I don? I feel totally at peace with you.? Z-squared Jun 22, Plenty of five-star moments, but the never-ending ending, the oddly squicky pregnancy sex, and the perfunctory whodunit plot torpedoed this one. By the end, all the pregnancy stuff just made me want to keep my legs crossed. Other readers with stronger stomachs or children of their own Claire Robinson Oct 26, 5 - "I expected good. I love them all, I want more, I hate waiting, but equally I don? Chaddy Mar 27, Cliterature is my new favorite made up word. Aycart for creating it. I love it as much as I love this book. My top five reasons why I will read this book again and again: Survivalists, preppers and evacuation drills 4. The romance e-book club highlanders, bill I like how they were friends first and their relationship grew from there. Max is just fantastic. I think I would have enjoyed it more had I read the previous books in the series. I want to know more abo Vee Paige Feb 03, Absolutely loved this book. I was a bit apprehensive about the plot? The natural progression from Max being a caring friend to mutual attra Rachel Jun 17, Overall rating: Lori Feb 15, Elle outdid herself with Annie and Max! Simply amazing, I loved every second of this book. I laughed until I cried a few times It made me stop and think how I rate my reviews. So, again this book did it all for me. The story was inspiring regarding woman to man age difference. I was married to a m Max Bowen was the youngest Bowen brother. At twenty seven, he was the thrill seeking playboy. He was a Hollywood stuntman that had a bad boy reputation. He was always the respectful gentleman, but would never giv Download at full speed with unlimited bandwidth with just one click! Fully optimized for all platforms - no additional software required! Experience all the content you could possibly want from comprehensive library of timeless classics and new releases. We will not sell or rent your email address to third parties.

4: To the Max (Bowen Boys, #3) by Elle Aycart

Forensic accountant Annie Griffin has always suspected she's a bit jinxed, so when she finds herself 35, single, temporarily homeless, and pregnant by a gigolo, her fears are confirmed.

I hope you enjoy it. She whirled around so fast, she not only got a dizzy spell but lost her footing and almost fell from the hammock she was sitting on. Thank God someone with a very strong grip reached to steady her. She brought her hand to her thumping heart. Go away," she shooed him, peeking behind him to make sure no one had followed Max. Because my ass has been pinched so many times tonight I swear I can barely feel it anymore. She locked eyes with his, realizing too late he was currently smiling less than three inches away from her face, and the sight of him all but knocked the wind out of her. Jeez, Max in faded old jeans and a tee was breathtaking. A total heart stopper. With model-perfect masculine features, wicked green eyes and his usual five-day golden stubble, Max was sexy like hell. Add to his Hollywood looks his laidback disposition, his kick-ass body and rogue smile, and well, it was almost impossible not to drool in his presence, which the charming devil knew very well and played to its full advantage. She managed to break eye contact. The Bowen brothers were popular enough in the Boston greater area, no need to bring reinforcements from the south. God, Max was such a clown. Although on that one he might be right. It was not every day that one of the Bowen brothers got married so the standard guest plus1 had transformed into guest plus All those hunks in tailored tuxedos. Standing tall and proud and yummy. Talk about eye candy. This is the first wedding I attend where there are more people crashing the damn event than actual guests. James should have hired his own security company to guard the place. Max seemed to be able to read her. Well, ok, just me now that Cole is engaged," he conceded with a rueful grin. His cheeky grin broke over his face. I need to give a respite to my poor, abused ass. Come on," he said patting the spot near him. She eyed warily the net. I may roll us both over. I think I can handle a hammock. Not to mention his fondness for extreme sports. It was a two-person hammock, but he was so big and his shoulders were so damn broad, he took more than his fair share of space. She rested her neck on his muscular arm and tried to keep her body at a distance from his, but he was much heavier and her whole left side ended up glued to his right. Actually, yes, but that was beside the point. Anything you want to tell me, miss Shawn? She cleared her throat, trying to sound outraged. Now stop squirming, Ace. You could break your femur, and at your old age any fracture could be fatal. In your advanced condition you can as easily dislocate a shoulder. I hear all one has to do is sneeze and there it goes the hip. Just shut up," she said unable to contain her laughter. It was hard to get used to such overabundance of panty creamers, but she was copping. With the casual panic attack but she was copping. Still chuckling, he pinned her by his side and turned his gaze to the sky. Plus I could stand to see his milky white ass once more in Braveheart. Max lowered a foot to the ground and kicked it, rocking gently the hammock. They laid there in silence for a long while, enjoying the view. Today had been a very hectic day. And then it had been the cake too. Annie loved cake, even risqué ones, but she must have eaten the poisoned piece intended for Tate -- or Christy-- because boy did the little sucker repeat on her. Now though, lying there away from the crowd, with her gaze up on the black sky and the gently rocking, she felt totally relaxed and at ease. I could have done without the impromptu conga line afterwards during the reception too. It had been one of the highlights of the night, only second to seeing Tate all but running down the aisle and kissing the living lights out of James before the priest had gotten a word in. God that the guy was stunning. And of course at this close distance, there was all this olfactory and tactile data to deal with. She sighed and turned her face up to the sky. His hard body too. And the more his eyes bulge every time he sees a pair of boobs. Then she realized what he was probably referring to. He winked at her. God, he was such a shameless flirt. Gorgeous, charming, easy going. Pity when it came to women, he had the attention span of a hummingbird on crack. Not that it mattered to her. Not only was he totally out of her league, but there was the age difference to contend with. At age 35 Annie was ready to settle and marry and Max was Max was not playing the field; he owned the damned thing. I am," he said in a chuckle. Twitter, Facebook, Foursquare, the whole shebang. How did you come up with the whole concept by the way? Word got out about the new products and in no time they had people coming from Boston to get their sugar fixes or

for special dates. A bit over six months ago she took a sabbatical from her job as a software engineer and moved temporarily from LA to Alden to get away from her cheating fiance. Funny how things changed. They swung in silence for a while longer. Annie was an active dater, an optimist one would say. Yeah the world was full of frogs, but there were princes out there and you just had to persevere until you found yours. Easier said than done though. Not that he would understand her predicament. The guy went through women like through potato chips. Charming girls out of their pants as if it were an Olympic sport. Did you end up in hiding there too? I heard Cole grumbling about you guys buying the gala invitation for Christy. Then I had to listen Tate complain about not getting one. And then James growling and threatening Elle if she did. Max followed her much more gracefully, holding her when her wobbly legs and the whole rocking made her falling on her face a very distinct possibility. Then he turned to Christy. I was thinking more along the lines of Captain Kirk. We could book the Star Trek package, marry with a Vulcan and a Klingon as witnesses. And wire the chapel so that our friends could follow the wedding through internet. Imagine all I could do with Vegas as the backdrop," Max said, to which Cole grimaced even stronger. Steven aka Pompous Ass. Her stomach roiled and realization dawned. Apparently it had nothing to do with the crowded yard or the cake. Max came closer and whispered. Nausea rose in her belly. Trying not to cringe, she took a step forward, frantic for an excuse, when suddenly someone tugged at her hand from behind. Before she could react, Max wrapped his hand around her neck, the other around her waist and bending her exaggeratedly backwards, placed his lips over hers. Oh God, too much movement. What do you mean pregnant? Annie cleared her throat.

5: To the Max by Elle Aycart | LibraryThing

To the Max is the story of Annie Griffin, who as the blurb reveals is single and pregnant from a one night stand of sorts. Max Bowen who is 7 years her junior offers.

You telling me you moonlight as a porn stuntman? I would never be a stunt dick. I would be the main dick. Another one I had on there for some time. James Bowen, from "More Than Meets the Ink" has made an impression in book 1 nearly four years ago with his sexy blonde self. And boy was I happy he had brothers. I preferred Christy in book 2 as a heroine because who would love a geek with body issues who finally gets a great guy in the super damaged oldest brother Cole? And I waited and waited. Age gaps are my kink. I devoured this book in less than 24 hours. This is very bad for my self-confidence. I love reading playboys falling in love! And him being a modern day Viking for a job was a nice touch. Nothing wrong with reading "Cliterature". Sometimes the girlfriend bonding was a little grating but I think the author was trying to set up the other friends for future books. As with a couple of other side people Also, though I was happy with the couple and learning about both of their families and the way they fell for each other. There was some issues with formal speaking in the dialogue at times. Also repetitiveness, more so in the first third, and some typos here and there. Plus, I know the Bowens are dream guys, but damn Like everyone in the town. So some reality stretching will be needed. One part that stuck in my craw slightly is after the art gallery opening between the main couple. But something about that scene I like Max a lot. I like Annie a lot too. I still think Christy is my fave of the Bowen women but Annie is definitely a close second. She was smart except for when it came to piece together the threats against her life but what was up with all of that? It was a lot. The epilogue on one hand was indulgent super long BUT I got to catch up the future for the Bowen brothers. That was a step in the right direction for the mega long wait in between books. I love the Bowen brothers and their women. Some parts cheesy, some parts a little predictable But they have friends. And the women have friends. And of course, the Elle and Jack mystery couple flirting this going on through the entire series. But I was so satisfied with "To The Max". Great choice for my first book of !

6: Review: To the Max (Bowen #3) by Elle Aycart - ShhMomsReading®ShhMomsReading®

Elle Aycart After a colorful array of jobs all over Europe ranging from translator to chocolatier to travel agent to sushi chef to flight dispatcher, Elle Aycart is certain of one thing and one thing only: aside from writing romances, she has abso-frigging-lutely no clue what she wants to do when she grows up.

7: To the Max Audiobook | Elle Aycart | www.enganchecubano.com

Author: Elle Aycart Wickedly sexy James Bowen is a bad boy of the highest order tattoos and attitude included which unfortunately ranks way up on Tates notachanceinhell list, right there along with skydiving naked over Teheran and juggling Ebola vials just for kicks.

8: Elle Aycart: Max's book

Elle Aycart creates super hot Alpha Male characters with lots of heart and sexy www.enganchecubano.com The Max delivers of scorching sex scenes, but also surprises us with the slow built between Annie and Max, the tender and sweet as well as the passion.

9: Elle Aycart: To The Max - First two chapters

Hi everyone, I got tons of requests for this, so here you have it. Just keep in mind it's a rough, unedited version that may be subject to change.

Victorian Women Poets (Longman Critical Readers) Aischylou Eumenides = Sam selvon the lonely londoners Gre book 2018 torrent Future of the music industry. Religion and Public Life in the Southern Crossroads Charles Spurgeon on Prayer (30-Day Devotional Treasury) PHP Programming for Windows A thanksgiving for the birth or adoption of a child Information technology for management turban Evolution and the positive aspects of modern thought Thomas Guide 2001 California Road Atlas Drivers Guide (California Road Atlas and Drivers Guide) Steve Jacksons sorcery! Cold Night Beauty On the social mobility of women in the Scandinavian countries An advance on eternity From Scotland to Canada Mysteries of the Heart Doctrine Nursing children and young people with ADHD His Majesties answer to the petition which accompanied the declaration of the House of Commons Whats the buzz? : Dodge Super Bee 1968-1971 Human reproduction; biology and social change Virginia and state rights, 1750-1861 Long-term Ecological Change in the Northern Gulf of Alaska Building Outrigger Sailing Canoes Your Personality And Your Speaking Voice The infinite agony of despair The importance of small churches Power and prestige, 1400-1300 BC International financial reporting standard 9 The Autobiography of a Narcissist Science projects about math Write With Confidence Mastering the game of go without human knowledge filetype Proceedings of the International Services Marketing Conference 2002 Show team members you care Letter to Lucian, and other poems. Medical Disorders and Sleep, An Issue of Sleep Medicine Clinics Supporting caste tab book Internal structure of human body