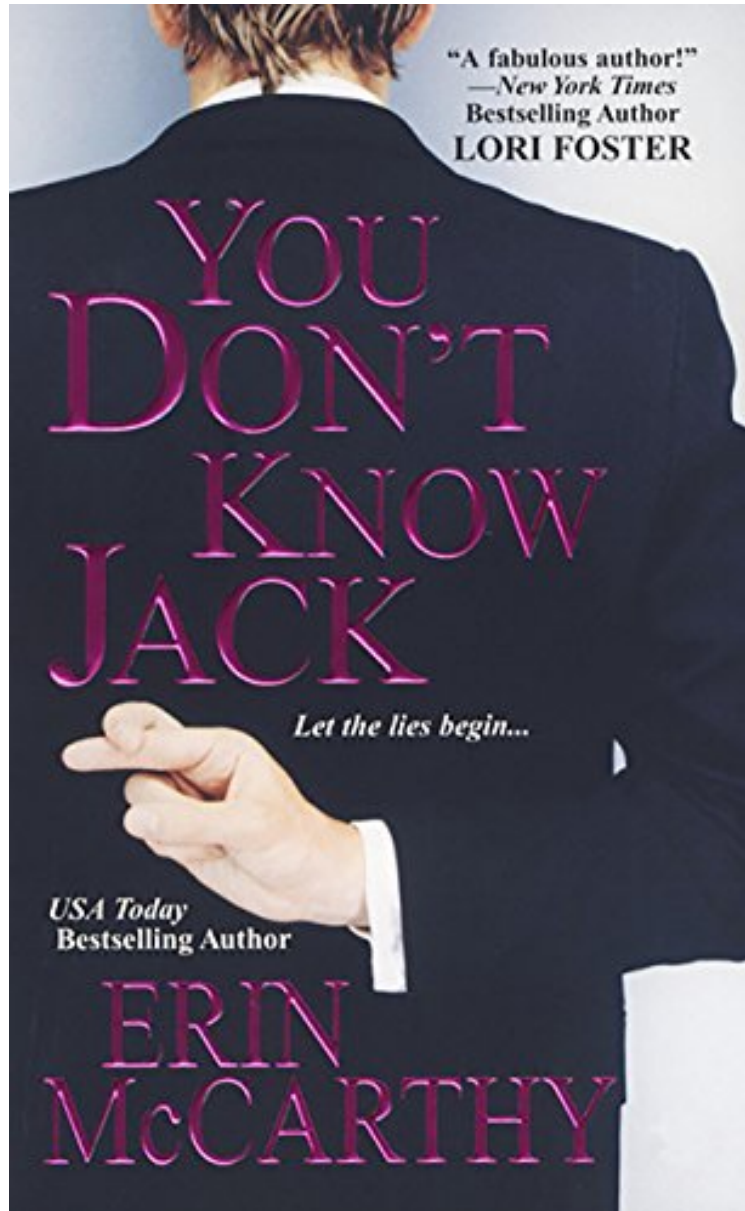


(Download pdf ebook) You Don't Know Jack

You Don't Know Jack

Von Erin McCarthy

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Von Erin McCarthy : You Don't Know Jack before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised You Don't Know Jack:

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen2 von 2 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Another keeper by Erin MCarthyVon DannyfiredragonJonathan Davidson, aka Jack, has to investigate an application for a

charity, but he has huge problems with this, because he is attracted to Jamie Peters, who works as a social worker for the applicant and is also the roommate of his sister. The situation gets even more complicated when she makes clear that she doesn't believe in true love and dislikes millionaires. Will Jack find a way into her heart and will she forgive him his small lies? Ms. McCarthy penned with You don't know Jack another fantastic keeper. I couldn't put down the book once she started. It's a real page turner. Jack and Jamie are fantastic characters with whom you will immediately fall in love with. Jamie is a strong woman, who had some very unfortunate encounters with the male species and that the reason why she no longer believes in men and true love. Jack feels very guilty, when he has to lie to Jamie, but he sees no other way to get behind the secrets of the charity organization. His lies hold a lot of explosive potential, especially as the relationship between them becomes more serious. It's interesting to see how they solve their problems. You don't know Jack can be read as a stand-alone although it's book two of the New York Girlfriends series, but might want to read The Pregnancy Test, because it's not only a great book but also because you meet characters of the story again. If you need a book to brighten up your day, you really can't do anything wrong with a book by Ms. McCarthy. She is an auto-buy author for me. I can highly recommend You Don't know Jack. It's really a fabulous story that you don't want to miss!

2 von 2 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Sex sells... Von Lynn_Nix gegen heie Sex-Szenen, aber wenn die Charaktere so flach sind, dass man denen nichts abgewinnen kann, dann kann es auch so hot and steamy sein, aber es ist einfach nicht genug... Nach 70 Seiten fand ich es einfach nur lcherlich, dass die Hauptfiguren sich nur anschauen mussten, und schon war es um sie geschehen (inkl. der detaillierten Beschreibung der Krperreaktionen). Man kann das Buch an einer beliebigen Stelle aufmachen, kurz vorblttern, Sexszene lesen und erstmal weglegen. Je nach Lust und Laune irgendwann mal an einer beliebigen Stelle Steps 1 bis 3 wiederholen :D. Fr mehr reicht es nicht.

0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Good but not Great Von SusiB Jamie Peters works for a charity helping (former) criminals become upstanding citizens. She also has a history of dating losers. Jonathon Davidson (called Jack by his friends) is a millionaire who has been asked for a donation to Jamie's charity. Suspecting that the charity might be involved in something illegal, he decides to investigate. But when he and Jamie meet in person, they can't help being intensely attracted to each other. I did have fun reading a book. It's not a keeper, but it's a good book to read on the beach or in the bathtub. There really isn't much wrong with the characters, they are fairly likable. But it's not the kind of book that makes you think, "oh, I wish something like this would happen to me in real life". You see, Jack does display some stalkerish behavior. He just won't take "no" for an answer from Jamie. Granted, he is aware that she is quite as attracted to him as he is to her, and he knows that both of them only have the best of intentions with the charity and everyone involved - but I still think that if a woman tells a man to keep his hands off her, he should do so.

Kurzbeschreibung Love. Sex. Destiny. And A Six-Foot-Four Psychic In A Bridesmaid's Dress? Honey, You Don't Know Jack. . . Jamie Peters no longer believes in true love. True idiots, true scumbags, true moochers--these she believes in wholeheartedly, and she's got the checkered dating history to prove it. So she's more than a little skeptical when her cross-dressing psychic tells her she's about to meet her soul mate--during an accident. Yeah, sounds about right. And then it happens. A knight in shining armor steps between her and a mugger on a subway platform. Just a regular, honest, upright Jack. The kind they don't make anymore. . . Jonathon Davidson doesn't believe in destiny--or lying to beautiful women as a rule. But now that Jamie thinks he's just an ordinary guy, how can he possibly tell her that he's really, (A) her roommate's brother, (B) a millionaire to boot, and (C) the jerk who's investigating her application to his grandfather's charitable trust because she may be involved in something illegal? Yeah, rhetorical question. He can't. Not until he knows what's going on. Besides, it would require being able to resist Jamie's luscious curves long enough to say, "Hi, my name is Big Liar. Let's get naked." Sometimes, destiny sucks. . .

Pressestimmen "Highly enjoyable... Readers will laugh, cry, and want to devour this gem in one sitting." Kurzbeschreibung Love. Sex. Destiny. And A Six-Foot-Four Psychic In A Bridesmaid's Dress? Honey, You Don't Know Jack. . . Jamie Peters no longer believes in true love. True idiots, true scumbags, true moochers--these she believes in wholeheartedly, and she's got the checkered dating history to prove it. So she's more than a little skeptical when her cross-dressing psychic tells her she's about to meet her soul mate--during an accident. Yeah, sounds about right. And then it happens. A knight in shining armor steps between her and a mugger on a subway platform. Just a regular, honest, upright Jack. The kind they don't make anymore. . . Jonathon Davidson doesn't believe in destiny--or lying to beautiful women as a rule. But now that Jamie thinks he's just an ordinary guy, how can he possibly tell her that he's really, (A) her roommate's brother, (B) a millionaire to boot, and (C) the jerk who's investigating her application to his grandfather's charitable trust because she may be involved in something illegal? Yeah, rhetorical question. He can't. Not until he knows what's going on. Besides, it would require being able to resist Jamie's luscious curves long enough to say, "Hi, my name is Big Liar. Let's get naked." Sometimes, destiny sucks. . .