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Seven sleepless nights

Seven nights of scorching passion await you with Seven Sleepless Nights, a tantalizing tale from Chloe Walsh's best-selling novels. Each night brings a new couple to the forefront, including Johnny and Shannon from Boys of Tommen, Noah and Teagan from The Carter Kids Series, and Kyle and Lee from The Broken Series. Immerse yourself in the world of Walsh's beloved heroes and heroines as they navigate love, desire, and drama. **Warning:** Seven Sleepless Nights is not for the faint of heart. It contains explicit content, mature themes, and triggers that may be disturbing to some readers. Suitable for those 18+, this collection is full of spoilers from The Broken Series, Carter Kids series, and Boys of Tommen. Chloe Walsh is a master of crafting emotionally charged stories that will leave you breathless. Her novels often explore real-life issues, making her characters relatable and lovable. With her background in creating angsty plots, Walsh knows how to give readers the ultimate book hangover. When not writing or binge-watching their favorite shows, Chloe can be found exploring the countryside with her family, including her husband Garry, son, daughter, and overgrown Newfoundland pup. A proud autism mom, she's passionate about raising awareness and supporting her community. "Break My Fall," the first novel in The Broken Series, was released in 2014 and tells the story of Lee, a young woman running from her past, and Kyle, a manwhore with secrets of his own. As they navigate their complicated feelings for each other, Lee must confront her demons and face the reality of Kyle's true nature. So, get ready to indulge in seven nights of passion, drama, and romance as you follow Walsh's most treasured heroes and heroines on their journey towards love and happiness. But be warned: this collection is not for the faint of heart! He can't resist her charms, but she's trouble with a capital T. Lee is the cat who's got Kyle wrapped around his finger, and he just can't seem to let go. Teagan made a deal with Uncle Max to spend a year in a new school on a new continent, but little did she know, she'd be dealing with a wild card like Noah Messina. Mercy James thought she had her life planned out - get good grades, snag a scholarship, and keep her heart off limits - but her world got turned upside down when she found out she was pregnant. Now, she's got to navigate the challenges of high school while also dealing with Rourke, the biggest jerk in town, who makes no bones about his disdain for her. Meanwhile, Johnny Kavanagh is living his best life as a rugby star, but there's something about a shy new girl at Tommen College that's got him all shook up. Shannon Lynch faces a bleak past, having endured torture and bullying that leaves her yearning for a fresh start at Tommen College. Her initial days there are marked by torment from bullies and a tumultuous alliance with rugby star Johnny Kavanagh, as they navigate an undeniable chemistry amidst internal turmoil. Kyle Carter was still trying to process everything that had happened in the last seventy-two hours. His daughter had given birth, and a miracle had occurred - the baby's father, Lucky, had returned from the dead. But amidst all the celebrations and reunions, one thing kept him frozen: the knowledge of his father-in-law, David Henderson, who was finally gone. As Kyle lay beside Lee, listening to her peaceful breathing, he knew he couldn't move. With a full house downstairs, filled with family members and friends, he felt like he needed Lee's arm to anchor him. The thought of David alone in the kitchen with his wife and daughter sent chills down his spine. He tried to shake off the terror and anxiety that gripped him, reminding himself that Lucky was safe. The sound of his family stirring downstairs made Kyle's heart skip a beat. Lee was usually the first one up every morning, getting breakfast ready and fussing over her babies. What demons was she fighting? She hadn't been able to care for her own children, not since they were fully grown and still growing. My daughter looked just like me - scar above temple, jawline too. It made my blood boil. Lee was pale with dark circles under her eyes. We'd had a terrible year and she hadn't slept much since our daughter got involved in the fight over Lucky and Jordan. Hope had an affair with my brother's old friend and got angry with our daughter's new partner, kicking him out of the house. Being strong, Hope cut herself off from us and no amount of trying to forgive Lee made her warm up to our daughter again. I knew why Lee reacted so harshly - because of me, the one who hurt my wife years ago when she was pregnant with Rachel. Lee looked at our daughter's face and figured out what had happened, reacting on instinct to protect her. My daughter pushed us away from each other almost to the point of madness. Hope cried herself to sleep a lot and there was sadness in her eyes that I hadn't seen since Cam died. I got angry with Hope for being cold towards Lee but kept quiet so we wouldn't fight. Our daughter was hurting and needed someone to lash out at, but my wife didn't deserve it. She gave up everything for our kids. I was the one who messed things up in our marriage and parenting. It was cruel watching Hope get punished because she made a mistake. Lucky coming back helped me lose patience with our firstborn - I couldn't keep quiet anymore. She woke with a start, one gray eye blinking open to meet mine. Bad dreams again? I stifled a groan as she spoke softly into my ear. No, I'd just needed some time alone to breathe. "I love you," I murmured, pinning her to the mattress. Her hands settled on my back, and I felt a shiver run down me. "What time is it?" she asked, her voice husky with sleep. Almost ten. She frowned, her eyes wide with worry. My brothers - Mike's visit from London wasn't going to wait - but I could fend for myself today. "We've had a lifetime together," she said softly, and I knew she understood me. I couldn't shake the feeling of anxiety that had been building inside me since the transplant all those years ago. The fear never truly left my heart, even with all we'd built together. A glance at her medication bottles on the nightstand made me ask, "Have you taken your meds?" But she shook her head, looking tired and uncertain. Her eyes locked onto mine, full of pain and doubt. Do you think Hope will be okay with us? I felt my grip on her tighten as I reassured her, desperate to calm her fears. Abi's arrival today would bring its own set of challenges, but with me by her side, we'd face them together. As I leaned in, my scar subtly visible on my neck, she responded with a tender smile, her eyes shining with emotion. "It's still surreal," she said, her voice laced with humor. "Pretty weird, huh?" I chuckled, playfully nuzzling her nose. "How did we get here?" Her gaze drifted to our bedroom door, where the sound of our kids' playful arguing filled the air. "From roommates to a full house?" Her fingers brushed against my rear end as she reached out to tease me. "I took a shot with you," she quipped, her eyes sparkling with amusement. "The rest is history." I grinned, capturing her lips in a gentle kiss. As we kissed, our legs intertwined, and the familiar rush of desire coursed through me. Her lips parted, allowing my tongue to explore hers, and her thighs relaxed, inviting me closer. The sound of our children's laughter faded into the background as we lost ourselves in each other's embrace. That body every damn day, grateful for the blessing he had been given. I was barely a man when I became a father, but I quickly learned the ropes. I knew the sacrifices my wife made to give me children, and it motivated me to teach my sons about them. I worked hard to keep in shape, even doing countless laps in the pool every morning. My wife would often joke that she was paying for my gym membership. Despite our playful banter, I always put her needs first. When we were intimate, I loved deepening our connection with each other. "Do you like this?" I'd ask, looking into your eyes. The way you respond to me is music to my ears. Thank you to those who have followed Chloe's latest releases on platforms like Mailing List, Facebook Reader Group, Twitter, Instagram, Goodreads, BookBub, Spotify, Amazon, and her Website for the Playlist of Seven Sleepless Nights. I also want to express my gratitude to my family for their unwavering support during this time; they've been an absolute rock, even when my writing schedule gets busy. Special thanks go out to the Chloe's Clovers community on Facebook, whose enthusiasm means a lot to me. I appreciate every single reader who has picked up one of my books - your encouragement keeps me going, even if I don't always respond promptly to comments online. I hope you've enjoyed Seven Sleepless Nights and will continue following me on this writing journey. Thanks again, everyone!

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