



Resumo de Rex

It all started with a simple phrase. Love Sucks The moment Vanessa Hilliard walked into the tattoo shop uttering those two words was the day my life began its downward spiral.

Or maybe it's the day my life began. My name is Rex Grayson. And this is my story. *** The day I met Rex Grayson, I got a hell of a lot more than I bargained for.

He sparked something inside of me -- possibility. A word that never existed in my world before. He caused me to question who I was and made me want things I never dreamed were possible.

We've both got a mountain of shit in our past. My name is Vanessa Hilliard. I have an affinity for the unusual and seriously twisted. He thinks this is his story.

But it's really mine.

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