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Serena Akeroyd

BAD BOYS YOU WANT TO TAKE HOME





Hello Lovelies,

By simply having opened this newsletter, you have been entered into a drawing for a \$50 Amazon gift card! Because I am so freakin' excited that *Griam* (it's their 'ship name! I came up with it today... hahaha!) is finally available for all to read!

I fell in love HARD with Liam and Gracie. I became obsessed with them. *With hockey*. With this new world. With this newfound family. It all started as a promise made to a friend, and it ended up being a gift I didn't know my muse needed. And finally! FINALLY, it's out into the world and you can join me in the fun!

Get ready for a sweet, steamy, quirky, and a bit angsty story, that is sure to take you through a roller coaster of emotions! Ooh, and if you are missing the Five Points... they all show up in this book! ;)

The eBook is live on Amazon and available in Kindle Unlimited! The paperbacks and hardback are in review right now and should go live soon!

G.A. Mazurke is a new author to me, and I am surprised I have not read this author before. I believe this is the first book in her new series and if that is the case, I cannot wait to see what she has in store.



Erin Lewis

By far one of the best books that I have read this year.



Patricia Howard

It was filthy and sweet and healing and I loved every single page!



Kelsey Kendall

If you are looking for a swoony, spicy, sweet brother's best friend hockey romance, look no further!



Jessica Luongo

This is my first romance from this talented wordsmith and I can't wait to get more!



BookAddict

Get End Game TODAY! Free to read in Kindle Unlimited!

Listen to End Game's Playlist on Spotify

The reviews have started coming in from those who got advanced copies, and I am touched beyond compare not only by the continued trust readers have in my work but also by the number of readers who have taken a chance on lil' ol' me and my first hockey romance!

Thank you!

Truly.

I can't wait to hear what you have to say about **End Game!** Make sure you join

my **Tea and Spoiler Room** on FB to get in on the conversation about everything New York Stars, Bukowskis, and Giam! Never forgetting that once END GAME hits 500 reviews on Amazon, there'll be a bonus scene dropped in there!

I really hope you'll give this book a shot!

Until next time, happy reading!

Gem/Serena

xoxo

P.S. Do you want to keep in touch with the other side of my personality? Make sure you sign up for her newsletter [here](#).

A taste of END GAME!

Chapter 3: Liam

Later that night

One Day / Reckoning Song - Asaf Avidan, The Mojos

Gracie gurgles around a laugh as she sinks back a shot of tequila and almost chokes on a slice of lime she stole from the party.

Dopily, I grab her chin, pop my fingers into her mouth with an ease I wouldn't be feeling if I were sober, and pluck it out. "Dangerous, Gracie. Dangerous." I wag the mauled slice at her as I relinquish ownership of the bottle too. "You just gotta drink the tequila, not the lime. I'm cutting off your supply."

Her nose crinkles but she hands over the dish of deadly citrus fruits to me.

Like the sprite she is, she twirls on her bare toes, skirt whipping around her legs as she raises her arms to the sky, both dancing and beckoning me closer.

Her almond-shaped eyes angle upward at the corners, lending a mischievousness to her expression that fits considering her family. Her cheeks slope inward toward pouting, naturally dusky pink lips that lead to a chin with an indentation made for my thumb to sit in.

All that beauty is set beneath a dainty button nose like Tinkerbell, except she's a brunette. Her face is round, and her mop of hair with bright red tips dances and bobs around her jawline like Rachel's from Friends did.

Fuck, my crush on her is more gargantuan an issue than the one I had on Jennifer Aniston when I was growing up.

“Isn’t it beautiful, Liam?” she crows.

My focus doesn’t shift to the night sky or the lake.

It stays locked on her.

“Yeah, yeah, it is.”

I know I’m drunk. Hell, I went so far past drunk an hour ago that it’s only my metabolism that’s stopped me from needing to head to an ER to get my stomach pumped. But looking at her twirling in the moonlight, fireflies bobbing around her—she’s like a dream.

My fantasy.

Continue reading

Five Points Mob Universe Reading Order



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