



One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1)

By Monica Murphy

Download now

Read Online ➔

One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1) By Monica Murphy

Breakout sensation Monica Murphy takes the romance genre by storm with the deeply emotional, completely addicting story of Drew and Fable.

Temporary. That's the word I'd use to describe my life right now. I'm temporarily working double shifts—at least until I can break free. I'm temporarily raising my little brother—since apparently our actual mother doesn't give a crap about either of us. And I always end up as nothing but the temporary girlfriend—the flavor of the week for every guy who's heard the rumor that I give it up so easily.

At least Drew Callahan, college football legend and local golden boy, is upfront about it. He needs someone to play the part of his girlfriend for one week. In exchange for cash. As if that's not weird enough, ever since he brought me into his world, nothing really makes sense. Everyone hates me. Everyone wants something from him. And yet the only thing Drew seems to want is . . . me.

I don't know what to believe anymore. Drew is sweet, sexy, and hiding way more secrets than I am. All I know is, I want to be there for him—permanently.

Praise for *One Week Girlfriend*

"A sweet and sexy read with a dash of angst. It will hook you from page one!"—*Under the Covers*

"The author had me hooked within the opening pages. What a great debut novel by Monica Murphy! . . . All I have to say is pick up the book and be prepared for the roller coaster you are about to get on. . . . You will not want to miss this book and this author."—*Shh Moms Reading*

"I chose this book to be *the* book. The perfect book that would make the world stop for a few hours and suck me into another universe completely. The perfect book that would make my heart race and stop all at the same time. This book is that book! This book is *perfect*!"—*The Obsessive Reader*

“A deep and thought provoking story . . . Be on the lookout for Monica Murphy because I’m sure you’ll be hearing more great things from her!”—***Mostly YA Book Obsessed***

“A delicious read, hot romance, complicated characters and intense drama.”—***Literary Cravings***

“An emotional and heartbreaking storyline . . . Monica Murphy pulls the reader in and won’t let go.”—***The Reading Cafe***

“An amazing read! . . . [I] can’t wait to continue the emotional journey of Drew and Fable.”—***A Bookish Escape***

From the Trade Paperback edition.

 [Download One Week Girlfriend: A Novel \(One Week Girlfriend ...pdf](#)

 [Read Online One Week Girlfriend: A Novel \(One Week Girlfrien ...pdf](#)

One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1)

By Monica Murphy

One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1) By Monica Murphy

Breakout sensation Monica Murphy takes the romance genre by storm with the deeply emotional, completely addicting story of Drew and Fable.

Temporary. That's the word I'd use to describe my life right now. I'm temporarily working double shifts—at least until I can break free. I'm temporarily raising my little brother—since apparently our actual mother doesn't give a crap about either of us. And I always end up as nothing but the temporary girlfriend—the flavor of the week for every guy who's heard the rumor that I give it up so easily.

At least Drew Callahan, college football legend and local golden boy, is upfront about it. He needs someone to play the part of his girlfriend for one week. In exchange for cash. As if that's not weird enough, ever since he brought me into his world, nothing really makes sense. Everyone hates me. Everyone wants something from him. And yet the only thing Drew seems to want is . . . me.

I don't know what to believe anymore. Drew is sweet, sexy, and hiding way more secrets than I am. All I know is, I want to be there for him—permanently.

Praise for *One Week Girlfriend*

“A sweet and sexy read with a dash of angst. It will hook you from page one!”—***Under the Covers***

“The author had me hooked within the opening pages. What a great debut novel by Monica Murphy! . . . All I have to say is pick up the book and be prepared for the roller coaster you are about to get on. . . . You will not want to miss this book and this author.”—***Shh Moms Reading***

“I chose this book to be *the* book. The perfect book that would make the world stop for a few hours and suck me into another universe completely. The perfect book that would make my heart race and stop all at the same time. This book is that book! This book is *perfect*!”—***The Obsessive Reader***

“A deep and thought provoking story . . . Be on the lookout for Monica Murphy because I'm sure you'll be hearing more great things from her!”—***Mostly YA Book Obsessed***

“A delicious read, hot romance, complicated characters and intense drama.”—***Literary Cravings***

“An emotional and heartbreaking storyline . . . Monica Murphy pulls the reader in and won't let go.”—***The Reading Cafe***

“An amazing read! . . . [I] can't wait to continue the emotional journey of Drew and Fable.”—***A Bookish Escape***

From the Trade Paperback edition.

One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1) By Monica Murphy
Bibliography

- Sales Rank: #62170 in eBooks
- Published on: 2013-01-10
- Released on: 2013-01-10
- Format: Kindle eBook

 [Download One Week Girlfriend: A Novel \(One Week Girlfriend ...pdf](#)

 [Read Online One Week Girlfriend: A Novel \(One Week Girlfrien ...pdf](#)

Download and Read Free Online One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1) By Monica Murphy

Editorial Review

Review

“A sweet and sexy read with a dash of angst. It will hook you from page one!”—*Under the Covers*

“The author had me hooked within the opening pages. What a great debut novel by Monica Murphy! . . . All I have to say is pick up the book and be prepared for the roller coaster you are about to get on. . . . You will not want to miss this book and this author.”—*Shh Moms Reading*

“I chose this book to be *the* book. The perfect book that would make the world stop for a few hours and suck me into another universe completely. The perfect book that would make my heart race and stop all at the same time. This book is that book! This book is *perfect*!”—*The Obsessive Reader*

“A deep and thought provoking story . . . Be on the lookout for Monica Murphy because I’m sure you’ll be hearing more great things from her!”—*Mostly YA Book Obsessed*

“A delicious read, hot romance, complicated characters and intense drama.”—*Literary Cravings*

“An emotional and heartbreaking storyline . . . Monica Murphy pulls the reader in and won’t let go.”—*The Reading Cafe*

“An amazing read! . . . [I] can’t wait to continue the emotional journey of Drew and Fable.”—*A Bookish Escape*

About the Author

Monica Murphy is a writer, a wife and a mom. She drinks too much coffee and spends too much time in front of her computer. She likes to read, she watches bad reality TV and she sometimes acts younger than she really is. Though most of the time she's sure her kids think she's a complete buzz kill.?

Excerpt. © Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved.

978084176781|excerpt

Murphy / ONE WEEK GIRLFRIEND

Chapter 1

T-minus 4 days and counting . . .

Drew [verb]: brought toward oneself, by inherent force or influence; attract.

I wait for her outside the bar, leaning against the rough brick building with my hands shoved deep inside my sweatshirt pockets, my shoulders hunched against the wind. It’s cold as shit and dark from the clouds hanging low in the sky. No stars, no moon. Creepy, especially since I’m standing out here alone.

If it starts to rain and she’s not done working, forget it. I’m leaving. I don’t need this shit.

Panic sweeps through me and I take a deep breath. I can't leave and I know it. I need her. I don't even know her and she sure as hell doesn't know me, yet I need her to survive. I don't care if that sounds like I'm a complete pussy or what; it's true.

No way can I face next week on my own.

The music from within the tiny bar thumps loudly and I can hear everyone inside laughing and shouting. I swear I recognize more than a few voices. They're having a good time. Midterms are going down and the majority of us should be studying, right? Chilling in the library or bent over our desks, our heads in a book or hunched over our laptops, rereading notes, writing papers, whatever.

Most of my friends are in that bar drunk off their asses instead. No one seems to care it's only Tuesday and there are still three more days left of testing and turning stuff in. It's make-or-break time, but everyone's focused on the fact that we're off next week. Most of us are hightailing it out of this shit small town where we go to college.

Like me. I'm outta here by Saturday afternoon. Though I don't want to leave. I'd rather stay here.

But I can't.

She's off work at midnight. I asked one of the other waitresses who work at La Salle's when I snuck in there earlier, before anyone had really arrived. She'd been inside, working in the kitchen, so she didn't see me. Which was fine.

I didn't want her to notice me. Not yet. And my so-called friends don't need to know what I'm up to either. No one knows about my plan. I'm afraid someone will talk me out of it if they did.

Like I have anyone to tell. It may look like I'm surrounded by plenty of people I call my friends, but I'm not close to any of them. I don't want to be. Getting too close to anyone only brings trouble.

The old wooden door swings open, creaking on its hinges, the noise from within coming at me like a physical blast as it smacks against my chest. She emerges into the darkness, the door slamming behind her, the sound echoing in the otherwise quiet night air. She's got on a short puffy red coat that almost swallows her whole, making her legs covered in black tights look extra long.

Pushing away from the wall, I approach her. "Hey."

The wary glance she flicks in my direction says it all. "I'm not interested."

Huh? "But I didn't ask you anything."

"I know what you want." She starts walking and I fall in behind her. Chasing her, really. I didn't plan on this. "You're all the same. Thinking you can wait around here, hoping to catch me. Trap me. My reputation is far more outrageous than what I've actually done with any of your friends," she tosses over her shoulder as she picks up speed. For such a little thing, she sure is fast.

Wait a minute. What she said, what's it supposed to mean? "I'm not looking for an easy mark."

She laughs, but the sound is brittle. "You don't need

to lie, Drew Callahan. I know what you want from me.”

At least she knows who I am. I snag her arm just as she’s about to cross the street, stopping her in her tracks, and she turns to glare at me. My fingers tingle, even though all I’m grabbing at is coat fabric. “What do you think I want from you?”

“Sex.” She spits the word out, her green eyes narrowed, her pale blond hair glowing from the shine of the streetlight we’re standing under. “Look, my feet are killing me and I’m exhausted. You chose the wrong night to think you can get with me.”

I’m totally confused. She’s talking like she’s some sort of paid prostitute and I’m hoping to get a quickie blow job in an alley.

Drinking in her features, my gaze settles on her mouth. She has a great one. Full, sexy lips; she could probably give a most excellent blow job if I’m being honest with myself, but that’s not why I’m here.

Makes me wonder exactly how many of my fellow teammates have got with her. I mean, true, the only reason I’m talking to her is because of that reputation she mentioned. But I’m not trying to buy her off for sex.

I’m trying to buy her off for protection.

Fable [noun]: a story not founded on fact; an untruth; falsehood.

Campus golden boy Drew Callahan is holding onto me like he’s never going to let go and he’s making me nervous. He’s huge, well over six feet, and with shoulders as broad as a mountain. Considering he plays football, that’s no surprise, right? And I’ve made out with a few of the guys from his team. They’re all pretty muscly and big.

But not a one of them makes my heart race just by grabbing my arm. I don’t like how I react to him. I don’t usually react to anyone.

With all the strength I can muster, I tug out of his grip and step away from him, gaining some much-needed distance. A sort of pleading light flickers in his eyes and I part my lips, ready to tell him to fuck off, when he beats me to the punch.

“I need your help.”

Frowning, I rest my hands on my hips. Which is sort of hard, considering the stupid bulky coat I’m wearing. It’s cold outside and the flimsy skirt I wear for work is allowing a major draft to coast up my legs. Thank God for wool tights, though I know my boss hates them. He says they’re not very sexy.

I could give a crap about what he says when it comes to what’s sexy. My tips are still good. I have over one hundred dollars in my purse from tonight. It’s already spent, though.

My money is always spent before I actually get it in my hands.

“Why do you need my help?” I ask.

He glances around, as if afraid someone might see us. No surprise. Most guys don't want to be seen with me in public.

Sometimes it really sucks, being the campus slut. Especially when I don't even go to that stupid university.

"Maybe we could go somewhere and talk," he suggests with a slight smile. I'm sure most girls would melt at first sight of that smile, the beguiling look on his face. It's a beautiful face and he knows it, with those dark eyebrows that match his brown hair and the striking blue eyes.

But I'm not most girls. I don't fall for a bunch of crap. "I'm not going anywhere with you to talk. If you have something to say, you can do it right here. Be quick with it, too, because I need to go home." I'm pretty sure my mom isn't there and my little brother is all alone.

Not good.

He blows out a harsh breath, sounding all irritated. I don't care. Whatever he has to say can't be something I'd consider. I'm too curious, though, so I need to know. Just so I can savor it later.

Drew Callahan does not talk to girls like me. I'm a local. A townie. He's the quarterback of our winning university football team. He's like a superstar, larger than life, with fans and everything. He has NFL aspirations, for the love of God.

I work a shitty job and can barely make ends meet. My mom is an alcoholic who sleeps around and my little brother is starting to get into trouble at school. Our worlds are such total opposites. I don't have a clue why he would want to talk to me.

"Thanksgiving break is next week," he starts out, and I roll my eyes.

Duh. I'm extra thankful for it, too. It means everyone will vacate this town and the bar will be virtually empty, making work a breeze. "Go on."

"I have to go back home." He pauses, his gaze cutting away from mine, and uneasiness slips down my spine. I have no idea what this has to do with me. "I want you to go with me."

Okay. That I didn't expect. "What? Why?"

His gaze meets mine once more. "I want you to pretend to be my girlfriend for a week."

I gape at him. I feel like a dying fish. Closing my lips, opening them. As if I'm gasping for my last breath, which I sorta feel like I'm doing. "You're kidding."

He slowly shakes his head. "I'm not."

"Why me?"

"I . . ." He shakes his head and clamps his lips shut, as if he doesn't want to tell me. "I'll pay you."

I cross my arms in front of my chest. They're elevated from the stupid puffy jacket. I hate it so much, but it's the warmest coat I own. I bet I look like a blimp. "I'm not for sale."

“Listen, I don’t want to pay you for anything—sexual.” His voice drops an octave and chills scatter all over my skin. The way he said that was sexy, though he didn’t mean to be. “I just need you to pretend to be my girlfriend. We won’t have to share a room or anything like that. I’m not going to try and get in your pants, but we’ll have to look like we’re together, you know what I mean?”

No answer. I want him to continue this so I can remember later how I had Drew freaking Callahan begging me to be his pretend girlfriend. The moment couldn’t get any more surreal than it already is.

“I know you have a life and a job and whatever else that you do. It’ll probably be hard for you to ditch everything and go away with me for a week, but I swear, I’ll make it worth your time.”

He makes me feel cheap with that last remark. Like I’m the whore every guy brags that I am. The exaggerations are out there. The stories are so outrageous, I don’t bother denying them. There’s no point. “How much are you talking?”

His gaze locks with mine and I’m trapped. Anticipation curls through me as I wait for his answer.

“Three thousand dollars.”

Users Review

From reader reviews:

Roderick Donnell:

Why don't make it to be your habit? Right now, try to ready your time to do the important act, like looking for your favorite guide and reading a e-book. Beside you can solve your condition; you can add your knowledge by the guide entitled One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1). Try to make the book One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1) as your pal. It means that it can to become your friend when you truly feel alone and beside associated with course make you smarter than before. Yeah, it is very fortunated for you personally. The book makes you much more confidence because you can know everything by the book. So , let me make new experience and also knowledge with this book.

Floy Knowles:

What do you in relation to book? It is not important along? Or just adding material when you want something to explain what the ones you have problem? How about your free time? Or are you busy particular person? If you don't have spare time to complete others business, it is gives you the sense of being bored faster. And you have extra time? What did you do? Every individual has many questions above. They should answer that question simply because just their can do which. It said that about reserve. Book is familiar on every person. Yes, it is appropriate. Because start from on guardería until university need that One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1) to read.

Clyde Okane:

As we know that book is significant thing to add our know-how for everything. By a reserve we can know

everything we wish. A book is a group of written, printed, illustrated as well as blank sheet. Every year seemed to be exactly added. This guide One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1) was filled about science. Spend your spare time to add your knowledge about your scientific research competence. Some people has different feel when they reading the book. If you know how big selling point of a book, you can truly feel enjoy to read a publication. In the modern era like currently, many ways to get book that you simply wanted.

Sandra Birk:

Do you like reading a book? Confuse to looking for your selected book? Or your book has been rare? Why so many question for the book? But virtually any people feel that they enjoy with regard to reading. Some people likes reading, not only science book but additionally novel and One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1) or perhaps others sources were given information for you. After you know how the good a book, you feel would like to read more and more. Science reserve was created for teacher or even students especially. Those ebooks are helping them to put their knowledge. In other case, beside science book, any other book likes One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1) to make your spare time much more colorful. Many types of book like here.

**Download and Read Online One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1) By Monica Murphy
#KYBDCT7VF1S**

Read One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1) By Monica Murphy for online ebook

One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1) By Monica Murphy Free PDF d0wnl0ad, audio books, books to read, good books to read, cheap books, good books, online books, books online, book reviews epub, read books online, books to read online, online library, greatbooks to read, PDF best books to read, top books to read One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1) By Monica Murphy books to read online.

Online One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1) By Monica Murphy ebook PDF download

One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1) By Monica Murphy Doc

One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1) By Monica Murphy Mobipocket

One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1) By Monica Murphy EPub

KYBDCT7VF1S: One Week Girlfriend: A Novel (One Week Girlfriend Quartet Book 1) By Monica Murphy