



Objects Of His Obsession

Jae T. Jaggart

[Download now](#)

[Read Online](#) 

Objects Of His Obsession

Jae T. Jaggart

Objects Of His Obsession Jae T. Jaggart
London, 1898

Lord Benedict Yeats has two obsessions.

One of which has a definite pulse – the seductive and beautiful Evander St John, Duke of Casterwell. A man he has a certain history with.

A man who tells Benedict that he has spent too long amongst sand and dead things. He might not be wrong. Casterwell's world is one of sexual sophistication and games that Benedict cannot hope to match.

But when Benedict returns from working on a famous dig in Cairo, Casterwell invites him to a country house party that will change his life. An Egyptologist of growing renown, Benedict will also catalogue the famous Casterwell collection of antiquities.

And almost certainly, will become one of Casterwell's string of lovers. But will he be the one to break through that glittering façade? Or will the scars of Casterwell's dark, bloody past and his complex and fiercely deceptive private life tear them apart?

Warning: Contains two men wildly obsessed, a lust too long denied, hot m/m sex between a naive Egyptologist and one very determined duke, and absolutely no cursed tombs. Approx. 56000 words.

Objects Of His Obsession Details

Date : Published March 7th 2014

ISBN :

Author : Jae T. Jaggart

Format : Kindle Edition 195 pages

Genre : Historical, Romance, M M Romance, Adult Fiction, Erotica, Historical Romance, M M Historical Romance

 [Download Objects Of His Obsession ...pdf](#)

 [Read Online Objects Of His Obsession ...pdf](#)

Download and Read Free Online Objects Of His Obsession Jae T. Jaggart

From Reader Review Objects Of His Obsession for online ebook

Lucy says

: In this story, Lord Benedict Yeats is a youngest son with a title but his true interest, his obsession, lies with antiquities. He has spent years working with Hamer, a famous Egyptologist, and he is making a name for himself as an expert. When he is back in Kent, England he is drawn to the other obsession in his life, the beautiful Evander St. John, Duke of Casterwell. Benedict longs for him, dreams of him and sometimes gets tongue-tied and awkward around him. Regardless, when the Duke issues an invitation to a house party that includes the inducement of cataloging the incredible antiques of the Duke's collection, well, Benedict is a goner.

The Duke is married to an amazingly beautiful, intelligent woman named Juliana and they have two children. Juliana is not a shy, retiring violet – I liked her immensely. I had a cringing moment when I realized Evander was married because cheating and affairs really aren't my favorite reading. I am glad I stuck with this story because Juliana rocks. Juliana has a lover of her own and Evander and Juliana have an open sort of marriage.

When Benedict is first faced with the Duke at the party, he can't stop staring. When he is shown the antiques by the Duke, he is jolted. And when the Duke kisses him in the antiquity hall, he is just floored. This is what he's been waiting for, what he's wanted. This is his first time, sex with Evander, and I loved his attitude after finally having this experience.

"They had just committed an illegal act. ...Illegal or t, condemned by society or not, it was an act he intended to commit, over and over again, in the future." Good for you, Benedict. Evander is good to him in bed, even as he is telling Benedicts, "Relax. This will be good, I promise you. Better than good, wonderful." I couldn't help thinking, how do you know this Evander? Have you had a man take you?

As Benedict and Evander face their first morning after together, Benedict is thoughtful and serious, while Evander puts on his Duke face and is somewhat of a jerk, making comments that Benedict wonders if it was supposed to "Make him feel foolishly provincial, overcautious?" Ahh, Ben. Evander is icy, cold and uninterested and Benedict can't stand it. He has to leave. And at this point he is confronted by the lovely Juliana, who uses his own promise to keep him there. She's clever, that woman. However, it is this same cleverness, intelligence and just plain liking her that causes Benedict to realize no matter that Evander and Juliana each take lovers, it is against Benedict's code of behavior to continue with Evander. The fact that Evander continues to brush him off just strengthens this feeling.

What Evander wants, Evander gets but this time he's faced with someone strong. Will Evander be able to put aside that cold, icy demeanor, face the demons of his past and find a way to get to Benedict? I loved the story, even as Evander made mistakes. When he goes to confront Ben, to demand to know what was said to Juliana, I realized – the Duke doesn't know Ben at all, to even consider he would do anything to harm her. Ridiculous!

The private face of Juliana and Evander is very different, but they love each other. There are strong characters here who come across as people you'd want to know. Juliana and Evander, fiercely protective and supportive of each other, you want them to be happy. Benedict, as well, I wanted to smack some sense into Evander, then wanted them to talk, then wanted to hug him. This is a book where nothing huge happens, no giant angsty turns, but characters following a maze working towards what they want most.

It is certainly no secret that I am a huge fan of historical romance, particularly M/M historical romance. That being said, it is difficult at times to make the story believable, mainly due to the relationship being illegal and so needing to remain completely hidden. In Obsessions, I thought the way it was handled was perfect,

believable and a lovely HEA.

Heather C says

Lord Benedict Yeats has long been obsessed with Evander St. John, ever since they crossed paths that fateful day in school...the obsessed archeology student catching the eye of the wealthy only son of a Duke. Evander has played the lead role in Benedict's fantasies for all these years, afraid to take that last step in confirming his sexuality. That is, until Benedict is invited to spend the week cataloging the huge Egyptian artifact collection amassed by Evander's grandfather, and Evander proposes to make Benedict's obsession a reality. The problem: Evander's wife, Juliana, stands in the way of Benedict's morals. Of course that doesn't stop Benedict from succumbing to his obsession.

I really liked this story...

I really liked how the story was separated into parts designating Benedict's vs. Evander's POV. It starts off with the large, beginning portion of the story being told entirely from Benedict's POV, which left me wondering all about what Evander was really thinking; I wasn't sure how he really felt for Benedict. Was possessing Benedict just a goal? Another notch on his bedpost? Or did he really feel something for Benedict. Oh he felt for him alright! I'm not sure how realistic Evander's I-always-knew-we-would-be-together-one-day speech was, but I still loved that scene and his admission.

I really liked the setting. From London, England to Cairo, Egypt to Paris, France. Although, the setting doesn't play a huge role in the story, I still liked seeing the different backdrops. Actually, I would have liked for those locations to have been more descriptive and predominant in the telling of the story, but I concede because it wasn't actually important to the plot.

And speaking of the plot, I really liked it. Yeah, I know its a bit cliched for a m/m historical...the I-want-to-be-with-men-and-my-wife-approves trope. But that was actually one of my favorite factors in the story! The relationship between Evander and Juliana and how there was never any betrayal. I will say that I found that whole scenario to be very predictable and not at all surprising, but I still really liked seeing the entire thing play out.

There was A LOT of sex! Evander and Benedict get it on pretty early in the story and its totally hot! Wow, those two together was just...umm. They were only a little kinky, but I think it was the intensity between them that got to me. On another note, I think this is the first time I've ever wanted the bedroom scene to turn into a menage, because that would have been HOT! Unfortunately, that would have never been appropriate for any of these characters and I'm happy to see it will never happen...

I really liked the simplicity, but I think it may have been just a bit too simple. I think there were plenty of places where the story could have been expanded, made a little more angsty. Shared a little more about Benedict's work. Maybe add a little bit of mystery. But no, its all sweet, romance and the only conflict is Juliana...and she's not even a real conflict at all.

Reviewed for The Blogger Girls

Leni says

This story grabbed me right from the beginning. You felt the attraction, the unspoken thoughts, the obsessiveness for each other. It was illegal & dangerous for same sex relationships and I think Jae has written a good book with a great romance for the times. 4.5 stars

Veronica of V's Reads says

I received a copy of this book via Goodreads' Don't Buy My Love program in exchange for an honest review.

I really liked this historical M/M romance. It was well-written with lots of angst and tension. It was between 4/4.5 stars for me.

Lord Benedict Yates is the youngest son of his family--which means he's not entailed to his family's wealth. He must make his own way, and he does this well-as an Egyptologist. He has spent four years as second-in-command on an illustrious dig group. But, he has his own aspirations to lead his own team--and some leads on whereabouts of an undiscovered tomb. He returns to London to meet potential investors. While there he is invited to the country estate of Evander St. John, the Duke of Casterwell, in order to catalog the collection of Egyptian artifacts amassed by Evander's tomb plundering grandfather.

This invitation poses a small problem for Ben. See, Ben and Evander had been acquaintance at Oxford. What Evander doesn't realize (perhaps) is that Ben was attracted to him. Even the years that have passed haven't diminished the excitement Ben feels gazing upon the very wealthy, very married, Evander.

The funny thing Ben learns (throughout) is that appearances are simply that--and the mystery behind Evander's seemingly perfect marriage is this: Evander prefers men. He always has. And, his wife Julianna has her own lover--thus, Evander attempts to woo Ben into a liaison. Ben is overwhelmed, and appalled. He really likes Evander's wife, and isn't the kind of man to be deceitful--but he does succumb. It is his first homosexual experience, and it solidifies Ben's belief that he is, indeed, "a man who prefers men."

Ben roils with his guilt over deception and also his confirmed sexual preference. It's too much to deal with, and he breaks off his visit to Evander's home early--returning to Egypt months before necessary--after one final tryst with Evander. He's hoping to forget Evander, but he can't. Most particularly when Evander is revealed to be one of the sponsors who are lined up to support his independent dig.

Now, Ben has even more qualms of conscience. And Evander practically pines for the man he knew at Uni would be the one he wanted--for more than a casual lover. There are many fits and starts in this relationship--all of which are smoothed over by Julianna. In fact, it is catching the beautiful Julianna with her lover that forces Ben to re-evaluate the nature of marriage, family and duty. And, perhaps more importantly, to re-evaluate his self-imposed separation from Evander.

In the end, Ben and Evander come to each other openly and honestly--within the bounds of Evander's marriage and Ben's work. The arrangement seems to be mutually equitable, and positive, for all parties.

I was a bit put-off by the "affair" episodes, and had long suspected Julianna's lover was an unsuitable match--which allowed Evander his sexual freedom undercover of society's disapproving eyes. Perhaps that was provincial of me--but the big reveal of Julianna's dalliances, and her approval of Ben for Evander, allowed for that anxiety to recede.

It was a well-told story with steaming smexytimes and interesting characters. The historical context was well-written, and (mostly, I felt) the dialogue stayed to period. Being that I wanted to be an archeologist as a kid, I found the Egyptology part fascinating, and lamented the small role it played in the plot. (Again, MY problem!)

Mark says

What I love about historical novels is the whole aspect about how people managed their lives all those years ago, with all the attitudes that existed when they knew they were gay. Well, Jae gives us an account of two guys who love each other very much and the struggle they have in order to find an acceptable future for themselves in this time.

Lord Benedict Yeats is an Egyptologist and is back in the UK, invited by a friend of his from his Oxford days and the attraction is still there. When they were at Oxford it was only a fleeting encounter, more eye contact than anything else, but now Casterwell is married and Yeats spends most of his life in Egypt on digs. These two MCs are sex on legs, both attracted to each other like bees to honey, but still playing the avoidance game for the sake of propriety. Casterwell has invited Yeats under the pretense that he would like him to catalogue the Egyptian collection of artifacts amassed by his grandfather. This was a time of Howard Carter, when Tutankhamen and Egyptology was in its heyday. However, the way things were organised in the beginning was more like treasure hunting than serious archeology, but Yeats is scholarly and things are changing. When Casterwell takes Yeats alone to show him his collection, which at least beats showing him his record or stamp collection, then Yeats is cornered by Casterwell and Yeat's suspicions about him are confirmed and he can't believe his luck. Sex among the mummies, but gawd was it hot, hot, hot!!!! You could feel the pent up energy, libido and sex-drive these two have for each other and once they started there was no going back at least for Yeats.

I often asked myself whether these country parties back then where guests would come to stay for prolonged periods was just a smoke screen for bedroom swapping – lol! Well, here it is again, but this time Evander (Casterwell) using his power to allure Benedict (Yeats) to his bedroom. He confesses to Yeats that his wife also has a lover and affair so everything is OK. I couldn't help but think that maybe the prudishness in those days was only on the outside and once the lights went out and the servants were in bed then the nightly wonderings begin. It certainly was the case in the Casterwell household. When these two guys get together, O.M.G. the sex is off the heat scale. I suppose if you can only get what you want once in a while then there is a lot of sexual frustration to be let off. However, Benedict doesn't feel comfortable with the situation at all, finds himself liking Evander's wife, Juliana, more and more and therefore feeling guiltier by the minute. The whole idea of cheating on Juliana becomes a big burden. I can so totally understand this as I don't condone cheating of any kind myself. So what is the deal with Evander and his wife?

Well, the relationship or marriage between Evander, his wife and children becomes a real bone of contention for Benedict which almost drives them apart. But Evander is a man who once he has set his sights on something then he gets it and that includes Benedict. I could so feel the internal struggle going on in Benedict, it was excruciating. Compounded by the fact that Benedict is only trying to protect his heart from being broken in a time and age where a HEA with another man would truly not have been a possibility. However, we later find out that the marriage is somewhat one of convenience and everyone is happy with the arrangement, mutually beneficial to all concerned and relieved to say that no one had to worry about cheating on someone else. This means that Evander and Benedict can find their appropriate HEA for that day and age.

I love books where the emotions are complicated, people misreading the other's intentions and this book

definitely has this between the two MCs big style. Constantly second guessing each other, misreading the signals, unable to put emotions into words. It was a long journey for the pair of them but well worth all the effort. The sexual tension and sex between these guys is hot, OMG I was reduced to a puddle of gooey hot desire on more than one occasion. If you like a smoldering hot erotic romance with an historical background then this book will definitely be one to add to your TBR list.

Penumbra says

[

Object of His Obsession is the story of Egyptologist Lord Benedict Yeats returning to England to categorize and review the collection of Egyptian antiquities of Evander St. John, Duke of Casterwell. Benedict was invited by

Nila says

To forewarn and fool anyone reading this, I was determined to DNF at 4%. The writing and imagination were dreadful, clumsy tools in service of another British country house weekend. I persevered through descriptions of arrogant, aristocratic, commanding, handsome, sardonic and dark and handsome. One object of obsession was obvious and had all the originality of a determined 8th-grader, nailing some Victorian fantasy. The observer and beta MC in this M/M concoction is Benedict, son of a mere Earl, and the Alpha paragon (who has been his sexual obsession since college) is a married 26-year-old Duke, with a gorgeous wife. They have two adored children. ... Benedict is our primary narrator, an up-and-coming Egyptologist, and his obsession, who sheds his pants with catlike grace, is his Grace, Duke of Casterwell. The Duke's country house is crammed full of Egyptian objects, stolen from Egypt back when that was called "collecting."

Things happen. There are two sex scenes early on establishing that both of the guys like sex and that I can read a dozen or 20 pages of description without having any clear idea what position these guys are in, but we know it's gotta be illegal in England at that time. (By this point, I was so looking forward to the DNF point but the cat was enjoying my lap, so I read on.)

Benedict is looking over the huge collection of Egyptian loot with a view to organizing it for the many-splendored Duke. Oh! The Duke is named Evander.

On a trip to/from the Duke's bedroom, Benedict and his conscience encounter Julianna the beautiful Duchess. Benedict has so many problems now his obsession with archeology and it's claim on his time, his first m/m sexual encounters and now he's overcome by moral guilt for having sex with a married man. At this point the story seems to come alive for me. It's got a plot and a splendid lady who I took to at once. Julianna spiced it up for me.

From this point, the review is over. The story continues but you know all the problems and you must realize that the sardonic, astonishingly intelligent and totally built Duke wants Benedict and Benedict wants him. They take a while to work through the problems you can imagine: Benedict is in Egypt mostly and sardonic dukes have trouble expressing vulnerability. Benedict is notable for having more thoughts than actual spoken

words, and we all know where that gets us.

I give the book 3.5 stars, but I don't want anyone to think it's a 4-star. I finished the story, and I'm none the worse for it, though it seemed that three different writers were at work: one wrote the opening chapters with the most clichés; a second introduced another character who seemed to have some answers and a bit of interesting plot, and a third wrote the final chapters where you'll be shocked by what happens.

Now to expose myself as a total hypocrite: I have another book by this author (vampires this time), and I do believe the cat will like it.

Kat says

I received a free copy of this book through the Don't Buy My Love programme on goodreads in return for an honest review.

This is a 2.5 for me.

I was looking forward to this story. I like historicals and I love the archaeology, age of exploration sort of setting.

What works in this book is a good plotline. The story is simple and clean and well executed, without too many unnecessary diversions or threads. Benedict is the younger son of a peer and Evander, the other MC is a peer. Benedict's two obsessions are Egyptology and Evander, and he gets to experience both in a stay in the latter's country house, and from there progresses the remainder of the story.

Evander is clearly the more experienced and the more confident in many aspects. Ben however is a virgin when it comes to other men, and has a very traditional sense of honour and doing the right thing. And to him, loving another man and a married one at that doesn't completely reconcile with the right things, even though his body wants just that.

The sex scenes are well done, charged and evocative of the passion both clearly feel. Those more than anything tell us all about the two MCs. Evander always confident, cool, self-assured, commanding, rarely out of depth, and Ben, full of hidden depths that he himself is not aware of, at times awkward, but so desirous of his obsession.

The rest of the plot elements work well too - Juliana, her lover, Ben's work – all these elements are neatly handled and wrapped up. Evander is well-characterised. He's every inch your historical romance hero. Ben comes across reasonably well too.

The pacing is good. all though, I was eager to know what would happen next, and could have easily read it in one sitting.

My big issue that pulls this down to a 2.5 – the writing.

It had me almost frustrated at times!! The editing seems non-existent. The sentences are choppy, like

disjointed thoughts, instead of storytelling sentences. If that were the style all through it would have worked, but it's not. In addition, the sentences are incomplete in some places with words just hanging in the air.

An example: *The ladies had long since retired, the gentlemen having settled in to the massive informal library come games room with cigars, port and whisky. Some had called it a night. A few stragglers were drunkenly playing cards. Billiards.*

Or

He chose the safe option. Just stood in the opened double doorway ...

The POVs keep switching. One moment, it's Benedict's POV. The next sentence Evander's. I had difficulty keeping up, especially as later towards the end, both men were beginning to sound alike.

The descriptions were annoying – Evander's eyes are turquoise, and his skin is pale olive, Benedict's eyes are honey coloured, and his torso is muscled, Juliana's hair is golden, and so on. We are told all this multiple times. There are also mentions of plum coloured heads. It gets repetitive and unnecessary.

I also don't get if the method of conception is actually possible? But that's just me. I could be wrong.

A little serious editing and this book would be good.

Anita says

Oh how I love a good historical! This was so well done. I know others thought the writing was choppy but to me that just reflected the sort of stream of consciousness of the delicious characters, Benedict and Evander. Benedict is an Egyptologist just recently back from a dig where a major discovery was highlighted. Evander is a creature of London society. Benedict and Evander know each other slightly though Benedict has been obsessed with Evander for years. But Evander is married with two children... At one of those country parties that are frequently found in historicals that take place during this period in England, Benedict and Evander find... common ground :). I did wonder about the use of some of the words during this time period. Don't know if I usually see the word semen. Usually I find writers use words like spendings or something. But that aside, this was a character driven romance that I enjoyed thoroughly. This is a new to me author that I'll now add to my list of need to buy books.

PS - I had initially rated this book as 4 stars but found myself after I'd finished the book, re-reading passages and thinking about Evander and Benedict. Whenever I do that, then I know it's truly a 5 star read.

The FountainPenDiva, Old school geek chick and lover of teddy bears says

"I can always tell those marked by obsession. I truly pity those who live without it. I adore obsessions, don't you? They really are the only things worth living for."

Egyptology and m/m romance. Can we say SCORE!

I love a good historical gay romance and Objects Of His Obsession fit the bill to the letter. Moreover, there's

no genderfail. The female characters are just as fully actualized as the heroes. They aren't treated as disposable or the stereotyped "evil bitch who stands in the way of TWU WUV". I especially loved Juliana, Evander's wife. The above quote is hers, and she has a few interesting secrets of her own.

Benedict Yates is the younger son of a well-to-do family who chose Egyptology as his life's work. There were some excellent scenes depicting Egyptology in the 19th century. He's also attracted to men, and realizes that such attractions are fraught with peril which means potential, permanent bachelorhood. Until he's called in by the handsome and wealthy Evander St. John, Duke of Casterwell, a man used to having his way, to catalog his grandfather's vast collection of Egyptian artifacts.

Evander and Benedict were well-crafted and while definitely alpha, their relationship was finely balanced. Both were strong and stubborn. They were also that irresistible force and immovable object who needed each other in an era where such attractions were punishable by law. The author doesn't gloss over the inherent dangers of same-sex love in Victorian England. She also had a wonderful eye for the historical details. There were no jarring modern phrases or anachronisms. My only downside was the constant use of "turquoise" to describe Evander's eyes. It was a wee bit repetitive. Still, the passion burned very hot between these two men. They were truly obsessed with each other as well as with the mysteries of ancient Egypt. The sex scenes were very erotic.

I certainly hope Jae T. Jaggart plans to write more in this vein.

Shurn says

**What happens when infatuation is denied?
It grows into an obsession...**

*His twin obsessions were flowering, their thorns hooking under his skin yet deeper.
Egyptology. Evander.
One he had no wish to be free of... The other, must end.*

I've come to a decision. While I rarely read Historical Romances, I am a total sucker for a well written MM Historical... And Jae T. Jaggart delivers with this fantastic book.

- *Victorian England*
- *A charming Duke*
- *A bookish Lord*
- *A forbidden attraction*
- *A steamy affair*

**Evander St John
the Duke of Casterwell...**

*...the most beautiful man Benedict had ever seen. Naked and clothed.
That exotic beauty backed by an aristocratic drawl and a vicious intellect to match that could
cut lesser mortals to shreds, should he choose.*

Evander is a man who seems to have everything. In the glamorous world of Victorian England's affluent social circles, he is known for obtaining everything he chases after... And it seems that he has set his sights on the naïve Egyptologist, Benedict Yeats...

Lord Benedict Yeats Egyptologist & General Bookworm...

*At last, all those questions about himself answered. And he didn't give a damn that they led him down a road away from society and a conventional life.
To be true to himself, his passions, his obsessions, was all he had ever believed in.*

Benedict is a man who refuses to do anything half way. When he discovered his passion for Egyptology as a boy, he threw himself into his studies, eventually becoming a respected (if eccentric) expert in his field... And when he locked eyes with the enigmatic Duke of Casterwell as a student at Oxford, he became hopelessly enamored... Obsessed.

Jae T. Jaggart weaves a richly detailed world within this book... The cast of characters is every bit as enthralling as the time period...

On that note, I'd like to take a moment to talk about Evander's wife, Juliana. I went into this book knowing that I've enjoyed the author's previous work... But I was quickly knocked off balance when I discovered that one of the main characters was married. I was sort of expecting that the wife would be portrayed as frigid or scheming, but what I found in Juliana was an amazing, warm, intelligent woman who was far ahead of her time. Unfortunately for Evander, Benedict shares my opinion of Juliana, and the sentiment throws a wrench into Evander's quest to seduce Ben...

"I respect her," Benedict gritted, curling his fingers tighter about Evander's wrist, drawing that hand away from his throat. "And I don't care if you two have an arrangement or not. I cannot smile in her face in the daylight and be buggered by her husband by night."

The good news is... Juliana has a vested interest in her husband's romantic conquests, and in a time when arrangements behind closed doors are prevalent among the wealthy, Juliana has a few secrets of her own...
(view spoiler)

I would kill for a follow up of this story. It is a standalone, but I'd love to read what happens next... Always a sign of a good book. I'm left satisfied yet curious about the future of the characters...

Some of My Favorite Moments:

(view spoiler)

The author graciously gifted me with a copy of this book in exchange for an honest review

Vincent says

I'm rarely a fan of Historical Romances, but this book came highly recommended by a friend who I trust.

I am so glad I took a chance on this book!

I actually cried a little. Plus I laughed and fell in love with all the characters - even some I didn't think I could love.

The historical setting was so beautifully written.

This is a book to savor.

Tina says

Oh, man, I liked this book quite a bit.

Here we have the gorgeous Evander St. John, Duke of Casterwell and his equally gorgeous wife Julianna. They are like, totally, an A-list couple -- the Posh and Becks of their day. Just two beautiful, cool people that other people want to be around and they have awesome parties and two great kids and a successful loving marriage.

And then we have Benedict Yeats, Egyptologist who has been madly in love/lust with Evander since they were at school together (where Evander was the *coolest* guy at their school).

Ben is invited to the St. John's country home to enjoy a house party and stay after everyone else is gone to catalog a room full of legendary Egyptian antiquities acquired by Evander's grandfather. Of course Ben is thrilled to have the chance to work with such a famed collection, but he is miserable to be so close to the one person he desperately wants but can't have because he is happily married.

Or not.

Because Evander seduces Ben quite thoroughly. Aghast Ben realizes that Evander likes men and even better likes *him*. But what about Julianna and his marriage? Ben may be in love but he is no home wrecker!

Like I said, totally enjoyed this one. Evander and Ben were two really great characters to get to know. Like Ben, I loved Evander. He seduced me on the page as well. The author did a great job of making you understand how charismatic and handsome Evander is and why he seems to be a sun that so many people orbit around. And Ben's quieter, more internal intensity made a great foil for Evander. Best of all the two of them together felt really romantic and very sexy.

But what about Julianna? I also liked her. She was a fab character who was written very smartly. As a reader I immediately copped to what was going on. Poor Ben was much slower on the uptake. But we needed to get our angst/conflict from somewhere and as a place to hang the conflict on, Ben's reluctance to be a side piece was a good one.

I also liked that we got to go on an dig in Egypt with Ben. That was an unexpected bonus.

Good book!

Rachel Annie says

Jae T. Jaggart is gifted in the art of storytelling. Rarely have I come across a book in which the act of reading it felt so personal, as if I were in the same room as the author, a parlor perhaps, comfortably furnished with softly-worn leather armchairs, a crackling fire for warmth allowing just enough light in the darkness as she spins her tale. Objects of His Obsession is such a book.

With rich prose and a distinct writing style, this is not a quick read. It's meant to be enjoyed, savored. Highly descriptive sentence structures meander along at a leisurely pace, not unlike the great Nile River herself. The use of this particular voice wouldn't work to the same effect in a contemporary romance, but it's a perfect match for Benedict and Evander's Victorian love story. The two share a romance, often erotic, yet at times quite sweet, during a time when the discovery of one's homosexuality would mean a ruined reputation and a very real risk to their safety. Impressive characterization endeared me to not only the main couple, but a secondary duo as well.

By the time I reached the last chapters I was desperate for some semblance of a happy ending, be it thoroughly resolved or even bittersweet for the Duke of Casterwell and his mad Egyptologist.

I was not disappointed.

Roger - president of NBR United - says

I got this book form the author for free in exchange for an honest review.

I went into this with some interest and a little intrepidation. the plot sounded interesting but I have read two different types of historical novels one that is so mannered and like a Jane Austen novel (bleah) and those where the author lets the story drive and not the manners of the time. even though there is some high class manners it isn't a manners novel but definitely a plot driven story where people have understandable motive even if that doesn't always mean that the motives are rational.

Benedict Yeats is the third son of aristocracy and an archeologist and Egyptologist. He has very sheltered views or morality but an ambition to be a leading Egyptologist. Evander St. John is the Duke of Casterwell. a person who took his family inheritance and turned it into impressive wealth. Benedict is on leave from a dig in Egypt and back in England when they meet and he get invited to Casterwell's country house for a weekend party and an extended stay after to catalog the Casterwell Egyptian artifacts with an eye for what should be donated to museums. Evander's grandfather was an amateur Egyptologist and of the raider type of archeology taking everything to his own estate for his private pleasure.

True to a romance story they get together. there is always miscommunication and complications to work through. Also this is not long after the Oscar Wilde trials so being a Homosexual in England was Illegal and fraught with danger.

The story was engaging and drove me to finishing it. My major problem was I wanted to read more when the story ended.

Highly recommended even if like me you don't always like historical novels.

