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G.A. Aiken Dragon Bundle: The Dragon Who Loved Me, What a Dragon Should Know, Last Dragon Standing How to Drive a Dragon Crazy (Dragon Kin)

Von G.A. Aiken

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Von G.A. Aiken : G.A. Aiken Dragon Bundle: The Dragon Who Loved Me, What a Dragon Should Know, Last Dragon Standing How to Drive a Dragon Crazy (Dragon Kin) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised G.A. Aiken Dragon Bundle: The Dragon Who Loved Me, What a Dragon Should Know, Last Dragon Standing How to Drive a Dragon Crazy (Dragon Kin):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Gute Unterhaltung fr Urlaub oder dergleichenVon K. G.Nachdem ich mit Dragon actually den ersten Band als gut

geschrieben aber nicht so gut, dass ich alle Bnde lesen wollte, in Erinnerung behalten hab, hat mich eine Grippe zu diesem Bundle gebracht. Ich habe den Preis eingesehen und die Bcher gern gelesen. Es spannt sich eine den einzelnen Bchern bergeordnete Geschichte auf, die spannend ist und gut konstruiert. Die einzelnen Bnde bieten jeder darber hinaus aber genau das gleiche. Ein Paar aus Drachenmann und einer meist menschlichen Frau (bis auf eine lbliche Ausnahme), sie begegnen einander, mgen sich erst nicht so, finden dann aber fr berguten Sex zusammen. Hier die Kritik, so verschieden die Paare sonst sind in ihrer Dynamik, der Sex ist immer gleich und luft immer gleich ab. Das war langweilig. Hab die Szenen gar ab dem dritten Buch berblttert. Meiner Meinung nach der toll ausgearbeiteten Welt und der interessanten bergeordneten Geschichte wegen durchaus zu empfehlen. Wenn die Autorin in der Serie weiter macht, werd ich vielleicht auch wieder mitlesen, allerdings werd ich nicht auf neue Bnde lauern.

Kurzbeschreibung Only for those I love would I traipse into the merciless Northlands to risk life, limb, and my exquisite beauty. But do they appreciate it? Do they say, "Gwenvael the Handsome, you are the best among us--the most loved of all dragons?" No! For centuries my family has refused to acknowledge my magnificence as well as my innate humility. Yet for them, and because I am so chivalrous, I will brave the worst this land has to offer. So here I stand, waiting to broker an alliance with the one the Northlanders call The Beast. A being so fearful, the greatest warriors will only whisper its name. Yet I, Gwenvael, will courageously face down this terrifying. . . woman? It turns out the Beast, a.k.a. Dagmar Reinholdt, is a woman--one with steel-gray eyes and a shocking disregard for my good looks. Beneath her plain robes and prim spectacles lies a sensual creature waiting to be unleashed. Who better than a dragon to thaw out that icy demeanor? And who better than a beast to finally tame a mighty dragon's heart? "Sexy and outrageous humor." --Romantic Times I know what they see when they look at me. The charming, soft-spoken dragoness bred from the most powerful of royal bloodlines. A disguise stronger than any battle shield that allows me to keep all suitors at tail's length. A technique that's worked until him. Until Ragnar the Cunning, handsome barbarian warlord and warrior mage from the desolate Northlands. Unlike those who've come before him, he does not simply submit to my astounding charm and devastating smile. Instead, he dismisses me as vapid, useless and, to my great annoyance, rather stupid! Yet I'll allow no male to dismiss me. Soon he'll learn my worth, my many skills, and the strength of my will. For this one challenges me enough to make me want to ruthlessly taunt him, tease him and, finally, when the trap is set, bring him to his knees. I was raised for battle. And as the first daughter of a warrior family, I've earned my reputation the hard way. Yet now I fight alongside uncivilized male Northland dragons who think a female is only good for breeding and waiting back home in the cave. But it's the foolish and foolhardy who would try to stop me, Rhona the Fearless, from doing what I do best: destroying the enemies of my kind. So the smartest thing wily barbarian Vigholf the Abhorrent can do for me is stay out of my way as we risk all on a deadly mission in enemy territory. I don't care if he's fascinated by me, even though he is as attractive as he is resourceful. He's having far too much fun putting me in difficult situations and testing my sense of duty to the limit. And I'm going to enjoy challenging his insufferable confidence, outwitting his schemes, and making him surrender in the wildest ways. . . "Sexy and outrageous humor." --Romantic Times Some things never go away, like vile enemies, bad ale, and annoying kin. But I thought I was finished with the one dragon I'd have done anything for: ibhear the Blue, a big, gorgeous, blue-haired beast who thinks the world belongs to him. The world and, apparently, me. So if ibhear wants to play the caring hero and travel into the most forsaken of Gods forsaken lands to protect the one woman who doesn't need it--namely me--I'll let him. Because while I'm trying to fulfill a ridiculous quest for a pushy god, I'm going to draw this overconfident warlord much too close, rekindle his fires, and enjoy every minute of his delicious defeat. . . Praise for The Dragon Who Loved Me "A chest thumping, mead-hall rocking, enemy slaying brawl of a good book." --All Things Urban Fantasy "Aiken aces another one." RT Book s, 4 Stars "A hot, hot series." --Library

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