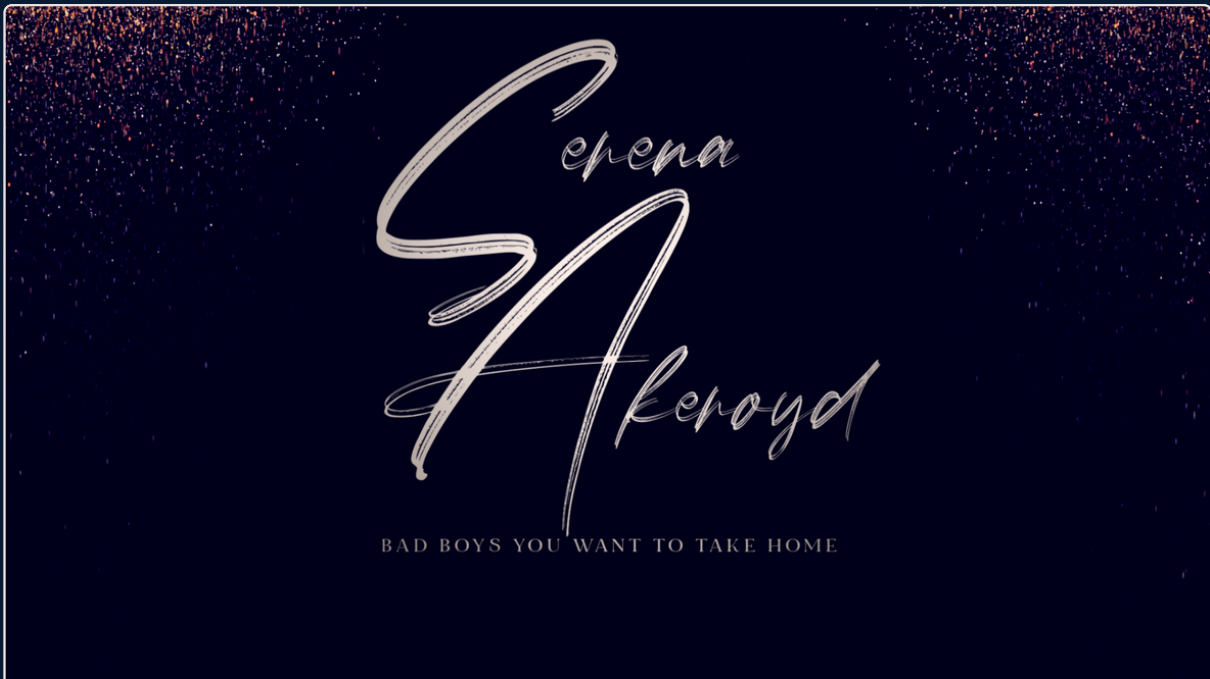


Like

Tweet



Hello bunnies,

Kow here!

First order of business: the gift card! graciegirl * * * @gmail.com you are the winner! It's like the stars aligned cause with a name like that, it just had to be you! Anne, Serena's assistant, will be in touch to get you your gift.

Now that that is taken care of...

I have a bone to pick with you ladies. What's with all the Kow hate? I mean, sure, Gracie and I have quite the sibling rivalry going on but does that warrant all the threats I've seen posted? Threatening my balls and my ass (which is fabulous btw... hockey butts are a thing) seems like you guys are coming on strong. Don't you know I'm freakin' awesome? I can do things with my tongue that'll make you see stars. STARS, ladies. And I'm not talking of the NYC variety, neither. You're not ready for me. That's your problem. But it's okay. I can wait. I'll burst out of nowhere to prove to you that I'm awesome.

Anyway, the fact that I paid for their honeymoon is my personal endorsement of *Griam* so you need to cut me some slack. I saw the light. Eventually. Mind you, I did hear that Gracie wasn't thrilled with my gift... But she's the one who wanted to go to London. How was I to know she didn't mean Ontario? For those interested, you can read all about it in the hardback edition with my boy

Liam on the cover! That sexy beast. (Hey, I've got eyes like the rest of you.)

In other news, I've heard that I may have upset the boss lady. Gemma started writing End Game loving me but by the end, she wanted my head on a pike or her foot up my delectable keister... So the road to redemption starts now... She's busy writing Cole's story, so I'm gonna need to find a way to make an appearance in that one... Wish me luck, ladies! Although, maybe don't. I'm not ready to settle down. I got too much love to spread. Too much Kow for all the ladies in North America to handle.

Maybe I need her to keep on disliking me...

Hmm. But then she might match me to a bish and I can't handle that. Someone who'll give me as much crap back as I dish out to her. Someone hot. Someone sassy. Someone who isn't afraid to get down and dirty...

Ah, hell. Now I'm turned on.

Anyways, for those wondering how you pronounce my nickname, the GIF says it all. And it's what I do to you guys—make y'all cream.

'Til later, bunnies. You know you want me.

Smooches,
Kow



Find out all about Kow's shenanigans in End Game! FREE to read in Kindle Unlimited

Kow's so right—the only part of me that wants anywhere near his keister is my foot. He could turn himself on with his bathroom reflection—he definitely has to earn an HEA, and oh, boy, will I make him work hard for it. In fact, I'm gonna make him fall so hard that it'll be a story for the ages—the woman that brought Kow Bukowski to his knees.

Okay, now *I'm* turned on!

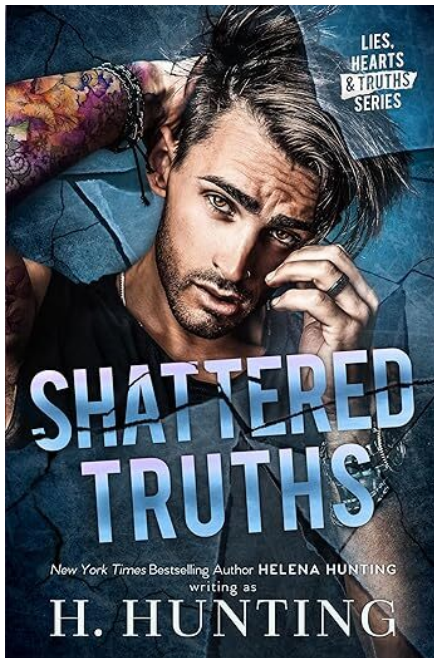
We are so close to 500 reviews on End Game! Thank you to each of you who took the time to leave one! Remember, as soon as it reaches that number I will drop a bonus scene in my **Tea and Spoilers Room** on Facebook!

I really hope you'll give this book a shot! I know it's something different from what you're used to but, I promise, if you love the relationships between my Fecker boos and the Sinners, then you'll fall hard for the brotherly dynamics in End Game. <3

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**.



SHATTERED TRUTHS BY H. HUNTING

Shattered Truths

by H. Hunting

The first time I met Winter Marks, I almost took her out with my Jeep.

To be fair, she came out of nowhere.

I flirted with her, and she flipped me off and disappeared into the woods on her bike. But she left me a souvenir: a single hockey skate.

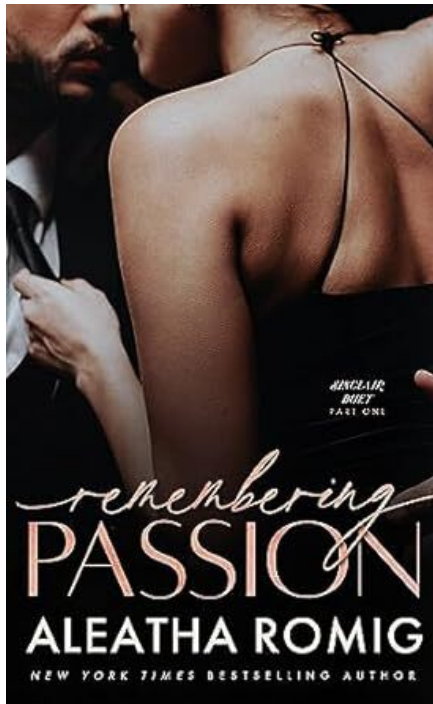
Seemed to me that divine intervention shouldn't be ignored. She was my icy Cinderella and I would be her Prince Not-So-Charming.

Winter was more than just a sassy, badass hockey-playing hottie. She's stuck in a prison of a life. And I'm the perfect escape.

Neither of us expected to fall.

Or for the truth to shatter us.

READ MORE



REMEMBERING PASSION BY ALEATHA ROMIG

Remembering Passion

by Aleatha Romig

Damien Sinclair is a force of nature, the beauty of a sunset over the ocean while capable of devastating hurricane-strength winds. At one time, he'd held my heart in his hands. That was until the day I walked away.

I didn't leave him because I didn't love him. It was that loving him was too much, an all-encompassing affair. In his presence, I failed to exist.

For two years, I worked to build a life free from Damien's irresistible pull. I succeeded until one fate-filled afternoon I found myself seated by his side for a long flight. Unbelievably, we were headed to the same destination. His sinfully charming smile, charisma, and devilish smirk reminded me of all we'd shared.

READ MORE

Five Points Mob Universe Reading Order

THE FIVE POINTS' MOB UNIVERSE



Join my Facebook Reader's Group

SERENA AKEROYD'S DIVAS

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



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

[Web Version](#)

[Preferences](#)

[Forward](#)

[Unsubscribe](#)

Powered by
[GoDaddy Email Marketing](#) ®