

**"Thank fuck,"** he grunted, and then he reached between us, his finger snagging the front of my breeches. He pulled on them hard enough to lift my hips. Buttons popped free, flinging into the nearby snow. "Goodness," I murmured. He barked out a short, harsh laugh as he shoved my pants down until one leg was completely free, and the breeches snagged on the other ankle.

...I dipped my chin, seeing my breasts. He was staring too, his hand tearing at his own breeches as his eyes tracked the streaks of blood dried along my stomach, moving over the hardening tips of my breasts.

...There were only the sounds of our wet kisses, our bodies coming together and parting, and our moans.

***...His hips retreating and then pushing back in, rolling and grinding as his fingers played with my breast.***

...His teasing grinds and rolls. I lifted my hips, trying to urge him to move faster, go deeper, but he held back until I cried out and pulled at his hair.

..."I just need you to do that again, but if you don't start moving, you might actually kill me."

...His hands went to my hips. He lifted me up a few inches and brought me back down.

# FROM

# BLOOD

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# ASH

BY JENNIFER L.  
ARMENTROUT

A deep sound radiated from him. ...I wasn't sure what he meant by that, but I mirrored his movement, moving up and down as snow fell across his shirt. My palm slipped, angling me forward. A spot deep in me was touched, sending out bolts of intense pleasure in waves. "Like that?" I breathed. His hands tightened on my hips. "Just like that." With each move of my hips, that spot was touched, and more streaks of bliss shot through me. Before I knew it, I was moving faster above him, and I knew he was watching me as my eyes drifted closed, and my head fell back. I knew his gaze was fastened on my breasts and where we were joined, and that knowledge was too much. The tension whipped out, shattering me. I cried out as I shuddered, body spasming as intense shards of ecstasy sliced through me. He moved then, rolling me back under him and thrusting him and thrusting his hips against mine.

***His mouth claimed mine as his body did the same, pounding against me*** into me until the pleasure seemed to crest once more, the fierceness shocking as he seemed to lose all sense of control. His large body moved over mine, in me until he pressed hard against me, his shout swallowed in our kisses as he shuddered.

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