

A Favor 104

Chapter 104

I reached for her, cupping her breasts in my hands. She cried out, her head tipping back. She took her time settling over me, letting me fill her again, breathing in shaky little sounds as our bodies pressed together. She braced her hands on my chest and began to move her hips, rocking over me.

“Fuck, Winona,” I groaned, my head falling back.

I gripped her hips and guided her, urging her to go faster. The way she moved lit me up, and the need only intensified.

“Winona, baby, faster,” I moaned, holding on as the pleasure built between us.

She lifted her hands from my chest, leaned back, and grabbed my legs, moving faster with every passing second.

A raw, desperate cry tore from her lips.

I held her tight, my hands firm on her hips. She leaned down to kiss me, and soon she was moving up and down, each motion making my need for her grow even stronger. I met her with every thrust, lifting my hips to match her pace.

“Yes, Davidson, just like that, baby!” she cried, loud and unrestrained.

We found our rhythm, falling into something steady that felt perfect. Our bodies moved together, every motion in sync. Winona wrapped her arms around me and held on, her lips and hands roaming my skin, each touch sending sparks through my nerves.

“Davidson, don’t stop. I’m close, baby—yes! Keep going!” she cried, barely able to catch her breath.

I knew I needed to take control again. I eased her onto her back, then knelt between her legs and gripped her thighs. I drove forward with purpose, filling her completely. I could feel how close we were, and I wanted nothing more than for us to reach the edge together.

I moved inside her again and again until she screamed my name, her orgasm making her whole body tremble. I leaned down and kissed her as she clung to me, and soon I lost myself too, giving in completely as my own release crashed over me.

We broke together, and then I let my body sink against hers, both of us breathing hard, holding on.

I brushed my nose against her neck and stayed there, not ready to leave her warmth yet. She ran her fingers through my hair, then wrapped her arms around me, hugging me tight.

After a moment, I lifted my head and caught her gaze. She smiled, and it was the most beautiful thing I’d ever seen. I smiled back, kissed her softly, and then—slowly, reluctantly—pulled away. We both let out a quiet, wordless sound at the loss of contact.

I settled beside her, drew her closer, and wrapped my arms around her. Winona curled against me like she'd always belonged there. She pressed a soft kiss to my chest and rested her head there, lacing her fingers with mine.

"That was incredible," she whispered, her smile lighting up her face.

"It really was. Incredible, baby." I smiled back and kissed the top of her head.

A quiet, peaceful silence filled the room as we lay together in front of the fire, holding each other.