

The Sirens of Sensual Romances

September 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!

It's September! There's a hint of fall in the air carried on refreshing cool breezes that mark the end of the day. The perfect time to slip into something smooth and soft while you cuddle with your honey and slide into the sensual worlds created by the Sirens of Sensual Romances.

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 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 and Releases



Alice Gaines

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

Droit de Seigneur, my very first Medieval story is up at www.eredstage.com.

After the atrocities of the Crusades, Guy of Bournwood has returned home to nurse his wounds. Only the pure

young woman he hears singing in the village brings him any joy. When he learns Claire is to be married, he faces the unthinkable – that another man will take her innocence. His only choice is to take her virginity himself.

I loved writing this story and fell head-over-heels for Guy. I hope you will, too.

For more information, visit:
<http://home.pacbell.net/halice/>

Katherine Kingston

<http://www.katherinekingston.com>

Four of Katherine's novellas that were previously available only in anthologies are being released electronically as individual ebooks. The first of them, *Walpurgis Night* from the EQUINOX anthology, will release on October 5. *The Last Candle* from the HOLIDAY HEAT anthology will release on December 2. Later, both *Checkmate* from the PLEASURE RAIDERS anthology and *The Princess Brat* from the CROWN JEWELS anthology will also release as single title novellas.

Walpurgis Night: In 10th-century England, Norse invaders have begun to settle down and intermingle with the Anglo-Saxon residents. On Walpurgis Night it's expected that all adults will do their part to ensure the fertility of the land by indulging in sexual activity. Healer Fianna has been warned she must choose a partner for the night, but she doesn't like any of the candidates available in her town.

When forced to make a decision, she selects Henrik, a visiting Norseman who's come to watch the festivities.

They have a sizzling night together, but then he departs. Later, when Henrik's brother is wounded, he forces her to come and treat him. Fianna's not sure she can save the gravely injured man, but agrees to try. The situation forces her into close proximity with Henrik, and neither can resist the sexual attraction and growing love between them. But Henrik has long planned to leave the area as soon as his brother is healed and able to take over Henrik's responsibilities.

Update: Katherine's novella, *Lifeline*, will release December 12 from Whispers Publishing, <http://www.whispershome.com> rather than in October as previously announced.

~*~

Lynn LaFleur

<http://www.lynnlafleur.com>

Business and Pleasure, the first book of Lynn LaFleur's new Lavender Lace series, will be available September 18th from Ellora's Cave.



Marci Bayne, president of a successful media company, refuses to get involved with an employee. She doesn't consider it professional, especially after an affair with one ended badly. Enter her new vice president, hunky Keefe Donegan with his black hair and blue eyes, and she's a goner. Keefe is delighted to find the passionate woman beneath the business suits, but he wants more than sex. He has to convince Marci that business and pleasure are the perfect combination.



Sirens of Sensual Romances *News and Releases*

Judy Mays

<http://www.judymays.com>

Now available from Changeling ePress - *Myths and Legends Collection* by Judy Mays.

[Buy Link](#)

Myths....

Legends....

What is true? What isn't?

Deep in the Central American jungles beings roamed freely - half human, half cat. For three such cats, a jaguar, a puma, and an ocelot, life is easy and uncomplicated - until humans cross their paths - specific humans, humans who will need their help, their protection, their love.

Balam, Karak, and Raina must choose between the uncomplicated lives denizens of the jungle lead or live with humans with all their complications — and love.

Sanika, Mireya, and Hans must also make choices, choices far harder and more uncertain. Can each of them find it in himself or herself to love a being that is more than human, that is half animal?

Myths....

Legends....

What is love? What isn't?

~*~

Now available from **Ellora's Cave** -

Rednecks N' Roses by Judy Mays -

[Buy Link](#)

Amber is ready to bite nails. First, she's downsized from her job. Then, the aunt she's taken care of for years dies and leaves everything except an old house in the middle of nowhere Pennsylvania to her cousin. Okay, here's her chance to write the novel she always wanted to. She packs up everything, including her cross-eyed black cat Midnight, and heads for the farm her aunt bequeathed her, where she finds a man in her bathtub — a dead man.

Only he's not dead, well sort of not dead. Could things get any worse - or could they be getting better? The not-so-dead man is a vampire. Hot damn! What more could a romance writer ask for but her very own vampire hero?

But, Rusty Nipple won't cooperate. He won't stop sleeping in the bathtub, he won't shave off his beard, he won't stop drinking beer, and he won't bite men. He won't even change his name! Who ever heard of a vampire named Rusty Nipple — a name that sounds like a really bad mixed drink? How is she supposed to write about a suave, sexy, debonair vampire if Rusty won't cooperate?

Determined to make Rusty into the kind of vampire everyone wants to read about, Amber rolls up her sleeves and gets to work.

However, Rusty sees Amber as a work in progress, too. What better way to learn all this new vampire stuff than on his very own live-in romance author.



Sirens of Sensual Romances Appearances and Book Signings

Sirens of Sensual Romances Appearance and Signings at Ellora's Cave's 2009 RomantiCon

Come meet Sirens of Sensual Romances **Judy Mays**, **Lynn LaFleur**, **Randi Monroe** and **Ruby Storm**, and many of your other favorite authors and cover models at **Ellora's Cave RomantiCon**, their first ever convention, October 9-11, 2009 at the Quality Inn & Suites, 4742 Brecksville Rd., Richfield, OH!

On Sunday, at the **RomantiCon's** book signing, **Judy** will sign copies of her wolfie, *A Touch of Heat*, her alien romance *Celestial Passions: Briana*, and her brand new paperback release *Rednecks N' Romance* which will contain both *Rednecks n' Roses* and *Rednecks n' Rock Candy*.

Randi and **Lynn** will be signing *Turning Point*, their first novel as writing partners, and the second in *The Tarot Café* series.

Lynn will also be signing copies of the three books in her *Coopers' Companions* series: *Almost Perfection*, *Michelle's Men*, and *Rent-a-Stud*.

Ruby will be signing *Mr. Fullservice* and *Keeper of the Spirit*. *His Toys* will also be available.

Please feel free to bring copies of these books or any by these Sirens of Sensual Romances that you've already purchased. Judy, Lynn, Randi and Ruby will be happy to sign them.

For information regarding the first **RomantiCon**, please visit www.jasminejade.com/romanticon

~*~

Treva Harte Interview

Check out **Treva Harte's** interview on *Reviews* by JesseWave, otherwise known as where an author who mostly writes het or ménage is interviewed on a m/m review site.

<http://www.reviewsbyjessewave.com/?p=4573>.

Sirens of Sensual Romances Featured Author Contests and Winner

August Contest Winner

The winner of the August Sirens of Sensual Romances contest prize is ...

Yahoo ID: Hahiestand

Congratulations! Please contact our prize donor, **Katherine Kingston**, who will give Hahiestand a trade paperback copy of *SilverQuest*, along with a few other surprise goodies.

September Contest

Ruby Storm will provide a signed hard copy of *Keeper of the Spirit* published by Cerridwen Press.

Good luck to all subscribers!

♥ **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).



Sirens of Sensual Romances

Featured Author

Ruby Storm

Picture Ruby with her hair on fire! Yup, that's her every morning when she bounds out of bed and heads for her home office. Ruby thanks her lucky stars that she's a full-time writer and a part-time matchstick. Although there is a hint of a bulldog somewhere in there, too. Once she sticks her teeth into something, there's no turning back until it works. Her husband says she reminds him of that little mouse who stares up into the sky at a swooping eagle (this would be the mouse with his middle finger up) daring that darn bird, and just about anyone else, to screw up her day when she's got writing on the brain.

Ruby loves to write, plain and simple. So much so that she took a leap of faith in herself and quit her "professional" job, stuck her butt in front of a computer, and finally discovered what brings her true happiness in the wilds of Minnesota.



Some might think that the life of a writer is glamorous and enviable. This is what Ruby has to say about that: "Glamorous? Think of me in sweats and an old t-shirt just beneath that flaming head of mine, typing with one hand and beating out the fire with the other. Envidable? Most times my "new" job consists of long hours of dedication and damn hard work, cramping leg muscles from sitting too long, and a backside that for some reason is widening by the week. But I wouldn't change my life for the world."

Most people who fantasize about strange people and occurrences are sitting on the sixth floor of some psychiatric hospital. Not Ruby – she gets paid for it!

I think everyone likes to know something more about an author they enjoy reading. Ruby Storm is happy to let you know more!

What is your favorite part about fall?

RS: Being from Minnesota, one can already smell fall in the air. Our trees are just beginning to turn all the many different hues that come with the season. I love this time of the year because temps are cool and I know within a few short weeks we're in for an explosion of colors!

What made you happiest about your latest or upcoming book?

RS: I loved writing about Maisy, my older woman in Mr. Fullservice, who finds love with a younger man. It was so fun to reinvent her.

What frustrated you about your latest or upcoming book?

RS: Not finding enough time to whip that book out!

How did you become a sensual romance writer?

RS: On a dare. Who would have thought? LOL!

How can a reader contact you?

RS: ruby@rubystorm.net . I'd love to hear from you!





Sirens of Sensual Romances Reviews

ANOTHER NIGHT, ANOTHER DREAM

By Mechele Armstrong

www.mechelearmstrong.com

Publisher: Loose Id

Genre: Contemporary

www.loose-id.com

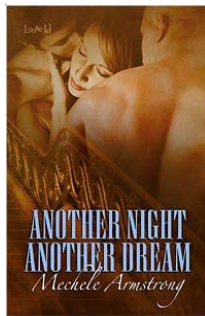
**4.5 Stars from Sensual
Ecataromance for *Another
Night, Another Dream!***

"Mechele Armstrong is a truly gifted author. Her characters always seem to come to life. The honesty and sensuality of the stories make them must read, must own. This is the kind of story that you want to read more of and see what else can happen. I cannot wait to read more by Mechele Armstrong and I am looking forward to whatever novel she has in store for us next." ~ *Reviewed by Kimberley Spinney*

[http://sensual.ecataromance.com/
index.php?p=2737](http://sensual.ecataromance.com/index.php?p=2737)

**4 stars from Just Erotic Romance Reviews for
*Another Night, Another Dream!***

"Ms. Armstrong has penned an inspiring story that allows the reader to live vicariously through realistic characters. Readers will enjoy being able to easily identify with Cassie, no matter what size they are. We have all experienced the snarky, stuck up twit at the office who makes us want to slap the teeth from her head. Not to mention fantasizing about the drool worthy stranger you meet but don't feel like you're in the same league. Although it is a situation that will most likely NEVER happen, I am impressed that Ms. Armstrong took the time to make sure that the main characters practiced safe sex." ~ *Reviewed by T.S. Peters*



ELFIN DELIGHTS

By Alice Gaines

www.authoralicegaines.com

Publisher: Changeling Press

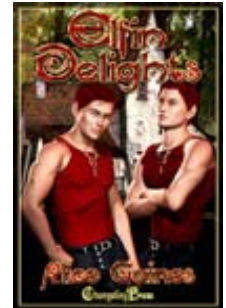
Genre: Contemporary, Paranormal

Length: Short Story (63 pp)

Other: M/F, M/F/M, Ménage, Spanking

Rating: 4.5 Cherries

"If you were given the opportunity to save a world, would you? That is the dilemma that Marla Roberts is faced with when she magically loses her way in the redwood forests of Northern California and comes face to face with six foot tall, hunky twin elves.



"I loved how the banfeiah and bandoch were woven into the story. I'm a sucker for unicorns and hearing the tale of it added to my belief that Marla was the one. I know that *Elfin Delights* was the one story I'm glad I didn't miss. I don't think you should either." ~ *Reviewed by Hibiscus*

[Whipped Cream Review for Elfin Delights](#)



Sirens of Sensual Romances Reviews

I HEART THAT CITY: SILENT PARTNER

By Treva Harte

www.trevaharte.com

Publisher: Loose Id

www.loose-id.com

Genre: Ménage

"When I picked up *I Heart That City: Silent Partner* I had no idea what a ride I was in for. But Treva Harte does it again, bringing to life characters and situations that would otherwise be unbelievable or tawdry and making them purely romantic." ~
Reviewed by Sabella



<http://www.joyfullyreviewed.com/reviews/May09/silentpartner.TH.html>

ALPHA: HEAL

By Treva Harte

www.trevaharte.com

Publisher: Loose Id

www.loose-id.com

Genre: Paranormal ménage



"If you like your weres and your sex rough, ready and intense, you'll love this tale. None of the weres in the *Alpha* series are big on romance, but when they claim their mates, there's no doubt there are feelings involved. Proving once again that what one person thinks is a bit too far out there is really just an awfully good time when it's

done with the right partner or partners. Treva Harte has penned a stimulating book that shouldn't be passed up. Get your copy of *Heal* today, and if you haven't read the rest of the series, grab them as well. After all, one can never have too many hot weres! :-)
~ *Reviewed by Lori Ann*

<http://www.rterotic.com/2009/20Reviews/8-8-09/20Issue/2033/heal/20-20208-9-09.htm>

ALMOST PERFECTION

By Lynn LaFleur

www.lynnlafleur.com

Publisher: Ellora's Cave

www.ellorascave.com

<http://www.jasminejade.com/pm-7050-101-almost-perfection.aspx?skinid=11>

Genre: Modern

Length: Novel

"5 hearts! *Almost Perfection* is a refreshing and sizzling-with-sensuality story that will take the readers' breath away with its wonderfully intense depth of emotion between the hero and heroine. The characters create a magical spark between them from the very first meeting. Ms. LaFleur has outdone herself with this wonderful story. Readers will be sorry to see this one end!" ~ *Reviewed by Shannon, The Romance Studio*





Sirens of Sensual Romances Reviews

THE AVALON PATROL: THE ROAD TO AVEA

By Lynn Lorenz

www.lynnlorenz.com

Genre: Paranormal/Fantasy Romance

Publisher: Amber Quill Press/Amber Allure

www.amberquillpress.com

5 Lips from [Two Lips Reviews...](#)

"Lynn Lorenz introduces us to a world of Majiks, shifters and many other paranormals... There's a lot of world building here. I for one loved how the characters were all believable, reminding me of cowboys with wands... Although this novel is a departure from Ms. Lorenz's norm, I urge her fans to read it."



BEST VACATION THAT NEVER WAS

By Lynn Lorenz

www.lynnlorenz.com

Publisher: Loose Id

www.loose-id.com

Length: Novel

Genre: Contemporary M/M

<http://ebookaddict2.blogspot.com/2009/09/best-vacation-that-never-was-by-lynn.html>



"This book is an adrenaline rush from beginning to end, and Lynn takes us along for the ride. This is a story that reminds us that everything happens for a reason, and that just maybe what you think is the worst thing that could happen to you really could be the best!" ~
Reviewed by Theresa

MERI: CELESTIAL PASSIONS

By Judy Mays

www.judymays.com

Category: Paranormal

Publisher: Ellora's Cave Publishing

www.ellorascave.com

Rating: 4

Reviewed by Megan

<http://www.erotic-escapades.com/Meri.html>

"Set in the irresistible universe of Ms. Mays' *Celestial Passions* series, Meri tells the story fans of the series have been waiting for. Meri is a strong independent woman whose ability to turn her families' manipulations to suit herself will make you laugh. Ademis is a strong, sexually aggressive male from a planet where that is the norm, his willingness to constrain his own needs to bring Meri pleasure show him for the deeply caring soul he is. The heat generated between Meri and Ademis is instant and all consuming. You literally feel the crowd melt away as they become consumed by a little world of their own. While Meri is part of the *Celestial Passions* series it is written as a prequel to the existing books and therefore can be read as a stand-alone. With such a fantastic universe to play in I can only hope that Ms. Mays returns to the *Celestial Passion* series in the future."





Enticing Excerpts

Excerpt from

DROIT DE SEIGNEUR

By Alice Gaines

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

Excerpt from *Droit De Seigneur*



He didn't undress but stretched out beside her with his head propped in his hand. In the flickering from the fire, his eyes shone almost golden. A trick of the light. No one had irises that color. They might have marked the path to hell or something more primitive.

She did her best to sink into the mattress as his gaze traveled over her. He took forever to study all of her,

but at last he stared into her face again. His free hand rose and covered one breast. The calluses on his palms and fingers rasped at the sensitive skin, but not painfully. The nipple hardened under the friction, and when he squeezed, a yip of surprise escaped her chest. Truly, she'd had no idea what to expect from a man's touch, but if she'd tried to guess, she never would have imagined the charge that arced from his fingers into her heart.

"Did I hurt you?" he whispered.

"No."

"Honesty."

"Honesty," she said. "I can't describe it."

"Try."

"It felt like a rush of excitement, like during a dance or when the first warm winds of spring bring a scent of green."

"You're a poet."

"I say strange things." Over the years, she'd taught herself to keep her odd ideas quiet so she didn't upset people. She'd dreamed so often of magic. Had she found some here in Guy's touch?

He trailed his fingers lower, along the furrow between her breasts and over her ribs. He watched his progress as he went, as if he could see the sparks his touch set off against her skin.

Somehow, her body knew his destination. That spot between her legs that throbbed sometimes after a dream was coming alive. How could he have seen into her to discover her secret? Had he bewitched her body to bend it to his will?

Now he covered her belly with his palm. His hand easily spanned her waist. Powerful, with long fingers. He'd as much as said he'd killed with that hand, but now it touched her gently. If he pulled it away, it would leave a perfect impression of his heat behind.

Her secret place responded with warmth of its own and, oddly, moisture collected there. Would that disgust him if he discovered it? She'd find out, as his fingers went closer and closer. She held her breath and waited.

After long moments, he touched her, cupping the mound between her thighs and pressing. What a sensation. True magic, not imaginary. Her heart pounded in her chest, and she let her legs fall apart to give him better access.

~ * ~

Visit Alice Gaines at:

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



Enticing Excerpts

Excerpt from

BUSINESS AND PLEASURE

By Lynn LaFleur

First book in the *Lavender Lace* series

www.lynnlafleur.com

Publisher: Ellora's Cave

<http://www.jasminejade.com/ps-7551-50-business-and-pleasure.aspx?skinid=11>

Genre: Moderne

Marci Bayne, president of a successful media company, refuses to get involved with an employee. She doesn't consider it professional, especially after an affair with one ended badly. Enter her new vice president, hunky Keefe Donegan with his black hair and blue eyes, and she's a goner.



Marci wears business suits to work every day, yet can't resist buying several pieces of lingerie when she visits Lavender Lace, a store run by Celtic goddess Ashlyn. Ashlyn convinces Marci to be brave and buy something new, something a man wouldn't be able to resist.

Keefe is delighted to discover the sexy underwear beneath the president's business suit. He's even more delighted to find the sensuous woman inside the president. Their lovemaking is hot and passionate, but he wants more than sex. He has to convince Marci that business and pleasure are the perfect combination.

Excerpt from *Business and Pleasure*

Keefe took off his jacket and draped it on the back of one of the chairs at Marci's conference table. The large windows drew his attention. He stepped behind her desk and looked out at the lights of Seattle.

"Great view."

"It's very soothing."

He turned his head and watched her peruse the books on her shelves. She'd removed her coat and laid it and her purse on the edge of her desk. Her blonde hair flowed down her back, almost to her waist. He could easily imagine fisting his hands in that long mane, bending her head back and nibbling on her neck. Then he'd make his way down her body until he swiped his tongue across her creamy pussy...

"Here it is." Marci pulled a hardback from the shelf and faced him. "I should never organize my stuff. I can never find anything when I put it where it's supposed to be."

Her eyes twinkled with laughter as she held the book out to him. Keefe laid his hands over hers. The humor vanished from her eyes. He heard that quick intake of breath again when he touched her.

"You feel it too, don't you?" he asked.

"Something is happening between us."

"No." Her hair shifted on her shoulders when she shook her head. "It can't."

"I don't know what happened between you and your former employee, but I'm not him." Keefe tightened his hands on hers. "I feel something when I touch you."

"I think we'd better go."

"I don't want to go. I don't think you do either."

Still looking into her eyes, he took the book from her and laid it on the desk. With one finger, he tilted up her chin. "Do you?"

Her lips parted. That was the answer he needed to his question. Keefe lowered his head until his lips touched hers.

Those soft lips fit against his perfectly. The kiss lasted mere moments, but long enough for him to know he wanted more.

Much more.

Keefe ended the kiss. Marci opened her eyes halfway and licked her lips. Striking blue irises seemed luminescent with desire. Her lips were still parted, her warm breath coasting across his lips each time she exhaled.



Enticing Excerpts

BUSINESS AND PLEASURE

By Lynn LaFleur

Continued from Page 10

He slipped his hand behind her neck and kissed her again. He didn't deepen the kiss. Not yet. Instead, he slowly slid his lips across hers, first one direction, then the other. He didn't touch any part of her body, other than her neck and mouth. If Marci wanted this to go further, she would have to show him.

The tip of her tongue brushed his lips. That was the sign Keefe needed. Cradling her face in his hands, he deepened the kiss...tickling the corners of her mouth with the tip of his tongue, nipping her full bottom lip, running his tongue along the seam to seek entrance into her mouth. She gave it with a soft moan. He thrust his tongue into her mouth as she wrapped her arms around his neck.

All the blood in his body rushed to his cock. Keefe let his hands slide down her back to her hips. He tugged her closer until he could feel her breasts pressed to his chest. She clutched handfuls of his hair and sucked his tongue farther into her mouth.

He knew Marci would be hot. He hadn't suspected she'd be explosive.

She pulled away from him and rested her forehead on his chest. "We have to stop."

"No, we don't." He arched his hips so she could feel how she affected him. "I want you."

Marci lifted her head and looked into his eyes. "You're my employee."

"Not until Monday."

A frown drew her eyebrows together. "You're being technical."

"Okay, maybe I am, but I'm also being honest. I want you. The way you kiss me tells me you want me too."

Gripping one buttock, he urged her closer until her mound cushioned his shaft. It grew even harder when he heard her moan and watched her eyes drift closed.

He kissed the side of her neck, scraped his teeth over the pounding pulse. "Let me make love to you," he whispered directly into her ear.

~*~

Visit Lynn LaFleur at: www.lynnlafleur.com

Excerpt from

MYTHS AND LEGENDS: JAGUAR

By Judy Mays

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

Publisher: Changeling Press

Excerpt from Myths and Legends: Jaguar

Slowly, they traversed the cavern of boiling pools, a light caress, a silky stroke, a gentle prod on various parts of her naked body guiding Sanika. Her breathing became more labored. The delicate caresses and strokes Balam was using to direct her steps were teasing her body into a sexual frenzy.

Stumbling again, Sanika moaned.

Balam grasped her waist with both hands and pulled her back against his body. "Are you all right?" His fully erect cock nudged her behind. He dragged his tongue across the back of her neck.

Sanika shuddered and bit her bottom lip. His tongue was not smooth like a normal man's. It was rougher, slightly abrasive. Oh, to have that tongue on her nipples, between her legs.

His voice rumbled - low. "We're almost there. A few more steps and we'll be out of this cave."

She shivered again and leaned back against his chest. It didn't matter that the man behind her wasn't fully human. His hands had tantalized her to the breaking point. "Yes."

The desire for sexual satisfaction rapidly clouding his brain, Balam slid his hands down over her breasts and stomach and inhaled deeply. The sweet scent of arousal filled his nostrils. She was ready - more than ready to mate.





Enticing Excerpts

MYTHS AND LEGENDS: JAGUAR

By Judy Mays

Continued from Page 11

"I want you." After flicking the jade bead in her navel, he slid his hand down over her stomach and dipped a finger between her woman's lips.

A shot of desire stabbed Sanika's groin.

Moisture quickly coated his finger.

He groaned. *She is ready. Mate her.*

Lifting her into his arms, he strode the last few feet through the steam. He was halfway back to his cave when she reached up, gripped two fists full of his hair, and pulled his mouth down to hers. Her mouth moved under his. Her tongue slipped between his lips and caressed his teeth and tongue.

Balam stumbled and set Sanika on her feet so he didn't drop her. Wrapping his arms around her waist, he pulled her hard against his body. With a groan, he opened his mouth wider and sucked on her tongue, melding his with hers in a sinuous dance. Honey. She tasted like the sweetest honey. Pulling his mouth from hers, he nibbled his way down her neck to her shoulder - and nipped her. As she shuddered, he swiped her shoulder and neck with his tongue - again and again and again.

Knees buckling, Sanika moaned. Only the strong grip he had on her waist kept her from melting into a puddle of desire at his feet.

She dug her fingers into the muscles of his arms. "Make love to me. Here! Now!"

His deep chuckle had swirls of desire dancing through her body. Her stomach muscles trembled. Drops of moisture meandered down the insides of her thighs.

He trailed his magical tongue back up the column of her neck to the sensitive spot behind her ear. "The ground is too rocky. Patience. My cave is close."

Once again he scooped her up into his arms. His stride was faster now, almost a run. In minutes, they were back in the original cave, and he lay her on the sleeping mats. His fingers dipped between her thighs.

Arching, she spread her legs. "Now, Balam. I need you inside of me now." Grabbing his hips, Sanika tried to pull him on top of her. She tangled her legs with his and rubbed her hairless mons against the silky hairs of his leg, moaning as a new wave of desire jolted through her.

A low growl rolled from Balam's throat as he slid off of her. "No. Slowly." A sharp nip where her neck met her shoulder both shocked and titillated her.

"You bit me!"

He lapped her stinging skin. "You liked it." He kissed her again, this time sucking her tongue into his mouth. His hand slid down her stomach, and he rubbed her jade bead with a single finger.

Shivering, Sanika moaned into his mouth as he then drew delicate circles on the sensitive skin of her mons. When he raised his head, she sucked in huge gasps of air.

"Look at me."

Opening her eyes, she stared into his. He cupped between the legs. "I like the way you feel, so smooth and hairless. Is your skin there as sensitive as I think?" Again, he trailed his fingertips on her hairless skin.

He bent and traced his tongue along her ear.

"Sensitive," she gasped. "My skin there is very sensitive. When you mount me, your hairs will enhance my pleasure."

Chuckling, he nibbled his way down her neck then lifted his head. He slid his fingers into her moist folds, dipping and swirling. "You will writhe beneath my hands before I mount you." As he sucked her nipple into his mouth, he rubbed her clit.

Back arching, Sanika grabbed two handfuls of loose grasses, and thrust her hips upward.

Balam lifted his head from her breast and stared into her face. A low growl rolled out of his throat. "Do you like that? Do you want more?"

Sanika thrust her hips against his hand. "Yes. More. More."

Rising to his knees, he slid both hands between her legs. One massaged her clit. Two fingers of the other slid inside of her. He slid them out. "Can you take more?" A third finger joined the first two.

Spreading her legs wider, Sanika caught his rhythm, lifting her hips to meet his fingers' thrusts.

He knelt between her legs, his knees spreading her thighs wide, his shadowy erection jutting out from the darker shadows between his thighs. As he manipulated her body, his cock bounced, brushing her thigh or mons, tantalizing her clit. She wanted him to bury it as far inside of her as he could.

"Please, Balam, I want you inside of me."

Nostrils flaring, he shook his head. "Later. First I'm going to make you come in my hand."



Enticing Excerpts

Excerpt from
REDNECKS 'N ROSES
By Judy Mays
<http://judymays.com/>

Excerpt from *Rednecks 'n Roses*



Rusty frowned. Home. She was there – the goofy author lady. What was her name? Alice – Amy – no, Amber. Yeah, Amber, that was it. He shook his head. Fool woman wasn't afraid of him at all. Why the hell not?

His mother had sobbed and run away from him when she'd seen his teeth. His father had suggested he go live somewhere else. And his grandmother.

Fuck. She'd started a prayer circle to drive out the devil in his soul. All the old ladies at her church were still praying. He shrugged. Not that it had done any good.

But this writer, this Amber. She wasn't afraid of him. No, the exact opposite. She was happy because she was writing one of those crappy romance books with the half naked people on the cover that a lot of women seemed to like.

As he loped along, he stroked his beard. Christ, those freaking questions she asked were personal. Did biting people make him horny! Where did she get off asking a question like that? He didn't even know her.

A smile tickled the corner of his lips as he trotted along. She was kinda pretty. Blond hair, blue eyes. Her nose was a little bit pointy, but at least it wasn't big. She had a nice smile, too. And, not only were her teeth straight, but she wasn't missing any. Seemed like most of the women around here were missing a tooth or two. Rusty grinned. His father had always told him to make sure a woman had a mouth full of teeth before he spent any real amount of time with her.

The rest of Amber was really nice too. Her breasts had been hidden under her baggy tee shirt, but they were two very noticeable bumps. She was tall, almost as tall as he was with legs that seemed

to reach to her neck. Rusty sighed. How he loved women with long legs. Amber naked would be a sight to see.

"Not like I could do anything with her if I wanted to. Fuckin' dick doesn't do anything but hang there now anyway," he growled to the empty night.

Still, he could pretend. Pulling a picture of Amber to his mind, he stripped her naked – high, pert breasts with pink nipples, flat stomach, golden curls between her legs. Yep, mighty fine woman to look at.

As Rusty hurdled a fallen log, his stomach rolled. His stomach muscles rippled and clenched as heat flooded his groin as blood surged into his cock. When he landed on the other side of the log, he staggered and almost fell flat on his face. Groaning, he jerked his zipper down, and his cock leaped free – hard, throbbing, aching. He reached down and touched the head. It jerked. Dropping his rifle, Rusty fell to his knees. A single tear rolled down his cheek and disappeared into his beard. "Buddy, you're back!" He fisted his cock and slowly began to pump.

Joyful warmth permeated his body. He felt his canines lengthen, but he ignored them, concentrating on the sheer pleasure of the first hard-on he'd had in two months, of the total bliss he felt from his warm hand massaging and sliding the soft skin of his cock up and down over the engorged muscle beneath it. Fuck, but this felt good. How he'd missed the aching need. Moaning, he pumped harder. If only he had a woman.

Just the thought of burying his cock inside a slick, tight woman hardened it even more. Sitting down, he leaned back against a tree and spread his legs further apart. Arching his back, he thrust his hips forward and closed his eyes. A woman. What woman?

Amber appeared in his mind again – this time naked. Oh yeah, baby. Long legs. Golden curls there between them. Would she play with herself? Come on, sit down honey. Spread those legs for me.

Rusty's teeth began to ache as she sat, spread her legs, and cupped her breasts. He sucked in his breath and held it as she pinched her nipples to



Enticing Excerpts

REDNECKS 'N ROSES

By Judy Mays

Continued from Page 13

hard points. So white, so round. Her nipples were so pink. Oh to be able to suck those sweet buds into his mouth.

When drops of cum dribbled out of his cock, he stopped pumping and smeared them over the head. Not quite the same as a woman's cum, but now he was slipperier. He began to pump again.

Eyes still closed, he watched as both of Amber's hands slid from her breasts, down over her stomach, and into the golden curls between her legs.

He began to pant. "Yes, baby. Let me see you do yourself."

She smiled at him then looked down at herself. With her left hand, she spread her lips. "Do you like what you see?"

Rusty began to pant. "Oh, yeah, honey. Let me see more. Dip your fingers in."

Her chuckle was low. The fingers of her right hand slid between her lips. They dipped and swirled then circled her clit then dipped and swirled again. She shifted and moaned. "Hmmm. This feels good. Do you like it, Rusty?"

He ran his tongue along his teeth. Blood seeped from the shallow cuts. His cock got even harder. He pumped faster. "More, baby. Finger fuck yourself."

She leaned back against the log that appeared out of nowhere, and he had a clear view of her cunt. It was red and moist and swollen. She slid her fingers inside and moaned. Her hips jerked. She slid her fingers back out and rubbed her clit. She slipped her fingers back inside again. She pulled them out and rubbed her clit harder. "I'm going to come, Rusty. I'm going to come."

His teeth ached. His cock ached. He wanted to bury all of them inside her. "Come, baby. Come for me. Now!"

His orgasm exploded. Opening his eyes, he watched his cum shoot out before him, splatter against a tree a good four feet away. Sweat cooled on his body.

In his mind, he heard Amber shriek, then something popped, and his vision of her disappeared.

When his breathing finally returned to normal, Rusty gazed in the direction of the house. Had she experienced the same thing he had? Had he connected with her mentally? "Christ, Amber. I sure hope it was as good for you as it was for me."

Now, if only his teeth would stop aching.

~*~

Visit JudyMays at: <http://judymays.com/>





Sirens of Sensual Romances Present

Decadent Delights

By Alice Gaines

Versatile Rice

Rice isn't the most exciting food in the world, with the possible exception of Italian risottos. However, rice is extremely versatile and serves as a wonderful platform for many other flavors.

Fried rice from things in the cabinet



There are two tricks to making fried rice – you must use day-old rice. It has to dry out, or it will clump when you fry it. Second, you need to scramble the eggs separately, or they'll mix in with the rice and,

again, form clumps.

Ingredients:

Day-old rice made with 1/2 rice and 1 cup slightly salted water
3–4 slices bacon
2 eggs
3–4 green onions/scallions
vegetable oil as needed
1/3 cup frozen peas (I like the baby ones)
soy sauce to taste

Most of us don't have Chinese-style barbecued pork around the house. The bacon can take its place, even though it's not the real thing.

Fry the bacon until crisp. Drain, saving the bacon fat. Scramble the eggs in some of the fat. Remove eggs from pan, chop, and set aside.

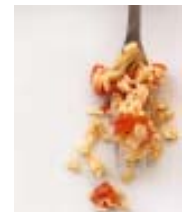
Slice green onions crosswise. Put the rest of the fat in the pan and heat. Cook green onions briefly. Add the rice, breaking it up with the back of your spoon until the grains are separated. Cook until hot, using more oil as necessary. Crumble bacon and add to the pan along with the eggs. Add peas and cook until peas are thawed and hot. Add soy sauce to taste. Serve.



Rice pilaf with red pepper and tomato

Ingredients:

1 Tbs butter
1/4 c chopped red bell pepper
or other mild pepper
3/4 c rice
1/4 c seeded, chopped tomato
1-1/2 c chicken broth
1/4 c finely grated Parmesan
or Romano cheese



Warm the butter in a small saucepan. Add the pepper and cook until softened, about 1 minute. Add the rice and cook, stirring until somewhat toasted, approximately 3 minutes. Add tomatoes and cook, stirring for another minute.

Add broth and heat until boiling. Reduce heat to a simmer, cover and cook for 20 minutes until rice is tender and liquid is absorbed. Sprinkle the cheese on the top and put the cover back on until the cheese melts into the rice. Serve.



Decadent Delights

Continued from Page 15

Rice salad with shrimp, snow peas, and feta

For the dressing:

1/2 tsp Dijon mustard
2 Tbs lemon juice
1 small garlic clove, crushed and chopped fine
1/4 vegetable oil
salt and pepper to taste
hot sauce to taste (optional)

For the salad:

1 c rice
1/3 lb cooked baby shrimp (or cook your own
and chop roughly)
1/3 lb snow peas
3 oz feta cheese (not pre-crumbled)

Bring a large pot of water to the boil. You need the big one you use to make spaghetti because when the rice hits the boiling water, it all bubbles up, and you don't want that all over your stove.

Make the dressing as follows. Put mustard and lemon juice in a small jar. Put the top on and shake, shake, shake. Add garlic and shake again. Add oil and shake until well-blended. Add salt and pepper and hot sauce. Taste. (Go ahead. Stick your finger in there. Your hands are clean, right?)

In a dry skillet, toast the rice until it gives off a pleasant fragrance and a few of the grains are opaque - about five minutes. Pour into boiling water and stir. Return to a gentle boil and cook until the grains are tender but not mushy - 8 to 10 minutes. Drain in a strainer. Line a large pan with foil. Spread rice on foil and allow to cool.

When rice has cooled, mix in shrimp and peas. Add dressing and blend. Crumble feta and mix in. Serve.

Store in refrigerator, but serve at room temperature.





Sirens of Sensual Romances *Contacts and End Notes*

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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-October 2009.