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## Filthy Sex is LIVE! And you are not ready for this Fecker...

Hello Lovelies!

Who wants a PB copy of Brennan's story? Great news! Just by opening this Newsletter you're entered in the drawing! Winner will be announced in the next newsletter... Good luck!

Brennan is THICK! And I'm not just talking about his manhood either. ;) This book clocked in at over 150K delicious words! But his story is fast paced and you will learn so much about the O'Donnellys and the Sparrows! Don't blink because you might miss an important piece of information! :P

I've been purposely vague about who Brennan's leading lady is, because I think you will enjoy this story more if you go in blind. But rest assured... Brennan takes very good care of his Queen, and I have to admit, I may be a tad jealous of her ;)



*Filthy Sex is LIVE!*

**Get Filthy Sex NOW!**

I know many of you have been wondering what happens to Quin. I've been put on time-out by many readers about it! Well... you will find out some things in Filthy Sex, of course... But to really know everything about Quin's status and the Sinners, you need to pick up Hawk.

If, like me, you are eagerly waiting to find out what happens, would you please consider voting for Hawk in March's most anticipated Romance on Goodreads? Remember that if you are voting on a phone you need to be in desktop mode and to toggle that you need to scroll to the bottom! Thank you so much for that!! <3

### **Vote for HAWK in March's Most Anticipated Romance List**

Thank you for loving these Sinners and Feckers as much as I do. It means everything to me, because I get so involved in these books that I literally put my life on hold >..<. Knowing that you love my dudes as much as me makes it all worthwhile.

To get you excited about Filthy Sex, scroll down a bit and you will find a sexy excerpt! One reader even told Mr. Grey to move on because Mr. O'Donnely was in the house after having read that scene... What do you think?

I hope you ladies enjoy Filthy Sex if you do pick it up. Feel free to leave me a note to let me know how you've liked it. I always love hearing from you!

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

Serena

xoxo

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**It's a fabulous story, an amazing new addition, and will stick with you long after you turn the last page!**



Norma

**Simply Outstanding. I was blown away when I read that this was the first MM book the author has written.**



BNC1015

**Move over Mr Grey, let Mr O'Donnelly show you how it's done!**



Ashleigh

**Mrs. Aekeroyd has blown my mind with this story, it is absolutely delicious, violent, painful, full of hot sex, secrets, mystery and packed with heart-breaking moments that will leave you speechless, also I loved the glimpses we got from the rest of the family and I'm dying for more of them, definitely a MUST READ!!**



Vanessa (When Van Reads)

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## FILTHY SEX EXCERPT

Most women might have disliked that, but I adored it. I loved the glares he shot at male patrons in the restaurant, I loved how he moved his chair so that we were in each other's private space. I loved the hand he clamped to my thigh, and the way he stuck close to my side as if I was precious to him.

I loved it all.

And I wanted more.

I felt like a flower who'd been left to grow in a shady part of the garden, and who'd just been repotted in a sunny spot. As if, at long last, I could grow massive blooms, blossom how nature intended.

The best part?

This was now.

When he barely knew me.

What would he be like when we'd been together a while?

I almost shivered at the thought.

Of course, he noticed.

"Are you cold?"

I shook my head, watching him watch me in the mirror lining the elevator.

"Then why the shiver?" A filthy smirk creased his lips as he turned to me. "Thinking

dirty thoughts?”

“Maybe,” I whispered, peering up at him, aware that I was encouraging him and wanting nothing more.

Somehow, I’d triggered this caveman-like response in him and I wasn’t about to stop. With that in mind, I let my coat fall open, revealing the deep V of my blouse and the skirt I’d rucked up slightly so that it was short enough to raise eyebrows, never mind dicks.

When his gaze dropped to my tits, I knew that I’d be wearing low necklines for the foreseeable future, if not forever. His nostrils flared at the sight, the bag the maître d’ handed him as we were leaving fell to the floor with a dull thunk, and he reached over, cupping one of them even as he was charging forward, tangling our legs together as he pushed me into the back wall.

His other hand dropped down to my thigh, and his fingers, callused and rough, snagged on the silk stockings I wore, before he found gold in the form of actual flesh.

“I didn’t realize you were wearing thigh-highs,” he rumbled, his eyes on my tits still.

His fingers worked the lacy top of the stockings as I told him, “I’m not.”

He froze, then his gaze drifted to mine. “You’re wearing garters?”

My smile was wicked. “You’ll have to find out, won’t you?”

A growl escaped him as he moved back so he could grab the hem of my skirt and drag it up to my hips. His nostrils flared again when he saw I wasn’t wearing panties, and when his gaze caught on the belt around my waist, that shaped my slim curves, and kept the silk fripperies from tumbling down, I felt the disturbance in the air—like a thunderstorm was rumbling overhead.

He was a constant surprise, so I should have expected him not to react how I thought he would, but when he dropped to his knees and urged my thighs apart, a shocked breath escaped me even as I complied with his wishes.

One hand went to my calf, and he encouraged me to prop my heel on his shoulder, which gave him more room as he went to work on me. His lips unerringly sought my clit, and I didn’t bother staring down at him, just watched him in the mirrors as he ate me out like he hadn’t just eaten.

Like he was starving.

And God, so was I.

In barely no time at all, I went from being as dry as a bone to slick with arousal.

I hadn’t a clue what it was about him, just knew that he could get me this hot with a glance.

My body was accustomed to being used for sex, but I’d never been an active part of the event. My mind skipped out on things as if it was self-preservation. I was used to being fucked, but fucking in return was a treat.

While I’d dressed with respectability in mind, I’d also picked clothes I knew would turn him on, never expecting that he’d turn the cards on me.



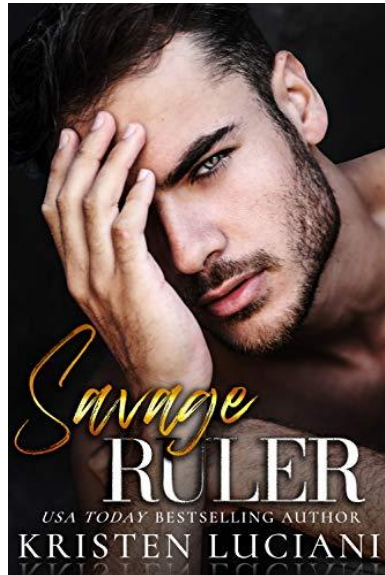
*Filthy Sex Available NOW!*

## Blurb

He was 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.

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## Recommendation!



*Savage Ruler by Kristen Luciani  
releases on February 4th!*

## Savage Ruler

I'm engaged...to my father's dangerous and deviant enemy.

Mateo Villani is a savage smoldering mafia underboss with a chip on his shoulder and a kinky streak that makes my insides sizzle.

He's dark, fierce, sexy as hell...and my future husband.

My father betrayed me, signing my life away to pay a debt.

Now Mateo owns me in every sense of the word.

He may have my body, but he'll never have my heart.

I hate him for crushing my dreams and stealing my freedom!

He thinks he won, that he walked away with the top prize.

But he will realize very soon that I'm not his trophy...

I'm his nightmare.

**SAVAGE RULER** is the first book in the SINFULLY SAVAGE series by USA Today Bestselling Author Kristen Luciani. This Dark Italian / Irish Arranged Marriage Mafia Romance is a standalone suspense novel, complete with a guaranteed HEA and no cliffhangers. Blazing hot bedroom scenes with a little bit of kink are intended for mature readers only!

# NYX, FILTHY and TOXIC on sale!!!



*Nyx for 99 cents!*



*Filthy for 2,99!*



*TOXIC for 99 cents!*

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