

Chapter 1 : Their Little Girl by L.J. Anderson- Free Books Online

Their Little Girl - Kindle edition by L.J. Anderson. Download it once and read it on your Kindle device, PC, phones or tablets. Use features like bookmarks, note taking and highlighting while reading Their Little Girl.

Their Little Girl 6 By: Maybe I was delusional, but something inside me longed to know what Daddy would think about my new obsession. Was I freak for wanting that kind of attention from my stepfather and stepbrother? Probably, but it was hard not to want them both. To me, Daddy and David were the hottest guys in the world, both of them equally sexy in their own way. Of course, Daddy was older and more distinguished, not to mention the fact that his dark hair was flecked with quite a bit of grey. He also wore clothes that were a bit more mature, like slacks and button up shirts, along with his reading glasses, while David had always been more of a jeans-and-a-t-shirt type guy. I had to admit that even though he was close to twenty years older than David, Daddy looked every bit as good, especially for a man in his forties. With bodies like those, it was obvious that both men had won the lottery when it came to good genes. It was her loss. Not that it was my gain, though. Were his thoughts as depraved as my own? It was like I was possessed. I knew my desperation had reached an all-time low when I came down for breakfast one Saturday morning, freshly showered and dressed in nothing but a pair of panties and a short, silky robe that had once belonged to my mother. I was grateful for that and I wanted him to know it. By the time I was nearly done, Daddy entered the kitchen, clearing his throat a bit before I heard the sound of his chair scraping against the floor. Both prospects were promising, if I was being honest. I felt rather proud of my work. Once the plate was sitting in front of him, Daddy opened his mouth to say thanks, but the only sound I heard was the clatter of silverware hitting the porcelain platter. When I looked up at him, startled, his eyes were on me, his gaze locked somewhere between my tummy and my chin. Feeling confused, I looked down to see what he was staring at. I got my answer. Somehow as I was cooking and moving about the kitchen, my robe must have slid open, exposing one of my breasts for all the world to see. My body suddenly began to react, nipples hardening into stiff peaks, while that familiar fluttering in my belly had somehow evolved into an aching clench that rooted itself deep between my thighs.

Chapter 2 : Download/Read "Their Little Girl" by L. J. Anderson for FREE!

Their Little Girl By: L.J. Anderson. The last six months of my life had been difficult to say the least. Since it was my senior year of high school, I'd been.

Court membership Belvin Perry Evidence Four hundred pieces of evidence were presented. Investigators stated that the trunk smelled strongly of human decomposition, [56] but human decomposition was not specified on the laboratory scale. The process has not been affirmed by a Daubert Test in the courts. Jurors were brought from Pinellas County to Orlando. The trial took six weeks, during which time the jury was sequestered to avoid influence from information available outside the courtroom. In the opening statements, lead prosecutor Linda Drane Burdick described the story of the disappearance of Caylee Anthony day-by-day. Baez argued this is why Casey Anthony went on with her life and failed to report the incident for 31 days. He alleged that it was the habit of a lifetime for Casey to hide her pain and pretend nothing was wrong because she had been sexually abused by George Anthony since she was eight years old and her brother Lee also had made advances toward her. She told the jury the test had come back negative. Bradley expressed his belief that "some of these items might have been bookmarked". Under cross-examination by the defense, Bradley agreed there were two individual accounts on the desktop and that there was no way to know who actually performed the searches. Kristin Brewer also testified that her K9 partner, Bones, signaled decomposition in the backyard during a search in July. However, neither K9 partner was able to detect decomposition during a second visit to the Anthony home. Brewer explained that this was because whatever had been in the yard was either moved or the odor dissipated. Garavaglia took into account the physical evidence present on the remains she examined, as well as all the available information on the way they were found and what she had been told by the authorities, before arriving at her determination. There is no child that should have duct tape on [the lower part of] its face when it dies. Judge Perry, after a short recess to review, ruled that the video could be shown to the jury. The images were slowly brought together showing that the duct tape could have covered her nose and mouth. Baez stated, "This disgusting superimposition is nothing more than a fantasy. Although Fontaine showed the findings to her supervisor, she did not initially try to photograph the heart-shaped adhesive, explaining, "When I observe something is unexpected, I note it and continue with my examination. The chief investigator for the medical examiner stated that the original placement of the duct tape was unclear and it could have shifted positions as he collected the remains. The prosecution alleged that only Casey could have conducted this search and the others because she was the only one home at the time. When asked by prosecutors how she could have made the Internet searches when employment records show she was at work, Cindy Anthony said despite what her work time sheet indicates, she was at home during these time periods because she left from work early during the days in question. The motion states the defense received a privileged communication from their client which caused them to believe "Anthony is not competent to aid and assist in her own defense". Ken Furton, a professor of chemistry at Florida International University, stated that there is no consensus in the field on what chemicals are typical of human decomposition. The search was videotaped, but nothing was found. In her initial report, Holloway reported George Anthony saying, "I really believe that it was an accident that just went wrong and Casey Anthony tried to cover it up. Michael Warren from the University of Florida was recalled to rebut a defense witness on the need to open a skull during an autopsy. However, he told the defense he did not know that George had a second cell phone. This case is about the clash between that responsibility, and the expectations that go with it, and the life that Casey Anthony wanted to have. He emphasized how Casey "maintains her lies until they absolutely cannot be maintained any more" and then replaces [them] with another lie, using "Zanny the Nanny" as an example. Anthony repeatedly told police that Caylee was with the nanny that she specifically identified as Zenaida Fernandez-Gonzalez. Police, however, were never able to find the nanny. Authorities did find a woman named Zenaida Fernandez-Gonzalez, but she denied ever meeting the Anthonys. He advised jurors to use their common sense when deciding on a verdict. He added that the prosecutors tried to make his client look like a promiscuous liar because their evidence was weak. Although Cindy testified that Caylee could not put the ladder on the side of

the pool and climb up, Baez alleged that Cindy may have left the ladder up the night before. What made it unique is not what happened, but who it happened to. At one point as Baez spoke, Ashton could be seen smiling or chuckling behind his hand. This prompted Baez to refer to him as "this laughing guy right here". The judge called a sidebar conference, then a recess. When court resumed, he chastised both sides, saying both Ashton and Baez had violated his order that neither side should make disparaging remarks about opposing counsel. After both attorneys apologized, the judge accepted the apologies but warned that a recurrence would have the offending attorney excluded from the courtroom. Addressing the jury to discuss the charges against Casey Anthony. Mason said that the jurors are required, whether they like it or not, to find the defendant not guilty if the state did not adequately prove its case against Casey Anthony. They lie, they avoid, they run, they mislead Anthony said she was employed at Universal Studios during , pursuant to the investigation of a missing persons report. Anthony said she had left Caylee at an apartment complex with a babysitter causing law enforcement to pursue the missing babysitter. Anthony said she had received a phone call and spoke to Caylee on July 15, , causing law enforcement to expend further resources. The defense asked for the sentencing to be based on one count of lying on the grounds that the offenses occurred as part of a single interview with police dealing with the same matter, the disappearance of her daughter, as one continuous lie. The defense also argued for concurrent sentences, that is for all four counts to become one count and the sentence to run together as one. This search went on from July through December, over several months, trying to find Caylee Marie Anthony. He told reporters that Anthony is indigent. Her attorney had argued that her false statements constituted a single offense; however, the appeals court noted she gave false information during two separate police interviews several hours apart. Nancy Grace referred to Casey Anthony as the "tot mom" [] [] [] and urged the public to let "the professionals, the psychics and police" do their jobs. They maintained their belief that Caylee was alive and would be found. George was found in a Daytona Beach hotel the next day after sending messages to family members threatening suicide. He was taken to Halifax Hospital for psychiatric evaluation [] and later released. Trial coverage The trial was commonly compared to the O. Simpson murder case , both for its widespread media attention and initial shock at the not-guilty verdict. The case became a "macabre tourist attraction", as people camped outside for seats in the courtroom, where scuffles also broke out among those wanting seats inside. Scot Safon , executive vice president of HLN , said it was "not about policy" but rather the "very, very strong human dimension" of the case that drove the network to cover it. Simpson case had a 91 percent television viewing audience, with million people listening by radio and watching television as the verdict was delivered. Safon argued the Anthonys having been a regular and "unremarkable" family with complex relationships made them intriguing to watch. Casey Anthony is a beautiful white woman and the fact that the case includes such things as sex, lies, and videotapes makes it irresistible. Number 2", and various media personalities and celebrities expressed outrage via Twitter. Hannity said that the verdict was legally correct, and that all of the evidence that was presented by the prosecution was either impeached or contradicted by the defense. The prosecutors seemed to think that if jurors saw what a fantastic liar Anthony was, they would understand that she could also be a murderer. Carole Lieberman, said, "The main reason that people are reacting so strongly is that the media convicted Casey before the jury decided on the verdict. The public has been whipped up into this frenzy wanting revenge for this poor little adorable child. Casey obviously has a lot of psychological problems. Whether she murdered her daughter or not is another thing. The poll reported that women were more than twice as likely as men, 28 percent versus 11 percent, to think Anthony "definitely" committed murder. Twenty-seven percent of women said they were angry about the verdict, compared with nine percent of men. Two men who drove overnight from West Virginia held signs that said, "We love and support you Casey Anthony," and "Nancy Grace, stop trying to ruin innocent lives. The jury has spoken. Our legal system still works! The idea of a mother murdering her own child is a threat to the ideal of motherhood. A number of media commentators reasoned that the prosecution overcharged the case by tagging on the death penalty , concluding that people in good conscience could not sentence Anthony to death based on the circumstantial evidence presented. Simpson case prosecutor Marcia Clark believe that the jury interpreted "reasonable doubt" too narrowly. He described it as a "media assassination" of her before and during the trial, saying, "I hope that this is a lesson to those of you who have

indulged in media assassination for three years, bias, and prejudice, and incompetent talking heads saying what would be and how to be. Now you have learned a lesson. This is a dry-bones case. Very, very difficult to prove. Caylee has passed on far, far too soon, and what my driving force has been for the last three years has been always to make sure that there has been justice for Caylee and Casey because Casey did not murder Caylee. But from the perspective of what we do, this was a fantastic case. I think it all came down to the evidence. I think ultimately it came down to the cause of death. If you cannot prove what the crime was, you cannot determine what the punishment should be. Ford believed George Anthony was "dishonest. Petersburg Times that "everybody agreed if we were going fully on feelings and emotions, [Anthony] was done". He stated that a lack of evidence was the reason for the not-guilty verdict: I wish we had more evidence to put her away. They initially took a vote on the murder count, which was 10â€”2 two voting guilty , but after more than ten hours of deliberation, they decided the only charges they felt were proven were the four counts of lying to law enforcement. While the family may never know what has happened to Caylee Marie Anthony, they now have closure for this chapter of their life. They will now begin the long process of rebuilding their lives. Despite the baseless defense chosen by Casey Anthony, the family believes that the Jury made a fair decision based on the evidence presented, the testimony presented, the scientific information presented and the rules that were given to them by the Honorable Judge Perry to guide them. The family hopes that they will be given the time by the media to reflect on this verdict and decide the best way to move forward privately.

Chapter 3 : Death of Caylee Anthony - Wikipedia

L.J. Anderson is an American author, and child of the eighties living in Alabama with her supportive husband. She is an avid reader of Erotica, Romance, and Dystopian fiction, and enjoys dabbling in graphic design and photography when she isn't peddling smut.

A Little Boy and a Little Girl. Retrieved November 13, , from [http:](http://) Hans Christian Andersen, "Second Story: Next The embedded audio player requires a modern internet browser. You should visit Browse Happy and update your internet browser today! In a large town, where there are so many houses, and so many people, that there is no roof left for everybody to have a little garden; and where, on this account, most. They were not brother and sister; but they cared for each other as much as if they were. Their parents lived exactly opposite. They inhabited two garrets; and where the roof of the one house joined that of the other, and the gutter ran along the extreme end of it, there was to each house a small window: They now thought of placing the boxes across the gutter, so that they nearly reached from one window to the other, and looked just like two walls of flowers. The tendrils of the peas hung down over the boxes; and the roseâ€™trees shot up long branches, twined round the windows, and then bent towards each other: The boxes were very high, and the children knew that they must not creep over them; so they often obtained permission to get out of the windows to each other, and to sit on their little stools among the roses, where they could play delight fully. In winter there was an end of this pleasure. The windows were often frozen over; but then they heated copper farthings on the stove, and laid the hot farthing on the windowpane, and then they had a capital peepâ€™hole, quite nicely rounded; and out of each peeped a gentle friendly eyeâ€™it was the little boy and the little girl who were looking out. His name was Kay, hers was Gerda. In summer, with one jump, they could get to each other; but in winter they were obliged first to go down the long stairs, and then up the long stairs again: She is the largest of all; and she can never remain quietly on the earth, but goes up again into the black clouds. In the evening, when little Kay was at home, and half undressed, he climbed up on the chair by the window, and peeped out of the little hole. A few snowâ€™flakes were falling, and one, the largest of all, remained lying on the edge of a flowerâ€™pot. The flake of snow grew larger and larger; and at last it was like a young lady, dressed in the finest white gauze, made of a million little flakes like stars. She was so beautiful and delicate, but she was of ice, of dazzling, sparkling ice; yet she lived; her eyes gazed fixedly, like two stars; but there was neither quiet nor repose in them. She nodded towards the window, and beckoned with her hand. The little boy was frightened, and jumped down from the chair; it seemed to him as if, at the same moment, a large bird flew past the window. The next day it was a sharp frostâ€™and then the spring came; the sun shone, the green leaves appeared, the swallows built their nests, the windows were opened, and the little children again sat in their pretty garden, high up on the leads at the top of the house. That summer the roses flowered in unwonted beauty. The little girl had learned a hymn, in which there was something about roses; and then she thought of her own flowers; and she sang the verse to the little boy, who then sang it with her: What lovely summerâ€™days those were! How delightful to be out in the air, near the fresh roseâ€™bushes, that seem as if they would never finish blossoming! Kay and Gerda looked at the pictureâ€™book full of beasts and of birds; and it was thenâ€™the clock in the churchâ€™tower was just striking fiveâ€™that Kay said, "Oh! I feel such a sharp pain in my heart; and now something has got into my eye! He winked his eyes; now there was nothing to be seen. It was just one of those pieces of glass from the magic mirror that had got into his eye; and poor Kay had got another piece right in his heart. It will soon become like ice. It did not hurt any longer, but there it was. Ah," said he at once, "that rose is cankered! And look, this one is quite crooked! After all, these roses are very ugly! They are just like the box they are planted in! Afterwards, when she brought her pictureâ€™book, he asked, "What horrid beasts have you there? He was soon able to imitate the gait and manner of everyone in the street. Everything that was peculiar and displeasing in themâ€™that Kay knew how to imitate: His games now were quite different to what they had formerly been, they were so very knowing. And every flake seemed larger, and appeared like a magnificent flower, or beautiful star; it was splendid to look at! They are as exact as possible; there i not a fault in them, if they did not melt! There, in the marketâ€™place, some of the boldest

of the boys used to tie their sledges to the carts as they passed by, and so they were pulled along, and got a good ride. It was so capital! Just as they were in the very height of their amusement, a large sledge passed by: The sledge drove round the square twice, and Kay tied on his sledge as quickly as he could, and off he drove with it. On they went quicker and quicker into the next street; and the person who drove turned round to Kay, and nodded to him in a friendly manner, just as if they knew each other. Every time he was going to untie his sledge, the person nodded to him, and then Kay sat quiet; and so on they went till they came outside the gates of the town. He then cried as loud as he could, but no one heard him; the snow drifted and the sledge flew on, and sometimes it gave a jerk as though they were driving over hedges and ditches. The snowâ€™s flakes grew larger and larger, till at last they looked just like great white fowls. Suddenly they flew on one side; the large sledge stopped, and the person who drove rose up. It was a lady; her cloak and cap were of snow. She was tall and of slender figure, and of a dazzling whiteness. It was the Snow Queen. Come under my bearskin. Do not forget my sledge! It was there tied to one of the white chickens, who flew along with it on his back behind the large sledge. The Snow Queen kissed Kay once more, and then he forgot little Gerda, grandmother, and all whom he had left at his home. She was very beautiful; a more clever, or a more lovely countenance he could not fancy to himself; and she no longer appeared of ice as before, when she sat outside the window, and beckoned to him; in his eyes she was perfect, he did not fear her at all, and told her that he could calculate in his head and with fractions, even; that he knew the number of square miles there were in the different countries, and how many inhabitants they contained; and she smiled while he spoke. It then seemed to him as if what he knew was not enough, and he looked upwards in the large huge empty space above him, and on she flew with him; flew high over, the black clouds, while the storm moaned and whistled as though it were singing some old tune.

Chapter 4 : Read Their Little Girl By L.J. Anderson Free Online-Best Free Books

Their Little Girl by L.J. Anderson The last eight months of Erica's life haven't been easy. She's been dealing with the fact that her mother abandoned her, leaving her all alone with Daddy and David - Erica's stepfather and his adopted son.

First let me preface this with the fact that this is a really short story. It does however, leave ample room for smut, pure smut. First, what a crappy situation for Erica, she just gets left behind. She spends a good portion of the beginning of the book cooking, cleaning and feeling the need to earn her keep. I understand the need for a quick set up of the situation, due to the length of the book but a little more info and character set-up would have been helpful. We are only introduced to Erica and her step-father who she refers to as Daddy. I did like the transition to a sexual relationship however and thought it was a good way to transition Erica. She goes from a virginal good girl, to a dirty girl, masturbating to a sex tape she found and then getting her all the way over into the fully sexual relationship with Daddy and David. The entire book led up to the sex scene with Daddy and David. A little awkward if you start to think about it really hard but I try to refrain from a lot of thought when I want to get lost in some dirty sex scenes. I may or may not have a thing for MMF threesomes so even though the plot was lacking the end scene were those three finally get down to business, is pretty hot. Its not entirely believable, but hot nonetheless. When the author announced that she was publishing this, I knew it was a must-read. Turns out I was right! I finally got around to reading it last night and was engrossed in every work. There was just enough back-story to set the scene but not so much to be overkill. The characters are engaging and downright sexy! That was one amazing graduation gift! My graduation after-party consisted of being locked in my high school for 8 hrs with my graduating class. I cannot wait to read what she writes next. Keep up the amazing work! Review will shown on site after approval. Review will shown on site after approval Other books by Romance.

Chapter 5 : L.J. Anderson (Author of Their Little Girl)

Read Their Little Girl by L.J. Anderson by L.J. Anderson by L.J. Anderson for free with a 30 day free trial. Read eBook on the web, iPad, iPhone and Android The last eight months of Erica's life haven't been easy.

Chapter 6 : Their Little Girl () READ ONLINE FREE book by L.J. Anderson in EPUB,TXT.

Their Little Girl - L.J. Anderson The last six months of my life had been difficult to say the least. Since it was my senior year of high school, I'd been working my ass off trying to pass all my tests just so I could keep my grade point average up in hopes of landing a scholarship.

Chapter 7 : Lost In Paradise: L. J. Anderson " Serie Sweet Temptations

Of course Daddy wouldn't be jealous. He'd probably be upset and disappointed. He'd probably kick me out on my ass. Maybe I was delusional, but something inside me longed to know what Daddy would think about my new obsession.