

Spring is in Full Bloom and I'm Brimming with All Kinds of News!

Hello everyone! We're a month into Spring now and I hope you all have enjoyed celebrating the holidays this time of year with your loved ones. I love the Spring because of the elements of rebirth and renewal it embodies and in conjunction with the occasions it provides to honor your faith and bring families and friends together it feels like a truly magical time. As you may know I live in Colorado at the moment, which put me in the midst of a frigid winter, and experiencing the daily approach of warmth and nature in bloom puts me in a wonderful mental state. Feeling joyful and positive is very much what I need right now because I'm working on no less than three new books at the moment and getting ready for two new releases!

I want to mention the Romantic Times Convention which I returned from a week ago. Like many writers I'm very much an introvert and usually being surrounded by people for an extended period of time puts a strain on my mental and emotional resources. But I enjoy interacting with readers and writers in the romance community and therefore appreciate the opportunity to put myself out there in a way that I may not initiate on my own. Having said that, the energy in at RT was incredible and I had a great time (as evidenced in the above photos!) The coming together of romance readers and writers creates a very special vibe that reminds me, a book or story written becomes something uniquely exceptional when it's read. It was a memorable and wonderful experience. Meeting fans is always both inspiring and humbling, I'm so grateful for the readers who express their enjoyment of my work, it's really a gift for a writer. RT was in Las Vegas, which added to the excitement. My publisher Kensington held a glittering Vintage Vegas soiree and a "Chapel of Love" book signing. The atmosphere of fun and glamour that had everyone dressed to the nines and feeling very celebratory was great to be around. I'm so thankful that I got a chance to meet the readers with whom I share the very intimate romance genre and their passion for my writing was like a shot of adrenaline, reminding me why I do what I do.

That shot was very much necessary because, as I mentioned I'm incredibly busy. As you may remember from my last newsletter I started a new series called Ghost Falls and the first book "Positively Pippa" is releasing in June next year. I'm also currently working on "Becoming Bella" Ghost Falls Book 2 which has a planned release of October 2017. I'm also working on Releasing Henry, the fifth and final book in the Sir Arthur's Legacy series, releasing August 29, 2017.

Book 3 in the Sir Arthur series, Conquering William is up for pre-order and releases August 30th. Book 4, Roger's Bride, releases December 20th. Please see below for cover/blurbs.



SIR ARTHUR'S LEGACY

CONQUERING WILLIAM

SARAH HEGGER



Conquering William #3 Sir Arthur's Legacy:

A practical marriage...

He married for convenience, but William of Anglesea had hoped for more than piety from his new bride. Raised in a convent and thrice widowed, prim Lady Alice of Tarnwyth seems like an innocent when it comes to the marriage bed—except for the tentative passion he senses in her touch, and sees in her eyes. It seems the bold knight has a new challenge in alluring Alice. But will seducing his intriguing wife lead to his downfall?

An inconvenient desire...

Everything about charming, free-spirited William defies the cloistered world Lady Alice comes from. Duty brings her to their bed—and a long-held hope for a child. Yet after three indifferent husbands, the desire William shows her awakens her own. Little did Alice expect the powerful feelings he would inspire, emotions that make her ready to abandon her rigid beliefs, and the only family she's ever known—when William's life is on the line....

A quick taste:

If she lived to be a hundred, Alice never wanted to attend another wedding, particularly not as the bride. The odor of roasting meats almost undid her, and she took a long draught from her water goblet. A bride did not vomit all over her wedding feast.

Her father, face ruddy with wine, sidled up and pinched her side. "God's teeth!

Smile, you stupid wench. I have found you a good 'un this time. Far better than a butter-face like you could hope for." Goblet held high, he strode away, sprinkling wine across the heads of those he passed. His forced laughter grated on her ear.

To her right, her groom drank from his goblet. In a deep, smooth voice, he murmured to his mother on his other side. As he shifted, his muscular thigh pinned her skirt to the bench.

Loathe to draw his attention, Alice tugged the dull brown wool.

He inclined his head with a smile, moved his leg, and freed her skirt. "I beg your pardon."

God save her from her beautiful husband. "No matter."

"May I serve you more water?" Eyes deeper blue than the lake beneath the castle twinkled at her. Candlelight gleamed off his dark hair and clung to his finely etched face.

"Thank you, but nay."

With another smile, he turned back to his mother.

She would prefer if he did not smile so much. Or did not smell so appealing. His subtle woodsy-sweet spice teased her every time he leaned nearer. He did quivering things to her innards. How could she hope to hold a man such as this? Atop the scarred table, their trencher sat between them, still full of mutton, gravy oozing into a brown puddle on the table. It couldn't be worse. Her father had outdone himself this time. Three husbands he'd chosen for her and this one, by far, the most daunting.

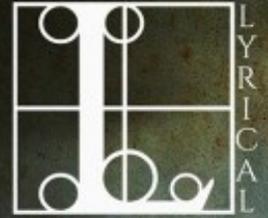
Aye, but William of Anglesea would make fine children. Tall, strong boys, broad and powerfully built like their sire, and girls to take after his mother and sisters. A child of her own. A downy head nestled against her breast, a tiny body cradled in her arms. She touched her palm to her flat, empty belly, and put her hand back on the table before anyone could notice. Even butter-faces had dreams.

A jester before the dais capered about, ringing his bells and doing his best to enthuse the assembly with joviality. Poor man raised only titters of amusement. He must have come with her father for the wedding, for they had no resident jester at Tarnwych. A few determined souls cheered the jester on his way, and a band of minstrels took his place. The cheery pipes led the lutes into songs praising the bride's beauty and the groom's virility. Could they not spare her those? She'd wager the minstrels would change their songs when they left for the inn tonight.

The bawdy ballad of Alice of Tarnwych and William of Anglesea. She made up her own words to the cheerful wedding song the minstrel band warbled.

The peacock ruts with a dull, brown wren,
A dull brown wren, a dull brown wren
The peacock ruts with a dull, brown wren,

Fa, la, la, la la.



SIR ARTHUR'S LEGACY

ROGER'S BRIDE

SARAH HEGGER



Roger's Bride #4 Sir Arthur's Legacy:

A battle of wills . . .

As the oldest son and heir to Anglesea, it is Roger's duty to stand tall and strong. But his tough exterior belies the heart of a true romantic, a devoted son who yearns for the deep love he has witnessed between his parents and his sisters and their husbands. However, with the Anglesea family jockeying for a more advantageous position, Roger must marry judiciously.

A fight for the heart . . .

Having spent her childhood watching her mother suffer, Kathryn of Mandeville is determined never to marry. To be as a Viking shield maiden of old is her heart's only desire. But when her sister Matty runs away to escape Roger's sensible proposal, Kathryn is forced to help Roger find a more suitable bride. Bound by duty, Roger and Kathryn soon discover they are facing a much tougher fight—the one that is within their hearts . . .

Finally, I will be at the Romance Writers of America convention, June 12-17th.

I wish you all the best this Spring, I hope you're enjoying warmer, more temperate weather! I love hearing from and connecting with you so feel free to drop me a line with whatever you're reading, thinking or wondering about, and find/follow me on the social media pages below.

Sarah





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