

Chapter 1 : Sweet Little Lies (Audiobook) by Abbi Glines | calendrierdelascience.com

Sweet Little Lies picked up where the previous book left off, with Beulah reeling after lies were exposed and truths were revealed. Revelations that not only had the potential to threaten her guardianship of her sister, but also put an abrupt end to her relationship with Jasper.

Romance , New Adult Loading Tears were blurring my vision, my chest ached, and I wanted to curl up in a ball and sob freely. But there was no time for that. I had Heidi to think of. She was my first concern. Always my first concern. She could never know what had happened. I no longer had a home or a job. I had this car I was driving. I had my sister. She was my sister. I should take care of her. Just three hours ago my life had seemed perfect. It was a dangerous path that eventually uncovered lies that always led to ruin. The home that Portia Van Allan had placed Heidi in for her long-term care loomed up ahead. I pulled over to take a breath before walking inside to face Heidi. Her heart was too big and her smile was too bright to ruin them with our reality. She loved our mother as I did. Heidi had been the most important person in my life for as long as I could remember. It had always been the three of us. A perfect three that I would always cherish. Our mother had left us with beautiful memories. She had taught us that family was everything. I pulled off the road and shifted the car into park. Crossing my arms over the steering wheel, I continued to cry. At this point, crying was all I could do. I would cry and let it all out—my fear, my pain, my disbelief. Then I would dry my face, walk inside, and see my sister. When I walked inside, I planned to hug Heidi tightly and I would not fall apart in front of her. My mother taught me to be strong. But right now, I needed Heidi. I missed her more than ever. Beyond visiting Heidi, I had no idea what to do next. I had no idea where to turn. Just as a loud sob escaped me, the passenger door of my car opened. My head jerked in the direction of the intruder and I was ready to scream when I realized it was Stone Richmond taking the seat beside me. His face was hard and cold like always. Stone was closed off and unfriendly. His jaw clenched and his chiseled face appeared determined. What do you want? He turned his head to look at me. How could he have expected this? I wanted to slap him and scream at him to release some of my pain. But I had never been violent. The facility was perfect for Heidi. They gave her jobs that made her feel productive. She loved the activities. The home offered her a life that was safe but allowed her to be independent. Jasper wanted to pay ten years in advance. He reached over and took my keys out of the ignition. I was angry because his comments were unwelcome and out of line. You need to calm down. I imagine that would upset her. Even if it was Stone, he was helping calm me down. However, his sudden appearance still made no sense, unless Jasper had sent him. Stone waited a moment, then climbed out of the car. I sat and watched him. Waiting for the confirmation that Jasper was trying to take care of me. My heart ached at the thought. As Stone stood waiting for me to get out of the car, I sighed and climbed out to face him. Did he tell you? His face showed no emotion. I wondered if it was his distaste for me that made him this way. What are you doing here then? Were you looking for me? It was the lies I hated that would eventually come out. I knew you both would. I was trying to protect Jasper. I shook my head. Or that Portia was my aunt. But his life has been easy. He has never faced truly dark shit. I see more than I want. I hear more than others want me to hear. When you arrived, I knew there was more to your sudden appearance. I did my own investigating. I found out the truth easily enough.

Chapter 2 : Read book Sweet Little Lies online free by Abbi Glines

Sweet Little Lies. Lost, shattered, and confused, Beulah finds a friend where she least expects one. What she thought she knew, she didn't. Abbi Glines is a #1.

The good news is that this was a very quick read, one in which I managed to finish in a single sitting. Sweet Little Lies picked up where the previous book left off, with Beulah reeling after lies were exposed and truths were revealed. Revelations that not only had the potential to threaten her guardianship of her sister, but also put an abrupt end to her relationship with Jasper. A man, who, come to find Warning: A man, who, come to find out, was actually her cousin. Sweet Little Lies is supposed to be part of a trilogy, but these books are written in such a way that they read like separate stories with interconnected storylines. But, suddenly, out of nowhere, the narrative tried, and failed, to convince the reader that Stone was the man for Beulah all along. With Jasper all but gone, Stone stepped in, apropos of nothing, to save the day. This, coming from the same man who never let Beulah forget her place as the lowly housekeeper. An hour after Beulah ran off, Stone popped up out of the woodwork and offered her a place to live—“with him, of course. Not only that, but, within days of her staying with him, he also got Beulah a well-paying job. The dark knight suddenly turned into Prince Charming. He was still closed-off and rude to those around him. When it came down to it, Stone and Beulah had an empty relationship, one built on the destruction of her equally empty relationship with Jasper. A sexual relationship based on sex alone does not a romance make. The thinly drawn romantic relationship between Stone and Beulah was presented for convenience purposes only. She went from having sex with Jasper, with all the shyness of a virgin, to that of a trashy porn star with Stone. It was vastly different and totally strange. Even her sister seemed to take a backseat to her newfound relationship, purely sexual though it was. Furthermore, what is with this author and her aversion to condoms, and, well, safe sex in general? The last thing this girl needs is a baby. Beulah went from having unprotected sex with Jasper, who only employed the pull-out method, to having unprotected sex with Stone, encouraging him to come inside her. Which he did—“and more than once. It meant you could never be too far away. And now that yet another truth was laid bare—“allegedly exposing Stone as a deadbeat dad who fathered a son when he was 16, and with whom he placed in the care of his own abusive father—“who will Beulah run to now? Once again, the characters were one-dimensional, flat, forgettable, and highly immature. The plot was unimaginative, predictable even. It was a bit formulaic, with random conflicts arising in between the characters getting their rocks off, usually in the form of an interloper or more secrets coming to light. The dialogue, again, was unrealistic and forced. It was pedestrian, bland, and unpolished. Everything from plot, to character development, to pacing needed work. Pretty much everything in this book was in need of an overhaul. Also, to consider this a love triangle would be inaccurate, as this book had a very shallow outlook on love. Beulah and Stone had nothing in common. Near as I could tell, she was only with him because he was the first one to come to her rescue immediately after she ended things with Jasper. And in the most cowardly way, no less. Before then, based on his behavior toward her, she never actually liked Stone—“a feeling she assumed was mutual. The romance was not altogether convincing, considering that, within the span of just two weeks, the characters went from being nothing more than roommates—“two people who barely knew each other and rarely interacted—“to having sex. And then, suddenly, they were in love. I found it somewhat disappointing, though not entirely surprising, that the author chose to sacrifice plot for smut, of which there was too much in this case. I found the sex scenes both tacky and off-putting, what with the all-caps dialogue and excessive amount of exclamation points. Which, when you think about it, is something one would expect to come from a novice, someone with a lack of know-how, no less.

Chapter 3 : Sweet Little Thing by Abbi Glines on Apple Books

*Sweet Little Lies (The Sweet Series) (Volume 2) [Abbi Glines] on calendrierdelascience.com *FREE* shipping on qualifying offers. Book #2 in the Sweet Little Series. Lost, shattered, and confused, Beulah finds a friend where she least expects one.*

Build a life without help and take care of her sister alone. Somehow I thought this sequel is going to be better but it turned out the opposite. Here are the things I despise: Have some self-respect woman. She should have think twice. I may find his character intriguing but something is wrong about him. More petty dramas ahead eventually. This book could be 4, even 5 stars. The storyline is original, but there is one big contradiction- the cheap sex! Yeah, you read correct! Beulah is real angel - sweet, smart, she had offenden nobody in her life, she is shy, sincere and responsible. There is a difference between dirty sex and cheap, and gues what! You just could not stop yourself. You had to do it and crossed the line from dirty and passionate to cheap and sleazy. Where do I begin?!? First of all, LOVE this second book in this series. I was totally unprepared for the overwhelming amount of sexiness contained in these pages. It was THAT hot Hot sex in every possible way? This book was a great read. On several occasions I felt as if my heart was literally breaking for the main character, Beulah. And my emotions kept oscillating between pitying her and cheering her on. I am already reading the third book as this is an addicting read. Both the first and second book have proven to be fun and quick reads. I seriously recommend reading them. There are a lot more surprises and shocks ahead that will keep you on your toes.

Chapter 4 : Sweet Series “ Abbi Glines “ New York Times Bestselling Author

After facing a truth she never imagined, Beulah has to find a new path. Build a life without help and take care of her sister alone. Or does she.

Register a free 1 month Trial Account. Download as many books as you like. Cancel the membership at any time if not satisfied. Build a life without help and take care of her sister alone. Somehow I thought this sequel is going to be better but it turned out the opposite. Here are the things I despise: Have some self-respect woman. She should have think twice. I may find his character intriguing but something is wrong about him. More petty dramas ahead eventually. This book could be 4, even 5 stars. The storyline is original, but there is one big contradiction- the cheap sex! Yeah, you read correct! Beulah is real angel - sweet, smart,she had offenden nobody in her life, she is shy, sincere and responsible. There is a difference between dirty sex and cheap, and gues what! You just could not stop yourself. You had to do it and crossed the line from dirty and passionate to cheap and sleazy. Where do I begin?!? First of all, LOVE this second book in this series. I was totally unprepared for the overwhelming amount of sexiness contained in these pages. It was THAT hot Hot sex in every possible way? This book was a great read. On several occasions I felt as if my heart was literally breaking for the main character, Beulah. And my emotions kept oscillating between pitying her and cheering her on. I am already reading the third book as this is an addicting read. Both the first and second book have proven to be fun and quick reads. I seriously recommend reading them. There are a lot more surprises and shocks ahead that will keep you on your toes.

Chapter 5 : Sweet Series by Abbi Glines

Abbi Glines (born Abigail Potts) is the bestselling author of contemporary and paranormal romance, new adult, and young adult novels. Her popular book series include Rush of Love, The Vincent Boys, Existence, Sea Breeze, Rosemary Beach, and The Field Party series.

Sweet Little Thing Sweet 1 Author: It was sweet of the boys to think of me. Its fur was so soft and pretty. The chocolate candies and heart-shaped necklace were also nice, but the bear was my favorite. Tucking them all close to me to hide them while I rode the bus home was the hard part. I had to because I was afraid someone would take them. She was six inches taller than me and tough like a boy. I was pretty sure the bus driver, Ms. V, was scared of Harriet too. Getting home with the pink teddy bear Davey Eaton gave me was my goal. The other presents I could part with. He was also rich and popular. I imagined the bear cost a lot. So, I was keeping the bear close. All the boys were nice to me and seemed to like me. I knew that before they gave me gifts. Momma told me not to worry about boyfriends in the third grade. But after getting the presents, I thought I might need to pick one. Maybe it would stop them from fighting over who got to sit by me at lunch. I took a quick glance around me. I never made eye contact with Harriet if it was at all possible. Her voice was so loud, I knew she was only a few rows behind me. She was taunting someone about their hair. My bus stop was next. Safe from her bullying and possibly stealing my gifts. There was a girl who sat three rows back on the bus that had red hair and her teeth poked out a little too far in the front. Harriet was mean to her. I wished I was bigger. That way I could take up for the girl three rows back. But I was smaller than Harriet, and younger. Nothing I said would sway her. And today I had a teddy bear that needed to get home safely. The bus slowed to a stop in front of my trailer park. I glanced back at the girl Harriet was harassing. I wanted to say something to help the other girl. But the bear in my hands kept me from doing anything. Not that anything I could have done would have helped anyway. I quickly exited the bus, hurrying down the gravel road that was lined with oak trees and random empty beer cans. The grass was overgrown, and there were ant beds piled high on both sides of the road. The blue single-wide trailer that I called home was faded from the sun. Now it was old, and most of the siding was broken or missing. Momma said the trailer was all she could afford in rent. It had window units that cooled us in the summer, and we had a cranky heater that warmed us in the winter. The roof worked just fine. I figured we had it good. When I stepped onto the overgrown grass in front of our trailer, the front door swung open. Momma said she would be ready for school in a few years. Heidi was my favorite personâ€”even over our momma. She was happy no matter what. She loved you even when you were having a bad day and acted ugly. She was the perfect person and I wished everyone was like Heidi. She clapped her hands and squealed in delight. I liked making her happy. I knew the moment I was given this bear today that Heidi would love it. I slipped my hand into the book bag and pulled out the bear. Just like I had imagined, her eyes lit up as she grabbed it, hugging it tightly. She hugged it, tucking the teddy bear under her chin. Her smile was so big that I smiled too. It was a smile that only Heidi could give you. The one where no matter what was wrong with the world, you knew it was okay. She was my twin. But she was different. She had to do it differently. All because she was a special angel God had sent to earth. I knew that was true. Just another day that I existed, like all the others for the past six months. Keeping my head down and doing all that was asked of me was the one way I could make sure everything important to me was safe. I woke up each day with a mission and hope that eventually my life would get better. His room needs to be perfect. She drank coffee and she drank wine. The list of duties she had me do daily were enough to keep me busy from the time the sun came up to well after it went down. It took time to brew the coffee unlike a regular coffee maker. The glass contraption also only made a cup with each press. Her home, where I now lived and worked, was not even close to what I had ever expected. We had someone do that. His father liked French toast, I do remember that. She looked up as I handed her cup of coffee to her, inspecting the coffee with great scrutiny. I was sure Botox was the reason why. Like at this moment. She started to open her mouth when noise from the front door stopped her. Loud voices and laughter rang out down the hall followed by the sound of clattering footsteps. Confused, I glanced back at Portia. She was sitting with her back straight, listening.

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Chapter 7 : Sweet Little Lies (Sweet, #2) by Abbi Glines () Pdf Book ePub - calendrierdelascience.com

*Sweet Little Lies [Abbi Glines, Kyle Munley, Samantha Summers] on calendrierdelascience.com *FREE* shipping on qualifying offers. After facing a truth she never imagined, Beulah has to find a new path.*

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Chapter 9 : Sweet Little Thing (Sweet #1) read online free by Abbi Glines

A 27 year old Texan who loves books, glasses of wine, and long walks at the bookstore. Here is my space to write down my thoughts on books, post about new books I want to read, and the occasional wine recommendation.