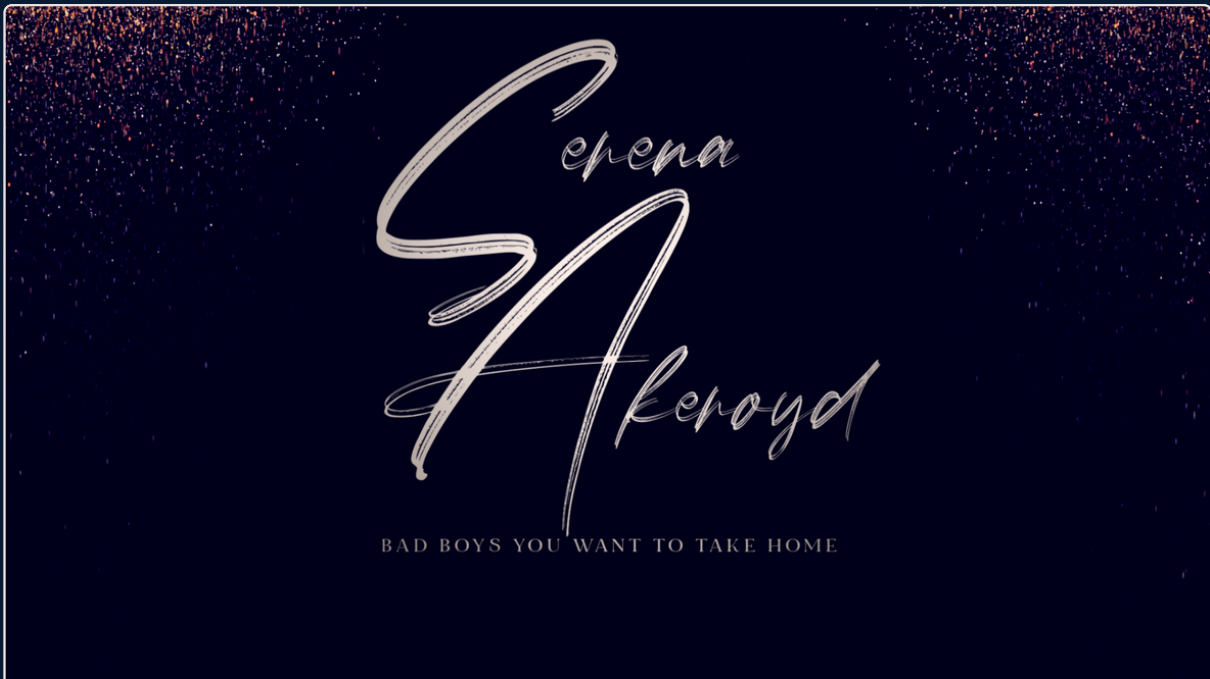


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## And a Hunter and Star deleted scene!

### Hello Lovelies!

This is not a fun newsletter to write. I've been churning my insides over this for a few days now and I finally made the decision very late last night that I needed to push back the release of Filthy Lies and subsequently Filthy Truth.

Both books are written, but there isn't enough time between now and when my manuscripts need to be uploaded to Amazon for me to go through the editing

process that Conor and Star, but most importantly that you, my loyal readers, deserve. I couldn't ask my team to work around the clock for 2 weeks straight, for one. And I need to make sure that these books close out this series in the manner and the quality you've come to expect from a Filthy book.

So instead of publishing a book that's not to my liking, I am taking the opportunity that Amazon affords authors and pushing the release of the Filthy Feck Duet to the beginning of January. Filthy Lies will now release on January 5th and Filthy Truth on January 12th 2023! We will be bringing in the new year with the love story you've all been waiting for!

But I didn't come here empty handed! I wrote a chapter in Filthy Lies that ultimately ended up on the "editing room floor." And I think you all might enjoy reading it. While it didn't fit in my timeline, it is nevertheless an important part of their story. But I am warning you, there is sexual assault and violence in this chapter. Star was a sex slave at the time... So be forewarned!

Also stay tuned for the 12th of December, I'll have a surprise for you in my newsletter... A taste of Conor and Star in Filthy Lies!

Until next time, thank you for your love, support and understanding,

With all my care and affection,  
Serena xoxo



## Content Warning

**Sexual Assault, Intense Violence**



*Content warning : sexual assault and intense violence*

## Deleted Scene

*When Hunter meets Star for the first time*

**Star**

*Past*

The hardest part about being a sex slave wasn't the sex.

Oh, to some women it probably was. Don't get me wrong, I didn't fucking enjoy it. I wasn't insane. Yet.

But the hardest part for me was the inability to kill the person who got off on making me suffer.

For some sick reason, I'd gotten a reputation as being a fighter in the sack and these asswipes loved that.

They just didn't like it when I took it too far.

I was going to die soon—I could feel it. This far, I'd been with the one guy who passed me around like I was a box of cigars at a gentleman's club. But yesterday, I'd sprained someone's dick, and apparently, while some of these dipshits liked getting the crap kicked out of them, that was taking things a little too far.

I rolled my eyes at the thought even as I prodded the slash on my arm where one of the guards had to cut me to get me off the client.

They'd doctored the wound. Crudely. This was the kind of place where a blood infection was considered a punishment and death was a gift from Santa. If only.

Pursing my lips, I contemplated my options.

I knew that I was somewhere in Lebanon. I recognized it, actually, from one of those promotional photos you saw at the airport. Noxxious had toured here in the pocket of time that became sandwiched between wars, and while I knew this was one of their famous valleys, I didn't know which.

Being in the middle of nowhere was both a blessing and a curse. It meant escape was easier but being rescued was harder.

I could live in the wilds of nature for a good long while, but I needed to get away from this place fast if I intended on surviving.

**READ MORE**

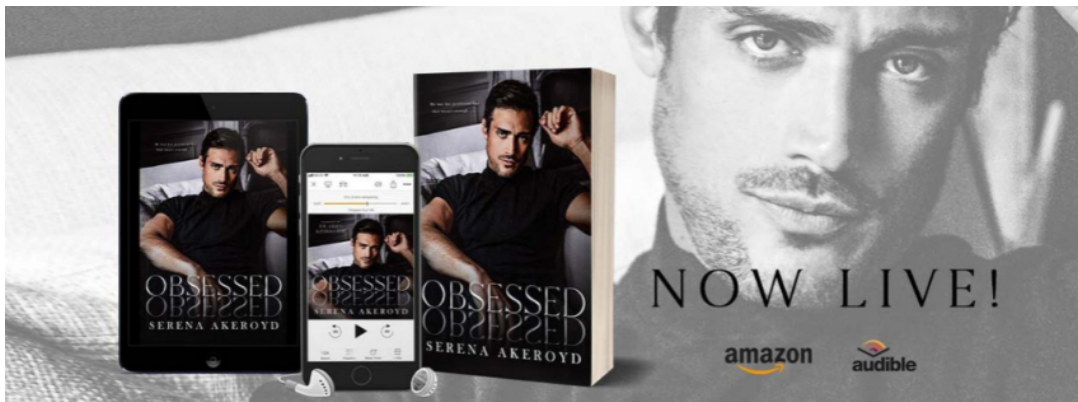
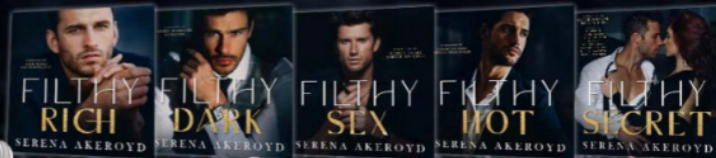
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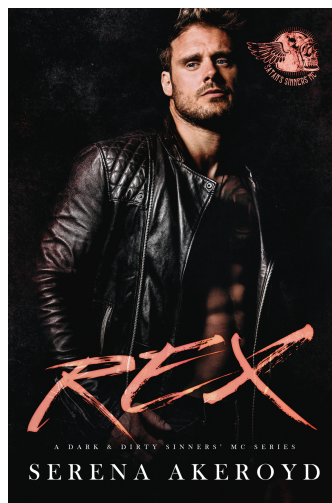


Now on AUDIO



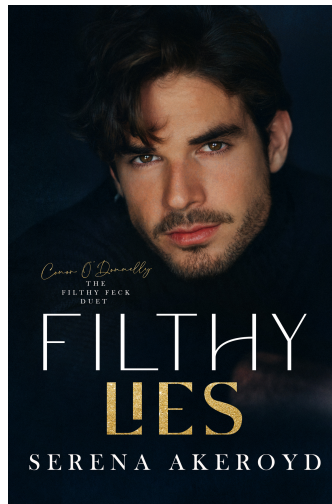
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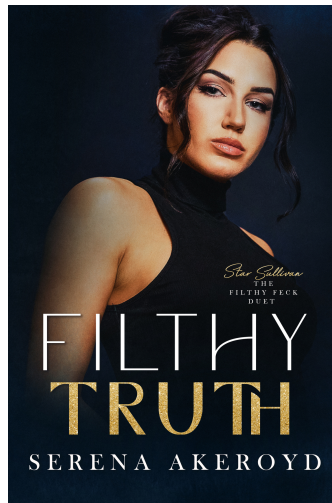


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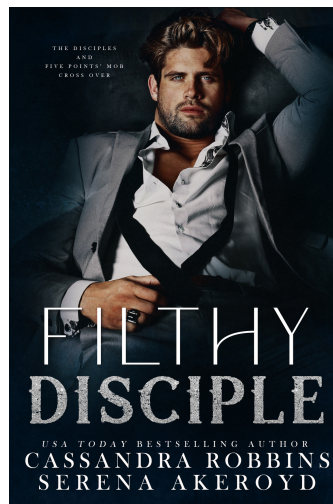
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*Coming January 5 2023!*

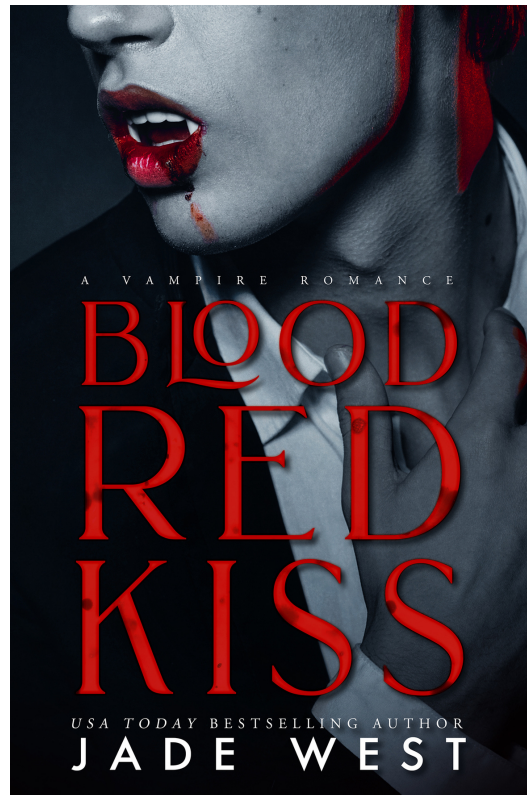


*Coming in January 12 2023!*



*Coming FEBRUARY 2023*

## RECOMMENDATIONS



*BLOOD RED KISS by JADE WEST*

## **Blood Red Kiss**

**by Jade West**

**I had a dirty secret... Since I was a little girl, I dreamt of being bitten by a vampire.**

**I had always been desperate to feel cold, hard fangs in my neck, and have the blood sucked out of me by a beautiful creature of the night.**

But when a vampire chased me through dark London streets, my bare feet pounding along mossy cobblestones as I ran, I quickly realized just how dangerous my fantasies were.

Hans Jacob Weyer was faster than me, and he didn't care that my body wasn't willing to be his victim. He pinned me to the wall that night and presented me with my first choice of many.

**READ MORE**

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