



Media Kit

The Market Series

Love Revealed (Book 1)

Love Revealed (Book 2)

Decadent Publishing <http://decadentpublishing.com>

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The Market Series Details

The Market Series is a set of three novellas that take place in and around a Victorian era London brothel called The Market. The brothel is run by Madame Marie Marchander. The Market consists of three row houses. The main house in the center contains the common rooms. From the street, the house on the left is for the average customer who is there to see one of the ladies of the house. The right side caters to those with less average desires and the income to indulge them. Kinks of all kinds can be found on the right side. Voyeurs given something to watch, floggings can be both given and received, domination abounds, and orgies are not uncommon occurrences.

Book	Hero/Heroine	Release Date
Love Revealed (Book 1)	Lord Raymond Tarkenton, the Earl of Heathington Lady Katherine Drummond	2/3/2012
Love Redeemed (Book 2)	Brennan Whitling Serena Freemont	11/27/2012
Love Reclaimed (Book 3)	Jonathan Pierce, Baron Heartfield Madame Marchander	Early 2013

Love Revealed (Book 1) Blurb, Book Details, and Buy Links

Lady Katherine Drummond plays by society's rules, even after the Ton turns on her. Shunned by her peers, she keeps up appearances by day but allows her true self out in the privacy of The Market. There, in the arms of one man, she comes alive. So much so, she signs a contract to be his for six months. Despite never having seen his face and knowing him only as Sir, she fears losing her heart to the man who breaks through her defenses.

Lord Raymond Tarkenton, the Earl of Heathington, despises being one of the most sought after bachelors of the Ton. He could never ask a woman of his circle to submit to his sexual needs, and a mistress would never be an option. For now, one masked woman at The Market holds his undivided attention. When he realizes that his masked lover and Lady Katherine Drummond are one and the same, he must find a way to convince her that they are bound together by more than the straps at her wrists and the contract they signed. He must reveal himself and his love to her. But will she accept him for more than a sexual escape?

ISBN: 978-1-61333-207-8

Genre: Historical romance, BDSM, erotic romance

Heat level: 4

Pages: 69

Word count: 24,000

Cover art by LFD Designs

Formats: PDF, ePUB, LIT, PRC, HTML

Price: \$3.99 (\$2.99 at publisher)

[Decadent Publishing](#) | [Amazon](#) | [B&N](#) | [Amazon.uk](#) | [ARe](#) | [Coffee Time Romance](#)

Praise for Love Revealed

"This was a fun and quick sexy historical with a taste of BDSM."

-[Jane from Goodreads](#)

"It's not just a titillating tale of petticoats and paddles, it's a love story."

-[Cid Tyer from Goodreads](#)

“Wow. This one was the scorcher of the month. Sizzling and risqué, indulging in this book is a definite way to escalate your arousal levels. ... I really enjoyed this tantalizing little morsel.” - [Lady Ryleigh, Ravishing Historical Romance Reviews, All Romance eBooks](#)

“Sorcha Mowbray is a new author to me and boy am I glad that I found her work. Love Revealed simply knocked my socks off with it’s intense passion, engaging characters, and scintillating plot.” - [AJ, Dark Diva Reviews](#)

Love Redeemed (Book 2) Blurb, Book Details, and Buy Links

Brennan Whitling wants for nothing but the love of a good woman. He has a close family, good friends, and a successful textiles import business. But, a beautiful and elusive young woman he has only seen from afar haunts him. Until a chance meeting leads to far more than dinner.

Serena Freemont has only ever known the life of a prostitute. When an invitation to dinner by a handsome gentleman provides her an opportunity to experience life as a young lady, it's too tempting to pass up. Much like the man issuing it. After a night of passion she must disappear or face his reaction when the truth is revealed.

To find happiness Serena must shed her past long enough to realize she is worthy of a future. To win her heart, Brennan must show her the redemptive power of love.

ISBN: 978-1-61333-392-1

Genre: Historical – Victorian Era romance, erotic romance

Heat level: 4

Pages: 90

Word count: 28,500

Cover art by Angela Anderson Designs

Formats: PDF, ePUB, LIT, PRC, HTML

Price: \$3.99 (\$2.99 at publisher)

[Decadent Publishing](#) | [Amazon](#) | [B&N](#) | [Amazon.uk](#) | [ARe](#) | [Coffee Time Romance](#)

Love Revealed Excerpt

“Why is it you were compelled to make me wait when you were aware I was here and ready? This is not how we should start this arrangement.”

“I was delayed.” She met his gaze, hers teamed with desire, hope, defiance, and perhaps even a tinge of fear. Mostly promising reactions, the defiance would need to be addressed.

“You will of course be punished.” He paused. “When I am ready.”

“Yes, Sir.” Her eyes lit up with his pronouncement.

“Not when you are, and it is clear you are.” Yes, Kat was the exact woman he needed in his bed. She fit him, was a perfect foil for him, for his base compulsion. No. He must be caught up in the moment. She was no more than a desirable woman.

He sat next to her on the bed and caressed the outer edge of one breast. “It was good of you to tell me the truth, Kat. You must always tell me the truth, just as I will always tell you the truth. Do you understand?”

“I will always be honest with you, Sir.” Surprise flitted across her features as the truth of her vow rang through her words and warmed him.

“Do you trust me, Kat?” Curiosity got the better of him.

She hesitated, her thoughts whirling like crazy behind her beautiful eyes. “No.” She finally responded and dropped her gaze. He stopped caressing her soft flesh.

Trepidation reared its head before logic squashed the anomaly. His pulse thrummed through his veins. “And yet you let me restrain you. Perhaps you trust me more than you think?”

She glanced up at him. “Maybe a little.”

Love Redeemed Excerpt #1

“Are you all right, Miss?”

For a moment, for this moment, she was a normal young woman experiencing the attentions of a handsome young man. Heat crept up her cheeks as he held her hatbox out, and the burning had nothing to do with the sun. “I-I— Yes, I am. Thank you.” His blue-gray eyes seemed to bore into her.

“I am so glad. I was sure you were a goner there for a moment.” He flashed a brilliant grin liquefying Serena’s insides instantly. “Please let me introduce myself. I’m Mr. Brennan Whitling of Whitling Textiles Importers and Wholesalers.”

“How do you do, Mr. Whitling?” Serena allowed her lips to curve up ever so slightly. “I am Miss Serena Freemont.”

“It is a pleasure. Might I interest you and your”—he glanced around the bustling street as his grin faded in confusion— “chaperone in a cup of tea?”

A wave of horror swept over Serena. Chaperone? Harlots did not require one of those. “Oh, Aunt Henrietta is in the bookstore, and I fear she will be in there a very long time. I am certain she won’t notice if we slip off for a quick spot of tea.”

“Excellent! There is a lovely little shop just up the street.” A beautiful smile spread across his face, causing her pulse to quicken.

He escorted her up the block where they stopped at a quaint little teashop. They settled in at a table and ordered a pot of tea.

“What has you on Bond Street today, Mr. Whitling?” They sat in semi privacy at the back of the shop.

“Oh, I was visiting some of my customers and taking new orders. I am very glad I was there to help you, and by virtue of said assistance make your acquaintance.” Did his already deep voice grow huskier? Their tea service arrived, dispelling the moment.

“As am I. Landing on my backside in the middle of the street would have been rather embarrassing. But in truth, thank you for your assistance today, and now the tea.” She lifted her freshly prepared cup to her lips and took a dainty sip from the delicate china. Through lowered lashes, she watched his graceful movements as he prepared his own.

“It is my pleasure on both accounts. You seem familiar to me. Have we met somewhere before? A ball perhaps?”

Love Redeemed Excerpt #2 (Hot!)

Relief washed through Serena when he deepened the kiss. Her body flattened against him as his hands gripped her shoulders causing her toes to curl in her slippers. A deep-seated desire to pleasure him with the full range of her skills drove her hard as she was no longer bound by his notion of virginity. Edging away from his heat, she worked to strip him of his clothing.

He placed his hands over hers on the buttons of his waistcoat. “Stop.”

“I want to do this for you. This and other things I could not do that night.” Serenity in the rightness of taking care of him stole through her.

“Very well, but go slow. I want to savor the feel of your hands on my body.” He released her letting her finish stripping him. Arousal spiked through her veins with the weight of his gaze tracking her every move. “Remove your dress.” His rich tone caused chill bumps to burst over her skin as she reached back and made short shrift of removing the green gown. Beneath she wore a black sheer chemise and under bust corset. She sported stockings with garters, but no drawers as usual. Aware of the erotic picture she presented, her breathing grew shallow to the point of panting.

He groaned. “On your knees.”

Feeling her control of the moment slip away left her unsure what had changed, but the natural compulsion to obey his demands drove her. She sank before him, took hold of his rising cock with a firm hand, and proceeded to lick from the back of his balls, over the glans, and to the glistening tip. His body shuddered in pure pleasure she needed no words to interpret.

With practiced ease, she took his entire length in her mouth and proceeded to let him slide down into the back of her throat. She wanted to bring him to completion once before he touched her. This pleasure was for his enjoyment and hers. Swallowing as he worked in and out of her mouth and throat intensified the sensations for both of them. He moaned, threading his fingers through her hair, and proceeded to fuck her mouth with utter abandon.

“Serena, I’m close.” He tried to retreat, but she wanted this. Pulling him closer and taking him deep spawned his orgasm. A guttural noise erupted from him as he pumped until the last drop hit her tongue. Reveling in the saltiness of him in her mouth, she released his softening penis.

Author Biography and Contact Information



Sorcha Mowbray is a mild mannered office worker by day...okay, so she is actually a mouthy, opinionated, take charge kind of gal who bosses everyone around; but she definitely works in an office. At night she writes romance so hot she sets the sheets on fire! Just ask her slightly singed husband.

She is a longtime lover of historical romance, having grown up reading Johanna Lindsey and Judith McNaught. Then she discovered Thea Devine and Susan Johnson. Holy cow! Heroes and heroines could do THAT? From there, things devolved into trying her hand at writing a little smexy.

Needless to say, she liked it and she hopes you do too!

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Sorcha Mowbray is a member of the author site [Silken Sheets & Seduction](#) where eight ladies blog about erotic romance. Consisting of seven authors and one book reviewer, the site focuses on all things sexy. Contributors include: A.M. Griffin, Amy Ruttan, Elise Hepner, Gillian Archer, Lolita Lopez, and Voirey Linger with Sofia Grey providing reviews of erotic romances.