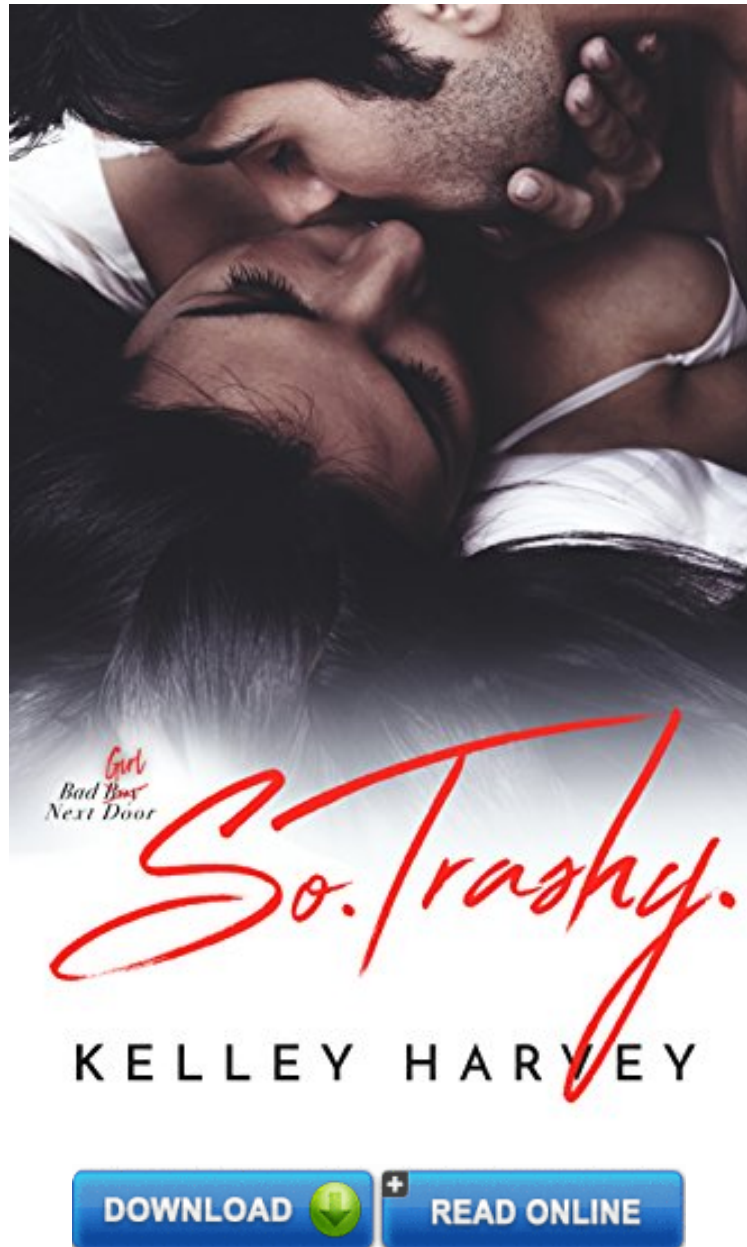


(Download pdf) So Trashy: Bad Boy Next Door (English Edition)

So Trashy: Bad Boy Next Door (English Edition)

Von Kelley Harvey

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Von Kelley Harvey : So Trashy: Bad Boy Next Door (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised So Trashy: Bad Boy Next Door (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. You have to read THIS book!Von witchflameGot this book as an ARC for an honest review! And like always.. Kelley Harvey didn't dissappoint!It was such a great read and first I thought of Lou as a total bitch.. but later... no! I will not tell you more! I am no spoiler bunny!This book triggered soo much emotions.. it made me laugh, curse, sad, forced me

to want to punish...it is just a great and fabulous read.Give it a try.. it is really good!0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. LangweiligVon MinelliIch gehe davon aus, dass es an mir lag. Ich habe mich nach 17% so gelangweilt, dass ich nur noch geskippt habe. Dann habe ich das Ende gelesen und fertig. Ultralangweilig mE, aber wie gesagt, das lag bestimmt an mir.

Kurzbeschreibung***This is a standalone novel with a HEA ending and no cheating. eBook copies of SO. TRASHY. a Bad Boy Next Door novel include a BONUS BOOK! SO. BAD. a Bad Boy Next Door novel.***Buck:I lost her before. It wont happen again. I gave her up and broke her heart for her own good.Now, my second chance has gone to shit.Lous not the same good girl I left.Shes turned bad, but it makes me want her more.The world loves me for my bad boy ways, on screen and off.Theyll love us togetheronce I convince her shes missed me.Lou:When I was young, only he saw the real me.I dont need Buck Wylder anymore; Ill take care of myself.He went to Hollywood. I became a Marine.Bucks back and hes the same arrogant, infuriatingly attractive man who left.Only this time? Im not falling for him.I thought I escaped my past, but when his fame dragsme into the spotlight, the world sees the truth.Im poor Loula Maedaughter of a junkie and her pimp.To them, Im justSO. TRASHY.**LOU**Great. First time he sees me in five yearsIm dripping sweat, covered in dirt, and probably stink. I pull open the door and step outside before he can knock.As he saunters my way, I stand straighter, holding my chin a bit higher. I tuck the hair thats escaped my loose bun behind my ear and stuff my hands into the front pockets of my cut-offs to hide their trembling.I glare at his too-gorgeous facea strong jaw, covered with the perfect amount of stubble, and a nose thats slightly crooked from the fight he got into with Lonnie Fisher the summer before his junior year. His raven black hair ruffles in the breeze.Buck stops five feet from me. His turquoise gaze runs from my tits to my toes and back.One black eyebrow quirks. Loula Mae.I cock my head and narrow my eyes. You know I hate that name.Ive always liked itit suits you.His grin might be charming if I didnt know the damage it precedes.I clench my teeth.Hes got to go. Chatting it up with Buck can only lead to problems, and Ive got way too much to worry about without inviting that shit into my life right now. Hell, not only nowever.I prop my fists at my waist. So, you looking for a suck or a f#ck?For the tiniest moment his eyes widen and flash with emotionsurprise? Pain, maybe?Then, with the slightest shake of his head, he grins. Wow. I guess the military issued a foul mouth right along with your dog tags. But, since youre offeringlips or p#\$\$y, don't matter to me.I fumble for the door handle. Let me break it down for you. You ain't gettin' either from me. So, carry youre a\$\$ back to your place or to the whore house over in Slidell. \$hit, for all I care, you can trot out to the barn and visit with Aunt Delores's heifer. But whatever you do, don't come sniffing around here.His grin grows into a full-blown smile, and his eyes crinkle at the corners, a light coming into them as though he welcomes the

challenge.Kurzbeschreibung***This is a standalone novel with a HEA ending and no cheating. eBook copies of SO. TRASHY. a Bad Boy Next Door novel include a BONUS BOOK! SO. BAD. a Bad Boy Next Door novel.***Buck:I lost her before. It wont happen again. I gave her up and broke her heart for her own good.Now, my second chance has gone to shit.Lous not the same good girl I left.Shes turned bad, but it makes me want her more.The world loves me for my bad boy ways, on screen and off.Theyll love us togetheronce I convince her shes missed me.Lou:When I was young, only he saw the real me.I dont need Buck Wylder anymore; Ill take care of myself.He went to Hollywood. I became a Marine.Bucks back and hes the same arrogant, infuriatingly attractive man who left.Only this time? Im not falling for him.I thought I escaped my past, but when his fame dragsme into the spotlight, the world sees the truth.Im poor Loula Maedaughter of a junkie and her pimp.To them, Im justSO. TRASHY.**LOU**Great. First time he sees me in five yearsIm dripping sweat, covered in dirt, and probably stink. I pull open the door and step outside before he can knock.As he saunters my way, I stand straighter, holding my chin a bit higher. I tuck the hair thats escaped my loose bun behind my ear and stuff my hands into the front pockets of my cut-offs to hide their trembling.I glare at his too-gorgeous facea strong jaw, covered with the perfect amount of stubble, and a nose thats slightly crooked from the fight he got into with Lonnie Fisher the summer before his junior year. His raven black hair ruffles in the breeze.Buck stops five feet from me. His turquoise gaze runs from my tits to my toes and back.One black eyebrow quirks. Loula Mae.I cock my head and narrow my eyes. You know I hate that name.Ive always liked itit suits you.His grin might be charming if I didnt know the damage it precedes.I clench my teeth.Hes got to go. Chatting it up with Buck can only lead to problems, and Ive got way too much to worry about without inviting that shit into my life right now. Hell, not only nowever.I prop my fists at my waist. So, you looking for a suck or a f#ck?For the tiniest moment his eyes widen and flash with emotionsurprise? Pain, maybe?Then, with the slightest shake of his head, he grins. Wow. I guess the military issued a foul mouth right along with your dog tags. But, since youre offeringlips or p#\$\$y, don't matter to me.I fumble for the door handle. Let me break it down for you. You ain't gettin' either from me. So, carry youre a\$\$ back to your place or to the whore house over in Slidell. \$hit, for all I care, you can trot out to the barn and visit with Aunt Delores's heifer. But whatever you do, don't come sniffing around here.His grin grows into a full-blown smile, and his eyes crinkle at the corners, a light coming into them as though he welcomes the challenge.