

Chapter 1 : Do You Want to Start a Scandal - Cuyahoga County Public Library - OverDrive

Do You Want to Start a Scandal is a fun historical romance read filled with intrigue, espionage, and so much sexual tension between a mysterious Marquess and a quirky woman on the brink of ruin. Charlotte Highwood's plan to warn Piers Brandon, Lord Granville of her scheming mama's matchmaking goes wrong when they accidentally witness a

On the night of the Parkhurst ball, someone had a scandalous tryst in the library. Was it Lord Canby, with the maid, on the divan? Or Miss Fairchild, with a rake, against the wall? Perhaps the butler did it. All Charlotte Highwood knows is this: But rumors to the contrary are buzzing. But as they set about finding the mystery lovers, Piers reveals a few secrets of his own. The oh-so-proper marquess can pick locks, land punches, tease with sly wit. Their passion is intense. The danger is real. Will she risk all to prove her innocence? *Do You Want to Start a Scandal* by Tessa Dare was another one of those books I picked up during a reading slump on a whim thanks to oh so many glowing reviews from some of the amazing bloggers that I trusted. I never read a Tessa Dare book prior to this and am now wondering how I got away with it? Especially since I adore my share of historical romances. We meet Charlotte Highwood, a sort of a pariah in the society thanks to her mother who is so very keen on getting Charlotte married into title that she is willing to throw in front of a coach "literally. Charlotte swoops into the library during the Parkhurst ball in order to warn Piers Brandon, Lord Granville that she is there to save him "from herself" when the two find themselves behind one of the curtains in a middle of a scandalous lovers tryst. When Parkhursts youngest discovers the two in the same room after hearing the sounds, he is convinced that Piers is trying to murder Charlotte and she finds herself trapped into marriage to the very man she was there to save from the same predicament. Now Charlotte is trying to discover who the lovers so she could clear her name, but Lord Granville has his own plans up his sleeve. I absolutely adored this. I loved their interactions, as they were both funny and endearing. Charlotte has been just someone I found myself relating to. She is not perfect by any means what so ever. She leaves her clothes thrown all over the floor and has a small bookmark that is made from a blanket when she was a child. Her character just felt so innocent and heartwarming, I found myself a bit annoyed with her mother and everything she felt she needed to put the girl through for the sake of marriage. Piers is just completely opposite of hurricane Charlotte. He is very clean, he likes things to be out of place and more than once has claimed that her dresses and linens have tried to kill him. He also has a top secret job, that Charlotte apparently did not have a hard time guessing. Overall, the romance was completely swoon worthy as expected. Charlotte also believes that she is too young for Piers, and in a way she is "not age wise perhaps" but mentally. She sends Piers into a complete whirl-spin and makes his life a bit more chaotic, which unsettles the man completely but makes it for an enjoyable read. I truly did adore these two and find myself missing them already. Did I mention that the book was just so funny? Dare does a great job mixing humor into the story that had me snorting with laughter several times throughout. The interactions, the writing, and the actions were just filled with snark and all around light and amusing. Big brownie points for Tessa Dare, her writing, her storytelling, and adoring characters. I cannot wait to explore and discover what else she has hiding for me.

Chapter 2 : Do You Want to Start a Scandal (Spindle Cove #5) read online free by Tessa Dare

Do You Want to Start a Scandal Castles Ever After Series, Castles Ever After 4, Spindle Cove 5 (crossover) On the night of the Parkhurst ball, someone had a scandalous tryst in the library.

The gentleman in black turned down the corridor, and Charlotte Highwood followed. Her ears caught the subtle click of a door latch down the passage, to the left. She hesitated in an alcove, engaging herself in silent debate. In the grand scheme of English society, Charlotte was a wholly unimportant young woman. But impertinence was preferable to the alternative: Distant music spilled from the ballroom. The first few strains of a quadrille. If she meant to act, it must be now. Before she could talk herself out of it, Charlotte tiptoed down the corridor and put her hand on the door latch. Desperate mothers called for desperate measures. When she opened the door, the marquess looked up at once. He was alone, standing behind the library desk. And he was perfect. High cheekbones, a squared jaw, and a nose so straight God must have drawn it with a rule. But everything else about him declared perfection, as well. His posture, his mien, his dark sweep of hair. The air of assured command that hovered about him, filling the room. Despite her nerves, she felt a prickle of curiosity. No man could be perfect. Mysteries always intrigued her. Inconvenience and mortification, chiefly. Everyone knows who you are. My mother is impossible. No reply could have sounded less sincere. In another example of refined manners, he gestured toward the settee, inviting her to sit. As would any gentleman in your place. You see, my mother is infamous for her attempts to throw me into the paths of titled gentlemen. During their first week in London last spring, she and Mama had been strolling through Hyde Park, enjoying the fine afternoon. Then her mother had spied the Earl of Astin riding down Rotten Row. Eager to make certain the eligible gentleman noticed her daughter, Mrs. The next issue of the Prattler had featured a cartoon depicting a young woman with a remarkable resemblance to Charlotte, spilling her bosoms and baring her legs as she dove into traffic. Worse than a scandal: For the rest of the season, no gentlemen dared come near her. Least of all me. I mean, it would be absurd. A wealthy, important, handsome one. Why, why, why had she said that aloud? No, not even October. June-late September at the very outside. Not a day past Michaelmas. She supposed she would be seated after all. He came out from behind the desk and sat on the corner, keeping one boot planted firmly on the floor. Have out with it, she told herself. My mother will do everything she can to encourage a connection. That means you and I must plan to avoid each other. It was a joke, my lord. Of course he had. He was worldly and educated and probably spoke a dozen languages. She was a good-natured, forthright person, and she could laugh at herself. In conversation, she generally put other people at ease. Those talents, modest as they were, all failed her now. Between his poise and that piercing blue stare, talking to the Marquess of Granville was rather like conversing with an ice sculpture. There must be a flesh-and-blood man in there somewhere. She stole a sidelong look at him, trying to imagine him in a moment of repose. Lounging in that tufted leather chair with his boots propped atop the desk. His coat and waistcoat discarded; sleeves uncuffed and rolled to his elbows. Reading a newspaper, perhaps, while he took the occasional sip from a tumbler of brandy. You had better return to the ballroom. For that matter, so had I. If you will, wait ten minutes or so before you follow. That will give me time to make some excuse for leaving the ball entirely. Oh, but then we have a whole fortnight ahead. The gentlemen always eat early, and I never rise before ten. That will see us through the days well enough. Or make other plans. As he drew her to her feet, he kept her close. Because you seem to be arranging my schedule already. Rather like a wife. I have five houses. That much, at least, would be tolerable. A crack in the ice? If she knew he could tease, and be teased in return, she would find him much too appealing. What part of that history makes you believe I could be felled by one matchmaking mama? She and Delia Parkhurst hoped to miss the next London season entirely, in favor of traveling the Continent. They had it all planned out: However, before they could start packing their valises, they needed to secure permission. Charlotte could not muck this up. Delia was counting on her. He went from cool and aristocratic to sharply alert, turning his head toward the door. She heard it, too. Footsteps in the corridor. Whispered voices, just outside. Had she bolted in panic? Had he swept her into his arms somehow? One moment, she was staring in mute horror at the scraping, turning door latch. Pressed chest to chest with the

Marquess of Granville. The man she had meant to avoid at all costs. She had the lapels of his coat clutched in her hands. His arms were around her, tight. His hands rested flat against her back—one at her waist, the other between her shoulders. She stared directly into his immaculate white cravat. Despite the awkwardness of their position, Charlotte vowed not to move or make a sound. If they were discovered like this, she would never recover. Her mother would sink her talons into Lord Granville and refuse to let go. However, as the moments crawled past, it seemed increasingly unlikely that she and Granville would be discovered. Two people had entered the room, and they wasted no time making use of it. The sounds were subtle, hushed. Muted giggles and the rustling of fabric. Perfume filtered through the draperies in a thick, pungent wave.

Chapter 3 : Spindle Cove Series by Tessa Dare

Do You Want to Start a Scandal read online free from your Pc or Mobile. *Do You Want to Start a Scandal (Spindle Cove #5)* is a Romance novel by Tessa Dare.

Chapter 4 : Do You Want to Start a Scandal | Tessa Dare

Auto Suggestions are available once you type at least 3 letters. Use up arrow (for mozilla firefox browser alt+up arrow) and down arrow (for mozilla firefox browser alt+down arrow) to review and enter to select.

Chapter 5 : Do You Want to Start a Scandal - St. Louis County Library - OverDrive

Reading Tessa Dare's Do You Want to Start a Scandal reminded me that as much as I love to have my angst level cranked up to heart-wrenching heights, I love a good laugh too. And boy did I laugh. I think I laughed pretty solidly through the first 5% of this book.

Chapter 6 : Caffeinated Reviewer | Do You Want to Start a Scandal by Tessa Dare

Do You Want to Start a Scandal is a Spindle Cove novel but you can read it as a stand alone (it will make you want to read the rest of the books in the series, though). It's got a broody, but still sensitive and sexy hero.

Chapter 7 : Do You Want to Start a Scandal? by Tessa Dare – All About Romance

Do You Want to Start a Scandal by Tessa Dare, , available at Book Depository with free delivery worldwide. Do You Want to Start a Scandal: Tessa Dare: We use cookies to give you the best possible experience.

Chapter 8 : Do You Want to Start a Scandal (Spindle Cove, book 5) by Tessa Dare

It feels like I'm committing the ultimate Romancelandia faux-pas when I say that Tessa Dare's last couple of books haven't really worked for me.

Chapter 9 : Do You Want to Start a Scandal - Navy General Library Program Downloadable Books, Music

Do You Want to Start a Scandal. by Tessa Dare. We'd love you to buy this book, and hope you find this page convenient in locating a place of purchase.