

A Favor 74

Chapter 74

As soon as she reached me, I drew her back onto my lap, my hands sliding over her bare thighs. The soft moan that escaped her only made me want her more. Winona pressed her lips to mine—urgent and wild—her hips rolling down to meet me as we kissed.

Desire surged through me so sharply it almost hurt. She slipped her hand between us, unbuckled my belt, and slid her fingers into my boxers. The touch sent a shudder through my entire body.

“God, Winona,” I groaned, tipping my head back as her hand wrapped around me.

My hands traced her back, gathering her dress and pushing it up over her hips. I pressed my mouth to her neck, letting my tongue draw slow, scorching lines over her skin before biting her gently.

Winona’s fingers tangled in my hair, her breathing turning ragged. I let my hand glide from the back of her thighs around to the front, sliding over the thin lace of her panties, feeling the heat radiating from her.

“Please tell me you have condoms here,” she panted.

I reached into the desk drawer and pulled out a box, grinning as I set it beside us.

“I’m always prepared,” I said with a quiet laugh.

Winona rolled her eyes, but there was a playful smile on her face. She pulled out a condom and set it on the desk behind her, keeping it within reach. Then she didn't waste a second before refocusing on me, capturing my mouth again as her fingers slipped beneath the waistband of my boxers and pants.

"Stand up," Winona whispered.

I did, letting her tug my pants and underwear down to my ankles. Her hands went to the buttons of my shirt, undoing them one by one, but she didn't bother unfastening it completely—just opening it enough to explore.

Her lips moved over my bare chest, leaving a trail of kisses. Her hand circled me firmly, her grip teasing as she stroked, her thumb sliding along the underside and tightening every muscle in my body.

"Fuck," I choked, my breathing uneven as her hand worked me.

She pulled back for a moment, her hand slipping under her dress. I watched as she slowly slid her panties down her legs, her gaze locked on mine, a sensual smile on her lips.

Winona picked up the condom from the desk, tore the wrapper open, and rolled it on with practiced hands.

"Winona, take off the dress," I breathed, barely able to think.

She nodded, swaying as she lifted the dress off and let it fall to the floor along with her panties. Standing in front of me in nothing but her bra, she was so beautiful it nearly stole the air from my lungs. Her curves, her confidence—everything about her made me crave more, even though we both knew this had to be quick.

She stayed there, and I could barely drag my eyes away. I gripped the chair harder. Without a doubt, she was the sexiest woman I'd ever touched. I'd had plenty of lovers, but none of them had ever made me feel like this.

"God, you look incredible," I growled, closing the distance and pulling her back onto my lap with a hungry urgency.