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Von K. Sterling

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Von K. Sterling : Pushing Reset (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gauge whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Pushing Reset (English Edition):

Kundenrezensionen Hilfreichste Kundenrezensionen 0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Good read Von TM This was my first book by K Sterling and I enjoyed it immensely. Its a friends-to-lovers, gay-for-you story and I usually enjoy both. Likeable characters, little angst once they get around to being honest with each other

and hot sex. Secondary characters like Noah, Mrs Kelly and Brandons mum are a nice complement to main characters. Definitely recommend it for a light, romantic and sometimes funny read. A big plus for me is that it is a full-length novel.

Kurzbeschreibung Brandon Leeds is a nerd. Growing up, he only had one friend and spent his teenage years building a software company that made him a millionaire in his early twenties. Despite his success and being what anyone would refer to as a hot nerd, Brandon found himself in a catastrophic marriage that resulted in him being a single father. Jude Strickland is Brandon's only friend. He's also the exact opposite of Brandon. Musically gifted, charming, popular, easygoing, stylish and strikingly handsome, Jude could have any woman he wanted. Which was moot because Jude wasn't into women. At night, he was having more than his share of luck with men and was content living quietly with Brandon, helping him raise his young son, Noah. A bad party, a few too many drinks, an argument and an insane offer turn their comfortable lives inside out and challenges everything they know about themselves and each other. At any moment, the sun would appear over the trees. Brandon stifled a yawn then squeezed his eyes shut. They were dry and felt like they were full of sand as he pressed his palms into them. Now, he was tired. He tossed and turned restlessly most of the night, trying to not to picture Jude, hear his voice or remember his scent. He'd fallen asleep shortly after going to bed but he'd dreamt of Jude and woke up sweating, his body tense and his cock hard. And it wasn't the first time. This time, they were playing basketball but instead of tossing his shirt at Brandon and jogging away, Jude tossed his shirt on the ground before he reached for Brandon and pulled him close. Jude's lips had been teasing and curved in a lazy grin before they met Brandon's. Then, they were soft and cool and tasted like mint. Brandon's hands swept over Jude's body, clinging and clutching greedily as Jude tore at Brandon's clothes. Oddly, neither seemed concerned that it was late afternoon and they were outside, in full view of numerous windows. When Brandon came awake with a start, he gasped when he realized his hand was firmly gripping his erection. He couldn't have released it faster if it had been on fire. He swallowed past the hard lump in his throat and shook his head. He didn't know what was happening to him but the last thing he was going to do was jerk off while thinking about Jude. Whatever it was, getting off while picturing him stripping off his clothes in the middle of a basketball game wasn't going to make it less confusing. So, Brandon spent hours thinking of anything other than Jude or what they'd been about to do in his dream. It was exhausting. His brain kept returning to the dream or he would picture Jude, just back from a run or chasing Noah on the beach in a wet pair of swim trunks. Brandon couldn't get his mind around any of it. Why was he finally having wet dreams, at the age of thirty-two? As a teenager, Brandon had been so nervous and uncomfortable around people of all ages and genders, he didn't want to socialize with anyone much less flirt or make out. Aside from Jude, Brandon was content to sit in his room alone and work on his programs. He'd been so focused on building NinjaGeek, sex was the last thing on his mind through high school and college. Then, Emma happened and for a while, it had been a relief, checking off a box on his grownup To-Do List. Brandon sighed as he sat up and rubbed the back of his neck as he recalled how wrong it all felt. Would he feel the same if he tried it with a man? He'd never felt any interest in men prior to his sudden and overwhelming fixation with Jude. Am I gay? Brandon wondered as he tried to imagine any of the other men he knew half naked and pressing their body against Brandon's. He imagined his accountant and one of his lawyers but nothing happened. Then again, he'd never seen either of them shirtless or in wet trunks or felt their body pressed against his. What do I do about this? Brandon wondered as he rolled out of bed and began to pace...

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