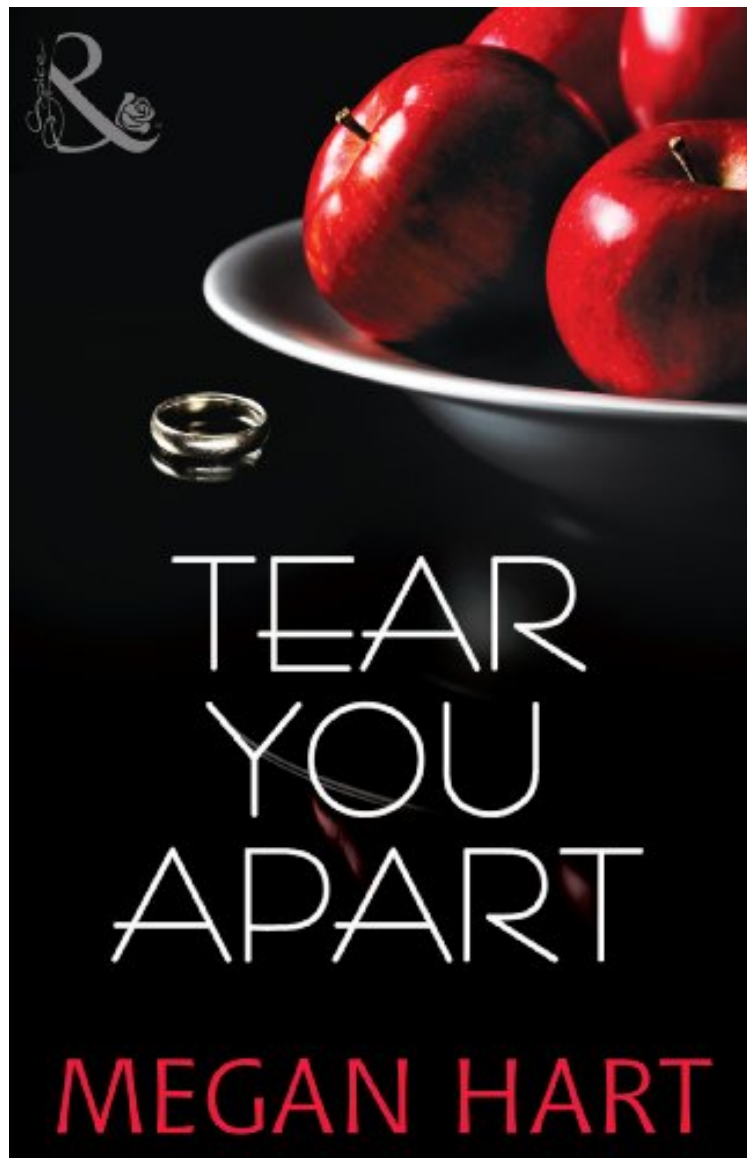


(Get free) Tear You Apart (Mills Boon Spice)

## Tear You Apart (Mills Boon Spice)

Von Megan Hart

DOC | \*audiobook | ebooks | Download PDF | ePub



Produktinformation -Verkaufsrank: #569732 in eBooksVerffentlicht am: 2013-09-06Erscheinungsdatum: 2013-09-06File Name: B00E3PUZZI | File size: 17.Mb

**Von Megan Hart : Tear You Apart (Mills Boon Spice)** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Tear You Apart (Mills Boon Spice):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich.  
Emotionally Deep 2nd-Love-StoryVon Bianca @BJsBBMEGAN HART - TEAR YOU APART 5 of 5 stars4.125 of 5  
erotic pointsAbout the book:Elisabeth Amblin is in her mid-forties married. Her twin-daughters are almost finished

with College and she's not all that happy with her life. Her husband is always out of town for work - the kids don't live at home anymore - the only halfway positive thing in her life is her job at her friend Naveen's Galleries in Manhattan and Philadelphia. That's where she meets Will Roberts. He's the photographer of the photograph she was standing in front of (and she was not really admiring it). They start talking - and flirting. The most curious thing about Elisabeth is that she 'suffers' from Synesthesia - which is not really a disease but a neurological condition she inherited from her grandmother - that lets her smell and taste voices and subjects. And see them in different colors. "When Naveen speaks, I taste cotton candy, soft and sweet, subtle." "Everyone needs to be happy, Elisabeth," Will says. Oh, my name. When he says my name, I see it in shimmering shades of blue and green and gray. Those are not my colors. I'm red and orange and yellow. Brown. My name is autumn moving on toward winter darkness, but not the way Will says it. When he says my name, I see summer. I see the ocean.

Kurzbeschreibung  
Im on a train. I dont know which stop I got on at; I only know the train is going fast and the world outside becomes a blur. I should get off, but I dont. The universe is playing a cosmic joke on me. Here I had my life a good life with everything a woman could want and suddenly, there is something more I didnt know I could have. A chance for me to be satisfied and content and maybe even on occasion deliriously, amazingly, exuberantly fulfilled. So this is where I am, on a train thats out of control, and I am not just a passenger. Im the one shovelling the furnace full of coal to keep it going fast and faster. If I could make myself believe it all happened by chance and I couldnt help it, that Ive been swept away, that its not my fault, that its fate would that be easier? The truth is, I didnt know I was looking for this until I found Will, but I mustve been, all this time. And now it is not random, it is not fate, it is not being swept away. This is my choice. And I dont know how to stop. Or even if I want to.

Pressestimmen  
"Hart plunges into the mainstream fiction genre with this haunting, devastating, heart-wrenching tale. This story will stay with you long after you reach the last page." -Romantic Times  
"Megan Hart is easily one of the most talented voices I've encountered." -The Romance Reader  
"Deeper is absolutely, positively, the best book that I have read in ages! I cannot say enough about this book...I am not ashamed to admit that I cried real tears while reading this book. Beautiful, poignant, and bittersweet... Megan Hart never disappoints me, but with Deeper she went above and beyond." -Romance Reader at Heart Top Pick  
"Hart did it again-with Collide we get a story that is so different from your usual romance novel but still it works just perfectly the way it is. I think it is one of Hart's strongest talents-her way to make her characters different and a bit flawed but still making them likeable. Her stories always feel so real and for me that makes them exponentially more appealing." -Book Lovers Inc.  
"Hart plunges into the mainstream fiction genre with this haunting, devastating, heart-wrenching tale. This story will stay with you long after you reach the last page." - Romantic Times  
"Megan Hart is easily one of the most talented voices I've encountered." -The Romance Reader  
[Hart] writes erotica for grown-ups [and] holds her characters emotionally accountable, and nowhere is that more evident than in The Space Between Us. This is a quiet book, but it packed a major punch for me...She's a stunning writer, and this is a stunning book." -Super Librarian  
"Deeper is absolutely, positively, the best book that I have read in ages! I cannot say enough about this book...I am not ashamed to admit that I cried real tears while reading this book. Beautiful, poignant, and bittersweet... Megan Hart never disappoints me, but with Deeper she went above and beyond." -Romance Reader at Heart Top Pick  
"Hart did it again-with Collide we get a story that is so different from your usual romance novel but still it works just perfectly the way it is. I think it is one of Hart's strongest talents-her way to make her characters different and a bit flawed but still making them likeable. Her stories always feel so real and for me that makes them exponentially more appealing." -Book Lovers Inc.  
[Hart] writes erotica for grown-ups [and] holds her characters emotionally accountable, and nowhere is that more evident than in The Space Between Us. This is a quiet book, but it packed a major punch for me...She's a stunning writer, and this is a stunning book." -Super Librarian

Kurzbeschreibung  
Im on a train. I dont know which stop I got on at; I only know the train is going fast and the world outside becomes a blur. I should get off, but I dont. The universe is playing a cosmic joke on me. Here I had my life a good life with everything a woman could want and suddenly, there is something more I didnt know I could have. A chance for me to be satisfied and content and maybe even on occasion deliriously, amazingly, exuberantly fulfilled. So this is where I am, on a train thats out of control, and I am not just a passenger. Im the one shovelling the furnace full of coal to keep it going fast and faster. If I could make myself believe it all happened by chance and I couldnt help it, that Ive been swept away, that its not my fault, that its fate would that be easier? The truth is, I didnt know I was looking for this until I found Will, but I mustve been, all this time. And now it is not random, it is not fate, it is not being swept away. This is my choice. And I dont know how to stop. Or even if I want to.