



BAD BOYS YOU WANT TO TAKE HOME



Hey Smutlovers!

Cole here, hehe.

Thought I'd share my text chat with the boys with you today... Because my buddy Matt is making big claims! And I know you'll be there for it!

Psst, you can preorder Game On today!

Don't freak out! I said, don't FREAK OUT! It's not coming in a year... It'll come much sooner than that! That's what she said. *smirks*

Plausible Deniability

Cole: Notice you haven't told the Plausible Deniability chat,@Matt

Liam: The big news?

Cole: The BIG announcement...

Matt: I was going to tell them but I don't live on my phone like some people rolls

eyes

Gracie: What news?

Cole: Just wait, little bit...

Gracie: The suspense isn't suspensing, Cole. Tell me what's going on.

Cole: I need a drum roll

Gracie: Sigh.
Gracie: Drum roll

Cole: Liam...

Liam: It's worth it

Liam: Drum roll.....

Cole: Matt's met his future wife.

Gracie: Excuse you?

Cole: I don't need to be excused.

Matt: Shut up

Cole: Just wait until you know who it is...

Gracie: Why do I get the feeling I won't like this?

Cole: You're pretty grouchy since you became GM, G. Did you know that? **Gracie**: I wonder if it could be because shattering glass ceilings comes with

concussions? **Cole**: Ouch.

Gracie: Okay, I'll bite

Gracie: Drum roll. JUST FUCKING TELL ME!

Matt: It's not as bad as you guys are making it out to be

Liam: snorts Yeah, you tell yourself that, dude

Gracie: WHO. IS. IT?

Cole: You know that chick who wears different jerseys to home games?

Gracie: WHAT!

Gracie: THAT BITCH?!

Gracie: THE ONE WHO ALWAYS WEARS THE OPPOSING TEAM'S

JERSEY?

Gracie: ARE YOU KIDDING ME, MATTHEW?!

Cole: I'm in heaven.

Liam: That's just because it's nice not to be in the sin bin lol **Liam**: I think you might have given her an aneurysm, @Matt

Matt: You can't give someone an aneurysm

Gracie: ALL THE WOMEN IN NEW YORK CITY, AND YOU GO FOR OUR

ENEMY?!

Matt: She's hardly our enemy, G. Jesus Christ, calm down.

Matt: She's perfection is what she is.

Gracie: She's starting to hit the papers! That goddamn Finnegan MF has

picked up on the fact she's got a season ticket!

Gracie: You watch me rescind that next season. **Gracie**: You guys want me to go gray, don't you?

Gray: You ranggggg

Gracie: NOT YOU

Gray: Well, I'm not feeling loved

Matt: Me either

Gray: What's this about a future wife?

Gracie: I need an Excedrin.

Liam: I think this calls for a maple chaser, minou

Gracie: FOUR

Gracie: In fact, fuck that. I need a maple-syrup BENDER after this kind of

'news'

Gracie: Gray, you talk some sense into Matthew, would you?

Gray: Furball, I'm not Maury. No matter what these jerk-offs want you to believe

Gracie: Be MY Maury. PLEASE. **Liam**: I think Mike has an opening...

Gracie: Matt, I'm sending you the bill for my shrink **Matt**: Send it to me... and I'll send you the invitation.

Matt: To my wedding.

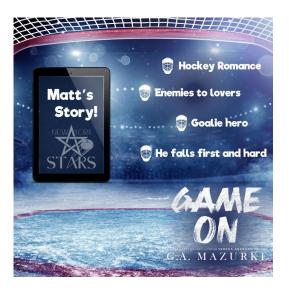
Matt: smirks

Oh, and while I'm here... My brother Colt is stepping up big time for the 7Cs ranch. There are talks of arranged marriage in his future. o.O

PreOrder is live as well and I have it on good authority that this one is coming this spring!

See you soon in **Divas** or the **Tearoom**

-Cole





Hello Lovelies!

I hope you enjoyed this little text chat. I'm working on the first Pigeon Creek story right now and Colt and Zee are my happy place!

And a quick reminder that once Waiting Game reaches 1000 reviews on Amazon I will release an extra scene in the Tearoom as a thank you <3

Have a fantastic weekend and, for those watching the SuperBowl, enjoy! Much love,

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**.





Five Points' Universe Reading Order



Recommendations



VINDICTIVE HEIR BY SAHARA ROBERTS

Vindictive Heir

by Sahara Roberts

I said no to Addler de Marco once, and he's never let me forget it...

Elena

There's always been whispers about the de Marco family and the dark deals that made their fortune. I survived the rich boy nearly ruining my life but now,

thanks to a careless mistake, I'm under his thumb. He's offering a no-saying-no deal that might save the future of the only father figure I've ever known.

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