

## **A Favor 108**

### Chapter 108

I watched her go and couldn't help smiling to myself. For a while, I lay there grinning like an idiot, thinking about how lucky I was to have this time with her. The idea of spending the next few days alone together filled me with an excitement I hadn't felt in years. I hoped these days away from everything would bring us closer and let us learn things about each other we'd never shared.

It was strange, looking back and realizing she'd been my assistant for more than two years, and I'd never truly made an effort to know her. I shook my head at my own stupidity and promised myself I'd do better from now on.

When she slipped into another room, I wondered what she was up to. Then I heard the shower turn on, and I couldn't stop myself from smiling. Without thinking twice, I headed to the bathroom, stepped into the shower behind her, and wrapped my arms around her. I pressed a soft kiss to her neck.

"You took long enough," she mumbled with a laugh.

"I can't read minds. I had no idea where you disappeared to," I said, laughing with her.

"That's true," she teased, laughing as she turned to face me.

I leaned in and kissed her, pinning her gently against the shower wall. Her moan echoed through the steam as she pressed closer. I lifted Winona easily, and she wrapped her legs around my waist. The next second, I was inside her, and we both cried out, our voices drowning beneath the sound of the running water.

A few hours later, we finally left the cabin, both of us still a little dazed from the morning we'd shared. Now we were outside, breathing in the crisp air and taking in the wild scenery. The place looked incredible, and I felt at home in the woods—surrounded by tall trees and endless trails. I'd always loved the outdoors, hiking and climbing whenever I had the chance. Winona, however, looked a little out of place, trailing a few steps behind me.

"Are you lagging back there?" I called, laughing.

"Stop. Don't make fun of me," she said, pushing out her lower lip before smiling. "I'm fine, I'm just not used to all of this."

"Do you want to stop and rest for a bit?" I asked, pausing to look at her.

Winona nodded and sat on the nearest rock, catching her breath. I couldn't help laughing as I sat down beside her. She rested her head on my shoulder, breathing hard.

"How are you not out of breath?" she asked, laughing.

"I'm used to it. If we want this relationship to work, you'll have to get used to it too. I spend a lot of time doing things like this, and I want you with me," I said with a laugh.

Winona pouted at me and shook her head while I smiled.

“I’ll try. But I can’t promise anything,” she replied, laughing.

I leaned down and kissed her quickly, then pulled back and held out my hand. She groaned and laughed, but she took it, and I helped her up. I kept her hand in mine as we started moving again. I knew that once we reached the top, she’d understand why every step was worth it.