

A Favor 81

Chapter 81

Neither of us moved. She curled closer, tucking herself under my arm as we pulled the blankets around us. It was far too easy to get tangled up with her like this, both of us content to stay wrapped in that warmth.

Thinking about it, I realized I'd never seen Winona with a boyfriend since she started working for me, and she never talked about relationships either. I couldn't help wondering why. With how beautiful and genuine she was, I would've thought some guy would've already swept her off her feet. I couldn't hold back my curiosity any longer.

"Hey, Winona, can I ask you something? It's kind of personal," I said.

"It's okay. Ask me whatever you want," she murmured, thoughtful, nodding.

"I just realized I've never seen you with anyone, and I've never heard you mention having a boyfriend. Why?" I asked.

"Since that last relationship—the one I told you about—it's been hard for me to trust anyone again. And honestly, I haven't had much free time either," she answered.

I understood exactly what she meant, especially knowing what had happened with her ex.

"I get it, Winona. Just remember not all men are like him," I said gently.

"I know there are decent men out there, but it's hard to tell who's genuine lately. Sometimes I feel safer being alone," she explained.

"Yeah, I know what you mean. There are a lot of idiots and assholes in the world," I said, nodding.

She went quiet as she settled against my chest again. For a while, we just lay there, enjoying the warmth and the calm.

"I'm going to get in the shower. Want to join me?" I asked with a mischievous smile.

Her eyes met mine, a flash of heat in her gaze, and she let out a low, playful moan before climbing out of bed.

"Are you coming or what?" she whispered, walking ahead of me.

I couldn't help watching her as she moved away, taking in every inch of her. I caught up with her with a laugh, already wanting whatever the morning still had in store. Shower sex was something I hadn't had in a long time, and with Winona, it felt like discovering it for the first time. Whatever I did with her, I couldn't help enjoying every second of it.

Winona's POV:

Davidson and I enjoyed our dinner together. Honestly, it felt like a real date, even though neither of us had said it out loud. It certainly seemed that way.

We arrived at the engagement party, and Davidson slipped an arm around my waist as we walked in.

“Winona! Davidson! You made it!” Aubriella rushed toward us with Carsten at her side. She hugged us, and we hugged them back. We congratulated them and handed over our gift. Davidson told them it was from both of us, and they seemed grateful.

“Come on, we saved you a spot at our table,” Aubriella said, grinning from ear to ear.