

Conor, did it work? Brennan here

Hello Divas,

It's Brennan here. Don't know if you guys remember me, I'm Eoghan's older brother. The Filthy Feckers? The Irish mobsters you just love to cream your panties over? Ring a bell?

Well, Serena is celebrating her authorversary--not going to lie, only just learned what that means--and with all the books she's written this summer, she deserves to celebrate. And well, right now, it feels like I'm the only one taking care of this family!

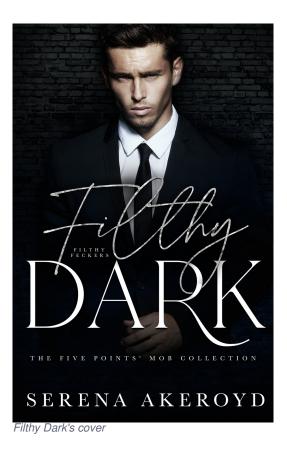
Conor : Hey now! I'm the one who hacked into Serena's account for you! You make it sound like I've jumped ship!

Brennan : Right *deartháir*, sorry. Such a drama king that one. So, anyways, Dec is in a fucking coma because of those *Famiglia* aholes and someone needs to take care of business while everyone else, but CONOR, is freaking out! I was just on the phone with the Sinners, shit is hitting the proverbial fan over there, as well. Serena was telling me that you'll get the DL in Steel that's coming out on August 18th. You can preorder it here. Business is business.

But enough about that. The real reason I asked Conor to hack in is to share with you Filthy Dark's cover and blurb. They are READY and will blow your fucking mind! My brother deserves to know his son, but how will it pan out? Will I make a good uncle? I fucking hope so. I gotta admit, I'm nervous about meeting him... And Dec... fuck... He better make it out of this fucking coma alive.

Sorry, I went all emotional on you but you know, for the O'Donnellys, family is ALL. So, if you want to learn what my dipshit bro got into, this new standalone in the Filthy Feckers series and the 3rd book in the Five Points Collection comes out September 15th. Get ready to have your mind blown.

So Ladies, meet Declan on this stunning cover by T E Black



Declan

As a made man, obligations are my middle name.

As a Five Pointer? Those obligations are even more complicated.

I fell for her when I belonged to another.

Another I didn't love.

Another I loathed.

Who trapped me in a vise, and blackmailed me into being hers.

I was born a filthy fecker, dragged kicking and screaming into a cold,

hard world. My son isn't like me. He isn't filthy.

I don't want to pollute him, but I will.

Because I'm a b*stard.

Born filthy.

I don't want that for Seamus.

I want to step up. Be the father he deserves. And Aela? I want her

just as much as I want to be a part of his life.

Of course, she's nothing like I imagined. When I first wanted to wife

her, she was young. Pliable. Now? She won't take what I want to give

her.

She wants it all.

Every part of me.

But my heart died a long time ago. If anyone can resuscitate it, it's

her, but first, I need to become a better man.

And that might be the one thing I can't do.

Pre Order Filthy Dark here.

Aww, Bren, thank you so much for taking such good care of the O'Donnelly Clan while Declan is down. You go take care of him, and I'll finish this up for you.

And while I'm at it, I maybe need to hire Lodestar to secure things around here if everyone feels like they can come and log into my accounts willie nillie without even asking me first! At least this time it wasn't Mumsie helping him. ;)

I've been so busy, Divas! Putting the finishing touches to Moon Child, the second book in The Year Of The Wolf Trilogy. That's almost ready to go to my editor. And will be on your Kindles on August 31st! And Steel is with the ARC Reviewers right now and they are loving it! If you'd like to join the ARC team we have a few spots open, fill this form out here.

But how about a little quick preview of Filthy Dark to tide you over?

Aela Have your eyes ever met someone's across a crowded room? Have you ever looked into that person's eyes, and somehow known that you were theirs? That, more importantly, they were yours? I was fourteen when that happened to me. It wasn't the first and only time it happened either. It kept on happening, only with the same guy. Over and over and over, it would happen. Our eyes would connect, and it was like the sun would peep out from behind the clouds on a dull day. I knew it sounded like nonsense, but it actually wasn't. Every time my gaze was captured by Declan O'Donnelly's? I knew we were meant to be together. That was what made things so awkward. I wasn't his. He wasn't mine he was my best friend's. And that was only the start of all the trouble.

So what do you think of Declan's cover and Aela's POV? I always love to hear from you, so feel free to answer this email to let me know! <3

Much love, Serena xoxo



Steel Preorder

Steel Coming to your Kindle August 18th

She fucked with my head. She screwed with it in the best possible way, Until all I saw was her, And until all I wanted was her.

Maybe I'd been waiting all this fucked up life for the chance to make her mine. To own her, to have her own me. - Steel

Amazon Worldwide : https://books2read.com/steelserenaakeroyd/ Add to your TBR on Goodreads: https://bit.ly/SteelGRTBR

