



Moon Child is LIVE and ready to read!



Hello my lovelies!

It's that time of the month again... nope, not shark week. ROFL It's RELEASE DAY! Squeeee.

The stars aligned with the moon this month, however, and MOON CHILD dropped a day earlier than anticipated! If you haven't already grabbed it, now your chance, and best news yet? If you're a part of my Diva reader group, there's a whole day planned of giveaways, giggles, and games!

What readers have to say about Moon Child!

Speechless. I'm literally at a loss for words right now.

Five stars - Abby Huehl

It was a breathtaking piece of storytelling. The drive and pace were perfection. The

emotion and heart were gut wrenching at times, in the best possible way. It was absolutely stunning!

Five Stars - Norma

Spectacular twists, turns, surprises, and an incredibly intriguing and emotion provoking storyline. This series has quickly become my all time favorite paranormal RH read.

Five Stars - Jennifer Bishop

Here's a excerpt to get you salivating before you rush to Amazon to get it

"Feel like pissing a deity off, huh?" I teased.

Her nose crinkled. "Not exactly. I don't want to piss anyone off, but that doesn't mean I don't have a talent for it."

I grinned, but Ethan, seeming to sense that something wasn't right, asked, "What's going on, mate?"

Her nose crinkled further. "It's just... I've been having weird dreams again."

"I told you, they're normal—"

"When I'm pregnant," she sputtered.

"Far as I can tell, I'm not pregnant anymore."

And the stinky diaper was just one way that was right.

"True."

As this was the first I'd heard of any dreams, I arched a brow at her and asked, "What kind of dreams?"

She sighed. "Stupid ones."

"Stupid ones," I repeated, well aware that was a gross exaggeration. "What kind of stupid ones?"

"Ones that I..." She tipped her head to the side before she raised a hand and scrubbed her fingers over her face. "It's crazy."

"Nothing's crazy. Haven't we already established that?"

To be honest, I was kind of pissed that she hadn't talked to me about this already. _ She bit her lip, and I knew she'd felt my hurt. "I didn't want you to think there was something wrong with me."

Her words had me scowling down at her. "Why on earth would I think that?"

"I don't know. Maybe because it's insane?" She sighed. "You know when the council attacked that night?"

"How could I forget?"

"If you didn't crack jokes all the damn time, Austin, maybe she'd feel more



comfortable sharing this kind of stuff with you,” Ethan rasped, prompting me to glower at him.

“It isn’t my fault you’ve got a stick shoved up your ass—”

“This isn’t helpful,” she groused, her tone dryer than a Martini.

I winced. “Sorry.”

“It’s okay. But that isn’t why I didn’t tell him, Ethan. I like his sense of humor. You each have your own way about you, and I go to you for different things.

“I was hoping Ethan had read something about the kinds of dreams I’ve been having.”

I frowned at that. “What kind of dreams?” Weren’t there only two kinds? The good kind and the bad?

“They’re like nightmares, because they always end in blood, but it’s the same one, time and time again. It’s gotten worse since Maribel and Seth showed up.”

I hope you will pick up a copy and enjoy the ride in **Moon Child**.

In my last newsletter, we had a giveaway for a signed copy of **All Sinner No Saint**. Congrats to Jen, we’ll be in touch to get it to you ASAP!

Thank you, as always, for your support. <3

Much love,

Serena

xoxo



Moon Child is live and free to read on KU

Blurb

ELI

**A goddess told me my child would change the pack.
Until it happened, I didn't believe it.
Not until I saw it with my own eyes.**

My woman is a nurturer. She's a bringer of change. A broker of the future.

She deals with emotions, sees auras, and glories in the urges of her three alpha mates.

To me, she's the saint.

But that doesn't make me or my brothers sinners.

We were fated to be together, fated to be different. There's nothing sinful in what we have, even if, in the eyes of her family, we're a disgrace.

She's Roma. Born and bred. Harkens from a rich culture, as ancient as my own, but with her heritage comes gifts I could never have foreseen. Not just for her, but her siblings as well.

Two are dead, the other has yet to be found. But uncovering family secrets is always dangerous without throwing mystical powers into the fray.

And these mystical powers?

Will change everything.

A revolution is underway.

We're not prepared for it. We can't be.

Are you?

Read Book One in the Year of The Wolf Trilogy

Wolf Child

SABINA

I'm human.

They're... not.

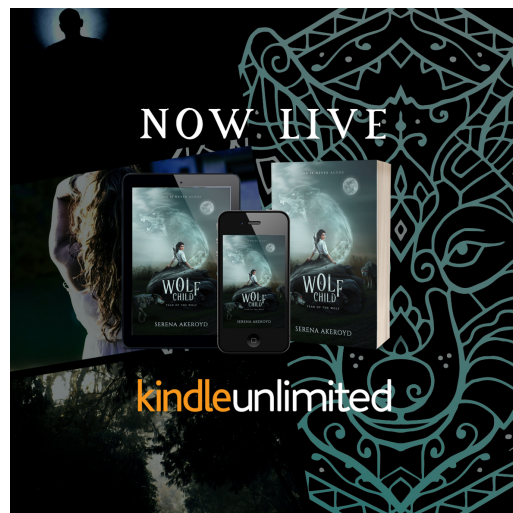
I'm afraid.

They're not.

We're mated. We're whole.

And together? We're going to change the Pack.

Forever.



Wolf Child is live and free to read on KU.

Violence thrust me into this world.

My past defined me.

I was on the run. Constantly evading an adolescence loaded with heartbreak and fear, and then the end came.

But with it?

I found a new beginning.

Three mates.

Three Alphas.

All mine.
To have.
To hold.
Their protection gives me a future.
Their love gives me wings...

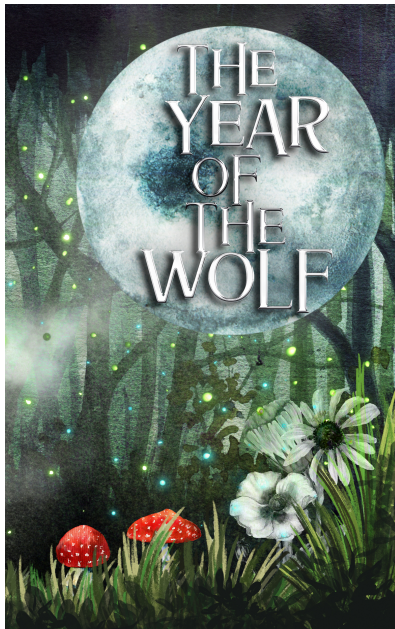
But the best intentions can still lead us to hell, and for the first time in my life, I have a future worth fighting for. Only, that doesn't take away my living demons.

When they come for me, which they will, I'm no longer alone.

But can I survive if fate has given me an expiration date I avoided a decade ago?

Find out in **WOLF CHILD!**

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