

The Sirens of Sensual Romances

June 2009
Newsletter



The Sirens

Mechele Armstrong

Alice Gaines

Treva Harte

Katherine Kingston

Lynn LaFleur

Lynn Lorenz

Randi Monroe

Judy Mays

Ruby Storm

Samantha Winston

Welcome to the Sirens of Sensual Romances Newsletter!

As the song goes, *June is bustin' out all over!* It's time again for backyard pool parties, cook outs on your deck or patio, and drinks and snacks with friends and loved ones. Take advantage of these lazy summer days by relaxing on a chaise in the sun and losing yourself in a tale of erotic love from the novels of the Sirens of Sensual Romances that bring to life your fondest dreams and most forbidden desires. For an added treat, why not ask your partner to read along?

As a group the Sirens of Sensual Romances have written more than 100 novels, spanning genres from historical to futuristic, from scary horror to action/adventure, from erotically sensual to pass-the-fire-extinguisher HOT!

Our newsletter is released around the 15th of each month. We'll always have interesting articles, excerpts, and featured author interviews, as well as recipes, reviews, and answers to any of your questions about our books and your favorite characters. Each month we'll also have a contest with lots of good things to give away to our wonderful newsletter members.

We love reading your comments. Please keep sending them to: comments@sensualromances.com. And thank you for subscribing!



A Peek at What's Inside

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Sirens of Sensual Romances News



Alice Gaines

<http://home.pacbell.net/halice/>

Elfin Delights by Alice Gaines is now available at All Romance E-Books.



Lynn LaFleur

www.lynnlafleur.com

Randi Monroe

www.randimonroe.com

Lynn LaFleur and Randi Monroe are excited to announce that *Turning Point*, the second book in *The Tarot Café* series, will be released by Ellora's Cave on June 26th. This is the first book written jointly by the team.



Turning Point will be released in paperback in October. For a sneak preview of upcoming stories, and recipes for treats that will arouse your senses and tantalize your taste buds, visit *The Tarot Café* at www.thetarotcafe.com.



Treva Harte

<http://www.trevaharte.com>

Treva Harte's newest book in her Alpha series, *Alpha 5: Heal* was released June 9, 2009 by Loose Id.

Katherine Kingston

www.katherinekingston.com

Kyle's Bargain, a full-length BDSM novel, was released from Ellora's Cave on May 22. Order at <http://www.jasminejade.com/p-7265-kyles-bargain.aspx>

Phantom Affair, a paranormal short story that is part of the *Lara Punches Memorial Fund* series, is now through the editing process. It will likely release in the next couple of months, but Katherine hasn't received a release date yet.

Katherine has also accepted a contract offer from **Whispers Publishing** (<http://www.whispershome.com/>) for a novella titled *Lifeline*.



In *Lifeline*, when Army Ranger Major Mike Caldwell goes missing on a secret assignment in a country far away, his desperate comrades call in the one person who has a real shot at finding him. Sheila Scranton was once engaged to Mike, but he couldn't deal with her "gift," her ability to read minds. Now that ability represents the only real chance to find and rescue him. Sheila reluctantly agrees to use her talent to locate him. She succeeds, only to have him reject the contact. He doesn't want her to share the grim experience as his captors attempt to extract information from him.

To keep him going under horrible conditions, she works on diverting his attention, first by reviewing their history together, then with an assortment of sexual fantasies she thinks he'll enjoy. When she promises to try those out on him, it helps him decide he needs to survive long enough for rescue.

He's had second thoughts about their earlier breakup and wants to give their relationship another chance. Sheila's not sure she's ready to trust that, but she's leaning toward giving it a try. Those rescuers better hurry, though. His mind might be willing but his body can't take much more.



Sirens of Sensual Romances News

Continued from Page 2

Judy Mays

www.judymays.com

August 29, **Changeling Press** will release Judy's three kitty cat shape shifters - *Myths and Legends: Jaguar*, *Myths and Legends: Puma*, and *Myths and Legends: Ocelot* in ebook format as an anthology. Then, in December for Christmas, **Changeling Press** will also release her three Christmas stories in an anthology: *Jingle Balls*, *Jingle Bites*, and *Jingle Buns*.

In late summer or early autumn, her redneck vampire romance, *Rednecks N' Roses*, which is now part of the *Nibbles N' Bits* anthology, will be released as a separate ebook. Then, in October in time for Romanticcon, *Rednecks N' Roses* will be paired with its sequel, *Rednecks N' Rock Candy*, and be released in print.

Sirens of Sensual Romances Appearances and Book Signings



Treva Harte will be part of a panel discussion including speakers **Janet Mullany** and **Michelle Monkou** titled *The Business of Romance*.

The panel is on **June 27th**, starting at **2 p.m.** at the **Hyattsville Branch Library**, 6530 Adelphi Road, Hyattsville MD.

Lynn LaFleur will be signing copies of her newest **Avon Red** book, *Forbidden Fantasies*, at the **Storiebook Café** in **Glen Rose TX**, on **June 20th** from **6:00 to 8:00 p.m.**



Sign up for Lynn's monthly newsletter, *Lynn's Latest*, for a chance to win an autographed copy of *Forbidden Fantasies* in July. Send an email to lynn@lynnlafleur.com with Newsletter in the subject line, and your name and e-mail address in the body of the email.





Sirens of Sensual Romances *Featured Author Contests and Winner*

May Contest Winner

The winner of the May Sirens of Sensual Romances' Featured Author contest prize is ...

Yahoo ID: Omalio2001

Congratulations! Please contact May's Sirens of Sensual Romances Featured Author, **Alice Gaines**.

Omalio2001 receives a print copy of the **Spice Brief** anthology *Naughty Bits*, which contains one of Alice's short stories, *The Well-Tutored Lover*.

♥ *Subscribers, please note our contest rules: Winners must contact the author of the month named in each issue to redeem prizes. The author must be contacted by the winner before the publication of the following month's newsletter to be eligible to win, or forfeit prize(s).*

June Contest

Lynn LaFleur, our June Featured Author, is offering a wide variety of download choices for the lucky winner this month. You may choose one from:

Ellora's Cave: *Happy Birthday, Baby; Two Men and a Lady; Holiday Heat; Enchanted Rogues; Ellora's Cavemen: Legendary Tails 1; Rent-A-Stud; One Night of Pleasure; A Cupid's Work Is Never Done; Michelle's Men; Ellora's Cavemen: Seasons of Seduction 4; Premonition; Capsized; Almost Perfection; Cerridwen Press: More Than Love.*

Good luck to everyone!

Aphrodisiacs - fact or fiction? - Part II

Throughout history, food has always played an important role in seduction. In this issue, we continue to list the everyday foods we all keep in our fridges or pantries that can—allegedly—do much more than satisfy a sweet tooth or calm a growling tummy. Enjoy!

Aniseed

A very popular aphrodisiac with many culinary uses. It has been used as an aphrodisiac since the Greeks and the Romans, who believed aniseed had special powers. Sucking on the seeds is said to increase your desire.

Almond

A symbol of fertility throughout the ages. The aroma is thought to induce passion in a female. Try serving Marzipan (almond paste) in the shapes of fruits for a special after-dinner treat.

Bananas

The banana flower has a marvelous phallic shape and is partially responsible for popularity of the banana as an aphrodisiac food. An Islamic myth tells the tale that after Adam and Eve succumbed to the apple they started hiding their nudity behind banana leaves rather than the leaves of the fig. From a more practical standpoint bananas are rich in potassium and B vitamins, necessities for sex hormone production.



Sirens of Sensual Romances Reviews



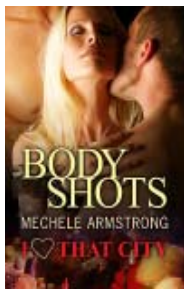
SETTLER'S MINE: THE WOLF

By Mechele Armstrong
www.mechelearmstrong.com
Publisher: Loose Id -
www.loose-id.com
ISBN: 978-1-59632-855-6
Genre: Paranormal
Cover Artist: April Martinez

4.5 Hearts for *Settler's Mine 4: The Wolf!*

"This story left me absolutely breathless! From beginning to end, the reader is taken on an erotic journey that will leave her panting along with the characters... This is one of those stories where the sex and plot compliment each other brilliantly... I really need to pick up the other Settler's Mine books as soon as possible." ~ Reviewed by [Valerie](#)

<http://loveromancesandmore.blogspot.com/2009/04/wolf-settlers-mine-book-4-by-mechele.html>



BODY SHOTS
By Mechele Armstrong
www.mechelearmstrong.com
Genre: Contemporary erotic romance
Publisher: [Loose Id](#)
www.loose-id.com
ISBN: 978-1-59632-867-9

4 Stars - *Body Shots* is a very sensual, erotic romance that made my mouth water.

"Daphne and Joe are a fun couple, always ready to try new things. Amos is a little different, and he uses his camera as a shield to protect himself from heartbreak. I enjoyed all three characters a great deal. There are a few secondary characters to keep this story moving, but they managed to stay secondary throughout. The sexual scenes are very sensual, and the visual descriptions are perfect for building the mood. Some readers may be offended by the M/M scenes but they are a huge part of the storyline and offer great insight into the characters. Overall, this was a very good story, with tons of sensual sexual encounters." ~ Reviewed by **Stefani Clayton JERR**



DRIVEN TO THE LIMIT
By Alice Gaines
<http://home.pacbell.net/halice/>
Publisher: Changeling Press, LLC
ISBN: 9781605212074
Genre: Fantasy Paranormal
Length: Anthology

Book Wenches review – *Driven to the Limit* by Alice Gaines

"These stories are sexy and entertaining, and they definitely held my interest as I read them. Strong women, hot motorcycles, and even hotter men? I don't think I can find a better combination than that. *Driven to the Limit* made me want to grab my leathers, pull my beautiful bike out of the garage, and go for a ride. Well done, Ms. Gaines. Bravo." ~ Reviewed by **Bobby**



PACIFIC NIGHTS
By Lynn Lorenz
www.lynnlorenz.com
Publisher: Loose Id
www.loose-id.com
Genre: GLBT Historical Romance
Length: Novella

"*Pacific Nights* is a first time gay romance, very sweet and at times bittersweet. This was actually a very quick read. Once I started I didn't stop until it was over. I love a good romance and this one definitely delivers with everything I want in mine..." ~ Reviewed by **Bookaddict2**

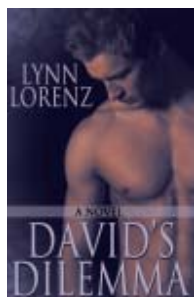
<http://www.ebookaddict2.blogspot.com/2009/05/pacific-nights-by-lynn-lorenz-reader.html>

"Those looking for an entertaining and very sexy read should look no further than *Pacific Nights*. This story will raise the temperature of even the coolest of readers while at the same time providing a story of self-discovery and love."

<http://www.bookwenches.com/june09reviews.htm>



Sirens of Sensual Romances Reviews



DAVID'S DILEMMA
By Lynn Lorenz
www.lynnlorenz.com
Genre: GLBT Contemporary
Romance
Publisher: Amber Quill Press/
Amber Allure
www.amberquillpress.com
ISBN: 9781602725133

5 Lips and a Reviewer's Choice from [Two Lips Reviews](#)

"Lynn Lorenz brings a book to remember with *David's Dilemma*. I love how Ms. Lorenz describes the disease of Alzheimer's with class in this novel. *David's Dilemma* is done with class, style, and the right touch of romance to keep you glued to the pages. Everyone should have this novel on their keeper shelf."

http://www.twolipsreviews.com/content/index.php?option=com_content&task=view&id=4082&Itemid=36

5 Stars and a READ THIS BOOK from [Rainbow Reviews](#)

"I'm a huge fan of Lynn Lorenz's work. I'm convinced that she can write about any subject she puts her mind to, but I was concerned about how a devastating disease such as Alzheimer's could be worked into a gay romance. I'm happy to say that I was far from disappointed. In fact, I am more in awe of her talents than I was before and heartily recommend *David's Dilemma* for your reading enjoyment."

<http://rainbow-reviews.com/?p=1402>



**MYTHS AND LEGENDS:
JAGUAR**
By Judy Mays
www.judymays.com
Changeling Press
[http://
www.changelingpress.com/
product.php?&upt=book&ubid=27](http://www.changelingpress.com/product.php?&upt=book&ubid=27)
ISBN: 978-1-59596-024-5

Genre: Paranormal
Length: Novella

"*Myths and Legends: Jaguar* is the first in a new series that takes a somewhat fanciful look at Mesoamerican myths. Ms. Powell's interpretation is hot and intense. Sanika and Balam are lively characters that are both fiercely independent; sparks fly between them from the start. Seeing their relationship develop out of that clash of personalities makes for a wonderfully exciting romp in the jungle. I'm eagerly awaiting the next book in the series." ~ Reviewed by Meribeth McCombs for

The Road to Romance

[http://www.roadtoromance.ca/reviews8104/
reviewjaguar.htm](http://www.roadtoromance.ca/reviews8104/reviewjaguar.htm)

"*Myths and Legends: Jaguar* is a good story that has a lot going for it. I liked Sanika, who isn't afraid to stand up for what she believes, whether or not it costs her life. Balam is a strong character who I would want to have in my corner in a fight. ... it was a great story that seemed to flow from one scene to the next with little effort. I would definitely recommend *Jaguar*, it was a great book to read." ~ Reviewed by Julia, The Romance Studio - Overall rating: 5

<http://www.theromancestudio.com/blue/home.php>

"*Jaguar* is well-written, captivating, and the characters engaging. Balam is one hot male that I would love to snuggle up next to and Sanika is a worthy mate for him. Erotic romance fans, particularly those who love paranormals, won't want to miss *Jaguar*." ~ Reviewed by Sinclair Reid, Romance Reviews Today

<http://www.romrevtoday.com/>



Sirens of Sensual Romances

Featured Author

Lynn LaFleur

Hello, everyone. I think introductions are always a good way to start. Please tell us something about yourself, Lynn.

I love to read. What writer doesn't start out as a reader? I'm very much the optimist, so want a happy ending in my books, movies, TV shows, even commercials. Anything that makes me go "awwwwww" will bring a smile to my face.

I discovered scrapbooking four years ago. I love the creative process – picking out the paper, pictures, deciding what to write on the pages. I think it uses a different part of my brain than writing. When a scene isn't coming together the way I want it to in my book, I'll take a break and work on a scrapbook page. My mind will wander as I create, and soon the scene's solution will pop into my head.

What is your favorite part about this season?

I live in Texas, where the summers are hot and humid, so there's nothing about this season I like. I love love love autumn here. The pleasant days and cool nights are wonderful.

What made you happiest about your latest or upcoming book?

My newest book, *Forbidden Fantasies* from **Avon Red**, was fun to write because I got to stretch my imagination and come up with scenes I'd never written. Since the book is based on three women's fantasies, I could literally do whatever I wanted. I liked the intertwining of three different stories in one book. And, of course, I fell in love with all three heroes.

What do you think made you a writer?

I'd never thought about writing until I was 12. My English teacher had us write a story based on what we'd do if we were granted three wishes. It was the first time I'd written anything and I was immediately hooked.

I began to write short stories, then longer ones, then moved up to full-length books. I was first published in 2002 after a lot of learning and rejections.

What is your favorite vacation spot and why?

A tough question because I don't take "vacations." I go to writers' conferences and visit my husband's family in Olympia, Washington as often as possible. I love the beauty of that area. Seeing the huge fir trees, Puget Sound, and Mount Rainier all leave me breathless. I think Western Washington has to be one of the

most beautiful places in the world.

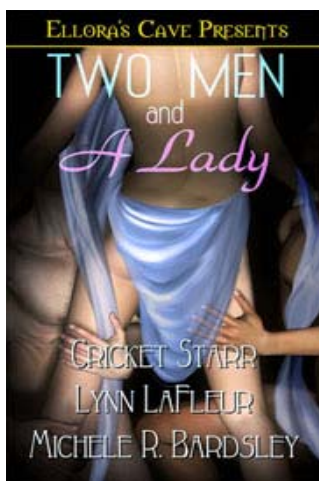
How can readers find out more?

From my website, of course!
www.LynnLaFleur.com has all kinds of info and tidbits about me and my books. Plus I release a monthly newsletter that features book excerpts, photographs, interviews from other authors, recipes, and all kinds of fun stuff. Sign up by sending an email to lynn@lynnlafleur.com with Newsletter in the subject line, and your name and email address in the body.





Excerpt from
And Best Friend Makes Three
By Sirens of Sensual Romances Featured Author
Lynn LaFleur



AND BEST FRIEND MAKES THREE
From the book *Two Men and a Lady*
By Lynn LaFleur

www.lynnlafleur.com

Publisher: Ellora's Cave

<http://www.jasminejade.com/pm-6378-101-two-men-and-a-lady.aspx?skinid=11>

ISBN: 9781419900327 (ebook)

ISBN: 9781419952647 (print)

Genre: Moderne/Anthology

Book Length: Super Plus Noyel

A teasing remark from his best friend reminds Eric McFarland of his college days, when sex was wild and plentiful. Now happily engaged to Brenna West, Eric has no desire to be with any other woman. When that best friend, Keith Dillard, pays a visit, Eric decides to turn Keith's teasing remark into reality.

Brenna loves Eric with all her heart and wants no other man. Yet when Eric says he and Keith want to give her one night of incredible passion and pleasure, she can't possibly turn down their generous offer.

[Excerpt from *And Best Friend Makes Three*](#)

"So, where should I start, Brenna?" Keith touched her right nipple, leaving a dime-sized spot of mousse. "Here?" He dipped his finger again and left another spot of mousse between her breasts. "Or here?" One more dip, one more spot close to her navel. "Or maybe here?"

By the time he'd placed the fourth spot of mousse, Brenna was writhing on the bed.

Eric lay next to her. He swiped his tongue across her nipple and removed the mousse. The spot between her breasts came off next. As he licked off the spot near her navel, Keith placed another one at the top of her thigh. Over and over, he placed dots of mousse on Brenna's skin. Each spot of mousse Keith placed, Eric slowly removed with his tongue.

Foreplay was one thing, but this was pure torture.

Keith held the bowl out to Eric. "My turn."

"Once more for me first." With one finger, Eric spread mousse over Brenna's lips. He kissed her, his tongue swiping the chocolate from her lips before dipping deep inside her mouth.

Brenna melted. She did so love the way Eric kissed. His kisses made her feel cherished and loved and beautiful.

And so hot.

Eric sat up and took the bowl from Keith. "Now it's your turn."



Enticing Excerpts

AND BEST FRIEND MAKES THREE

By Lynn LaFleur

Continued from Page 8

Closing her eyes, Brenna concentrated on the subtle touch of Eric's finger as he painted her with mousse. Each gentle brush sent an arrow of sensation to between her legs. Several moments passed before she felt Keith's tongue following Eric's path. Brenna bit her bottom lip to keep from crying out. They'd touched her on practically every inch of her torso, except for where she needed to be touched the most.

Brenna opened her eyes again when she felt Eric's fingers glide through her pubic hair. She spread her legs wider and lifted her hips.

Eric collected more mousse and spread it over her clitoris and feminine lips. Keith followed with his tongue, lapping up the sweet chocolate along with her juices. He darted his tongue inside her, then tickled her clitoris. He paused only long enough for Eric to spread more chocolate before starting all over again.

The orgasm started at the base of her spine and quickly flowed through her entire body. Brenna couldn't hold back her cry as pleasure gripped her. She closed her eyes, bit her bottom lip, and rode out the wave.

The sight of two very aroused men greeted her when she managed to open her eyes again.

Eric sat on her left side, Keith on her right. They were both touching her softly, rubbing their hands up her thighs, over her stomach, across her breasts. Instead of arousing her again, their touch soothed her, brought her back down from the heavens.

"You okay?" Eric asked gently.

Brenna nodded.

"You aren't ready to quit, are you?"

She gazed from one erection to the other. "It's obvious you two aren't."

"So that means we get to play awhile longer." He picked up the bowl of mousse from the bed. "Your turn."

Oh, my. Where do I begin? She couldn't decide which man to start on first. The obvious solution was to take care of both at the same time.

"On your knees, guys."

Brenna sat on her heels and watched Eric and Keith scoot on their knees until they were a couple of feet apart. She shook her head. "Closer together, guys, and turn a little toward each other."

Once they'd moved the way she'd instructed, Brenna picked up the bowl of mousse. She set the bowl back on the bed between the two men as she thought about what she wanted to do. Scooping up a generous amount of mousse on her fingertips, she began to spread it over both their cocks and balls at the same time. A noticeable increase in their breathing urged Brenna to use even more of the creamy dessert on them. She dipped her fingers again and added additional mousse to their skin.

Chocolate covered erections. Yum.

Brenna smiled to herself, then leaned forward and gave a single lick to Eric's head. He inhaled sharply. She ran her tongue down to the base on one side, gathering up mousse along the way. She made the return journey up the other side.

When she reached the head again, she withdrew her mouth from Eric and shifted to Keith.

Eric inhaled even deeper when her tongue touched Keith's cock. Brenna shifted a bit so she could see Eric's eyes as she took Keith's head past her lips. He was staring intently at her mouth. Deciding to give him a little show, she drew back so just the end of her tongue touched Keith's cock. She circled the head slowly, then licked the slit. She repeated the action again and again, until Eric's chest rose and fell rapidly.

Brenna drew back and examined what she'd done. They definitely needed more chocolate. She spread additional mousse on their cocks and started all over again with Eric. She concentrated on his head, knowing that's where he was the most sensitive.

When he began to pump his hips, she released him. "Uh-uh. You have to stay still."

The expression in his eyes was a combination of lust and warning. "You're playing with fire, Brenna."

"I like playing with fire."

She turned back to Keith. She licked all the mousse from his head before slowly sliding her tongue down the underside to his balls. After giving them her thorough attention, she dragged her tongue back to the head.



Enticing Excerpts

Excerpt from
ALPHA 5: HEAL

By Treva Harte

<http://www.trevaharte.com/>

Publisher: Loose ID

www.loose-id.com

Excerpt from ALPHA 5: Heal



Ruth rubbed her eyes with the heel of each hand. Outside the sounds of the thunderstorm mingled with the hard drenching rain. But it wasn't the storm making her jittery.

The hollow feeling inside came from the adrenaline overload she'd had earlier. The other emotions came from Arlin. She could feel Arlin's

presence behind her although they hadn't spoken for almost an hour. *Feel his presence* was the nice way of phrasing it. She could hear every breath he took, practically graph his body temperature whenever he got close; she knew when he was going to turn toward her and when he would back away. Like now. As he moved away from her, her chest tightened with the loss.

They'd shared coffee for half an hour once before today and she'd imagined they might share more. That was all there was between them. Why was she reacting like this?

"We should have left long ago." Arlin was back to prowling the room.

"It's pouring outside. We wouldn't get far. The streets are flooding."

"I know." He sounded like he was contemplating swimming away.

"You're making me nervous."

"I've been doing that all night. I'm also making you upset." Arlin didn't sound overly concerned but she caught the quick glance he gave her. "Why?"

She wanted to howl with frustration. To prowl the way he was. She wouldn't do that. She wasn't going to slip back into being emotional again. "You've given me less than eight hours to take a trip to God-knows-where and for God-knows-how-long. Then you hover over me. Why shouldn't I be upset?" Ruth caught herself before she let herself go. "I'm sorry. It's not you, really. It's the whole situation. I hate being surprised."

"You don't like being the one not in control either. I think that's part of the real problem." Arlin touched her shoulder, and she fought a shiver. "But you're letting me be in charge. I appreciate that."

"I —" She stared over at him, a crack of lightning muffling any words she could say. She didn't know what she'd intended to say. God, she was beyond hot and bothered by him. It was ridiculous.

And when he began to knead her tense shoulders, she wanted to whimper. There was nothing particularly sensual about his touch but it had been a long time since she'd allowed anyone close enough to touch her beyond the most common ways. She hadn't realized how much she'd missed.

His hands were both strong and gentle. They knew where sore points needed to be soothed. Except she wasn't being soothed.

He was so young. Ridiculously young and beautiful with a lean, hard body and a not-quite-girlish face. Why was she trusting herself to someone who had nothing more than a cocky swagger and an intense stare?

She braced herself to remind him he was only temporarily in charge. Then he touched her mouth with one finger, the way he had outside the restaurant, and she saw a flash of teeth as he smiled at her. He gave her a glimpse of what he really was: a predator near prey. Suddenly he didn't look too young.

He was so close. So intent. Her stomach clenched in fear and anticipation.

"Relax. I'm a master at this, Ruth." He covered her mouth with his, and when she let out a small gasp, he pushed his tongue inside her mouth.

The electrical power flickered and then surged back to life. Or was it that she was seeing lights dance before her eyes as he pushed the kiss to be deeper, hotter, more sexually charged?



Enticing Excerpts

ALPHA 5: Heal By Treva Harte

Continued from Page 10

She could feel herself sinking into something blazing, something terrifying and amazing all in one. Not terrifying the way she'd expected after avoiding sex for so long. Terrifying in an exciting way. Maybe not terrifying at all.

Visit Treva Harte at:
<http://www.trevaharte.com/>

AND BEST FRIEND MAKES THREE

By Lynn LaFleur

Continued from Page 9

"God, that's good," Keith moaned.

"It looks good too," Eric rasped.

With her mouth still on Keith, Brenna looked at Eric. Despite a generous amount of mousse still on his cock, Eric wrapped his right hand around it and started stroking it.

That's when Brenna knew she had him.

Visit Lynn LaFleur at:
<http://www.lynnlafleur.com/>





Enticing Excerpts

Excerpt from

PHANTOM AFFAIR

By Katherine Kingston

Part of the fund-raiser series of Quickies in memory of Lara PUNCHES

<http://www.katherinekingston.com/>

Publisher: **Ellora's Cave Publishing**

Release Date: T.B.A.

Robert is the best lover Kelly Scranton has ever had – handsome, thoughtful, engaging and a thrilling sexual dominant. Too bad he's a ghost who can't actually touch her. When Robert suggests a risky sexual adventure that could offer him a second chance at corporeal life, Kelly agrees to it. He's open about the dangers of the process, but success carried its own peril. The two of them will have to find out if reality can match their wild fantasies and whether they're really the right people for each other.

Excerpt from *Phantom Affair*

Chapter One

One of the few drawbacks to having a ghost for a lover was the lack of a martini waiting for her when she got home after a rough trip into the city. Oh, and the back rubs lacked a certain heft. Still, Robert managed to make her feel amazingly wonderful for someone whose spirit was willing but the flesh nonexistent.

Kelly Scranton could fix the martini herself. And unlike most of the men she'd dated, Robert was always willing to listen to her gripes, and he generally commiserated. In fact he seemed to crave her tales of woe from the trenches of the architectural world, or any other world. Being limited to the house made him hungry for any and all information from outside, which was why she generally left either the television or a radio going even when she wasn't there.

Her nineteenth-century mansion on the Virginia side of the Chesapeake Bay coast was almost two hours' drive from D.C., so Kelly generally spent a couple of days in town at a time, meeting with clients and other business contacts before returning home where she could do much of the drawing in peace and conduct the rest of her business via phone.

That particular Thursday she'd been gone for three days, working on a large collaborative project. By the time she got back at eight in the evening, she was beat. She'd had dinner before she left the city but she headed for the kitchen right after dumping her briefcase and stepping out of her pumps. That martini was calling her name.

Robert was too, materializing beside her while she got out the bottles and filled the shaker with ice. It no longer startled her. His form was never fully solid, which made it hard to get a perfect idea what he looked like. She could tell he had a lean, handsome face with strong jaw and cheekbones and sensual lips, but it was especially hard to see his eye and hair color. Both seemed to be light. Otherwise, he'd been a tall man in life, but thin. He looked to be in his mid-twenties, which made sense since he thought he'd been about twenty-five when he died. He didn't like to talk about it, but he had one time admitted that he'd been hanged in 1706. He wouldn't discuss the reason. Nothing she'd learned of him in the three years since she'd bought the house – and his company along with it – suggested he was a bad or violent man, so his fate mystified her.

He must have some way to change his clothes, or maybe just his appearance, since his dress didn't reflect a man who'd lived in the late seventeenth and early eighteenth centuries. He usually appeared to be wearing a polo shirt and slacks.

"Rough trip?" he asked, staring at her as she measured out the vermouth. "Took longer than usual and you look beat."

"Busy. Lots of negotiations, a zillion details to hammer out. And I had to wear heels for three solid days."



Enticing Excerpts

PHANTOM AFFAIR By Katherine Kingston

Continued from Page 12

Kelly finished putting together the double martini and took it to the living room. She settled into the reclining end of the leather sofa with a sigh of relief, letting the quiet, homey atmosphere she'd created sink into her tired bones. A puff of warm air surrounded each of her feet after she raised the footrest. The air began to move around, pressing against her flesh.

She had no idea how he did that. Another of the drawbacks of a ghostly lover was his inability to touch her, but Robert had figured out how to use puffs of compressed air to substitute for it. He admitted it had taken him years of practice to learn and master the technique. Kelly refused to ask how many women had gotten similar attentions from him. He admitted there'd been a couple, though he claimed he first developed the method to use for turning the pages of books.

"Tell me what's happened the last few days," Robert said, his half-visible form kneeling beside the chair. It appeared his hands were around her feet, though he couldn't truly touch her. Still, the air shifted around her toes, stroking them gently but firmly.

"Damn, that feels good." Kelly settled deeper into the chair. The air pressed and rubbed in a way that air shouldn't be able to do, but she wasn't arguing. "This project is turning out to be a bear," she told him. He kept "rubbing" her feet while she poured out all that had happened in the past couple of days, venting all the aggravations and irritations. Getting it out always made her feel lighter.

Because she had a lot to get off her chest, it took a while to notice something different. "You're very quiet," she said to Robert. Normally, he responded enthusiastically to her tales, asking thoughtful questions, demanding details and reassuring her where he felt it was needed. "Is something wrong?"

"No, not wrong. I have something to discuss with you but not right now. A little later."

She stared at him for a moment but could read little in the shadowy face. He never had worn his emotions openly. "All right."

"We have other things to do first."

The stroking moved up from her feet, along her calves and onto her thighs, pushing below her skirt. It didn't feel exactly like a human touch but it was close enough for each brush of air on sensitive skin to send those prickly tingles running along her nerves and rousing desire for more. She imagined Robert's fingers doing that march along her skin and got even hotter.

"Take off your blouse and the bra for me," he said. He turned one part of his limitation into a virtue, by ordering her to do the things he couldn't. She'd read about it, but until now she'd never understood on a personal level how sexy it would be to take off her clothes at the command of a dominant man. Even if said dominant wasn't entirely solid.

~*~

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Enticing Excerpts

Excerpt from
TURNING POINT
By Lynn LaFleur and Randi
Monroe

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<http://www.thetarotcafe.com>

Publisher: Ellora's Cave

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Genre: Moderne/Contemporary



At eighteen, Rico Zanini, a decent kid from the projects, was wrongly accused of rape and attempted murder.

Mary Beth Hunter, a pretty blue-eyed redhead fresh out of high school, was the youngest juror selected to serve on the panel that judged him.

They forged an unspoken bond during his two-week trial. Rico believed Mary Beth knew he was innocent, and was stunned when the jury returned a unanimous verdict of guilty. In that moment, Rico vowed she would pay for ruining his life.

Ten years later Rico is exonerated through the efforts of The Innocence Project. Old beyond his years and driven by revenge, he begins his hunt for Mary Beth. It takes him to an alpine

village in the Sierra Nevada Mountains of Northern California, and The Tarot Cafe, a local eatery where Tarot readings are served up alongside taste-pleasing entrees and desserts.

Excerpt from *Turning Point*

Ten years. He had waited ten years for the chance to get his revenge on Mary Beth Hunter. That chance was now so close, he could taste its sweetness.

He unscrewed the top of the bottle, and chugged half in one swallow. For the last four hours, whenever he remembered the sight of those glorious, creamy white breasts nestled inside that purple-colored lace, he'd been unable to catch his breath. Worse, the memory sent shock waves below his belt. He knew he couldn't walk around the café with his cock as hard as a cut of oak. He tried everything to crush the memory, but he couldn't.

Mary Beth Hunter had stood out among the jurors. She looked young for her age, and way younger than the others on the panel. Her bright red hair was pretty darned hard to miss, too, even though she kept it tied back. By the end of the day, hanks had usually come loose from the clips that held them in place. Even then he fought to concentrate on the questions the D.A. asked witnesses rather than fantasize what it would be like to loosen those clips, to see a mass of auburn hair spread across one of the bright white pillowcases his mother insisted hang in the sun to dry.

Picturing her naked came way too easy. Bigger tits would be nice, but tits of any shape and size suited him just fine. He always fantasized that her pussy hair would be bright red too. Or maybe she'd even shave it...maybe he'd help her do it.

Rico tossed back the rest of the beer, pulled off his jacket and threw it on the other stool beside him. He looked down in disgust. He was hard again. This time he'd do something about it. Not what he wanted, but something that would relieve the tightness in his gut and the tension that had been building since this morning.



Enticing Excerpts

TURNING POINT

By Lynn LaFleur and Randi Monroe

Continued from Page 14

He shucked his clothes and dropped them on the bathroom floor. Once naked, he stepped beneath the shower. The small area soon filled with steam from the hot water. He grabbed the washcloth and bar of soap and worked up a thick lather.

Mary Beth filled his mind again as he spread the lather over his flesh. He couldn't shake her from his thoughts, nor the plans he made. Soon, very soon, she'd share the pain and humiliation he lived with for ten years. Know what it's like to be wrongly accused and punished, to see "you're guilty" in the expression on everyone's face. To walk through life branded by it.

This time, though, revenge wasn't on his mind. Instead, he pictured her as he'd seen her this afternoon at the café. She'd been pretty when on his jury. Now she was striking. That curly red hair and ivory complexion, those big blue eyes...the combination was stunning. He couldn't believe what he saw when she'd opened her parka – nothing but her bra and her tits. Lacy, cut low, her breasts ready to tumble out and into his hand. Or his mouth. His cock responded immediately, growing hard in moments and ready to take her.

He'd had women since he got out of prison – one-night stands that did nothing for him except give him a few minutes of pleasure. Once he left them, he couldn't remember their names or faces.

He knew he'd never forget Mary Beth.

Rico slid his soapy hand down his stomach to his cock. It grew thicker and harder in his palm as he imagined pushing her up against a wall. He'd twist one hand into that curly red hair while he dove beneath her bra to discover the exact fullness of her breasts. Her nipples would feel like diamonds beneath his thumb. He'd caress one, then the other, while he ravished her mouth with a kiss she'd hungrily return.

This wouldn't be lovemaking. Rico had never learned how to make love to a woman. This would be sex – hard and fast and dirty. His strokes quickened at the thought of dropping to his knees before her. He'd tug her jeans and panties down her legs until they pooled at her feet. By then she would be so hot, she'd beg him to take her.

Not yet. Not until he tasted her.

He'd part her feminine lips with his thumbs and drive his tongue inside her. He'd gone without the taste of pussy for his ten years in prison. He'd savor every second of licking hers, sucking her clit. He'd bring her to the brink of orgasm with his tongue, then bury his rod inside her creamy channel. She'd come once, twice, squeezing his hard flesh with each orgasm until he wouldn't be able to hold back any longer.

"Fuck!"

Rico trembled when the orgasm grabbed his balls. He jerked his cock as cum shot across the shower stall and disappeared down the drain.

Fighting for breath, he leaned on the wall and let the water beat against his skin. It was all part of his plan. One day Mary Beth Hunter would come to him, and when she did, Ms. Lawyer would find out what it was like to be tried, convicted and fucked over by an innocent man.

~*~

Visit Lynn LaFleur at:
www.lynnlafleur.com

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For a sneak preview of upcoming stories, and recipes that will arouse your senses and tantalize your taste buds, visit **The Tarot Café** at
www.thetarotcafe.com.



Enticing Excerpts

Excerpt from

MYTHS AND LEGENDS: JAGUAR

By Judy Mays

www.judymays.com

Publisher: Changeling Press

[http://www.changelingpress.com/
product.php?&upt=book&ubid=27](http://www.changelingpress.com/product.php?&upt=book&ubid=27)



Myths....
Legends....
What is true? What isn't?

According to legend, if one's need is great enough, a jaguar will come, a jaguar who can change into a man.

Spread-eagled and naked on a sacrificial altar,

Sanika's need is great — and it is answered...by Balam, the huge, black jaguar that rescues her and carries her back to his lair where he nurses her back to health — and love.

In the hot, bubbling pools and deep darkness of Balam's volcanic cave, Sanika discovers the joys of physical intimacy with a sleek, lithe being who is far more than human. From the first, gentle rasp of his rough tongue against her sensitive skin, she is lost in a sultry, sensual dance of desire.

For Balam, their union is far more profound. This beautiful, sexy woman accepts him for what he is — half man, half beast. All he has to do is convince her to stay.

Excerpt from *Myths and Legends: Jaguar*

The roar of a hunting jaguar woke Balam from his light doze. Lifting his head, he sniffed the wind. The big cat was heading away from the village. Good. He didn't want to confuse the inhabitants with two jaguars.

Controlling his own urge to roar — to do so would only bring the hunting jaguar to see who was invading his territory — Balam turned his head toward the setting sun. Time to go.

Rising, he stretched, extending each limb, stretching each toe, unsheathing each long, sharp claw. He yawned, then licked his jowls, sweeping his tongue over each curved canine. Looking down, he surveyed the ground beneath him. The branch where he rested was twelve feet high — not much of a leap.

After one last stretch, he rolled off the tree limb and landed lightly in the underbrush. A peccary mother squealed with fear and hustled her brood away.

Balam ignored her. He had other prey to hunt. Tail lashing, he trotted toward the village. The priest's sacrifice would not have the outcome he planned.

As the sun set, a woman's angry scream reverberated through the trees.

* * *

"Release me, you hairy sons of Takom bloodfish!" Scraping her naked ass against the rough stone of the altar, Sanika squirmed away from the men trying to capture her legs. She jerked against the coarse, braided rope that bound her wrists above her head. Sweat caused by the heat from the torches and heavy humidity in the air beaded on her forehead and between her naked breasts.

The odor of pungent incense hovered over the flat top of the hill.

"Fucking bitch. You will not ruin my sacrifice," the priest growled through gritted teeth. Then, to the larger of his assistants, "Lie on her if you must. Keep her still!"

The muscular body of the older acolyte fell across her waist, and the acrid stench of unwashed man mixed with the scent of the incense.

Enticing Excerpts

MYTHS AND LEGENDS: JAGUAR

By Judy Mays

Continued from Page 16

Cruel fingers pinched the tender skin on the inside of her thigh. "Where's the girl?"

Gagging, Sanika spat, "You'll never get your filthy hands on her. She will not be subjected to your bloodthirsty perversions. I'll never tell you where she is."

A faint roar echoed from beneath the trees. Somewhere, a jaguar hunted.

His glance toward the darkening jungle earned the youngest acolyte a blow from her heel on the fleshy part of his shoulder. Grimacing, he rubbed it and said, "She speaks the truth, Dlot. We can't get the girl prepared in time now. What will we do? The gods demand a sacrifice."

A fat hand slapped Sanika's thigh against rough stone. "Goddess whore. You'll take the place of the girl you released."

Sanika kicked at him, momentarily freeing her foot. "I'm a consecrated priestess. The people won't allow it."

Sneering, Dlot pinched her again. "Do you think they'll care? The rains haven't come. Their crops are more important to them than you are. Besides, what more fitting sacrifice is there than a priestess?"

A loud oof burst from Dlot's mouth when her foot connected with his soft belly. The fat priest released her and doubled over. "Bitch. Guaar! Ruderr! Tie the fucking slut down."

Monotone chanting wafted up the cone-shaped hill from the crowd surrounding its base. Deep, rhythmic beating from the drums joined in.

The chanting grew louder as Sanika jerked her hands against her bonds. If she could roll off the side of the altar, maybe she could get free. Sticky moisture trickled down her arms.

Blood.

Vicious fingers stabbed between her legs and buried themselves inside of her. Shocked, she froze.

"Tie her down now!" Dlot commanded as he twisted his fingers.

The jaguar's roar became an angry scream.

Visit Judy Mays at
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Aphrodisiacs - fact or fiction? - Part II

Continued from Page 4

Basil (sweet basil)

Is said to stimulate the sex drive and boost fertility. It is also said to produce a general sense of well being for body and mind.

Chocolate

The Aztecs referred to chocolate nourishment of the Gods. Chocolate contains chemicals thought to effect neurotransmitters in the brain and a related substance to caffeine called theobromine. Chocolate contains more antioxidant (cancer preventing enzymes) than does red wine. The secret for passion is to combine the two. Try a glass of Cabernet with a bit of dark chocolate for a sensuous treat.

Fennel

In the 1930s, fennel was found to be a source of natural plant estrogens. Use of fennel as an aphrodisiac dates back to the Egyptian times where it was used as libido enhancement. No chance of getting lucky tonight? Fennel is also known for its ability to calm digestive stress.

Nutmeg

Nutmeg was highly prized by Chinese women as an aphrodisiac. In quantity nutmeg can produce a hallucinogenic effect. A light sprinkling of the spice in a warm pumpkin soup can help spice up your evening.

Oysters

What list of sensual foods would be complete without oysters? They were documented as an aphrodisiac food by the Romans in the second century A.D as mentioned in a satire by Juvenal. He described the wanton ways of women after ingesting wine and eating giant oysters. An additional hypothesis is that the oyster resembles the female genitals. In reality oysters are very nutritious and high in protein.

Once again our thanks to *Cambridge World History of Food*, and *gourmetsleuth.com*. Check back next month for Part III.



Sirens of Sensual Romances Present
Decadent Delights
By Alice Gaines



Strawberry desserts

June is a great month for strawberries. If you want really good ones, search out local growers or farmer's markets if at all possible. The strawberries should fill the air with their aroma.

Drunken strawberry crepes

For the crepes:

2 large eggs	1 cup flour
1 cup whole milk	1/2 tsp salt
6 Tbs water	3 Tbs melted butter

Mix all ingredients in a blender or food processor or whisk. You can use the batter now or store in the refrigerator.

Bear in mind, the first (and maybe the second) crepe won't be good. You can make crepes well in advance. Store, wrapped in plastic wrap, in the refrigerator.

If using a non-stick pan, put it over medium heat and add a tsp of butter. (If using an old fashioned pan, allow it to heat for a few seconds before adding butter.) Heat until butter is almost browned.

For the sauce:

2 Tbs butter
2 cups macerated strawberries
1/4 orange liqueur

Melt butter in a frying pan. Add berries and cook until somewhat softened. Mash a bit with a spoon. Add liqueur and cook until alcohol has burned off. Unfurl a crepe in the pan. Cover with sauce. With two wooden spoons, fold into a triangle or roll into a tube and push it to the side of the pan. Continue until you have 2 - 3 crepes per person. Serve hot with whipped cream.

Pour approximately 1/4 cup of batter into the pan. Immediately tip the pan to coat the entire bottom. When crepe is cooked and light brown on the bottom, flip and cook for a few more seconds. The second side will not be as brown as the first.

Once you've made the first crepe, you shouldn't need to add more butter to the pan. Just pour in batter, tip to form crepe, and cook.





Decadent Delights

Continued from Page 18

Easy, elegant strawberries and cream in a wine glass

Pepperidge Farms Bordeaux cookies (or other butter cookies of your choice)
Macerated strawberries (see below)
Whipped cream (see below)
Orange liqueur, such as Cointreau or Triple Sec (optional)

For this dessert, it's best to have stemmed wine glasses with large-ish bowls. Any other glass bowls are nice, too.

Crumble two cookies into the bottom of the glass.
Top with macerated berries and a layer of cream.
Add another cookie, more berries, and more cream.
Repeat until the bowl is full, ending with berries.
Drizzle a small amount of liqueur over the whole thing. Add more whipped cream and put a few berry slices or another crumbled cookie on top.
Allow to sit for 10 minutes until cookies have softened a bit.



Macerated strawberries

2 baskets or 24 ounces strawberries
3 - 4 Tbs sugar

Hull and slice strawberries. Add sugar and mix.
For nice ripe berries use less sugar than if the berries aren't ripe. Allow to sit refrigerated overnight.

Whipped cream

1 cup heavy cream
¼ cup sugar
1 tsp vanilla

Whip all ingredients with mixer, egg beater, or whisk until it holds soft peaks.

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We hope you enjoyed this issue of the *Sirens of Sensual Romances Newsletter*!
Our next issue will go out in mid-July 2009.