

A Favor 57

Chapter 57

“Trust me, Aubriella, I plan to make sure they know Winona is mine.” Davidson squeezed my hand a little tighter, his tone playful but firm.

“Casual, yeah. Sure,” Carsten muttered with a quiet snort I barely caught. Davidson didn’t seem to notice.

“Come on, Winona! Tonight is going to be unforgettable.” Aubriella bounced with excitement as she pulled me away from Davidson. “I’m borrowing her for a bit, Davidson. Hope you don’t mind!” she called over her shoulder.

“I guess I don’t have a choice, do I?” Davidson pouted dramatically.

I laughed, then lowered my voice. “I’ve been looking forward to tonight. It’s been forever since I went out, so I’m crossing my fingers I don’t embarrass myself in front of all your friends.”

“I’m glad to see you happy, you know? Davidson needed someone to pull him out of the mess that bitch left behind,” Aubriella said. Something told me Leona had never been popular with his friends, and honestly, I couldn’t blame them.

“Yeah, he’s still getting over it. She really did a number on him, but he’s stronger every day. And for what it’s worth, I didn’t like her either,” I admitted, a flash of anger slipping into my words.

“You’re in good company. None of us liked her. We just kept quiet for Davidson. But you? I like you. You’ve got good energy.” Aubriella squeezed my arm and smiled.

“I’m glad to hear that. I like you too.” Her words made my smile widen.

It was obvious Aubriella had a gift for reading people, and it was clear she and Davidson shared a long history. We talked and laughed while we waited for the guys to catch up, the city buzzing around us as we tried to flag down a cab.

“Looks like you two are getting along.” Davidson joined us, smiling.

Aubriella and I exchanged smiles and nodded. Carsten stepped closer and wrapped his arms around Aubriella’s waist, pulling her in. The look he gave her was proof enough—they were completely in love with each other.

Maybe one day I’d be lucky enough to have something like that.

Lost in my thoughts, I barely noticed the gentle pressure of a hand settling at the small of my back.

“Hey, are you okay? You looked like you were a million miles away.” Davidson’s voice was low, his warm breath close to my ear.

I looked up at him and managed a soft smile. "Yeah, I'm fine. It's just... seeing Carsten and Aubriella, you can tell they're so wrapped up in each other. It's adorable."

"They've always been like that, from the beginning. It took three years and a bunch of trips around the world for them to settle down and get engaged, but honestly, I couldn't be happier for them." Davidson followed my gaze, an affectionate smile spreading across his face.

"You can tell. They're perfect for each other." I nodded, still smiling.