

He playfully danced his fingers beneath the silk and lace, her soft skin excited by his touch. She reached behind her back, allowing the covering to fall. His hands moved lightly down her slender back as he unbuttoned her skirt. He gazed into the caressing eyes of this goddess standing before him and wondered how it was that he stood in her presence. Her hair flowed down around her soft shoulders, just barely covering her angelic skin. She tilted her head as she looked past his eyes and straight into his soul; her lips curved into a slight smile as her unspoken passion burned through him. For the first time in her life, she was happy and fulfilled.

Without words, slowly and deliberately, she unbuttoned his shirt. He wrapped his arms around her and pulled her closer. Her head fell back as his lips gently touched her neck. Lucas had never been with a woman like this, and heaven could not have been closer at that moment, he thought.

Savannah gasped with sweet surrender as they became one, folding onto her bed. A touch, delicate and tender, she was warm and soft. Tomorrow would bring no regret. Tonight, there would be no moments of shame. They released their passionate desires, holding no secrets. They surrendered into each other's arms without regret as time passed, two lost souls into the morning light.