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<span style="font-family: Georgia, Times New Roman, serif; font-size: large;"><b>UNSPEAKABLE by Michelle K. Pickett</b></span></h2>

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<span style="font-family: Georgia, Times New Roman, serif;"><b>Genre: </b>Young Adult Contemporary Romance (Realistic Fiction) YAm</span></div>

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<span style="font-family: Georgia, Times New Roman, serif;"><b>Publisher: </b>Clean Teen Publishing</span></div>

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<a href="https://images-blogger-opensocial.googleusercontent.com/gadgets/proxy?url=http%3A%2F%2F4.bp.blogspot.com%2F-mjugiJX321Y%2FU-Ar6qA7LFI%2FAAAAAAAACSw%2FoCVUJW1pfJQ%2Fs1600%2FUnspeakable%2B5.jpg&amp;container=blogger&amp;gadget=a&amp;rewriteMime=image%2F\*" imageanchor="1" style="clear: left; float: left; margin-bottom: 1em; margin-right: 1em;"><img border="0" src="http://4.bp.blogspot.com/-mjugiJX321Y/U-Ar6qA7LFI/AAAAAAAACSw/oCVUJW1pfJQ/s1600/Unspeakable+5.jpg" height="400" width="266" /></a><b><i><span style="font-family: Georgia, Times New Roman, serif;">“Breathe. No one will break me. I’m strong. Breathe. Just breathe.”</span></i></b></div>

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<span style="font-family: Georgia, Times New Roman, serif;">On the outside, Willow appears to have it all. She’s beautiful, smart, from an influential family, and she dates the most popular guy in school—Jaden. But she would walk away from it all in a second. Willow is tormented by lies and suffocating guilt, not the hearts and flowers people believe her life is full of.&nbsp;</span></div>

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<span style="font-family: Georgia, Times New Roman, serif;">She carries a dark secret. Plagued by nightmares and pain, the secret dominates her life. <i>If she hadn’t walked away. If she had just… but she didn’t.</i> And now she has to live with her choices. But when someone uncovers her family’s past, they use it against her, crushing her spirit little by little. She tells herself she just has to make it to graduation. Then she can leave Middleton, and her secret, far behind.</span></div>

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<a href="http://www.amazon.com/Unspeakable-Freedom-Book-Michelle-Pickett-ebook/dp/B00Q605EKO/ref=sr\_1\_8\_twi\_1?ie=UTF8&amp;qid=1421535060&amp;sr=8-8&amp;keywords=unspeakable" style="clear: left; float: left; margin-bottom: 1em; margin-right: 1em;" target="\_blank"><img border="0" src="http://4.bp.blogspot.com/-HSYD3CmRYnw/UikhND2iZMI/AAAAAAAABF4/ZIVd\_NQzLC0/s1600/amazon\_kindle\_button\_1.png" /></a><span style="font-family: Georgia, Times New Roman, serif;">When Brody transfers to Cassidy High, he turns Willow’s life upside down. He shows her what it feels like to live again, really live. And suddenly, she isn’t satisfied with just surviving until graduation. She wants a normal life—with Brody—and he wants her. But the closer they become, the more it threatens to unravel the secret she’s worked so hard to hide.</span><br />

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<b style="text-align: start;"><span style="font-family: Georgia, Times New Roman, serif;">Willow finds true love with Brody. Will she let his love save her, or walk away from him to keep her secret safe?</span></b><br />

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READ AN EXCERPT FROM UNSPEAKABLE:</h2>

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I was lying across my bed, working on my calculus, when my phone chimed. I grabbed the phone off the table next to my bed and smiled. <br />

<br />

BRODY: whatcha doing? <br />

<br />

ME: calc. you? <br />

<br />

BRODY: same. wanna talk? <br />

<br />

ME: sure.<br />

<br />

My phone rang just a few seconds later. “Hello?” <br />

<br />

“Hey,” Brody said, his voice sliding over me like velvet rope. It caressed me as it squeezed the air from my lungs. <br />

<br />

“Hi.” I cringed when my voice came out all squeaky and breathy. “When you asked if I wanted to talk, I thought you meant texting.” <br />

<br />

“Oh. Sorry, we can hang up and just text.” <br />

<br />

“No! No, it just surprised me when the phone rang. So, what did you want to talk about?” I asked him. <br />

<br />

“What are you wearing?” he whispered. <br />

<br />

“Um, what?” <br />

<br />

He laughed loudly into the phone. “I’m kidding, Willow,” he said when his chuckles faded. <br />

<br />

“Oh, you were kidding? I was totally gonna to tell you if you told me…” I let my words trail off. <br />

<br />

I heard him inhale. “Um, I think we need to move on to safer, more friend appropriate topics.” <br />

<br />

I laughed. “Okay, you pick the topic.” <br />

<br />

“Do you have a TV in your room with satellite?” Brody asked. <br />

<br />

“Yes.” <br />

<br />

“Good. Turn to channel 235.” I flipped to the channel Brody suggested. “Oh, I’ve wanted to see this movie.” I pulled the blankets back on my bed and slipped under them, bunching the pillows behind my back. <br />

<br />

“Good, I haven’t seen it yet either. We can watch it together.” <br />

<br />

“Are you in bed?” I asked. <br />

<br />

“Yeah.” His voice came out huskier than normal. “This is new. It’s kinda fun. Only, there’s one thing missing,” Brody murmured. <br />

<br />

“It is fun. What’s missing?” <br />

<br />

“You. I wish you were here, not there.” <br />

<br />

“Oh.” I wasn’t sure what to say. I was glad he couldn’t see me because I was grinning like a fool. “Look. That’s just cheesy,” I said. <br />

<br />

“It’s a movie about zombie aliens. I think we passed cheesy a long time ago. Oh, look at her. Now we’re getting somewhere.” <br />

<br />

“You’re such a perv.” <br />

<br />

“What? I’m a guy and she’s hot. If she’s going to walk around naked, I’m gonna look and appreciate the fine job God did assembling her.” <br />

<br />

“Ugh. Whatever.” I rolled my eyes. <br />

<br />

“Stop rolling your eyes.” <br />

<br />

“I didn’t.” <br />

<br />

“Yes, you did. I heard it in your voice,” he said with a laugh. <br />

<br />

“Oh! What do we have here? It’s the male species joining the bimbo in the shower. Mmm, he’s nice to look at. Great butt.” I sighed. <br />

<br />

“Now who’s the perv?” <br />

<br />

“Me. I never said I wasn’t.” <br />

<br />

Brody laughed. “Good to know.” He cleared his throat, and his voice was a little huskier than normal when he said, “Love scene.” <br />

<br />

Our easy teasing ended while the television played a very hot love scene—how it got only an R-rating was a miracle. I watched it on my television, hearing the moans and sighs from Brody’s television echoing through the phone. Awkward. <br />

<br />

I could hear every breath Brody took. I could tell when his breathing sped up. I heard the small groan he made and the rustle of blankets and I wondered what was making him uncomfortable, the love scene or watching it with me on the other end of the phone. <br />

<br />

“You want to know a secret?” I whispered. <br />

<br />

I should stop talking now. Shut up! Shut up! <br />

<br />

He sighed. “About you? Always.” <br />

<br />

“I really do want to know what you’re wearing.” I bit my lip, waiting for him to say something. The sounds of the love scene still filtered through the phone. <br />

<br />

“Mm. You’re making it very difficult for me to keep things G-rated between us,” he murmured. <br />

<br />

“I know. I feel the same.” <br />

<br />

“Fight scene. Ooh, did you see that arm fly across the screen?” Brody asked a little too loudly. <br />

<br />

“Yeah. Gross.” <br />

<br />

Finally. That love scene was killing me. I never thought I’d be so happy to see arms and legs blown off.<br />

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<div style="text-align: center;">

<span style="font-size: large;"><b>READ UNSPEAKABLE <a href="http://www.amazon.com/Unspeakable-Michelle-Pickett/dp/163422020X/ref=sr\_1\_1?s=books&amp;ie=UTF8&amp;qid=1411152799&amp;sr=1-1&amp;keywords=unspeakable+michelle+pickett">TODAY</a>!</b></span></div>

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<span style="font-family: Georgia, Times New Roman, serif; font-size: large;"><b>DOWNLOAD THE NOVELLA FOR FREE TODAY:&nbsp;</b></span></h2>

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<span style="font-family: Georgia, Times New Roman, serif; font-size: large;">FIND OUT WHAT THIS MEANS IN UNSPEAKABLE:</span></h2>

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<span style="font-size: large;">ABOUT MICHELLE K. PICKETT:</span></h2>

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<a href="http://www.michelle-pickett.com./" style="clear: left; float: left; margin-bottom: 1em; margin-right: 1em;" target="\_blank"><span style="font-family: Georgia, Times New Roman, serif;"><img border="0" src="http://2.bp.blogspot.com/-X2qfEWxpXlk/U-AtpgyqR1I/AAAAAAAACS4/QGI9sDfdu9o/s1600/5448974.jpg" height="316" width="320" /></span></a></div>

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<span style="font-family: Georgia, Times New Roman, serif;">Michelle is the bestselling author of the young adult novel “PODs.” She was born and raised in Flint, Michigan, but now lives in a sleepy suburb outside Houston with her extremely supportive husband, three school-aged children, a 125 pound “lap dog,” and a very snooty cat.</span></div>

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<span style="font-family: Georgia, Times New Roman, serif;">Red Bull or Monster Khaos are her coffee of choice, and she can’t write without peanut butter M&amp;Ms and a hoodie. A hopeful romantic; she loves a swoon-worthy ending that will give her butterflies for days. She writes across genres in the young adult and new adult age groups. She loves to hear from her readers.​</span></div>

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<span style="font-family: Georgia, Times New Roman, serif;">Michelle signed her new young adult contemporary novel— Unspeakable, with Clean Teen Publishing in 2014.&nbsp;</span></div>

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<span style="font-family: Georgia, Times New Roman, serif;">Keep up-to-date on her current and future projects at <a href="http://www.michelle-pickett.com./">www.michelle-pickett.com.</a></span></div>

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<span style="background-color: white; font-family: Georgia, Times New Roman, serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 22px;"><a href="https://www.facebook.com/MichellePickettAuthor" target="\_blank"><img border="0" src="http://3.bp.blogspot.com/-9o\_RqzeFgiM/UqJ9OoujsdI/AAAAAAAABfc/1r3ieneDoWI/s1600/painted\_grey\_button\_facebook\_social\_media+copy.jpg" /></a>&nbsp;<a href="https://twitter.com/Michelle\_kp" target="\_blank"><img border="0" src="http://3.bp.blogspot.com/-yORZkCxMq3A/UqJ9OmtkHMI/AAAAAAAABfU/c5BaW9E8zgw/s1600/painted\_grey\_button\_twitter\_social\_media+copy.jpg" /></a></span></div>

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<b><span class="Apple-style-span" style="font-family: Georgia, Times New Roman, serif; font-size: x-large;">More from Clean Teen Publishing:</span></b><br />

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<a href="http://www.cleanteenpublishing.com/" target="\_blank"><img border="0" src="http://1.bp.blogspot.com/-lijrKs7yyBQ/VChmhs4At3I/AAAAAAAACc4/D8y8XPiNgEI/s1600/CleanTeenLogo\_Single\_TRANS\_Small.png" /></a></div>

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<span style="font-family: Georgia, Times New Roman, serif;">&nbsp;<span style="font-size: large;">BE THE FIRST TO KNOW about our GIVEAWAYS, NEW RELEASES, COVER REVEALS and MORE!&nbsp;<b><a href="http://cleanteenpublishing.us7.list-manage.com/subscribe?u=9600a31298a9c998fef7687b6&amp;id=5df885a964" target="\_blank"><span style="color: red;">Join our VIP Mailing List</span></a>!&nbsp;</b></span></span></div>

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<span style="font-family: Georgia, Times New Roman, serif;"><span class="Apple-style-span" style="color: black;"></span></span></div>

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