



*"Sangre: Daughters of The Rose Moon" – A.H. Scott
Cover Art – A.H. Scott
Copyright A.H. Scott 2013
Amazon Copyright 2013
Smashwords Copyright 2013*

Book Description

On that pathway to happiness in this romantic adventure fantasy, love is the ultimate destination.

In A.H. Scott's romantic adventure fantasy, love is the ultimate destination.

Can love be just around the corner, or beyond the stars?

Some men fall in love with the girl next door. For one man, his heart was touched by a woman from farther than he could imagine.

Brian fell in love with a dream.

Yet, the fantasy was a nightmare, because this woman was not what she seemed.

Her name was....."Sangre".

Excerpt –

.....
Sangre: The Cresting Of A Goddess
.....

****Eye of Venus****

Eye of Venus was a journey of exploration cherished by the elders of the Citirionite tribe.

In centuries past, those warriors who founded Paradise of the Rose Moon, wanted to shower their Goddesses in gratitude for the heavens allowing them fortune and grace through the years.

Vulva of a Goddess had a heralded place in the Citirionite culture. For elders of the tribe, the vulva was the eye of Venus, which watched over them all.

Representing the power of that ‘eye’ of a woman and all which came with it; the Eye of Venus bestowed blessings upon any Citirionite God or warrior.

Females were the ones who gave fulfillment and affirmation to their male counterparts. They are the seers and seekers of the moon, sun, air and blood.

For Sangre, she was that rarest Goddess who was named after one of the quartet of spirit.

The Eye of Venus remained an ultimate zenith of what it meant to be a Citirionite Goddess.

A secret cavern held the mystical implements of an encounter between Goddesses at their cresting and any male lucky enough to be granted an audience in her presence.

.....
Chapter
.....

Only the Goddess in question, admirers, and elders of the Citirionites would have knowledge of this location and event which was about to take place.

Not even Luna would know of Sangre’s elevation.

Beneath the spiritual communal hall and tribal arena was an underground cavern that held this exquisite experience.

Shaman performed a revivification ceremony, as a quartet of handmaidens assisted them.

In the cavern, carved out of granite and limestone, there were two entrances located at either end of the upper level.

Leading down into the cavern were a duo of beacons along both walls which illuminated the center of the cavern's base.

Directly in the cavern's center, was a brass consummation platform with a canopy of four sterling silver posts. This platform was topped with red satin, fabric sheeting with gold threading ingrained upon the borders.

Alas, the greatest achievement in the Eye of Venus was above the heads of anyone allowed in this cavern.

Upon the ceiling above the consummation platform was a multi-carat gold sun with sapphire and diamond teardrop rays encircling it.

In a pattern of 28 teardrops, rays surrounded the sun.

Hand carving a three dimensional sphere sun and outline of teardrop ray shapes, engravers spent an arduous time creating something to last to eternity.

After the engravers completed their task, artisans covered the sphere with melted gold which was set in place by several patchwork stacked panels of gold leaf.

Final aspect of this gold sun sphere were the craftsmen who cut and set sapphires and diamonds to specified size to be placed within each of those 28 teardrop shapes of rays.

Four large granite columns on all corresponding corners of this cavern had brass scrollwork at the ceiling and chiseled emerald bands at each base.

Two smaller sets of 24 limestone and granite columns formed a semi-circle around the platform. Silk and mesh drapery in the colors orange, yellow, red, green and blue, were loosely wrapped separately around each one.

Shimmering beneath that duo of beacons, the sun almost came alive like that which existed in the sky.

For the Eye of Venus, all which was needed to complete the unforgettable tableau of fantasy and vision were the Goddess and the Gods of the Netherworld.

Rituals and protocols enveloped Sangre, Brutus and Caesar even before their flesh touched.

The Eye of Venus was a ceremony of precision and passion.

Sangre was granted privacy within the spiritual hall for preparation, as Brutus and Caesar had the tribal arena all to themselves.

Sangre had been provided assistance for the protocols of this ceremony.

Four handmaidens were handpicked by Valeria to ensure Goddess Sangre would be attended to with the utmost care, respect and honor. This quartet of finely trained maidens represented the four seasons.

Two sets of fourteen tribal guards on either entrance of the cavern took their positions, as walls of the hall and arena were secured behind Sangre and the handmaidens.

An aquifer diverted some water from the mineral pond into a brass bathing unit within a room directly behind the marble altar of this spiritual hub.

As she descended into a bath filled with petals of peach orchids and the trio of white, pink and purple rose; Sangre was getting her first taste of ritual.

Without speaking a word, the smile upon Sangre's soft face expressed her pleasure at being pampered.

As she rose from that brass bath, Sangre was patted down with a blue fabric from two of the handmaidens.

The other pair of handmaidens would continue the preparation of the Goddess, as she stepped out of that bath.

In either of their hands, were amber colored bottles in each hand. Four essences of fragrance were massaged into Sangre's flesh.

Standing nude before them, Sangre's skin was rubbed with lilac, saffron, and clove oils.

Final oil was a hypnotic aroma of cacao swirled upon breasts, hips and between Sangre's thighs.

Being tended to so generously by these caring hands, she could feel a tide of love and arousal coming from them towards her.

Sangre's skin had sheen of shimmer from those varied oils, as one of the handmaidens approached her with a folded item upon forearms.

Another handmaiden unfolded the item, as two of the other females combed and brushed Sangre's hair with a tortoise shell comb and silver brush.

Sangre's wardrobe for this heralded event in her life was a single item.

A Goddess entering the Eye of Venus wore only a full length lace veil. In this case, it was a Mexican lace veil that had just been delivered by Francisco and Marisolisa Alapeya.

This ritual had the involvement of all varied lines of the Citirionite tribe. Africa, Europe and Asia all provided influences into such an intricate and cherished occurrence.

Sapphire circle with limestone in the center was attached to the hairline by a gold link to the veil directly above Sangre's forehead.

With hair combed straight back, it gave this Goddess an image of light and desire as that lace veil curled around those glistening shoulders.

For this Goddess, two more actions were to come. Lips were lightly brushed with a salmon red and coral color. Feet were placed in suede sandals which had long straps that each handmaiden on either leg strapped up to her mid-calf.

Surrounded by the four handmaidens, they walked with her out of that room.

As they did so, Sangre was met by someone she was surprised to see.

“Mother”

Divina stood by the marble altar and spoke to the handmaidens, “I shall take the Goddess from this point”.

As they exited the hall, the tribal guards closed the door behind them.

Reaching her hands into the side of that altar, Divina extracted an oak box. As she motioned towards Sangre, she opened it and revealed a necklace resting upon purple velvet.

Never have mother and daughter spoken about this moment or this sparkling treasure.

Both Goddesses knew the importance of protocol and propriety.

For Divina, it was what she learned from her own experiences in the Eye of Venus.

As for Sangre, the precision of preparation from those four handmaidens gave a sobering sketch of what was to come.

Divina was no longer in the presence of her daughter but a Goddess in the cresting of the Eye of Venus, “Goddess Sangre, this is placed upon you with total honor and respect from the heart of the Citirionites”.

Gold strands were cool against warm flesh, as a pendant rested upon breasts.

“With gratitude, I shall wear it, honor it and bask in its’ magic” Sangre did not address Divina as her mother, for she wanted to express the magnitude of respect for the person bestowing this honor upon a soft neck, “My Goddess”.

Artisans culled many inspirations for the Eye of Venus, including sapphire-throated hummingbirds. Neck of that specific bird had the look of a crushed blue velvet fabric with cobalt shading upon it, which exuded the beauty of this treasured item.

Golden strands held the pendant in place, as the closure on the back was hidden beneath Sangre’s hairline.

Pendant was an identical teardrop design, as of that sun sphere within the cavern.

With an outer border of weighted gold, it gave off an impression of a calligraphic line of golden ink.

Eye of Venus had to respect the origin of what it represented, as an inlay of shaved sapphire had a diamond circle and emerald center which was the iris that signified the eye.

Unlike the lengthy process of preparing a Goddess for the Eye of Venus, the two Gods of the Netherworld had quite a simple path of planning.

Upon a long oak bench, two items had been laid out for them to wear.

Robe for the ceremony was in the color of cobalt blue with silver piping upon cuffs and hem. Leather sandals in a dark brown color had flecks of gold accents on the heel portion.

Brutus and Caesar waited until they were allowed to venture into the cavern below.

A sundial in the spiritual hall reached a set time for the encounter, as a sliver of sunlight greeted a new dawn of June 23rd.

Goddess Divina made her departure, leaving Sangre in the solitude of thoughts for a brief spell.

Guards opened both entrances which led underground, as a Goddess advanced towards her destiny.

As Sangre took each step further downward into the underground, she caught a glimpse of a pair of elongated shadows upon the cavern’s floor.

Male impatience was obvious, as Brutus and Caesar stood waiting for their encounter with her.

Lace veil shifted around that soft body, as she approached closer. Breasts, hips and lips had an inviting greeting to them.

Eye of Venus embodied Sangre.

From a pendant which dangled in a glow of blue, diamond and emerald against her skin; to the environment each of these three souls inhabited.

Sangre was seeing and being seen in the element of cresting as a Goddess.

Delicacy exemplified her, while carnality was their armor of this encounter.

In robes of blue, Brutus and Caesar surveyed Sangre in anticipation of what was to come.

Cleansing breath was taken, as Brutus stood next to one of the limestone and granite columns, which was draped in red, "We've waited for this moment".

Also situated next to a column encased in mesh of seduction's color, Caesar was quite curious over myth and reality, "Tell us, dear Sangre....are you worth the wait?"

Sangre could have shied away from her birthright in the face of these Gods of the Netherworld and say something quite diluted. Yet, Sangre embraced her cresting as a Citirionite Goddess, without retreating from the ravishing rose standing in the Eye of Venus, "As the two of you stand there salivating, you know that I am worth more than all the time in the world".

Her declaration was exactly what these parched partners of galactic grinding were waiting to hear.

"Then, come" Brutus held a hand out to her.

Caesar also held out his hand to this luscious lily, "And.....so the moment has begun".

Sangre took each of their hands and they walked towards the brass platform in the center of the cavern.

Brutus and Caesar stood at either end of that brass platform, as Sangre motioned directly to the center.

She removed the sapphire ornament from her hair which was attached to that lace veil and placed it around one of the silver, canopy posts.

Right hand brushed veil from left shoulder and left hand brushed that lace from right shoulder slowly.

Sangre's bare body absorbed the colors around it, which included the sun above and Eye of Venus leveled with bosom.

Brutus and Caesar followed her lead, as their robes were tossed off and placed onto a silver post which paralleled the location of that sapphire ornament from Sangre.

Both Gods of the Netherworld stood nude in front of this Goddess.

Necklace upon Sangre had a dual accentuation; beauty and affirmation of the place she held amongst her tribe.

Eye of Venus was location and application.

It was both which Sangre, Brutus and Caesar were about to take full flourish of.

Lightly, she swept hands along both strong chests and torsos. Each kept their eye upon her, as she did this.

“God Brutus” Sangre motioned head in Brutus’ direction and then smiled towards Caesar, “God Caesar” Exquisite words flowed from her lips in an irresistible invitation, “Both of you shall gain the vision which you seek within the Eye of Venus”.

In the midst of virility, a cresting Goddess in the Eye of Venus would propel herself into a position of taking the lead in this ritual.

Sexually, Sangre was far from an experienced firefly of fantasy.

There had been only one other male who placed his hands on Sangre.

In an odd way Brian came to her mind at this particular moment. Sangre thought of that last night he and she were together.

He made her feel like a woman. His touch was like a leaf, so light and calming.

Yet, it was a Goddess of Citirion who stood in that cavern.

Sangre knew Brutus and Caesar were diametrically opposite in their quest to have an occurrence with a Goddess in the Eye of Venus.

Nude, these three began a cloistered ceremony of ecstasy’s exploration.

Each bare shoulder was kissed lightly as she sighed in correspondence with their actions.

Caesar caressed both of Sangre’s breasts, as Brutus placed hands along her back slowly.

Brutus and Caesar vigorously manipulated, massaged, and invaded Sangre.

For this Goddess, she was feeling and envisioning these Gods of the Netherworld in their basest element.

Caiman found along the waters of the Costa Rican coastline and varied species of Cacti had grown throughout the jungle and into portions of the rainforest.

It was that dampness and ridges upon Caesar's skin that reminded Sangre of that amphibian.

As for Brutus, his flesh had a prickly effect to it, as he continuously ran hands up and down her body.

On that brass platform, Gods of the Netherworld ascended into Venus as a cresting Goddess saw visions of the many moons past.

Beacon's glow within the cavern washed their motioning bodies in shadows and varied perspectives as they contorted in multiple positions.

Sangre was immersed in a cosmic culmination of felicitous effervescence, as her eye reveled in harmonious sight.....



Pick Up Your Copy Today

AMAZON US

<https://www.amazon.com/dp/B00GTYZPZ6>

AMAZON UK

<https://www.amazon.co.uk/dp/B00GTYZPZ6>

AMAZON GERMANY

<https://www.amazon.de/dp/B00GTYZPZ6>

AMAZON FRANCE

<https://www.amazon.fr/dp/B00GTYZPZ6>

AMAZON ITALY

<https://www.amazon.it/dp/B00GTYZPZ6>

AMAZON SPAIN

<https://www.amazon.es/dp/B00GTYZPZ6>

AMAZON JAPAN

<https://www.amazon.co.jp/dp/B00GTYZPZ6>

AMAZON INDIA

<https://www.amazon.in/dp/B00GTYZPZ6>

AMAZON CANADA

<https://www.amazon.ca/dp/B00GTYZPZ6>

AMAZON BRAZIL

<https://www.amazon.com.br/dp/B00GTYZPZ6>

AMAZON MEXICO

<https://www.amazon.com.mx/dp/B00GTYZPZ6>

AMAZON AUSTRALIA

<https://www.amazon.com.au/dp/B00GTYZPZ6>

BARNES & NOBLE

<http://www.barnesandnoble.com/w/sangre-ah-scott/1120220698?ean=2940046129113>

ITUNES

<https://itunes.apple.com/au/book/sangre-daughters-rose-moon/id913040786?mt=11>

SMASHWORDS

<https://www.smashwords.com/books/view/470328>

“IN THE END.....WE ARE LEFT WITH OURSELVES” – A.H. SCOTT

EXPLORE MORE OF THE WORLDS OF A.H. SCOTT

A.H. Scott Website

<http://ahscottnyc.angelfire.com/>

A.H. Scott Blog

<http://musingpastthefuture.blogspot.com>

Facebook

<https://www.facebook.com/talestotellwithauthorahscott>

GoodReads

<https://www.goodreads.com/AHScott>

Amazon U.S.

<https://www.amazon.com/A.H.-Scott/e/B006H5SAG8/>

Amazon U.K.

<https://www.amazon.co.uk/A.H.-Scott/e/B006H5SAG8/>

Amazon France

<https://www.amazon.de/A.H.-Scott/e/B006H5SAG8/>

Amazon Germany

<https://www.amazon.fr/A.H.-Scott/e/B006H5SAG8/>

Smashwords

<http://www.smashwords.com/profile/view/AHScott>

Manic Readers

<https://www.manicreaders.com/AHScott>

YouTube

<https://www.youtube.com/user/ahscottnyc>

Twitter

<https://twitter.com/ahscottnyc>

Instagram

<https://www.instagram.com/ahscottladywriter>

SoundClick

<http://www.soundclick.com/ahscott>

