

Sweetest Kisses

Book Four in the Sprawling A Ranch Series

Small-town life fits Adam Maguire like a pair of favorite blue jeans, while Nicolette Fournier finds it as constricting as a straitjacket. But when this good ol' country boy and rock n roll princess come together, sparks fly hot enough to melt the icing on the delicious cakes in Nic's bake shop.

As the youngest of six brothers, nothing is more important to Adam than family, and he believes Nic would make a great addition to his. Only Nic is counting the days to when she has fulfilled familial obligations and can return to her life of open roads and adventure, leaving bad childhood memories in her rearview mirror. To make this free spirit his, Adam will have to pull out all of the stops to convince her that the only bed he wants to set his cowboy boots under are hers, and home wouldn't be complete without her Doc Martens beside them.

House of Rosenorn

Sweetest Kisses

ISBN: 9780997090246

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

Copyright © 2016 Anna Alexander

PDF Edition

Edited by Gwen Hayes, Eilis Flynn

Cover design by April Rickard

Electronic book publication December 2016

With the exception of quotes used in reviews, this book may not be reproduced or used in whole or in part by any means existing without written permission from the publisher, House of Rosenorn

Warning: The unauthorized reproduction or distribution of this copyrighted work is illegal. No part of this book may be scanned, uploaded or distributed via the Internet or any other means, electronic or print, without the publisher's permission. Criminal copyright infringement, including infringement without monetary gain, is investigated by the FBI and is punishable by up to 5 years in federal prison and a fine of \$250,000. (<http://www.fbi.gov/ipr/>). Please purchase only authorized electronic or print editions and do not participate in or encourage the electronic piracy of copyrighted material. Your support of the author's rights is appreciated.

This book is a work of fiction and any resemblance to persons, living or dead, or places, events or locales is purely coincidental. The characters are productions of the author's imagination and used fictitiously.

The publisher and author acknowledge the trademark status and trademark ownership of all trademarks, service marks and word marks mentioned in this book.

The publisher does not have any control over, and does not assume any responsibility for, author or third party websites or their content.

Find Anna Online

Website

annaalexander.net

Facebook

[facebook.com/pages/Anna-Alexander/282170065189471](https://www.facebook.com/pages/Anna-Alexander/282170065189471)

Twitter

twitter.com/AnnaWriter

Instagram

<https://www.instagram.com/annam.alexander>

Newsletter

<http://eepurl.com/Q0tsz>

From the chest in the back of his truck, he withdrew a foam roll-up and a sleeping bag that he laid out across the flatbed.

"It's not the most comfortable of surfaces, but it'll be softer than the ground," he said as he held out his hand to help her climb up.

"You have quite the setup. Do you woo girls out in the open like this often?"

"Well, um..."

Damn. Why did the mere thought of speaking of his past relationships make him want to hide in the deepest, darkest cave? Maybe it was because Nic had just come face to face with his crazy ex not more than half an hour prior, and what a stellar moment that had been. Way to show he was an excellent judge of character.

But his embarrassment went deeper than that. For some reason he didn't want Nic to think that he thought of her as just another date or potential girlfriend. There was something special brewing between them, and he didn't want the specter of an old standby tainting their budding relationship.

"I wouldn't say that," he stuttered. "I've been with girls here before. Not like this, but you know, tubing. And I've been outdoors with girls, necking and stuff. But not a lot of girls. Some. Few. Less than ten. I think."

Nic stopped him by placing her hand across his mouth as she doubled over with laughter. "Oh my God. You have to stop before I pee my pants. It wasn't an inquisition. It was a joke."

"Ha ha. Funny. Look, Nic, I just don't want you to think that this is just part of my routine. My normal seduction."

"And you think that's important to me? That I'll care if I'm just another girl?"

"It's important to me. And yes, I think it is to you, too. But you're too cool to admit it." He tapped her on her cute nose. "If I had to guess, I'd say you have had people tell you to stop being different so many times that you are now at the point where you embrace it and would hate being considered ordinary in any way."

With a light harrumph, she folded her arms over her chest. "That is quite the observation there, cowboy."

And dead-on accurate, if the pout of her lips said anything.

"I don't think you're weird, Nic. Or ordinary. I think you are extraordinarily special."

Also by Anna Alexander

Heroes of Saturn Series

Hero Revealed

Hero Unleashed

Hero Unmasked

Hero Rising

Men of the Sprawling A Ranch Series

The Cowboy Way

The Marlboro Man

To Have Faith

Sweetest Kisses

Elite Metal

Bound by Steele

Adamantium's Roar

Elite Ghosts

Thallium's Submission