

Chapter 1 : Sarah Castille (Author of Against the Ropes)

New York Times and USA Today Bestselling author, Sarah Castille, writes contemporary erotic romance and romantic suspense featuring blazingly hot alpha heroes and the women who tame them.

All sleek muscle and restrained power, the man they call Torment plays to win at any cost. He always knows just how far he can push. Makayla Delaney has really never done anything the easy way. Max Huntington aka Torment is the hottest and the hardest of the men assembled. He is wealthy beyond reason, the owner of Redemption and a lot of other stuff, he has a passion for controlled violence, he has an iron will and, as of the moment he sees her, a desire to possess Makayla Delaney. Though she is so far removed from his usual flavor of high society arm candy, Makayla is intriguing and Max knows instantly that he has found someone special. Max is a violent though by no means cruel man who loves to fight and be in control at all times. Thanks to her background, Makayla has no stomach for violence and giving up control to anyone, and most especially a man, scares the Hell out of her. Makayla is drawn to Max like no other man before and though she is often slightly unnerved by his need for control she wants to be with him. Sensing his wild girl wants to try and experience more than she ever has before, Max pushes her in every way possible, including in the bedroom. Max is as fearsome in the bedroom as he is in the ring and he is constantly asking Makayla to go above and beyond her comfort zone. Though he sees signs of distress, Makayla assures Max that everything is alright and that she trusts him. Holy Hell is this book HOT!!! Against the Ropes has it all: This is truly a story of opposites attract and I was drawn to both characters equally from the very beginning. Though Max enjoys violence he is in no way cruel and is, in fact a very caring man with a heightened need to protect those he loves and, a troubled past of his own. That is, after she pushes him away a few times. The naughty bits are just the right level of kink for me and plentiful, to say the least. The sex never overshadows the plot or the characters but fits in perfectly and mimics the strong desires of both lead characters. Max and Makayla are a power couple in every sense of the word and a great foundation for the Redemption series. *New York Times and USA Today Bestselling author, Sarah Castille, writes contemporary erotic romance and romantic suspense featuring blazingly hot alpha heroes and the women who tame them. A recovering lawyer and caffeine addict, she worked and traveled abroad before trading her briefcase and stilettos for a handful of magic beans and a home near the Canadian Rockies.*

Chapter 2 : Read Against the Ropes (Redemption #1) online free by Sarah Castille

Run. I should run. But all I can do is stare. His fight shorts are slung deliciously low on his narrow hips, hugging his powerful thighs. Hard, thick muscles ripple across the broad expanse of his chest, tapering down to a taut, corrugated abdomen.

From the first this book made me laugh and sigh in anticipation. Torment sexy as hell and so fit is the owner of the underground fight club Redemption. Upon helping out her friend sell tickets Mac runs literally into the solid wall that is Torment and then proceeds an unusual relationship of control and boundaries. When it finally came time to get started, I snatched the beautiful covet off the shelf and cackled yes, cackled in complete giddiness. Against the Ropes was not the book I anticipated. It had so much more than the synopsis indicated. In fact, I found myself re-reading the synopsis multiple times, trying to see if I missed anything. I thought I was getting a story about a MMA fighter and the woman who wins his heart. And yes, this is essentially what the book is about. In addition, Torment has some heavy issues in and out of the bedroom. Overall, I dealt with the extreme curveballs well enough. But I will say that the synopsis was more clear so that readers know what to expect and can be better informed about whether the book is a good fit for their preferences. As far as Makayla goes, I liked her. She was an "Everywoman", someone easy to relate to. She was a funny chick, had a serious mouth in her, and was likeable in general. Makayla was up for just about anything, anytime, anywhere. I appreciated that while she was very much into Torment, she was resistant to his "other life". Against the Ropes was often funny, sexy, and exciting. And when I say funny, I mean that there were times that I laughed out loud. I always appreciate that in a story. Seeing as things were left very up in the air in regards to those two, I wonder if the author has more in store for them. Close X Follow us.

Chapter 3 : All Books by Sarah | Sarah Castille

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The perfect trifecta to get my attention. I jumped on it. That super hot hero up there? But OMG his Dom tendencies in the steamy scenes had me sweating. He pretty much has everything going for us. The writing and the laughs OMG the laughs!!! Even my husband is laughing as I tell him the stuff. So far, so good and so witty and well written, WITH an alpha-male! Maryse, I am reading it too and loving it so far. So far he is very yummy!! Against the Ropes by Sarah Castille was fabulous!! I loved the bad-boy aspect and yet it still made me laugh! More of this erotic manhandling of my body. I give myself a mental shake. Did I learn nothing as a child? The one where she was watching the hot guys sparring in the ring. She was getting a little€ bothered. Do I want to roll around on the mat with two half-naked, super-fit men? My pulse pounds so hard I can barely hear them over the rush of blood through my veins. It has nothing to with sex. Torment puts his hand on my shoulder. You know what I mean. When you experience something so funny that you crack up like mad on the spot, and then as you continue on, the chuckles continue. You keep cracking up, even though your beyond the funny scene. Just totally off-the-wall normal€ funny. Pride shines in his warm, brown eyes. Plus, she needs the extra income since she has a debt collector making demands for her student loan payments. I thought you were angry with him. Like I dunno€ Katherine Heigl and I dunno who else. Another cute, independent and quirky actress. There were some over-the-top bone-headed moves on BOTH behalves. From her mooning his friends tee hee!! But what was she thinking? Whenever he would text her.

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But all I can do is stare. His fight shorts are slung deliciously low on his narrow hips, hugging his powerful thighs. Hard, thick muscles ripple across the broad expanse of his chest, tapering down to a taut, corrugated abdomen. But most striking are the tattoos covering over half of his upper body—a hypnotizing cocktail of curving, flowing tribal designs that just beg to be touched. He stops only a foot away and I crane my neck up to look at his face. God is he gorgeous. His high cheekbones are sharply cut, his jaw square, and his eyes dark brown and flecked with gold. His aquiline nose is slightly off-center, as if it had been broken and not properly reset, but instead of detracting from his breathtaking good looks, it gives him a dangerous appeal. His hair is hidden beneath a black bandana, but a few tawny, brown tufts have escaped from the edges and curl down past the base of his neck. A smile ghosts his full lips as he studies me. A lithe and powerful animal assessing its prey. My finely tuned instinct of self-preservation forces me back against the ropes and away from his intoxicating scent of soap and leather and the faintest kiss of the ocean. Or a young college grad trying to supplement her meager salary by selling tickets at a fight club. My heart thunders in my chest and I lick my lips. His eyes lock on my mouth, and my tongue freezes mid-stroke before beating a hasty retreat behind my Pink Innocence glossed lips. He steps forward and I press myself harder against the springy ropes, wincing as they bite into my skin through my thin T-shirt. Do you have a different name? With my every breath, the letters expand and retract like a flashing neon sign. I hate my sister. He leans so close I can see every contour of bone and sinew in his chest and the more intricate patterns in his tribal tattoos. The flexible ropes accommodate my last retreat, and I brace myself, trembling, against them. He smiles and his eyes crinkle at the corners. He likes my name.

Chapter 5 : racedaydvl.com: Against the Ropes (Redemption) (): Sarah Castille: Books

Review of "Against the Ropes" by Sarah Castille. Review by: April Hughes. I mentally DEVoured this novel Max Huntington, known in the underground fight world as "Torment", is a millionaire business man by day and an intense, well-known fighter by night.

Do I look like I pound on people for fun? Maybe I should have read the rules posted at the door. My nose sinks into the yellow happy face tank top stretched tight over his keg-size belly. The pungent odor of unwashed gorilla invades my nostrils, bringing back memories of school trips to the San Diego Zoo. Gasping for air, I glance up and flash my best fake smile. One of your fighters, Jake, asked my friend Amanda to work the door and she asked me to help her. What a waste of two hours with the flat iron. He frowns, and for the first time I notice the missing teeth, jagged scar across his throat, and the skull and crossbones tattoos covering his arms like sleeves. Not quite the cuddly teddy bear I had thought he was. More like a Viking berserker. My heart kicks up a notch, and I hold up my hands in a defensive gesture. He came in just before me. Tall, broad shoulders, black leather jacket, bandana—I only saw him from the back. He was in line talking to people, and then suddenly he breezed past the ticket counter and went through this entrance. Did you see him? He deals with all line crossers and ticket dodgers. Usually takes them into the ring for a lesson in following the rules. He likes to hear people scream. Maybe he ate a small child for lunch. A shiver of fear races down my spine. I mean, look at me. Do I look like I could take on someone named Torment? His heated gaze rakes over my body, and a lascivious grin splits his wide face from ear to ear. But maybe I can use the curves to my advantage. I wish I had written a will. Upon first glance, Hell disappoints. The giant sheet-metal warehouse, probably around 20, square feet, boasts corrugated metal walls, concrete floors, and the stale sweat stench of one hundred high-school gym lockers. The ceiling is easily twenty-five feet above me. At the far end, a few freight containers are stacked in the corner, and a circular, metal staircase leads up to a second level. Our end of the warehouse has a dedicated training area and a fully equipped gym. Half-naked, sweaty, pumped up alpha-males grapple on scarred red mats and spar in the two practice rings. Fight posters and pennants are plastered on the walls. In one corner a man dressed as a drill sergeant is barking orders at a motley group of huffing, puffing fighter wannabes. My stomach clenches as the drumroll of speed bags, the slap of jump ropes, the whirl of the treadmill, and the thud of gloves on flesh create a gut-churning symphony of violent sound. Find me after the show. She sends me the strangest gifts from London. Rampage leads me toward an enormous raised boxing ring in the center of the warehouse. Spiky-haired punkers, clean-cut jocks, hip-hop headers, businessmen in suits, and leather-vested bikers fill the metal bleachers and folding chairs surrounding the main attraction. There must be at least two hundred people here with seating for probably two hundred more. We stop in front of a small, roped-off area about ten feet square. Rampage opens a steel-framed gate and shoves me inside.

Chapter 6 : Review: Against the Ropes (Book #1: Redemption Series) by Sarah Castille – rololobookb

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Chapter 7 : Against the Ropes : Sarah Castille :

Against the Ropes has it all: hot, hard bodied fighters with a soft side, plenty of excellent backstory where Makayla and Max are concerned, enough drama to fill more than one book and, some seriously fine naughty bits. This is truly a story of opposites attract and I was drawn to both characters equally from the very beginning.

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Praise for Sarah Castille and her Books Sinner's Steel "The writing was top notch as usual and the story moved pretty fast and was full of action and thick with plot."