

A Favor 103

Chapter 103

I breathed in her scent, and the taste of her made my entire body crave more. I remained between her legs, hungry to explore every inch of her skin. I took her shirt in my hands and lifted it over her hips, then her stomach, revealing more of her with every slow movement. My mouth followed the line where the fabric had been, savoring the warmth it left behind.

I let my hands and lips travel over her hips, then her bare stomach, tracing the gentle curve of her ribs. As I lifted her shirt, her breasts came into view and stole my breath. Winona sat up just enough for me to slide the shirt over her head and toss it aside.

She lay beneath me completely naked. I couldn't remember ever seeing anything so stunning. Every curve and shadow of her body called to me. She arched and let out a moan that sent a shiver through me. Her eyes were closed, lips parted, head tipped back, completely lost in the moment.

I kissed her bare breasts and took my time with her right nipple, drawing it into my mouth and brushing it gently with my teeth before giving the same attention to the left. Her moans filled the room, and when she opened her eyes to look at me, the desire in her gaze was unmistakable.

"Davidson, please, baby, I need you," she begged, her voice shaking.

I leaned over her until only inches separated our mouths.

"Not yet, sweetheart... not yet," I murmured with a smile, then pressed my lips to hers and kissed her deeply.

She tugged at the hem of my shirt, lifting it over my head and letting it fall aside. Her nails dragged down my back, then around my sides, sliding between us as she pushed my pants and boxers down. Soon the rest of our clothes landed on the floor. Our bodies pressed together, skin to skin, with nothing between us.

I groaned at the feel of her naked against me again. We touched and kissed everywhere, and before long the desire between us built until neither of us could hold back.

I took her hands and held them above her head as she wrapped her legs around my hips. Our mouths met in a deep kiss filled with heat and longing. I moved closer, feeling the tension build between us, and started slowly, wanting every moment to last. We moved together, finding a rhythm that felt natural, the passion between us burning hotter with every breath.

The sounds I made grew louder as our bodies came together again and again. Being with her felt different than anything I'd ever known—different even than my marriage had ever been. I couldn't put the intensity into words.

I was grateful she'd started taking the pill, because the desire between us had become so overwhelming that sometimes I worried we'd get lost in it and forget everything else.

Winona pressed her palms to my chest and nudged me until I rolled onto my back. She climbed on top of me, her body shining with want. I groaned at the sight of her, taking in every curve, every detail, thinking she'd never looked more beautiful—or more tempting.