

A Favor 107

Chapter 107

For the first time in a long time, I let myself be vulnerable. Trusting him felt natural, and I was surprised by how much I wanted him.

Davidson's hands settled on my hips, drawing me closer as the kiss deepened. The sweetness lingered, making me smile against his mouth. When he finally pulled back, he rested his forehead gently against mine.

"Are you okay?" he asked softly.

"Yes. I am. Talking about it helped. I'm sorry I spiraled for a second," I admitted.

"Don't apologize. I understand—truly. As long as you're okay now, and as long as we're okay." He shook his head, soothing me.

"I promise I'm okay. And we're definitely okay." My smile widened. "How about we sleep a little? I'm honestly exhausted."

He reached up and brushed my cheek, stealing one last kiss before nodding. I stood, offered him my hand, and led him to the bedroom. With his hands resting softly on my hips, we walked side by side until we slipped under the sheets together.

Curling close, I laced my fingers with his. Davidson traced his fingertips along my arm, then pressed a gentle kiss to the crown of my head.

“We should try to get some rest. Let’s wake up early tomorrow and see what’s around here,” he murmured.

“That sounds perfect. I want to see every corner of this place with you,” I replied.

“We’ll explore it all,” he whispered, leaning in to kiss my lips.

“Good night, beautiful,” he added softly.

“Good night, handsome,” I said, smiling brightly at Davidson.

I settled in, keeping our bodies close as he pulled the covers over us. My eyes drifted shut, and a smile lingered on my lips as happiness settled warmly in my chest.

Davidson’s POV:

I smiled the moment I opened my eyes and saw Winona curled against me, completely naked. She was beautiful in every way, and in that moment, she was mine. At least, in some way, she was mine.

I hoped her doubts from last night wouldn't return, but I understood why she felt insecure. I reached out and pressed soft kisses to her shoulders and arms.

"Wake up, beautiful. We have a lot to do," I whispered into her ear.

Winona slowly opened her eyes, smiled at me, and brushed my cheek with her fingertips.

"Good morning, handsome," she said, her voice full of warmth.

"Well, someone's in a good mood," I laughed.

She climbed on top of me, pressed her body to mine, and kissed me softly for a moment before pulling back.

"I'm just really happy," she murmured, laughing under her breath.

"Oh yeah? And why's that?" I asked, smiling.

She rolled her eyes and gave my chest a playful tap before sliding off the bed.

“Come on. You know exactly why. Don’t let it go to your head.” She shook her head and walked away without bothering to look back.