

TOUCH ME WITH FIRE

EXCERPT

"I need your brightness, your laughter. I need to feel you wrapped around me. I need you."

That bewitching voice vibrated against her skin as his lips nuzzled the sensitive area just behind her ear. "You will be my salvation."

Blaise's breath locked in her throat as his mouth skimmed hot and open along her neck. She wanted his kisses; her body wanted the pleasure of his touch. The sensual assault of his lips made her feel wanton, made her skin tingle with the hot flush of desire. She closed her eyes helplessly, her body trembling.

"Are you cold?" he asked. "Let me warm you, my love."

"No," she whispered, "this is madness. We are . . . too different."

"Yes. Sweet madness . . ."

Excerpt from Touch Me With Fire by Nicole Jordan
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