CRAZY 1331

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1331 The Last Wallace:**1

Andrew Wallace was a real estate developer and created Wallace Town in 1973. It's close to Knoxville, Tennessee. Andrew wanted his new development to be different, so he made it car-free. No cars or trucks are allowed in the town. The people get around by trolleys, bicycles or walking. That's how Wallace Town earned the nickname "Walkville".

When

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1332 The Last Wallace: **2

At the Knoxville airport, I was met by a middle-age man holding a sign that read "Eleanor Wallace". "I'm Ellie Wallace," I informed him.

He seemed surprised. I guess in my red hoodie and blue jeans I didn't look like an heiress.

Obviously he couldn't drive me into Wallace City because it's car-free. He drove to the outer edge and I rolled my luggag

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1333 The Last Wallace:**3

"We can comfortably fit more houses and apartments in town because we don't waste space on parking lots, driveways or wide streets."

"Oh, that makes sense," I said.

"The Trust has 56 employees," he continued, "which is actually quite lean for a business of our size. I'm the lead employee, the CEO, and I was hired by the directors of the Trust, who

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1334 The Last Wallace: **4

"People will expect you to say something."

"No," I insisted. "I'm not speaking at the funeral. I didn't know these people."

"We'll prepare remarks..." the CEO argued.

I cut him off. "What did I just say? No! It's not appropriate."

"Ms Wallace..." he tried again.

"What is wrong with you!?!" I screamed. "When I say I'm not doing something, I'm not do

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1335 The Last Wallace:**5

My men looked tired and dirty. Christof's left temple was bound where he had been injured. Still I couldn't stop myself from wrapping my arms around him. He hugged my shoulders tight. A hand drifted down to greet the offspring still in my belly as he smiled at me.

"We have missed you, wife," he said softly before handing me off to Damien.

Tears wer

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1336 The Last Wallace: **6

DECEMBER 9

The memorial service for the people who died in the plane crash was held at an amphitheater on the edge of town. I purposely didn't arrive until the last minute. This was going to be bad enough without listening to hundreds of condolences.

The amphitheater was filled with thousands of people. It was a sea of black and the atmosphere was

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1337 The Last Wallace:**7

Daria went into the lab to buy the test kit because I was concerned about being recognized. We used swabs to collect the samples and Daria returned the kit to the lab.

I took the redhead's hands in mine and said, "I hope the test comes back positive. I want a sister."

She grinned. "Me too."

"Want to hang out for a while?" I asked hopefully.

"I'd li

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1338 The Last Wallace: **8

I stepped closer and wrapped my arms around her waist. "I'm your big sister and I say you're moving in with me, and you're going to like it," I stated.

Daria grinned. "Do little sisters have to do everything their big sisters want?"

I returned her grin. "Yes. Come on. Move in so we can get to know each other. Please?"

"I'll think about it."

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1339 The Last Wallace: **9

She kissed my lips, neck, boobs and bellybutton before settling her face between my legs. She gave my pussy a long, slow, firm lick. And then another and another. "Mmm, yes," I affirmed, "like that." I squirmed and placed my hands on her head. She kept that up for a few minutes until I was panting.

I wasn't prepared for the tip of her tongue to jump

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1340 The Last Wallace:**10

"Are we washing or playing?" she teased.

"I can't help it," I groaned. "I love your sleek body."

I backed her against the shower wall and directed, "Put your hands on my shoulders." I nudged a finger into Daria's tight pussy, and she clamped down on it. "Relax," I whispered.

With more kisses and caresses from my free hand, she did gradually relax.