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## Forbidden book pdf

BUY FORBIDDEN (Kindle) Buy FORBIDDEN (Paperback) \*\* Little attention to those of you who visit this site for the first time: I feel like I should mention that this is so not my typical read. In fact its almost an antithesis of the book I like and it took me many months to work up the emotional courage to read it... I almost just read HEA 'ever-after' books and usually very swoony ones for that. Thats my rule. I need them in my life.... But for some reason, this kind of book and other people's reviews grabbed the syncope in my heart and I had this book back in my mind for a while now and finally worked up the courage to try it out. So this will be the only one of its kind you will find on this blog.... everything else is hea romances. ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ 5 star \* sob sob \* How can something so bad feel so right? This book has reduced me to unconvincing, uncontrollably sobbing, shaking, and waking wreck! My heart is completely broken !!!!! Why? Why?? Why???? I have no idea how to write anything that describes the depths to which my heart ACHES! Its like physical pain. The end of this book was heartbreaking. Pure, gut-wrenching, pain. It takes the concept of forbidden love to a whole new level. He doesn't have hea and the end is guaranteed to rip his heart shreds. The story is raw, emotional extreme, powerful, painful, beautiful and devastating tragic. I wasn't just scared about this story because, yes, this is a love story between a brother and a sister (\*cringe/gulp\*, right?). These are just the most open-minded and non-subjective readers. But I absolutely promise you, after reading their story, you will wish they might have a happy ending. With contact, uncaring, and alcoholic mother and father, who left their family years ago, siblings Lochan (17) and Maya (16) always felt more like friends than siblings - being defacto parents of their 3 younger siblings - 13-year-old Kit, who is unhappy, self-destructive, and rebellious before life, mistakenly little brother Tiffin, and adorable sweet baby sister Willa is too young to understand the despair all around her. Lochan and Maya work themselves to the ground trying desperately to hold together broken pieces of their family's fear that social services will separate them if they become aware of absentee parents. The stress of their lives brings them closer and draws closer to the point where they fall in love. They know they're not right, they know they're impossible, but they can't deny that feeling they are so strong and feel so right. Romance is a slow building and comes as almost (dare I say) a very subtle, natural, beautiful progression. Its about two people reunite in their circumstances, which is as close as two people can be who each other, supporting each other, was through hell together... Pain, loneliness, and desolation of their lives pushes them together. Everything in their lives is so great, but with each other they feel safe. ... how to get into the outside world that Lochan and I brothers and sisters only through biological failure? That we have never been a brother and sister in the true sense, but always partners having to be up to a real family as we grew ourselves? How to explain that Lochan never feels like a brother, but how does something far, much closer than this - a soul mate, a best friend, part of a great fiber of mine? The book is told in alternating POV between Lochan and Maya. Their thoughts and perspectives made me question everything I was naturally feeling and made me think with my heart rather than with how I was naturally inclined to automatically feel about sibling romance. It filled me with so many conflicting emotions. My natural reaction was to cringe at the storyline and scream NO!, but when you read and understand the emotions behind it, you can't help but want to root them as a couple. The writing style is absolutely stunning. It conveys the suppressive destructions and the despair of their lives so vividly, you can feel with all your heart. He clouds the book, clinging to history and extension, you as a reader are completely wrapped in your world. It's a story that's going to stay with me for a long time. This will allow you to question right and wrong and think about prejudice. In so many ways, their relationship doesn't feel weird or bad. All the realtionship lines in this story were blurred anyway – friend and brother and sister, parents and child, authority number and equal... When the situation is not normal, where are the lines drawn? As a reader, your natural, biological instincts are screaming at you thinking about how cringe-worthy, sick and both Lochan and Maya were realistic about their feelings for each other. They knew how taboo it was and fought long and hard with coming to terms with being able to accept what they feel. Their torn grief in dealing with what they were feeling but at the same time being true to themselves and unable to deny the strength and reality of their feelings and passion for each other was heart-wrenching. I scrape one-handed nails against the wall, violent sobs running shock waves through my body, tears soaking my sleeve. Help, I think, same gasping, I do not understand what happened to me! And as I said, they were realistic about their situation. They knew that they could never have children and that there was no problem – they just wanted to be together. And in another world where they were just Lochan and Maya, not also raising three younger siblings, they could very well have done Work. But their family responsibilities made them first and finally explain what led to the tragic end. You feel their despair with all your heart as they struggle to hide what the whole world will be judged on. But it's the whole world, he says, anguished whisper. How - how can we make it against the whole world? There was only no way to doubt the heart-breaking depths of his love for each other. I think I'm going to die of happiness. I think I'm going to die of pain... At the end of the day it talks about how much you can have, how much you can endure. Their despair simply spreads to your soul as they struggle with the cruelty of fate and the chances of the world. \*sob\* Lochan was such a gorgeous character, inside and behind it. That could have kept him together for so long and made the ultimate sacrifice of the people he loved... I can't even write about it without tears coming into my eyes. Everywhere they turned, there was another closed door. The end just tormented me with emotional shreds. I repeat, not HEA. My heart won't heal. The end was un-fixable, irreversible, and terribly tragic. The tragic end didn't go out of the blue. You can feel the building from the beginning. I even knew about the twist at the beginning before I started the book and thought that I was completely ready mentally for it, but it didn't help one little bit and nothing to protect my heart from the sheer, unbridled pain of the end... around 80% of the mark events began to unfold and my heart just sank. It looked like he was stopping. I just read with my hand through my mouth, rocking back and forth going no, please don't, please &#36 no NO no!!!. It didn't help that I was ready, even writing it now and thinking about it, I'm starting to cry again. He brought to light a lot of questions. Why is our society/world so obsessed with who loves who? I can understand some of the fears from a biological perspective. Yes, siblings should never be allowed to have biological children. This is wrong, from a scientific point of view, not a subjective one. Its damaging gene pool. But if two people love each other and just want to be together... who are we to judge? In a world where technology can make your relationship safe (i.e. vasectomy, pipe tying.), why not let them together? Who we are judged, who can and cannot be together. As long as they don't have children, why shouldn't they be allowed to have a relationship? Their story broke my heart. It was haunting, beautiful, distressing and tragic. If you ever feel brave enough to try, I highly recommend it. But you have to be in the right mood.... \* Sniffing \* This is not a story that I will ever forget. BUY FORBIDDEN (Kindle) BUY PROHIBITED (Soft) ENRIQUE DE LA CRUZ is emeritus of Asian American Studies at California State University, Northridge. He received his Ph.D. in philosophy from the University of California, Los Angeles, and wrote about american-Filipino relations studies, including essays on the American Empire in the Philippines and Confrontations, Intersections and Convergences: Photos of the Philippines and the United States, 1898-1998, which is a companion catalog photographing an exhibit of the same name. ABE IGNACIO is an avid collector of Filipino materials, including books, magazines, prints and political cartoons from the Philippine American War. He received a bachelor's degree in ethnic studies from the University of California, Berkeley and is a member of the East Bay Division of the Philippine-American National Historical Society. He received a master's degree in library and information science from San Jose State University. 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