



Lynne Graham
AN ARABIAN MARRIAGE



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An Arabian Marriage Details

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From Reader Review An Arabian Marriage for online ebook

iamGamz says

I enjoyed the heck out of this book. Freddy, usually mild mannered, found herself fighting Prince Jaspur every step of the way so she could protect her cousin's two year old son, Ben.

Jasper's older brother tried to hide the son he had out of wedlock with Freddy's cousin. On his deathbed, he told his father, the King, about Ben. When Ben is kidnapped by the king, Freddy comes out fighting dirty. She blackmails Jaspur into marrying her so she could protect Ben. Upon marrying Jasper, she realizes that he isn't the monster she thought he was and all the feelings ensue.

I love classic Lynne Graham's and this is a great one. There are three books in the series and I look forward to reading the other two.

Chitra *CJ* says

"An Arabian Wedding" is the story of Jasper and Freddy.

When Jasper's older brother dies and he inherits the throne to Quamar, he comes to know about the latter's illegitimate child with a British "hussy", and under his father's appeal, goes off to England to obtain it..

Because of an identity mixup, he assumes that the nanny Freddy is actually Erica, the mother- who has coincidentally passed away too, and she does not correct him in order to keep her beloved nephew with her for some more time.

What follows is a blackmail leading to a marriage of convenience, but soon passion and truth interferes.

Likeable strong characters, hot lovemaking and good dose of angst filled this delightful Sheikh read! I liked how Jasper was with Ben, how he respected his marriage vows- Freddy was a wonderful mother too- and totally adored their scorching chemistry. Mild OW drama but hero literally chides her and removes her from their life.

Sweet ending and looking forward to the next books.

Safe

3.75/5

Leona says

This is the first book in the Sister Bride series. Freddy is a very devoted Aunt and nanny to her cousin's illegitimate child, Ben. Her cousin dies suddenly leaving Ben an orphan. Jasper, uncle and brother to Ben's deceased father, shows up suddenly and kidnaps Ben back to Quamar. Freddy is devastated to lose Ben and blackmails Jasper into marrying her so that he can take her back to Quamar for Ben. She is a bit naive and thinks that the King will tire of Ben in just a few short weeks. Once that happens, Jasper can divorce her and she can return back to England with Ben.

Freddy, really isn't the sharpest knife in the drawer. She is rather flighty, wears her heart on her sleeve, has absolutely no common sense, and makes one reckless decision after another. But as a reader, you can't help

falling in love with her. Jaspar is no exception to that, and he falls madly in love with her and thus the happy ending.

There really isn't a whole lot of angst to the story, and I found that refreshing. Once Jaspar recovers from being blackmailed, he becomes a very sweet and endearing hero.

I found that I liked this better than the second book in the series, but not as much as the third.

Claude Road says

Quotes

Not a guy who looked as if he wrestled with sharks for fun before breakfast, ran a couple of marathons before lunch, ruled some vast business empire throughout the afternoon and finished off the day by taking some very lucky woman to bed and exhausting her.

Though it must pain me to be so frank, I am well aware of the life that you lead and equally aware that your ugly appearance can only be a pretence calculated to mislead.'

He looked like a dark angel, talked like an ignorant, unfeeling louse and probably couldn't pass a single mirror without falling in love with his gorgeous reflection!

He wanted to rip the towel off, propel her back against the wall and sink deep into her, lose himself in the kind of raw, urgent sex he hadn't fantasised about since he was a teenager.

She trudged back down to the main reception rooms, very much hoping he wouldn't be waiting for her. But the guy had no tact, no shame and the kind of self-assurance that would have ensured that the Titanic sank the iceberg instead of the other way round.

'Let's discuss my nephew,' he finally murmured in his rich, dark drawl. 'Feel free to enjoy your pizza.'

Freddy pictured an imaginary headline: 'Crown Prince battered to death by pizza box'.

Her tummy gurgled and she stiffened with embarrassment and stared a hole in the pizza box. She had a healthy appetite and she was starving, but she was convinced that if she started eating he would take one scornful look at her and think, No wonder she's that size!

'You're such a coward...' Freddy snarled at him in disgust. 'I wish I'd punched you in the mouth!'

He liked women with spirit. If he had to tell the staff to destroy every hair ornament in the Anhara, she would wear that glorious blonde mane loose for his pleasure.

'Who are you?' the brunette shrieked at Freddy, struggling to wrap the spread round her lissom curves.

'Jaspar spoke to you in English. You foreign slut!'

'It is only sex...' Jaspar mused with magnificent nonchalance.

Who is ever likely to find out? a sneaky little voice whispered inside her head. Maybe she could just enjoy him as an experience.

In her mind's eye, she saw herself hovering there muttering a confessional like a woman who had cheated on a diet and she cringed for herself, but she just could not think straight that close to him.

'You are so skittish,' Jaspar mused, well-defined brows rising.

Already secure beneath the shield of the sheet, Freddy leant back against the pillows, striving to look amused, cool, woman-of-the-worldish.

As Jaspar began to turn away, he suddenly stilled to glance back at the bed. With a sudden imprecation, he flipped the sheet fully back from her. Belatedly, Freddy registered the same view and she froze in stricken discomfiture. She tried to reclaim the sheet, but with one opposing pull Jaspar hauled it right off the bed.

'Freddy...' Ben's bottom lip trembled, huge brown eyes misting with disappointed tears, his lack of trust that the person he wanted would appear patent.

‘You are going to give me a son.’

‘Sorry...?’ Freddy said with a look of uncertainty, thinking that obviously he could not mean that as it had sounded.

Freddy turned hot pink, opened her mouth, closed it again and then snatched in a ragged breath.

‘OK...you’ve had your joke. Ha ha and all that, but I’m really not in the mood to laugh.’

‘That’s good, because I’m not joking. You wanted to be my wife and you are my wife. Producing heirs to the throne goes with royal territory.’ Silent on his feet as a prowling tiger, Jaspar strolled across the distance that separated them and rested reflective dark golden eyes on her bemused face. ‘You can bet that I will be home every night this week.’

‘Do you know what’s wrong with you?’ she asked fiercely. Jaspar veiled his eyes. ‘I feel sure you’re about to tell me.’

Legs feeling wobbly, registering that she was married to a guy with meteoric grasp on the principles of oneupmanship, Freddy folded down in a heap on the soft thick rug beside the bed and stuffed herself with the fudge. If she had been paranoid she might have thought he had bought her all those presents just to make her feel that she was the most hateful woman alive.

In the moonlight flooding through the windows he could see that Freddy had fallen asleep on the floor. A ring of fudge wrappers and crumpled tissues surrounded her like a statement and he could see that her nose was pink and her eyelashes still clogged together.

‘I’ve had all the thanks I required.’ Jaspar gave her a wolfish grin that made her heart tilt on its axis. ‘Glad you liked the fudge.’

‘I didn’t. I was just lying with my eyes closed—’

‘I walked over here and spoke to you. You were fast asleep.’ Jaspar pulled on khaki chinos.

The joy of conception was a little dimmed for Freddy by the prospect of the sexless, spiceless eight months of early nights ahead of her, but she scolded herself for doubting the doctor’s advice.

‘I’m sorry I was sarcastic earlier,’ Jaspar breathed abruptly, rather like a male mentally fingering through all potential sins.

‘The first one took me out because Erica bribed him to do it and the second one dumped me for her. After that, I was more cautious. There were a couple of brief entanglements.

There was the guy who burst out crying over dinner talking about his ex-wife...’ Freddy recalled, beyond all embarrassment. ‘There was the one who brought his ex girlfriend to visit so that she could explain that his talking to me about his feelings for her had helped them to get back together again—’

‘I think I should bale out of this conversation before I crash and burn beyond recovery,’ Jaspar murmured drily.

‘I wouldn’t marry you if you were the last woman left alive in Quamar,’ Jaspar imparted with stinging derision from the doorway, startling both Sabirah and Freddy to such an extent that they spun round to gape at him.

‘But that might not be safe and above all your safety is what counts, ma belle,’ Jaspar intoned huskily. ‘You know, I love you very much...’

‘I can’t do it. I can’t let you go,’ Jaspar swore vehemently. ‘I can’t imagine my life without you and Ben.

These last weeks we have shared have been very precious to me. What must I do to convince you that if you give me enough time I can make you happy here in Quamar?’

You would have laughed yourself sick had you heard me only a couple of hours later fighting to stay married to you!’

‘That I should have put you through that...’ he had groaned, wrung out in the aftermath and clinging to her hand as though she had come through a near-death experience. ‘Never again, never ever again. I had no idea what it would entail.’

It had been very hard not to laugh and hurt his feelings,

StMargarets says

Some days you just need a Lynne Graham story. This is the typical couple getting together for an orphaned child. What made this one stand out is:

The heroine not revealing her true identity before asking the hero to marry her.

The child being kidnapped by the grandfather.

This mythical Arab kingdom is Christian - so one wife at a time.

The hero bringing the heroine thoughtful gifts - including a box of fudge - which she comfort eats in one sitting and falls asleep in a sugar coma while the hero works in his office.

The heroine thinking the king is a shepherd and bringing him water when he shakys on his feet.

So no plot spoilers - you know how this one works out. A MOC that turns into true love. A hidden sister of the heroine's is discovered for the next story in the series.

Melody Cox says

Wow what a book. I loved every second of it and couldn't turn away even for a brief moment.

The Premise: King Zafir of Quamar is ill and his eldest son, the Crown Prince Adil, had just passed away two months prior! Adil was a piece of work who instead of doing his assigned work as the Crown Prince he spent most of his time aboard his yacht accompanied by a group of American women who were his sex objects. He was an unrepentant womanizer the likes you haven't seen. He was on his third marriage and had children by his wives and a spare or two by mistresses thrown in.

It seems he, his wife and ex wives only produced females and he desperately needed a male heir. After his death the King discovered Adil, had fathered a son with a woman who was not his wife. After having her investigated he found that she was beyond unfit. She only had the child to live off Adil's fortune. From the day she delivered that son her cousin, Freddie, who had trained as a nanny took over the care and raising of the little boy. She loved him beyond measure. Two months prior to the beginning of the book Freddie's cousin, Erica Fredrica, the boy's birth mother, was killed in a skiing accident. Our heroine, Freddie the Nanny (also Fredrica) was left with the boy and attended him very well. Just to help with confusion because I was a bit confused, both cousins were christened with the exact same name which only complicated matters.

So now the story really begins. Our hero, Jaspar, the now Crown Prince was summoned by His Majesty the King (his father) to go after the boy and remove him from his incapable mother who barely ever saw the boy. He was to fetch him by whatever means necessary and bring him to the castle to live where the King could see his grandson before he passed away. Their intent was to let someone from the extended family or close friend raise the child as their own never giving thought to the two-year-old and his needs. Knowing he was

illegitimate he would never be allowed to take the throne. Unfortunately they thought Freddie the Nanny was indeed the child's mother which she was not.

Freddie is completely distraught when she learns the child has been stolen and taken to Quamar. She is devastated and Jaspar doesn't understand why this uncaring mother is so upset that her son is gone. She blackmails Jaspar into marriage so she would be welcome in Quamar. Otherwise the king had made certain she could never get into his country...again thinking she was the mother not the nanny. Jaspar is mad as Hades but he gives in to a temporary marriage so that she can help the small child adjust to his new home.

Gosh, this was a great read. I've read it several times. For me, the shining moment in the story was when Jaspar caught his ex girlfriend, who had dumped him five years earlier when she saw her chance to marry his brother Adil so that she could become queen. (Unfortunately she did not know that the king had already chosen his successor and it was not Adil.) The ex was trying to convince Freddy, his wife, to leave him and told her he didn't love her, it was more of a pity marriage. Jaspar was outside the door listening to the whole exchange. He certainly set her straight and let her know he cherished the day she wed his brother because he knew she would have ruined his life. LOVED IT!! (BTW - Jaspar was never intimate with this awful ex. All they had done was talk with family present.

I definitely recommend this book.

Sneha Jaiswal says

I really liked this hero his love was shown in his actions towards the heroine he really made an effort with her.

Jenny says

Cute story with no angst. The hero is totally sweet, kind, honorable and flawless! I can't believe I was jealous of a Harlequin heroine for marrying my dream guy! Good thing she deserved him cause she was pretty awesome herself!

Chantal ♥? says

Wow well the description of the book is wrong here.

The hero did not kidnap little Ben it was the grandfather.

Also, he was a good father figure and I loved that he gave her gifts as he was always thinking about her.

I think a lot of us girl can relate to the chocolate scene so much.

The first time they have sex was just wow!

This was an awesome book and I loved it.

I have reread this book often and it is one of my favourite.

If you are lucky to find this book, read it!

You will not be disappointed.

Jacqueline says

A fun quick read. The heroine Freddy was a bit of a ninny and I wanted to slap her for her continued picking at him. But at least she apologized all the time for her bad moods and sniping. I did love the way the hero fell for her and the way he was so concerned with her health and happiness at the end. The book lacked any kind of depth in trying to show a sense of place or culture which I guess when you consider I really hate made up countries isn't so bad but it does leave a lack. I've read two of this series now and I need to look up the other two.

HÜLYA says

Bü kad?n?n hikayelerini seviyorum..A?k?n Varisini de severek okudum..Freddy'nin kuzeninin ani ölümü ile ondan kalan yegane hat?ra o?lu Beny idi..Beny guti'yi do?du?u günden beri bakan Freddy bir gün salakken kar??s?nda bir'in Prens ile kar?? kar??ya a.?, bulur..Jaspar el-Hüseyyin ölen a?abeyinin gayri me?ru o?lunu almak için için gelmi?ti..Buna engel olamayaca??n? fark eden Freddy kuzni ile ayn? isimde olams?ndan faydalanarak Jaspar'dan kimli?ini gizleyerek kendini tutmak, Benny. ' nin annesi olarak tan?t?r.. Onunla birlikte Quamar'a gider Beny'nin babas?n?n ailesinin yan?nda kalmaya ba?larlar.. Fakat aralar?nda Jaspar ile ba?layan yak?nla?ma ile bü s?rr? daha fazla saklayamayaca??n? anlar.. Be?enerek okudu?um bir'in hikaye talihlilerimiz..

Vintage says

Well, that didn't take long. Page one and the slut-shaming has already begun. The third fricking paragraph! Admittedly it's the ailing sheikh based on yet another erroneous PI report, but the H jumps into the tidy bowl boat pretty quickly. What is it that tycoons, sheiks and princes can not seem to hire competent investigators.

Review

Run of the mill LG set in the Christian desert where the poor sheiks are only allowed one wife at a time but as many mistresses as they want. That burn is not for the pretty honorable H but his happy-go-lucky dead brother, father of the plot moppet.

Mistaken identity where the H thinks the h is actually the trampy mother of the PM rather than the cousin/nanny. There are much, much worse H's in HarleyLand. He doesn't even try and strong-arm or insult her, and actually throws out the evil OW when she's caught lolling in bed naked when the H and h head to the nuptial bed. Quit funny though.

The heroine is pretty cute as well as she's feistier than most.

A little lacking as I felt they fell in love due to proximity, but the H is nicely overwrought in both his declaration of love as well as his concern for the h's heath and safety.

May says

Very few baby moments :/

Lady Raven RAVE! says

This is a re read for me as i have not left a review before for this book. this book starts the series of the sister brides. Crown Prince Jaspar went to the States to retrieve his nephew Ben who was the son of his deceased brother. Upon his arrival He meets Freddy who he assume is the mother of Ben who he has read about in the reports. Freddy is actually Ben's cousin who she has been caring for since he was born. Ben's mom Erica who is Freddy's cousin has passed away. Freddy will do what she needs to in order to stay with Ben even if it means blackmailing Jaspar. Again cute read loved it its one of my favoorite series by the author. Towards the end Jaspar finds out some information about Freddy and the sisters she never knew she had which ties into the series.

Storyline: FAIR

Enjoyment: FAIR

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Fanniny Moreno Zavaleta says

Looking for an alpha-jerk? Not in here.

After all the bull Freddy took from her cousin I was glad Jaspar was so kind and amazing and I want one for myself thank you very much.

Did I mention I'm a sucker for the plots where the Hero falls in lust at first sight even when he thinks heroine is the mother of the child(ren) he's claiming? If you hadn't notice now you know...

Just wondering, if he was the well-behaved brother... Where did he learned his moves?

A gentle soul like Freddy lashing at Jaspar was a refreshing surprise
(view spoiler)

