

A Favor 62

Chapter 62

I shook my head, my hands sliding along her back before circling her waist. With an easy motion, I lifted her onto the counter, easing her legs apart with my knees. Settled between her thighs, I laid my hands against her bare skin, feeling her shiver under my touch. A soft, desperate sound escaped her, but before she could say a word, I leaned in and claimed her mouth again in a kiss that left no room for doubt.

This time it was fiercer, more intense. She wrapped her legs around my hips, anchoring me closer, and the heat between us spiked as our mouths and tongues met in a hungry exchange. My hands roamed, exploring, desperate to learn every inch of her.

Nothing between us had ever felt this electric. My body wanted to erase every last bit of distance, to lose myself in her completely. Winona's hands slid down and gripped my hips, pulling me into her with bold, eager intent. The feeling nearly undid me, and a rough sound tore from my throat as I savored every second while the tension built between us.

We broke apart again, barely able to breathe. I opened my eyes slowly to find Winona watching me with a wicked, sensual smile—one that promised the night was far from over.

"We should stop," she said, laughing softly between breaths.

"I know we should. But I really don't want to." I let out a breathy laugh, glancing down. "I'm pretty sure my friends would kill us if they caught us lurking in their kitchen."

“Yeah, probably not the best idea. And maybe you should take care of... that.” Winona glanced down and raised an eyebrow.

“Fair. Smart move.” I gave her a crooked smile.

I leaned in, stole a quick kiss, and helped her down from the counter. As much as I wanted to take her home and pick up where we’d left off, we both knew we couldn’t. Not like this.

By the time we stepped back into the living room, the whole group was halfway undressed.

“Did we just walk into a nudist party?” Winona blinked, then burst into laughter.

“You’re late. Put on your swimsuit. We’re going to the pool,” Aubriella slurred, laughing as she tugged off her jeans.

“Wait, seriously? Have you all lost your minds? Isn’t it freezing out there?” Winona laughed.

“It’s a heated pool, honey. Keep up.” Aubriella fixed her hair and winked.

“I’ll be right out. Nature’s calling first,” I said with a grin as I turned down the hall.

A soft, knowing laugh slipped from Winona's lips. She didn't have to say a word. She knew exactly why I was rushing to the bathroom.

Her fingers brushed behind my ear as she leaned in.

"Maybe you should do something about that before someone notices," she whispered, her tone wicked. "I could help, but I have a feeling your friends wouldn't appreciate it."

Her teeth grazed my earlobe before she finally pulled back, leaving me breathless and wanting more.

It was getting harder and harder to control myself.

This bold, teasing side of Winona was completely new—and dangerously intoxicating. I could only hope this spark between us wasn't just a fleeting moment, because after what had happened in the kitchen, I was pretty sure I would never get tired of her.