

Chapter 1 : Take Two (The Jilted Bride #1)(11) read online free by Whitney G Williams

Take Two is a fun contemporary romance featuring Melody Carter, NYC movie critic. Melody stands at the altar for her lavish wedding to Sean when another woman shows up and snatches her groom away from her.

Two-bite cupcakes
Take Two: No part of this book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form, or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without prior permission of the author. Cover photograph by Alagich Katya <http://www.alagich.com>: Thank you for always believing in me and my dreams. You have no idea how much that means to me. Jennifer Williams, you are the best sister in the world. Jay Williams, muchas gracias for your input on the cover. Ray Edwards II, thank you for reading this out loud to me on numerous occasions. I love you all. I was almost moments away from a two week honeymoon in St. I was almost Mrs. As the flight attendant announced the emergency procedures, I crossed my legs and realized I was wearing two different tennis shoes. I just needed to get away from New York City, away from my heartache. The plane began its ascent and I exhaled. Two hours and thirty minutes away. Two hours, thirty minutes, and fifty five seconds away. I tried to keep my mind occupied: He was everything I wanted in a man—kind, loving, supportive, successful. I gazed into his bright blue eyes and recited my vows. When we met six years ago, I had no idea that the guy I tripped over on the subway would end up being my husband. I wake up every morning and think of you, of us, of how wonderful these six years have been. I look forward to spending the rest of my life with you and I promise to cherish, love, and respect you forever. I broke our gaze and took in the venue. The theme for our wedding was Old Hollywood. Sean had spent over three hundred thousand dollars to bring everything to life: I turned to face Sean once more. Suddenly, I remembered all the times he showed up on campus to surprise me, all the times the other girls would fawn over him and jealously whisper as we walked hand in hand. I promise to love you, respect you, cherish you, and protect you until death do us part. I turned to face the audience as whispers and murmurs filled the room. A woman wearing a long pink dress was making her way down the aisle. As she neared the altar, I noticed her eyes were bloodshot and her face was pale, sickly pale. Who is this bitch? The blonde bitch stood in front of the two of us, looking at me and then at Sean. It seemed like she was just going to stand there, as if her sole purpose of interrupting was to see if she could stall a wedding. I noticed my sister signaling for security out the corner of my eye, but the blonde bitch began to speak. Is this the friend that was sent to the psych ward two years ago? There were no more hushed conversations, no more muffled murmurs. He just stood there, staring at blonde bitch. After what felt like an eternity, he let my hands go and shook his head. I looked at my sister, who was shouting at Sean and blonde bitch as they walked down the aisle hand in hand. I wanted to run away. I wanted to hide. Local weather calls for a high of eighty five degrees and a low of seventy degrees with scattered thunderstorms. I remained in my seat until the last passenger exited the plane. I was tempted to stay on board, tempted to ask how much they would charge for a one night stay. Sighing, I stood to my feet and grabbed my carryon from the overhead bin. I managed to walk past two rows before my knees buckled beneath me. I waited for wheelchair assistance as the flight crew stood in a corner whispering. He matched me step for step, and when we were off the plane he motioned for me to sit in the wheelchair. As he pushed me past baggage claim, I felt tears falling down my face. We headed towards the pick-up zone and the doors leading out of Memphis International flew open. I saw her hand the wheelchair man a twenty and fastened my seatbelt. All I could think about were the wasted preparations, the wasted rehearsals, and the wasted time. The Christian Louboutin shoes. The Max Mara veil. The twenty piece orchestra. Do I need to pull over? I looked out my window and watched the rain fall in sheets. The Jeep maneuvered onto our cobblestoned driveway and my dad made his way out of the house holding a yellow umbrella. He opened the door on my side and lifted me into his arms. I dragged myself into the kitchen and pulled out a mug. On the counter was a note: Sean and I agreed to become vegetarians over a year ago. I wonder if his blonde bitch eats meat— I slowly poured myself a cup of hot chocolate and dropped the mug once I caught a glimpse of my engagement ring. I feebly ran my finger along the small rubies that surrounded the four carat diamond. I was still in shock, in disbelief. Sean was an immensely talented jewelry designer. Four years my senior, he

dropped out of law school to study under renowned jeweler Frances Durmont. While I was in college, he treated me to small trinkets he created: He left Durmont during my senior year and opened his own shop, Belazi, a small storefront that once served as a book store. Business was slow at first, but word quickly spread about his reversible beaded clasps, and he was able to move his store to a prime location on Fifth Avenue. His client list quadrupled in months and grew to include the likes of major celebrities and Fortune CEOs. With his newfound riches, he took me with him on business trips all over the world. He even took me to diamond mining sites, explaining the history of trade and manufacturing in great detail. I thought he and I would always be together. We can talk later. Chapter 2 Matt I shoved my notes into my pocket and walked out of my trailer. For some strange reason, the usual throng of fans was nowhere to be found. The only paparazzi were two men chatting away on their cell phones, punching the air with their fists. George made a couple of adjustments to the park scene. I thought my character had just gotten back from the airport. So since he was in business class, the flight attendant asked him to take off his shirt to block the fumes coming from the cockpit. I need a couple of things from Saks before we wrap today. I really was early. I took out my phone. Did I set your alarm for the wrong time? Is there any way you could bring me two extra bagels? White truffle cream cheese? Do you still need me to pick up your order from Saks Fifth Avenue this afternoon? I have to go now. Joan was the ideal personal assistant. She was always twenty steps ahead and knew me better than I knew myself. We were nothing like we used to be and that was a damn shame. Two years ago, I was sitting in some hole in the wall coffee shop in Tribeca. My latest film, *So Amazing*, was number one at the box office and I wanted to get away to read the reviews in private. I pulled out the folder Joan prepared and started reading. All the major critics were letting me have it: When he jumps off the train after taking his shirt off first, mind you and catches up to her, he gives us constipated and confused. It was not my day.

Chapter 2 : Take Two (Jilted Bride, #1) by Whitney G.

Take Two: A Romantic Comedy (The Jilted Bride Series) Whitney Gracia Williams This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents either are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously, and any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, business establishments, events, or locales is entirely coincidental.

While was great, this is even better. I just absolutely love Selena. PinkieFairy I really liked this follow in the series. However I highly recommend that you read the first book first. Paula Phillips What was supposed to be a publicity act turned out to be the worst thing as A-Lister actress Selena Ross was left at the altar by best friend Matt. As Matt had finally found the love of his life Melody. So she has headed home to Arkansas where her mother runs a bakery shop. The other story intertwined which is where the undercover boss p What was supposed to be a publicity act turned out to be the worst thing as A-Lister actress Selena Ross was left at the altar by best friend Matt. The other story intertwined which is where the undercover boss picture comes into play. Ethan Lockwood is the CEO of Ambrose Coffee and has been sent undercover to work as a barista in one of the small town shops to find out how to make more profit out of the business. While in Arkansas , Ethan meets Selena and they start dating - however they are both hiding the truth of who they really are. What will happen as their relationship starts to heat up and then after the six weeks they are to go back to their real-lives as the rich and wealthy people they really are? What will happen when they discover who they "really" are? Will they still be able to love each other when they go back to realities? Definitely a series worth reading. This one really had laugh out loud funny moments and lots of charm and character. I loved how we could "read" the characters thoughts. What was so wonderful about this story and this authors talent, is that I did not want to like Selena after Take Two, as a matter of fact I did not like her and it almost stopped me from getting this book; but you get to see why Selena is the way that she is and you get to see her growth as she enters into a real relati I enjoyed Take Two, but I loved Take Three. What was so wonderful about this story and this authors talent, is that I did not want to like Selena after Take Two, as a matter of fact I did not like her and it almost stopped me from getting this book; but you get to see why Selena is the way that she is and you get to see her growth as she enters into a real relationship. Ethan is also flawed in the way that he views relationships and wanting everything to fit nicely into his "list"; but we also get to see his growth and transformation-what a sweetie pie pun intended, lol. Sial A very talented author. This book is better than the first one in the serie even if the redemption part seems a bit too much easy. The rich white knights in books like this have questionable character. And even getting there was a struggle. The main character Selena is one of the least likeable main characters I have ever come across. I was actually rooting against her. I can understand why these books were pulled and I am not sure they are worth rewriting for the author. On to bigger and better things.

Chapter 3 : Chicklit Club's New Release Take Three - Whitney G ()

Two hours and thirty minutes away. Two hours, thirty minutes, and fifty five seconds away. I tried to keep my mind occupied: I flipped through a worn copy of Sky Mall magazine, watched the woman across from me paint her toes orange, and ordered Rum & Coke.

Paula Phillips What was supposed to be a publicity act turned out to be the worst thing as A-Lister actress Selena Ross was left at the altar by best friend Matt. As Matt had finally found the love of his life Melody. So she has headed home to Arkansas where her mother runs a bakery shop. While Take Two was great, this is even better. I just absolutely love Selena. This one really had laugh out loud funny moments and lots of charm and character. I loved how we could "read" the characters thoughts. What was so wonderful about this story and this authors talent, is that I did not want to like Selena after Take Two, as a matter of fact I did not like her and it almost stopped me from getting this book; but you get to see why Selena is the way that she is and you get PinkieFairy I really liked this follow in the series. However I highly recommend that you read the first book first. The rich white knights in books like this have questionable character. Sial A very talented author. This book is better than the first one in the serie even if the redemption part seems a bit too much easy. But then you see how she became the evil diva. Fera Flies Free 4,5 stars. D Pamela Lovely story and funny But must important cant wait to read final take. Beatriz This was actually funnier than the first one. The writing could have been better but I still enjoyed it. Alison Kruger Loved loved loved. Can not wait for the final book in this series!!! Jeanette I am such a fan of WGW. She can not write fast enough. I enjoyed Take Three and it just shows that there is someone for everyone. Kanae I liked this book better than the first one. Theresah received an advance copy of this book. Will type a full review soon.

Take Two, Working. likes. Whitney G Jones Stunning Soulful Singer with a live Sax player.

I texted Sean and let him know I was coming earlier. I was living here a couple weeks ago you know? I walked past the open foyer, past the state of the art kitchen, and into the room that used to be my office. Upon entering the room, I nearly broke down. The pictures we bought while vacationing in Greece were still hanging on the wall. The window coverings we purchased in Italy, the handmade beige and ivory satin drapes, were still flowing down to the floor. The rest of my belongings were lined against the bay window on the far end of the room. One of my charm bracelets, the last one Sean and I made together, was lying on the floor. I scooped it up and rubbed each of the charms: I once told Sean that when the time came, we could turn my office into a nursery. I told him how I saw us painting the room together, traveling to Europe to find new photographs, and buying only the best baby furniture. I remembered him laughing as I told him this, smiling at the thought of our future together. I pulled out a duffle bag and stuffed it with dresses and shoes. I stacked everything else in the center of the room and made a list of what I was leaving for Sophie to retrieve tomorrow. After an hour of organizing, I pulled the duffle bag over my shoulder and walked down the hallway. I spotted blonde bitch reading a book in the kitchen. Only one of his questions bothered me: If you died today, will you have accomplished all you wanted in life? I severely doubted that. The ashen black building towered over every business on the block. Then again, Melody Carter worked there. Is she still available? Has no one ever seen this woman? This is reception down on the main floor. Does your boss have any meetings scheduled for this afternoon? Is there any way I could go up there and say hello anyway? All guests have to be personally escorted to the 30th floor. Is there anything I could sign for you, anything you want me to autograph? I gave her a curt goodbye and walked outside. I turned around and saw a paint crew walking around the side of the building. After the last of the men entered, I walked around until I found the service elevator. Newspaper clippings, vintage Hollywood posters, movie tickets, and awards covered every inch of the walls. I crept past two huge conference rooms, a kitchen, and found myself in a semi-circle of closed white doors. There was no way to tell which office belonged to whom. I heard footsteps and ran into the kitchen. I slid into what appeared to be a pantry. Why do they need a pantry? When I was certain no one was around, I walked back to where I had been and looked back and forth between the white doors. I suddenly heard another set of footsteps so I headed the other wayâ€”down a brightly lit hallway with Hollywood legends painted onto the walls. There was no one sitting at the desk to the side of it, so I made my move. I ran my fingers along her name before knocking. I slipped inside and shut the door. The back of her chair was facing me. We need to talk. She was absolutely beautiful. People actually know who I am. I came here to talk about your shitty reviews. If you feel that they are slanderous or emotionally damaging in any way, feel free to voice your concerns to the complaints department on the twentieth floor. She was still running errands. Why did it feel like Matt Sterling was checking me out? And why did I want him to take his shirt off? I shook away the thought and rolled my eyes. I wished I could rewind our encounter, wished I could have been a little nicer. My sarcasm had never developed an off button, or a filter. This is why no one ever wanted to take you outâ€!. I slumped down to the floor and picked through the Skittles, tossing the yellow ones across the room. Did you see his abs? Did you get his autograph? He was wearing a three piece suit, a regular dark blue suit. His dark smoldering eyes nearly pinned me to my seat. His short black hair fell loosely above his eyebrowsâ€”a part of me wanted to reach up and run my fingers through it, just to see if it was real. Although he had been wearing a suit, I could easily envision the chiseled chest that was trapped beneath it. The cute and charming executive? The I-would-sleep-with-you-in-a-heartbeat over the top sexy one? The hot bad boy with a soft side? Remind me, what exactly do you do all day?

Chapter 5 : Whitney G. - On a Tuesday (One Week, #1) - PDF Free Download

Take Two (The Jilted Bride #1)(11) Author: Whitney G Williams "Please don't use yourself and talent in the same sentence, Mr. Sterling," she stood up. "It's.

Tell me right now. Sure enough, paparazzi were hanging out of windows across the street. I took her hand and led her inside. We walked down two flights of steps and found a decorations closet. Did you do this to get my attention? It was very believable until she said October was your favorite month and that you were the one who personally contacted the world class chef for tonight—the chef who specializes in seafood. Is your mom okay? Have you discovered your conscience yet? My publicist said that you and I should consider doing a reality show together. I feel bad enough lying to my mom. We can say we are having the ceremony first and are filing for the license the next day but never do that. What about Us Weekly? And five hundred other press people? Just one last thing before we let each other go? We both could use it. I read a story about you filing your nails today. An entire column was dedicated to how you file your nails! For a second she looked like the Selena I used to like, the one I almost fell in love with. She kissed me and ran her hand across my chest. Can you have the car here in fifteen? I told her everything about Selena and me, admitting that I no longer wanted to be a part of it. Look, I understand why you did what you did. When you figure that out, you need to let her go completely and move on. By the time I rehashed everything, she was fast asleep on the plane. Did my flowers ever get to Melody Carter? She should be back by now. Why am I keeping track? But I wanted—to see her again. Even if she blew me off, it was worth knowing if I stood a chance. I also needed to get far away from Selena and her antics for a while. Am I really considering going to St. What if I run into her—and her boyfriend? She never mentioned if she was seeing someone. If I was going to go, I needed to find a way to deal with the paparazzi—to throw them off completely. I would need to fly at night and unfortunately forego security. And Joan would have to go. She could do most of my thinking for me. Do you happen to know anything else about Miss Carter? I wrapped a blanket around my waist and put on my shades. She struggled to keep her bleach blonde hair away from her face in the sudden onslaught of wind. Would you hate me if I went back to the room and napped for a while? I strolled alongside the shore and headed for a bar. The bartender slid me a beer before I could sit down. He slid two drinks to the patrons on the other end, and walked towards me. My goal was to drink them all within five minutes. I wanted the alcohol to flow to my brain immediately, that way I could finally nap without thinking about anything. I chugged the beer, downed the Daiquiri, and picked up the Cosmo. I turned around and saw a shirtless Matt Sterling. I happen to know Richard Roeper will be in Venice this weekend. The bartender slid him a frothy orange concoction with floating strawberries. Special trip with your boyfriend? Try not to look into his eyes! He just smiled at me. I could stare at you all day. Why did you run away from me at the launch party? That usually results in a yes or a no, not a late night run. I only read TMZ. My sister and I are going snorkeling later. Think of something smart to say!

Chapter 6 : G 2 - PDF Free Download

Take Two (The Jilted Bride #1)(11)Online read: Mom? Tell me right now. She shook her head and pointed. Sure enough, paparazzi were hanging out of windows across the street.

If you feel that they are slanderous or emotionally damaging in any way, feel free to voice your concerns to the complaints department on the twentieth floor. She was still running errands. Why did it feel like Matt Sterling was checking me out? And why did I want him to take his shirt off? I shook away the thought and rolled my eyes. I wished I could rewind our encounter, wished I could have been a little nicer. My sarcasm had never developed an off button, or a filter. This is why no one ever wanted to take you out! I slumped down to the floor and picked through the Skittles, tossing the yellow ones across the room. Did you see his abs? Did you get his autograph? He was wearing a three piece suit, a regular dark blue suit. His dark smoldering eyes nearly pinned me to my seat. His short black hair fell loosely above his eyebrows—a part of me wanted to reach up and run my fingers through it, just to see if it was real. Although he had been wearing a suit, I could easily envision the chiseled chest that was trapped beneath it. The cute and charming executive? The I-would-sleep-with-you-in-a-heartbeat over the top sexy one? The hot bad boy with a soft side? Remind me, what exactly do you do all day? I clearly picked the wrong major. What was I thinking? I honestly felt bad about not returning her calls. She was the one who taught me how to dress. Chipper loves to chew on those. The rest of the day was a drag. All I could think about was my failed wedding and my encounter with Matt Sterling. I heard a knock at the door.

Chapter 7 : Free Reading | Take Three by Whitney G. Fantasy & Twilight Books Online

Take Two (The Jilted Bride #1)(5)Online read: She looked hurt. Im sorry, I Look, Im not sure if theres a proper protocol for meeting the home-wrecker, but excuse me if I didnt call you.

She is also the co-founder of The Indie Tea- an inspirational blog for aspiring indie romance authors. Whitney is famously known for her novel series such as Mid Life Love which debuted in after the release of the first book in the series by the same name. He likes to take to bed every other woman he finds on the way and then leave them. Then there is Alyssa, the only woman who Andrew considers to be his friend. She is a focused and determined lawyer type but also a ballet dancer. The sad part about this girl is the fact that Andrew has never met her in person. The two met online on a Lawyer Chat website a website dedicated to lawyers that is quite secretive. The site conceals people identities so that they can discuss private matters. When they met, Alyssa needed some assistance with a brief and Andrew ended up helping her. The two developed a strong friendship bond and would talk and chat often. The reasons as to why Alyssa never allowed Andrew to take the relationship to the next step is because she holds a secret and does not want Andrew to find out that she has been lying all this time. What could happen when Andrew finally discovers that Alyssa has been fooling with his feelings? And when will she finally gather the courage to tell him the truth? Reasonable Doubt is a short story that needs to be devoured and adored. Whitney has done a brilliant job when it comes to crafting the main characters. First, there is Andrew Hamilton, handsome, sexy, charismatic, enigmatic and also divine. He is the type of man every lady would fall for at first sight without being needy. But the only problem with Andrew is that he only needs one thing from all the women that he encounters. Then there is the heroine of this brilliant book, Alyssa. She is a beautiful, sarcastic and has a great sense of humor and irony. She is the type of a woman who is easy to like and the kind that any man would be willing to be friends with. She has focused on her career and dreams. Reasonable Doubt Volume 2 Volume 2 starts off from where the first book in the series left off and follows Andrew and Alyssa as they fail miserably at keeping their hands off each other. Once again, Andrew Hamilton is back at it again but this time with a vengeance. In the second series installment, expect more twists and turns than you can handle. Andrew continues to be the misguided fellow as in the previous book. But in this second title, the author puts more effort to inform the readers more about his history and the possible reasons why he behaves the way he does. On the other hand, Aubrey- the real name of Alyssa continues with her sass. She is a girl who is committed to her dream, and she wants that dream to involve Andrew. The overall story is lovely; the plot is fast paced, full of twist and turns to keep the readers wanting more. The narrative introduces two characters Arizona and Carter who had been good friends since 4th grade. The two exchanged notes, hateful at first but friendly afterward. Surprisingly, the two friends maintained their friendship long without any sexual acts on between them and so many of their friends wondered how they achieved this for so many years. The two claimed that they only had a brotherly and sisterly friendship but one-day things changed and that line was crossed. But will the two pretend that nothing happened between them and please the public, and keep the friendship alive? And what will happen when Arizona finally decides to follow her dreams? How is this going to affect their friendship and the bond between them? In this title, Whitney makes use of flashbacks to give the readers a glimpse into the early life of the main characters and how their relationship came to be from the fourth grade. How the two were always close to each other and how they never thought of the possibility that they had something special between them. One of the main aspects that made this narrative stand out is the fact that both Carter and Arizona never had feelings for each other,- for most of the stories you will find that two characters maintain their friendship and refute any feelings of love because admitting love would cost a friendship. But this was never the case in this book; Carter never looked at Arizona as more than a friend- and vice versa. But it was not until Carter saw the way his friends looked at Arizona that the blinder fell off. The author handled- the friendship between the two characters wonderfully, the chemistry between them was fantastic- and for readers who love romantic books, then Whitney G. Jack Reacher is back! Family secrets come back to haunt Reacher when he decides to visit the town his father was born in. Because when he visits there he finds out no-one with the last name of

Reacher has ever lived there. It leaves him wondering - did his father ever live there? Recommendations Every 2 weeks we send out an e-mail with Book Recommendations. Insert your e-mail below to start getting these recommendations. If you see one missing just send me an e-mail below. Featured Author Our author of the month is Canadian author Opal Carew who writes erotic romance novels. Opal has written over novels with multiple book series such as the Dirty Talk series and the Abducted series. Did You Know? Charlaine Harris is a former weightlifter and karate student. Harris resides in Magnolia, Arkansas, where she is the senior warden of St.

Chapter 8 : Whitney G - Book Series In Order

Sincerely Carter is the first book in Sincerely Carter by Whitney G. The narrative introduces two characters Arizona and Carter who had been good friends since 4th grade. The two exchanged notes, hateful at first but friendly afterward.

As the flight attendant announced the emergency procedures, I crossed my legs and realized I was wearing two different tennis shoes. I just needed to get away from New York City, away from my heartache. The plane began its ascent and I exhaled. Two hours and thirty minutes away. Two hours, thirty minutes, and fifty five seconds away. I tried to keep my mind occupied: He was everything I wanted in a manâ€”kind, loving, supportive, successful. I gazed into his bright blue eyes and recited my vows. When we met six years ago, I had no idea that the guy I tripped over on the subway would end up being my husband. I wake up every morning and think of you, of us, of how wonderful these six years have been. I look forward to spending the rest of my life with you and I promise to cherish, love, and respect you forever. I broke our gaze and took in the venue. The theme for our wedding was Old Hollywood. Sean had spent over three hundred thousand dollars to bring everything to life: I turned to face Sean once more. Suddenly, I remembered all the times he showed up on campus to surprise me, all the times the other girls would fawn over him and jealously whisper as we walked hand in hand. I promise to love you, respect you, cherish you, and protect you until death do us part. I turned to face the audience as whispers and murmurs filled the room. A woman wearing a long pink dress was making her way down the aisle. As she neared the altar, I noticed her eyes were bloodshot and her face was pale, sickly pale. Who is this bitch? The blonde bitch stood in front of the two of us, looking at me and then at Sean. It seemed like she was just going to stand there, as if her sole purpose of interrupting was to see if she could stall a wedding. I noticed my sister signaling for security out the corner of my eye, but the blonde bitch began to speak. Is this the friend that was sent to the psych ward two years ago? There were no more hushed conversations, no more muffled murmurs. He just stood there, staring at blonde bitch. After what felt like an eternity, he let my hands go and shook his head. I looked at my sister, who was shouting at Sean and blonde bitch as they walked down the aisle hand in hand. I wanted to run away. I wanted to hide.

Chapter 9 : Take Two (The Jilted Bride #1) read online free by Whitney G Williams

*Take Three by Whitney G. **This book was pulled from publication. It has been re-vamped & re-edited, and will be re-released with a new title, Tarnished.**A-list actress Selena Ross has just been publicly jilted by Hollywood heartthrob Matt Sterlingâ€”not that she cares though.*