

Bradley had never been so complete in his life. He places his arm around Lily's waist and guides her out the door. There was a full Moon; the evening was bursting with the smell of water and flowers at full bloom. Lily spoke, to Bradley "I have never known such contentment in my whole life." Bradley pulls Lily into his arms, He looks deep into her eyes as if he was searching her very soul. Then he gently rubbed his hands over her smooth shoulders. Bradley's tongue traced a path from Lily's neck to her outline of her breast. Lily's breath caught in her throat. Bradley's hands roamed over Lily's full figure. He grabbed her backside and pulled her closer to him. Lily felt his manhood at full peak against her thigh. Lily however was feeling a tide of emotions. Lily's lips opened to meet Bradley tongue, which was within her mouth. Bradley moans and places light kisses all over Lily's neck. Lily had never experience such passion in her entire life. She to moans and mould her body to his. Bradley had never wanted a woman as much as he wanted Lily. No other woman made him feel all the love that he felt for her. Bradley knew, even though he did not want to, that he had to end the kiss, Lily breathing was heavy her grey eyes glazed with passion. Lily wanted more! She looks, into Bradley's eyes, then she whispers, "Please don't stop, not now." Bradley replies. "I have to love; until we wed then I will make you mine". Bradley hugs Lily to him, his breathing was ragged. They continue their walk in silence both knowing that they were about to exploded with desire. Bradley walked, Lily back to the house, then to her room, where he kissed, her on top her head and bid her good night. Lily enters her room with mixed emotions, how she wanted Bradley to make love to her, she was shame of her wanton actions.