



NEW YORK TIMES  
BESTSELLING AUTHOR



**SABRINA JEFFRIES**  
returns with Book 2  
in her Sizzling New Series:  
**THE HELLIONS  
OF HALSTEAD HALL**

# Sabrina Jeffries

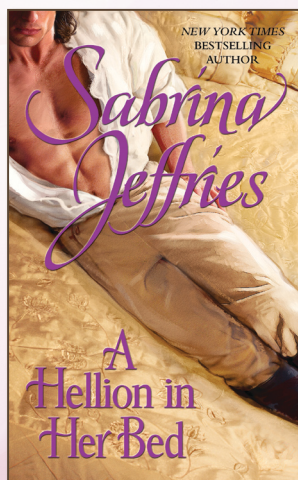
## *A Hellion in Her Bed*

Mired in scandal from his parents' mysterious deaths, the notorious gambler Lord Jarret Sharpe agrees to run the family's brewery for a year if his meddling grandmother rescinds her ultimatum that he marry.

A deal is struck (to the amazement of his siblings), but Jarret's reprieve is soon in jeopardy. The gambler in him just can't resist when beguiling brewster Annabel Lake proposes a wager over a card game: If she wins, he helps her save her own foundering family brewery. If he wins, he spends a night in her bed.

The outcome of their high stakes wager sets off a chain of events that threatens to destroy all of Jarret's plans . . . and to reveal the secrets Annabel has held so carefully for so long. When Jarret discovers the darker reason behind her proposition, Annabel levies yet another wager—but this time Jarret vows to win not just her body . . . but her heart.

*"A grand mistress of storytelling."*  
— **Romantic Times**



### *A Hellion in Her Bed*

The Hellions of Halstead Hall / Book 2

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\$7.99 U.S. / \$9.99 CAN.

*This hellion  
will wager on  
anything . . .  
even love.*



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**ON SALE SEPTEMBER 21**



# The Parasol Papers

Vol. I, No. 3

*"All the Regency News Fit to Print"*

September 21, 2010

## Exclusive! An Interview with Miss Annabel Lake

**PARASOL PAPERS:** Is it true you placed a wager with the notorious gambler Lord Jarret? With terms that if you won at cards he would help your family's brewery, and if he won, you would share his bed?

**Miss Lake:** Where would you get such an outrageous idea?

**PP:** From the other card players.

**Miss Lake:** Oh, please . . . That group of rogues and scoundrels? I wouldn't listen to anything they said.

**PP:** Then you admit that you played

cards with Lord Jarret and his friends!

**Miss Lake:** And what if I did? That hardly signifies . . .

**PP:** So you deny you made the wager?

**Miss Lake:** Excuse me, I believe I see my brother beckoning me from across the room. We'll have to continue this later, gentlemen.

**PP:** And there you have it, readers. Neither party seems willing to talk about the rumors. We believe that only lends the gossip credence.



## *How to Win a Wager with a Gambling Rogue*

- Choose a card game that relies more on luck than skill.
- Get some luck.
- Play cards really, *really* well.
- Keep him off-balance with outrageous remarks (don't hesitate to allude to the possibilities inherent in your bet).
- Make sure his friends are there to distract him.

## Letter to the Editor . . .

Dear Editor,

Please ignore the recent letters from my brother Oliver and our grandmother, Hester Plumtree. All has been resolved between them—now that my fool of a brother has given in to her demands that he marry, you have no need to continue writing about my family.

Despite our grandmother's scheming, we don't mean to settle into domesticity as easily as our hapless brother. Yes,

I am running Plumtree Brewery at my grandmother's behest, but I assure you that the situation is temporary. I intend to return to my reckless ways as soon as my agreement with my grandmother has ended. So despite the rumors about my association with an attractive brewster from Burton, I am not on the verge of marrying anyone, least of all the outspoken Miss Annabel Lake. If you doubt my word, you may speak to the young lady herself on the matter.

Sincerely,  
Lord Jarret Sharpe