

A Favor 110

Chapter 110

She wrapped her arms around my neck and beamed at me. I'd never seen a more beautiful smile than hers. My hand found her hips, drawing her a little closer.

"Good," she said proudly, then gave me a quick kiss on the lips. After that, she stepped back, turning her attention to the view stretching out in front of us.

I stayed at her side as she slid her hand into mine. She lifted my fingers to her lips and kissed them, and my heart kicked hard at something so simple.

"I could get used to this. All these sweet things. Doing more outdoor stuff. Spending time with you," she said, smiling as she rested her head on my shoulder.

I pulled her closer and kissed her forehead.

"You and me, sweetheart. Just you and me," I murmured.

It was the truth. After everything we'd been through, after all this time together, I knew I wanted more days like this with her. I realized I was completely in love with her, and it felt perfect. She'd been there for me through so much—more than anyone. And with every moment at her side, I felt myself falling even deeper.

Winona's POV:

I hadn't seen much of Davidson in the past few days. He'd been tied up with lawyers, trying to make sure everything was in order for his divorce. Things hadn't been easy for him since we became an official couple. Leona had seen to that. Even with all the stress he was carrying, things between us had been surprisingly good in the weeks since our trip.

We'd grown so close, and I could feel myself falling for him more with every passing day. I'd been off work for a while too, which was another reason I hadn't seen him as often. I stayed home, waiting. He was supposed to arrive any minute.

I'd told him to come over, promising I'd make dinner. I just wanted a quiet, relaxed night. I knew he needed it. As I thought about it, I heard my front door open.

"Hi, sweetheart!" he called, appearing in my living room.

"Hi, handsome," I said, smiling as he came closer. He smiled back.

"I missed you," he murmured, and quickly pressed his lips to mine.

"I missed you too," I replied, unable to stop smiling.

He moved closer and sat beside me, letting out a deep sigh as he ran his hands through his hair. I could tell just by looking at him that he'd had a bad day. I leaned in, resting my hand on his knee. He covered my hand with his.

"Are you okay, sweetheart?" I asked.

He turned to me and shook his head.