## Chapter 362

Lowering her gently to the floor beside his bed, he took a moment to run his fingers slowly through her hair. It was soft and silky gliding effortlessly through his fingers. He could just imagine how it would feel sliding over his chest, brushing across his stomach as she kissed her way down his body.

Mac had to swallow a groan and take a deep breath to control himself. Staying in control wasn't going to be easy with his woman. She drove all sane thought from his head. He had to put some distance between them even though it was the last thing he wanted to do.

He slowly released his hold on Lily taking a step back to admire her standing beside his bed. She was beautiful, her expression full of passion, her lips parted in eagerness. She looked so wanton it was agony not to throw her onto the bed and take her hard and fast until she screamed her pleasure.(w)ww.**No**veI $\hat{W}o$ Rm.com

"Don't move," he breathed huskily, reaching out to run his hands lightly across her hips until he reached the hem of her tight fitting tank top. He realised the stupidity of his words as he started to tug the material upwards exposing her taut stomach.

To take off the top she needed to move her arms but then he was distracted by the shiny gem dangling from her naval and his hands stilled on her waist, his gaze fixated on the flash of silver and pink glittering seductively at him.

Mac sank down to his knees, his hands tightening on Lily's waist, his head dipping so he could place a soft kiss on the swell of her belly. He heard her breath hiss out, felt the muscles move beneath her skin and gave into the need to flick his tongue across her piercing in a long, slow swipe.

Lily cried out, her hands tightening on Mac's shoulders as he began to kiss and lave his tongue

across her stomach. Her insides tightened, heat blossomed between her legs and her knees suddenly didn't want to support her any more. Mac's mouth was wicked, relentless, toying with her piercing over and over again as she melted under his assault. He appeared to find it very erotic and she wondered what else her mate liked.

"You threaten to shatter my self-control," Mac grated out, tasting her skin and feeling as if he was addicted to her flavour. The scent of her arousal made his mouth water and his hands itch to peel off her cargo pants so he could feast on her body.

Seeing as he was down there anyway he gave into his impulse, sliding the material over her hips as he continued to play with the gem in her naval and she continued to issue soft breathy cries which made his cock pulse so hard it was a mixture of pleasure and pain.

Mac stopped breathing, his heart banging hard in his chest as he revealed pale blue silk panties already wet from Lily's arousal. It was the most erotic thing he'd ever seen, the delicate scrap of fabric caressing her curves having been hidden by the functional clothing of the soldier she was.

"Take your top off, sugar." The words came out in a strangled groan as he looked up to see her pulling the top over her head. "Sweet Jesus," he groaned again as she revealed a matching lace bra, her breasts cupped lovingly in the fragile fabric.

His hands were half way down her thighs, their progression halted in their job of taking off her pants. His fingers tightened around her flesh, gripping her hard as he fought for breath. "Do you wear lingerie like this every day?" he choked out. "Even when training?"

Lily nodded shyly, secretly pleased with Mac's reaction to her underwear. It was what she had hoped for...it was better than she'd hoped for. He looked stunned and so hungry, it was a wonder he wasn't trying to eat her alive. He made her feel beautiful and desirable. She had pleased her mate.

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Mac somehow found the strength to remove Lily's boots and pants, rising slowly to his feet. He couldn't keep his eyes from her sleek curves, couldn't stop salivating at the sight of her semi-nude body covered only in silk and lace. He'd never be able to function sanely when training with her

again. Not knowing what lay beneath her clothing.

"You're going to kill me, sugar," he suddenly laughed softly. "I'm going to have a permanent erection just knowing what's covering your skin every day. We should maybe discuss cotton as well as flannel." $\hat{W}(w) \otimes . \otimes v e^{-M} . c \otimes m$ 

He didn't really mean it. He wanted to spend endless hours staring at her body draped in all kinds of sexy lingerie. He wanted to run his hands over it, slide his tongue against the material until she writhed with pleasure.

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Mac growled and clenched his fists hard. "Climb up onto the bed, baby, and lie back for me."

As she did as he asked, he took off his T-shirt, watching her face intently as he raked his hair back with an unsteady hand. Lily's face was etched in hunger, her gaze caressing the hard wall of his naked chest, the gold swirls in her eyes seeming to dominate.

He felt like preening, his own arousal reaching fever pitch as his mate clearly found his body desirable. He was kicking off his boots, snapping open his jeans and giving Lily her own surprise as he tugged them off.

Mac never wore underwear, hating the constriction of it. He stood before her proudly and so aroused his cock pulsed with each beat of his heart. He let her take in his body, become accustomed to it so she didn't become nervous when he came to her.

Her hungry appraisal set his blood rushing to his groin and he fisted his cock hard at the base as he felt his body threaten to disgrace him. Lily moaned loudly, her gaze dilating as she watched him touch himself and it brought pure male satisfaction surging through him that his woman found it erotic.

"You like, sugar?" he growled softly stroking himself a few times before moving towards the bed. "It gets so much better than this," he promised as he straddled her body forcing her back so he could look his fill.

He didn't know where to touch first, what part of her body he wanted to taste. He was calling himself a liar a second after he thought it. He knew exactly where he wanted to taste her and he was going to indulge both of them.