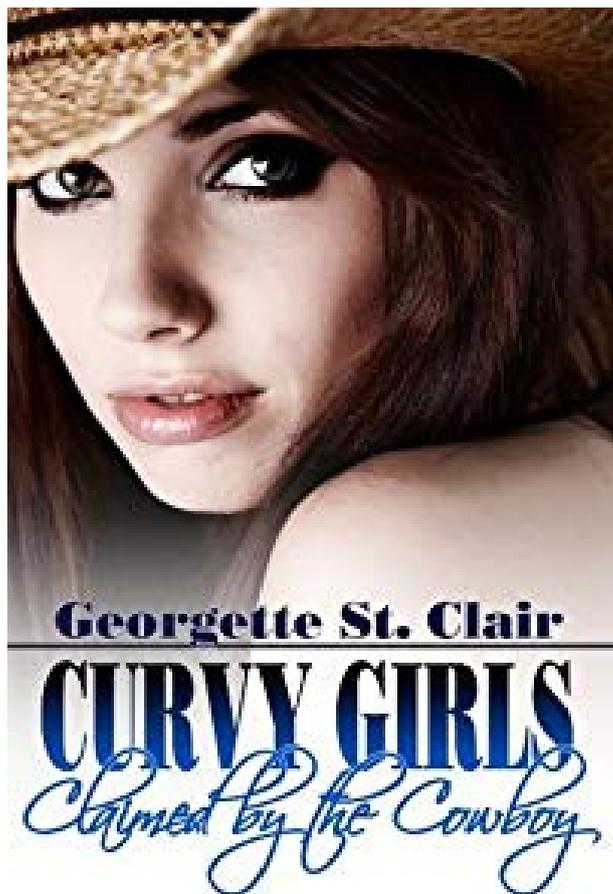


Claimed By The Cowboy



Author:	Georgette St. Clair
ASIN	B00BLWB5SC
Goodreads Rating:	3.62
Published:	February 26th 2013 by Amazon Digital Services
Genre:	Romance
Language	English
Series	Curvy Girls
Pages:	116

[Claimed By The Cowboy.pdf](#)

[Claimed By The Cowboy.epub](#)

Ty Jackson was Abigail's high school nemesis. The popular quarterback mocked her full figure and her studious ways; hurt, she ran a humiliating picture of him in the school newspaper. She can't imagine anything more infuriating than the big, handsome jerk coming back from the big city and living on the ranch next door to her property...except being blackmailed into a fake marriage to help him save his family's ranch. But what are Ty's true reasons for wanting to marry Abigail...and what are his secret plans for the ranch? EXCERPT: "Abigail, I think about you every minute of the day. I want you so bad it hurts. I know you want me too; I could feel it in the way you kissed me." Abigail bit her lower lip, and a blush crept over the creamy skin of her face. His arms were around her, and she was pressed tight between him and the foot of the bed, with nowhere to go. That was exactly how he wanted it. "Ty, I..." "Tell me you don't feel the same." He cupped her breast in his hand and smiled at her sharp intake of breath, and the flush of desire that turned her ivory cheeks a rosy red. Squeezing gently, he ran his thumb over her nipple, and she whimpered. "Don't like it? Don't want me? Tell me to stop, and I will." He brushed his lips against hers softly, and then pulled back slightly when her lips parted to kiss him. "Ty," she choked out. "What?" he said, all innocence, and then did it again, a hot, teasing kiss, longer this time, sliding his tongue into her mouth, and pulling away quickly when she started to respond. With one hand he yanked at his towel and dropped it to the floor, and then pressed against her, his shaft pressing against her soft flesh. "Damn you!" she hissed, and then she was on him, kissing him hungrily, and

blood rushed to his head and he grabbed the waistband of her skirt and yanked it off her, and then peeled her shirt off over her head. Then they were on the bed again, in a tangle of hot flesh and hungry, probing tongues, and he was sliding between her legs.