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<a href="http://2.bp.blogspot.com/-OcIITo1xiX0/UwvHyBvX80I/AAAAAAAAB6c/lhjRhO63I38/s1600/1601552\_398303223648978\_1099847267\_n.jpg" imageanchor="1" style="margin-left: 1em; margin-right: 1em;"><img border="0" src="http://2.bp.blogspot.com/-OcIITo1xiX0/UwvHyBvX80I/AAAAAAAAB6c/lhjRhO63I38/s1600/1601552\_398303223648978\_1099847267\_n.jpg" height="150" width="400" /></a></div>

<h2 style="text-align: center;">

THE AWAKENER</h2>

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<b>by&nbsp;<a href="https://www.facebook.com/authoramandaestrong" target="\_blank">Amanda Strong</a></b></div>

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Young Adult Paranormal Romance</div>

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Clean Teen Publishing</div>

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<a href="http://www.amazon.com/Awakener-Watchers-Men-ebook/dp/B00G4T1KBY/ref=sr\_1\_2?s=digital-text&amp;ie=UTF8&amp;qid=1382756711&amp;sr=1-2&amp;keywords=the+awakener" target="\_blank"><img border="0" src="http://4.bp.blogspot.com/-HSYD3CmRYnw/UikhND2iZMI/AAAAAAAABF4/ZIVd\_NQzLC0/s1600/amazon\_kindle\_button\_1.png" /></a></div>

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<a href="http://www.amazon.com/Awakener-Watchers-Men-ebook/dp/B00G4T1KBY/ref=sr\_1\_2?s=digital-text&amp;ie=UTF8&amp;qid=1382756711&amp;sr=1-2&amp;keywords=the+awakener" style="clear: left; float: left; margin-bottom: 1em; margin-right: 1em;" target="\_blank"><img border="0" src="http://4.bp.blogspot.com/-7tVpYdV8cJE/UwvF1UiaJsI/AAAAAAAAB6Q/32xwFnsM5Bw/s1600/Awakener+Redo+4.jpg" height="400" width="266" /></a><b><i>A simple touch will change their lives forever.&nbsp;</i></b></div>

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Seeing Micah for the first time in years, fifteen year old Eden wants nothing more than to run and hide, but instead in a moment of sheer embarrassment, she throws her arms around his neck; unaware she just changed her childhood friend forever.</div>

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With eyes’ opened to the realm of angels and demons, Micah discovers he has become the Seer, called to save the world from an impending fire.&nbsp; Shy and awkward, Eden stumbles through high school clueless her guardian angel shadows her every move, keeping her safe while she unknowingly “awakens” others to their spiritual gifts. Micah will need those Eden touched to complete his mission which began long ago in the ancient City of Enoch and its secret underground temple.&nbsp;</div>

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With angels and demons fighting around them, both Eden and Micah must find their own personal courage and faith in order to know what to do for the battle that awaits them, one they must triumph or risk losing everyone they love.</div>

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Excerpt From: The Awakener</h2>

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<a href="http://1.bp.blogspot.com/-2U62dppFPsQ/UwvIP15-VFI/AAAAAAAAB64/3YZ-wbLWJ1c/s1600/Bookmark+-+Awakener.png" imageanchor="1" style="clear: right; float: right; margin-bottom: 1em; margin-left: 1em;"><img border="0" src="http://1.bp.blogspot.com/-2U62dppFPsQ/UwvIP15-VFI/AAAAAAAAB64/3YZ-wbLWJ1c/s1600/Bookmark+-+Awakener.png" height="640" width="211" /></a></div>

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She bit the inside of her cheek, the instinct to duck behind the two girls intense.&nbsp; Spine tingling with adrenaline, she pushed her glasses up.&nbsp; Down the corridor, sandwiched between two girls and a guy, was her childhood best friend, Micah. &nbsp; Though no longer a lanky boy, she still recognized his light blue eyes.&nbsp; The mop of black hair he had as a kid was now short, little longer than a buzz.&nbsp; Eden was drawn to his smile, even if it was meant for the blonde girl at his side.&nbsp; A good foot shorter than him, the girl craned her neck up as she wrapped an arm around his waist. &nbsp;</div>

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<i>Got to be his girlfriend, </i>she decided<i>.</i> &nbsp; A stocky jock-type boy with chestnut brown hair and a tan girl with jet-black hair stood next to them.&nbsp; The jock slugged Micah’s shoulder as his bellowing laugh made its way down the hall to Eden.</div>

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Then the scene was gone as jeans and myriad of different colored t-shirts blocked her view.&nbsp; She sucked in a deep breath, her lungs burning from holding it too long. Sweat was beading at the top of her forehead as she prayed she could pass Micah’s entourage unnoticed.&nbsp; <i>If I can’t see him he can’t see me either right?</i>&nbsp; She hoped.</div>

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The stair case loomed nearer.&nbsp; <i>I’m going to make it, </i>she thought wishing the kids in front of her would move faster. &nbsp; &nbsp;</div>

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“No way dude. Coach always gives you the ball Micah,” a male voice boomed. &nbsp;</div>

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Eden glanced over.&nbsp; Micah’s group was directly left of her now.</div>

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<i>He hasn’t noticed me, just keep moving,</i> she told herself. &nbsp;</div>

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Face ducked down, she lifted her leg up only to have her foot land sideways and to the left.&nbsp; Her weight uneven, she feared toppling over, but a pressure on her left side held her up.&nbsp; Confused, she again attempted to move away, only this time, her body made a ninety degree turn, bringing her a foot away from the blonde girl. &nbsp;</div>

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Horrified, Eden’s legs stepped one in front of the other, heading straight towards Micah.&nbsp; Within seconds she stood dead center, stopping his small group of friends short.&nbsp; Sky blue eyes swam in front of her vision before she was lunging forward, throwing her arms around his neck, hugging him.&nbsp;</div>

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<i>Funny the things you notice in a moment of sheer humiliation</i>, she thought, as time dropped into neutral, prolonging her torture. &nbsp;</div>

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There was a hiss-like sound from the short blonde.&nbsp; <i>Yep, definitely his girlfriend.</i> &nbsp;</div>

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A male was chuckling.&nbsp; <i>Not Micah. Must be the jock.</i> &nbsp;</div>

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Arms wrapped around her hugging her back.&nbsp; <i>Oh my gosh!</i> &nbsp;</div>

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She shifted her weight back, trying to detangle herself from Micah’s arms. &nbsp; Pulling her face away from his neck, the memory of his scent automatically tucked away in her mind, she met Micah’s raised brow line, wide eyes, and even wider grin.</div>

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“Eden?&nbsp; Is that you?” he asked, as they separated further.</div>

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Aware his hands still held her forearms she was forced to remain and maintain eye contact. She nodded, terrified to speak.</div>

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“Wow! How the heck are you?&nbsp; It’s been forever!” Though <i>his </i>face appeared delighted, she couldn’t help but notice how <i>un-delighted</i> his girlfriend was, as her amber eyes glared up at her.<br />

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<h2>

<span style="color: #783f04; font-size: x-large; font-weight: normal;">If you like The Awakener, check out Amanda's new novel that will release in November!&nbsp;</span></h2>

<b><span style="color: #783f04; font-size: x-large;">HIDDEN MONSTER by Amanda Strong</span></b><br />

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<b><i><span style="font-size: large;">The monsters will be released on November 4, 2014.</span></i></b></div>

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<b>Publisher:&nbsp;</b>Clean Teen Publishing</div>

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<b>Rating:&nbsp;</b>YAm (Mature for violence.)</div>

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<b>Genre:&nbsp;</b>Young Adult Sci-Fi Thriller</div>

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<a href="http://3.bp.blogspot.com/-oUF\_5eFp9sw/U8VVPqbXlGI/AAAAAAAACPc/xb4ILyjomhY/s1600/Hidden+Monster+1.jpg" imageanchor="1" style="margin-left: 1em; margin-right: 1em;"><img border="0" src="http://3.bp.blogspot.com/-oUF\_5eFp9sw/U8VVPqbXlGI/AAAAAAAACPc/xb4ILyjomhY/s1600/Hidden+Monster+1.jpg" height="640" width="426" /></a></div>

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<a href="https://www.goodreads.com/book/show/22692312-hidden-monster" target="\_blank"><img border="0" src="http://4.bp.blogspot.com/-OOEG3T1u738/UikftdEWWfI/AAAAAAAABFs/ToA9UPDUlWs/s1600/add-to-goodreads-button31.png" /></a></div>

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<b><i><span style="font-size: large;">The breathing halted as the ski mask cocked to one side. His voice slurred, “What do I want?” I bit my lip to keep from gasping. He’d never responded before. “It’s obvious isn’t it? I want you to fall in love with me.”</span></i></b></div>

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For seventeen-year-old Samantha Campbell, running back woods trails usually means freedom from her less-than-perfect life. That is, until the day a morning run turns into a living nightmare. When Samantha wakes up to find herself bound to a dirty, pinstriped mattress, she realizes she’s anything but free. With a masked abductor repeatedly injecting her arm with an unknown substance while holding her captive, Samantha tries in vain to find out what he wants, but he refuses to speak. Until the day he breaks his silence and his twisted words are worse than what she’d imagined. He promises her one day she will fall in love with him but the best part will be that she won't know who he is... until it's too late.&nbsp;</div>

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Finding herself freed from captivity, with her captor still at large, Samantha is on guard against everything and everyone around her. Unfortunately, walling up her heart proves difficult when eighteen-year-old Blake Knightley moves in next door. When Samantha starts experiencing strange changes within her, she realizes her captor may have left her more damaged than she originally thought. Now she must turn to Blake for help in order to unearth the truth behind the monster who started this all... or risk experiencing worse things than just falling in love.</div>

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<span style="font-size: large;">More About Amanda Strong:</span></h2>

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<a href="http://3.bp.blogspot.com/-ZdK7QEL\_SYs/UwvHzYUG9kI/AAAAAAAAB6o/ETU7A03Mt90/s1600/Amanda+Color.jpg" imageanchor="1" style="margin-left: 1em; margin-right: 1em;"><img border="0" src="http://3.bp.blogspot.com/-ZdK7QEL\_SYs/UwvHzYUG9kI/AAAAAAAAB6o/ETU7A03Mt90/s1600/Amanda+Color.jpg" height="320" width="222" /></a></div>

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<a href="https://www.facebook.com/authoramandaestrong" style="margin-left: 1em; margin-right: 1em;" target="\_blank"><img border="0" src="http://1.bp.blogspot.com/-wiU5cxzj9CE/UfmkJDGvDiI/AAAAAAAAA98/mBG6fSB1o4s/s1600/facebook.png" /></a><a href="https://twitter.com/aewstrong" style="margin-left: 1em; margin-right: 1em;" target="\_blank"><img border="0" src="http://4.bp.blogspot.com/-bT8Ls2hatMk/UfmkJBFtZYI/AAAAAAAAA-A/lxJ3sExXIeA/s1600/twitter.png" /></a></div>

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Born in Dekalb, Illinois, Amanda Strong has called Utah, Arizona, Hawaii, Virginia and now New Mexico home. Amanda has been spinning tales since she was a child. Her family still remembers finding young Amanda with her bright pink glasses, hiding in random corners of the house while scribbling away in one of her many spiral-bound notebooks. You could say that some things never change since Amanda is still writing today. Amanda began her writing career when she uploaded The Awakener, her first full-length novel, on Wattpad where it received over 430,000 reads in four weeks. She was blown away and humbled by the reader support and feedback she received. Because of The Awakener's success as a non-published book, she was asked to talk on 1400 KSTAR about her story.&nbsp;</div>

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In September 2013 Amanda Strong signed with Clean Teen Publishing for publication of The Awakener, which is scheduled to release in late October of this year. The Awakener is the first book in an all-new young adult paranormal romance series called: The Watchers of Men.&nbsp;&nbsp;</div>

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When Amanda isn't writing, you can find her chasing her three rambunctious children around the house and spending time with her wonderful and supportive husband. On some occasions you can still find Amanda with her not-so-pink glasses, hiding in a corner reading her favorite young adult fantasy novels or working out only to blow her diet by eating ice cream.&nbsp;</div>

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<h2>

Want to READ MORE from Clean Teen Publishing?</h2>

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Check out our huge selection of amazing reads! There's sure to be something for every reader!</div>

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<a href="http://www.cleanteenpublishing.com/"><img border="0" src="https://images-blogger-opensocial.googleusercontent.com/gadgets/proxy?url=http%3A%2F%2F2.bp.blogspot.com%2F-ZGxE0\_AqdkM%2FUqKdi92c58I%2FAAAAAAAABgw%2Fa5JnN-3n27U%2Fs400%2FScreen%2BShot%2B2013-12-06%2Bat%2B9.34.18%2BPM.png&amp;container=blogger&amp;gadget=a&amp;rewriteMime=image%2F\*" /></a></div>

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