



MEDIA KIT

SLAMMED BY DISASTER. PLAYING FOR HER LIFE.

TITLE: NOCTURNE IN ASHES

SERIES: RILEY FORTE SUSPENSE THRILLERS, BOOK ONE

AUTHOR: JOSLYN CHASE

GENRE: THRILLER

EBOOK ISBN: 978-1-952647-29-1 | \$5.99

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107,000 WORDS | 496 PAGES

5X8 TRIM SIZE

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AUTHOR BIO

[Joslyn Chase](#) is a prize-winning author of mysteries and thrillers. Any day she can send readers to the edge of their seats, chewing their fingernails to the nub and prickling with suspense, is a good day in her book.

Joslyn's story, "Cold Hands, Warm Heart," was chosen by Amor Towles as one of the *Best Mystery Stories of the Year 2023*.

Her short stories have appeared in *Alfred Hitchcock's Mystery Magazine*, *Malice Domestic's Mystery Most Devious*, *Thrill Ride Magazine*, *Fiction River*, *Mystery*, *Crime*, and *Mayhem*, *Mystery Magazine*, and *Pulphouse Fiction*, among others.

Known for her fast-paced suspense fiction, Joslyn's books are full of surprising twists and delectable turns. You will find her riveting novels most anywhere books are sold.

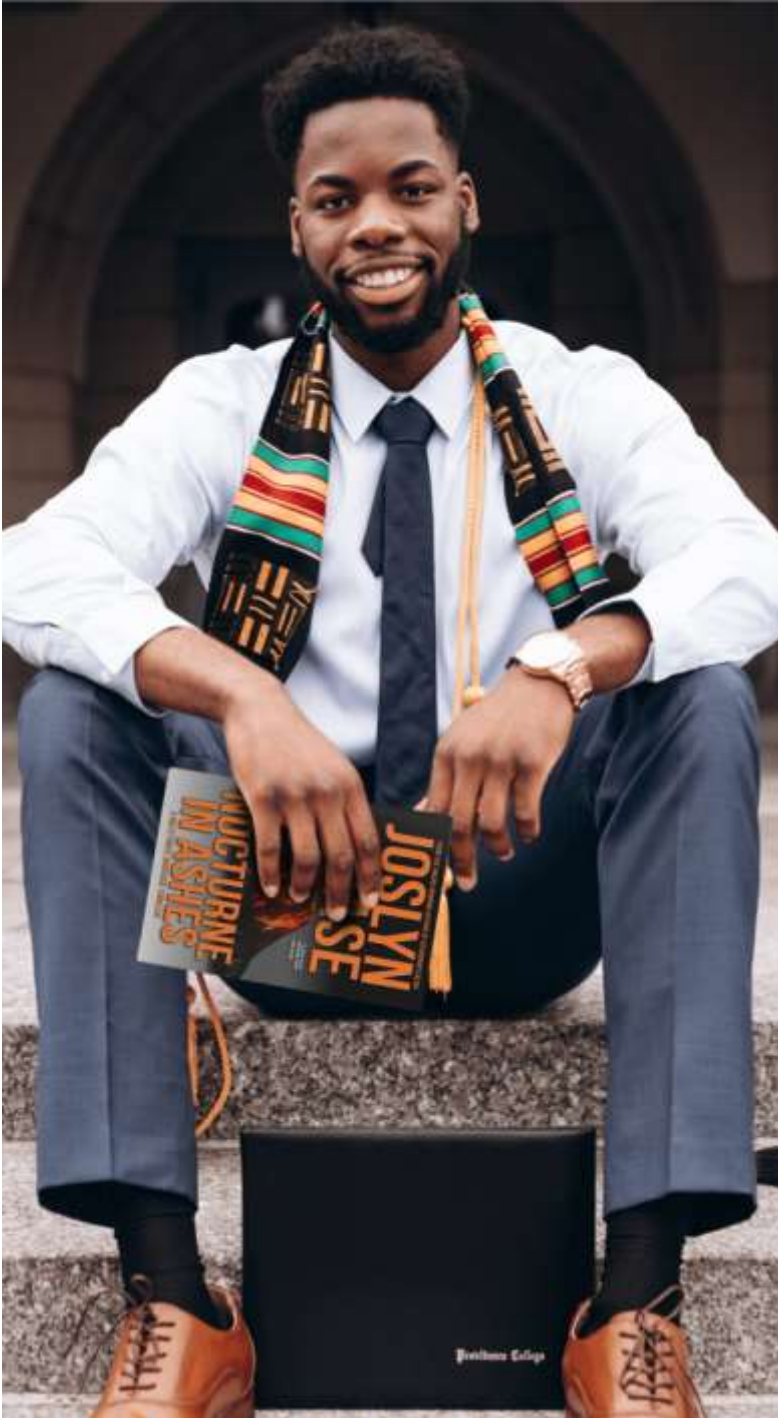
Her love for travel has led Joslyn to ride camels through the Nubian desert, fend off monkeys on the Rock of Gibraltar, and hike the Bavarian Alps. But she still believes that sometimes the best adventures come in getting the words on the page and in the thrill of reading a great story.

Join the growing group of readers who've discovered the thrill of Chase! [Sign up for Joslyn's readers' group](#) and get VIP access to great bonuses—like your free copy of *No Rest: 14 Tales of Chilling Suspense*—as well as updates and first crack at new releases.



JOSLYN CHASE

BOOK BIO



From the acclaimed author of *Steadman's Blind*, comes this thrill ride into the brutal and deadly when a serial killer on the hunt and the most catastrophic volcano in American history come together.

Life and career shattered by the tragic death of her family, concert pianist Riley Forte's comeback performance collides with Mt. Rainier's devastating eruption, sending her into a tailspin and trapping her in an isolated community stalked by a relentless killer.

It feels like the desperate end of everything good, but the disaster brings a new chance for Riley.

If she can evade the clutches of a demented killer.

In a riveting action story filled with breathtaking suspense, Riley fights to hang on to the one thing she has left—her life—and the one thing she needs to turn it around—redemption.

Fans of Jeffery Deaver, CJ Box, and William Kent Krueger will be captivated by this page-turner.

"Just when I thought I had the killer in a cage, a bombshell reveal, chapters later, knocked me out of the park. This book is a force to be reckoned with and a must for the avid reader." ~ Terry A. Benedict-Devine, Amazon reviewer

If you like a gripping, suspenseful tale, grab your copy of *Nocturne in Ashes* today and prepare to burn the midnight oil!

TARGET AUDIENCE



WHO SHOULD READ

Fans of suspense-packed fiction featuring plenty of action, adventure, and emotionally satisfying moments will devour *Nocturne in Ashes* and be hungry for more.

Readers who like a gritty, thrilling story but prefer to steer clear of profanity and gratuitous sex scenes, will find what they're looking for in *Nocturne in Ashes*.

The story combines the peril and tension of a disaster thriller with the nail-biting suspense of a serial killer stalker and introduces Riley Forte as she starts to form the team of intrepid crime fighters who will dominate and drive this series of exciting thriller novels!



STEADMAN'S BLIND TIE-INS

Although *Nocturne in Ashes* can be read as a stand-alone, its story runs alongside another Joslyn Chase thriller novel, [Steadman's Blind](#).

The two stories share a dramatic and perilous setting centered around the eruption of Mt. Rainier, near Seattle, Washington. Though each follows a different set of characters and tells a unique tale, the two stories do briefly cross over in a few spots, adding to the reader's insight and enjoyment.

You can follow Riley and her team as their exploits continue in Book Two of the series, [Staccato Passage](#), and Book Three, [Cincher's Waltz](#). Riley also appears in a short thriller, [No Rest](#), which fans can pick up for free when they [join the growing group of readers](#) who've discovered the thrill of Chase!



PRAISE FOR NOCTURNE IN ASHES



"A fast-paced, action thriller with a ton of suspense, distinct and memorable characters, and a unique setting."

READ N GROW

"There was a twist in the plotline that I didn't see coming. It blindsided me."

READ WITH ME

"Joslyn Chase skillfully connects subplots, then injects a few surprises, then connects things again in an interesting cycle; weave, disassemble, weave, repeat."

RON KEELER, READ 4 FUN

"I couldn't put this book down, reading late into the night and every chance I could sneak away from other things that people call important."

AMAZON REVIEWER

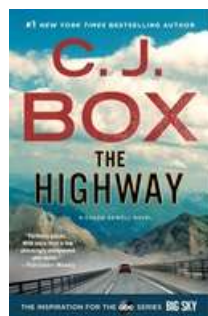
READ-ALIKE AUTHORS FOR JOSLYN CHASE

Fans of...

Jeffery Deaver, CJ Box, William Kent Krueger, Iris Johansen, Thomas Perry, Nevada Barr, Michael Koryta, Marc Cameron, JA Jance, David Baldacci, and Nelson DeMille...

will find a new favorite in Joslyn Chase!

COMPARABLE BOOKS TO NOCTURNE IN ASHES



KEYWORDS FOR NOCTURNE IN ASHES

- volcano disaster thriller
- helicopter chase thriller
- trapped with a killer thriller
- forest escape thriller
- Seattle suspense thriller
- mountain chase thriller
- Puget Sound thriller

CATEGORIES FOR NOCTURNE IN ASHES

- FIC030000 **FICTION** / Thrillers / Suspense
- FIC031010 **FICTION** / Thrillers / Crime
- FIC002000 **FICTION** / Action & Adventure
- FIC022020 **FICTION** / Mystery & Detective / Police Procedural

BOOK EXCERPT

Nate bowed his head. “We need to do one more thing. Will you help me?”

Riley’s stomach twisted painfully, panic rising. “The bridge, Nate!”

“This won’t take long, but it’s important. Find a linen closet and bring me at least three sheets. White, if you can find them.”

Seething with impatience, Riley ran up the stairs, flinging open door after door in the passageway. She found a closet filled with folded bed linens and towels. Grabbing an armload of white sheets, she tore back down the stairs.

“We have to move the bodies, Riley,” Nate told her. “If water takes the house, they’ll be disturbed.”

“Moving them won’t disturb them?”

“Of course, but we’ll try to keep them as intact as possible. We’re going to transfer each to a white sheet, which will act as an envelope, and we’ll carry them upstairs where the water won’t reach.”

“We are about to be trapped on this island, Nate. With three dead bodies.”

“Steady on, Riley. There’s sure to be a boat we can use, if need be. Focus on helping me with this.”

Swallowing hard, she spread a sheet next to Rico’s body. They lifted him carefully onto it, trying to preserve his position as much as possible, and folded the sheet around him like a cocoon.

“Look there.”

Riley pointed at an object left where Rico’s body used to lie. Nate found the camera and took several photos, then lifted the item from the crushed grass with a set of tweezers. It was a brown leather tassel, the kind that might adorn a man’s loafer.

“Could he have torn it off the killer’s shoe and hidden it under his body?” Riley asked.

“It’s not outside the realm of possibility. It certainly didn’t come off the sneakers he was wearing.”

Nate bagged the tassel and made a note. “Let’s take him upstairs and get the other two. Chop, chop. Water’s rising.”

Riley shot him a poisonous look and took up the end of the sheet that wrapped Rico’s feet. They carried him up to one of the bedrooms and laid him carefully on the floor before making two more trips for the other bodies.

They loaded the laundry basket with the collected evidence and stowed it, with the camera and other paraphernalia, in the rear of the Explorer.

“Let’s get out of here!”

Nate drove fast down the road to the bridge, but as they crested the slight rise and saw the choppy waves slapping at the structure connecting them to the mainland, dread seized Riley by the throat.

They were too late.

SNIPPETS FROM THE BOOK

The summer he turned thirteen, he took his first life.

His first human life.

He'd killed scores of animals. His mother had taught him that.

Congratulations, partner. Your first case out and you draw the short straw.”

“Hey, I’m happy with it. Go big or go home, right?”

Nate laughed. “Sure, but if you foul this up, you’ll never be able to wash the stink out of your career.

Topper bent to collect samples of ash and snow, pressing the tube from a solution-filled gas sampling bottle into the vent, taking care to avoid a steam burn. He should have waited until daylight, but he was determined to make his case. His gut told him that Mt. Rainier was poised to erupt, and time was short.

He pondered the possibility that it had not been fate but something more deliberate that had maneuvered him onto this case.

He didn’t want to over analyze. When the brass ring presents, you grab it and go.

Jack’s hands were braced against the dashboard, and he stared out the window as if they’d just crash-landed on another planet.

“This reminds me of that scene from The Ten Commandments, when Moses brings down the word of God from the mountaintop and everyone’s dancing around the golden calf.”

Riley stood naked on the dressing room floor.

She fingered the smooth black silkiness of the gown she would wear to cover herself on stage, knowing the very essence of her soul would remain exposed, uncoverable by any length of silk.

Early in the summer, Mt. Rainier had woken like a fussy baby after a long nap, gassy and petulant.

She’d spit up and burped, raged and bawled, and then fallen back into an uneasy sleep.

Soon the altar fire was burning in earnest, sending long tendrils of dancing vapor up into the welcoming branches of pine, maple, and birch. The dry wood hissed and crackled as it burned, adding its voice to the proceedings. All was in readiness.

The killer held up the banner of blood and began.

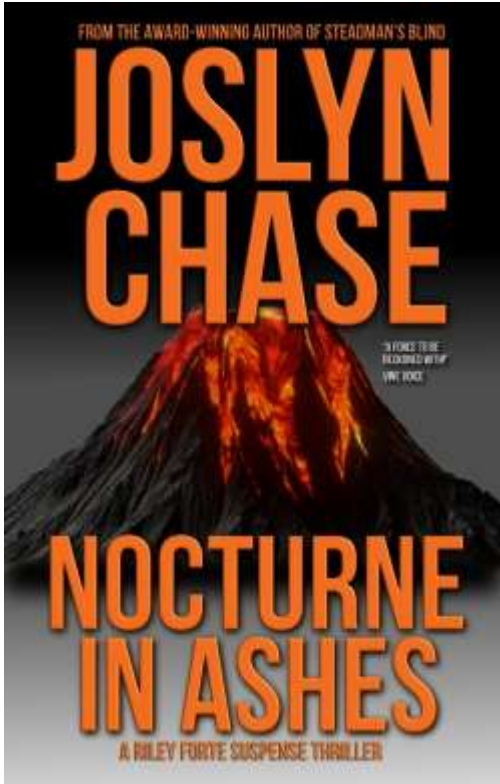
In the empty Explorer, still parked on the road, the two-way radio squawked, sending out static, demanding attention.

No one heard and no one answered.

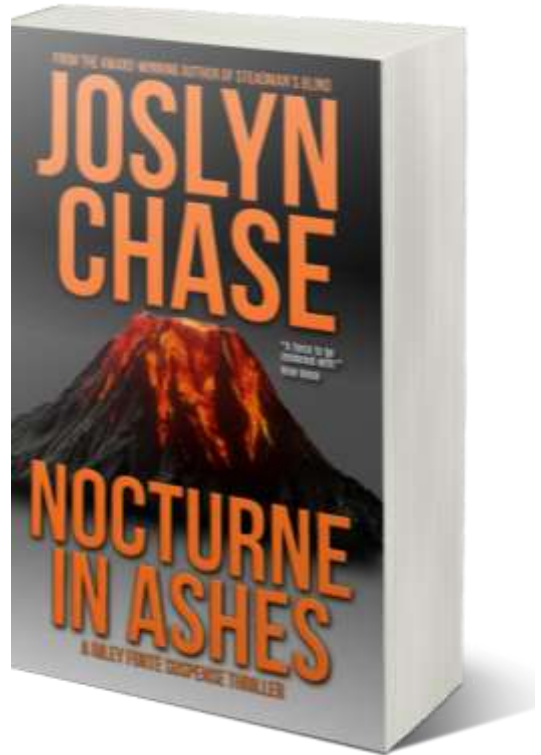
As yet untouched and unaware, Riley stared at the unfolding disaster on the screen, never suspecting how far Rainier’s ripples would yet travel.

And how violently they would be rocked by it here, beyond the shadow of the mountain.

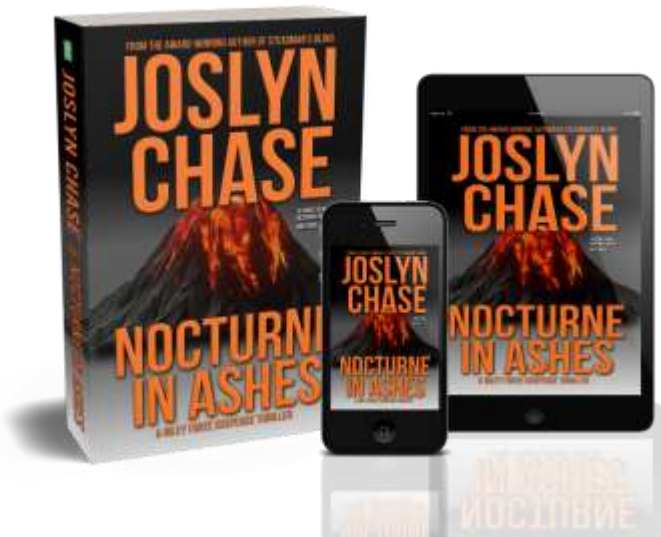
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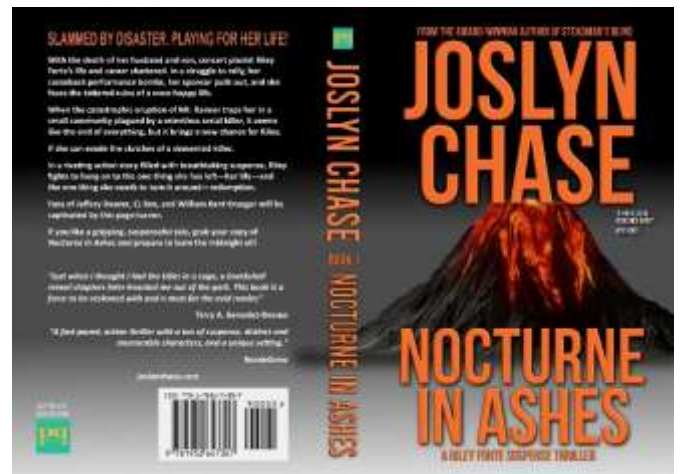
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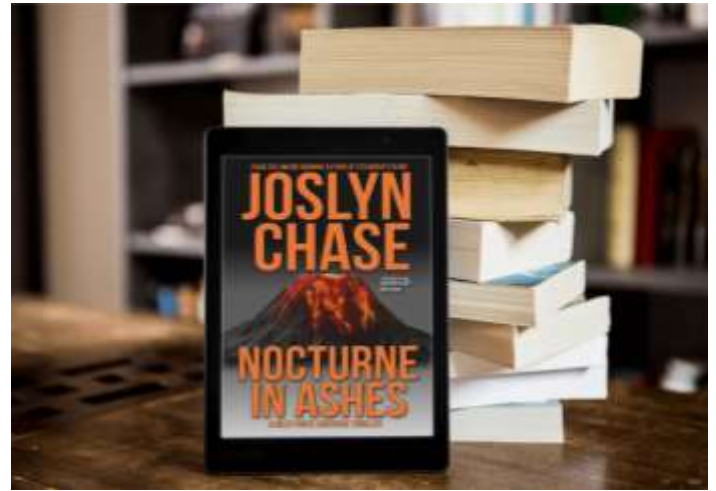


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