

A Favor 76

Chapter 76

We moved together in perfect sync, sweat slicking our skin, her walls fluttering tight around me. I could feel how close she was—each moan louder, each movement more frantic as her body started to tremble.

“Davidson, oh God—I’m going to... don’t stop, please,” she cried, her voice breaking as she hit the edge. Her body shuddered, clinging to me as I held her tight through every wave.

Her release tore through her, her whole body shaking as pleasure surged again and again. I managed a few more powerful thrusts, and then my own climax hit—raw and brutal—dragging a rough, guttural sound from my chest.

The intensity left us both breathless—spent and tangled. Winona collapsed forward against my desk while I leaned over her, my chest pressed to her back, both of us fighting for air.

The office felt heavy with our ragged breaths and racing hearts. As we caught ourselves, I lowered my mouth to her ear.

“Winona, I love being with you like this. We have to do it again sometime,” I whispered, letting my teeth graze her earlobe.

Her soft moan was all the answer I needed, and I smiled against her skin. I gave her ass a playful smack before pulling out, both of us groaning at the sudden emptiness. I tossed the condom, helped her stand, and turned her to face me.

I pulled her in for a quick, hungry kiss, then tugged my boxers and jeans back on and finally sank into my chair. Winona smiled, cheeks flushed, eyes bright.

“You know this is your fault. I swore to myself I wouldn’t let it happen again,” she laughed, shaking her head.

Without hesitation, I reached for her and settled her onto my lap, smiling.

“Oh, come on. Don’t act like you’re complaining.” I winked, my hands resting on her waist. “Now get dressed. If you keep standing there looking like that, I’ll take you again,” I teased, low and playful, nodding at her nearly naked body.

“You started all of this,” she said, glancing at me over her shoulder.

“Yeah, but I finished it too,” I replied, a confident grin settling on my face.

“Are you always this arrogant?” she sighed, playful as she rolled her eyes and gathered her clothes, heading to the bathroom to clean up.

Leaning back in my chair, I couldn’t wipe the smile off my face. Something told me this wouldn’t be a one-time thing—not with the way things were between us.

A few minutes later, Winona came back.

“See you, boss,” she said with a wink, laughter dancing in her voice as she slipped out of my office.

I watched her go, already counting the minutes until I could have her to myself again.

“Davidson, could you hurry up?” My voice came out sharper than I meant it to.

I’d been dragging my feet about going to the dinner his mother had planned after calling the office earlier in the week. Part of me was excited, but another part dreaded having to keep the story going.

Since that afternoon in his office, we’d managed to keep things platonic—mostly because we hadn’t had a second alone. Maybe that was for the best.