Claiming Catherine (Montana Maiden Series Book 1)
Branded a harlot for undoing a confining button on her blouse, Catherine Langton’s finds herself rejected by the man she is to marry, leaving her in a predicament: mail order bride or the poorhouse. Her decision is simple and she arrives in Liberty, Montana to marry a man she’s never seen, her only desire to be a pleasing wife. Jake Bridger exceeds Catherine’s expectations at first glance. He looks as if he stepped from the pages of the Western romances she knows she shouldn’t read. But she’s about to find out that the men of Liberty are not like other men. Here, a wife is expected to make all of herself available to her husband, even parts a good girl like Catherine never expected a man to plunder. It’s not an easy adjustment, but Jake isn’t a man to take "no" for an answer, and sets about training his new bride using techniques that soon have Catherine wantonly eager for his attentions. But can Catherine live with her new husband’s explicit requirements when it opposes everything she’s known?

If you’re looking for a smoking hot Western that breaks the mold, then this first book in the Montana Maidens Series won’t just leave you satisfied, but eagerly awaiting the continuation of the sexiest, most wildly explicit adventure to hit the open range of publishing in a very long time.
Customer Reviews

Seriously? Drugging your wives to make them into submissive sex kittens? Can we say the wild west meets the Stepford Wives? Cause that is EXACTLY what this is. ***SPOILERS AHEAD. WATCH YOUR STEP.***

Now I know this is the old west. I know women were treated like property. They WERE property. And I LOVE a good bdsm/spanking story. But I believe in a safe, sane and consensual power exchange...at least by the end of the story. And I seriously HATE stupid females. Not just innocent ones...but truly stupid women. And apparently this old west town is FULL of them.

The story: Catherine has had to become a mail order bride. Her douchbag ex back in St. Louis publicly condemned her for unbuttoning the top button of her shirt (since she was about to faint from the heat). He called her a wanton, harlot, etc...and broke off their engagement. (He was an ugly little slimeball anyways.). So because her father left debts, and now any other prospects dried up because of said douchbags public rant, she has no choice butto do the mail order bride thing. So far, so good. She arrives in Liberty (the irony in the towns name just made me snort by the end of this book)...and meets Jake! Her husband! He tall, good looking, treats her kindly and leads her to the church so they can do a real wedding ceremony....so she will feel better and really married. So far I like him. Then it stops.

Turns out that the entire town of men drug their wives with an aphrodisiac to keep them sexed up. And they all demand submission from day one. They 'cork' them at the CHURCH. Shove a cork up their butts so the woman always KNOWS that she is owned. Seriously. Then the men pull this drug the town doctor makes from an old indian recipe. It makes women compliant and horny.

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