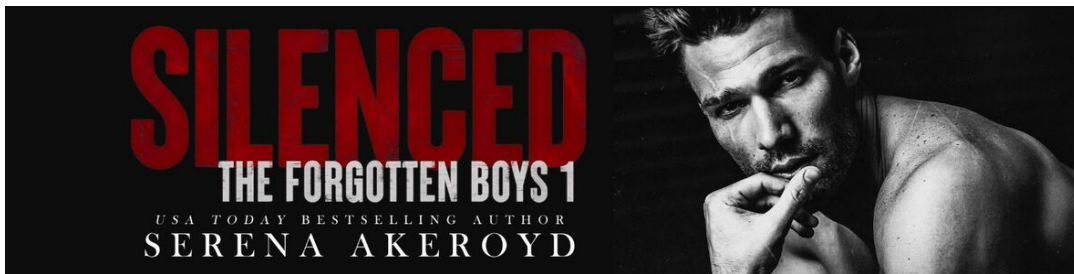
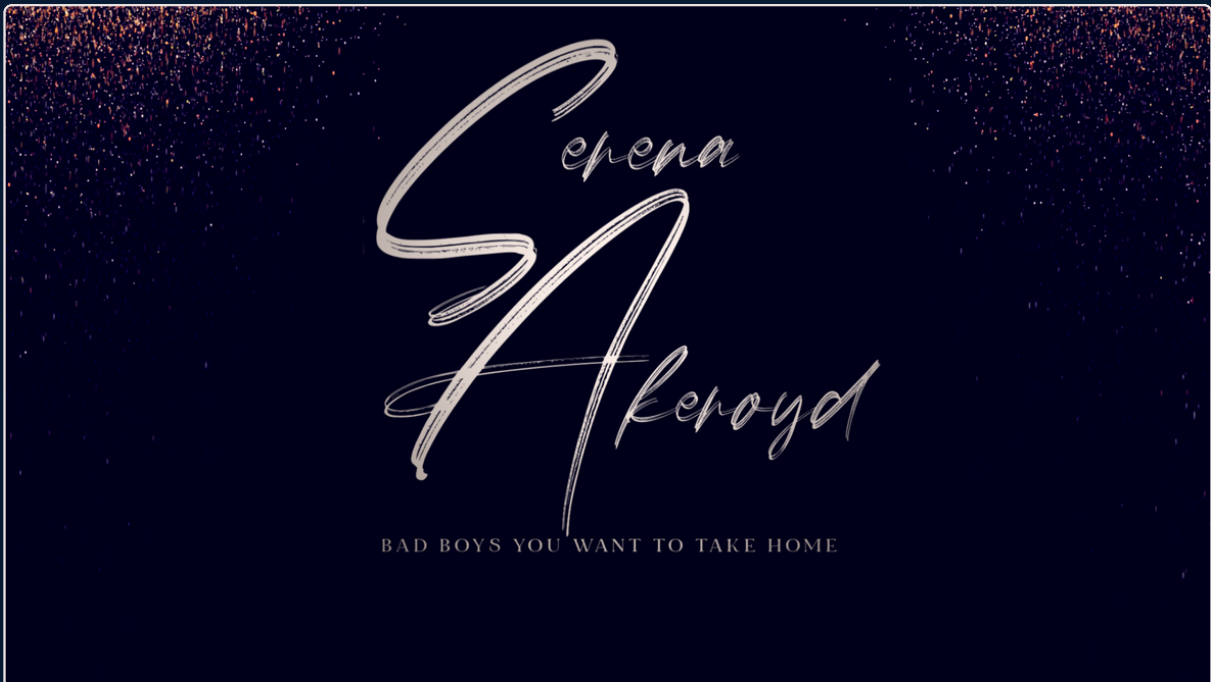


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Hello Lovelies,

He's here! And, well... I'm so excited because **SILENCED** is different than what you're used to reading from me in the most delicious ways!

Nikolai is so possessive of his *Solnyshko*... He gives me chills... the **HOT** kind!

More than Eoghan's *you'll dance in their blood if you want* or Brennan's *get dressed covered in me*... Yeah, I know... Nikolai surprised even me!

So, if you like your heroes **OTT jealous** and **possessive** with a healthy side of kinks and fetishes... Download **SILENCED** today... You didn't know it yet, but you **NEED** Nikolai in your life.

If you decide to read all about my forgotten boys, thank you!
And most of all...

Happy Reading!

Serena

xoxo

What people are saying about SILENCED

I promise, after the Sinners, the Five Points and the Sicilians, Serena still has it in her to give us a different story still full of drama, plot twists, intrigue and steam.



Danielle McMillen

Complex, Compelling and Carnal



Liz Ogburn

Look at her wrong..you die. Say the wrong thing..you die. Touch her..you definitely die. That level of possessiveness is **chefs

kiss!**



Tiffany B.

The story is spicy, intriguing, addictive and intense. It is one of the best Russian Bratva Mafia stories I've read.



Joanne K

Heartbreaking and joyous and complex. I expect nothing less from Serena but Silenced was just that little extra.



Sarah Poulton-Williams

SILENCED - Chapter One

WHERE IT BEGINS...

“Do you think she’s dead?”

It’s a good question.

Through the dusty glass panes of a window that saw better days a decade ago, I can barely make out the still form lying on the shady motel room’s vomit-yellow, flower-splotted carpet.

Cassiopeia Rundel could be dead.

From this distance and with the terrible visibility, I can't answer for certain.

Dmitri Turgenev, my second-in-command, nudges me at my lack of response.

"Well?"

I grunt.

He scrubs his floppy blond hair out of his eyes, muttering, "The men are in the car. You can talk."

My brow furrows as I shoot him an impatient look and sign, "You need a haircut."

He squints at me. "I might if you told me to."

"When do I ever talk?" I dismiss.

He mumbles something beneath his breath then switches to Russian: "You'd think I'd get used to you being a mute after eighteen years of knowing you, wouldn't you?"

With a pointed stare, I nod.

"Why is it you can talk to Misha? I mean five words are five words. Why do I get zero?"

This time, his petulance has me rolling my eyes even as I wipe at the glass to try to clean it. I need to know if the woman is dead or not because there's no sense in wasting my time on rescuing a corpse.

To read the rest of Chapter 1 of Silenced here :**CHAPTER ONE**

(Silenced is still in its editing phase and changes may occur between this version and the final version.)

NOW LIVE!

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SERENA AKEROYD'S DIVAS

For the inside scoop, giveaways, and sneak peeks at what's coming up next!



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