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### KEY=BIG - RIGOBERTO CHEN

**Big Girls Do It Pregnant** [Nla Digital LLC](#) First comes love, then comes marriage, then come baby in a baby carriage... So my best friend married my rock star ex, and she's having his baby. I married Jeff, and I'm having his baby. We're both pregnant, and we're both a hot mess, but it's only a matter of time before we become mommies. The only problem is, no one ever tells you how hard pregnancy is, never mind giving birth... \*\*\* Book 6 of the Big Girls Do It series \*\*\* **Big Girls Do It Pregnant** [Jasinda Wilder](#) Dive into the series that started it all! **Jasinda Wilder burst onto the romance scene with BIG GIRLS DO IT BETTER.** The saga continues with **Big Girls Do It Pregnant.** First comes love, then comes marriage, then come baby in a baby carriage... So my best friend married my rock star ex, and she's having his baby. I married Jeff, and I'm having his baby. We're both pregnant, we're both a hot mess, and it's only a matter of time before we become mommies. The only problem is, no one ever tells you how hard pregnancy is, never mind giving birth... **Big Girls Do It series reading order:** **Big Girls Do It Big Girls Do It Married Big Girls Do It On Christmas Rock Stars Do It Big Girls Do It Pregnant Big Love Abroad Pregnant in Pennsylvania** [Jasinda Wilder](#) When you're from a place like Clayton, PA, you either leave as soon as you can, or you never leave. We can't even say we're a one-stoplight town, because we don't have a stoplight, just a traffic circle on a minor local highway. Here in Clayton, everyone knows everyone, and gossip and rumors are a way of life. So, when my high school sweetheart leaves our son and me for a woman in another state, it's the talk of the town for months, if not years. Even my motor-mouthed, wild child of a best friend, Cora, can't rustle up enough trouble to keep my name off their lips for more than a week or two. So, when I meet a handsome, single man not from Clayton, I assume he's just passing through. It was just supposed to be a night of fun with my BFF before school starts—one last hurrah before lesson plans and homework and packing lunches and school pickup lines take over everything. It wasn't supposed to lead to an intense, sizzling connection—an attraction which despite my most vehement denials goes far beyond the physical. The real question now is...will it end in another heartbreak for me and my son, or could it become a Happily Ever After? **Big Hose A Standalone Firefighter Romance** [Jasinda Wilder](#) Putting out fires is more than just a job, it's my passion in life. There's no time for anything else but the job...until I meet her. And now I'm on fire for her, only there's no hose big enough to extinguish these flames. She's too hot to handle, and I'm about to get burned. \*\*\* Saving lives is what I do. As a career paramedic married to the job, I've never thought much about my love life—or my lack of one, if I'm being honest—until it's his life I'm worried about saving. Now I've got a scorching hot firefighter burning up my life and setting my body on fire. No matter how hot he is or how hot things are between us, however, there's one rule in my life which I refuse to break: Never date a fireman. \*\*\* Will we find each other in the flames of this romance, or will we simply add another scar to the collection? **Big Badd Wolf** [Jasinda Wilder](#) **Where The Heart Is** [Jasinda Wilder](#) **Hammered** [Jasinda Wilder](#) \*\*\*This novel is a contemporary second chance romantic comedy featuring mature characters.\*\*\* **Dad Bod Contracting—for ALL your domestic contracting needs.** Have a leaky faucet or clogged disposal? Need a new patio with intricate brickpaving designs? Want your garage transformed into a yoga studio? Dad Bod Contracting has you COVERED. Our clean, well-mannered, and friendly professionals pride themselves on attention to detail. Every job comes with a 100% customer SATISFACTION guarantee. No job is too small. Hand us your “honey-do” list and we'll get it done, and we'll look good doing it! A good job well done is one phone call away, so call Dad Bod Contracting today! It started with a window that was jammed shut. Pretty simple, right? All I wanted was to open the windows while I tidied the house. I'd been after my no-good husband to do it for months, but he never did. And then he shackled up with his secretary, leaving me with a pile of bills, husband-free for the first time in ten years, and with a house that was falling apart. The ad popped up on the side of my social media feed—a local contracting agency willing to do pretty much anything. Since I don't really know a screwdriver from a ratchet, I gave them a call. And let me tell you, the ad was NOT lying. Jesse O'Neill can do it ALL...and looks amazing doing it. He fixed my window, so I called him back to fix the sagging, splintery front steps. Which led to him fixing my kitchen sink. And then he recarpeted my stairs. And then fixed the squeak in my bed. He was supposed to fix my house, not my rusty, sputtering libido. And certainly not my broken heart. p.p1 {margin: 0.0px 0.0px 0.0px 0.0px; font: 14.0px 'Times New Roman'} p.p2 {margin: 0.0px 0.0px 0.0px 0.0px; font: 14.0px 'Times New Roman'; min-height: 16.0px} span.s1 {font-kerning: none} **Drilled** [Jasinda Wilder](#) **IMOGEN:** Jesse says you better know what you're doing with Franco. **ME:** Dude, I'm scared. **IMOGEN:** !! What? Tell me! **ME:** He makes me FEEL THINGS. It's icky and I don't like it. **IMOGEN:** You've known him what, a few hours? **ME:** I'm telling you, he scares the sh\*t out of me. But he's so good I can't stop myself. **IMOGEN:** Audra, seriously. Chill. It's been a couple hours. It's just insta-lust. I send Imogen another selfie, this one of my face—I'm biting my lower lip, eyes wide, glancing to the side at Franco laying next to me—his mouthwatering and lust-inducing body is on full display from the waist up. I send a caption a second later: **ME:** YOU DONT UNDERSTAND!!! HE'S GOT A MAGICAL D\*CK AND I'M FEELING THINGS!!! **ME:** Uh-oh. He's waking up. Time for round...3? 4? I've lost count. Tell me I'm a cold-hearted man-eating b\*tch with no soul. Tell ME! **IMOGEN:** You're a cold-hearted man-eating bi\*ch with no soul? Only, you're not. So...you're on own with this one. Except if you need me of course. I've got All Thai'd Up on speed dial, three bottles of Josh in the rack. **ME:** if this goes south—or anywhere except nowhere, you'd better make it four. Or six. Because we're either going to be incredible together, or we'll destroy each other. There will be no in between. I set the phone aside as Franco's stunning blue eyes open and fix hungrily on me. He reaches for me, and all thoughts are banished except one: God, I hope I know what I'm doing... I laugh internally at that, because does anyone know what they're doing? I know I sure as hell don't. **Nailed** [Jasinda Wilder](#) **RYDER:** You are the most beautiful woman I've ever seen, Laurel. And if that's all of you I ever get to see, I'll be the luckiest man in the world for having seen it. I swallow hard. He wasn't supposed to make it sweet. He was supposed to leave it dirty and inappropriate, so I could tell myself all he wanted was sex. That all he cared about was getting me naked, or if not that, then at least seeing me naked. Instead, he turned it sweet. And I couldn't tell myself any lies to keep me on my high horse. **Big Girls Do It** [Nla Digital LLC](#) Enjoy all four of the Big Girls Do It stories in one volume, with special expanded scenes available only in this collection! **Big Girls Do It Better** Gorgeous, rock-star guys like Chase Delany don't go for girls like me. They go for supermodels and actresses, skinny-girls who never eat and spend all day working out. I'm not that girl. So when he locked his fiery brown eyes on me for the first time, I couldn't quite believe it was really happening to me. It was the second night I spent with him that I'll never forget. **Big Girls Do It Wetter** Chase went to New York...without me. It was only one night, one delicious, sinful night, but it awakened something within me, and now, with him gone, I have no one to satiate my sudden, ferocious hunger. Then I woke up one day and looked at someone near and dear to me in a whole new light. And my world was rocked once again. **Big Girls Do It Wilder** I'm going. Going to New York City to be with gorgeous, mysterious, rockstar Chase Delany seemed like a crazy dream, a fantasy come true. The bright lights and music, and his tight, sexy leather pants called to me...and I answered. Chase might want more and I just might give it to him, if I could only forget what I started with Jeff back in Detroit. I thought I had my love life all figured out, I thought I knew what I wanted, and then things went and changed on me all over again... **Big Girls Do It On Top** I fled New York with my heart breaking and a million questions. Foremost in my mind was whether Jeff would even see me after the colossal mess that New York turned out to be. I discovered the answer, but that only spawned even more questions, many of the yes or no variety... **Dirty Beasts** Kane [Jasinda Wilder](#) We are the cast-offs, the forgotten, the broken; we are dark, dangerous men haunted by our violent pasts. The Guardian collects us, rehabilitates us, and gives us a new lease on life...if we follow a few, simple rules: Once you're in, there's no going back; never take a life; loyalty to the brotherhood above all. Then, I meet HER. She's everything I'm not, and she's determined to save me from my own past, even as I save her from her present. **Gamma** [Jasinda Wilder](#) It was supposed to be happily ever after, but Apollo's past has returned to haunt us. To save the man I love from his violent history, I have to descend into the underworld and snatch him from the jaws of death. If I want happily ever after, I'm going to have to fight for it. **Omega** [NLA Digital LLC](#) This isn't a fairy tale. Not everyone will get a happily ever after. Sometimes we can't just walk away from the past. Love doesn't always save the day. The beast won't always get his beauty. But maybe, just maybe, we can get our happy ending. **The Parent Trap** [Jasinda Wilder](#) He was my worst enemy. He spent every waking moment devising fresh new ways of torturing me. No one has ever been able to make me cry like Matthais Bristow: my twin brother's best friend, and the person on this planet I hate most. Then, he left for college and I was free of him. For ten blessed years, I was free of his torture. Now, he's back, and he owns half of the family business I spent my entire life preparing to take over. Is this going to be a new round of his old favorite game, Make Delia McKenna Cry, or am I to believe he's actually come back with good intentions? **Badd Kitty** [Jasinda Wilder](#) **Badd Business** [Jasinda Wilder](#) **Remington Badd**...he's just as big, just as BADD, just as foul-mouthed and filthy-minded as his brother Roman. But under that rough and wild exterior lies a secret. **Juneau Isaac**, a Yup'ik Inuit, is the daughter of a hiking guide father and a mother who creates works of art and sells it to the tourists. The first to go to college—the first to leave her family's ancestral home near Ketchikan—Juneau feels a deep sense of obligation to her family, to ignore the real passion that beats inside her. A roughneck smokejumper with an artist's soul hidden deep inside. An artist living a false life, harboring secrets and fostering forbidden passions. Can these two find their way to living their truths while navigating the tumultuous waters of a whirlwind romance? In a battle between familial obligation and secret dreams, will there be room for love—not to mention the wild intensity of uncontrollable lust—in these closed-off hearts? **Lizzy Goes Brains Over Braun** [Jasinda Wilder](#) **From New York Times Bestselling Author** **Jasinda Wilder** comes a sexy, laugh out loud romantic comedy series that is the perfect escape. If you're a fan of Sex in the City and you binge watched Selling Sunset, you don't want to miss this. It was just supposed to be just a 40th birthday prank for our boss after a wild night of girlfriends, laughter, and a LOT of margaritas. When we placed the ad in the newspaper, we never thought anyone would actually answer it. We also didn't think that Laurel would be so brainless as to put Lizzy's actual phone number in the ad... “Beautiful, successful single woman, 40, seeks attractive male billionaire to impregnate her the old-fashioned way. No strings. NOT seeking sugar daddy. Validation required. Serious inquiries only, please.” What could possibly go wrong? Everything. **Goode Vibrations** [Jasinda Wilder](#) I'm no stranger to beautiful places and beautiful women; the life I've led has left me jaded to both...or so I thought. Then a working holiday photographing the wild, lonely places of America leads me to a goddess. She's all long black hair and dangerous curves, fiercely independent, with art in her soul. She sets me on fire, she turns me inside out—and in so doing, she shows me the man I've kept hidden within the inner sanctum of my lonely heart. She is Poppy Goode, and I cannot live without her. \*\*\* Hitchhiking from Manhattan, New York to Ketchikan, Alaska seems like a pretty interesting way to discover one's self, and one's purpose in this universe. I meet all kinds of people along the way, so it's not entirely surprising when I catch a ride with a gorgeous traveler from New Zealand. He's golden, tall and lean, and his accent is to die for—a New Zealand twang and roll that lilt and makes me laugh. He's got a million stories, each more unbelievable than the last: he's an adventurer and a photographer for Nat Geo, but none of his crazy, fascinating stories can hide the sadness in his eyes. We are both brave about everything except ourselves, and we embark on a path that takes us over the craggy mountains surrounding my heart and his. We share scorching, undeniable physical chemistry, but letting ourselves be really free requires immense courage, unflinching honesty, and vulnerability...which neither of us are certain we possess. There's a map for highways, but if there's a map for love, I never got it. **Goode To Be Bad** [Jasinda Wilder](#) **Myles North**—he's the epitome of rock star hotness, with a killer body, a wicked smile, and a talent for driving me insane in all the most delicious ways. He's good. A good man, a good friend, a talented performer, and an incredible lover. He's literally everything a woman could ever ask for in a man.

Which is the greatest problem of them all, and I've got a lot of problems. My past is dark and secret and filled with unimaginable pain. I've built a brash, badass, loud-mouthed, exhibitionist, opinionated persona to be my armor against the world...and Myles North sees right through it to the truth of me. \* \* \* Lexie Goode is sexy as sin, talented as hell, and has a razor-sharp tongue—and a past steeped in secrets and pain, which she hides from the world behind her tough, ballsy, figure-flaunting exterior. I've fallen for the girl, and hard. I want all of her, sharp corners and dark secrets and all. I'll stop at nothing to earn her trust, and the truth of her past. But will I be able to hang on for the wild-ass ride that is Lexie Goode? [Badd Mojo Jasinda Wilder](#) Not So Goode [Jasinda Wilder](#) I've done everything right, my whole life. I never snuck out, never partied, never drank, never even had a high school boyfriend. Got all the best grades, got into all the best schools. I received not one, but TWO Ivy League University degrees. Had the paper-perfect fiancé, the paper-perfect life. And then it all fell apart. My fiancé cheated on me with my boss. I quit my job, left my fancy, upper-crust Boston condo, dumped my cheating fiancé...quit my entire life, basically. Took to day-drinking and bingeing Netflix. And then my younger sister Lexie calls me in a panic. She needs me to come rescue her, but won't say from what, just that I need to come get her...at her university...in New York. Which leads Lexie and I on road trip across the country. We form the no-bra man-hating day-drinkers roadtrip club...membership two. And then I...ummm...overindulge just a little bit, at a country music festival. Get harassed by assholes. Have to be saved by tall, dark, and handsome man named Crow. Crow turns my whole world upside down. He shows me what real pleasure is. Shows me what I've been missing my whole life...what a man can and should do to make a woman feel really, really good. He's bad. Dangerous. Wild. He has a bad mouth, hard fists, and a dark, mysterious past. And a talented tongue. And hands I find myself wanting all over me, in a desperate way I thought was only real in the romances I read. And now, suddenly, I find myself wanting a wild mustang of a man, an untamable force of nature...and wondering if there's room in my safe, orderly, good girl world for him. Or if maybe I can learn how to be...not so good. \* \* \* She's everything good and sweet and innocent in the world, and I'm a hard-fisted brawler, an outlaw with a bloodstained past. I'm the exact, polar opposite to everything Charlie Goode is. I want her—I want her quick mind and her soft skin, her sexy curves and her sharp tongue. I want her body, and I want her soul. But I can't have her. When she finds out about the bloody, violent truth of my past, she won't want anything to do with me. She'll run away as fast and as far as she can, because I'm not meant for a sweet, innocent thing like her. Until then, though, I plan on getting her a little dirty. Showing her some of the wild side where I live my life. Take what I can get, and enjoy the ride, and worry about the state of my heart later. You know what they say about the best laid plans, though. [Badd Daddy Jasinda Wilder](#) Lucas Badd...the Baddest of them all, he's patriarch of the clan, a man with the size and temperament of a grizzly bear whose past holds the keys to not only his own future, but also the way everyone connected to him will move forward as a family. Who can tame a man this wild? Olivia Goode. A widow, a mother, and a woman who is Lucas's opposite in every way imaginable. If anyone can, it would be her, but the real question is whether she can move past her own tragedy to see the man beneath the grizzly bear exterior, and whether Lucas has the courage to face his demons and become the man he's spent the last forty years pretending not to be. [Good Girl Gone Badd Jasinda Wilder](#) A Real Goode Time [Jasinda Wilder](#) Rhys Frost—he's literally too good to be true. Tall, dark, and so handsome, with big strong grease-stained and work-roughed hands, a brilliant smile, and a heart of gold. He's patient. He's funny. And he wants me. He wants to do things to me that I've never even dared fantasize about. The problem is, I'm a virgin, and I haven't told him. \* \* \* I found Torie Goode on the side of the road in a torrential downpour, looking like a sad wet rat. Then I got a better look at her, and I realized I had a woman of truly breathtaking beauty in the passenger seat of my old CJ-7. Somehow, I managed to let myself get lured into a road trip with a gorgeous, tantalizing woman...who was, for some reason, reticent to let things go anywhere between us, physically. She's hiding something. And we're alone in a car for hours on end, days on end. Connecticut to Alaska, to be exact. I want her. She wants me. I just need to figure out what her hold up is, and how to get past it...and what to do if and when I do. [Badd Medicine Jasinda Wilder](#) Ramsey Badd, last of the triplets—the wild man. An explorer, hunter, outdoorsman, and avowed, die-hard bachelor, Ramsey has watched his brothers fall one by one for Alaskan beauties. He's determined to resist. Isadora Styles—Izzy to those who know her well. She's gorgeous, sassy, and impossible. She's wild and untamable. She's smart, successful, and evasive. She's got a libido no man has ever been able to satisfy... Until she meets Ramsey Badd. He's captured her body's interest, but the real question is, can he penetrate the walls around her heart? [Autumn Rolls A Seven Jasinda Wilder](#) Autumn Scott is the second woman at Six Chicks Real Estate to fall victim to The Ad: "Beautiful, successful single woman in search of a wealthy, handsome man to help her get pregnant the old-fashioned way. Financial validation a must. Serious inquiries only. DM for more info." Problem number one? It works, a little too well, one could argue. Problem number two? Autumn has a dark, tragic past keeping her from trusting men at all, let alone wanting a baby with one. Problem number three? Seven St. John doesn't take no for an answer, in the sexiest possible way. For a Goode Time Call... [Jasinda Wilder](#) The size of a Kodiak bear and covered in tattoos. A heart of gold, a rough and tumble past. Confident, powerful, gentle. Wise. Artistic. Deep wild brown eyes that see far deeper into me than they should. Nothing in my life could ever have prepared me for the reality that is Ink Isaac. He's just so much more than anyone I've ever met, and my instant, inexplicable, and undeniable attraction to him leaves me reeling. But with my life recently turned upside down, the more time I spend around him, the more I realize I'm not even sure what my future looks like anymore—all know for sure is, my heart and my body want him in it, even if my mind is saying something else. \* \* \* She's a tiny little thing, all hard edges and sharp wit. All woman, with slender curves and hypnotic eyes. She's all fire and bravado, and she's melting my big, bear-sized heart, little by little. I'm utterly hooked. Willing to risk it all for her. Everything she is seems to demand that I give her everything I am. I'm just not sure if I know how to do that, if she really knows what she's asking for when she looks up at me with those beautiful, blazing hazel eyes. She sets me on fire, but are either of us ready for what that fire will do to both of us? [Badd Ass Jasinda Wilder](#) I was a Sixty-Eight Whiskey—a combat medic. So when I hear someone shout "MEDIC!" training just kicks in. It's automatic, immediate. I don't think I even saw the guy whose leg I tended to, not really. All I saw was him. Zane Badd. His tuxedo fit him like he'd been sewn into it, and his eyes reflected the fury and the hardness of a combat veteran, but when he looked at me, he just...softened. By the time I had his brother patched, Zane and I were both covered in blood, and I knew I had to have him. The trouble with Zane isn't getting him, it's keeping him. And the trouble with me is, even if I could hold onto a man like Zane, I wouldn't know what to do with him. It's not in my nature, and if life has taught me anything, it's to not trust anyone, least of all men like Zane. He's a warrior through and through, hard, muscular, gorgeous, tenacious, and yet oddly tender toward me. Experience and instincts are telling me to run from Zane Badd as fast as possible, but my heart and my body are telling me to stay, to hold on and not let go. Yeah, it's a conflict as old as humanity itself, but it's brand new for me. \* \* \* Life as Navy SEAL doesn't exactly prepare you for normality. Yeah, I can tend bar and goof off with my seven crazy brothers, but what do I do when the woman of my dreams—dreams I didn't know I'd had until I saw her—explodes into my life like a frag grenade? I'm trained to attack, to win, to survive at any costs, and figuring out what to do about a woman like Amarantha Quinn will take every scrap of tenacity and courage I possess. Combat is easy, it turns out, in comparison to facing your own fears and scars. And then sometimes, just when you think you've got it finally figured out, fate throws you a screwball and sends everything FUBAR. [Lear Alpha One Security Book 5 Jasinda Wilder](#) It was supposed to be a one-night stand with a tall, wiry, handsome, slightly nerdy guy with oddly captivating green eyes. Those eyes were the only clue that there was a lot more to this guy than I'd first assumed—they were hard, wickedly intelligent, cunning eyes. They hid more than they revealed, and the name he gave, Lear, seemed made up. But he was sexy and he talked a good game, and I was in the mood for some fun. Turns out, though, that the green-eyed nerd I'd so enjoyed sleeping with was no one to screw around with, either. And he doesn't like being forced to violence—which he was, in rescuing me. Not that I needed rescuing, mind you. I mean, there were a lot of them, and they were tough, and well-trained. I could kick ass and takes names with the best black-ops commandos in the world, and this mysterious Lear seemed to be no slouch either. It would take all of our combined skills to stay alive, but that's not the part I was worried about. No, what worried me wasn't staying alive, it was staying out of love. I'd agreed to let Lear into my pants—one night only, thanks, and goodbye...it seemed fate had other ideas. [Badd Luck Jasinda Wilder](#) Laurel's Bright Idea [Jasinda Wilder](#) Laurel McGillis has a secret: she's a hopeless romantic. She'll deny it up one side and down the other, and all evidence points to the contrary, but it's true. Her deeper secret: she's desperately hoping to be the third victim of The Ad. In this case, Laurel's two secrets are about to cross paths, in the steamiest, most romantic way she could possibly imagine. Jack and Djinn [Jasinda Wilder](#) Miriam's life is a hot mess. Ben won't let her go and she knows she can't take anymore. She simply will not and cannot withstand another insult, another drunken rage, another blow. But she has nowhere to go, no one to help her. One night, Ben's alcohol-fueled abuse explodes hotter than it ever has before, and Miriam isn't sure she'll survive it this time. Then Miriam meets Jack. Sweet, handsome, brave, and totally unafraid of the strange and often scary things that have begun happening whenever Miriam's emotions run high. As things between Miriam and Jack heat up, so does Ben's jealous rage, as well as the mysterious fire that seems to burn hotter and hotter inside Miriam. She quickly discovers two things: one, that she has a lot more power and strength hidden within herself than she'd ever imagined, and two, that Jack's gentle, unwavering love can heal a lifetime of wounds and scars. Will they survive to explore all that could be between them? [Badd Boy Jasinda Wilder](#) I'm Harlow Grace, the newest, hottest face of Hollywood sex appeal, the woman every man wants and every woman wants to be... and I'm running away. I need an escape. I need to get away from the pressure, find somewhere I won't be hounded at every step—an impossible thing to ask when I'm on billboards everywhere, from LA to Laos, Japan to Jakarta, Sydney to Siberia. So, I buy a yacht and hide out in the most obscure, remote, and unexpected place I can think of: Ketchikan, Alaska. Instead of a peaceful vacation, however, what I find in Ketchikan is trouble. The kind of trouble that's six-plus feet of nerdy hotness I can't resist. I mean, who could? He's a genius with no idea how attractive he is, an enigma of contradictions: awkward yet confident, fascinating and flirtatious, yet aloof and evasive of physical touch. He's utterly and deliciously sexy in every way—and oh, so innocent. \* \* \* I can recite all of The Iliad and The Odyssey in the original Greek. I can do advanced mathematics in my head and memorize entire books with ease. By the time I graduated high school I had been scouted by several international soccer teams and recruited by think tanks, the NSA, and the CIA. All of which is totally useless when a woman like Harlow Grace is standing in front of me, trying to talk to me, flirting with me, touching me. She's Helen of Troy—a woman with a face that could launch a thousand ships, a woman wars are fought over. It turns out she's not just beautiful—she's famous. A Hollywood sex symbol. A superstar known all over the world... And yet somehow she's interested in me? [Djinn and Tonic Jasinda Wilder](#) Detective Carson Hale knows Leila is hiding something from him. He's in the hospital after a strange and inexplicable attack destroys his favorite bar, the Old Shillelagh. While the attack leaves Carson with stitches, bruised ribs, and a concussion, Leila is mysteriously uninjured, and she either can't or won't offer a satisfactory explanation. While her lies and evasions are setting off his detective instincts, her body sets off other alarms. Leila Najafi has a lot of secrets and a complicated past. She ran away to Detroit to get away from her family, but she's been discovered by the one man that could destroy her. Sexy detective Carson Hale blows into her life at the worst possible time. Now Leila is forced to make a decision that could both cause heartbreak and war. [Forbidden Fruit: Preacher's Son Jasinda Wilder](#) I showed up in backwater little Yazoo City Mississippi expecting to find solitude and a fresh start. I just left my wealthy, neglectful husband—with a couple million dollars belonging to him, I might add. When I got to Yazoo, though, I didn't find any solitude, that's for sure. I ended up in the arms of an oh so sexy man named Tre McNabb. The problem? Tre is the preacher's son. \* \* \* All three hot Preacher's Son stories in one edition. Beta [NLA Digital LLC](#) Roth and I are on an open-ended tour of the world. Roth being Roth, this means missionary in Morocco, reverse cowgirl in Calcutta, bent over the bow of a houseboat in Hanoi, slow and sleepy on St. John. Anywhere and everywhere, in every conceivable position, and some I didn't know were possible. Life was pretty incredible. Until I woke up in his chateau in France, alone. On the bed next to me was a note. There were only four words: He belongs to me. [Ark Jasinda Wilder](#) [Biker Billionaire #2: The Mile High Club NLA Digital LLC](#) Christmas in Connecticut [Jasinda Wilder](#) Don't date your students' single fathers. It's an obvious rule. It leads to complications. And it's a rule I've never broken, nor even been tempted to break. I mean, for one thing, I don't date. Not for lack of trying, but I'm just too damaged. My heart is too broken. Riley Kerr, however, isn't my student. She's in second grade, and she's the sweetest, most darling young girl I've ever met. So when my path begins crossing her father's, it's complicated. Rory Kerr is...handsome. Rough-hewn. Solitary. But such a kind and loving father. And not the father of one of my students. He's not really off-limits. Except that of my broken heart. Which he seems to just...effortlessly mend, piece by piece, without even realizing it. The holidays are approaching, and I usually spend them with my dysfunctional family back in Colorado. It's not something I look forward to. But they're all I have, so my Christmases are always spent there, with them. This year, the blooming something between Rory and me has me wondering... maybe this year I'll be spending Christmas in Connecticut. [Big Girls Do It Married Jasinda Wilder](#) Dive into the series that started it all!

Jasinda Wilder burst onto the romance scene with **BIG GIRLS DO IT BETTER**. The groundbreaking, bestselling series continues with **Big Girls Do It Married**. Life was finally starting to make sense. And then he showed up...again. Now, I have to make the biggest decision of my life, and someone will end up heartbroken. I can only hope that someone isn't me. **Big Girls Do It** series reading order: **Big Girls Do It Big Girls Do It Married Big Girls Do It On Christmas Rock Stars Do It Big Girls Do It Pregnant Big Love Abroad**