

JACT Series Media Kit
Jennifer L. Allen

CONTENTS

GENERAL INFORMATION.....	1
<i>OUR MOON (JACT 1)</i>	2
<i>HEARTS IN THE SAND (JACT 2)</i>	4
<i>WILDFLOWERS (JACT 2.5)</i>	8

GENERAL INFORMATION

Title: *JACT Series*
Book One: *Our Moon*
Book Two: *Hearts in the Sand*
Book Three: *Wildflowers*
Genre: Contemporary Romance
Author: Jennifer L. Allen
Publisher: Jennifer L. Allen

Author Bio:

Jennifer was born and raised on Long Island, in New York. She relocated to South Carolina in 2002, where she met the love of her life. They got married and live their happily ever after just outside of Charleston with their fur-kid: a spoiled rat terrier named Daisy. When she's not reading or writing, she works as a behavioral therapist, and is an evening graduate student, pursuing a degree in school psychology. She enjoys amateur photography, traveling, and music...it's a bonus when she can combine all three. She independently published her debut novel, *Our Moon (JACT 1)*, in June 2015.

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BookBub: <https://www.bookbub.com/authors/jennifer-l-allen>

OUR MOON (JACT 1)

Our Moon Links:

Amazon: <http://amzn.to/1L5LnEY>

Goodreads: <https://www.goodreads.com/book/show/25569495-our-moon>

Synopsis:

Ally Monroe can't remember her name, let alone the last eighteen years of her life. A car accident erased everything, leaving her in a year-long coma, a severe case of amnesia and the reality that her parents didn't survive. Released from her long-term care facility to her twin brother, Alex, and her older brother, Trevor, Ally tries to piece together what she can.

While trying to live her life again, Chase Baker stirs feelings within her, making him hard to resist. Guitarist for her brothers' band, JACT, Chase ignites a fire she's not sure she can contain. With mysteries of her past looming in the back of her mind, threatening to destroy anything she tries to build with him, Ally needs to decide to unravel the past or live for the future.

Do Ally and Chase have a chance? Or are there secrets in Ally's past that may ruin any hope for them?

Excerpts:

#1

"Stop staring at me like that, you creeper!" she laughs, throwing a grape at me. It bounces off my nose and falls to the blanket between us.

"Hey now, don't you waste the fruits of my labor," I tease. I pick up the grape and pop it in my mouth, grinning at her. "And I thought you like it when I look at you."

"I do, but it was like you were participating in a one-sided staring contest."

"It's because you're so beautiful I can't get enough of you," I tell her.

She sighs dreamily and her eyes cloud over. 'Swoon,' I believe is the term. "You're such a romantic." She leans forward and gives me a quick peck on the lips, but I surprise her by pulling her down onto me and deepening the kiss. I hold back my groan as she moans in response. She pulls back just enough to look in my eyes and say, "I can't get enough of you either."

We alternate between making out, snacking on the remaining fruit I brought for dessert, and talking while looking up at the stars and the moon.

"Every time I look at the moon, I think of you," she says.

I roll my head to look at her lying beside me. "I think of you, too."

#2

That's the band," he points to the picture of him and Trevor with the two guys.

"Chase and Joey," I say, remembering their names from Alex and Trevor's ridiculous and hilarious stories. They must be some group when they are all together.

JACT Series Media Kit
Jennifer L. Allen

“Yep,” Alex smiles. “That one’s Joey,” he points to the shortest of the four, the one with the beard. “And that’s Chase,” he points at the blue-eyed blond, between Trevor and Alex in height. Both are attractive, but Chase... Chase is gorgeous. Those eyes. I half expect to see the sun shining in them; they are the perfect color of sky.

“Will I meet them?” I hope I will meet him.

“Heck, yeah,” Alex grins and nods.

“In due time,” Trevor says from the doorway. I spin quickly to look at him, I didn’t realize he was standing there. He had brought up the last of my bags from the car and they were sitting by his feet in the doorway. “We don’t want to overwhelm you, and, well, they can be overwhelming.”

“Joey can be overwhelming,” Alex corrects. “Chase doesn’t do anything.”

“He doesn’t do anything?” I question, beginning to feel like a parrot.

“Chase is the strong, silent type,” Trevor says. “Joey has the energy of a toddler. Bet you can guess who was friends with who first?” I laugh, the descriptions of Joey and Chase are just as I’ve described Alex and Trevor in my head.

“You’ll probably see Chase around here sooner rather than later, though,” Trevor informs me. “He lives in the apartment over the garage.”

I nod; I won’t exactly mind seeing him around. At least, I don’t think I would mind. Can’t tell them that though.

Review Snippets:

“It’s a heartwarming, sad and beautiful story told in a unique way.”

“The author did a wonderful job on her first book and I look forward to her next book. This book is definitely a great read!”

“WoW!!!! What a great love story. It shows that through thick & thin TRUE LOVE always prevails!”

“I really enjoyed reading *Our Moon*. It was a sweet and clean book that I could not put down once I started it!”

“The banter was laugh out loud funny at times but the connection and relationship that they shared was special and I would absolutely love to read more from them all.”

“This book put my heart at ease. *Our Moon* was more than just words, you felt for the characters.”

HEARTS IN THE SAND (JACT 2)

Hearts in the Sand Links:

Amazon: <http://amzn.to/1TGEblh>

Goodreads: <https://www.goodreads.com/book/show/28674668-hearts-in-the-sand>

Synopsis:

The last several years of Trevor Monroe's life have been quite a rollercoaster. He has always been the responsible and dependable one, the one friends and siblings look to for advice, or help bailing themselves out of whatever mess they've gotten into. He has certainly earned a month-long vacation to North Carolina's Outer Banks.

Sara Sands loves her life on the Outer Banks. Sure, the road to where she is today hasn't always been smooth, but she is the proud owner of a successful company, Sand Tours, doing what she loves, and she couldn't love her niece and nephew more if they were her own. Life is good.

Fate brings Trevor and Sara together and the chemistry between the two kindred spirits cannot be denied. Against both of their natures, they decide to just enjoy the month they have together before Trevor returns home with his family to record their next album and Sara will return to her normal routine of work and family.

Sparks fly and their bond grows overwhelmingly stronger, will they be able to part ways with their hearts intact when the month ends?

Excerpts:

Excerpt #1

Just as Alex and Joey step out of the building, a muddy Jeep Wrangler comes rushing into the lot and jerks into a parking space, barking its tires. Muttered curse words in the most angelic of tones float across the parking lot and I can't tear my eyes, or ears, away from the spectacle if I tried.

The most beautiful woman I've ever seen gets out of said Jeep, slams the door, and kicks it for good measure. She tips her head back and closes her eyes, her full lips moving but I can't hear what she's saying. I wish I could hear what she was saying.

I take a moment to completely check her out: long, tan legs, denim short-shorts, white tank top with pink bikini straps peeking out around her neck. She's barefoot, and something about that is sexy as hell. Her long, brown hair is in a thick braid down her back.

"Holy hot chick," Alex says, not quietly, beside me.

JACT Series Media Kit

Jennifer L. Allen

Holy Hot Chick straightens herself out, her eyes zero in on our group—all staring in wonder now—probably wondering who had called her “hot chick”, then after staring at us—at me—for a good thirty seconds, huffs and storms into the building.

“Bitches be crazy,” Alex says with a shrug, then hops in the back and begins arguing with Joey about who gets to sit across from Max. “Sit across from your wife...Max wants to sit across from his favorite uncle. Don’t ya buddy?”

“Unca! Unca!”

“Told you!” Alex laughs maniacally. I shake my head; the antics never seem to end.

The side door of the building pops open and the beautiful brunette from the Jeep appears. Smiling and confident, she walks right up to me and sticks her hand out.

“You must be Mr. Monroe. I’m Sara, I’ll be your driver today.”

I’m not entirely sure, but I think my jaw drops for a second before I take her hand and shake. What I’d really like to do is bring her hand up to my lips and kiss it like the goddess I’m positive she must be.

“Trevor. Please, call me Trevor. Mr. Monroe was my dad.” I smile, slightly stumbling over my words.

“This is gonna be epic,” I hear Alex say in a stage whisper behind me. Sad thing is, he probably thought he was actually whispering.

“Sorry about him,” I say, still shaking her hand. “Sorry,” I grimace, dropping her hand.

“It’s okay,” she smiles. “I guess you’re riding with me?” she asks, raising her brow and drawing my attention from her mouth to the most amazing blue eyes I’ve ever seen.

“Yeah, I’m riding you. *With* you. I’m riding *with* you. Shit.” I tip my head back and close my eyes, very similar to how I just saw her a few minutes ago. “I’m sorry,” I say, but I’m not sure she can hear me over Alex and Joey’s uproarious laughter from the back of the truck. I finally open my eyes and chance a look at her and see that she’s laughing a little, too.

“You’ll have to take me to dinner first,” she winks. “As for the tour, why don’t you get in the front seat while I check to make sure everyone’s seat belts are secure?”

“Can you secure my seat belt for me?” Alex asks. “Ow, what the hel—heck did you do that for?” Alex glares at Ally.

“Behave yourself!” she growls.

“Chase, control your woman! Ow! Son of a—! Switch with me Joe, sit across from your kid. Come on.”

“You think my wife won’t kick you?”

“Trev, I’ll sit up front,” Alex says, making a move to rise.

JACT Series Media Kit
Jennifer L. Allen

“Sorry,” Sara says, patting Alex on the shoulder. “Trevor’s too tall to sit back here. It’s in the rule book.”

“But I was born a rule breaker, baby.” Alex says, waggling his eyebrows and giving his best grin.

“You were not,” Ally interjects. “If anyone was born a rule breaker, it was me.”

“You were slow. That hardly makes you a rule breaker.”

“I was supposed to be first.”

“And that just means you’ve been failing to meet expectations since birth. Not that you’re a rule breaker.”

Ally glares at Alex, then looks at Chase expectantly. He rolls his eyes, but still elbows Alex in the side.

“Ow, what was that for?”

“Stop disrespecting your sister. You’re being an ass.”

“Language,” Evie calls out.

“Sorry,” Chase says.

“She started it,” Alex complains. “I only said I was born a rule breaker, she’s the one who started arguing with me.”

“Are they always like this?” Sara asks me as we both take a seat in the cab.

“Yes. At least once a day, every day.”

“Brother and sister?” she asks.

“Twins.” I answer as I buckle my seat belt.

Her eyes dart up to mine with genuine interest, “Really?”

“Yep.”

“That’s so cool. My niece and nephew are fraternal twins.” She smiles that heart-stopping smile again and I swear my ability to form a sentence goes straight out the window. “Ever since they were born I’ve been intrigued by research on twins and twin studies. Interesting stuff.”

“Well, you don’t want to research these twins. Trust me.”

She laughs, and if her smile hadn’t already knocked me on my ass, her laugh would have. It was ethereal, it suited her other angelic qualities...like her voice and her eyes and her smile...

“I sense there is a definite warning there,” she says, still laughing.

JACT Series Media Kit
Jennifer L. Allen

“Yes. It says ‘Proceed With Caution.’”

“You’re funny, Trevor Monroe.” I love the way my full name rolls off her tongue. Sara puts the key in the ignition and turns on the truck. The rumble of the engine cuts off conversation in the back. She grabs a small, black, wireless device from the dash and clips it to the strap of her tank top. I’m completely mesmerized by her simple movements.

Sara taps the roof of the truck through her open window, pops it into gear, and we’re off. She presses a button on the steering wheel and a red light blinks on the wireless device. When she speaks, her voice comes through the speakers.

“Hey everyone, thanks for choosing *Sand Tours*. I’m Sara Sands, and I’ll be your guide today.”

JACT Series Media Kit
Jennifer L. Allen

WILDFLOWERS (JACT 2.5)

Wildflowers Links:

Amazon:

Goodreads: <https://www.goodreads.com/book/show/32861876-wildflowers>

Synopsis:

You've met them already, but how did they meet?

One night, small town Texas girl, Evie Carson, goes to a concert on a photographer's press pass to see her brother's best friend's popular band. She doesn't expect to meet Joey Adams, drummer for the up-and-coming rock band, JACT. Sparks fly and a life-changing adventure begins.

Joey Adams is living the life. He's on a nationwide tour, drumming for his band, who are also his best friends, opening for the chart-topping band Infrared Flamingos. At a tour stop in Dallas he meets sexy, sweet and sassy Evie Carson, and he has to have her.

Join the tour and enjoy the ride as Joey and Evie's lust at first sight quickly turns to love.