

## Undressed

"Last chance to walk away Eve, because once I take this shirt off I'm taking you."

Eve swallowed, and she had to force herself not to step back. Though his words were undeniably sexy, at the same time they also sounded like a threat.

He'd warned her about his strength, his...appetites, had tried to get across to her how intense sex with him would be, but she'd convinced herself she'd could handle him.

Now though with his shirt undone, displaying the chiseled muscles of his body, and that dark look in his eyes, she felt a small knot of anxiety deep in her core.

"Well?" His harsh tone interrupted her thoughts and she dragged her gaze back up to his face. His expression was tense, needy, hungry almost and that hunger and need resonated within her.

She took a deep breath and then boldly met his gaze. "Stop talking and strip."