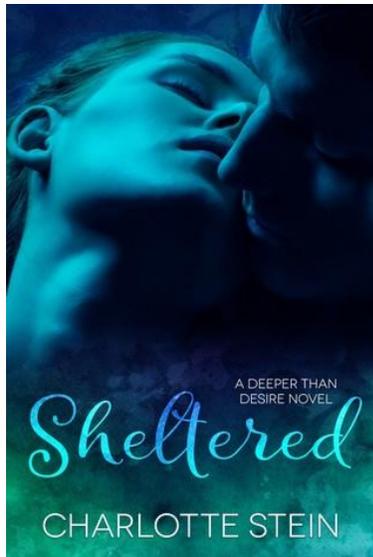


Sheltered by Charlotte Stein

<http://charlottestein.net/>

Buy the book: <http://a.co/bRgy4OT>



Now, I typically do not include Amazon reviews on this podcast but I think Jezzy summed it up nicely:

“I have read many books in my lifetime, and many erotic ones at that. But none quite measure up to the wonderfulness of this one. The characters are so real and you can't help but just fall right in love with them. And the sex is the most beautiful, raw, sensual stuff I've ever encountered. Seriously this book is not one to forget. I recommend it to anyone that needs to escape into an incredible love story containing smut so good, you'll have to change your panties. Utterly amazing.”

Sing the intro to Summer Nights from Grease

Actual Summary: Evie is 19 and lives in an abusive household where her father frequently threatens to kill her or her mother. Her mother, likely to deal with the emotional trauma, is constantly on medication to numb her from reality. One day, Evie sees a 6-foot 5-inch punk buying pot from her neighbour. This sets off an interesting love affair between the two. Stein has an amazing way of stretching out scenes. Would I call

this erotica? Probably not. It's simply a romance that's really well written. The first P in V sex scene doesn't take place until 75% into the book, but I don't mind.

Simply put, this book is forelay with words.

So, you know how you want me to read the juicy details of books? Well, the problem with this is that they are PAGES long. PAGES. But, I will read some highlighted text.

After she meets Van for the first time, Evie has a dream about him where she also masturbates:

“It wasn't like before, with a bar of soap lingering just a little too long between her legs, or a faint feeling of having humped the mattress in her sleep. This was real and wet and visceral, and it wasn't just about him”.

There is a scene where he gives her a toke and their lips linger near each other without kissing, ALL I THOUGHT OF WAS TED FROM HOW I MADE YOUR MOTHER. “He didn't even touch her when he moved close, and though his lips parted so slow and sensuously around the smoke, and his hand went real close, he didn't actually kiss.”

Van's penis and Charlotte's writing : “ Yet the thought was almost as exciting as the sight of him, all insistent and rude right in between”. Also his penis: At the very least, his cock would not fit into the circle of her fingers”.