

Chapter 1 : Review of Man Candy by Melanie Harlow - Of Pens and Pages

"Sweet, sexy and delicious! Melanie Harlow's books are my addiction!" -- Lauren Blakely, New York Times Bestselling Author "A brilliant twist on male-female relationships with the ultimate Man Candy, a swoon-worthy hero and a heroine who has to earn her way into his heart.

Not just back in town, but living in the flat right beneath mine. And he looks good enough to eat, which is just one more reason to stay away from him. It might be the biggest mistake of my life. That silly little girl was gone, and in her place was a confident, smart, professional woman who knew her worth and, even better, the truth about love. No more stars in her eyes. But why did he have to be so hot? OK, pull yourself together. He wore jeans, a gray knit pullover that hugged his muscular chest and arms, and his feet were bare. His full lower lip made me want to bite it. Maybe even draw blood. Or maybe go out for a drink? I just need to throw some shoes on. My cheeks were hot, which meant they were probably turning scarlet. They ruined my poker face every time. Slowly, I turned my head and glared at him over one shoulder. Now the grin cocked up on one side. Back when I was young and impressionable and believed in love. He said nothing more, and I let myself into my flat. As soon as the door was shut behind me, I leaned back against it, exhaling and fanning my face. He still got to me. That was so aggravating. I mean, how was I supposed to sleep at night? Or maybe apologized for humiliating me. Or not have brought it up at all! A hot asshole—the worst kind. Curse you, Alex, and your generous heart. And curse you, Quinn, for getting under my skin again. You stay away from me. Bet you can guess which part. It made for a pretty awesome reading experience. Well, that and the fact that the story itself was pretty awesome. This whole book was like a giant role reversal from the norm in romances and I loved it even more because of that. I hate to cuddle too!!! What he refuses to do is accept anything less than her complete commitment to their relationship and belief that love IS real. The closest scene was hilarious!! The sex scenes were just the right amount of sexy and steamy without being overdone, just like I like them. This story ended up being one of my favorites from Melanie Harlow and I cannot wait for you all to read it!! Jaime has known Quinn almost her whole life. Jaime no longer believes in the happily ever afters and love and soul mates. Hearts and flowers, love and marriage, the whole 9 yards. Lick it like a Popsicle. Suck it like a peppermint. Ride it like a pony. I was inside her. Quinn is not only sexy and a Sex God, Quinn is hilarious, flirty and so much fun! If you want a fun, flirty and super sexy smutty book to read, Man Candy is definitely one you will laugh and fall head over heels in love with!

Chapter 2 : Blog Tour Stop, Excerpt, Dual Review & Giveaway: Man Candy by Melanie Harlow â† Fiction

Melanie Harlow makes magic, weaving a web of allure, angst, and addiction in Man Candy, her best work yet. I could not w Man Candy is a sweet, sassy, and smoldering friends-to-lovers story that hugs the heart and seduces the soul, casting a spell that remains long after the last page.

Man Candy by Melanie Harlow is now live! Read on for an excerpt and enter to win a signed paperback! Not just back in town, but living in the flat right beneath mine. And he looks good enough to eat, which is just one more reason to stay away from him. It might be the biggest mistake of my life. That silly little girl was gone, and in her place was a confident, smart, professional woman who knew her worth and, even better, the truth about love. No more stars in her eyes. But why did he have to be so hot? OK, pull yourself together. He wore jeans, a gray knit pullover that hugged his muscular chest and arms, and his feet were bare. His full lower lip made me want to bite it. Maybe even draw blood. Or maybe go out for a drink? I just need to throw some shoes on. My cheeks were hot, which meant they were probably turning scarlet. They ruined my poker face every time. Slowly, I turned my head and glared at him over one shoulder. Now the grin cocked up on one side. Back when I was young and impressionable and believed in love. He said nothing more, and I let myself into my flat. As soon as the door was shut behind me, I leaned back against it, exhaling and fanning my face. He still got to me. That was so aggravating. I mean, how was I supposed to sleep at night? Or maybe apologized for humiliating me. Or not have brought it up at all! A hot assholeâ€™the worst kind. Curse you, Alex, and your generous heart. And curse you, Quinn, for getting under my skin again. You stay away from me. Bet you can guess which part. She occasionally runs three miles, but only so she can have more gin and steak. She lifts her glass to romance readers and writers from her home near Detroit, MI, where she lives with her husband, two daughters, and pet rabbit.

Chapter 3 : Cover Reveal: Man Candy by Melanie Harlow | MEREadALOT

Thank you, Melanie Harlow, for delivering the perfect book to satisfy a craving for hotness and fun. When Jaime was seventeen, she confessed something to Quinn, her older brother's BFF, and his reaction devastated and shamed her.

A drop everything I am reading to read her new book favorite. There are a number of reasons for this: Man Candy was a bit of a different story. It is usually the woman in the story who knows how she feels and the man who is unwilling, reluctant, or afraid to commit. In this case, Jaime is the one who is not willing to believe in love and commitment. Quinn, on the other hand, is pretty sure that she is the one for him—he just needs to talk her into it. This is a friends to lovers story. Jaime and Quinn knew each other when they were younger, Quinn is friends with her brother, Alex. This is how they meet, how they know one another, and ultimately how they end up living in the same duplex. The story begins with Jaime in a closet. Literally, it is the first line. With a game of chicken, and with a little history so you know why she is in this closet. Quinn believes in love that lasts, that is work, and that builds into something permanent and deeper than the first attraction. He decides to show Jaime that love is real, and she dares him to try. The book is their story, their dates, his attempts to show her that love is real and her determination to resist believing it is anything other than a fairy tale. Quinn is instantly likable. He is funny, charming, caring and ridiculously attractive. It is admirable and he is appealing. Jaime is likeable, but at the same time, you are a little frustrated with her unwillingness to see what is right in front of her, the chance at real love with Quinn. Harlow does an excellent job of portraying someone who is afraid and reluctant without making the reader dislike her. As a reader, you really like Quinn, so you would think it would be hard to relate to Jaime and her reluctance to be with him fully, but you like her, and you understand her, so you never reach the point where you dislike her, even though she is difficult. Credit goes to Melanie Harlow for the writing, the characters, the plot, all of it, for being able to relate to Jaime through the entire book. Man Candy is delicious.

Chapter 4 : Review: Man Candy by Melanie Harlow - Slow Readers Blog

Man Candy by Melanie Harlow is a laugh out loud book that once you start reading, you won't want to put down. Ms. Harlow has delivered a well-written book.

Not just back in town, but living in the flat right beneath mine. And he looks good enough to eat, which is just one more reason to stay away from him. It might be the biggest mistake of my life. I received this book for free from the publisher in exchange for an honest review. This does not affect my opinion of the book or the content of my review. Who knew candy could be so delicious and good for you?? Jaime is a year-old woman who lives and works in Detroit. However, there has been one love in her life—Quinn, her childhood friend. Ten years ago, she cornered him, confessed her love, and he laughed in her face. That was the last time Jaime let herself get close to anyone. I thought he was absolute perfection. This book has so many elements I love, from the endearing characters to the fantastic writing to the hot banter. Harlow knows how to give us sweet, sassy, swoony, and sexy, and she does it well in Man Candy. That silly little girl was gone, and in her place was a confident, smart, professional woman who knew her worth and, even better, the truth about love. No more stars in her eyes. But why did he have to be so hot? OK, pull yourself together. He wore jeans, a gray knit pullover that hugged his muscular chest and arms, and his feet were bare. His full lower lip made me want to bite it. Maybe even draw blood. Or maybe go out for a drink? I just need to throw some shoes on. My cheeks were hot, which meant they were probably turning scarlet. They ruined my poker face every time. Slowly, I turned my head and glared at him over one shoulder. Now the grin cocked up on one side. Back when I was young and impressionable and believed in love. He said nothing more, and I let myself into my flat. As soon as the door was shut behind me, I leaned back against it, exhaling and fanning my face. He still got to me. That was so aggravating. I mean, how was I supposed to sleep at night? Or maybe apologized for humiliating me. Or not have brought it up at all! A hot asshole—the worst kind. Curse you, Alex, and your generous heart. And curse you, Quinn, for getting under my skin again. You stay away from me. Bet you can guess which part.

Chapter 5 : Books by Melanie Harlow (Author of After We Fall)

Now the grin cocked up on one side. Because you used to, you know. You told me. You need to forget about that. Have you? Yes, I snapped. That was a long time ago.

I breathed a little easier. I took off my boots and traded my lace romper for some flannel pants and a sweatshirt before going back out to the living room, where Quinn had turned on a lamp. He was completely dressed again but holding his coat and scarf, looking at some pictures I had framed on the mantle. I went and stood next to him, arms crossed over my chest. Too much fanfare, I guess? That he was anything more to me. At the brush of his stubble on my skin, my insides swirled a little, remembering the feel of it between my legs. He left his lips on my cheek a moment, then straightened up. I opened it and he walked out without another word. After I closed it behind him, I stood there staring at the door, chewing on a thumbnail, hating myself for being so cold to him after such a nice night. The knock on the door startled me. I took a deep breath before pulling it open. It still looked perfect. The window and the kneeling and the scarf. And I had no idea how to answer his question. The truth was complicated. If I considered each thing alone—the restaurant, the living room, the broken rule—the answer was no. None of that was too much for me. Had he been a little rough? But rough I could handle. Gentle was a whole different ballgame. The broken condom rule was more troublesome, but even that I could chalk up to simply getting carried away in the moment. But put them all together, and this felt too all-consuming, too good from every angle, too big for me. I had a great time tonight. Something more than just no-strings sex with you. I need to think through some things. Your face is totally incompatible with rational thought.

Chapter 6 : Man Candy by Melanie Harlow - BookBub

Man Candy by Melanie Harlow on BookBub. The sex is incredible (pretty sure we've shaken the house right off its foundation), but he can't fool meâ€”not this time. A degree in marketing and five years in advertising have taught me that "true love" is a fairy tale used to sell lipstick, diamonds, and.

Man Candy 5 Author: Melanie Harlow Now the grin cocked up on one side. Back when I was young and impressionable and believed in love. He said nothing more, and I let myself into my flat. As soon as the door was shut behind me, I leaned back against it, exhaling and fanning my face. He still got to me. That was so aggravating. I mean, how was I supposed to sleep at night? Or maybe apologized for humiliating me. Or not have brought it up at all! A hot assholeâ€”the worst kind. Curse you, Alex, and your generous heart. And curse you, Quinn, for getting under my skin again. You stay away from me. Bet you can guess which part. She lasted two days. Owens had been so generous to my mother and me. Even at eighteen, I was old enough to recognize there was a line there that should not be crossed. And then she told me she loved me, and I lost it. It was just so sweet, and her eyes were so sincere. Believe me, in my fantasies, that night went down a whole different way, but I stand by my choice to be a gentleman. Except now I was being punished for it! The amount of money I made shocked meâ€”enough to live well in L. Enough to cover all her medical expenses after I discovered how sick she was. Enough to make the end of her life as peaceful and full as possible.

Chapter 7 : Man Candy by Melanie Harlow – Steamy Reads

Man Candy starts with Jamie being "forced" to live with her life-long crush, the man who broke her heart when she was a Junior in High School. Jamie's brother has rented the bottom part of their rental to Quinn, his childhood best friend.

Not just back in town, but living in the flat right beneath mine. And he looks good enough to eat, which is just one more reason to stay away from him. It might be the biggest mistake of my life. I devoured it from start to finish and I honestly enjoyed it tremendously. This fun and sexy little gem made me laugh, grin and smile like a lunatic. She expected Quinn to reciprocate her feelings, of course, but Quinn not only rejected her, he also laughed in her face. When her brother informs her Quinn is back in town and he will live for at least a month in the flat below her, Jaime is not very excited. She still remembers how humiliated she felt years ago, so of course all she wants now is to avoid Quinn at all costs even if he still can get her hot and bothered without even trying. All he wants now is Jaime – in every way. There is no magic. There is no way to know what the future holds. I really enjoy her storytelling and her writing and like I mentioned above I devoured this delightful read from cover to cover. I love a book that has a little bit of everything and this one certainly did – sweet and sexy times, plenty of LOL moments and entertaining characters. My favorite aspect here besides the smart premise where the heroine is the biggest commitment-phobic ever, instead of the hero was the banter between the two main characters. I already knew Mrs. Harlow knows pretty well how to write quirky, cleverly written dialogue, but this time she outdid herself. The banter here was fabulous and made me grin more than half of the book. Jaime was an awesome heroine. I loved her from the beginning and I had such a great time being in her head. She was stubborn as a mule at times, but she was endearing until the end. I loved her sense of humor and how confident she was at times. She simply was my kind of heroine. I wanted to share myself in a way I never had. Sweet and sexy, he was perfect for our Jaime. I love the sweet moments between them and of course all their sexy times, which were hot as hell. You Might Also Enjoy.

Chapter 8 : Man Candy by Melanie Harlow excerpt | Reading Frenzy Book Blog

He's back. Not just back in town, but living in the flat right beneath mine. And he looks good enough to eat, which is just one more reason to stay away from him.

Not just back in town, but living in the flat right beneath mine. And he looks good enough to eat, which is just one more reason to stay away from him. It might be the biggest mistake of my life. I am in love. Make way for Quinn Rusek, everyone! Fantasize all you want, my friend. Act on it if you want! Instead of a kiss and a declaration of undying love, Quinn laughs at her instead. Cue heart breaking into a thousand little pieces. Ten years later, when Jaime no longer believes in love and happily ever afters, Quinn comes back into her life and tries to convince her that love is real. The sexual attraction between these two is off the charts! Having experienced heartache and betrayal herself, she learned not to believe in love. I related to Jaime maybe because we have the same job lol in the sense that she stopped seeing things at face value. Which of the two is worse? He never pushes Jaime, and he understands her enough to know what she needs. He knows when to be in charge and knows when to give way. I love this man. We need more book boyfriends like Quinn. Can I call you love bug? What am I saying? Of course I can! I can do anything I want tonight. I hope they find their happily ever afters too! He is an amazing brother. There is no magic, Jaime. No way to tell what the future looks like. With help from Quinn, her brother and friends, Jaime found out that love is real and love is worth it. The book is hilarious and sweet. And a little advice to Man Candy future readers: Due to explicit sexual content, I will only recommend this to more mature readers.

Chapter 9 : Man Candy(35) read online free by Melanie Harlow

I breathed a little easier. Right. Quinn hadn't worn protection, but I had. I always did. I took off my boots and traded my lace romper for some flannel pants and a sweatshirt before going back out to.