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KALEB LUCERO

Worth the Fight

Montlake Romance

A love letter sewn into a wedding gown ignites a scorching romance between a down-on-her-luck sculptor and an arrogant real estate heir.

My Favorite Souvenir

Montlake Romance

From New York Times & USA Today Bestseller, Vi Keeland, comes a sexy new standalone novel. It didn't matter that the ref called it a clean hit. Nico Hunter would never be the same. Elle has a good life. A job she loves, a great apartment, and the guy she's been dating for more than two years is a catch and a half. But it's boring...and she strives to keep it that way. Too many emotions are dangerous. Her own past is living proof of what can happen when you lose control. Then Nico walks into Elle's office and everything changes...for both of them. But what can the tattooed, hard-bodied MMA fighter and the beautiful and always steady attorney have in common? A lot more than they bargained for.

Author's note THIS IS A STAND-ALONE

NOVEL. Due to strong language and sexual content, this book is not intended for readers under the age of 18.

Worth the Chance Vi Keeland

Two first-time teen voters meet at their polling place and fall in love over the course of one crazy day in this YA novel pitched as THE KISSING BOOTH meets THE SUN IS ALSO A STAR.

Sex, Not Love Vi Keeland
Elodie and Hollis LaCroix's paths cross once in a fender bender, then again when Elodie lands the job caring for Hollis' troubled niece, but neither of them their flirtation to lead to something more.

An Inconvenient Desire

C. Scott Publishing
From New York Times bestselling author Penelope Ward, comes a new, sexy standalone novel. We met in the least likely of places. It started out innocently enough. I was "ScreenGod" and she was "Montana," but of course, those weren't our actual names, just the virtual cloaks we hid behind. Logging in at night and talking to her was my escape—my sanctuary. Her real name was Eden, I'd soon come to find out. From the first time we connected online, I found myself transfixed.

She was an addiction. At first, we knew nothing about each other's real identities...and she was adamant that we keep things that way.

Anonymity had no effect on our unstoppable chemistry, though. If anything, it allowed us to open up even more in ways we may not have otherwise. Eden was funny, intelligent, gorgeous—everything I'd ever wanted in a woman. But I couldn't really have her. I had accepted things would have to stay the way they were—until the day I found a clue that led me straight to her. So I took a chance. And that was when our love story really began.

Hate Notes C. Scott Publishing
From New York Times Bestseller, Vi Keeland, comes a sexy new standalone novel. The first time I met Chase Parker, I didn't exactly make a good impression. I was hiding in the bathroom hallway of a restaurant, leaving a message for my best friend to save me from my awful date. He overheard and told me I was a bitch, then proceeded to offer me some dating advice. So I told him to mind his own damn business—his own tall, gorgeous, full-of-

himself damn business—and went back to my miserable date. When he walked by my table, he smirked, and I watched his arrogant, sexy ass walk back to his date. I couldn't help but sneak hidden glances at the condescending jerk on the other side of the room. Of course, he caught me on more than one occasion, and winked. When the gorgeous stranger and his equally hot date suddenly appeared at our table, I thought he was going to rat me out. But instead, he pretended we knew each other and joined us—telling elaborate, embarrassing stories about our fake childhood. My date suddenly went from boring to bizarrely exciting. When it was over and we parted ways, I thought about him more than I would ever admit, even though I knew I'd never see him again. I mean, what were the chances I'd run into him again in a city with eight million people? Then again... What were the chances a month later he'd wind up being my new sexy boss?

Heart Strings Entangled: Teen
A sexy, enemies-to-lovers standalone novel from #1 New York Times

Bestseller, Vi Keeland. The feud between Weston Lockwood and me started at the altar. Only neither of us attended the wedding, and the nuptials happened decades before either of us was born. Our grandfathers had been best friends and business partners, at least up until my grandfather's wedding day—when his bride-to-be blurted out she couldn't marry him because she was also in love with Weston's grandfather. The two men spent years fighting over Grace Copeland, who also happened to be their third business partner. But in the end, neither man could steal half of her heart away from the other. Eventually, they all went their separate ways. Our grandfathers married other women, and the two men became one of the biggest business rivals in history. Our fathers continued the family tradition of feuding. And then Weston and I did, too. For the most part, we kept as much distance as possible. Until the day the woman who started the feud died—and unexpectedly left one of the most valuable hotels in the world to our grandfathers to share. Now I'm stuck in a hotel with the man I was born

to hate, trying to unravel the mess our families inherited. As usual, it didn't take long for us to be at each other's throats. Weston Lockwood was everything I hated: tall, smart, cocky, and too gorgeous for his own good. We were fire and ice. But that shouldn't be an issue. Our families were used to being at war. There was just one minor problem, though. Every time Weston and I fought, we somehow wound up in bed.

Her Two Lovers C. Scott Publishing

"My love story all started with a letter. Only it wasn't from the man I'd eventually fall in love with. It was from his daughter. A sweet little girl named Birdie Maxwell who'd written to the magazine that I worked for. You see, once a year my employer fulfilled a few wishes for readers. Only that column didn't start up again for months. So I fulfilled some of her wishes myself. It was harmless, so I thought. Until one day I took things too far."--Provided by publisher.

Beat C. Scott Publishing
An Amazon Charts and Washington Post bestseller. From New York Times bestselling authors Vi Keeland and Penelope

Ward comes an unexpected love story that started with a boy and girl and heats up when the man and woman reconnect. I'd never forgotten him--a man I'd yet to meet. Griffin Quinn was my childhood pen pal, the British boy who couldn't have been more different from me. Over the years, through hundreds of letters, we became best friends, sharing our deepest, darkest secrets and forming a connection I never thought could break. Until one day it did. Then, out of the blue, a new letter arrived. A scathing one--one with eight years of pent-up anger. I had no choice but to finally come clean as to why I stopped writing. Griffin forgave me, and somehow we were able to rekindle our childhood connection. Only now we were adults, and that connection had grown to a spark. Our letters quickly went from fun to flirty to downright dirty, revealing our wildest fantasies. So it only made sense that we would take our relationship to the next level and see each other in person. Only Griff didn't want to meet. He asked that I trust him and said it was for the best. But I wanted more--more

Griff, in the flesh--so I took a big chance and went looking for him. People have done crazier things for love. But what I found could change everything. Belong to You Disney Electronic Content A woman drowning in sorrow. Invisible. The man that sees it all. Sees her. The only thing that gets Charlotte Prescott through the day is the haunting eyes and magnetic voice that uplifts her in the subway station every evening. All Montgomery Logan wants to do is ease the pain of the woman he feels a strange, protective draw to. He serenades her from afar, knowing their worlds will never intersect. Until the day they do. And everything changes. Will their differences make them stronger or tear them apart?

The Unwanted Wedding Penelope Ward Books, Inc.

Investment banker Jonathan Davis has spent the last ten months renovating his Italian villa and getting over a nasty divorce from his supermodel wife. As a favor to a friend, he escorts Olivia Chapman to a medieval festival and can't help but fall for the gorgeous woman. When he discovers she's a

model, however, his innate sense of risk analysis tells him to bail. Then his ex-wife abandons his previously unknown daughter at his door, and it's Olivia who steps in to help. But does Jonathan dare capitalize on his desire and venture his heart again? Olivia Chapman has hidden her ugly childhood scars under the glamour of her modeling career. She thinks her pretty face is her only asset, until she discovers a talent for motherhood when a frightened toddler literally arrives on the doorstep. Olivia can't bear to see another child go unloved. But caring for Hannah means staying with Jonathan, a man she finds almost impossible to resist. When a big surprise leaves both Olivia and Jonathan reeling, their mutual attraction could end up destroying their futures . . . or healing the past once and for all. Sensuality Level: Sensual *The Invitation* EverAfter Romance A new, sexy standalone from #1 New York Times Bestseller, Vi Keeland. The first time I met Max Yearwood was on a blind date. Max was insanely gorgeous, funny, and our chemistry was off the

charts. He also had the biggest dimples I'd ever laid eyes on. Exactly what I needed after my breakup. Or so I thought... Until my real date arrived. Turned out, Max wasn't who I was there to meet. He only pretended to be until my real date showed up. To say I was disappointed would be an understatement. Before he left, he slipped me a ticket to a hockey game a few blocks away, in case things didn't work out on my actual date. I tossed the ticket into my purse and went about trying to enjoy the man I was supposed to meet. But my real blind date and I had no connection. So on my way home, I decided to take a chance and stop by the game. When I arrived, the seat next to me was empty. Disappointed again, I decided to leave at the end of the period. Just before the buzzer, one of the teams scored, and the entire arena went crazy. A player's face flashed up on the Jumbotron. He was wearing a helmet, but I froze when he smiled. You guessed it: Dimples. Apparently, my fake blind date hadn't invited me to watch hockey with him, he'd invited me to watch him play. And so began my adventure with Max

Yearwood. He was everything I needed at the time—fun, sexy, up for anything, and only around for a few months since he'd signed with a new team three-thousand miles away. Max proposed we spend the summer helping me forget my ex. It sounded like a good plan. Things couldn't get too serious when we had an expiration date. Right? Though, you know what they say about the best-laid plans.

Rebel Heir Waterhouse Press

Editorial Reviews "Loving Eve is indeed hot. I had to check my screen for melted spots. I felt like I was right there with Eve, suffering her anxiety and overwhelming passion as she was wooed by the men in her life." -Whipped Cream Reviews "Slow and Wet is pure erotic thrills! Ms. Hardt creates magic with a scandalous book that is bubbling with passion, smoking hot lust, and love... In this quick plot format, the author doesn't scrimp on her character development, plot, or action, demonstrating her ability to create a fantastic, titillating story that will leave the reader breathless!" -The Romance Studio "I know when I open a book by

Helen Hardt, I'm in for a treat. This book was no exception. It's steamy from the first page. I needed a cool shower after reading... If you want a story with an ending you won't see coming and lots of white-hot sex, you need to read *Primal Instinct*." -Whipped Cream Reviews "Pianist Envy unfolds into a spark-riddled explosion between Jane and Chandler. Chandler sets out to get under Jane's skin at times and it works. The story is a wickedly fun way to put your feet up and escape." -SensualReads.com Synopsis Belly dancer Eve Costello has a problem. She's in love with both her roommates. Satisfied to simply worship them from afar, she's unprepared when they drop a bomb. Jon and Brian are in love with her, too, and they want her to choose between them. Their solution? She spends one evening with each of them, allowing them to woo her before she makes her decision. Will she be able to choose one over the other? Or will she be condemned to choosing neither, leaving all three of them miserable? *Loving Eve* is just one of the hot menage stories in this collection. Jill takes on two

cowboys in *Slow and Wet*, Jane beds a musician and his best friend in *Pianist Envy*, and Erin is seduced by two lion shifters in *Primal Instinct*.

The Spark C. Scott Publishing

A new, sexy standalone from #1 New York Times Bestseller, Vi Keeland. Before I even met Donovan Decker, I knew his shoe size. You see, I'd gone away for a few days, and in my haste to get out of the airport, I'd grabbed the wrong suitcase. After checking out the expensive footwear and tailored clothes, I dialed the number on the luggage tag hoping maybe Mister Big Spender might have my bag. A deep, velvety voice answered, and as luck would have it, he had my suitcase, too. Donovan and I met at a coffee shop to do the exchange. Turned out, it wasn't just his voice that was sexy. The man holding my luggage was absolutely gorgeous, and we had an immediate spark. He got me to admit that I'd snooped in his bag and then convinced me to make it up to him by letting him buy me coffee. Coffee led to dinner, dinner led to dessert, and dessert led to spending an entire weekend together.

Donovan wasn't just handsome with a panty-dropping voice. He was also funny, smart, and surprisingly down to earth for a man who wore seven-hundred-dollar shoes. Did I mention he also did my laundry while I slept? Definitely too good to be true. So what did I do to repay him for his kindness? I waited until he was in the shower, then ghosted him. My life was too complicated for such a great guy. In the months that passed, I thought about Donovan often. But New York City had eight-million people, so what were the chances I'd run into him? Then again, what were the chances I'd run into him a year later...when I'd just started dating his boss? [Beautiful Mistake](#) Vi Keeland
A new, sexy standalone from #1 New York Times Bestseller, Vi Keeland. When I first encountered Ford Donovan, I had no idea who he was...well, other than the obvious. Young, gorgeous, successful, smart. Did I mention young? If I did, it bears repeating. Ford Donovan was too young for me. Let's back up to how it all started. My best friend decided I needed to start dating again. So,

without my knowledge, she set up a profile for me on a popular dating site—one that invited men ages twenty-one to twenty-seven to apply for a date. Those nicknamed Cunnilingus King were told they'd go straight to the top for consideration. The profile wasn't supposed to go live. Another point that bears repeating—it wasn't supposed to. Nevertheless, that's how I met Ford, and we started messaging. He made me laugh; yet I was adamant that because of his age, we could only be friends. But after weeks of wearing me down, I finally agreed to one date only—my first after twenty years of being with my high school sweetheart. I knew it couldn't last, but I was curious about him. Though, you know what they say...curiosity kills the cat. My legs wobbled walking into the restaurant. Ford was seated at the bar. When he turned around, he took my breath away. His sexy smile nearly melted my panties. But...he looked so familiar. As I got closer I realized why. He was the son of the neighbor at our family's summer home. The boy next door. Only now...he was all man. I

hadn't seen him in years. I left the restaurant and planned to put the entire crazy thing behind me. Which I did. Until summer came. And guess who decided to use his family's summer home this year? The Rivals C. Scott Publishing
From New York Times & USA Today Bestseller, Vi Keeland, comes a sexy new novel. The first time I met Brody Easton was in the men's locker room. It was my first interview as a professional sportscaster. The famed quarterback decided to bare all. And by all, I don't mean he told me any of his secrets. No. The arrogant ass decided to drop his towel, just as I asked the first question. On camera. The Super Bowl MVP quickly adopted a new hobby—screwing with me. When I pushed back, he shifted from wanting to screw with me, to wanting to screw me. But I don't date players. And it's not because I'm one of the few women working in the world of professional football. I'd date an athlete. It's the other kind of player I don't date. You know the type. Good looking, strong, cocky, always looking to get laid. Brody Easton was the ultimate player. Every woman

wanted to be the one to change him. But the truth was, all he needed was a girl worth changing for. Turned out, I was that girl. Simple right? Let's face it. It never is. There's a story between once upon a time and happily ever after... And this one is ours. Author's note - The Baller is a full-length standalone novel. Due to strong language and sexual content, this book is not intended for readers under the age of 18
The Voting Booth Createspace Independent Pub
Meet Liv Michaels It may have been seven years, but I'd know him anywhere. Sure, he's grown, filled out in all the right places, but his captivating blue eyes and cocky grin are exactly the way I remember. Even though I'd much rather forget. Liv Michaels is almost there. She's smart, determined and weeks away from landing the job she's dreamed about for years. Time healed old wounds, even her broken heart from the devastation of being crushed by her first love.
Meet Vince Stone Women love a fighter, especially a good one. Lucky for me, I'm damn good. But there's one woman that isn't interested. Not again,

anyway. Vince 'The Invincible' Stone is every woman's fantasy...strong, sexy, confident and completely in control. Growing up surrounded by chaos, he's learned never to get too attached. Love will drag you down. He adores women, treats them well, puts their own needs before his own...for the night anyway. With the biggest fight of his life coming up, his focus should be on training. When fate brings Vince & Liv back together again, there's no denying the chemistry is still there. But can Vince erase the old scars their past left behind? Or will Liv hurt him instead?
Edge of Darkness C. Scott Publishing
From New York Times Bestselling authors Vi Keeland and Penelope Ward comes a new, sexy standalone novel. It all started with a bet. When my young son inherited half of his great grandfather's historic inn, I decided to move us both to the place where I grew up. Notice I said half of the Inn. The other half now belonged to Levi Miller, the famous quarterback who had other ideas about what we should do with the property. We won't mention that I

accidentally injured him during our first meeting, causing him to get eight stitches. You could say we got off on the wrong foot. We bickered a lot as we both moved into the property while we figured things out. He wanted to unload the rundown place which, admittedly, needed a lot of work. I wanted to restore The Palm Inn to its original beauty and re-open it as a bed and breakfast. We couldn't agree on anything. So Levi made me a proposal. One he thought I would surely lose. If I could sell out the place by the time he had to leave for training at the end of summer, he would back off and let me run it. But in the weeks that followed, we got more than we bargained for while we were living under the same roof. Levi and I got closer, and before I knew it, my nightly fantasies about the brawny Adonis became a reality. Not to mention, he was so great with my son. We were in over our heads in more ways than one. Because not only was he the last man on Earth I should be falling for because of our deal, but Levi was also my ex's older brother. And now the inn was the least

of my problems. *The Sunshine Club C.* Scott Publishing
 "How to kick off a great summer in the Hamptons: snag a gorgeous rental on the beach--check. Get a job at a trendy summer haunt--check. How to screw up a great summer in the Hamptons: fall for the guy with a dark leather jacket, scruff on his face, and intense eyes that doesn't fit in with the rest of the tony looking crowd. A guy you can't have when you'll be leaving at the end of the season"--Back cover. *Rebel Heart* Zonderkidz
 From #1 New York Times Bestseller Vi Keeland, comes a new, sexy standalone novel. Bennett Fox walked into my life on one hell of a crappy Monday morning. I was late for the first day at my new job—a job I'd now have to compete for even though I'd already worked eight years to earn it, because of an unexpected merger. While I lugged my belongings up to my new office, a meter maid wrote me a parking summons. She'd ticketed a long line of cars—except for the Audi parked in front of me, which happened to be the same make and model as mine. Annoyed, I decided to regift my ticket

to the car that had evaded a fine. Chances were, the owner would pay it and be none the wiser. Except, I accidentally broke the windshield wiper while slipping the ticket onto the car's window. Seriously, my day couldn't get any worse. Things started to perk up when I ran into a gorgeous man in the elevator. We had one of those brief moments that only happened in movies. You know the deal...your body lights up, fireworks go off, and the air around you crackles with electricity. His heated stare left me flush when I stepped off the elevator. Maybe things here wouldn't be so bad after all. Or so I thought. Until I walked into my new boss's office and met my competition. The gorgeous man from the elevator was now my nemesis. His heated stare wasn't because of any mutual attraction. It was because he'd saw me vandalize his car. And now he couldn't wait to annihilate his rival. There's a fine line between love and hate—and we shouldn't cross it. We shouldn't—but straddling that line could be so much fun.

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