

Like

Tweet



## Read on for an exclusive excerpt!

Hello Lovelies!

I'm pretty sure this is the first newsletter of the new year so... HAPPY NEW YEAR! <3 It's been absolutely batshit over here, so forgive me for not being certain. LOL.

I have brilliant news--the final edits for FILTHY SEX are almost done! ARCs are going out in a couple of days... and I can't wait for you all to get your hands on Brennan's story.

I don't think I expected to discover all these sides to the most reliable of all the Feckers. We fell in love with his sweetness in Filthy Dark, and I hope you will fall even harder for the complexity of his character in Filthy Sex. His leading lady brings the very best out of the spare heir to the O'Donnelly throne. But as always with these Feckers, their story is anything but easy.



*Filthy Sex*

**Pre Order FILTHY SEX now!**

If you so feel inclined, please vote for **Filthy Sex** in January's most anticipated Romance Book Release. I'd really appreciate it. <3 To vote on Goodreads, you need to be in desktop mode. To activate that you need to scroll to the bottom of the page if you are on a phone or tablet.

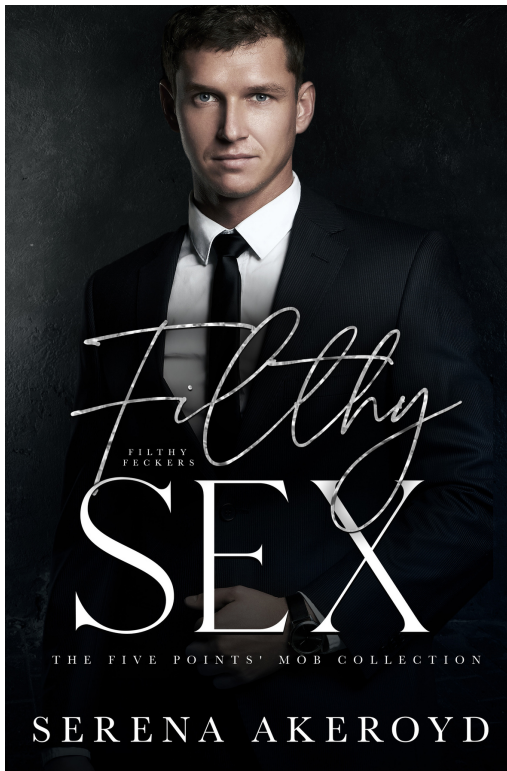
## Vote for Filthy Sex in January's Most Anticipated Romance

Keep scrolling down for an exclusive excerpt of Filthy Sex! And tell me what you think!

Much love to you, darlings, and thank you, as always, for your support. <3  
Serena  
xoxo

---

## BLURB



*Filthy Sex*

He's the last man I should turn to.  
A forbidden taboo that no woman wanted to cross.  
Worse still, he's no one's idea of a white knight.  
But this pawn has no alternative.  
I'm locked in a war that's not of my making, and I'm tied to a destiny I have no say in.  
For someone like me, Brennan O'Donnelly represents something intangible—safety.  
A single promise unlocks options I didn't dare dream of possessing...  
A future. *A family.*  
He's hard. He's dangerous. He's *filthy*.  
Yet, somehow, he's exactly what I crave.  
Now I just need to make him see me for what I am—his Queen.  
If he'll have me.

# EXCERPT

I wasn't sure what was going on in my head, was well aware that the brain between my legs was taking control, and because it had been too long since I'd allowed that to happen, and because she was my wife, I saw no harm in it.

She knew why she was here.

I'd given her the chance to leave.

She hadn't taken it.

Whether she'd come to regret it would be another matter entirely, and something I'd deal with in the future.

I meant it when I'd uttered my vows.

There would be no breaking them.

This was it.

For the both of us.

Having recognized Conor's ringtone, I knew I didn't really have time to dick around.

He didn't call unless it was strictly necessary, preferring to text over speaking on the phone, but for the moment, he could wait.

I'd been my family's fixer for too long if they thought I'd drop everything just because they rang at the drop of a hat.

When I maneuvered her into my, *our* bedroom, I was well aware that nothing was going as I'd planned.

I was going to have sex with her to get her with child.

Now?

*I wanted the exact opposite.*

Just the thought of this woman, this fucking Queen, degrading herself the way she had fucked me up like little else could.

What the hell had her father done to her to make that seem like the best option out there?

It made no sense to me, but it didn't have to. I was the one who'd have to revert ingrained behaviors, and luckily for her, I was man enough for the task.

I took her straight into the bathroom, and told her, "Press both those switches."

She did as I asked, which had the magic window turning on, clearing the glass like it was a smokescreen so we could see straight into the bedroom. Mostly, I just wanted the extra light, because I hated how bright it was in here with the lights on. Next, the waterfall shower turned on. I placed her on the ground, let her get her balance before I started to strip her down.

The evening dress clung to every inch of her too-thin body, and prying it off was like how it would be in a few months whenever she tried to get me off her.

*Impossible.*

I was going to be in her every which way I could. She didn't really know what she'd triggered in me, and I couldn't even tell you what the fuck it was in particular.

The pathetic misery in her eyes when she spoke of her family, the way she constantly sought pain by squeezing her hands into fists...

Tick them all, tick none.

It could have been that I wanted in her cunt like I'd wanted no other pussy for a while.  
It could be that I was fulfilling a promise while also making it my own.  
Or it could just be that she was mine.  
Mine, like no one else ever had been.  
Eoghan had it right—the possessive fucker.  
Shit changed when they took on your last name, and even though I'd known her for barely any time at all, I'd known of her for a good long while...

---

## Are you caught up with the Five Points Collection?

THE FIVE POINTS'  
MOB COLLECTION  
SERENA AKEROYD

*Now live!*

*PRE-ORDER NOW  
Jan. 28<sup>th</sup>*

kindleunlimited



*Nyx on sale for 2,99!*

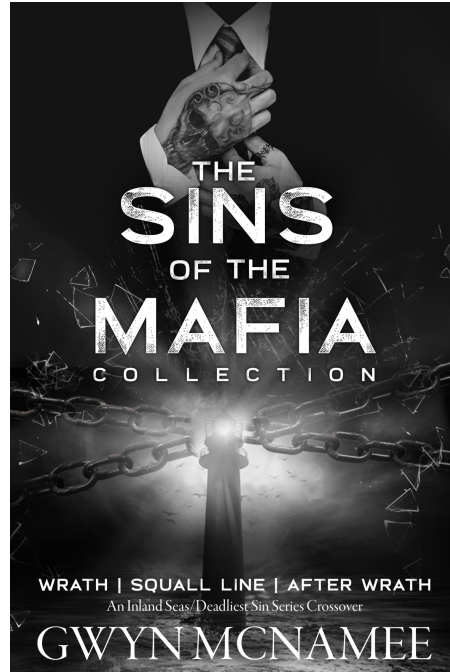


*Filthy on sale for 2,99!*



*TOXIC for 99 cents!*

## Recommendation



*The Sins of the Mafia Collection by Gwyn McNamee*

### The Sins of the Mafia Collection

Give in to the sins of the mafia...

Whether you're giving the orders or taking them, the bloody and unforgiving world of organized crime will bring you to your knees.

With sins so plentiful, no amount of confession can offer absolution, these sinister men rule with a cold heart and quick trigger finger, willing to paint the streets red and worse to get what they want and protect the women they love.

This cross-over collection of the Deadliest Sin Series and the Inland Seas Series includes the first three books in the saga featuring organized crime families starting in Philly (Wrath) and migrating west to Chicago (Squall Line and After Wrath). Enter the world of the Albanian and Italian mobs, meet the men and women entangled in their grasps, and learn what Sins of the Mafia will lead to their damnation.

---

**Join my readers' group!**



*Find all my books on Kindle Unlimited*



©2025 Serena Akeroyd | Brunswick Place, Bradford, BD10 9AT

[Web Version](#)

[Preferences](#)

[Forward](#)

[Unsubscribe](#)

Powered by  
[GoDaddy Email Marketing](#)®