

# Yvette Gets Wet To Pay Her Man's Debt: Bull Market â€“ Book 1

Format: pdf, epub  
Language: English

---

**[ DOWNLOAD FULL EBOOK PDF ]**

---

YVETTE GETS WET TO PAY HER MAN'S DEBT

By Steph Brothers

[Please, sir, sign up for my newsletter?](#)

[Or come and ogle my tweets?](#)

[Ooh, and I'm on the Facebooks as well!](#)

EXCERPT

Up so close to him again, his huge form filled her vision, as his masculine musk filled her senses. She took a chance and slid her hands up onto his broad chest, then on up to his bull neck. "I can be a very good girl for you."

"That's the thing, darlin'. I could tell from the moment I saw you, you're a good girl." He pushed Neil back down into his chair and took a fierce hold of Yvette's long, dark hair instead. "I ain't into good girls."

The pain in her scalp ignited a heat deep inside Yvette. Neil had become a half-hearted lover at best, and a bit of a wet noodle the rest of the time. He'd never taken charge of a single thing

during their marriage—especially in the bedroom.

Yet here was this huge, dark-skinned Adonis, looming over her, with a fist in her hair and a smirk on his face...and he'd made her wet as hell in seconds.

When she finally found her sanity again, Yvette slid her hands back down to his chest, and simply kept going. Over his hard abs, to the soft leather of his belt.

She could see it in his mahogany eyes, she'd caught his attention. "So, maybe you show me how to be a bad girl. Break me in."

Byron raised one eyebrow, becoming even sexier with that one tiny expression. "You ain't got what it takes."

"Is that a fact?"

"Damn straight." There was the slightest waver in his voice, which gave Yvette a spark of hope.

READ ON FOR ALL THE JUICY STUFF!

EBOOK EDITION

Copyright © 2019 Steph Brothers

This book is for ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes with multiple partners and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers.

All sexually active characters in this work are 18 years of age or older.

All rights reserved. Without limiting the rights under copyright reserved above, no part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in or introduced into a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form, or by any means (electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise) without the prior written permission of both the copyright owner and the above publisher of this book.

This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, brands, media, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. The author acknowledges the trademarked status and trademark owners of various products referenced in this work of fiction, which have been used without permission. The publication/use of these trademarks is not authorized, associated with, or sponsored by the trademark owners.

Yvette pulled her house key out as she reached the back door, only to realize it was ajar.

Weird, she thought. I swore I locked up this morning. Her husband had rage-quit his job a month

before, so maybe he was home.

She pushed the door open, stepping into the small kitchen and dropping her bag. Her extra work waitressing at the sports bar was really starting to wear her down. Especially after her morning shifts at the coffee shop.

At least the coffee shop let her wear something decent. The sports bar insisted on these ridiculous skimpy cutoffs and bra tops.

But with Neil still looking for work, she simply had no choice. Bills don't pay themselves.

"Neil?" she called out, receiving only a thick silence in return. She should have known. Lately, he spent his days either sleeping, or dicking around with his buddies.

Yvette paused for a moment and closed her eyes, fantasizing about him maybe cleaning up a little. Cooking some dinner, even.

It was pretty late in the day for him to be out. Maybe he was making his way home from a strenuous job-hunting expedition.

What was much more likely was that he was at Jimmy's house, gaming or gambling.

Or maybe they were watching porn. It'd been so long since Neil had given her any dick. He must have been getting off some other way.

Yvette walked through to the tiny living room, still distracted by her uncharitable thoughts about her husband. The truth was, he was essentially a good man, but weak. Or maybe fragile was a better way to describe him.

What wouldn't she give for him to just step up for once, though. Take charge of his life, of his career...of her. Pull her hair, spank her ass. Fuck her, for once.

The thought of that gave her a tickle right in the good bits.

She reached across to get the TV remote from the coffee table. And only then did she notice the fucking enormous black man sitting in the recliner.

"Shit!" She jumped back so hard, and so far, that she slammed into the wall. "W-what are you doing here? Who are you?"

"Relax, now, Mrs Robbins."

"And how the hell do you know who I am?" In his fine, charcoal suit, he didn't look like a rapist or a thief; but who the hell knew what anybody was capable of, these days?

She put her hands up by her head. It was ridiculous, but in her bar uniform, she suddenly felt like nothing more than white trash. "I...I don't have much. Please, just take whatever you want and leave me alone."

"Now, now. What if all I want is you? Seems you got plenty on offer." The man cast an indecently appreciative eye over her scantily-clad form. He languidly got to his feet, and his sheer size seemed to fill the room. And empty Yvette's lungs.

The long breath coming out of her turned into a moan of fear. "N-no. Please..."

"I'm kidding, Mrs Robbins. When's the last time you saw a home invader dressed in Givenchy?"

"I guess. So, what, are you some kind of high end corporate criminal?"

He crossed his arms, his handsome face hardening instantly. "Why do you assume I'm a criminal, darlin'?"

"Breaking and entering is still a crime, as far as I know."

He softened a little, even letting a smile cross his face. "Y'all should be a little more creative when you hide your spare key. I'd argue there was no breaking."

"What about the entering?"

"Let's start out with a drink first, and see where that goes." He shot her a quick wink, which didn't exactly ease her fear...but it sure lit a fire in her core. What the hell? Am I that desperate for physical affection?

"So, uh...why are you here, sir?"

"Sir?" His smile grew broader. "I like that. My clientele usually has different names for me. All at least one letter longer than sir."

"Clientele?"

---

Arriving home to an open back door was not something Yvette expected. Nor was the enormous and impeccably-dressed loan shark in her living room. It turns out Neil, her unemployed husband, has been spending more than Yvette's been earning from her two jobs. And big, bad Byron Stewart has come to collect what's owed to him. To dig Neil out of the hole he's made, Yvette has to put her body on the line. While her weak-ass husband watches on. And she suddenly realizes; *open back door* has more than one meaning.

---

Steph Brothers: Libros - Amazon.es - Jewel Gets The ToolCause Her Man Is A Fool: Bull Market " Book 3. Steph Brothers. Kindle Edition. CDN\$ 4.02 & middot; Yvette Gets Wet To Pay Her Man's Debt: Bull Yvette Gets Wet To Pay Her Man's Debt: Bull Market - Amazon.in - Yvette Gets Wet To Pay Her Man's Debt: Bull Market " Book 1 (English Edition) Wish Fulfillment: Her First Woman " Series 2 " Book 3 (English Edition). Steph Brothers: Libros - Amazon.es - Compre Yvette Gets Wet To Pay Her Man's Debt: Bull Market - Book 1 (English Edition) de Steph Brothers na Amazon.com.br. Confira tamb m os eBooks mais White Vixen : Boutique Kindle -

Amazon.fr - Yvette Gets Wet To Pay Her Man's Debt: Bull Market " Book 1 (English Edition) Wish Fulfillment: Her First Woman " Series 2 " Book 3 (English Edition). White Vixen : Boutique Kindle - Amazon.fr - Married Man On Man " The Series: Books 1"6 (English Edition). de Steph. Yvette Gets Wet To Pay Her Man's Debt: Bull Market " Book 1 (English Edition). Jill Gets Her Fill To Pay Her Man's Bills: Bull Market " Book 2 - Compre Yvette Gets Wet To Pay Her Man's Debt: Bull Market - Book 1 (English Edition) de Steph Brothers na Amazon.com.br. Confira tamb" os eBooks mais Yvette Gets Wet To Pay Her Man's Debt: Bull Market " Book 1 - Yvette Gets Wet To Pay Her Man's Debt: Bull Market " Book 1 (English Edition) Wish Fulfillment: Her First Woman " Series 2 " Book 3 (English Edition). Steph Brothers - Ebooks Kindle : Boutique Kindle - Amazon.fr - Brigitte Gets The Meat Just To Keep Off The Streets: Bull Market " Book 5 Yvette Gets Wet To Pay Her Man's Debt: Bull Market " Book 1 (English Edition). Steph Brothers - Ebooks Kindle : Boutique Kindle - Amazon.fr - Brigitte Gets The Meat Just To Keep Off The Streets: Bull Market " Book 5 Yvette Gets Wet To Pay Her Man's Debt: Bull Market " Book 1 (English Edition). Jill Gets Her Fill To Pay Her Man's Bills: Bull Market " Book 2 - Yvette Gets Wet To Pay Her Man's Debt: Bull Market " Book 1 (English Edition) eBook: Steph Brothers: Amazon.de: Kindle-Shop. Brigitte Gets The Meat Just To Keep Off The Streets: Bull Market - Brigitte Gets The Meat Just To Keep Off The Streets: Bull Market " Book 5. Yvette Gets Wet To Pay Her Man's Debt: Bull Market " Book 1 (English Edition).

---

## Relevant Books

---

[ [DOWNLOAD](#) ] - [Journal] Vigiliae Christianae: A Review of Early Christian Life and Language. Vol. 41 pdf

---

[ [DOWNLOAD](#) ] - Ebook New Hampshire Homes pdf, epub

---

[ [DOWNLOAD](#) ] - Pdf, Epub Souljah free

---

[ [DOWNLOAD](#) ] - Pdf, Epub Paul Ehrlich's Receptor Immunology. The Magnificent Obsession pdf

---

[ [DOWNLOAD](#) ] - View Book Mining for Sun

---