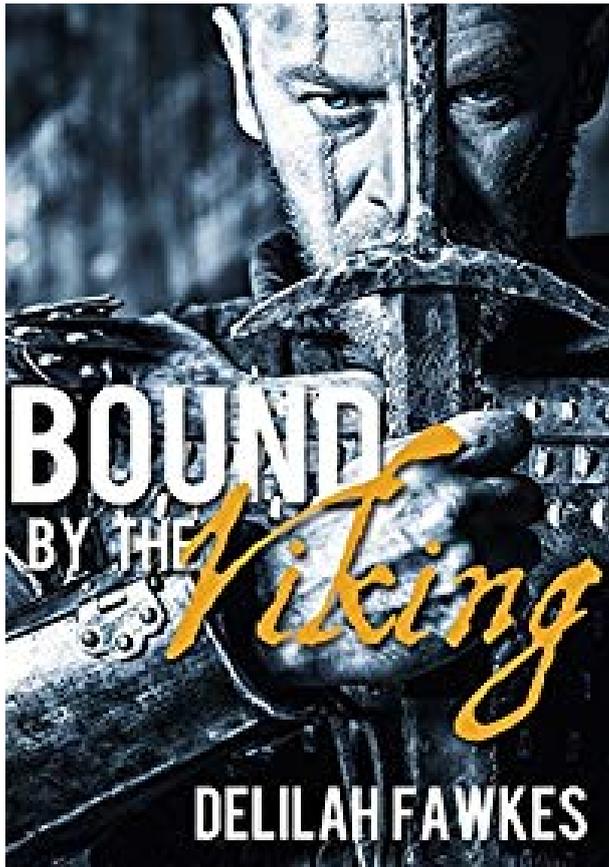


Bound by the Viking: The Full Novel: (Viking Romance) (Warrior Hearts Book 1)



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Author:	Delilah Fawkes
Goodreads Rating:	3.12
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[Bound by the Viking: The Full Novel: \(Viking Romance\) \(Warrior Hearts Book 1\).pdf](#)

[Bound by the Viking: The Full Novel: \(Viking Romance\) \(Warrior Hearts Book 1\).epub](#)

Don't miss this darkly erotic mini-series from Delilah Fawkes, best-selling author of "The Billionaire's Beck and Call" series! An Amazon Top 10 bestseller in Viking Romance! When Aislin awakes in the dark, ropes binding her wrists, she doesn't know where she is or what's to become of her.

All she knows is her village was burned to the ground by those brutes from the north--the Vikings--put her family to the sword. All except her sister, who she saw dragged away kicking and screaming. When she's taken by longboat to Norway and presented to the devastatingly sexy chieftain, Alrik, as a gift, she knows her life is truly over. She is nothing but a thrall, a slave, and the humiliation of it makes her Irish blood boil. However, it's not enough for the brutish Alrik to use her body. He insists that not only will she obey him, but that she'll grow to love him. In fact, he plans to train her to submit to him, body and soul--to force her to be his. Aislin rails against her captor, plotting a bloody revenge for the wrongs done to her and her kin, but slowly, day by day, her will begins to bend... Will she finally break, and let the Viking Chieftain conquer her heart? Or will his control over her end at the edge of a blade... This is the full novel, containing parts 1-5 of the original mini-series of short stories. Please enjoy this naughty tale from Delilah Fawkes! Excerpt: "Yes... Master." The word tasted foreign on her tongue.

Her family had been poor, yes, but they'd never been anyone's servant, much a kidnapped slave. An ache grew in her chest, and she wondered how anyone could stand it? Being caged like a bird, unable to do anything but please another against your free will? "Good girl." He pulled her roughly to him, and sat her on his lap, his strong arms encircling her delicate frame. Her heart hammered in her chest, but she remained still, forcing herself not to struggle. She could feel his heartbeat against her back and smell the masculine scent of him--leather and horse and the spicy musk of his sweat. More than that, his rock hard body surrounding her made her body heat, responding to him in a primal way that was unwanted, yet still exciting. Forbidden. She'd never been held by a man before. Not like this. The Viking chief stroked her hair, letting its silken strands fall through his fingertips. She shivered in his arms, and he chuckled. "You're mine now, little girl. You'd better get used to my touch." He leaned in until his lips were on her ear, his breath tickling her. "And I will touch you how and whenever it pleases me." The soft brush of his mouth on her neck made her whimper, a fire building inside of her at his touch. "Yes, Master."