

## Babysitting The Baumgartners By Selena Kitt

From NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING and AWARD WINNING AUTHOR SELENA KITT - OVER 2 MILLION BOOKS SOLD! In this modern version of the fairy tale classic, Alice is madly in love with a man who taps into her naturally submissive nature and introduces her to the pleasurable painful delights of the BDSM world. When her Wade Knight sends a car to take her to a strange and wonderful new place, Alice finds herself in a very sticky situation where everything is upside down and nothing is as it seems. ----- MODERN WICKED FAIRY TALES A Modern Wicked Fairy Tale: Beauty A Modern Wicked Fairy Tale: Bluebeard A Modern Wicked Fairy Tale: Briar Rose A Modern Wicked Fairy Tale: The Frog Prince A Modern Wicked Fairy Tale: Goldilocks A Modern Wicked Fairy Tale: Gretel A Modern Wicked Fairy Tale: Peter and the Wolf A Modern Wicked Fairy Tale: Pinocchio A Modern Wicked Fairy Tale: Rapunzel A Modern Wicked Fairy Tale: Red A Modern Wicked Fairy Tale: Wendy Keywords: Alpha Male, Steamy Romance, Sex Stories, Erotic, Erotica, New Adult, BDSM, Fairy Tales, Fairy Tale Retelling

The amorously adventurous Baumgartners are back and they have cause to celebrate. p.p1 {margin: 0.0px 0.0px 0.0px 0.0px; text-indent: 28.8px; font: 12.0px 'Times New Roman'} p.p2 {margin: 0.0px 0.0px 0.0px 0.0px; text-indent: 28.8px; font: 12.0px 'Times New Roman'; min-height: 15.0px} As their son Henry gets married, Doc and Carrie have sent their last little fledgling off to fly and are ready to follow their bliss together as a couple. The whole Baumgartner clan has now welcomed Doc and Carrie's latest romantic interest, Jody, a changeable, charming Southern belle whose colloquialisms keep everyone delightfully amused. While Carrie's love for Jody goes way back, now Doc has fully embraced her, too—in so many ways. In fact, on the eve of the Baumgartners' anniversary, Doc has a wonderful surprise for both of his girls...

Ronnie has been babysitting for the Baumgartners since she was fifteen and is now just another member of the family. Now a college freshman, Ronnie jumps at the chance to work on her tan in the Florida Keys under the pretense of babysitting the kids. But Ronnie isn't the only one with ulterior motives, and she discovers the Baumgartners have wayward plans for their young babysitter...

MOTION PICTURE NOW AVAILABLE! The broad-minded Baumgartners are ready to open their arms-and their marriage-once again. While Ronnie, their former flirtatious babysitter, is exploring her newfound naughty nature with her lover, Gretchen, Doc and Mrs. B have their sights set on old friends, Daphne and Ari Wilson. Things really heat up when Ronnie and Gretchen take on an adventurous new roommate-and her boyfriend, too. Everyone seems to be having a rousing good time-until romance sparks between Ronnie and her handsome personal trainer, Vince, and she needs to decide-does she really share all that well with others?

NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLER • A TODAY SHOW #ReadWithJenna BOOK CLUB PICK An insightful, hilarious, and compulsively readable novel about a complicated friendship between two women who are at two very different stages in life, from the bestselling author of *Maine* and *Saints for All Occasions*. Elisabeth, an accomplished journalist and new mother, is struggling to adjust to life in a small town after nearly twenty years in New York City. Alone in the house with her infant son all day (and awake with him much of the night), she feels uneasy, adrift. She neglects her work, losing untold hours to her Brooklyn moms' Facebook group, her "influencer" sister's Instagram feed, and text messages with the best friend she never sees anymore. Enter Sam, a senior at the local women's college, whom Elisabeth hires to babysit. Sam is struggling to decide between the path she's always planned on and a romantic entanglement that threatens her ambition.

She's worried about student loan debt and what the future holds. In short order, they grow close. But when Sam finds an unlikely kindred spirit in Elisabeth's father-in-law, the true differences between the women's lives become starkly revealed and a betrayal has devastating consequences. A masterful exploration of motherhood, power dynamics, and privilege in its many forms, Friends and Strangers reveals how a single year can shape the course of a life.

NEW YORK TIMES and USA TODAY BESTSELLING and AWARD WINNING AUTHOR SELENA KITT - OVER A MILLION BOOKS SOLD! The temptations of the flesh prove too much for devoutly Amish Sarah, and to make matters worse, the devil has come in the form of her own brethren, Eli. When she discovers him doing something strangely exciting in the barn, Sarah can't help letting her hair down, in more ways than one, and together the two of them give rise to a new definition of sin. WANT MORE FREEBIES FROM SELENA KITT? Meet the Baumgartners Taken A Twisted Bard's Tale And get MORE FREEBIES by joining her newsletter: <http://selenakitt.com/index.php/newsletter/> Charlie lives an average life in an ordinary home, and she isn't complaining. Jack is a good husband and they have beautiful children—but when she discovers her penchant for a secret taboo, she finds that it suddenly turns her sex life from a mundane distraction into a mind-blowing, transcendent experience. This is the story of a woman's exquisite unfolding, as her sexual discovery and yearning for something more pushes she and her man to the edge, testing boundaries and forcing her to surrender to something much deeper than herself.-----Warnings: This title contains erotic situations, a plethora of anal sex, elements of BDSM and a menage a trois (MFM threesome) with a very lucky bellboy.-----EXCERPT:When I came out of the bedroom, he was naked on the bed, a few pillows tucked behind his head. His eyes lit up when he saw me and he let out a low whistle.“Where's the KY?” he asked.I smiled, bringing the bag out from behind my back. I was more than ready. I tossed it toward him and he caught it, opening the Ziploc bags and fishing out the tubes.He threw one back at me. “For the bathroom. Leave it on the counter.”I walked back to the bathroom, still just a little unsteady in the heels, peeking around the corner to put the KY next to the sink. When I turned back, Jack was pacing, tossing pillows around the room. He threw a bottle of KY next to the two pillows on the floor, one on each side of the bed. He put one on each night table.“What are you doing?” I put my hands on my hips and cocked my head at him.“Tactical maneuvers.” He looked over at me with a grin. “Reinforcing my supply lines.”I laughed, shaking my head. He sat on the bed, crooking his finger at me again, and with a sense of deja-vu, I came to stand between his thighs. His hands moved over my hips in the white cotton panties and then slid up to my breasts in the black lace bra, pushing my flesh up until it threatened to spill over the top.“Angel and slut.” His breath was hot against my belly as he kissed me there, and I finally understood his choice in garments. His thumbs rolled over my nipples through the lace and I sighed, arching my back toward him. He licked them through the fabric, making fat circles around and around.Slipping my hand through his hair, I pulled him closer, moving forward and sitting on his leg, rubbing my pussy over his thigh. I'd been wearing the panties less than five minutes and they were already damp. His cock was hard, brushing against the lace top of my thigh high as I ground my hips against him—the heat of it was incredible.I reached down and tugged on his shaft, rubbing my thumb over the tip, making him groan against my breasts with his face buried there. Slowly, I slid down his thigh, kneeling between his legs and looking up at him. His cock was pointing straight at my mouth, as if it knew just what it wanted, and I reached my tongue out for it, licking all around the tip, making it wet.Jack made a happy noise in his throat, looking down to see himself disappearing into my mouth. I loved sucking his cock, and I knew just what he liked, teasing and licking and even nibbling at first, just at the tip, until he started leaking pre-cum. Then I opened my mouth wide, taking him in as far as I could go, usually about halfway at first, working him deeper and deeper with every pass.I put my hands behind my back as I sucked him, crossing my arms at the wrists. It was my version of “see, no hands!” and he loved it, grabbing

my hair, growling and thrusting, using my mouth and throat for his pleasure. There were times when I could, and did, do this for hours, in various positions, bringing him to a near-boiling point again and again, only to back off for a while, licking his thighs, his balls, his belly, and then starting all over.

Janie Baumgartner has moved to New York with Veronica and TJ as their part-time lover and full-time nanny, hoping to make it as a writer. When she meets Josh, an agent who wants to both represent and date her, she finds herself torn. Will Josh understand and accept her lifestyle? And if not, is she be willing to give it up for love?

Get four of the "Baumgartner Shorts" in one volume! Meet the Baumgartners Carrie discovers Steve "Doc" Baumgartner in a very compromising position, and she can't get his sexy body out of her mind. Then a hot getaway to Key West lowers Carrie's inhibitions just enough... Smell the ocean air, pour yourself a drink, prepare for a summer to remember. It's time to Meet the Baumgartners! A Baumgartner Christmas Carrie and Doc have surprise Christmas presents for each other, and each gift allows the Baumgartners to rediscover, in the true spirit of Christmas, an expansive love that includes not only their feelings for one another, but the ability to share their passion. The Baumgartner Dirty Show Janie and Josh have been married ten years, but once a year, on their anniversary, they embark on something so sexually adventurous, it gives a whole new meaning to the word "monogamy!" A Baumgartner Valentine. Henry and Libby have a Valentine's Day tradition. Every year, this young, college aged couple share and explore a special fantasy with one another, but Libby has uncovered something that will lead them both to explore their wildest dreams and their true heart's desires!

From NEW YORK TIMES and USA TODAY BESTSELLING and AWARD WINNING AUTHOR SELENA KITT - OVER A MILLION BOOKS SOLD! In spite of a brief experimentation early in their relationship, Doc and Carrie Baumgartner have since maintained a monogamous marriage without too much difficulty or even temptation--until now. A move far from home, coupled with new friends and long hours away from each other, have left the young Baumgartner couple on shaky ground. Doc believes bringing in someone "new," like they did early in their relationship, might add just the spice their marriage needs, but Carrie isn't so sure about that plan. Doc has a surprise Christmas present for his wife anyway--but in an ironic twist, he discovers she has one for him, too. Each gift allows the Baumgartners to rediscover, in the true spirit of Christmas, an expansive love that includes not only their feelings for one another, but the ability to share their passion. ----- IF YOU LIKED THIS BOOK You can have more fun with this family! Listed in Chronological Order! Meet the Baumgartners A Baumgartner Christmas Baumgartner Shorts Babysitting Baumgartners The Baumgartners Plus One Letters to the Baumgartners A Baumgartner Reunion Crazy About the Baumgartners Baumgartner Generations: Janie Baumgartner Generations: Henry A Baumgartner Valentine

Janie has moved to New York to try to make it as a writer, all the while serving as part-time lover in a polyamorous relationship with Veronica and TJ and full-time nanny to their daughter, Beth. Janie's life is already incredibly full when she runs into an agent one morning who sees great potential in her—and not just as an author. As Janie's relationship with Josh blooms and her career takes off, Ronnie's happy surprise turns into a problem that even a vacation in a mountain cabin with the Baumgartners can't fix,

throwing everyone's life off-kilter. Janie, especially, is spread thin, trying to please everyone while keeping Josh from finding out the true nature of her relationship with her benefactors. She knows she has to tell him eventually, but fear holds her back. Will she lose him? Will she be forced to make an impossible choice? Or will she, perhaps, find that the capacity for the human heart to love is, indeed, endless?-----Warnings: This title contains erotic situations, graphic language, a ménage a trois (MFF threesome), lesbian sex and a hookup turned romance that will curl your toes!-----IF YOU LIKED BAUMGARTNER GENERATIONS: JANIE,you may want to have more fun with this family!A Baumgartner ChristmasThe Baumgartners Plus OneBabysitting the BaumgartnersA Baumgartner ReunionMeet the BaumgartnersBaumgartner Generations: HenryLetters to the Baumgartners-----EXCERPT:"Would it be wrong to tell you how much I want to kiss you?" His eyes were silver in the moonlight, his breath full of sake."No," I whispered, putting my arms around his neck. "It would be really wrong not to do it, though.""You think?" His lips met mine before I could think of a response, before I could think at all. He tasted like sake, too, but so did I. I wasn't sure it was the sake, though, that was sending the fire flowing through my veins as we kissed. I slipped a hand through his hair, all those dark curls, as his mouth slanted across mine and our tongues began to explore. I forgot where we were, I forgot everything but the feel of his body against mine, my breasts pressed against his chest as he pulled me in closer."Janie, I want you," he whispered, kissing my neck, enveloping me in his arms. I could feel that—his cock hard through his trousers, pressed against my belly. "Would it be wrong to take you home with me tonight?"I shivered as he lavished kisses over my neck and shoulders, his breath hot, coming almost as fast as mine. I wanted to answer him, to tell him yes, but I was too afraid. What would happen then, I wondered? What would it be like, waking up with Josh but having to face Catherine in the morning? How was this going to work?"Josh," I murmured as his hands moved down my back, cupping my ass, squeezing gently as his tongue made little circles over my collarbone. God, if he kept that up, I was going to be inviting him back to my place, and I didn't even want to think about the consequences of that, what Ronnie and TJ would say."You feel so good," he groaned, and before I knew it, we were kissing on a park bench, Josh pulling me into his lap.My dress was too tight to allow me to straddle him properly, so he pushed it up and grabbed my hips, crushing the red silk of my panties directly against the heat of his erection. I could feel it through his trousers, riding up and down as we rocked together."Oh god," I moaned softly when he broke off to stroke my breasts through my dress, kissing the swell of my cleavage. I could see the hunger in his eyes when he looked up at me in the glow of a street light. "Please, Josh..."He slipped a hand behind my neck, pulling my mouth down to his, kissing me breathless. When I slid my hand between us to feel the length of his cock through the thin material, he groaned...

Ronnie (or "Veronica" as Mrs. B always insisted on calling her) is all grown up with a family of her own, and the Christmas she babysat for the Baumgartners is just a pinpoint in her memory. That is, until a persistent suggestion of a threesome by her husband, T.J., brings it all flooding back. When she reveals how the Baumgartners and the nanny, Gretchen, had seduced her during her time in Key West, her husband takes it upon himself to make some phone calls. Opportunity, or perhaps fate, presents itself, and Ronnie and her husband get an invitation to join Gretchen and the Baumgartners on their vacation. Ronnie finds herself

torn, once again, between what she wants and what someone else wants for her--or are they, after all, one in the same?-----Warning: This title contains erotic situations, graphic language, sex, and so much a ménage a trois (MFF threesome) action you just may begin to chafe!-----EXCERPT:“Come on, Ronnie...” His hand massaged my scalp, his eyes tender but questioning. “We've been married for almost seven years. You can't tell me you've never been attracted to anyone else? I know you have!” I blinked, trying not to think about the way Hector at work smiled and winked whenever I passed his classroom, how he often showed up in the tiny copy room the same time I did, brushing up against me from behind, his hand cupping the side of my hip, to get a ream of legal paper. So I felt a little twinge when he did, a warmth between my thighs, a tug in my belly. It didn't mean anything. It didn't mean—“Just because I'm attracted to someone doesn't mean I'm going to act on it.” TJ's eyes searched mine, lazily rubbing the head of his cock back and forth against my lower lip. “But why not?” “Because we made a commitment.” I raked my teeth lightly across the spongy tip and he jumped. “Don't be so literal.” He rolled me over, pressing his weight onto me, opening my legs. I acquiesced with a sigh, loving the feel of his hardness rubbing up and down between my slit, but hating his words. “Our commitment is what we say it is...” His lips murmured against the pulse in my throat and I let my fingers brush the fine hairs at the back of his neck, soft as a baby. “I'm not talking about not loving you. I'm talking about sex.” His words were supposed to reassure me, but I felt my throat constrict. “So basically, you're saying I'm not enough for you.” “No, baby.” He rocked, slow and easy—god, he knew how I loved that, opening me, a slow split, a gentle friction, up and up. “You're more than enough...” More reassuring words—but why didn't I feel reassured? His mouth covered mine, the kiss deep and searching, his tongue slowly drawing me in, drawing me out, teasing me as he rubbed his stiff heat between my thighs. It throbbed there, insistent, making me squirm. “God, you're so sweet...” His words were hot against my ear now, his teeth gently biting and tugging at the lobe. “I never want you to think you're not enough, you're so very much more than enough...” His cock found me with a shift of his hips, seeking entrance, and I gasped as he slid forward until he felt resistance, about halfway there. His breath caught and he gave a low moan that went through me like shiver, and still, he didn't stop talking, telling me... “There's no other woman like you. I want you and I want to share you, baby. I want the whole world to know how good you are, how sweet, how fucking hot...” He pulled back and plunged forward, so deep I clutched his shoulders, digging my nails in. TJ's eyes sought mine, dark and full of hunger. “How fucking mine you are.”

Tasha wants a Motorbunny, the Cadillac of adult toys, and her husband, Max, finally agrees-but only if she can come up with a business plan to pay for such an expensive, luxury item. Wily, determined Tasha comes up with a very innovative plan, converting a basement room and offering the first ride free-and that's how the Motorbunny Club is conceived. Before long, business is booming, and the Motorbunny Club is so successful, Tasha enlists her new friend, Ashley, to keep up with the demand. Both women are enjoying the wildest ride of their lives, but Tasha has a secret she hasn't told Max-yet. It seems she's developed feelings for Ashley, and Tasha isn't quite sure how she's going to tell her husband that she wants to add more to their life than just a new toy...

Whether the story is about a quick encounter of the erotic kind or it "s just a fast and furious read, here is a pulse-pounding 25 story anthology, promising to take you on a headlong express to ecstasy. Join Selena Kitt on a swift, delightful ride, from stories of heart-racing sex in elevators or across office desks or in dressing rooms, to the impatience and excitement of the first time. Mousy little Heidi is a wanna-be designer who works as nothing more than a glorified go-fer for one of the largest and most well-known companies in the world of fashion. When she accidentally stains CEO Mr. Kaiser "s pants, she gets two things she didn "t expect â€ a spanking and a job. Kaiser hires her as his assistant, and her Straining proves to be quite a test of surrender. Henry's in trouble. He's gone from being a big fish in a little pond in his home town to being a very small fish in a much bigger pond at college, and he's just not keeping up. Instead of passing him through his classes because of his athletic ability like they did in high school, he discovers his professors actually mean it when they say he needs to do the work or he's going to fail his classes—and be kicked off the all-star hockey team. Adjusting to life at university sure isn't as easy or fun as he thought it was going to be—his roommate likes the same girl he does, and it looks like she likes him, too; he's failing English for sure and the dragon-lady who teaches the class seems to have a personal vendetta against him; and his hockey coach has even gone so far as to bench him! When his parents hire him a tutor, he turns to this angel of mercy for help, but little does he realize that Mrs. Toni Franklin is going to complicate his life in ways he never could have foreseen...-----Warning: This title contains erotic situations, graphic language, sex, and a sex toy and masturbation scene that you have to read to believe!-----IF YOU LIKED BAUMGARTNER GENERATIONS: HENRY, you may want to have more fun with this family! A Baumgartner Christmas by Selena Kitt The Baumgartners Plus One by Selena Kitt Babysitting the Baumgartners by Selena Kitt A Baumgartner Reunion by Selena Kitt Baumgartner Generations: Janie by Selena Kitt Letters to the Baumgartners Meet the Baumgartners by Selena Kitt-----EXCERPT: "Toni," he whispered, nudging her with his knee. "Shhh." Her hand pressed against his thigh, squeezing. "Watch the movie." He tried. He really did. But she didn't move her hand away. Instead she began inching it slowly upward and he held his breath, his eyes half-closed and glazed over. He didn't know how long it took for her to reach his crotch. Half an hour? An hour? It was an agonizingly slow progression, but he didn't dare move. On the screen, Brando and the girl had found a myriad of ways to have sex, only making things worse off-screen. Henry was so turned on he thought he just might come in his pants when he felt her long, red fingernails graze over his erection through his jeans. When he pressed his hips up toward her hand, he heard her swallow, her palm resting now against his zipper. Her face was turned toward the screen, as if the movie and whatever Brando was doing with a stick of butter was the most interesting thing she'd ever seen, but she was exploring the outline of his cock with her fingers in the dark. He wanted to touch her, too, but he didn't want to break the spell they were under, was too afraid she would stop, say no. He let out a soft cry when she rubbed her thumb over the head of his dick through the denim. She shifted in her seat, crossing and uncrossing her legs, and he could hear her breath coming faster, almost as fast as his. He let his knees fall further open, feeling her thigh brush his. Her sweet, bare leg. He glanced down and saw that her skirt was up, far up over her knees, up the long, slim expanse of her thigh. She was too sexy for words. His eyes searched for her hemline,

but it just kept going up and up, the folds of her skirt finally tucked into the V of her crotch. It was then that he realized where her other hand was. The thought of her touching herself, right there next to him in the dark, made his cock swell in response. He slowly covered her hand, the one cupping his erection, with his own. She whimpered when he did that and he saw her close her eyes as he rocked up against her, with her. Then she searched for and found his zipper. She inched it down, not even unsnapping his jeans, just sliding her hand into the opening to feel him through his boxers.

Janie and Josh have been married ten years, and while life is good, they both have a longing for something “more” on occasion. The two think they’ve found a good compromise between honoring their desires and still maintaining their loving commitment. Once a year, on their anniversary, they embark on something so sexually adventurous, it gives a whole new meaning to the word “monogamy!” Note: You don’t have to read any of the Baumgartner books to enjoy this deliciously sexy addition to the series! ----- IF YOU LIKED THIS BOOK You can have more fun with this family! Listed in Chronological Order \*FREE\* Meet the Baumgartners A Baumgartner Christmas Baumgartner Hot Shorts Babysitting Baumgartners The Baumgartners Plus One Letters to the Baumgartners A Baumgartner Reunion Crazy About the Baumgartners Baumgartner Generations: Janie Baumgartner Generations: Henry A Baumgartner Valentine Baumgartners Empty Nest Baumgartner Dirty Show KEYWORDS: menage, erotic, erotica, sex, adult, threesome, lesbian, ff, ffm, threeway, menage a trois, bisexual, group, sexy novel, marriage, romance, alpha male, steamy romance, sex stories

NEW YORK TIMES and USA TODAY BESTSELLING and AWARD WINNING AUTHOR SELENA KITT - OVER A MILLION BOOKS SOLD!

Get ready to be tied up in knots--or cuffs or chains or ball-gags... Let Excessica's authors hypnotize, command and hogtie your senses with our first BDSM anthology. Surrender to these stories and they will dominate you--body, mind and soul. This anthology contains fourteen painfully pleasurable tales by Elliott Mabeuse, J.E. Taylor, Dakota Trace, Jack Osprey, Selena Kitt, J.M. Snyder, Alex Jordaine, Jennifer Campbell, Candace Blevins, Giselle Renarde, Bekki Lynn, Colin, Penelope Street and Erin O'Riordan. CHECK OUT ALL THE EXCESSICA ANTHOLOGIES! Autumn (Paranormals and Weirdness) Four Seasons: Autumn Wonder Strange Love Something Wicked Spring (Romance!) Four Seasons: Spring Generations Happy Endings Happy Ever After Winter (Darker Days...) Four Seasons: Winter Heartache Love Bound Divine Matches Summer (Hot!) Four Seasons: Summer Triad Colors Stuck on You

From NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING and AWARD WINNING AUTHOR SELENA KITT - OVER 2 MILLION BOOKS SOLD! Selena Kitt's

\*Power Play\*—where those uber-hot alpha authority figures take full advantage of their status to strike up all sorts of sexy naughtiness with their subordinates! Her first year away from home at Catholic college has been a disaster for shy, awkward Emily, falling in with the wrong crowd, just trying to fit in with the other girls. When Father Mark, the campus psychologist, takes her under his wing, she’s more than grateful, and under his tutelage, Emily blossoms into ripe, luscious fruit, just ready to be plucked. By the time Father Mark realizes his mistake, it’s too late—Emily has fallen for him, and he for her. God help them both. Warning: This title contains hot, steamy nobody-writes-it-like-Selena-Kitt sex between alpha authority figures and their subordinates! EXCERPT: “How are you doing otherwise? How are classes?” She smiled at his interest. Father Mark was always so kind. “Good. Thanks for loaning me that book on Catholic Saints. It was just what I was looking for.” “So are you going to tell me which saint you were researching?” He sat back, tenting his fingers and looking at her. Sometimes when he looked at her, she felt almost naked, like he was seeing not just through her clothes, but fully into her somehow. “Oh, it wasn’t for a class.” She flushed. “It was just for me.” He cocked his head at her. “Which one called to you?” “Saint Lucy.” There was no

point not telling him. She knew he'd get it out of her eventually. He had a way of making her want to confess things, even when she wasn't in the confessional. He nodded, just waiting, somehow knowing she was going to continue, and she did. "She's the patron saint of the blind. I had a dream that I was going blind." He raised his eyebrows. "Scary?" "No, actually. I dreamed I was going blind, but I could see everything. I was just seeing it...from inside." She glanced at him, seeing the quizzical look on his face. "It's hard to explain." "I think I understand." He leaned forward, putting his elbow on his desk, cupping his chin in his hand. She could see the dark hairs covering his forearm. "Do you know how Lucy lost her sight?" "Yes. She plucked out her own eyes and sent them to the man who admired them." "Why, do you think?" Emily shrugged. "Well, the book said it was because she wanted to give her heart to God, not to a man. So when her admirer said she had beautiful eyes, she plucked them out to prove that her beauty wasn't external, and she was devoted only to God." "Why do you think she did it?" "I think..." Emily looked up, meeting his eyes fully. "I think she was afraid." "Afraid? Of what?" Father Mark looked surprised. "Doesn't it take a great deal of courage to pluck out your own eyes?" "I think it was cowardice." She bit her lip, watching his reaction. "I think she was afraid of love." Father Mark stood, coming around to the other side of the desk to lean against it in front of her. "But Lucy loved God." "Yes," Emily agreed, looking up, up, into his handsome face. "But she was afraid of men. Of the way they looked at her. Admired her. I think she wanted to make herself ugly, so no one would notice her." He seemed to contemplate this, and she noted the way his gaze fell on her hemline, where she was playing with the edge of her uniform skirt. "But God restored her sight," he reminded her. "Yes, and made her eyes more beautiful than ever." "Proving that no matter what you do, you can't hide inner beauty." He smiled, reaching out to tuck a stray strand of hair behind her ear. "You're a very beautiful girl, Emily. There's just no hiding it." Emily's heart swelled in her chest, even though she knew she shouldn't be feeling what she was. He was so close she could smell him, a clean scent, like soap, and something else, masculine and heady. She was intoxicated by his dark green gaze, fixed in her chair, all of their long conversations constellated in that moment, hours spent in this office talking about everything from school and her scholarship to one of the most prestigious Catholic girls' colleges in the country, to her overprotective mother and her long-dead father whose image glowed like an angel in the distance of her memory. "I don't try to hide it with you." She turned her face so his palm was cupping her cheek, relishing the touch of his skin against hers. Was this really happening? "You make me feel beautiful." "You are. You really are," he whispered hoarsely, his thumb moving along the line of her jaw, sending little shivers through her. "I love you, Father." Emily turned and kissed his palm, eyes closed, breathing in his scent, her confession bubbling up without thought. "I love you." The silence stretched between them and she didn't need to open her eyes to feel his shock, she could see it clearly enough with her eyes closed. But he didn't move his hand from her cheek, didn't withdraw. Instead, his hand moved down to her shoulder, his finger moving along the sensitive area of skin over her collarbone, tracing it under the open V of her blouse. She held her breath, waiting, hoping, praying, not daring to move. "Emily..." He whispered her name and the sound was heaven. "Oh God, help me..." He kissed her and the sensation carried her skyward. She wrapped her arms around his neck, reveling in the hot press of his lips, the way he gathered her to him, pressing his hands to the small of her back so her hips met his under his robe. There was no mistaking the hard steel of him pressed against her pelvis. Keywords: Alpha Male, Steamy Romance, Sex Stories, Erotic, Erotica, New Adult, Priest, Taboo, Forbidden

I could be a little obsessive, but when I found myself searching his Internet history, even I knew I was crossing a line.-----From NEW YORK TIMES Bestselling & Award-Winning Author Selena Kitt-----What would you do, if you found out your husband was secretly calling into phonesex lines? Confront him? Throw him out? Divorce him? Nope! Instead of getting angry, curious Tara decides to start listening in on

John's steamy conversations. She can't help herself, because her laconic husband has never shared a fantasy with his wife during their entire marriage. But it turns out he's been leading a double life, telling other women what he really wants in the bedroom! When a frustrated Tara turns to her best friend, Kelly, for advice, her much more adventurous partner-in-crime hatches a plan to bring John and Tara together. Once the trap is set, using Kelly as bait, the two women spring it on one unsuspecting man whose fantasies are about to become a very sexy reality.

Charlie lives an average life in an ordinary home, and she isn't complaining. Jack is a good husband and they have beautiful children--but when she discovers her penchant for a secret taboo, she finds that it suddenly turns her sex life from a mundane distraction into a mind-blowing, transcendent experience. This is the story of a woman's exquisite unfolding...

Henry and Libby have a Valentine's Day tradition. Every year, this young, college aged couple share and explore a special fantasy with one another. This time, though, Libby has discovered something shocking about the Baumgartners, leading her to speculate wildly about Henry's real feelings. What she uncovers will lead them both to explore their wildest dreams and their true heart's desires! ----- IF YOU LIKED THIS BOOK You can have more fun with this family! Listed in Chronological Order \*FREE\* Meet the Baumgartners A Baumgartner Christmas Baumgartner Hot Shorts Babysitting Baumgartners The Baumgartners Plus One Letters to the Baumgartners A Baumgartner Reunion Crazy About the Baumgartners Baumgartner Generations: Janie Baumgartner Generations: Henry A Baumgartner Valentine Baumgartners Empty Nest Baumgartner Dirty Show KEYWORDS: menage, erotic, erotica, sex, adult, threesome, lesbian, ff, ffm, threeway, menage a trois, bisexual, group, sexy novel, marriage, romance, alpha male, steamy romance, sex stories

Ronnie--or as Mrs. Baumgartner insists on calling her, Veronica--has been babysitting for the Baumgartners since she was fifteen years old and has practically become another member of the family. Now a college freshman, Ronnie jumps at the chance to work on her tan in the Florida Keys with "Doc" and "Mrs. B" under the pretense of babysitting the kids. Ronnie isn't the only one with ulterior motives, though, and she discovers that the Baumgartners have wayward plans for their young babysitter. This wicked hot sun and sand coming of age story will seduce you as quickly as the Baumgartners seduce innocent Ronnie and leave everyone yearning for more! ----- Warnings: This title contains sand, sun, micro-bikinis, graphic language, seriously erotic erotica, lesbian sex, anal sex, sex toys, a MFF menage a trois (threesome) between an older couple and their teen babysitter that may set your Kindle on fire (or your print pages if you haven't yet been Kindle-assimilated) and a coming-of-age fantasy that will rock your world. ----- IF YOU LIKED BABYSITTING THE BAUMGARTNERS, you may want to have more fun with this family! A Baumgartner Christmas by Selena Kitt The Baumgartners Plus One by Selena Kitt Meet the Baumgartners by Selena Kitt A Baumgartner Reunion by Selena Kitt Baumgartner Generations: Janie by Selena Kitt Baumgartner Generations: Henry by Selena Kitt Letters to the Baumgartners by Selena Kitt ----- EXCERPT: "You know, watching the kids isn't all you're here for, Veronica." Mrs. Baumgartner turned her face to me after they went in, resting her cheek on her folded arms. "Doc and I were just talking last night about how much you've done for us over the years. The kids adore you. You're like part of the family." I flushed. "Thanks." "You deserve a good vacation." She smiled, her eyes creasing at the corners. I wondered how old she was. It was hard for me to judge how old people were--to me, they just seemed either old or young. Mrs. B wasn't really either. "It's the least we can do." "If I can get a tan, that will be reward enough." I grabbed the oil next to my towel and poured some into my hands. I worked more of it into my thighs and over my smooth, flat belly. I noticed her watching me. "Do you want some?" "Sure." She took the bottle and sat up to squeeze a pool of glistening liquid into her palm, rubbing it over her shoulders and arms. I slipped my boy short bottoms aside, checking for a tan line. I actually

had one, which was thrilling, although it wasn't as dark as I wanted it to be. "You can take it off." Mrs. Baumgartner untied her black bikini top around the neck and I stared as she started to spread oil over her full, naked breasts. I knew I was staring, but I couldn't help it. Her skin was smooth and tawny-even there. Her nipples were brown, vastly different from my light pink ones. "Wh-what?" I stammered. I was still staring. She smoothed oil over her belly, which was softer and a little more rounded than mine, working it under the strings of her bikini and down into the grooves of her thighs. "Your top." She massaged oil into her thighs and calves. "You can take it off-so you won't have any tan lines." She lay on her back on the blanket, glancing over at me. I must have looked shocked. "No one can see, Veronica. It's a private beach-just us." For the first time in years, Carrie Baumgartner doesn't have any chicks in the nest--all the fledglings have flown the coop and she's finally got her sexy, energetic husband all to herself! Doc suggests they take advantage of this newfound freedom, and his adventurous wife has no objections. She intends to enjoy their little nest, preferably in every room, in every position they can possibly imagine. But an empty house has its echoes, and while Doc buys a new muscle car and considers retiring from his practice to mark his mid-life crisis, his wife experiences a much deeper quandry. Carrie has been in communication with someone from her past, and their relationship has blossomed into something no one expected. Things with Jody are so intense, it scares her a little, and even her usually open-minded husband has his reservations. When Carrie and Doc go on a hot, fun-in-the-sun vacation to their Florida Keys timeshare, couple time is interrupted by a very sexy, but distraught third. Jody's in trouble and has nowhere else to turn. Of course, the Baumgartners offer their assistance--and even their bed. But this is the kind of threesome the polyamorous couple could never have imagined, even in their wildest fantasies, and it's about to turn everything upside down. If you thought the Baumgartners were uninhibited before, you're about to see what it's like when they really let their freak-flag fly. Join them down where it's hot, moist and humid--and where the surprises sometimes come faster than they do! ----- IF YOU LIKED THIS BOOK You can have more fun with this family! Listed in Chronological Order \*FREE\* Meet the Baumgartners A Baumgartner Christmas Baumgartner Hot Shorts Babysitting Baumgartners The Baumgartners Plus One Letters to the Baumgartners A Baumgartner Reunion Crazy About the Baumgartners Baumgartner Generations: Janie Baumgartner Generations: Henry A Baumgartner Valentine Baumgartners Empty Nest Baumgartner Dirty Show KEYWORDS: menage, erotic, erotica, sex, adult, threesome, lesbian, ff, ffm, threeway, menage a trois, bisexual, group, sexy novel, marriage, romance, alpha male, steamy romance, sex stories ~\*~\*~2010 EPIC AWARD FINALIST!~\*~\*~Settle yourself in for a wicked bed time story, a hot, wild ride through nursery rhymes like you've never heard them before. Set in a fantastical world where the privileged few own and raise sex slaves like beloved pets, Mother herself is the star of the show, wielding a riding crop and taking care of and training her young charges with a firm and skillful hand. But where has Father Goose wandered off to, and who will take Mother in hand when she ventures too far?-----Warnings: This title contains erotic situations, graphic language, sex, spanking, elements of bdsm, and a perspective on nursery rhymes you'll never forget!-----EXCERPT:"Peep!" The voice shook the room and the startled girl looked up as Mother came in. "Do you know where your sheep are now?" "No, Mother." The girl looked up from her position, kneeling on the floor, her blue eyes wide. "I penned them before I left, I swear it." Mother Goose came toward her, the high heels of her soft boots clicking on the floor. She squatted down before Peep, whose hands were bound behind her to her feet with pink satin sashes. "You are a pretty little one," Mother said, lifting the girl's chin and studying her face. Mother's eyes moved over the girl's body, the pink and white corset drawn tight, her blonde curls spilling over her shoulders, partially hiding Peep's rosy little nipples. "Sometimes I think you're just playing dumb." "No, Mother," Peep implored, shaking her head. "I penned them, I promise you." "Is that so?" Mother asked, standing again. Peep looked up Mother's long legs, encased in black fishnet stockings and garters, the dark triangle between

her legs exposed, as it always was, for easy access. Mother had taken to wearing black since Father had crossed over, and her mood was ever changeable, but lately she seemed often cross and hard to please. Mother tapped her toe in front of Peep's knee, folding her arms over her ample breasts that were pushed up high in her black corset, but covered with the sheer, lace peignoir that she always wore, unbuttoned to the floor. "Mother, please," Peep pleaded. "I will go tend them, if you let me." Mother walked over to the cabinet and the girl moaned, the sound caught halfway between regret and anticipation. "I think we need a little correction, don't you?" Mother's voice drifted over her shoulder as she chose a small cat o' nine tails from her collection. "Please," Peep pleaded again, her eyes downcast. "I'll be a good girl." "Yes," Mother murmured, coming to caress the her cheek with her soft hand. "You will." Mother reached behind the girl and began untying the pink satin ribbon that bound her. Peep sighed in relief, rolling her tired shoulders once her arms were free. She leaned forward onto her hands and knees as Mother began to untie her feet, but then the older woman stopped. "No... this is good," Mother said, tightening the sashes at the girl's ankles, chuckling. "Turn around, Little Bo Peep, who's lost her sheep, and doesn't know were to find them." Peep did as she was told, turning her face toward the wall on her hands and knees, using her hands to slowly work herself around. She felt Mother's hand caressing her ass, and she shivered, looking back over her shoulder at the older woman. Mother was squatting down behind her, beginning to drip the many straps of the cat o' nine tails over Peep's behind like a little leather waterfall. "Peep's little puss," Mother whispered, parting the dark blonde fuzz with her fingers to peer in at the pink treasure. "I love peeping at Peep's little puss." Mother giggled, wiggling her fingers through and finding the girl's clit. "Oh, Mother!" Peep moaned, lifting her bottom in the air as much as she could with her feet tied together at the ankles.

FROM TOP 15 NEW YORK TIMES & USA TODAY BESTSELLING AUTHOR SELENA KITT OVER ONE MILLION BOOKS SOLD!

----- Doc and Mrs. B have hired a new au pair and she's crazy about the Baumgartners. Poor rejected Gretchen, fired from her previous job and still licking her wounds from a recent breakup, is desperately seeking the kind of attention and affection only the Baumgartners can offer. So why do they seem to thwart her advances at every turn? It isn't as if the polyamorous couple has been secretive about their fondness for threesomes. Naughty Gretchen makes up her mind, on their annual trip to the steamy sun and fun of Key West, to show the Baumgartners just how crazy she is about the both of them!

FROM NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING & AWARD-WINNING AUTHOR SELENA KITT These naughty girls have a secret, taboo desire—for his hot, sexy best friend. It's oh-so-wrong, but behind closed doors, it feels oh-so-right! Get five tempting tales of the forbidden, fantasies that will push all your buttons and your boundaries. These exciting stories will give you all the heat you've been looking for. Included: Fiona, Georgia, Hanna, India, Jenna Keywords: forbidden romance alpha male unprotected sex bareback steamy romance virgin first time taboo erotica sex stories story barely legal college new adult college coed series books ebooks story schoolgirl teen young girl teenager teenage innocent innocence older man younger woman, college coed series books ebooks story schoolgirl teen young girl teenager teenage innocent innocence like a father like a daughter best friends to lovers

Told in the spirit of magical realism, this modern day adaptation of the Greek myth of Eros and Psyche takes Annie on each of Psyche's tasks in her quest for her lost love. Each task brings her closer to him and to realizations about herself. Will Annie find Eric and reveal to him the secret she's been keeping, even from her sisters?

Mother Earth is one hot sexy Mama and in this tribute to nature and the environment, Selena Kitt pays homage to her beauty, her grandeur and her conservation. Who else could tackle topics like global warming, strip mining, animal endangerment & environmental toxicity, while

making it hot, hot, hot? This anthology includes six sexy and environmentally provocative stories that will rock your world.

Babysitting the Baumgartners Excessica Publishing

On a bus trip to California to live with her sister, Lexi meets an intriguing man who is visiting "sacred spots" all across the U.S. The connection between them is undeniable, and when Lexi's painful past is revealed, William makes her an offer she finds hard to refuse. Together they embark on a journey that takes them to a place of connection, healing, and infinite mystery.

Danielle Stuart is spending a year abroad studying in Venice, but while she loves the romance of the language and the beauty of country, she finds herself more and more confused by her growing feelings for a gondolier named Nico and her now ex-husband, Mason, who has shown up on her doorstep looking to reconcile. Desperate Dani writes to the Baumgartners in hopes her former lovers might help her clarify her muddled emotions. Finding herself torn between the two men, she reveals her dizzying dilemma, only to discover, thanks to the Baumgartner's insight and her own sense of sexual discovery, that she may not have to choose after all.-----WARNING: This title contains graphic language and mmf sex, including m/m and some anal sex.-----EXCERPT: "Not here," I whispered as Nico kissed me into a narrow alleyway, the cool brick biting my back, pressed hard against the wall. "Yes here," he insisted, and I cursed myself for wearing a skirt to school. March was flirting with April and the weather had been sunny and bordering on warm all day, prompting my choice of outfit. "No, no," I protested, but telling him no was impossible. He took when he wanted, when he wanted. I couldn't deny him, and even as my mind forbid him, my body responded, my hips thrusting to meet the hard press of his cock through his trousers, my mouth opening under his. "I can't wait," he murmured, his hand cupping my mound through my skirt. "I've been thinking about you all day. My cock has been hard for hours." "We could get caught," I whispered, eyes closed with pleasure as he rocked the heel of his palm against my pussy. It was still daylight and anyone passing by the alleyway could see us. "Arrested. What would your mother say?" "I don't care," he growled, yanking my skirt up to my waist, exposing the black flash of my panties underneath. "Nico!" I gasped when he went to his knees, unmindful of the suit he was wearing, burying his face between my legs. The truth was, I was already soaking wet—I'd been thinking about him all day too, about our date and where we would go to ease this ache. I had to sneak him into my flat past Caro Lucia. His mother guarded his place like Fort Knox. We had found places of course, the darkness our accomplice. We had christened the restroom at the Mood Café twice, once in the men's room, the second time in the women's. We'd made love in the gondola in the dark several times, tied to a post, nearly tipping it over once in a narrow canal with our fervor. We'd even done it like this, in dark alleys, cul-de-sacs, entryways to empty buildings. But we'd never dared to do it like this, in the daylight, in plain sight. I usually felt like a naughty teenager, sneaking around and hiding our lust, but this was beyond daring—it was dangerous. I loved it. "Lick it," I begged, sliding my leg up over his shoulder to give him better access. He nudged my panties aside and did just as he was told, his mouth working sweet, hot magic between my legs. My clit throbbed against his tongue, my nipples hardening under my blouse. I rubbed my own breasts, grazing them with my nails through the material, sending hot tingles down between my thighs.

From NEW YORK TIMES Bestselling & Award-Winning Author Selena Kitt - OVER 2 MILLION BOOKS SOLD! Selena Kitt's \*Girls Only\*—where the girls get naughty together, but it feels oh, so good! Paige isn't looking forward to chaperoning her younger sister's Girl Scout Troop for a camping trip outing—burning S'mores, telling the same old ghost stories and listening to little girls giggle all night long—until she meets the new Girl Scout Troop leader, Brandi. The petite

blond is just her type, so when a tent mishap leaves Paige without one, forcing the two women to share, the trip goes from tame to thrilling faster than either of them could have imagined. Warning: This title contains hot panty-melting girl-on-girl action! EXCERPT: What can you do with a dozen fourteen-year-old Girl Scouts, three dozen Hershey's chocolate bars, two boxes of graham crackers and four bags of marshmallows when you're thirty miles from any known civilization? Paige could think of a few things, not the least of which involved going to prison for homicide—those pointy marshmallow sticks would make a great weapon, she mused—but she gritted her teeth and agreed to take them all down to the lake to swim so Brandi could finish setting up camp. “Are you sure you know how to pitch a tent?” Paige asked doubtfully, watching the other “adult volunteer” in their little band of merrymakers pulling tent poles out of a bag. Even though Brandi had taken charge once the bus had arrived at the camp site, barking orders clearly enough to get the girls moving, setting up their tents and unpacking their gear, Paige still wasn't quite sure Brandi knew what she was doing, exactly. Maybe it was her own brunette's natural prejudice against the petite blond—or maybe it was Brandi's bright idea that using some of the kerosene would help the fire start a little faster. Paige had thankfully made it to the girls before they tried that brilliant idea, or all of them would have gone home to their parents without eyebrows. “I'll be fine!” Brandi blew a stray length of blond hair out of her eyes, sitting back on her heels in her hiking boots. She was wearing her green Girl Scout sash with all her badges, everything from her Brownie wings to her Senior Scout badge and Paige had to resist the urge to make a joke about Girl Scout cookies being made from real Girl Scouts so hard she actually bit her tongue. “Please, just take the girls down to the lake. Let them swim and have fun. I'll finish up here.” “If you're sure?” Paige glanced over at the giggling group of girls, already in their suits, towels slung over their shoulders, among them Paige's little sister, Jess—the sole reason she'd agreed to come along on this exasperating outing in the first place. “Go!” Brandi insisted, flashing her a very broad smile as she struggled with the tent bag. “I'll have it all fixed up by the time you get back. That's your tent, isn't it?” “Uh, yeah, but...” Paige looked over at her gear—less than half of what most of the other girls had dragged along. She was a seasoned camper, even if she'd never been a Girl Scout. “I'll set your tent up too, as payback, okay?” Brandi stood, brushing her hands off on her khaki shorts and shooing Paige toward the waiting gaggle of girls. “Then we can get that fire going and roast hot dogs and marshmallows!” “Okayyy, but no kerosene, right?” Paige backed away, still doubtful, but there was no arguing with that blinding, over-confident smile and squeaky reassurance. Besides, what trouble could she get into setting up tents, Paige reasoned, directing her charges down the path toward the beach. Keywords: Lesbian romance, Steamy Romance, Virgin, Erotic Sex Stories, Barely Legal, First Time, Erotica

NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING and AWARD WINNING AUTHOR SELENA KITT - OVER 2 MILLION BOOKS

SOLD! ----- David has been brightening up his gray Surrey, England days with the magazine collection hidden in the shed but when he finds that their American foreign exchange student, Dawn, has discovered his magazines, things really begin to heat up. David's is supposed to be looking for a job, but Dawn has the week off and is determined to work on her tan. Distracted David finds himself increasingly tempted by their seductive foreign exchange student, who makes it very clear what she wants. In spite of the Study Abroad program's strict policy against fraternizing, Dawn's teasing ways slowly break down the barrier between them until they both give in to their lust. But what are they going to do about the feelings that have developed between them in the meantime? NOTE: Previously titled Foreign Exchange, this is a slightly less naughty, but no less sexy re-telling--updated and redressed for your reading pleasure. EXCERPT: "David?" I woke up with a grunt, hearing my name being hissed from beside the bed. It was dark, but I could make out her outline in the moonlight coming through the window. She was on her hands and knees, crawling toward me. "Dawn?" I felt her find the bed with a thud. "Ow." She whimpered. "Christ!" I reached for her, groping in the dark. My hand found her arm, helping her up into the bed. "What are you doing?" "Ta," she said, thanking me. I could smell the alcohol on her now. "It's a long way when you're legless." "Shhhh!" I looked toward my door. I was listening for my Mum or Dad but didn't hear them. "C'mon, let's get you to bed." "That's where I am." She crawled up against me in the dark and pressed me down, snuggling up against my bare chest. "Hey, you sleep naked! When did you start that?" "Since I was fourteen," I whispered. "Keep your voice down, Dawn." "I am." She kissed my shoulder. "You feel good." "Okay." I tried to untangle her limbs from mine. "You are pretty well lashed, and I think this is a bad idea. C'mon, let's go." "Noooo!" She slid her bare foot up the inside of my calf. She'd lost her heels somewhere, I noticed, but I could feel the skirt and blouse pressed against me, her body full and warm underneath, flushed from the alcohol. "Don't make me go." "I think you'd better." I tried to sit, but she was clinging to me too tightly. "I'll scream," she whispered into my ear, her breath hot against my neck. "You will not." I edged my way out from under her. I heard her intake of breath and knew she really meant to do it. What was wrong with her? Panicked, I rolled onto her, finding her mouth with my hand in the dark and pressing it there, hard. "Button it!" I hissed, feeling her wiggling and squirming underneath me. Her skirt was riding high up and I felt her bare thighs against mine, her skin like velvet. "Unbutton it," she murmured when I moved my hand away from her mouth, her fingers working her blouse from top to bottom between us. Keywords: Coming of Age, New Adult, College Romance, Sexy Novel, Forbidden Taboo Romance, Steamy, Kinky Smut

Jenny's last babysitting job nearly ended in death. But she's a survivor. She's getting over it. The crazy guy who was after her is gone and she's even got a new babysitting job. When she answers the phone, she hears a familiar voice, a voice from the past, from the grave.

He's big. He's bad. And he only wants one thing. Revenge. Ric Ryker spent years being called "Big Dick." Ridiculed for his weight, shunned by all the pretty girls, snubbed by all the cool guys. But after a secret journey of transformation, he's back--ready to take over leadership from his father at Ryker Arms--with an impressive new physique and a plan to prove them all wrong. Especially her. The one woman who hurt him the most. Annalesa--sweet, smart, stunning. And his stepsister. The girl he could never have. The girl who wouldn't look twice at him anyway--especially in front of her stuck-up friends. Now he's going to make her want him. Show her just what she was missing. And hurt her, just like she hurt him. He's got the weapon and he's taken aim--but he didn't count on his own heart getting caught in the crossfire. If you've read Babysitting the Baumgartners, A Baumgartner Reunion, or Baumgartner Generations: Janie, you'll love this prequel to the series. If you've never read any of them - Meet the Baumgartners! Your life will never be the same again! Warnings: This title contains f/f sex, a m/f/f threesome, a wicked game of strip poker and the hottest shower masturbation scenes you may ever read.

KINDLE & NOOK TOP 100 BAUMGARTNER SERIES Now available in two BOX SETS \$ave! \$ave! \$ave! \$ave! \$ave! What do you get in Baumgartners Box Set 2? The Baumgartners Plus One Letters to the Baumgartners Baumgartner Generations: Janie The Baumgartners Plus One By Selena Kitt When Danielle Stuart meets the Baumgartners, her life doesn't need to get any more complicated. Studying Italian on scholarship at the University of Michigan, Dani is haunted by a horrible tragedy that her husband, Mason, simply can't come to terms with. But when she meets Carrie Baumgartner, and then her handsome husband, Doc, she finds her attraction to the couple irresistible, no matter how complicated things might get. While the two women bond over being childless and yet surrounded by children in the university's married housing complex, it's Doc Baumgartner who really brings them together with a game-changing idea that serves to reshape all of their lives. WARNING: This title contains erotic situations and graphic language, and makes mention of porn, strippers, high heels, snow angels, wishbones, micro bikinis, white hot sand, Victoria's Secret, birth control, mittens, kitty cats, margaritas and various other alcoholic beverages, plus a plethora of sex including girl on girl, anal sex and a (mff) threesome in true Selena Kitt style. Letters to the Baumgartners By Selena Kitt Danielle Stuart is spending a year abroad studying in Venice, but while she loves the romance of the language and the beauty of country, she finds herself more and more confused by her growing feelings for a gondolier named Nico and her now ex-husband, Mason, who has shown up on her doorstep looking to reconcile. Desperate Dani writes to the Baumgartners in hopes her former lovers might help her clarify her muddled emotions. Finding herself torn between the two men, she reveals her dizzying dilemma, only to discover, thanks to the Baumgartners' insights and her own sense of sexual discovery, that she may not have to choose after all. Baumgartner Generations: Janie By Selena Kitt Janie has moved to New York to

try to make it as a writer, all the while serving as part-time lover in a polyamorous relationship with Veronica and TJ and full-time nanny to their daughter, Beth. Janie's life is already incredibly full when she runs into an agent one morning who sees great potential in her—and not just as an author. As Janie's relationship with Josh blooms and her career takes off, Ronnie's happy surprise turns into a problem that even a vacation in a mountain cabin with the Baumgartners can't fix, throwing everyone's life off-kilter. Janie, especially, is spread thin, trying to please everyone while keeping Josh from finding out the true nature of her relationship with her benefactors. She knows she has to tell him eventually, but fear holds her back. Will she lose him? Will she be forced to make an impossible choice? Or will she, perhaps, find that the capacity for the human heart to love is, indeed, endless? Warnings: This title contains erotic situations, graphic language, a ménage a trois (MFF threesome), lesbian sex and a hookup turned romance that will curl your toes! ----- IF YOU

LIKED THIS BOOK You can have more fun with this family! Listed in Chronological Order \*FREE\* Meet the Baumgartners A Baumgartner Christmas Baumgartner Hot Shorts Babysitting Baumgartners The Baumgartners Plus One Letters to the Baumgartners A Baumgartner Reunion Crazy About the Baumgartners Baumgartner Generations: Janie Baumgartner Generations: Henry A Baumgartner Valentine Baumgartners Empty Nest Baumgartner Dirty Show KEYWORDS: menage, erotic, erotica, sex, adult, threesome, lesbian, ff, ffm, threeway, menage a trois, bisexual, group, sexy novel, marriage, romance, alpha male, steamy romance, sex stories

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KINDLE & NOOK TOP 100 BAUMGARTNER SERIES Now available in two BOX SETS \$ave! \$ave! \$ave! \$ave! \$ave!  
What do you get in Baumgartners Box Set 1? Babysitting the Baumgartners - TOP 100 AMAZON SELLER A Baumgartner Reunion Baumgartner Generations: Henry Babysitting the Baumgartners By Selena Kitt Ronnie, now a college freshman, has been babysitting for the Baumgartners so long, she's practically a member of the family. When

Mrs. Baumgartner—who insists on calling her Veronica—invites Ronnie along on their yearly vacation, the nanny jumps at the chance. There's no way she's going to turn down an opportunity to work on her tan in the Florida Keys with Doc and Mrs. B! But Ronnie isn't the only one with ulterior motives. The young co-ed discovers that the Baumgartners have wayward plans for their au pair that are going to lead places she could have only imagined. Note: This wicked hot sun and sand coming of age story will seduce you as quickly as the Baumgartners seduce innocent Ronnie and leave everyone yearning for more! A Baumgartner Reunion By Selena Kitt Ronnie, now all grown up with a family of her own, gets a memory-jolting invitation to join the Baumgartners at their vacation home in the Florida Keys, and suddenly, everything comes flooding back. She hasn't thought about the Baumgartners in years, at least that's what she tells her wildly handsome husband, T.J. But it turns out that her curious husband has made a few phone calls and opportunity, or perhaps fate, presents itself, giving them a chance to live out their fantasies. But once again, Ronnie finds herself torn between what she wants, and what someone else wants for her—or are they one in the same? Baumgartner Generations: Henry By Selena Kitt Henry Baumgartner's in trouble. He used to be a big fish in a little pond, but now he's in college, and the world sure seems a lot bigger! Instead of passing him because of his athletic ability like they did in high school, he discovers his professors actually mean it when they say he needs to do the work or he's going to fail his classes—and be kicked off the all-star hockey team. Turns out, Henry's been keeping a secret, and while he desperately continues to try to keep it, from the girl he's got a crush on, from his roommate who's after the same girl, from his parents and teachers and coaches, he knows he can't go on keeping it forever. So when his parents hire him a tutor, he turns to this angel of mercy for help, but little does he realize that Mrs. Toni Franklin is going to complicate his life in ways he never could have foreseen... ----- IF YOU LIKED THIS BOOK You can have more fun with this family! Listed in Chronological Order \*FREE\* Meet the Baumgartners A Baumgartner Christmas Baumgartner Hot Shorts Babysitting Baumgartners The Baumgartners Plus One Letters to the Baumgartners A Baumgartner Reunion Crazy About the Baumgartners Baumgartner Generations: Janie Baumgartner Generations: Henry A Baumgartner Valentine Baumgartners Empty Nest Baumgartner Dirty Show KEYWORDS: menage, erotic, erotica, sex, adult, threesome, lesbian, ff, ffm, threeway, menage a trois, bisexual, group, sexy novel, marriage, romance, alpha male, steamy romance, sex stories

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