

Chapter 1 : Far Too Far () - IMDb

Never Too Far is the much-anticipated sequel to Abbi Glines' Fallen Too Far. It is a continuation of Blair and Rush's love story, and picks up immediately after Fallen Too Far ends. Never Too Far has been causing quite a stir!

I loved this book But at the same time I was highly disappointed. I devoured it in 3 hours flat, from 3: But I felt it getting over too quickly for me.. I wanted more, so many things were missing in this, so many loose ends were not tied and especially the ending.. I was like WTF. The dual pov always wins my heart over. I love knowing what the guy is thinking in time of drama!! P But towards the end, things seemed very very very rushed, and the ending felt incomplete and abrupt to me. So many things felt like they were unsolved, scattered. But now Abbi has announced that she will be writing a book 3 for them.. I hope she takes her time with the third book for Rush and Blaire and gives us another 5 Star book: When I saw the book had come out hours early I was all.. Then the story begins! One thing I loved the most about this book, Like more than anything.. Then I fell in love with Woods all over again, I mean I just cannot wait for his book to learn more about him!! I loveee Bethy, amazing friend and sweet chick! Then in the middle of the book, all I could think about was how good this is and I was all giddy happy for Blaire and Rush! I mean her preggy hormones were doing wonders for Rush and us readers too!! Then I got pissed, Because things were going nowhere and I wanted to beat the shit out of Rush.. I swear he is a stupid stupid jerk!!!! This book was a bit dragged out.. I mean the same book1 drama was being dragged out here.. Nothing new was developing.. Blaire would Run, Rush would follow.. When Rush would run.. I wanted to yell at him to get his fucking head out of his ass and just think straight!! You got to do right by your woman man, I mean stand up for her, stand by her and be the fuck there.. Not run off at the first bumpy road. Just reading about Nan and her god awful mother was making my blood boil, I hate those bitches with all my being. Such a selfish fucking sluts. I wanted more stuff about Cain too. Then he was a wuss then he became normal. Even with Nan, I just expected a wayh lot more.. About a lot of things!!! A lot of things left unfinished between many characters in this book.. I loveddddd Woods Bethy Grant and Ryan! But something seemed off about Grant too.. I was pissed with Rush for just leaving Blaire for a week with no fucking word what so ever and then when he was back, Blaire took him back without a word. And Rush lost all his badboy. I mean where were your balls man?? P Btw, at the end of all this drama I still love Rush and Blaire. Ta Ta Ta Ta..

Chapter 2 : Never Too Far Quotes by Abbi Glines

A very touching song by Mariah Carey "Never Too Far".

My fear that she might change her mind and stay in Sumit kept me quiet until we were safely out of the town limits. Seeing her hands knotted tightly in her lap bothered me. My need to protect her took over. Leaving was harder this time. She tilted her head to the side and looked at me. I needed to hear that right now. What sounds good to you? That was an odd request. I can find something to eat anywhere. I made sure to smile so she would know I wanted to get her soup. The first exit with food I pointed to the sign. Pick a place," I told her. A small laugh startled me and I looked over to see her actually smiling. Making her do that more often was a new goal. I put the Rover in park then sat back and looked at her. Just for a few minutes I wanted the freedom to watch her sleep. The dark circles under her eyes worried me. Was she not sleeping enough? I could talk to her about it. A soft knock on my window tore my attention from Blaire to Jace who was standing outside the car with an amused look on his face. I opened the door and stepped out before he could wake her up. Bethy can wait until tomorrow. She obviously needed more sleep and she needed more food. That needed to change. It was like those damn peanut butter sandwiches all over again. It caused him to stumble back which only made him cackle with laughter. I ignored him and walked over to the passenger side. It scared the shit out of me. What if this was it? What if Blaire never let me near her like this again? Although having had her to myself all day was going to make it real hard to go back to the way it was. A lock of hair had fallen in her face so I gave in to the urge to touch it. Reaching up I tucked the hair behind her ear. She was so damn beautiful. I had to find a way to get her back. To help her heal. Her eyelids fluttered open and her gaze locked with mine. She sat up and gave me a sheepish smile. I moved back so she could get out. Asking her if I could see her tomorrow was right there on the tip of my tongue. I had to give her space. And thanks again for helping me today. I was glad to help. With a tight nod she turned and walked to the apartment.

"Never Too Far" is a song recorded by American singer and songwriter Mariah Carey for her first soundtrack and eighth studio album, Glitter ().

Abbi Glines Cain nodded and then stumbled back to his truck. The anger had simmered in my veins but I still felt it. I wanted to hurt him more. The hell my family had put her through. How could he take care of her? The pain was back full force. The one I would never recover from. The one that would mark me forever. He was my brother for all intents and purposes. Our parents had been married when we were kids. Long enough for us to form that bond. Even though my mom had a couple husbands since then Grant was still my family. He knew enough to know this was about Blaire. Grant cleared his throat. Or did you just beat him to a bloody pulp because he touched her once? I shook my head. He came over here asking questions about me and Blaire. He asked the wrong thing. Well he paid for it. I had no home. He was probably there waiting on me. I pulled my knees up under my chin and wrapped my arms around my legs. I had come back to Sumit because it was the only place I knew to come. Now, I needed to leave. Once again my life was about to take a sudden turn. I remembered a scripture they read us from the Bible about God not putting more on us than we could bear. I was beginning to wonder if that was just for those people who went to church every Sunday and prayed before they went to bed at night. I had to figure this one out too. My staying with Granny Q and letting Cain help me deal with day to day life had only been temporary. There was too much history between Cain and me. The time to leave was here but I was still just as clueless about where I was gonna go and what I was gonna do as I had been three weeks ago. I wanted to believe she could hear me. Momma had said her spirit was watching out for us and she could hear us. I so wanted to believe that now. Maybe you could help me out by pointing me in the right direction somehow? Well, I did just that today. A car door slammed breaking the peacefulness and I dropped my arms from my legs and turned to look back at the parking lot to see a car too expensive for this little town. Turning my eyes to see who had stepped out of it I gasped then jumped up. Her long brown hair was pulled over her shoulder in a ponytail. There was a smile tugging on her lips as my eyes met hers. I was afraid I was imagining things. What was Bethy doing here? Bethy laughed and opened her arms as I flung myself into them. That was one long drive. She knew about my dad already. She knew about Nan. This place has like one red light. That thing rides like a dream. But my chest ached. Jace reminded me of Rosemary. And Rosemary reminded me of Rush. Have you had food since you left Rosemary? Eating had been difficult with the large knot that stayed tight in my chest at all times. Moving on from things. I could see the sadness in her eyes as she read both the headstones. You have those," she said squeezing my hand in hers. My father is a liar. If anyone is to blame it is my father. He caused this pain. That bright smile that was so much prettier than mine. Her teeth were perfect without the help of braces. Her eyes were brighter than mine. But everyone said we were identical. I always wondered why. I could see it so clearly. I was with Cain from the time I was young. I waited until she turned back to me. Turning to look back at Bethy she was smiling with her hands tucked in her front pockets. Did you whisper something? Shaking my head, I turned back around and went to get into the passenger side before Bethy threw me in. Nan had called me twice already asking me to call our mother. She was on a beach in the Bahamas with him. You want me to answer it and tell her to leave you the hell alone? Those two fought like actual siblings. She has called me twice now asking me if I talked to you and if you remembered it was her birthday. She does care about you. Stop letting that girl ruin everything, Rush. She - " "Stop. The next time she calls tell her that. This conversation is over. Call me if you need me. Dance with some girls. All of it," Grant said. There was no reason to act like I was okay. Until I knew Blaire was okay, I was never going to be okay. She may not forgive me. Hell she may never look at me again but I needed to know she was healing. I needed to know something. What happened when you went to Alabama? Something had to have happened. But I do need to get out. Stop staring at these walls and remembering her The relief in his eyes was obvious. Beer or girls or both? Maybe head to Destin? He was thinking the same thing. I sat back down on the sofa and propped my feet up on the coffee table in front of me. My mom hated it when I put my feet on this table. I felt a sudden pang of guilt for not calling her but I pushed it away.

Chapter 4 : Never Too Far - Dianne Reeves | Songs, Reviews, Credits | AllMusic

Never Too Far (Fallen Too Far Book 2) - Kindle edition by Abbi Glines. Download it once and read it on your Kindle device, PC, phones or tablets. Use features like bookmarks, note taking and highlighting while reading Never Too Far (Fallen Too Far Book 2).

Abbi Glines Rush 13 years ago There was a knock at the door then just the small shuffle of feet. My chest already ached. It was my hiding spot. In this house you needed a hiding spot. Her bottom lip quivered as she stared up at me with those sad eyes of hers. I hardly ever saw them happy. My mother only gave her attention when she needed to dress her up and show her off. The rest of the time she was ignored. I did my best to make her feel wanted. Mom had gotten tired of hearing Nan ask about her father. I wish I could have gone. If I ever saw that man I was gonna punch him in the nose. I wanted to see him bleed. She wrapped hers around my waist and squeezed me tightly. Times like this it was hard to breathe. At least I knew my dad wanted me. He spent time with me. And they have a momma that lets them play outside in the dirt. They were wearing tennis shoes. Nan sniffed and then pulled back from me. Her head tilted up and those big green eyes looked up at me. I could see pictures on the wall with both girls and a man. You have me, Nan. Fifteen miles out of town was far enough. No one ever came this far out of Sumit to visit a pharmacy. Everything bought at the local pharmacy would be spread throughout the small town of Sumit, Alabama within the hour. Especially if you were unmarried and purchasing condoms I could hear the concern in her voice. This was the purchase of shame all teenage girls feared. It held the one answer I needed and that terrified me. But I had to know. I lifted my eyes and met a pair of sympathetic brown eyes. Back into the hot summer sun. Cain leaned against it with his arms crossed over his chest. The gray baseball cap he was wearing had a University of Alabama A on it and was pulled down low shading his eyes from me. I stopped and stared at him. There was no lying about this. There was only one other option. Even without the ability to see the expression in his eyes I knew My bestfriend knew too. I forced myself to put one foot in front of the other. After the past few weeks he deserved an explanation. He deserved the truth. But how did I explain this? I stopped just a few feet in front of him. I was glad the hat shaded his face. We stood in silence. I wanted him to speak first but after what felt like several minutes of him not saying anything I knew he wanted me to say something first. The moment you left acting strangely, she called me. I was worried about you," he replied.

Chapter 5 : Never Too Far - Wikipedia

Never Too Far was released as *Glitter's* second single in late October. Although it failed to make an impact on the US charts, it reached the top 40 of Australia and the UK.

There was a knock at the door then just the small shuffle of feet. My chest already ached. It was my hiding spot. In this house you needed a hiding spot. Her bottom lip quivered as she stared up at me with those sad eyes of hers. I hardly ever saw them happy. My mother only gave her attention when she needed to dress her up and show her off. The rest of the time she was ignored. I did my best to make her feel wanted. Mom had gotten tired of hearing Nan ask about her father. I wish I could have gone. If I ever saw that man I was gonna punch him in the nose. I wanted to see him bleed. She wrapped hers around my waist and squeezed me tightly. Times like this it was hard to breathe. At least I knew my dad wanted me. He spent time with me. And they have a momma that lets them play outside in the dirt. They were wearing tennis shoes. Nan sniffed and then pulled back from me. Her head tilted up and those big green eyes looked up at me. I could see pictures on the wall with both girls and a man. You have me, Nan. Fifteen miles out of town was far enough. No one ever came this far out of Sumit to visit a pharmacy. Everything bought at the local pharmacy would be spread throughout the small town of Sumit, Alabama within the hour. Especially if you were unmarried and purchasing condoms I could hear the concern in her voice. This was the purchase of shame all teenage girls feared. It held the one answer I needed and that terrified me. But I had to know. I lifted my eyes and met a pair of sympathetic brown eyes. Back into the hot summer sun. Cain leaned against it with his arms crossed over his chest. The gray baseball cap he was wearing had a University of Alabama A on it and was pulled down low shading his eyes from me. I stopped and stared at him. There was no lying about this. There was only one other option. Even without the ability to see the expression in his eyes I knew My bestfriend knew too. I forced myself to put one foot in front of the other. After the past few weeks he deserved an explanation. He deserved the truth. But how did I explain this? I stopped just a few feet in front of him. I was glad the hat shaded his face. We stood in silence. I wanted him to speak first but after what felt like several minutes of him not saying anything I knew he wanted me to say something first. The moment you left acting strangely, she called me. I was worried about you," he replied. Tears stung my eyes. I would not cry about this. Clenching the bag holding the pregnancy test closer I straightened my shoulders. Cain shook his head and let out a hard low chuckle that held no humor. Or was he hurt? He had no reason to be either. He lifted his hand and tilted his hat back. The shade was gone from his eyes. There was disbelief and pain there. It was almost worse than seeing judgment in his eyes. In a way judgment was better. He was my past. Anger slowly boiled in my blood and I lifted my eyes to glare at him. We were best friends, then we were a couple, then my momma got sick and you needed your dick sucked so you cheated on me. I took care of my sick momma alone. No one to lean on. Then she died and I moved. I got my heart and world shattered and came home. I closed the distance between us and used all my strength to shove him out of my way so I could grab the door handle and jerk it open. I needed out of here. I expected him to argue with me. I expected something other than him doing as I asked. I could see Cain still standing there. Just enough so that I could get inside my truck. He was staring at the ground as if it had all the answers. I needed to get away. But it was too late now. I would not feel bad about this. She was on to me. If not the truth, then something close to it. I was going to have to take a pregnancy test in the restroom at a service station. Could this get any worse? Chapter 2 Rush The waves crashing against the shore used to soothe me. It had always helped me find a better perspective on things. The house was empty. Forgiving my mom was easier said than done. Nan, my sister, had stopped by several times and begged me to talk to her. A loud banging came from inside the house and broke into my thoughts. Turning, I looked back and realized that someone was at the door as the doorbellrang followed by knocking again. Who the hell was that? No one had stopped by except my sister and Grant since Blaire had left. I put my beer down on the table beside me and stood up. Whoever it was they needed a real good reason for coming over here uninvited. With no parties or social life it was easy to keep things from getting destroyed. I was finding I liked this much better. Now he was here, I wanted to grab him by the shoulders and shake him until

he told me how she was. If she was okay. Where she was living? My hands clenched tightly into fists at my sides.

Chapter 6 : Read Never Too Far online free by Abbi Glines - 1Novels

Never Too Far is a song by Mariah Carey that was featured on her eighth studio album, "Glitter." The song was written and produced by Mariah, Jimmy Jam, and Terry Lewis. The song was written and produced by Mariah, Jimmy Jam, and Terry Lewis.

Chapter 7 : Never Too Far | Mariah Carey Wiki | FANDOM powered by Wikia

Never Too Far (Too Far, #2; Rosemary Beach, #2) He had held a secret that destroyed her world. Everything she had known was no longer true. Blaire couldn't stop loving him but she knew she could never forgive him.

Chapter 8 : Never Too Far (Rosemary Beach, #2; Too Far, #2) by Abbi Glines

Never Too Far may be classified as an R&B album, but Reeves has the voice and soul of a true jazz diva. Track Listing Title/Composer.

Chapter 9 : Read Never Too Far (Too Far #2) online free by Abbi Glines

Prologue. Rush. 13 years ago There was a knock at the door then just the small shuffle of feet. My chest already ached. Mom had called me on their way home to tell me what she'd done and that now she needed to go out to have some cocktails with friends.