

Chapter 1 : If I Were You (Inside Out #1) read online free by Lisa Renee Jones

New York Times and USA Today bestselling author Lisa Renee Jones is the author of the highly acclaimed INSIDE OUT series. Suzanne Todd (producer of Alice in Wonderland) on the INSIDE OUT series: Lisa has created a beautiful, complicated, and sensual world that is filled with intrigue and suspense.

Sunday, March 7th, Dangerous. Sleep-laden, alternate realities where I can vividly smell his musky male scent, feel his hard body against mine. Taste the sweet and sensuous flavor of him—like milk chocolate with its silky demand that I indulge in one more bite. And there is a price. There is always a price. I was reminded of this life lesson on Saturday night. And I know now, no matter what he says, no matter what he does, I cannot--will not--see him again. It started out as any other erotic adventure with him. I barely remember where it all went wrong. How it took such a dark turn. Naked before him, open to him, I was vulnerable and quivering with need. Never in my life had I taken orders from a man; most certainly I had never thought I would quiver with anything. But I did for him. He makes me feel possessed, and what is so disconcerting about this feeling is that I like it. I can hardly wrap my mind around allowing such a thing, though I burn for it. Instant lust exploded inside me. I wanted to feel him close to me, to feel him touch me. But I know now not to touch him without his permission. And I know not to beg him to let me. He enjoys the vulnerability of a plea far too much. Enjoys withholding his pleasures, until I am nearly quaking with the burn of my body. Until I am liquid heat and tears. He likes that power over me. He likes full control. I should hate him. Sometimes, I think I love him. It was the blindfold that should have warned me I was headed toward a place of no return. Thinking back, I believe it did. He tossed it on the bed, a dare, and instantly a shiver chased a path up and down my spine. The idea of not being able to see what was happening to me should have aroused me—it did arouse me. I was scared and I hesitated. This did not please him. He told me so, in that deep, rich, baritone voice that makes me quiver uncontrollably. The need to please him had been so compelling. I put on the blindfold. I was rewarded by the shift of the mattress. He was coming to me. Soon, I knew I would come, too. His hands slid possessively up my calves, over my thighs. And damn him, stopped just before my place of need. What came next was a shadowy whirlwind of sensation. He pulled me onto my back, flat against the mattress. I knew satisfaction was seconds away. Soon he would enter me. Soon I would have what I needed. But to my distress, he moved away. It jolted me to a sitting position, and I called out his name, fearful he was leaving. Then relieved when his hand flattened on my stomach. It was a thought easily forgotten when he settled heavy between my thighs, his strong hands lifting my arms over my head, his breath warm on my neck--his body heavy, perfect. Somehow, a silk tie wrapped around my wrists and my arms were tied to the bed frame. It never occurred to me that he could not have done this on his own. That he was on top of me, unable to manipulate my arms. But then, he was manipulating my body, my mind, and I was his willing victim. He lifted his body from mine, and I whimpered, unable to reach for him. And the whisk of fabric. Long seconds ticked by, and I remember the chill that snaked across my skin. The feeling of dread that had balled in my stomach. And then, the moment I know I will die remembering. The moment when the steel of a blade touched my lips. The moment that he promised there was pleasure in pain. The moment when the blade traveled along my skin with the proof he would be true to his words. And I knew then that I had been wrong. He was not dangerous. Nor was he chocolate. Guiltily, I slam it shut and set it back on the simple oak coffee table where it had been left by my neighbor and close friend, Ella Ferguson the night before. It makes no sense. Good Lord, I feel like Ella seemed to feel when living out the scene in the journal—like I am the one hanging on for one more titillating moment and then another. Clearly, twenty-eight-year-old women are not supposed to go eighteen months without sex. Another knock sounds and I concede that, nope, my visitor is not going away. Inwardly, I shake myself and tug at the hem of the simple light blue dress I still wore from my final day of tenth-grade summer English classes. Thankfully, it also cools my feverishly hot skin. What is wrong with me? How has a journal affected me this intensely? Without awaiting an invitation, Ella rushes past me in a whiff of vanilla-scented perfume and red bouncing curls. What makes me, even now, want to read more. Together we are the family neither of us have, or rather, neither of us wish to claim. Uncomfortably, I

ramble onward, a bad habit brought out by nerves, and guilt, apparently. Lucky you got to avoid that this year, though I had some great kids I enjoyed. I wanted to read you a few of the entries. But then David called, and you know how that went. What David wanted from Ella, he got. Now, I know just how true that is. I study Ella a moment. With her dewy youthful skin, dressed in faded jeans and a purple tee, she looks like one of my students rather than a twenty-five year old teacher herself. David is going to love this. This thing is scorching hot. I told you last night. You should really consider going to the next auction with me. It has artwork I know is going to sell for big bucks. This woman started out like you and I, and somehow got pulled into this dark passionate place that is terrifyingly exciting. I can almost imagine the soft, seductive voice of the woman whispering her story to me. I am so not myself right now and I sink helplessly into an overstuffed brown chair across from Ella, stuck in the trap of my earlier lie. But heck, I so wish I could live up to that assessment for just one hot night. It, she, affects me. What in the world do I need comfort for? Nothing about my reaction to this unknown woman is logical. I just know it. This is not the Ella I know. It sounds like all pleasure to me.

Chapter 2 : Lisa Renee Jones - OverDrive (Rakuten OverDrive): eBooks, audiobooks and videos for libra

This was the first book I read by Lisa Renee Jones and I couldn't put it down. Sara and Chris have a chemistry that defies the pain of the past and yet shapes who they are as a couple and as individuals.

Pamela Clare March 12, Before taking up the pen, she headed a staffing agency that was recognized as the No. 1 in the industry, she sold her business and took her skill as a businesswoman into the world of romantic fiction. One of her independent works, *If I Were You* book one of the *Inside Out* trilogy, was snapped up by a New York publisher shortly after it was released and has created a huge international buzz, garnering comparisons to E. L. James. Last year was a phenomenal year for you with the breakout of your *Inside Out* trilogy. You published the first book in the trilogy, *If I Were You*, independently, and in less than a month signed a contract for the trilogy with Simon and Schuster. Tell us about this wild ride. Did you have any sense when you wrote *If I Were You* that the book would be so amazingly successful? It has been a fun six months. I had been plotting this series for years. I was optioned for books at the time, and I just never could get time to fully write it. I had one of my editors offer on the series, but the changes asked for and the money felt off. They wanted to show it to New York houses. Louise and I chatted it out because I had a lot invested in promoting the release day. And it was magic. We had interest before I ever released, but while negotiating I was able to release the book. When you inked the deal with Simon and Schuster, did you pull the book off the market then? As soon as we signed the dotted line I pulled my version of the book. It will be fun to see that vision take form. I love that this is cable, which leaves room to push limits, and Starz makes amazing shows with such great visual effects. I also love that cable networks give shows a chance to get legs beneath them rather than cutting them after one or two episodes. How many books had you published independently before *If I Were You*? Do you intend to continue publishing independently in the future? I tested the waters with a collection of six novellas and did a lot of learning about how to market indie and make things work well. That was when indie really started to excite me. I have a spinoff to *Inside Out* I plan to write, and timing on that will determine what and when I can do for indie. But I have another pet project for indie that I started some time back and have let simmer. I hope I can finish it in April. Are you a very disciplined writer who maintains a schedule? What kind of rules do you make for yourself to ensure you get words on the page? Your novels are very sensual. Are they more challenging to you or easier for you to write than other aspects of your stories - suspense threads, for example, or dialogue. Every scene is about emotional growth to me. Sex scenes take me the most time to write. Many of the scenes in *The Inside Out* trilogy took me days to write. I had to feel just right about where they took the characters and where they would be after the scene occurred. They had to be ready. I think if writing them was easy then that would have been a problem. I think it is my best work to date, even more so than *If I Were You*. I started planning this series long before *Fifty Shades*. Writing the story sexy and suspenseful was automatic. It was going to be sexy based on the journal and the other items we found in units and how they came together to spark the idea. And it was going to be mysterious because I always wondered about the people who left their things behind in these units. What makes someone leave their entire life behind? When I finally got the finished book and got to market, the *Fifty Shades* craze had started and the dark hero and sexual content worked well as a comparison. Also, the storage shows had taken off at that point as well. Had I written this fully when the idea first formed, the timing might not have been as good. What can you tell us about *If I Were You*? How is your trilogy different from *Fifty Shades*? One thing that comes to my mind is the suspense element - the mystery surrounding Rebecca. The mystery is a huge part of my series, and each of the books leads readers toward solving that mystery. Is she trusting the wrong people when trust is so hard for her to give in the first place? There are two damaged men in my story, not one like in *Fifty Shades*. In my stories Sara ends up with one of the two men, but they both have their own role in how her life changes from the time she finds the journals. Sara is also equally as damaged as the man who becomes the key love interest, while in *Fifty Shades* Ana is innocent and untouched in ways the hero is not. There is a shared BDSM element in the series. This element is very strong in books two and three of my series, but I think goes completely different places and in different ways than *Fifty Shades*. I think that will become extremely clear in book two, *Being*

Me. When can we expect the rest of the series to hit bookstore shelves? Being Me is June I know lots of fans were upset it was a long wait but that was to allow for the print release of If I Were You. Then Revealing Us, book three, is out Sept. Thanks so much for spending time with us today! Thank you for having me! For more about Lisa Renee Jones, visit her website at www.PamelaClare.com. Pamela Clare is an award-winning journalist and nationally best-selling author of both historical romance and contemporary romantic suspense. She loves coffee, the Colorado mountains, and her two grown sons. Her website is PamelaClare.

Chapter 3 : Sales Blitz: If I Were You by Lisa Renee Jones - Little Read Riding Hood

In the bestselling style of Fifty Shades of Grey, Lisa Renee Jones delivers sexy thrills and heart-pounding sensuality with a tantalizing page-turner in which the eyes of a high school English teacher are opened to a world she never knew existed, and she finds a passionate craving within that she never knew she possessed.

It has everything you want in a book and more! The whole mystery of Rebecca is truly gripping and I found myself becoming obsessed in trying to find more out about Rebecca just like Sara was. The writing is just irresistible and charming. The characters become more alive with each chapter and I loved getting to know them more as I got further into the book. I found Sara a brilliant main character with a lot of heart and someone I would easily be friends with in real life. Of course there is the heart breaking delicious male characters who tick every right box and more! I totally fell for them both and felt both sorry for and jealous of Sara! If I Were You is a story that gripped me from the very first line. I found it to be mysterious, intriguing, and very sexy. If I Were You is a delicious blend of gorgeous writing and intriguing story. It is erotic, both physically and mentally. If I Were You is a bit of story-within-a-story. It seems that this is inevitable, but who knows The other man is Chris Merit, an artist. From the moment he entered the story with his humor, charm, and yes, mysterious vibe, I was hooked. Like Sara, I was alternately puzzled and drawn in by this man with the many secrets. If I Were You practically took over my life from the moment I began. I want to know Mark, and more importantly, Chris. These two have a strained dynamic, and I must know why. I want to know if these men are who they seem, if either know what happened to Rebecca. If either will lead her down that same road. If I Were You is a completely fascinating story, from beginning to end. The heroine, Sara is given a set of three journals that were found in a unit filled with a womans worldly possessions. Sara is captivated by what she reads and curious about finding the woman who penned them. All she has is a name, Rebecca Mason, and a phone number that no longer works, determined to do the right thing and return her belongings, Sara begins her search for Rebecca. The characters are a varied bunch and it was easy to lose myself in the Art Gallery and bring them to life in my mind. The two main male characters had me twisted up in knots! They both have secrets, ulterior motives and yes we start to unravel these as the story develops but there is so much more to come. The supporting cast had a variety of personalities and I liked them all I have a feeling a few of them will have larger parts in the upcoming books. The sex scenes were sizzling hot! I loved the passion between Sara and Chris and I hope to God he does get her to pose for him at some point! Close X Follow us.

Chapter 4 : Read If I Were You online free by Lisa Renee Jones - 1Novels

IF I WERE YOU made my pulse pound, my insides clench, and left me breathless. Lisa Renee Jones writes a dark and edgy erotica that hit all my buttons just right." - A Romantic Book Affairs Review.

Sleep-laden, alternate realities where I can vividly smell his musky male scent, feel his hard body against mine. Taste the sweet and sensuous flavor of him—like milk chocolate with its silky demand that I indulge in one more bite. And there is a price. There is always a price. I was reminded of this life lesson on Saturday night. And I know now, no matter what he says, no matter what he does, I cannot--will not--see him again. It started out as any other erotic adventure with him. I barely remember where it all went wrong. How it took such a dark turn. Naked before him, open to him, I was vulnerable and quivering with need. Never in my life had I taken orders from a man; most certainly I had never thought I would quiver with anything. But I did for him. He makes me feel possessed, and what is so disconcerting about this feeling is that I like it. I can hardly wrap my mind around allowing such a thing, though I burn for it. Instant lust exploded inside me. I wanted to feel him close to me, to feel him touch me. But I know now not to touch him without his permission. And I know not to beg him to let me. He enjoys the vulnerability of a plea far too much. Enjoys withholding his pleasures, until I am nearly quaking with the burn of my body. Until I am liquid heat and tears. He likes that power over me. He likes full control. I should hate him. Sometimes, I think I love him. It was the blindfold that should have warned me I was headed toward a place of no return. Thinking back, I believe it did. He tossed it on the bed, a dare, and instantly a shiver chased a path up and down my spine. The idea of not being able to see what was happening to me should have aroused me—it did arouse me. I was scared and I hesitated. This did not please him. He told me so, in that deep, rich, baritone voice that makes me quiver uncontrollably. The need to please him had been so compelling. I put on the blindfold. I was rewarded by the shift of the mattress. He was coming to me. Soon, I knew I would come, too. His hands slid possessively up my calves, over my thighs. And damn him, stopped just before my place of need. What came next was a shadowy whirlwind of sensation. He pulled me onto my back, flat against the mattress. I knew satisfaction was seconds away. Soon he would enter me. Soon I would have what I needed. But to my distress, he moved away. It jolted me to a sitting position, and I called out his name, fearful he was leaving. Then relieved when his hand flattened on my stomach. It was a thought easily forgotten when he settled heavy between my thighs, his strong hands lifting my arms over my head, his breath warm on my neck--his body heavy, perfect. Somehow, a silk tie wrapped around my wrists and my arms were tied to the bed frame. It never occurred to me that he could not have done this on his own. That he was on top of me, unable to manipulate my arms. But then, he was manipulating my body, my mind, and I was his willing victim. He lifted his body from mine, and I whimpered, unable to reach for him. And the whisk of fabric. Long seconds ticked by, and I remember the chill that snaked across my skin. The feeling of dread that had balled in my stomach. And then, the moment I know I will die remembering. The moment when the steel of a blade touched my lips. The moment that he promised there was pleasure in pain. The moment when the blade traveled along my skin with the proof he would be true to his words. And I knew then that I had been wrong. He was not dangerous. Nor was he chocolate. Guiltily, I slam it shut and set it back on the simple oak coffee table where it had been left by my neighbor and close friend, Ella Ferguson the night before. It makes no sense. Good Lord, I feel like Ella seemed to feel when living out the scene in the journal—like I am the one hanging on for one more titillating moment and then another. Clearly, twenty-eight-year-old women are not supposed to go eighteen months without sex.

Chapter 5 : Lisa Renee Jones (Author of If I Were You)

IF I WERE YOU by Lisa Renee Jones is an erotic thrill ride. Sara is a school teacher that finds herself reading erotic journals found in a storage unit bought by her friend and neighbor. The neighbor is being whisked away by her new man and leaves the contents of the storage unit including journal's of a woman Rebecca's detailed sex.

The moment when the steel of a blade touched my lips. The moment that he promised there was pleasure in pain. The moment when the blade traveled along my skin with the proof he would be true to his words. And I knew then that I had been wrong. He was not dangerous. Nor was he chocolate. He was lethal, a drug, and I feared. Ok, Ms. Jones you have my attention. Within the first three pages you captured me. That alone made me pick up the book but after a few minutes I knew I would not be putting it down any time soon. Already found in the storage locker are journals of a girl named Rebecca. The journals are the tantalizing story of a girl in a seductive web she cannot work her way out of. What she finds are more journals, a jeweled box and a big mystery. Sara finds out that Rebecca worked for the San Francisco art gallery Allure. Sara has long given up her dream of working in the art world even though she has a masters in art. When the opportunity presents itself for her to attend a showing at the gallery she buys a ticket and tells herself that she is only going to find more information about Rebecca so she can return her stuff. She is told by the owner, Mark Compton, that Rebecca has taken a long vacation leaving the gallery shorthanded. Sara tells Mark she is on summer break and Mark hires her on the spot. She has her job, her stuff, her office and possibly her boyfriend? Mark Compton is clearly a dominant personality. Sara is scared she is in over head but, like Rebecca, cannot find a way out. This job is her dream though and she will do just about anything to see it through. Is this the real me? That idea scares me deep down into my core. I am not this person. But even more that that fear that I am, indeed, someone I do not recognize, I fear the idea of not being that person. The second new man in her life is Chris Merit. Chris is an artist who sells his paintings for seven figures. He is rich and way beyond where Sara is. Chris is the type of man we have been seeing a lot in erotic romance novels. His gaze sweeps my lips, lingers and the swell of response and longing in me is instant, overwhelming. He reaches up and strokes his thumb over my bottom lip. I am lost in this man, in his stare, in some spellbinding, dark whirlwind of what? Seconds tick eternally and so does the silence. I want to hold him, to stop whatever I sense is coming but I cannot. She starts this quest in order to find Rebecca and make sure she is ok. In fact she does the opposite and promises to look for Rebecca the next day, and the next day and so on. If you like stronger heroines Sara will not sit well with you. In this book, that is. They are too intriguing to pass up. There were too many clues to ever doubt what these men dabbled in. The book also ends with the promise of another player in the manly men arena. Sara is set to meet another artist for a private showing. At this point I am not sure who Sara will end up with or even how she will end up. I do know that I am anxiously awaiting the second book to this trilogy. Is it yet??

Chapter 6 : Interview: Lisa Renee Jones, author of "If I Were You"™ | Happy Ever After

*blog.quintoapp.com Fifty Shades of Grey meets Basic Instinct Book 1: If I Were You NET GALLEY ARCS JULY 18th!
Book 2: Being Me.*

The main character of the series is the personification of the 21st-century woman, which is why the book has become so popular in a very short period of time. Since the first book of the series was published, the character became an inspiration to many women who found their lives dull and needed something to inspire them to make a change. The story of life and the career of Lisa Renee Jones is equally interesting as her works of fiction. Prior to her career as a successful novelist, she and her husband Diego owned their own company. During the s, their staffing agency was thriving and was praised by the Austin Business Journal as one of the most inspiring companies in Texas. She won the highest acclaim in her business career in , when her company earned a spot on the list of the top growing women-owned businesses in the Entrepreneur Magazine. Still, the business success she had in the late 20th century is nothing compared to what followed a couple of years later, when she decided to pursue a career of a novelist. The company owned by Lisa and Diego was the place where the idea for the Inside Out series was born. The story goes that Lisa kept a diary in between her work in the company. One time, her husband accidentally found the journal and became impressed by what she had written. The pages were filled with both accounts from her daily life and her fantasies, which Diego found especially interesting. He advised her to focus only on her imagination and create a whole fictional world. Rather unenthusiastically, Lisa agreed and spent a few months before finishing her first novel. Diego tried to convince Lisa to go full scale on this, but it took several years before she published it. Publishing it proved to be the best decision in her life. The first book from the Inside Out series, called If I Were You was met with instant acclaim, prompting Lisa Renee Jones to quit her sales career and become a full-time novel writer. The success followed when she published the other books from the series, earning her a spot in the New York Times and USA Today best selling list. On top of that, Lisa Renee Jones works are often cited as being perfect for TV and movie adaptations. Sara McMillan is the main character in the Inside Out book series. She is a modern woman, who is strong emotionally and successful in her career, which are the similarities with the novel author. But unlike Lisa Renee Jones, Sara is not happily married. The book series follows the sexual and emotional voyage of a humble English teacher, Sara McMillan, who is inspired to change her life after finding a personal journal of an unfamiliar woman named Rebecca. The passionate stories that she finds in the diary, encourage Sara to explore her own sexuality and move from imagining a dark fantasy to living a thrilling reality. The multidimensional personality of Sara McMillan and the changes she makes in her life are probably the main reasons why this character became so popular. Since the first book started printing, Sara became a role model for girls who were afraid to take their life into their own hands and do what they really want to. The fact that the Inside Out book series caught the eye of Suzanne Todd, a famous Hollywood movie producer, shows how influential this book is. The Team Todd has commissioned a TV series based on the Inside Out universe, after being, in the words of Suzanne Todd, impressed by the lead character. Although, the Inside Out series was the one that brought Lisa Renee Jones the stardom, this author has written a number of other novels. In fact, Jones has explored many different genres, which brought her nothing but more success. Werewolf Society is a horror book series, written by Lisa Renee Jones, which proves that the writer not only has talent for writing exciting erotic novels, but also to deal with thriller. This series has all a Jones fan could want, from explicit sex to adrenaline-pumping parts. Apart from this page-turner, Lisa Renee Jones has written several more very successful horror novels, most notably the Vampire Wardens book series about a family of vampires from Texas, the Zodiak series about men with superhuman abilities, and the Underground Guardians book series which deals with the eternal fight between good and evil. When it comes to mystery novels, one of the most successful book series written by Lisa Renee Jones is Pretty Little Liars. Another great book series by this author is the Mad Man-like series called Dirty Money, focused on a corporate business empire of the Brandon family. The series deals with family relations, love triangles, broken promises, as well as crime and the money flow. Jack Reacher is back! Family secrets come back to haunt Reacher when he decides to visit

the town his father was born in. Because when he visits there he finds out no-one with the last name of Reacher has ever lived there. It leaves him wondering - did his father ever live there? Recommendations Every 2 weeks we send out an e-mail with Book Recommendations. Insert your e-mail below to start getting these recommendations. If you see one missing just send me an e-mail below. Featured Author Our author of the month is Canadian author Opal Carew who writes erotic romance novels. Opal has written over novels with multiple book series such as the Dirty Talk series and the Abducted series. A in political science from Virginia Commonwealth University and also a degree in Law from the University of Virginia. For nine years, he practiced law, first as a trial and then as a corporate attorney in Washington, D.

Chapter 7 : If I Were You | Book by Lisa Renee Jones | Official Publisher Page | Simon & Schuster

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Chapter 8 : If I Were You (Audiobook) by Lisa Renee Jones | blog.quintoapp.com

Lisa Renee Jones has become a household name since the books from her Inside Out series hit the New York Times and USA Today best sellers list. In the author's own words the series is a combination of Sex and the City and Fifty Shades of Grey.

Chapter 9 : If I Were You : Lisa Renee Jones :

Welcome to our channel! I'm author Lisa Renee Jones. I write the Inside Out series (being made into a cable TV show), and my station is all about an author, her Mexican husband, and her cat.