

## Can I Kiss Her Yet A True Tale Of Love Marriage And Camels

*Leaving her brother's outlaw gang, Carrie Sue Stover starts a new life as Carolyn Starns, schoolteacher, but an attack on the stagecoach she is riding brings her right back into the world of outlaws.*

**INTRODUCTION** And why I wrote this book ... Dear Reader, When I wrote *Sissy Central* and then *Sissy-gasm Central* a couple of years back (well, one in 2020, one in 2021) – I had no idea how popular they were going to turn out to be, especially the former. *Sissy Central* is truly a bestseller in the true sense of the word; so many people have read it, loved it, and lots have even bought paperbacks. That is when you know someone is **SERIOUS** about books and the content in them. Think about it. It's one thing to have fiction sitting on your mantelpiece for all and sundry to see, but *Sissy Central*, or any of my other courses? That is what you call **COMING OUT PROUDLY** – as I do and have all my life, being unapologetic about it, and it makes me so happy more and more people are living out their dreams and fantasies in a SSC (safe, sane and consensual manner!). Anyway, despite books on worshipping other parts of the body galore, I haven't written books on two of the most popular body parts out there! Knowing me, you might find it strange, but I haven't written manuals on how to worship **FEET** as yet! Hehe. Although, anyone that reads any of my stories will know how to do it very well. Talk to her soles, boy, not her! (or his). And despite having written manuals on ball busting, cock worship, nipplegasm, sissygasm, cuckolding, sissy-dom – and more – for some reason, I hadn't "touched" upon ass worship as yet. We're rectifying that here today! Today, as Madam Megan turns me into her dream sissy (which I would be anyway, hehe, but she has taken the makeup to a different level altogether, as my Twitter followers can see!) ... I feel compelled to write one of the books that I've been putting off for a while, but as I thought of the smell of rank, sweaty (or even washed) ass that never goes away from tongue no matter what you do or how much you floss, as I thought about **BEGGING** to do Megan's husband's laundry ... as I thought about all the dick sucking I've been doing as of late (hence, *Cock Worship for Sissies and Faggots*) – I figured I'd finally put this one out. And with right cause ; ass worship is a very popular theme for a lot of you! Now, you might ask why I need to put out another book on it especially after the roaring and resounding success that *Sissygasm Central* is. Good question, but it's easy to answer this one. Sissygasms can ultimately only be gotten by biological men – whether submissive or not, or in the middle – **NOT** by females. Females simply don't have a P Spot, simple. Ass worship though is equally pleasurable for females, since both men and women have so many nerve endings back there (though yes, sissygasms make it **FAR** more pleasurable for men as they literally give men repeated female orgasms without stopping – and **FAR** more – the mental aspect of it is the real kicker, as is the continued feeling of lust you feel, just like a woman!). So sissygasms are more **BDSM** oriented than anything else, though you can use them in regular sex etc as well and mostly for men (the pleasure). But this book will work for **BOTH** men and women. More importantly in *Sissygasm Central*, I did **NOT** focus on the preliminaries of the actual **ASS** worship part. The buttocks, the lovely smelly ass **CRACK** ... the way his balls look from down there, the way her **PUBES** flicker from there ... the way the asshole opens up, so **INVITING** ... the way it looks so **PINK** down there .. the **SMELL**, the way you **SMOOCH** it ... **OH MY!!!** I realized that in the book above, I gave a lot of importance to the P spot, and way too less to the overall "ass" but that's fine. That is what the book was about! **THIS** book focuses on the ass, period. **THIS** book is the "101" to *Sissygasm Central*, if I might say that. **THIS** book is for you ass lovers out there. **THIS** book is really what you **SEE** when you first see ass, and want to **KISS** it, worship every **INCH** of those regal **BUTTCHEEKS!** **THIS** book will work for preferences and tastes "across the spectrum". You do not need to be into **BDSM** to enjoy the benefits of rimming – or the sheer pleasure that comes from it – or alternatively if you're into that, from doing it! Ladies and men can use -and apply – and enjoy these tips equally! And that is why I wrote this book – another gem to add to our rapidly growing collection. I remember an old editor of mine once saying "Jesus, Mike. At this rate, we'll have to create another library just for you!" He's a great guy, as is his partner. They were who gave me my first start, although I'd have done all this without them ultimately, there is nothing that beats the confidence an editor gives you when you write your **FIRST** book (which in terms of femdom for me was *Serving an Indian Goddess*) by saying "this would make a **FINE** collection to our femdom store" – and the little tips etc I picked up. Thank you again, Phil and Steve! And, without further ado, the **SMELL** that prompted me this morning! The acid smell of **RANK**, sweaty (or even washed) ass! It's different, isn't it? In the book "The White Tiger" – later actually made into a movie by the gorgeous Priyanka Chopra (well, she acted in it) – and some of the scenes, you cucks and sissies would **LOVE** the way the servant is humiliated (sad, but true, happens in real life) ... the writer made a statement to the effect of "Once the smell of another man's feet gets on your hands, you never really wash it off". Or something like that (this was after giving his employer foot massages for hours, washing his feet repeatedly while he relaxed, drank whiskey) – sort of the same thing I used to do so much for "Priyanka" in *Serving an Indian Goddess!* He's right to a degree. I'd take it to another level and say "once the smell of **RANK** ass – ass cracks – and assholes – gets your breath – and tongue – there is no washing it off!" Often times, after lengthy ass worship sessions I'll thoroughly brush my teeth, floss, etc – some girls have giggled about it, but hygiene first! I do it without any "saran wrap" etc – I prefer to put tongue direct for max feeling for **HIM** – and **HER!** It's so **NICE!** And worshipping that lovely rump, there's so many ways to do it, especially if it's Madam Megan's husband! "Ma'am, can I wash his dirty laundry", I keep asking her in a beseeching tone, which she laughs uproariously! "You gay!" But his ass crack is especially hairy ... **YUM!** So many ways to worship ass, but it all starts with kissing the lovely, luscious butt cheeks like they were God (or Goddess). Kissing every **INCH** of them, thanking them ... Inhaling the **BREATH** from them (penis breath? I'd say ass breath too! Hehe). Having her – or him – literally "sit on your face!" And of course, my favorite ... putting my tongue deep, deep in – literally tongue fucking her – or his – asshole, and if it's a his, pretend to reach his lovely P spot! (you won't be able to do that, but the further in it goes, the more you work – the more he enjoys!). Licking the perennial region for men comes naturally with it ... So many different ways to worship ass – I just told you three! What remains same? That rank, sweaty smell! Even if it's a freshly washed ass – or asshole – that smell of buttocks sticking together – always there! And that is what I was thinking of this morning. Oh my! If you're into ass worship – the Pooja Memsahib and Indian Goddess series (the sequel really gets into it) will **DO** it (though a lot of my Chinese femdom books are heavy on ass worship too). It's just so nice for her – and him! They just lie there, enjoy ... and if it's a man, you get to worship his cock and balls too from down there! Or she does, while you service his ass. Its humiliating to an extreme – it gives them extreme pleasure – and sissies and cucks explode at the very thought of it. What more could one want?! And that, my friend is "enough said", isn't it? Lick his ass first, **BOY!** Before **ANYTHING ELSE**, boy! **BEG** first, beg for the sheet and utter **HONOR!** A few moons ago, I was with Madam Su ... you remember her, don't you? If you can't satisfy me in bed, I'll have other men ... but you can't have other girls! The one lady that I'll always remember no matter what – and it isn't so much the lovely long legs – or the various hues, shapes and sizes of cocks she preferred – sometimes multiple cocks at one time, all night long – but her thinking! If you recall correctly, that was the first thing (or one of the first things) she said to me upon chatting with me online – and if that in itself isn't a testament to how **VIBES** are what it's really about, then I don't know what is! So there I was in front of her and her lover, his juicy cock dangling in front of me, so far yet so near, his manhood starting to rise, his tumescence starting to swell in that ever so sexy manner, and the head, that lovely smooth black cock head right in front of me, with Su staring **STRAIGHT** at me in that

lovely, dominant and most erotic manner! Go ahead, boy! You know you want to kiss it before sucking it! Truer words were never thought (at that point, at least!) – albeit not said, but words aren't necessary at the best of times, as I've often said in my writings. And as I leant forward to start worshipping that lovely cock of his, she stopped me, as he laughed. "Not so quickly, boy! Show him you deserve it!", she cackled, patting my head as you might a pet dog. I was so infused with lust at the time that I didn't know what to say, except gaze at that wondrous juicy schlong in front of me – and this of course turned her on even more! "Lick his ass first, boy!" Now this wasn't the first time I had licked another man's ass – but it was certainly the first time I had done so when commanded by a Dominant lady ... and as I stuck my tongue deep, deep inside his crevice, probing and searching, flicking and teasing, he moaned in pleasure, and I instinctively took my tongue and slid it across his perennial region, lapping his balls as I did so ... This, by the way is one of the most erotic things you can do to a male. Many years ago, and I believe I wrote about this in Sin City Diaries – Volume #1 – I had this done to me, and I still remember the look on relief on the lady's face when it was obvious I was going to kiss her feet after she rimmed, and not have sex with her! Those experiences were all "once in a lifetime" experiences, and a must read – and if you haven't already – grab the book – but for now ... remember that the test of a true cuckold isn't necessarily how well he sucks dick or his love (or hate) for it – but how well he SERVES! It's all about serving her – and her love for cock. And it's all about serving HIM – and making sure he's as turned on as ever ... but not necessarily because he likes it. It's because that cock can then service her multiple times as she deserves, and that's what it's really all about. And to me, if it involves licking his ass and balls – I'd love to do it, and I enjoyed doing it the first time Su made me do it – though I must admit, that massive cock plunging in and out of her as she screamed in sheer bliss was what I loved the most – and this was of course one of the bedrocks on which that particular relationship was built! It's all always about serving her – and her lovers – and that's what true servitude – and being a true cuckold – is all about! And if you haven't already, make sure to pick up your copy of Cuck Central after you're done grabbing THIS book! Benefits of ass worship for the sub/sissy/faggot/plain ole "rimmer"! Extreme humiliation bar none. You're literally worshipping their sewers, and in some cases what comes out of it in very creative, inventive manners! A humiliation rush that comes like with NO others, believe me, while you're simply staring at ass, not even being allowed to worship it before groveling first, before your lips touch SKIN ... OH MY! You'll feel like less than nothing, boy! (which is the entire point). Satisfy your Master and Mistress like never before. Ass worship done right is one of the most pleasurable things for both men and women sexually, they rest, relax, while you do all the work, and it feels great! Even if you aren't into BDSM, rimming can and should play a part in your regular sex life, and this book (and the tips) show you how to do it. You might hear her call you a sissy, faggot, Bozo, and the rest, but you, sissy, will NEVER hear her say "he doesn't please me" again! Trust me, when you're licking his – or her rosebud for hours on end, so much so that you're breathing in their anal air, their farts, your talking to their assholes ... neither a stud nor Madam will complain you don't please them. (They might keep shoving your head in, but that's the point, ain't it?) ... Get to know their assholes better than them, boy! Talk to their assholes, be humiliated like never before! Their assholes are better than YOU! They DESERVE more respect and pleasure than you, subbie, will EVER EVER GET! Femdom, or maledom, and serving is all about respect. And the more you worship ass, the more naturally respectful you'll get of women – or male studs in general. You'll remember its all about them, and NOTHING ELSE, which is as it should be! For male asses, you'll have the added benefit of being allowed to go to that holy grail of worship – COCK worship, but only after their butts have been done! Subs love to watch sex, but not HAVE sex, and here with ass worship, you'll be nose deep in her and his ass while they're doing it, this is a cuckold rush like NO other. Trust me on this, this ONE part of it is worth the entire prices of admission, you'll literally explode like a geyser while doing it, no touching sissy cock required either! Your neck and tongue will become much stronger – though you might not think that's a benefit, that tongue and mouth will get more practice for licking her, and sucking his cock – just due to the positions involved! And much much more. Truly a TURN on for subs is ass worship, but you know that already. Hehe. Benefits of ass worship for the studs or ladies getting it done! And I've been there too, so I know! Experience the sheer pleasure and bliss that comes from having your anal passage thoroughly tongued – the feeling is INDESCRIBABLE, and when done without saran wrap as you relax? OH MY! For you guys out there, if you're getting your cock sucked, or balls – or nipples played with – or progressing up to a sissygasm, its HEAVEN. For you ladies, equally so. There have been so many times I've licked my S.O.'s ass for hours while fingering hours, alternately licking her down there too ... (no, it's not dangerous in terms of germs if you are clean otherwise) ... You'll feel like SUPERMAN – or SUPERWOMAN and in total, utter control. Believe me, the very feeling of yelling out "lick my ass, boy" or "lick his ass first, boy!" gives you TOTAL AND UTTER mental control over your sub – that is a rush only those "in the know" will know! You'll find it easy to move your sub's limits to the next level possible once you get him or her comfortable with ass worship. You'll also find it very easy to incorporate ass worship along with other forms of body worship as you'll learn about below. Perhaps most importantly, the mental dominance will be forever SEARED into your mind. Believe me, even normal couples – once ass licking is involved, the partner getting it more will naturally expect it more and be MORE Dominating! Get your sub to perform debasing tasks like cleaning your ass after you go. Lets face it, that is a rush unto itself! You might literally cum from the rush of watching your sub literally worship you while performing the lowliest of tasks and thanking you for it! (literally saying thank you) Some of you folks have issues about "body shape", body shaming etc – well, believe me on this one – whether your slim or fat, whether you're in shape or not, the CONFIDENCE Boost you get from having your ass and asshole worshipped on a regular basis – nothing comes close, no other activity. You're a Goddess, or God, it doesn't get any better than this, does it! And much, much more. If I could sum it up for Doms and Dominans in one word, it would be this – total and utter CONTROL, both mental and physical, but it starts from the mental! Well, my friend ; that truly is "enough said" on this one. Like with all our other books and manuals, this one will make a FINE, FINE addition to your collection. Get it NOW.

Now in paperback, a heartfelt YA rom-com about smart girls, love-struck boys, and quantum theory Seventeen-year-old Evie Beckham has never been interested in dating. She's fully occupied by her love of math and her frequent battles with anxiety. Besides, she's always found the idea of kissing to be kind of weird and pretty unsanitary, when you think about it. But with the help of her therapist and her support system, she's feeling braver. Maybe even brave enough to enter a prestigious physics competition or to say yes to the new boy who's been flirting with her. Evie's best friend, Caleb, has always been a little in love with Evie, and though he knows she isn't ready for romance, he hopes that when she is, she'll choose him. So Caleb is horrified when he is forced to witness Evie's meet-cute with a floppy-haired, mathematically gifted transfer student. In desperation, Caleb decides to use an online forum to capture Evie's interest. When it goes better than he could've wished for, he wonders if it's possible to be jealous of himself. And Evie wonders how she went from eschewing romance to having to choose between two—or is it three?—boys.

Kiss My BookDelacorte Press

First to Fall

To Kiss a Count

*Happily Ever Kissed*  
*Nikki and Michael Book 4*  
*Kiss Her Goodbye*  
*Her Unexpected Mistletoe Kiss*

As a firefighter, Kent Wakefield has been burned before, and not just by fire. So when Casey Bradford, his best friend's off-limits, gorgeous little sister, asks him to be her fake boyfriend, he flat out refuses. He doesn't do relationships, real or otherwise. But when his well-meaning, marriage-pushing mother corners him about his cousin's wedding, he panics and tells her he has a date. After being left at the altar, Casey is out of options. She needs a boyfriend ASAP or she can kiss her dreams good-bye. Who better than her brother's emotionally-unavailable best friend, Kent. She may have nursed a childhood crush, but this arrangement will be purely platonic...that is until he kisses her and suddenly it gets a lot harder to remember it's all pretend.

'Kiss My Mantra' is an unbelievable story, and yet can be believable if you think about it. How many times did you feel 'Your Mantra' got you into trouble? Warning Side effects present in this book, such as cursing and swearing and funny business) 'If you love your 'Hashish, and your 'Fatush', you may as well enjoy the rest of this 'Mantra' story. Many times or not at all, perhaps?: ) Either way, this story may be a 'Quick Fix', to a funny and not so funny situation. Females and Males, have to discover their 'Mantra'. A wild and thrill and romantic yet can be self destructive adventure.: )

\*\*\*\*\*Thirteen new and never before seen short stories!\*\*\*\*\*There will be a thousand kisses in a lifetime but only a handful trapped forever in your heart. This Valentine's day, join The Story of a Kiss anthology as we take you into the lives of thirteen couples. From a very first kiss of a high-school prom queen, to a kiss that travels the width of time. Kisses of redemption, heartache, discovery, and so much more. Thirteen authors. Thirteen kisses you'll never forget. Taylor Sullivan- Never Regret At twenty-four, Margaret Andrews is still a virgin and sick of it. After a year on the top dating site in America, and a late night episode of HUNG on HBO, she's decided to take matters into her own hands and hires a professional. Kelly Lincoln- Maybe now When Hunter finally reveals his feelings for his best friend, Ava, their moment is destroyed by a tragedy. Now adults, a chance meeting could be the perfect opportunity for a kiss ten years in the making. Kathryn L. James- Crazy Beautiful Kiss Calista and Colin shared a sizzling kiss...one she couldn't forget and one he didn't remember. When their paths cross again, an innocent weekend in paradise becomes unforgettable. Sha Renée- Forbidden Kisses Ethan is a Navy Officer. Layla is Enlisted. According to rules, any personal relationship between them is prohibited. But can military regulations separate lovers who are destined to be together? Leslie Kung- At Long Last Janny and Tom grew up together, but right before their friendship could turn into a budding romance, life and gravity pulled them apart. When the friends reconnected, their chemistry was undeniable--but tragedy put distance between them again. Sometimes it takes a lifetime to finally fall in love. Emma Marie Leigh- Wrong time Jo Stevens is an archaeology graduate student on the opportunity of a lifetime- an excavation in Pompeii. When her group discovers a basement, everything Jo knows is rocked. Rules are broken. Lines are crossed. Jo unearths everything she's ever wanted. She's just in the wrong time. Louisa Blackwood- Can't Let Go Josephine "Joe" Burke has been running since the night her mother died, choosing solitude over dreams. Forced to return to her hometown and her old flame, she can feel her defenses crumbling. Can she let go of the haunting history holding her back? Polly J. Brown- Ever Be Evangeline's life revolved around the water until she nearly drowned. Six weeks later, she returns to the beach to confront her fears, and Gregory Owen, the surfer who saved her life. Jaye Cox- Love in Photographs When her heart remembers but her head doesn't, will one photograph change everything? Claire didn't need her memories when everything within her knew she loved him. Brandy Ayers- Fighting Faith At nineteen, Jasper, the love of Faith's life, shattered her heart. Now, ten years later, they're forced together once more. Can she hold onto the last few remaining pieces of her heart? Kate DeHart- Missed Kisses Struggling with the recent death of her mother, Jess finds solace in her best friend Ben. Years of sweet memories cause their feelings to grow, until he does the one thing that could tear them apart. Jody Pardo- Left Swipe Chronicles Roommates Liz and Michelle venture into the world of online dating. After a series of bad first dates, how many swipes will it take to find her Man of Steel? Cherry Shephard- Precious 18 year old Precious Montgomery is a nobody, she's never even had her first kiss . . . but that's about to change. Precious has to decide what's more important; what she's always wanted . . . or what she's always had.

He likes the pretty adventure guide next door, but she wants to keep their relationship off the grid. Can he kiss her in secret and keep his heart intact? Cowboy Brian Gray has been sneaking off with Serendipity Adams for a couple of months before he breaks things off with her completely. He likes holding her hand in his truck and going to movies with her, but every time he suggests taking their relationship out of the shadows, she balks. Don't need that in my life, he thinks. He does miss Seren, though. Serendipity is the tall, awkward, says-what-she-thinks youngest sister in a trio at Fox Hollow Ranch. Her oldest sister is married now, to a cowboy at Chestnut Ranch, and Seren thinks maybe...just maybe...she could have her own Chestnut Ranch cowboy boyfriend too. But there's a catch. The middle sister, who's been so hurt by cowboys in the past that Seren actually made a promise to her that she'd never date one. She didn't know she actually liked cowboys...No one's ever come knocking on her door for a date. Until Brian...and you sure do like him. Can Seren figure out how to get her cowboy boyfriend back and preserve her sister's feelings? Or will Brian stay in the shadows forever?

Christmas at Emelia's

The Last Kiss

Kiss Of The Night Wind

20 Different ways to worship ass that will have HER – and HIM! – BELLOWING for more!

Rules of a Rebel and a Shy Girl

The Whispered Kiss

With the sea at its side, the beautiful township of Bostchelan was home to many-including the lovely Coquette de Bellamont, her three sisters, and her beloved father. In Bostchelan as much contentment as a young woman whose heart had been broken years before could know. Thus, Coquette dwelt in gladness until the day her father returned from his travels. Antoine de Bellamont returned from his travels by way of Roanan bearing a tale of such great adventure to hardly be believed. Further, at the center of Antoine's story loomed a man, Roanan. Known for his cruel nature, heartlessness, and tendency to violence, the Lord of Roanan had accused Antoine de Bellamont of wrongdoing and demanded recompense. Antoine would be paid-with the hand of his youngest daughter in marriage. Thus, Coquette found herself lost, thrust onto a dark journey of her own. This journey would find her carried away into the hands of the dark and mysterious Lord of Roanan who dominated it.

Bound by the gods. Champions against evil. The Dark Warriors have taken their battle from ancient Scotland to the modern world—where a woman's love is the greatest danger of all. Dr. Veronica Reid is a world-renowned archeologist whose Druid abilities help her to unearth ancient magical items. The arrival of the all-too-attractive and charismatic Arran MacCrimmon is defensive when he begins to question how she really finds her artifacts...until an unknown foe attacks and Ronnie discovers that Arran has a secret as great as her own. Together, they fight a passion that won't be denied... STRONGER THAN FATE Immortal Warrior Arran is on a mission to find the spell to bind the god within him. But one look at the impossibly beautiful Ro

is more to her than meets the eye. With danger lurking around every corner and an undeniable hunger that grows with every kiss, Arran must reveal who he is to keep Ronnie from with no choice but to fight—or fall—for the woman he loves...

From a noted science journalist comes a wonderfully witty and fascinating exploration of how and why we kiss. When did humans begin to kiss? Why is kissing integral to some cultures? Why do good kissers make the best lovers? And is that expensive lip-plumping gloss worth it? Sheril Kirshenbaum, a biologist and science journalist, tackles these questions and more in *The Science of Kissing*. It's everything you always wanted to know about kissing but either haven't asked, couldn't find out, or didn't realize you should understand. The book is informed by the latest studies. Kirshenbaum's engaging voice gives the information a light touch. Topics range from the kind of kissing men like to do (as distinct from women) to what animals can teach us about the true art of kissing was lost sometime in the Dark Ages. Drawing upon classical history, evolutionary biology, psychology, popular culture, and more, Kirshenbaum's winning book will appeal to armchair scientists alike.

It took only one day at college for life to throw a wrench in Alyssa's plans. When she walks into the quirky used bookstore just off campus she expects to find a few old paperbacks and the store's sexy owner--and Kyle is way out of her league, the kind of sex-on-a-stick bad boy who would never give a girl like her a second thought. Or would he? There's nothing Alyssa can do to challenge, and this one promises to be a lot more exciting than running for class president. She just wants to make Kyle notice her, that's all--to see her as a woman. How hard can it be? Kyle gets in over her head. But she can't get those smoldering brown eyes and sinful smile out of her mind, and she keeps imagining his full, soft lips hovering a breath away from her cheek. How so dangerous? Kyle doesn't do sweet and innocent. He certainly doesn't mess with the kind of college girls who will still be getting carded when they're forty. But one look at Alyssa and he can't seem to make himself push her away. It's a mistake and he knows it--he's too old for her, she's not remotely his type, and he's not into relationships--but she's under his skin in a way he's never managed before. He knows he can't have her, but maybe he can have just a little taste? He can always stop, any time he wants to, before he gets in too deep with her. What if he doesn't? Then he can stop. Can't he? Would kissing her really be so dangerous?

Answering Your Children's Questions About Cancer

Wedding Date Rescue

Collier's

Harlequin KISS March 2014 Bundle

The Complete Concordance to Shakspeare

One Last Kiss

Can an up-and-coming horror actress and the makeup artist for her newest "creature feature" turn on-set chemistry into the romance of a lifetime? Lilah Silver's a young actress who dreams of climbing out of B-list stardom. She's been cast as the lead in what could be her breakout performance...but if she wants to prove herself to everyone who ever doubted her, she's going to need major help along the way. Noa Birnbaum may be a brilliant makeup artist and special effects whiz-kid, but cracking into the union is more difficult than she imagined. Keeping everyone happy is a full-time job, and she's already run ragged. And yet when the beautiful star she's been secretly crushing on admits to fears of her own, Noa vows to do everything in her power to help Lilah shine like never before. Long hours? Exhausting work? No problem. Together they can take the world by storm...but can the connection forged over long hours in the makeup chair ever hope to survive the glare of the spotlight?

When Ben wakes up in a hospital, he wants answers. He gets them from his dreams and remembers Layla, the Assistant Manager at the grocery store he works at. Was she an important part of his life? How did he get there? Why was no one telling him anything?

As servants of Fate, Father Time's sons must sacrifice a mortal's lifetime on behalf of humanity before each year ends. It's simpler if they don't get involved, as their immortality is a barrier to relationships and to understanding the emotions of those whose lives end in a blink, especially if these time holders have a hand in it. Servants of Fate pass in and out of the lives of those around them, never interacting, until a different type of fate steps in. They can stop time, but love will leave them powerless. THIS COLLECTION CONTAINS ALL THREE TITLES FROM THE SERVANTS OF FATE SERIES Stealing Time Father Time's son, Zeit Geist, must sacrifice a mortal's lifetime to the Fates each New Year's Eve. Last year--inexplicably, really--he made an 11:59 substitution. The Fates are pissed and they're after his mortal Hannah. With the year ending, he ought to figure out why he'd saved her--and why he keeps doing it. Following an unlucky year, Hannah Lyons needs a week's holiday in a lodge to unwind. What she gets is near-death experiences and a sexy immortal who can't avoid kissing her, but might have to kill her. After all, even Zeit can't hold back time indefinitely. Taking Time Tempus fugit. Time flies...unless you're Tempus Halt, Father Time's son. Day in and day out are the same, except for New Year's Eve when he steals the life of a mortal on behalf of the Fates. This year marks his first failure to stay the monotonous course. A mortal's kiss and her insistence on taking the place of his year's sacrifice stalled out everything. Now, Tempus has to keep her alive for a year so his sacrifice isn't wasted, but that's the only reason--definitely. One of these crazy grim reapers stole Lacey Carpenter's estranged father's life two years ago. She'll give her own life rather than letting it happen again. It backfires when Tempus doesn't actually kill her, and they have to spend the year together. She's falling for an immortal who stops time, not just to save her life, but also to ruin her dates and steal her books. This can never work and fate is just not on her side--in fact, they'd really like her dead before Tempus falls for her in return. Keeping Time When Ruin's mortal sacrifice to the Fates on New Year's Eve is already dying, it should be the easiest life he has to take, but not this year. The dying man knows Ruin is there to kill him, but he asks Father Time's son to look after his twin sister. Ruin can't stay away from the sweet and sensual Phoebe. His previous interactions with women changed the definition of his name, Ruin, so he can't fall for her, especially when the lovely mortal doesn't know he killed her brother. Phoebe's brother promised to send her a guardian angel, but Ruin seems too devilish to be holy. He only wants to be friends and keep watch over her, but she can't resist him. Loving Ruin is a sin tempting her heart. How wrong is it to cause an angel's fall? Ruin and Phoebe's time is running out as another New Year's Eve sacrifice approaches, and Ruin might lose everything for keeping his true hand in fate secret.

From feuding families ...To an unlikely alliance? Jane Deighton's sister has eloped with the son of her family's sworn enemy! Determined to retrieve her at all costs, Jane is even willing to ask the man's formidable older brother, Lord Francis Randolph, for help. On their journey to find the runaways, Jane and Francis reluctantly start gravitating toward one another--culminating in one sinful kiss! Their families have been feuding for years, yet Jane can't help herself from being drawn to Francis's forbidden touch... From Harlequin Historical: Your romantic escape to the past.

The Science of Kissing

ASS WORSHIP 101!

Arthur Mees Programs

Forbidden Dream

Hearts, Souls, and Wars in Hungary

Midnight's Kiss

"This is what really happened... reported by a free press, to a free people..."After nearly dying in the wilderness, Julia Bancroft is ready to dive right back in to her sometimes-dangerous job as a photojournalist for The Golden Mail. The problem is, no matter how hard she tries she can't forget the kisses she shared on assignment with her handsome editor, Wes. Now that they're both back at corporate headquarters, their coworkers will be watching their every move. Giving in to her attraction to him could jeopardize her career, but ignoring her feelings for Wes could cost Julia her fragile heart. All Wes Shaw wants to do is pretend kissing Julia never happened. Even though he can't stop fantasizing about her, kissing her was a mistake. As her secret boss, he can't let her get close enough to figure out that he's the owner of The Golden Mail. Easier said than done, since all he wants is to kiss her again. To make matters worse, when a cold case lands on his desk Wes has no choice but to chase the story with his star reporter, Julia. As work brings them closer together can Wes and Julia keep pretending they're nothing more than coworkers, or will they give in to a temptation that neither of them can afford? The Golden Mail Series Hot Off the Press - Book 1 Extra! Extra! - Book 2 Read All About It - Book 3 Stop the Press - Book 4 Breaking News - Book 5 This Just In - Book 6

As a successful, loving father, Neil Russell had to deal with one of the most difficult and important responsibilities he had ever faced as a parent: speaking to his children about his cancer. Diagnosed at age 47 when his children were only 11 and 13, this is Neil's emotional account of the disease's life-changing impact on himself and his family. Can I Still Kiss You? is both informative narrative and interactive journal; it will help parents speak to their children about the cancer that has come into their lives. The prospect of sitting down with a child in an attempt to make sense out of a disease that we barely understand ourselves is daunting. Russell provides a chapter-by-chapter series of questions and answers dealing with diagnosis, surgery, radiation and chemotherapy during and after treatment. Through his own experience and research he presents clear, straightforward questions followed by answers that are understandable to children. Additional space encourages parents to add personal responses to children and children to write back expressing fears, concerns or encouragement-in essence, a "message board" for sharing emotions that are difficult to articulate. Some of the questions he addresses are: What is cancer?, When I get older will I get cancer because you did?, and Can I still kiss you? This insightful book ends with a warm and powerful essay written by Neil's son, Trevor. Can I Still Kiss You? reveals the remarkable inner strength and courage of a family dealing with a parent in need.

RUBY CRANE IS a rising star. At 15, she sold her first book, got a movie deal, scored the hottest guy in school, and became the most popular student at Frasier High. Now, as a soon-to-be junior and published author, she's ready to make waves in New York's literary world. But every star falls back to earth one day. Ruby's accused of plagiarism - on national television. And the worst part is that the proof of her literary lies is indisputable. Her friends won't return her phone calls. Her boyfriend's gone AWOL. The media vultures are flying low, and they want answers. So Ruby does what any self-respecting headline would do. She disappears. And that's when her story really begins.

After several years of living with her widowed stepfather in northern California, an adolescent girl tries to articulate her affection for him only as she is being sent back East to live with relatives she hardly knows.

I Kissed a Girl

Girls Can Kiss Now

Lessons in Love, #1

Essays

A Cowboy and His Secret Kiss

DigiCat Publishing presents to you this special edition of "The kiss and its history" by Kristoffer Nyrop. DigiCat Publishing considers every written word to be a legacy of humankind. Every DigiCat book has been carefully reproduced for republishing in a new modern format. The books are available in print, as well as ebooks. DigiCat hopes you will treat this work with the acknowledgment and passion it deserves as a classic of world literature.

Starry-eyed Ava Simmons, co-owner of the ramshackle Heartbeat Inn, needs to steal her first kiss on the historic Heartland Cove Bridge before the Mayor has it torn down. Then she can join the ranks of her entire family tree in having her first kiss on the second longest covered bridge in North America. In a race against the Mayor's bulldozer, she sees every hot and available guest of her B&B as First Kiss Potential. If only she could escape the judging eyes of her omnipresent handyman, Sebastian Haddock. He's too busy, too dusty, and too local for Ava's tastes. She likes her heroes straight off the covers of the romance novels she devours like her guests eat her amazing baked goods. Yep, her First Kiss recipient needs to be strong yet sensitive, handsome but modest, hard-working but relaxed, and dreamy yet grounded. Basically, she needs one of her Book Boyfriends to step out of a love story and kiss her! Because convincing her guests to visit the bridge with her turns out to be as tricky as baking the perfect cupcake in a broken oven. How do the romance novels make it look so easy? And how come Sebastian keeps catching her with her nose in a book? And when one of her guests turns out to be a kissable romance novel cover model-why isn't she ready for her First Kiss after all?

This Christmas join the De La Fuentes and McKenzies in Blossom Creek as they celebrate the grand opening of Emelia's Restaurant. Over twenty years after Levi De La Fuente's parents opened the first Emelia's, Levi and his cousin Ryan are getting ready to open a second location. Emma De La Fuente manages the first Emelia's in Essex, Vermont for her parents. She's in town to assist her brother and cousin in getting the new restaurant ready for its grand opening. However, she didn't plan on the strong attraction she feels toward the town Sheriff. The man with his sweet words and heated looks has managed to derail her plans on returning home. While his sister is distracted, Levi finds himself in need of rescuing from a rather embarrassing situation. Luckily for him, Vivien Taylor, owner of Temptations,

Blossom Creek's handmade chocolate store, appears just at the right time. If only he didn't crave the sweet woman, then maybe, this situation wouldn't be so awkward. Blossom Creek just might be warm enough to melt the snow this holiday season.

A magnificent wartime love story about the forces that brought the author's parents together and those that nearly drove them apart Marianne Szegedy-Maszák's parents, Hanna and Aladár, met and fell in love in Budapest in 1940. He was a rising star in the foreign ministry—a vocal anti-Fascist who was in talks with the Allies when he was arrested and sent to Dachau. She was the granddaughter of Manfred Weiss, the industrialist patriarch of an aristocratic Jewish family that owned factories, were patrons of intellectuals and artists, and entertained dignitaries at their baronial estates. Though many in the family had converted to Catholicism decades earlier, when the Germans invaded Hungary in March 1944, they were forced into hiding. In a secret and controversial deal brokered with Heinrich Himmler, the family turned over their vast holdings in exchange for their safe passage to Portugal. Aladár survived Dachau, a fragile and anxious version of himself. After nearly two years without contact, he located Hanna and wrote her a letter that warned that he was not the man she'd last seen, but he was still in love with her. After months of waiting for visas and transit, she finally arrived in a devastated Budapest in December 1945, where at last they were wed. Framed by a cache of letters written between 1940 and 1947, Szegedy-Maszák's family memoir tells the story, at once intimate and epic, of the complicated relationship Hungary had with its Jewish population—the moments of glorious humanism that stood apart from its history of anti-Semitism—and with the rest of the world. She resurrects in riveting detail a lost world of splendor and carefully limns the moral struggles that history exacted—from a country and its individuals. Praise for *I Kiss Your Hands Many Times* "I Kiss Your Hand Many Times is the sweeping story of Marianne Szegedy-Maszák's family in pre- and post-World War II Europe, capturing the many ways the struggles of that period shaped her family for years to come. But most of all it is a beautiful love story, charting her parents' devotion in one of history's darkest hours."—Arianna Huffington, president and editor-in-chief, the Huffington Post Media Group "In this panoramic and gripping narrative of a vanished world of great wealth and power, Marianne Szegedy-Maszák restores an important missing chapter of European, Hungarian, and Holocaust history."—Kati Marton, author of *Paris: A Love Story and Enemies of the People: My Family's Journey to America* "How many times can a heart be broken? Hungarians know, Marianne Szegedy-Maszák's family more than most. History has broken theirs again and again. This is the story of that violence, told by the daughter of an extraordinary man and extraordinary woman who refused to surrender to it. Every perfectly chosen word is as it happened. So brace yourself. Truth can break hearts, too."—Robert Sam Anson, author of *War News: A Young Reporter in Indochina* "This family memoir is everything you could wish for in the genre: the story of a fascinating family that illuminates the historical time it lived through. . . . Informative and fascinating in every way, [*I Kiss Your Hands Many Times*] is a great introduction to World War II Hungary and a moving tale of personal relationships in a time of great duress."—Booklist (starred review)

The kiss and its history

Hearst's International Combined with Cosmopolitan

Extra! Extra!: Steamy Billionaire Office Romance

*I Kiss Your Hands Many Times*

*Kiss My Mantra*

The People's Home Journal

She wants to go under the radar, he's desperate to be seen... will a little mistletoe magic help heal these two broken hearts? Isabel, "Belle", Kerr arrives on her brother's doorstep, bruised, broken, divorced and holding a newly minted college degree in hand. Her car might be held together with duct tape, but her future is her own and she doesn't owe anyone anything, least of all the jerk of an ex-husband who took her confidence and smashed it under his boot before riding off into the sunset. Seaside Bay is supposed to be her haven where she can start a new life, with a new bakery and a new outlook...nowhere in that plan is there room for a man, especially not a movie star who flirts with women other than his wife. Carson Cordova has spent his entire life being hidden by the shadow of his older, movie star brother. He has yet to meet a woman who isn't looking past him on her way to the top. Even though his brother is married now, Carson still struggles to find a date who actually wants to get to know him for himself. So when Carson visits Seaside Bay for the holidays and a woman mistakes Carson for his brother, subsequently giving him the brush off, Carson can't help but be intrigued. When the truth comes out, Belle feels so bad for being rude, that she agrees to go on a date in order to say sorry. But one date turns into two, and soon Belle's convictions are being tested. Can she trust Carson in a way she couldn't trust her ex? Or is his true character only being hidden by the magic of Christmas? If you enjoy sweet, heartwarming romances with spunky heroines and swoon-worthy heroes, you'll ADORE Laura Ann's romantic tale of friendship, redemption and love. Grab your copy today! Check out ALL the books in the "Bulbs, Blossoms and Bouquets" series by best-selling author, Laura Ann: *Her Unexpected Roommate Her Unexpected Second Chance Her Unexpected Delivery Her Unexpected Protector Her Unexpected Star Her Unexpected Rival Her Unexpected Catch Her Unexpected Partner Her Unexpected Mistletoe Kiss Her Unexpected Gift* Find her other books at [lauraannbooks.com](http://lauraannbooks.com)

A temptation these exes can't resist! Their second chance starts with an explosive kiss. And that's just the beginning. Gia Knox-Cooper and Jayson Cooper have the "perfect" divorce—they work well together and Jayson remains close with Gia's billionaire family. But this weekend, an intimate family wedding will reveal the secret truth. Because underneath the surface, something else is simmering. And all it takes is one searing-hot kiss to unleash a passion that could incinerate their entire world...

Staring deeply into her eyes he could see the glints of gold within the green that sparkled as she smiled at him. His embrace remained relaxed around her waist mostly because it was not necessary to draw her near having done so on her own. Her hair hung around her bare shoulders as he gently rubbed his fingers slowly across her skin. Something inside him held him back from freeing the urge that was growing inside him faster than he could respond. "Why do you hesitate", she asked him as she kissed him on the chest. "I've waited so long just to hold you like this that every moment here seems so dreamlike", he replied as he softly kissed her on the lips. "For both of us", she answered and kissed him again as her hand slid up the back of his short dark hair. "Both of us", she added as they both faded into the kiss that had waited years to be fulfilled. At some point in time within the kiss, they realized that they had to stop before they became too carried away. Eventually, they slowly pulled away with a gentle, yet nervous, smile. "Thank you", he told her. It wasn't exactly an appropriate response but he still felt the nervousness of desire rolling throughout his body. She seemed surprised at his response and felt

equally awkward in answering, "You're welcome". "I meant", he started to say as he clarified what he was trying to say. "I meant, thank you for never giving up on...us". She softly smiled as she grabbed his shoulders and told him, "I'm glad you waited". "Eternally...I would have waited an eternity", he replied and kissed her again. The faint sound of an alarm clock grew stronger and stronger pulling him away from the dream and back into the reality. The dream had left him feeling strange and yet, still longing just to know; what would her kiss feel like to him? Maybe soon, maybe even today, he would find out if only he had some way of being alone with her; if only for that moment.

After being kissed by a mystery guy when the lights go out during a football game, Macy is determined to figure out which of three possible boys is the culprit in this funny, poignant, and aching romantic novel from the author of Last Year's Mistake. When the lights go out at a Georgia high school football game, senior Macy Atwood finds herself in the arms of a boy who kisses her senseless—but he's gone by the time the lights come back on. All she knows is that there was something special—and oddly familiar—about her mystery kisser. Noah Granger, Ridgedale's resident bad boy and newest transfer student, has no problem taking credit for the kiss, but Macy can't shake the feeling that he's lying. Especially since a photograph of Macy and former star football player Joel Hargrove resurfaced online moments before the blackout, a not-so-random reminder of how hard she fell for Joel last year. And how doing so ultimately sent her lifelong friendships with Meredith Kopala and Ben Collins up in literal smoke. Soon last year's wounds begin to reopen as Macy realizes the events that unfolded during junior year are somehow tied to her mystery kisser. But the closer Macy gets to figuring it all out, the more she starts to worry that the boy who kissed her in the dark and the boy who is stealing her heart might be two very different people.

A Kiss in the Dark

Story of a Kiss Anthology

What Our Lips Are Telling Us

Enthralled by Her Enemy's Kiss

An Anthology

Being a Verbal Index to All the Passages in the Dramatic Works of the Poet

**In this second of the sultry, Western-set Coming Home series from New York Times bestselling author Harper Sloan, Quinn Davis might finally have a shot at her own happily-ever-after—but will she let love in, or will she tell it to go ahead and kiss her boots? Quinn Davis prefers to live her life quietly. She's the stereotypical tomboy with two overprotective big brothers who have always been there to protect her, especially from devilishly handsome cowboys with silver tongues. That is, until Tate Montgomery comes riding into town. Their first meeting, however, is far from something out of a fairy tale and only further convinces Quinn that men aren't worth her time. The only place Tate Montgomery ever truly felt at home growing up was during the long, sweltering summer months he spent at his Gram and Paw's farm in Pine Oak, Texas. Now, Tate has returned to his childhood sanctuary seeking a fresh start—but if he's being entirely honest, he's not just back for the wranglers and Stetsons. During those summers, Quinn was a friend-turned-young-love who Tate lost when life threw him a curveball and he cut all ties to his past; but all it takes is one glance at the raven-haired beauty he did his best to forget for him to realize just how much he's been missing....**

**A mother's past follows her to a town full of killer secrets in this riveting thriller from the New York Times–bestselling author of The Final Victim. Woodsbridge, New York, is the sort of upscale community where the American Dream is alive and thriving—beautiful homes, safe neighborhood, tree-shaded streets, soccer moms, and happy families. But for Kathleen Carmody, Woodsbridge is something more—a haven to escape memories of her rough childhood and a shattering secret that still haunts her; a place where her thirteen-year-old daughter, Jen, will have everything Kathleen didn't. But suddenly, the sleepy, affluent suburb is gripped by fear. One by one, teenage girls are disappearing from Woodbridge's "safe" streets. Somebody wants what these charmed people have, and is ready to take what they love most. Someone who is targeting girls with long, blond hair and brown eyes . . . girls who look a lot like Jen. Someone who is watching and waiting for the moment Kathleen drops her guard and kisses her daughter goodbye . . . "If you like Mary Higgins Clark, you'll love Wendy Corsi Straub." —Lisa Jackson**

**This month, experience the true art of flirtation that Harlequin KISS brings with four original stories in one, fun and sexy bundle! Titles include Waking Up Pregnant by Mira Lyn Kelly, Holiday with a Stranger by Christy McKellen, The Plus-One Agreement by Charlotte Phillips and For His Eyes Only by Liz Fielding. Look for 4 compelling new stories every month from Harlequin KISS!**  
**WillowIt started with a kiss and ended with a list. The middle is a bit more complicated.The list of rules is supposed to protect mine and Beck's friendship and stop us from accidentally kissing again. But most of all, it's supposed to protect my heart from getting crushed and keep me from ending up broken like my mom.I've always been great at following rules. But the more time I spend with Beck, the more I can't stop thinking about that kiss and how amazing his lips felt against mine. For the first time in my life, I wish I was a rule breaker. But I can never cross that line. Not with Beck. Not with anyone.Besides, if Beck knew the truth about my life, then the list wouldn't have to exist because he wouldn't have kissed me to begin with.BeckIt started with the most amazing kiss ever and led to Willow handing me a list.That stupid list. When she gave it to me, I wanted to shred it to pieces, pull her against me, and kiss her until she realized a piece of paper wasn't going to stop me. Willow's been my best friend since forever and she should know by now that I'm not a follow-the-rules kind of guy.She may think that kiss was a mistake, but she's wrong. Kisses like that can't be a mistake. Willow and I belong together, have since the day I promised to always protect her from the bad stuff in her life. And somehow I'm going to prove it to her. Just like I'll always protect her no matter what.A standalone contemporary romance.Suggested reading age 18+**

Kiss My Book

A Dark Warrior Novel

The Quantum Weirdness of the Almost-Kiss

Servants of Fate

A Complicated Situation

It Started with a Kiss

Leaving exotic Sicily behind, and with it her heart, Thalia Chase returns to England to visit her sister—and to try to forget the enigmatic

Italian Count di Fabrizio. She's shocked to suddenly see him in Bath—and in the company of a suspected thief! Marco, Count di Fabrizio, is on a dangerous mission and doesn't need the beautiful Lady Chase hindering his progress. But she is intent on adventure—so what is a gentleman to do when a lady is so insistent, and so very passionate?

It started with a kiss. Then it became so much more. Love at first sight. Avery Connor doesn't believe in it. But what about love at first kiss? A favor for a friend. Kiss a stranger and walk away. But what if that favor, and that stranger, prove to be the turning point of her life? What if that kiss leads to something more? Dr. Daniel Stewart is certain it will. He is determined to make her see him. To feel what he feels. To have the effects of that kiss last forever. A story about taking a chance, opening your heart to the moment, and falling in love. THE PRICE OF LOVE Nikki James is just an ordinary, risk-taking, psychically inclined private eye until she hooks up with Michael Kelly. Now she is something more: one of the few, the chosen, the magic-wielding undercover operatives of the Damask Circle, an organization protecting humanity from a rising tide of evil. She wants nothing more than to pass the Circle's strict entry exams so she can get on with the business of planning her wedding to Michael. But she quickly realizes that buying a wedding dress is the least of her worries. One hundred years ago, Michael Kelly hunted down and killed the sorcerer responsible for murdering his lover. Now the brother of that man is out for revenge, and he intends to destroy all that Michael holds dear in the process. When Michael is kidnapped, the trail leads Nikki to a dusty ghost town surrounded by a potent magical barrier, leaving her to battle a madman alone with only her wits, strength, and the one psychic gift she cannot fully control. And to make matters even worse, Michael no longer seems to remember who she is.

Named One of the Most Anticipated Books of 2022 by Vogue, BuzzFeed, Bustle, Marie Claire, Harper's Bazaar, Electric Lit, Thrillist, Glamour, CNN, and Shondaland "Wickedly funny and heartstoppingly vulnerable...every page twinkles with brilliance." —Refinery29 Perfect for fans of Samantha Irby and Trick Mirror, a funny, whip-smart collection of personal essays exploring the intersection of queerness, relationships, pop culture, the internet, and identity, introducing one of the most undeniably original new voices today. Jill Gutowitz's life—for better and worse—has always been on a collision course with pop culture. There's the time the FBI showed up at her door because of something she tweeted about Game of Thrones. The pop songs that have been the soundtrack to the worst moments of her life. And of course, the pivotal day when Orange Is the New Black hit the airwaves and broke down the door to Jill's own sexuality. In these honest examinations of identity, desire, and self-worth, Jill explores perhaps the most monumental cultural shift of our lifetimes: the mainstreaming of lesbian culture. Dusting off her own personal traumas and artifacts of her not-so-distant youth she examines how pop culture acts as a fun house mirror reflecting and refracting our values—always teaching, distracting, disappointing, and revealing us. Girls Can Kiss Now is a fresh and intoxicating blend of personal stories, sharp observations, and laugh-out-loud humor. This timely collection of essays helps us make sense of our collective pop-culture past even as it points the way toward a joyous, uproarious, near—and very queer—future.

Stories

Kiss the Night Goodbye

Can I Still Kiss You?

Kiss My Boots