

A Favor 80

Chapter 80

Shaking my head, I grabbed my phone and checked whether I'd missed any messages overnight. I hadn't wanted anything interrupting the night I'd had with Winona, so I'd silenced it and ignored everything else. As I scrolled through my notifications, I found a string of messages from Carsten, making sure we were coming to his engagement party tonight.

He'd written: "Hey, man, just wanted to make sure you and Winona are coming tonight."

"Hey, are you going to Carsten and Aubriella's party tonight?" I asked Winona.

"Yes, I'm in!" she replied.

Winona and Aubriella had become close since the gala, so I knew she'd enjoy being there on their big night. I confirmed to Carsten: "We're both coming. See you soon."

Carsten replied: "Great. Can't wait to see you both. See you tonight."

In between those messages, I noticed a missed call and a text from Leona. Without even opening them, I deleted them. Maybe it was finally time to change my number.

Winona came out of the bathroom a minute later and slid beneath the sheets beside me. I didn't waste any time rolling over and taking her wrists in one hand, holding them gently above her head. A wicked smile was already forming on my face.

"Where were we?" I murmured, my gaze fixed on her.

"I'm pretty sure you were torturing me when all I wanted was to sleep," she laughed, her eyes bright with mischief.

"Trust me, what I have in mind is much better than sleep," I said.

"Well, if you insist..." She rolled her eyes, but there was a playful spark in her voice.

I captured her mouth in a rough, hungry kiss, swallowing her moans as she melted into me. Any lingering thought of sleep vanished. It didn't take long for my shirt to end up on the floor along with my boxers, and soon I was inside her, lost in each other all over again.

When we finished, Winona rested her head on my chest, and I wrapped an arm around her, protective. We lay together in a strange silence, letting our breathing settle and our bodies recover. It felt odd—this simple comfort of holding someone afterward. I'd almost forgotten how good it could feel.

"Do you want to have dinner before the party tonight?" I asked quietly.

Winona looked up at me, her lips curving into a small, teasing smile.

“Wait, are you actually asking me out, Davidson?” she joked, her eyes gleaming.

“Me? Honestly, I’m not even sure. Was I asking you on a real date, or just dinner?”

“If you don’t know, how am I supposed to?” she shot back. “Either way, my answer is yes. I’ll go to dinner with you—date or no date.”

“You’re not even sure if you’re asking me on a date?” she laughed softly, playful. “It doesn’t matter. I’d say yes anyway.”

“Fine. But first, we need to get going. I still have to buy a gift for Aubriella and Carsten,” I said with a smile.

“Same, actually. You’ll have to help me since you know them much better than I do,” she replied.

“Or we could just do something together. Maybe a weekend getaway for them or something like that?” I suggested.

“That sounds perfect,” she said, smiling as she nodded.

