

(Download ebook) The Velasco Love Child: One night of passion. A lifetime of blame. (The Darling Buds of May Cafe Book 2) (English Edition)

## **The Velasco Love Child: One night of passion. A lifetime of blame. (The Darling Buds of May Cafe Book 2) (English Edition)**

*Von Clare Connelly*

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



DOWNLOAD



+

READ ONLINE

Produktinformation -Verkaufsrang: #194169 in eBooksVerffentlicht am: 2015-02-06Erscheinungsdatum: 2015-02-06File Name: B00TBKDL8S | File size: 62.Mb

**Von Clare Connelly : The Velasco Love Child: One night of passion. A lifetime of blame. (The Darling Buds of May Cafe Book 2) (English Edition)** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Velasco Love Child: One night of passion. A lifetime of blame. (The Darling Buds of May Cafe

Book 2) (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Good Read !!!!!!!Von jennyReally liked this book. I'm big Fan of Ms Connelly and have read most of her books.ThankU Ms Connelly please keep on writing.

KurzbeschreibungHer job was to make him hit on her, so the agency's photographer could get proof of his infidelity. One incriminating photograph, and then she could walk away. But walking away wasn't as easy as she'd anticipated. One night of intense passion left Maggie with a host of memories... and nine months later, a baby she needed to keep secret from the man of her dreams. Dante thought he'd met someone special, but it turned out the sexy redhead had made a calculated play at seducing him purely because it was her job to do so. And he'd fallen for it, hook, line and sinker. When he runs into her again, two years later, sparks fly. He's angry, but he's also still passionately, obsessively in lust with her. When he discovers the baby she's kept secret, he is furious. How can he ever forgive her for what she's robbed him of? How can he raise a child with her, knowing how deceitful she is? And how can he still want her when he hates her so much?

KurzbeschreibungHer job was to make him hit on her, so the agency's photographer could get proof of his infidelity. One incriminating photograph, and then she could walk away. But walking away wasn't as easy as she'd anticipated. One night of intense passion left Maggie with a host of memories... and nine months later, a baby she needed to keep secret from the man of her dreams. Dante thought he'd met someone special, but it turned out the sexy redhead had made a calculated play at seducing him purely because it was her job to do so. And he'd fallen for it, hook, line and sinker. When he runs into her again, two years later, sparks fly. He's angry, but he's also still passionately, obsessively in lust with her. When he discovers the baby she's kept secret, he is furious. How can he ever forgive her for what she's robbed him of? How can he raise a child with her, knowing how deceitful she is? And how can he still want her when he hates her so much?

ber den Autor und weitere MitwirkendeFor all things Clare Connelly, please see [www.clareconnelly.co.uk](http://www.clareconnelly.co.uk), the official home of Clare Connelly on the web. Clare Connelly grew up in a small country town in Australia. Surrounded by rainforests, and rickety old timber houses, magic was thick in the air, and stories and storytelling were a huge part of her childhood. From early on in life, Clare realised her favourite books were romance stories, and read voraciously. Anything from Jane Austen to Georgette Heyer, to Mills Boon and (more recently) 50 Shades, Clare is a romance devotee. She first turned her hand to penning a novel at fifteen (if memory serves, it was something about a glamorous fashion model who fell foul of a high-end designer. Sparks flew, clothes flew faster, and love was born.) Clare has a small family and a bungalow near the sea. When she isn't chasing after energetic little toddlers, or wiping fingerprints off furniture, she's writing, thinking about writing, or wishing she were writing.