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## Beautiful player christina lauren read online

Christina Lauren Beautiful Bastard (Beautiful Bastard #1) Bennett has returned to Chicago from France to take a key role in her family's mass media business. He never expected that the assistant who helped him from abroad was a wonderful, innocently provocative – utterly insousofme – creature that he must see every day. Despite the rumours, there was never one for the job hookup. But Chloe is so tempting that she's willing to bend the rules or break them if it means she can have it. All over the office. As their appetites grow to breaking point, Bennett and Chloe must decide what they are willing to lose to win each other. Originally available only online as the Office by tby789 – and with more than 2 million readings on fanfiction sites – Beautiful Bastard has been extensively updated for reissue. Beautiful Stranger (Beautiful Bastard #2) Escaped cheating ex, finance whiz Sara Dillon has moved to New York City and is looking for excitement and passion without many strings attached. So meeting an unstoppable, sexy Brit in a dance club shouldn't mean anything but a night party. But the way – and speed – with which it melts its braking, turns it from a one-off hookup and into its Beautiful Stranger. The whole town knows that Max Stella likes women, not that he's ever found one he specifically wants to keep. Despite the fact that he dragged the bad guy on Wall Street big, it wasn't until Sara - and the wild photos he lets him imitate - wonder if anyone is out of the bedroom for him. When someone catches them, the only thing that's scarier for Sara than getting caught in public is that Max gets too close in private. Beautiful Player (Beautiful Bastard #3) Bombshell bookworm. Chronic Casanova. And a lesson in chemistry too scandalous for the school. When Hanna Bergstrom receives a lecture from her over-protective brother about neglecting her social life and burying himself at school, she's determined to embark on his implanted task: go out, cope, start walking. And who better to turn her into the sultry siren that every man wants as his brother's wonderful best friend, Will Sumner, a venture capitalist and unspoiled playboy? Will's risking his livelihood, but he's skeptical of this Hanna challenge... Until a wild night, his innocent seductive student tempts him to bed and teach him something about being with a woman he can't forget. Now that Hanna has discovered the power of her sexual attraction, Will is about to prove he's the only man she'll ever need. Beautiful secret (Beautiful Bastard #4) When boss Ruby Miller announces that she's sending her on an extended business trip to New York, she's shocked. One of the best and brightest young engineers in London, she knows she's professionally incoming for the job. The part she throws is to work up close and in person together - and stay in a hotel with Niall Stella, the chief executive of her urban planning company and The Hottest Man Alive. Ruby's pretty sure Niall knows she's alive. Until their flirtation drags him in on the night flight and notices him. No one who would leave you out and break the rules, a recently divorced Niall would describe himself as hopeless when it comes to women. But he also knows that outgoing California girl Ruby is breathless. Once she's done her job to help a sexy Brit to divorce a tie, she's not coming back. Thousands of miles from London, lovers can pretend. But when the journey is over, will the relationship they built fall off? Beautiful (Beautiful Bastard #5) After walking on her boyfriend pulls another girl in their place, Pippa Bay Cox ditches London for the US to go on a drunken trip with Ruby Miller and some of her beautiful friends. The career scale is the default way to deal with a heart break and just deal with it – for Jensen Bergstrom. Completely buried with his driving and workload, he rarely takes time to himself. But when sister Hanna persuaded him to join the gang on a two-week wine tour, he had a rare moment when he got rid of it. Of course, it's only when the coven coven, that he realizes that the odd girl he briefly met on the plane is coming. Maybe it's too much for him... Or he'll realize that his life has become small and that he needs it to make it bigger, crazier. With this circle of friends, there's always something going on: from Chloe and Sara's unexpected personality, he's switched to Will's new homepage to Bennett's text message from Baras and George, who's happy forever. In short, their adventures in love, friendship and joy are nothing but beautiful. Beautiful Bitch (Beautiful Bastard #1.5) Just as she starts filming Chloe's career, Bennett wishes it all slowed down long enough to spend a wild night alone with his girlfriend. But when she doesn't accept the answer, Chloe and Bennett find each other on two planes, one French villa and a surprising conversation that predictably leaves them wrestling under their cover. Beautiful Bombshell (Beautiful Bastard #2.5) When Max, Henry and Will steal Bennett away for a weekend of shenanigans and strippers in Vegas, the first stop of the night doesn't even go as planned. With their scheme for Guy's Weekend completely derailed anyway, Max and Bennett begin to play a wild game of secrecy and secrecy in order to have their bombs all over Sin City. Nice start (Pretty bastard #3.5) When they can't hold on to each other, it meant they couldn't keep their hands away from each other in Pretty Bastard, neither Bennett nor Chloe could see that day. An upset bride who wants to run away. A determined groom whose only focus is to get on their wedding night. And, of course, he calls a lot by name. Beautiful Beloved (Beautiful Bastard #3.6) Seventh work in The New York Times and #1 international bestselling series, which began with novels Beautiful Bastard, Beautiful Stranger and Beautiful Player. All the beautiful characters... Plus one tiny new addition to the group. In Beautiful Stranger, finance whiz Sara Dillon met an irresistible sexy Brit, Max Stella, at a New York club. Throughout the series we watched them learn to balance commitment with their less-than-private brand of playfulness. In Beautiful Beloved, Max and Sara take the next step. The question is: Will they be able to strike a balance between the wild sexes they are unwilling to retire and the demands of parenting that come along with their new Beautiful Bundle of Joy? Parenting: it's not for the faint-hearted. Beautiful Boss (Beautiful Bastard #4.5) One Player tamed. One nerd is happy. And another important life decision. When Will fell for Hannah, her quirky sense of humour and fierce devotion to her career was part of the attraction. (Not to mention her under-newbie attitude to sex and her willingness to teach her everything.) But when offers start to offer her, and oh, they do, Hanna has trouble deciding what she wants, where she should live, and how much she should burden Will with the decision. Magic between magic is only one part of the relationship... getting on the same page is quite another completely. LaurenBeautiful bastard #1Christina LaurenBeautiful Bastard #1.5Christina LaurenBeautiful Bastard #2Christina LaurenBeautiful Bastard #2.5Christina LaurenBeautiful Bastard #3Christina LaurenBeautiful Bastard #3.5Christina Lauren Beautiful Skote #3.6Christina LaurenUchiv gad #4Christina LaurenBeautiful Mumble #4.5Christina LaurenBeautiful Mumble #5Christina Lauren description : Beautiful Player : Page 21 free online He's exhaling u my neck, silent stenjaio. Move under me. Find what's good for you, okay? I nodded, moved under him and felt a hard squeeze between my legs. Do you feel that? he asked and pressed me against mine. Is it a good feeling there? Yes. I moved my hands to his hair and pulled him hard, heard hiss in his eyes as he rocked next to me, faster and faster. Fuck, Hanna. He pushed my tank over my ribs and put it over my chest. Then he ran, captured mine, shingied it and sucked it deep into his mouth. The air has left my I pressed the floor and looked. I scratched his skin and was rewarded every time with a mumbled curse or groan. That's it, he said. Don't stop. His mouth followed his hands everywhere, and I closed my eyes and felt the heat of his tongue as he moved over me. He kissed my lips, my throat. The pain between my legs grew, and I could feel how strong I was, how empty, how much I wanted his mouth against me, his fingers inside. Hsi. We slipped on the floor and I felt a little wedge under my back, but I didn't care, i just wanted to follow that feeling. I was so close, I was gaming, surprised when I found him looking down, his lips broke and his hair fell over his forehead. His eyes widened, fervently with excitement. Yes? I nodded that the rest of the world blurred as the feeling between my legs grew, getting hotter and more urgent. I was going to ask him to take my clothes off to make me beg. I'm going to fucking get it. Don't stop doing what you're doing, he said, rocking his forwards toward me, completely pulling the heat and pressure right where I needed to. I'm almost there. Oh, I said, my fingers curled up in the thin fabric of his shirt when I felt I start falling and closing my eyes as my orgasm moved down my spine to explode between my legs. I cried, called his name, and felt it speed up as he moved towards me. My fingers were squeezing once, twice, nagging in my neck when he arrived. I feel rotated back into my body, one by one limb at a time. I felt heavy and limp, suddenly so exhausted, i could barely keep my eyes open. Will collapsed towards me, his breath was hot on my neck, his skin was moist with sweat and warmed by the fire. He pushed himself on his elbow and looked down at me, his expression of sleepy and sweet and a little fearful. Hi, he said, a broken smile sliding into place. I'm sorry I was in your bedroom, teenager Hanna. I blew the bangs off my head and smiled back. You're welcome there anytime. I..... uh, he started and laughed. I don't want to rush, but somehow I'm... need to be cleaned. The absurdity of the whole situation went out of nowhere, and I started laughing. We were on his floor, I think I had a shoe or something under my back. Hey, he said. Don't laugh. I said it was your fault. All of a sudden, I was so erothing and licking my lips. Go, I said, back-to-back theft. He kissed me gently, twice on the lips, before pushing himself to stand and walk into the bathroom. I stayed there for a moment, sweat dries on my skin and the heart rate slowly returns to normal. I felt so better and worse. Better because I was tired, but worse, because the new echo of Will moving between my legs is infinitely more distracted than the memory of his fingers. I A taxi, and then he walked into the kitchen to sprinkle some cold water down my face and drink a drink. He returned to the room with various pajamas and the smell of soap and toothpaste. I called a cab, I took him over and gave him a no-worry look. His face fell - or it seemed - but it happened so quickly that I wasn't sure I believed my eyes. All right, he muttered, walked up to me and gave me my pulola. I think I can sleep now. All I needed was an orgasm, I said, and I was sousing. Actually, he said, voice deep, I've tried this a few times tonight. So far, it hasn't worked. . . . . Holy bullets. Every sleepiness I felt evaporated immediately. I thought of what it would be like to watch Will get away with it for the rest of the night. I wasn't sure I'd ever be able to sleep again. He walked me down, kissed my forehead at the door and stood and watched as I walked to the paddock, climbed into a taxi and drove off. My phone lit up with a text from him: Tell me when you get home. I lived just seven blocks ahead of him; I was home in a matter of minutes. I climbed into bed and got into a pillow before I answered. CHAPTER 8 The promise of a crowd was always a reality that lived near Colombian campuses, but mysteriously, Dunkin' Donuts, the closest to my building, always seemed busiest on Thursdays. Even with the slow stretch, I probably wouldn't recognize Dylan in line right in front of me. When he turned around, his eyes widened to the visibility and he let go amic a friendly Hey! Will, right? I got beat up. I blinked, I felt unasasy. I was dreaming about taking things with Hannah the other way I had two nights ago when she came to my apartment in the middle of the night and ended up under me, and we both got dressed. The memory of that night was the current favorite, which I've pulled in almost every quiet moment since playing with him, took a different path, warmed my blood. I haven't sheeded a girl in years, but I forgot how dirty and forbidden it was. But the sight of this boy in front of me - the guy Hanna was dating - felt like an ice bucket dumped over my head. Dylan looked like all the Students of Colombia, dressed to the point where he crossed the line between pyjamas and skittries. yes, I said I'd stretch out my arm to shake his. Hello, Dylan. It's good to see you again. We stepped forward as the line moved forward and the awkwardness slowly struck me. At the party, I didn't realise how young he looked: this quietly vibrating, bouncy thing with his feet was happening, where he seemed constantly fascinated by something. He nodded a lot and looked at me as someone who could be seen as a superior. As I looked between us, I registered how much more formal I was looking for in a suit. Because Was I the guy in the suit? Since when did I have a little patience for stupid, 20-something students? Probably the same day Hanna killed me in the back room of the student party, and that was the best sex I've ever had, I remembered. Did you have fun at Denny's? I was staring at him for a long time, trying to remember the last time I was at Denny's. I.... The party, not the restaurant, was encouraged and laughed. The apartment belonged to Denny. Oh, okay. Game. My mind immediately went to a picture of Hannah's face as I shked my fingers under my underwear and crossed her bare skin. I remembered her expression with clarity before she came, like I'd done something magical. It looked like she was discovering the feeling for the first time. yes, the party was pretty cool. He hit his phone, looked at me up there, and it seemed like something was going down. You know, he said, lean in a little bit, this is the first time I've come across someone who's kind of dating the same girl I'm dating. Is that really weird? I laughed. I'm sure he had sincerity with the force that was in common with Hannah. Why do you think I'm dating her? Dylan looked crazy right away. I just got in the mind. . . . . Because of what it felt like at the party. . . . . When I made him laugh, I asked him, Did you ask her out anyway? He laughed, too, as if he couldn't believe his boldness. I was so drunk! I think I just went for it. I was going to hit him. And I registered to be the biggest hypocrite in the world. I had no right to feel so disgusting about it. It's okay, I said, and calm down. I've never been on this side of the conversation, and for a rhythm she wondered if any of my lovers had ever bumped into each other in places like this. How embarrassing. I tried to imagine what Kitty or Lara - all the sparks and sun - and Natalia or Kristy - who could barely crack a smile even in the best mood - if she were in that position. Shrugging, I told him, Hanna and I are going way back. That's it. He laughed, nodded, as if it were to answer all his unequited questions. She said she's just dating right now. I know you do. She's a really funny girl, I've been wanting to ask her out for years, so I'm going to take everything I can get, you know? - if was staring at the cash register, begging her to interrogate the customers a little faster. Unfortunately, I knew exactly what he meant. Yes. He sneered again, and I was tempted to tell him the rule of silence: sometimes awkward silence is actually much less awkward than forced conversation. Dylan ordered coffee, and I was able to get back to safety via smartphone. I didn't meet his eye again when he paid and left. It's like my stomach was made of lead. Back Chap Page 1 Page 2 Page 3 Page 4 Page 5 Page 6 PAGE 7 PAGE 7 PAGE 8 PAGE 9 PAGE 10 PAGE 11 PAGE 12 PAGE 13 Page 14 Page 15 Page 16 Page 17 Page 18 Page 19 Page 20 Page 20 Page 22 Page 23 Page 24 Page 25 Page 26 Page 26 Page 27 Page 28 Page 29 Page 30 Page 31 Page 32 Page 33 Page 34 Page 35 Page 36 Page 37 Page 38 Page 39 PAGE 40 PAGE 41 PAGE 42 PAGE 43 PAGE 44 PAGE 45 PAGE 46 PAGE 47 PAGE 48 PAGE 48 PAGE 50 PAGE 51 PAGE 52 PAGE 53 PAGE 53 PAGE 55 PAGE 56 PAGE 57 PAGE 58 Next Chap Chap