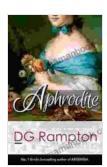
Aphrodite Humorous Regency Novel Regency Goddesses

Aphrodite was bored. She had been bored for centuries. As the goddess of beauty and love, she had seen it all. She had been worshipped by mortals and immortals alike. She had had countless lovers. But after a while, it all started to feel the same.

One day, Aphrodite was sitting on her throne in Mount Olympus, when she saw a strange sight. A portal had opened up in the middle of the room. The portal was swirling with colors and light. Aphrodite had never seen anything like it before.



APHRODITE: a humorous Regency novel (Regency Goddesses Book 2) by DG Rampton

★ ★ ★ ★ 4.5 out of 5

Language : English

File size : 3872 KB

Text-to-Speech : Enabled

Screen Reader : Supported

Enhanced typesetting : Enabled

Word Wise : Enabled

Print length : 304 pages

Lending : Enabled



"What is that?" she asked Zeus, who was sitting next to her.

"I don't know," Zeus said. "But it looks like it could be trouble."

"I'm going to check it out," Aphrodite said.

She stood up and walked over to the portal. She took a deep breath and stepped through.

When Aphrodite opened her eyes, she found herself in a strange and unfamiliar place. She was standing in a field, surrounded by trees. She could hear the sound of birds singing in the distance.

Aphrodite looked around, trying to figure out where she was. She had never seen anything like this before. The trees were tall and green. The grass was lush and thick. The air was fresh and clean.

"Where am I?" she asked herself.

Suddenly, she heard a voice behind her.

"You're in England," the voice said.

Aphrodite turned around and saw a man standing there. He was tall and handsome, with dark hair and blue eyes. He was wearing a black coat and a white shirt.

"Who are you?" Aphrodite asked.

"I'm the Duke of Ashford," the man said. "And you are?"

"I'm Aphrodite," she said. "I'm the goddess of beauty and love."

The Duke of Ashford laughed. "I don't believe you," he said.

"Why not?" Aphrodite asked.

"Because you don't look like a goddess," the Duke of Ashford said. "You look like a woman."

Aphrodite sighed. She had heard this before. Mortals always had a hard time believing that she was a goddess.

"I am a goddess," she said. "I swear."

The Duke of Ashford raised an eyebrow. "Prove it," he said.

Aphrodite closed her eyes and concentrated. She felt her power flowing through her body. She opened her eyes and looked at the Duke of Ashford.

"I am Aphrodite," she said. "I am the goddess of beauty and love. I can make you fall in love with me with just a glance."

The Duke of Ashford looked into Aphrodite's eyes. He felt a strange sensation coursing through his body. He felt himself being drawn to her. He felt himself falling in love with her.

"I believe you," he said.

Aphrodite smiled. "I knew you would," she said.

She took a step towards him and kissed him. He kissed her back. They kissed for a long time.

When they finally pulled away, Aphrodite looked into the Duke of Ashford's eyes. "I love you," she said.

"I love you too," he said.

They stood there for a moment, just looking at each other. Then, Aphrodite took his hand and led him away.

They walked through the field and into the forest. They found a secluded spot and made love.

Afterwards, they lay down on the grass and looked up at the stars.

"I never thought I'd find love," Aphrodite said. "But I'm so glad I found you."

"Me too," the Duke of Ashford said. "I'm the luckiest man in the world."

They fell asleep in each other's arms.

The next morning, Aphrodite woke up and looked around. She was still in the forest, but she was alone. The Duke of Ashford was gone.

Aphrodite got up and brushed herself off. She walked out of the forest and into the field. She saw the Duke of Ashford standing there, waiting for her.

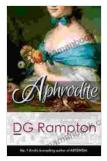
"Where did you go?" she asked.

"I had to go back to my castle," he said. "But I'm back now."

He took her hand and kissed it. "I love you," he said.

"I love you too," she said.

They walked back to the castle together, hand in hand. Aphrodite knew that she had finally found her true love.



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