

Chapter 1 : jenny han, writer of books for kids and teens.

The Summer I Turned Pretty is the first book in a YA series that by all accounts, seems to be well-loved and incredibly popular. It's your typical teenage love-triangle set against a pretty backdrop of sea, sun and sand, and not a whole lot else.

The Summer I Turned Pretty trilogy shows the transition from childhood into young adulthood into adulthood. In the first book, Belly is more cognizant of what her elders, especially Susannah, want from her. The novels illustrate the progression from child to adult through the experiences that both Belly and the Fisher boys encounter as they grow. This is more greatly emphasized throughout the trilogy as Belly gets older and learns to make decisions on her own, disregarding the opinions of authority figures in her life. Conrad goes to college in this book and thus experiences a new sense of independence. Readers do see the effects that his independent decision-making has on him through the view of Jeremiah and Belly. It shows that even though someone is acting independently, that person will not succeed without the help of those around them. Characters[edit] Isabel "Belly" Conklin: The narrator , and protagonist of the series. She is the daughter of Laurel and the younger sister of Steven. She then starts a relationship with his brother, Jeremiah, after he kisses her; making his feelings known to her. She slaps him across the face marking the first time she has ever struck someone , and spends days in bed, crying. Because of this arrangement, her old feelings for Conrad, who is staying there as well, begin to slowly resurface. Although Belly blows up at his confession, saying he was too late and that "they were never anything", her feelings for both brothers are called into question. She and Jeremiah, in the end, call off their engagement and break up for good after realizing they are not meant to be. In the epilogue , Belly has not heard from Conrad for two years, before receiving her handwritten letters from him "each and every month" throughout the rest of her college years. Eventually, she begins to stay in contact with him. Conrad shows up at her college graduation, resulting in them getting back together as a couple. He proposes to Belly a few years later, and the series ends with their marriage. The eldest son of Susannah and Adam Fisher, and older brother of Jeremiah. He is known to push away his loved ones and to keep all his emotions and feelings inside. In the first book, his character is something of a jerk, having spent the summer at the beach getting drunk or locked in his room. It is suspected, though, that he has developed feelings for Belly; he is shown several times as either overly protective or jealous of boys flirting with her. At the end of the novel, he and Belly become a couple. However, the relationship is short-lived when Conrad once again slips back into his old ways. At the beginning of the second novel, he runs away from college to protect the beach house once he finds out his father intends to sell it. In the end, Laurel shows up and makes a deal with Mr. Fisher that Conrad and Jeremiah can personally keep the house if Conrad returns to college and passes all his exams. The adults leave and Belly and Jeremiah help prepare Conrad for his exams. Things seem to go well, but take an abrupt turn for the worse when Conrad walks in on Belly and Jeremiah kissing. Conrad then tells his brother he can have his chance with Belly, insisting he is over her. He hates seeing his brother be with Belly. He spends time throughout the novel fighting his feelings and pretending he does not care for her. When Belly later comes across him, Conrad tells her that Jeremiah cheated on her, only to find out that she already knew. Following this, he confesses his long-hidden love for her before begging her not to marry his brother and to be with him, breaking down into tears. Belly turns him down, claiming he is too late, breaking his heart. The next day, Conrad apologizes to Belly because he was "too drunk", but Belly knows he is lying. They fight and Jeremiah soon disowns him as his brother, saying that he is "dead" to him. Conrad bids Belly goodbye, and gives her back his infinity necklace, saying it "always" belonged to her and "always will". In the epilogue, Conrad has not contacted Belly for two years before sending her his first handwritten letter, which then come "each and every month" through the rest of her college years. He then shows up at her college graduation, and they get back together. This all leads up to his marriage proposal two years into their relationship. The series ends with Belly marrying Conrad, and the couple starting a new life together. At the outset of the series, he is the "golden" boy, the one who appears to be untainted in the eyes of everyone. He is a good friend to Belly and a loving brother to Conrad. He steps aside as Conrad pursues Belly, even when he came to realize his own

feelings for her. Despite being near furious of what he caught the two doing, Conrad gives Jeremiah permission to have his chance with Belly. He proposes to Belly to prove his remorse, but is shown to have dramatically changed for the worse. However, when he discovers that Conrad confessed his feelings for her, he takes off the night before the wedding and fails to show up on the day. Conrad finds him and confronts him about who loves and deserves Belly more. After reading a letter for "him" from their mom, and discovering it was actually meant for Conrad, Jeremiah disowns Conrad as his brother. The rock that everyone seems to cling to. Even in death, her calming force is referenced and used by all as they navigate the different situations in their lives. She dies of cancer between books one and two, but is heavily remembered by her family and friends throughout the course of the series. It is revealed that she left letters to "the summer kids" in the final book although we only get to read the one she gave to Belly. She is shown to be very friendly, loving and compassionate. Her death hits everyone hard and life without her seems near impossible; it takes everyone almost a year to pull themselves together and form a life without her existence. A man who is known to have his way no matter what it costs or who it hurts. After Susannah dies, he turns to whiskey. He drives Conrad away after Conrad saw how badly he began treating Susannah, such as cheating on her and running away when she got cancer. In the first book of the series, as seen in flashbacks, she is considered something of a slut. She goes for all three boys Steven, Conrad and Jeremiah almost at once, determined to hook up with one of them. She is seen desperately trying to pair Belly with boys, even though her friend endlessly protests. She confronts Conrad after suspecting he said something to Belly to upset her and warns him to leave her alone. Although she admits that Belly told her a part of her will always love Conrad, and knows he loves Belly too. She asks him to "be the good guy Belly says he is" by letting her go. She is rigid and desperate to have the relationship with Belly that her daughter had with Susannah. She seems to always make the wrong choices as far as Belly is concerned, but her desire to be close to her daughter is prevalent and admirable. Laurel is furious, saying the couple are far too young for such a commitment, even going as far as refusing to show up for the wedding, which leaves Belly devastated. It is shown in the final book that the relationship between Conrad and Laurel is very close and even resembles the relationship between Conrad and Susannah. Though we see little of him, his truthfulness is a springboard for Belly to make difficult but wise decisions. It is said that he had a crush on Belly throughout grade school but never had the courage to approach her. He leaves one final voicemail for Belly, asking if she wanted to stay in contact after the summer, but if not, "it was nice hanging out with her".

Chapter 2 : The Summer I Turned Pretty by Jenny Han: Book Review â€º Muggle-Born

Belly has an unforgettable summer in this stunning start to the Summer I Turned Pretty series from the New York Times bestselling author of To All the Boys I've Loved Before (soon to be a major motion picture!), Jenny Han.

It takes place after my other fan-fiction. I will also be writing the same type of story, except Belly will end up with Jeremiah. In my version Belly Chooses to be with Jeremiah. Read this and figure out why! K - English - Romance - Chapters: Belly get introduced to some new people and some old people. One year and a half later, Belly sends him the letters for his birthday, and inadvertently stirs the ghost of past love. Growing up I learnt many things, especially from my parents. They were like the perfect love story, but will mine be? The book takes off when Belly lands in Spain. She is having the time of her life while also receiving handwritten love letters from Conrad. Jenny has touched my heart with these books and I am excited to continue with my own story. Thank you for reading! New chapter every week! T - English - Romance - Chapters: What will happen with Conrad? She loves him, but are things too messed up now? Conrad wants to be with the girl of his dreams without all the drama that now consumes their crazy family. He loves Belly and will do anything for her. This is what I thought should have happened in this scene. I plan on continuing to tell how this would change the rest of the book. The Summer I Turned Pretty. This is my first fanfic, so keep that in mind as you read. But what will happen next to this young couple and their families Laurel, Steven, Mr. K - English - Chapters: In this fanfiction she begins to leave the whiny side of her life and starts to become a mature woman, just like so many fans of this story are begging for in comment sections. But is it for the best? They go to a party and Jere is drunk. What will he do? Who will save Belly? T - English - Chapters: They are the steel gray sea as the sun rises, kissed by gold and on fire with something that makes my insides burn. Or does she wait and suppress her feelings for him? Can things ever be the same? Will the families ever become close again? Or did Belly ruin that? So what happens when Conrad appears at the beach house. Everything is not what it seems. The house is just as she last remembers it, but almost too much.

The Summer I Turned Pretty (Summer I Turned Pretty Series #1) by Jenny Han Belly has an unforgettable summer in this stunning start to the Summer I Turned Pretty series from the New York Times bestselling author of To All the Boys I've Loved Before (soon to be a major motion picture!), Jenny Han.

May 22, Ruth rated it did not like it I nearly melted when Conrad was introduced. That strong, silent, protective guy, why, he was even sexier than Edward Cullen! There is just something so alluring, so captivating, about Conrad, because what he does not say or do in words is immediately engraved in my ever-lovin I nearly melted when Conrad was introduced. There is just something so alluring, so captivating, about Conrad, because what he does not say or do in words is immediately engraved in my ever-loving heart. As for Belly, heavy burdens are hard to accept, but World War 3. I totally sympathized with her, with all those choices she had to make. As a famous poet once wrote, "Two roads diverged into a yellow wood. And I, I took the one less traveled by. Han really brought this scene to life, it was so intense and completely, reasonably dramatic, my heart literally skipped a beat and I almost had an asthma attack: He was standing alone too, drinking a bottle of water. Han, you have such an elegant, easy way of making contradicting words and plain sentences flow so naturally! Continuing on, He looked like he was my age. I was so dumbfoundedly awestruck by this sentence that I had to stop, pause, and wonder, what was going to happen next? Really, at this point in the book, things really take a turn around the bend. Because THEY, like, had feelings for me? I had no idea how poetic daily teen slang could have been. Instead I said, "I was really good! I could have been dancing in a company by now! Part of me was mad, and part of me was relieved. I am truly amazed, I had no idea authors could get into my head so easily.

Chapter 4 : The Summer I Turned Pretty (Summer, #1) by Jenny Han

The Summer I Turned Pretty is a trilogy of young adult romance novels written by American author Jenny Han, and published by Simon & Schuster.

Throughout the series, she is in an intense love triangle between Conrad and Jeremiah, trying to determine which boy she is meant to be with. Her ultimate passion throughout the series is swimming, saying how she can get "lost" and feels relaxed in the sport and why she loves it. This page contains spoilers for the trilogy!

Appearance and Personality Belly is described as having dark hair and a face full of freckles and a slim girlish figure she almost always hides in loose fitting clothes. She is also told to tan very easily during her summers and sometimes gets "dark as coffee beans". Unlike her best friend Taylor, Belly is the type of girl who prefers to cover up her womanly body. She is seen always wearing large T-shirts and relaxed clothing to hide her figure and, when going swimming, prefers bathing suits with support bras to hide her rather large chest. Although she admits to wearing modest bathing suits because of her physical insecurity as well as her fear of being made fun of by the boys. It is revealed Belly developed at a rather fast pace for a girl her age, already having C size breasts by the age of fourteen, and immediately hated her large chest due to the physical disadvantages of them. Belly also seems somewhat oblivious to her beauty, always attracting the attention of guys throughout the course of the series, resulting in her occasionally being hit on. Belly is a tom boy as the result of being the only girl excluding her mother and Susannah in a house full of older boys and being raised in such an environment. Despite being the only "sister" of the group of older boys, as well as the youngest, she can be girly at times. Despite mostly preferring comfortable and relaxed clothes, she experiments with girly and sexier clothes throughout the series. She is shown to be somewhat immature, but sheds her childish personality as she grows and evolves into an adult as the trilogy goes on. Conrad describes her as an upbeat and naturally cheerful person, saying if there was a bright side to a bad situation, Belly was the one to find it. Growing up, she always felt the summers she spent at the beach house were the true and genuine parts of life. She felt the winter and cold seasons were the days she simply "counted" down until the time came that she can return to the summer house and be with the Fisher family again. She saw them to be her family and the beach house her true home, loving her time there more than anything else in the world. Even in her college and adult years, she makes regular trips back there, even if she is by herself so she can simply spend time there. As a kid, she felt left out of the boys games and fun due to being a girl and had to beg to be included. She would even sometimes have her mother force the boys to let her join in on their fun, annoying them, which she later feels embarrassed by as an adult.

The Summer I Turned Pretty In the pilot book of the trilogy, Belly arrives at Cousins for yet another summer with Susannah and her two sons, the eldest of the two, Conrad and the younger one, Jeremiah. Belly has officially blossomed in the start of the novel, at the age to where she is no longer seen as a little girl, but as a teenager. Belly has always had a crush on Conrad since she was little, but will something bloom with her and Jeremiah? She starts things with a boy named Cam Cameron, who turns out to have always liked her before she ever knew him. And who will Belly end up with this time? Meanwhile, Jeremiah is growing tired of burying his feelings for Belly. He decided to let Conrad have her the first time, but will he be so kind this time? In the end, Jeremiah makes his feelings known to her, kissing her in his car. Belly finds herself kissing him back and as they begin to make out, Conrad walks in on them with a rather pale struck face. He jerkily walks away from the scene, and Belly flees after him. When he turns to face her, Conrad is on the verge of fury. They argue and Belly ends up running from the scene, finally realizing that Conrad will never admit to loving her and must move on. This results in Belly and Jeremiah getting together in their car ride home together while Conrad calls a friend to pick him up. The tension finally eases and Belly and Jeremiah are left truly believing that Conrad is finally over her and they can all move on in their lives. Things seem to be going perfect for the two of them - until she discovers Jeremiah cheated on her and slept with another girl on his school break. Belly is angered and horrified when discovering this and spends days literally in bed crying. Jeremiah pleads with Belly for forgiveness insisting his tryst meant nothing to him and that he loves her. In an act to prove his guilt, he proposes to her to which Belly hesitantly accepts. The two

soon think their life is going to be perfect after moving past his mistake. Meanwhile, Conrad has not gotten over his mistake and has been regretting his decision to let Jeremiah have Belly and is more than still in love with her. The arrangement slowly surfaces old feelings between the two and Belly is left questioning if she has ever truly gotten over Conrad and if marrying Jeremiah is the right thing to do. However, when Belly finally blossoms into a beautiful teenager, they begin to see her as an actual girl, resulting in newfound feelings for her from both boys. This resulting in the intense love triangle the three find themselves in that the story is best known for. Despite receiving sudden attention from other boys, she only develops real feelings for Conrad and Jeremiah and often struggles with her feelings for both boys. Despite his character being something of a jerk to everyone, due to never expressing his true feelings and keeping it all bottled in, it is suspected that he has developed feelings for Belly in the first novel, *The Summer I Turned Pretty*. This is suspected when he shows several accounts of getting either overly protective or jealous of guys flirting with her throughout the course of the first novel. Due to Belly wanting to explore the party scene as well as her romantic options with boys, this annoys her as she feels like he treating her like a little sister and being overly protective. However, at the end of the novel, he gets together with her. In spite of their crash and burned relationship, Conrad still shows several - if not mixed - signs of still harboring feelings for Belly. Despite loving him back, Belly realizes he will never admit to loving her and decides to finally let him go. However, due to her mother kicking her out of the house, Belly stays at Cousins Beach until her wedding day. She discovers that Conrad is staying there as well and the housing situation causes old and buried feelings to re-surface. After a series of events, Conrad is unable to deny his love for her any longer and passionately declares his love for Belly, even insisting that she is the only girl he will ever truly love. Despite his heartfelt confession, Belly brutally rejects him - stating he is too late. This ultimately results in Jeremiah disowning Conrad as his brother. After his violent confrontation with his brother, Conrad says goodbye to Belly to give themselves time apart. Before leaving, he gives her the infinity necklace he failed to give to her years prior during *The Summer I Turned Pretty* along with heavily implying that he will always love her - declaring that loving her was worth all the trouble. After giving her a kiss on the forehead, he leaves. After this, Conrad and Belly stay apart for about three years. However, he begins writing her letters during her year abroad in Spain. After realizing she will not write him back after sending her several letters, he sends another letter in which he begs for some sort of response. She sends him a letter back after this, resulting in them writing monthly letters to each other. He shows up at her college graduation another year later, resulting in their reunion as a couple again. He proposes to her after being in a relationship with her for about little over a year afterward. The epilogue shows the couple just married, starting a new life as newlyweds, marking the end of the series. But in the second novel, he refuses to not be happy any longer and abruptly kisses her while in his car with her. The two briefly make out, only to be interrupted by a near furious Conrad. However, Conrad lies that he is over Belly, pushing Jeremiah and Belly to enter into a relationship together. They spend two years together and are happy. However, during a break between the two after a fight, Jeremiah cheats on Belly during his spring break in Cabo by sleeping with the "sister sorority slut". Belly soon discovers his infidelity during a frat party and immediately confronts him about it. When he admits to it, she slaps him and spends days in bed crying. Jeremiah, not wanting to lose her, begs for forgiveness and proposes to her to show his regret. Belly hesitantly accepts his offer, after he vows to never hurt her again. When Belly later reveals to him how Conrad confessed that he still loves her, Jeremiah is enraged and takes off the night before his wedding to her. When he is confronted by Conrad, who attempts to convince him to return to Belly, he punches him before disowning him as a brother. Once back at the Summer house where the wedding is arranged to be held, he demands that Belly give all of her heart to him. Belly admits that a small part of her will always love Conrad, but insists that she loves Jeremiah more. This, somewhat, implying they are all on good terms again. The two actually attended school together, although Belly never noticed him, where Cam harbored a secret crush on her from afar. He wanted to make many attempts to talk to her, but could never muster the courage to do it. The two finally meet in *The Summer I Turned Pretty* where Cam can be seen checking Belly out at a bonfire party, which Belly notices, causing her to go up and talk to him. The two begin to hit it off while talking to each other and get along well. The two exchange phone numbers to keep in touch and begin talking over the phone, which results in the start of their

romantic relationship. Despite initially being excited about the relationship, Belly begins to find him boring and quickly grows tired of the relationship. She finds it specifically annoying how Cam never showed any physical affection towards her; such as taking her to a Drive-In a socially known place for hooking up in their town and not trying to make a move on her or awkwardly asking permission to kiss her instead of just simply doing it. Despite this, it is seen that Cam has genuine feelings for her. Cam soon begins to, as implied, suspect Conrad of having feelings for Belly, explaining that he can tell by the way he looks at her. Despite his suspicions, Cam seems to get along with all of the family and even casually spends time with Jeremiah and Conrad. Things with the two begin to meet their end when Cam realizes the connection between Belly and Conrad, although he is still willing to date her. He asks if she wants to stay in touch after the summer ends, to which Belly silently declines. But I was pretty sure lasts were even more important. That guy in a wheelchair just lapped us! Please never bring that up again. I never felt more alive. He made me feel it all. No one else had that kind of effect on me. But I wanted to.

Read The Summer I Turned Pretty (Summer #1) online free from your iPhone, iPad, android, Pc, Mobile. The Summer I Turned Pretty is a Young Adult novel by Jenny Han.

Jenny Han "What he means is, he got boring," Jeremiah said. Then he stood up and pulled off his shirt. We can all see how lovely she is just looking at her," Susannah said, sipping her wine and smiling at me. Yeah, right," said Steven. I pushed the bread to him. Have some more bread. Conrad had done it the summer before. This summer Jeremiah was old enough to do it with him, but Conrad changed his mind at the last minute and decided to bus tables at the fancy seafood buffet instead. We used to go there all the time. Kids twelve and younger could eat there for twenty dollars. There was a time when I was the only one twelve or younger. My mother always made sure to tell the waiter that I was younger than twelve. Every time she did it, I felt like disappearing. I wished I was invisible. I hated it being pointed out. I just wanted to be like them. Chapter six AGE 10 Right off the bat, the boys were a unit. Conrad was the leader. His word was pretty much law. Steven was his second in command, and Jeremiah was the jester. That first night, Conrad decided that the boys were going to sleep on the beach in sleeping bags and make a fire. He was a Boy Scout; he knew all about that kind of stuff. Jealously, I watched them plan. Especially when they packed the graham crackers and marshmallows. I had never seen him follow orders before. He looked up to Conrad, who was eight months older; it had always been that way. Everybody had somebody but me. I wished I was at home, making butterscotch sundaes with my dad and eating them on our living room floor. Jeremiah saluted him and danced a little jig, which made me giggle. Then he went back to rolling his sleeping bag. I turned away from them and faced the TV. Our dad always falls for it. I was worried I really might cry. The last thing I needed was to be a crybaby our first night. Then he and Jeremiah started to dance a jig together. I watched them pick up their gear and get ready to leave. I was about to lose my chance to camp, to be a part of the gang. Mom hates it when you tattletale. I sank into the couch, arms crossed. Now I just looked like a tattletale, a baby. Over his shoulder Conrad said, "Good night, Belly. I was in love. It had faded old seersucker couches and a creaking La-Z-Boy us kids always fought over, and peeling white paint and hardwood floors that had been bleached by the sun. But it was a big house, room enough for all of us and more. On the other end was my room, another guest room, and the room the boys shared, which I was jealous of. There used to be bunk beds and a twin in that room, and I hated that I had to sleep all alone in mine when I could hear them giggling and whispering all night through the wall. A couple of times the boys let me sleep in there too, but only when they had some especially gruesome story they wanted to tell. I was a good audience. I always screamed at all the right places. The boys and I have shared a bathroom since the beginning. There are two sinks-- Jeremiah and Conrad shared one, and Steven and I shared the other.

Chapter 6 : Read The Summer I Turned Pretty (Summer #1) online free by Jenny Han

But one summer, one terrible and wonderful summer, the more everything changes, the more it all ends up just the way it should have been all along. The Summer I Turned Pretty, Chapter 2.

He is the eldest son of Susannah and Adam Fisher and older brother of Jeremiah as well as a love interest towards Belly, whom he secretly is in love with during the series. He is known to often push his loved ones aside and keep all of his emotions and feelings inside and rarely, if ever, expresses them. His unknown feelings and seemingly impassive and hurtful actions frequently leave his family and friends frustrated with him, as they are usually left to wonder what he is actually feeling. This page contains spoilers for the trilogy. Contents [show] Appearance and Personality Conrad is shown to be very quiet, brooding and deep. He is something of an introvert, never being loud and outspoken like his brother Jeremiah. He hardly, if ever, speaks his voice and opinions; always keeping his most innermost thoughts to himself. He is known to push away his loved ones aside and is thus seen as an "asshole" for his impassive and seemingly emotionless actions. Susannah, his own mother, has said that Conrad "always keeps everything locked inside" and that even she is often left to wonder what he is truly feeling. Physically, Conrad is described as being "dark, dark, dark" with a "smirky kind of mouth". By *The Summer I Turned Pretty*, he had grown to be tall with his hair cut short around his ears and "dark as ever". Unlike his brother Jeremiah, he spends most of his time playing his guitar and alone rather "on the football field" although he was on the football team of his high school. He has also said that he loved the sport and gained considerable recognition through his hometown for his talent in it. He is most popular among the girls for his good looks and being seen as hard to get. This is seen with Taylor upon her first visit to Cousins Beach when she initially wants to hook up with him, being attracted to his good looks. Despite his usual cold give off, Conrad is eventually seen to actually being very vulnerable emotionally-speaking. Despite hurting his loved ones unintentionally, his true goal is to look out for his friends and loved ones. He is willing to do whatever it takes to make them happy, even at the cost of his own. This also being done out of his belief that, if he had kept her, it would only end in him hurting her again and refusing to risk doing so yet again. He does his best to do this despite how keeping his true feelings for Belly a secret greatly pains him. This takes place after he discovers how Jeremiah cheated on Belly, going against the reason he decided to let him have her, leaving him furious. He finally decides to confess his long hidden and repressed feelings to Belly. This, in which, is considered by fans to be one of the most emotional scenes in the trilogy. He openly cries while begging Belly not to marry Jeremiah, even tightly wrapping his arms around her while pleading for her to be with him instead, desperately asking if she still loved him at all. This is shown to be the highest amount of emotion Conrad has ever openly displayed in front of someone. He even later comments on the scene, saying he laid himself "fucking bare" to Belly. *The Summer I Turned Pretty* In the pilot book of the trilogy, Belly arrives at Cousins for yet another summer with Susannah and her two sons, the eldest of the two, Conrad and the younger one, Jeremiah. Belly has always had a crush on Conrad since she was little, but will something bloom with her and Jeremiah? She starts things with a boy name Cam Cameron as Jeremiah would say. And who will Belly end up with this time? Meanwhile, Jeremiah is growing tired of burying his feelings for Belly. He decided to let Conrad have her the first time, but will he be so kind this time? In the end, Jeremiah makes his feelings known to her, kissing her in his car. Belly finds herself kissing him back and as the two start making out - Conrad walks in on them with a rather pale struck face. He jerkily walks away from the scene, with Belly fleeing after him. As he turns to face her, Conrad is on the verge of fury. They argue and Belly in the end runs from the scene, finally realizing that Conrad will never admit to loving her. This results in Belly and Jeremiah getting together in their car ride home together while Conrad calls a friend to pick him up. The tension finally eases and Belly and Jeremiah are left truly believing that Conrad is finally over Belly and they can all move on in their lives Things seem to be going perfect in the two years that have passed since the events of the previous novel - until she discovers Jeremiah cheated on her and slept with another girl on his school break. Belly is angered and horrified when discovering this and spends days literally in bed crying. Jeremiah pleads with Belly for forgiveness insisting his tryst meant nothing to him

and that he loves her. In an act to prove his guilt, he proposes to her to which Belly hesitantly accepts. The two soon think their life is going to be perfect after moving past his mistake. Meanwhile, Conrad has not gotten over his mistake and has been regretting his decision to let Jeremiah have Belly and is more than still in love with her. The arrangement slowly surfaces old feelings between the two and Belly is left questioning if she has ever truly gotten over Conrad and if marrying Jeremiah is truly the right thing to do. Relationships Conrad is revealed to have had at least several relationships or flings with various girls. Due to his attractive appearance and alluring personality, girls are rather easily drawn to him. However, it is implied not to be often that Conrad actually feels a truly deep and sincere emotional connection to a girl. His ex-girlfriend Aubrey was, for a time period, believed to be the only girl he was ever emotionally attached to. However, it is later revealed and emotionally admitted by Conrad that Belly is actually the only girl he has ever genuinely loved and likely ever will. Even though he is fond of her due to growing up with her, he never returned the feelings. Despite his character being something of a jerk or "asshole" to everyone due to never expressing his true feelings and keeping it all bottled in, it is hinted at throughout the novel that he has developed feelings for Belly. This is implied when he shows several examples of getting either overly protective or jealous when guys begin flirting with her. Due to Belly wanting to explore the party scene and her romantic options with boys, this annoys her and leads to tension between the two. However, at the end of the novel, he gets together with her. In spite of their crash and burned relationship, Conrad still shows several - although mixed - signals of still harboring feelings for Belly. During the years afterwards, he focuses on fixing his own personal issues while attending Stanford to pursue a medical career and letting the two be happy. While Conrad still wishes for Belly and Jeremiah to be happy, seeing them together greatly pains him. Upon the two making their announcement of their engagement, Conrad is the only one who remains totally impassive in terms of reaction and does not look at Belly when he leaves. However, due to her mother kicking her out of the house, Belly stays at Cousins Beach until her wedding day. She soon discovers that Conrad is staying there as well and the housing situation causes old and buried feelings to re-surface between the two. Despite his efforts, he finds it harder and harder to resist his true feelings for her. He ends up helping her with her wedding planning since Jeremiah pretty much leaves it all to her. However, the time they spend together only serves to increase the lingering romantic tension between the two. Soon enough, Conrad finds himself emotionally conflicted regarding his relationship with Belly as well his true feelings about her engagement to his brother. After finding out that Jeremiah cheated on Belly during his bachelor party, Conrad is left outraged since he thought Jeremiah would take care of Belly and abruptly leaves to calm down. Unable to deny his love for her any longer, Conrad meets back up with Belly along the beach and passionately declares his love for her. He admits that despite everything, he feels that she is the only girl he will ever truly love and it is how he has always felt about her. Despite his heartfelt confession, Belly brutally rejects him - stating he is too late. This ultimately results in Jeremiah disowning Conrad as his brother. After his violent confrontation with his brother, Conrad says goodbye to Belly to give themselves time apart. Before leaving, he gives her the infinity necklace he failed to give to her years prior during *The Summer I Turned Pretty* along with saying that he will always love her - declaring that loving her was worth all the trouble. After giving her a kiss on the forehead, he leaves. After this, Conrad and Belly stay apart for three years though begin to letter write to each other after the first year while she is in Spain for her studies. During the time period Conrad began writing letters to Belly, she did not initially respond to his letters. After seeing that she was not going to answer, he soon begs for her to write him back and admits that he needed to hear from her desperately. After he does so, she begins writing him back. After this, it is implied they remained in contact through their letters to each other. He shows up at her college graduation, resulting in their reunion as a couple again. He proposes to her after being in a relationship with her for about a year - if not little over - afterwards. The epilogue shows the couple just happily married with Belly as his wife, starting a new life for the newlyweds, marking the end of the series. I just had to watch it happen, because he was my brother, because I promised. Take care of him, Connie. I hate myself for doing this. But when I see you two together, I hate him too. You never know what kind of monsters come out at night. I never even looked at another girl when we were together. Being with you, loving you. It was all worth it. I wanted to kick his ass. And you believed me. You believed everything I said. I put it all out there, and you

shut me down. I had to keep my distance. Is that what you want to hear? The first time was hard enough. I haveâ€¦ this feeling. He held a talent at football before giving up the sport, even gaining high recognition in his hometown.

Isabel "Belly" Conklin. Isabel "Belly" Conklin is the main narrator and protagonist of The Summer Trilogy written by Jenny Han (also known as The Summer I Turned Pretty series or, rarely, The Belly Conklin series).

My brother, Steven, drove slower than our Granna. I sat next to him in the passenger seat with my feet up on the dashboard. Meanwhile, my mother was passed out in the backseat. Even when she slept, she looked alert, like at any second she could wake up and direct traffic. They looked pretty clean to me. One of my favorite things about going to the beach was the radio stations. I was as familiar with them as I was with the ones back home, and listening to Q94 made me just really know inside that I was there, at the beach. I found my favorite station, the one that played everything from pop to oldies to hip-hop. Loves horses and her boyfriend too. I sang even louder, which woke up my mother, and she started to sing too. We both had terrible voices, and Steven shook his head in his disgusted Steven way. He hated being outnumbered. It was what bothered him most about our parents being divorced, being the lone guy, without our dad to take his side. I loved this drive, this moment. It held a million promises of summer and of what just might be. As we got closer and closer to the house, I could feel that familiar flutter in my chest. We were almost there. I rolled down the window and took it all in. The air tasted just the same, smelled just the same. The wind making my hair feel sticky, the salty sea breeze, all of it felt just right. Like it had been waiting for me to get there. For once the answer was no. My mother stuck her head in between our two seats. From the looks of things last summer, I thought there might be something between you and Jeremiah. I could feel the flush rising up from my chest. I wished I had a tan already to cover it up. Please never bring that up again. Because he was Steven, he tried anyway. Telling Steven anything would only give him ammunition to make fun of me. And anyway, there was nothing to tell. There had never been anything to tell, not really. Beck was Susannah Fisher, formerly Susannah Beck. My mother was the only one who called her Beck. And they had the scars to prove it--identical marks on their wrists that looked like hearts. Susannah told me that when I was born, she knew I was destined for one of her boys. She said it was fate. Actually, she said "lovers," but that word made me cringe. Susannah put her hands on my cheeks and said, "Belly, you have my unequivocal blessing. For me, Cousins was less about the town and more about the house. The house was my world. We had our own stretch of beach, all to ourselves. The summer house was made up of lots of things. The wraparound porch we used to run around on, jugs of sun tea, the swimming pool at night--but the boys, the boys most of all. I always wondered what the boys looked like in December. I tried to picture them in cranberry-colored scarves and turtleneck sweaters, rosy-cheeked and standing beside a Christmas tree, but the image always seemed false. I did not know the winter Jeremiah or the winter Conrad, and I was jealous of everyone who did. I got flip-flops and sunburned noses and swim trunks and sand. But what about those New England girls who had snowball fights with them in the woods? The ones who snuggled up to them while they waited for the car to heat up, the ones they gave their coats to when it was chilly outside. Counting the days until summer again. Summer was what mattered. My whole life was measured in summers. Conrad was the older one, by a year and a half. He was dark, dark, dark. He had a smirky kind of mouth, and I always found myself staring at it. Smirky mouths make you want to kiss them, to smooth them out and kiss the smirkiness away. Or maybe not away. It was exactly what I wanted to do with Conrad. Jeremiah, though--he was my friend. He was nice to me. He was the kind of boy who still hugged his mother, still wanted to hold her hand even when he was technically too old for it. Jeremiah Fisher was too busy having fun to ever be embarrassed. I bet Jeremiah was more popular than Conrad at school. I bet the girls liked him better. He would just be quiet, moody Conrad, not a football god. And I liked that. I liked that Conrad preferred to be alone, playing his guitar. Like he was above all the stupid high school stuff. When we finally pulled up to the house, Jeremiah and Conrad were sitting out on the front porch. I leaned over Steven and honked the horn twice, which in our summer language meant, Come help with the bags, stat. Conrad was eighteen now. He was taller than last summer, if you can believe it. His hair was cut short around his ears and was as dark as ever. When he was younger, it was curly yellow, almost platinum in the summer. Jeremiah hated his curls. For a while, Conrad had him convinced that crusts made your hair curly, so Jeremiah had

stopped eating sandwich crusts, and Conrad would polish them off. As Jeremiah got older, though, his hair was less and less curly and more wavy. I missed his curls. Susannah called him her little angel, and he used to look like one, with his rosy cheeks and yellow curls. He still had the rosy cheeks. Jeremiah made a megaphone with his hands and yelled, "Steve-o! The air smelled salty and wet, like it might rain seawater any second. I pretended to be tying the laces on my sneakers, but really I just wanted a moment to look at them, at the house for a little while, in private. The house was large and gray and white, and it looked like most every other house on the road, but better. It looked just the way I thought a beach house should look. It looked like home. My mother got out of the car then too. Usually she came flying out of the house the second our car pulled up. My mother walked over to them in about three strides, and she hugged them both, tightly. She disappeared into the house with her sunglasses perched on the top of her head.

Chapter 8 : Summer I Turned Pretty FanFiction Archive | FanFiction

*Home > The Summer I Turned Pretty (Summer #1)(5) The Summer I Turned Pretty (Summer #1)(5) Author: Jenny Han
"What he means is, he got boring," Jeremiah said. Then he.*

Summer, 1 Publication Date: Belly measures her life in summers. Everything good, everything magical happens between the months of June and August. Winters are simply a time to count the weeks until the next summer, a place away from the beach house, away from Susannah, and most importantly, away from Jeremiah and Conrad. They are the boys that Belly has known since her very first summer—they have been her brother figures, her crushes, and everything in between. But one summer, one terrible and wonderful summer, the more everything changes, the more it all ends up just the way it should have been all along. I am not a love square kind of girl. Forget the fact that this book is a little unrealistic. It was such a fun read that I could forget that some elements in this book are ones that are usually a deal-breaker for me. Her writing is infectious and all I want to do is sit there and read. For me, there is no such thing as just one more chapter. I love how Han alternates between the present and the past. She injects little anecdotes from the summers past seamlessly throughout the novel. Every summer since before Belly was born. The two mothers would bring their children to the beach house for the entire summer. Susannah, the mother of Conrad and Jeremiah, is like a second mother to Belly. In some ways, Belly connects more to Susannah than to her own mom. I love the interaction between the two mothers and the way that they act around their children. Belly — short for Isabel — is our main protagonist. Belly is probably the kind of girl I would hate in real life. Intelligence is pretty sexy.

Chapter 9 : The Summer I Turned Pretty (trilogy) - Wikipedia

The Summer I Turned Pretty Trilogy: The Summer I Chose Me by TheSheSwann reviews This is the would-be book following "We'll Always Have Summer", by the wonderfully talented Jenny Han. The book takes off when Belly lands in Spain.

My brother, Steven, drove slower than our Granna. I sat next to him in the passenger seat with my feet up on the dashboard. Meanwhile, my mother was passed out in the backseat. Even when she slept, she looked alert, like at any second she could wake up and direct traffic. They looked pretty clean to me. One of my favorite things about going to the beach was the radio stations. I was as familiar with them as I was with the ones back home, and listening to Q94 made me just really know inside that I was there, at the beach. I found my favorite station, the one that played everything from pop to oldies to hip-hop. Loves horses and her boyfriend too. I sang even louder, which woke up my mother, and she started to sing too. We both had terrible voices, and Steven shook his head in his disgusted Steven way. He hated being outnumbered. It was what bothered him most about our parents being divorced, being the lone guy, without our dad to take his side. I loved this drive, this moment. It held a million promises of summer and of what just might be. As we got closer and closer to the house, I could feel that familiar flutter in my chest. We were almost there. I rolled down the window and took it all in. The air tasted just the same, smelled just the same. The wind making my hair feel sticky, the salty sea breeze, all of it felt just right. Like it had been waiting for me to get there. For once the answer was no. My mother stuck her head in between our two seats. From the looks of things last summer, I thought there might be something between you and Jeremiah. I could feel the flush rising up from my chest. I wished I had a tan already to cover it up. Please never bring that up again. Because he was Steven, he tried anyway. Telling Steven anything would only give him ammunition to make fun of me. And anyway, there was nothing to tell. There had never been anything to tell, not really. Beck was Susannah Fisher, formerly Susannah Beck. My mother was the only one who called her Beck. And they had the scars to prove itâ€”identical marks on their wrists that looked like hearts. Susannah told me that when I was born, she knew I was destined for one of her boys. She said it was fate. For me, Cousins was less about the town and more about the house. The house was my world. We had our own stretch of beach, all to ourselves. The summer house was made up of lots of things. The wraparound porch we used to run around on, jugs of sun tea, the swimming pool at nightâ€”but the boys, the boys most of all. I always wondered what the boys looked like in December. I tried to picture them in cranberry-colored scarves and turtleneck sweaters, rosy-cheeked and standing beside a Christmas tree, but the image always seemed false. I did not know the winter Jeremiah or the winter Conrad, and I was jealous of everyone who did. I got flip-flops and sunburned noses and swim trunks and sand. But what about those New England girls who had snowball fights with them in the woods? The ones who snuggled up to them while they waited for the car to heat up, the ones they gave their coats to when it was chilly outside. Counting the days until summer again. Summer was what mattered. My whole life was measured in summers. Conrad was the older one, by a year and a half. He was dark, dark, dark. He had a smirky kind of mouth, and I always found myself staring at it. Smirky mouths make you want to kiss them, to smooth them out and kiss the smirkiness away. Or maybe not away â€” but you want to control it somehow. It was exactly what I wanted to do with Conrad. Jeremiah, thoughâ€”he was my friend. He was nice to me. He was the kind of boy who still hugged his mother, still wanted to hold her hand even when he was technically too old for it. Jeremiah Fisher was too busy having fun to ever be embarrassed. I bet Jeremiah was more popular than Conrad at school. I bet the girls liked him better. He would just be quiet, moody Conrad, not a football god. And I liked that. I liked that Conrad preferred to be alone, playing his guitar. Like he was above all the stupid high school stuff. When we finally pulled up to the house, Jeremiah and Conrad were sitting out on the front porch. I leaned over Steven and honked the horn twice, which in our summer language meant, Come help with the bags, stat. Conrad was eighteen now. He was taller than last summer, if you can believe it. His hair was cut short around his ears and was as dark as ever. When he was younger, it was curly yellow, almost platinum in the summer. Jeremiah hated his curls. For a while, Conrad had him convinced that crusts made your hair curly, so Jeremiah had

stopped eating sandwich crusts, and Conrad would polish them off. As Jeremiah got older, though, his hair was less and less curly and more wavy. I missed his curls. Susannah called him her little angel, and he used to look like one, with his rosy cheeks and yellow curls. He still had the rosy cheeks. The air smelled salty and wet, like it might rain seawater any second. I pretended to be tying the laces on my sneakers, but really I just wanted a moment to look at them, at the house for a little while, in private. The house was large and gray and white, and it looked like most every other house on the road, but better. It looked just the way I thought a beach house should look. It looked like home. My mother got out of the car then too. Usually she came flying out of the house the second our car pulled up. My mother walked over to them in about three strides, and she hugged them both, tightly. She disappeared into the house with her sunglasses perched on the top of her head. I got out of the car and slung my bag over my shoulder. But then they did. Conrad gave me a quick glance-over the way boys do at the mall. He had never looked at me like that before in my whole life. I could feel my flush from the car return. Jeremiah, on the other hand, did a double take. All of this happened in the span of about three seconds, but it felt much, much longer. Conrad hugged me first, but a faraway kind of hug, careful not to get too close. He smelled like the ocean. He smelled like Conrad. My contacts are here to stay. His smile did it every time.