

## Chapter 373

The food was soon served, and although it looked bad, it tasted good.

Kingston was not picky about what he ate, as long as it was made by Krista, even if it's hard to eat, he will eat it all up.

"Kingston, why did you go to see Krista last night?"

"..."

Her words made us cringe.

Krista was stunned, looking at Kingston in confusion.

Kingston's face also became odd.

"You are mistaken."

His voice was a bit hoarse.

"No, I couldn't sleep last night so I came out to see the moon and did see you go to Krista's room. I was going to ask you a question, but you didn't come out. I waited until I was sleepy and went back. When did you finally come out?"

Luck tilted his head and asked.

"Did you come to my room last night, why didn't I know?"

She froze.

She would drink a glass of milk every night and quickly fell asleep.

She thought her sleep had gotten better, but now she didn't see that it had.

"Do you sneak into my room every night?" She said in shock.

Kingston was also very embarrassed. He did not expect to be caught one day.

He did go to sleep with her every night and left the next day before she woke up.

"Yes."

At this point, he had to admit.

His expression did not change, his face was not red, and his breath was not panting. His calm and composed appearance made Krista crazy.

He had been living here for almost two weeks now, and it's amazing that she didn't noticed.

This guy was caught and admitted it confidently.

"Kingston! You're going too far. Didn't you say that the well water doesn't interfere with the river water?"

"That's why I didn't touch you."

"You."

She was so angry that her face turned red. She had no mood to continue eating. She threw her chopsticks and left.

Luck was frightened and it had been a long time since he saw Krista so angry.

He bit his chopsticks and looked at Kingston innocently,

"Kingston, did I say something wrong?"

"I'm calculating how to throw you out."

Kingston held his forehead and looked at Luck unhappily.

Luck shrunk his head and did not dare to speak.

He did not continue eating and went upstairs to find her.

Krista took out the suit she had just made from the cupboard and was so angry that she was ready to find scissors to twist it off, but couldn't let it go.

Each stitch was her effort, which she did non-stop during her breaks and stayed up for several nights.

But...

"Bastard Kingston, you can't run over and sleep with me, even if you don't do anything!"

"How am I supposed to explain this to Mr. Hamm?"

She said bitterly, and just then the door opened.

She looked at Kingston warily with the scissors.

"Don't come over! You are a gentleman on the surface and a beast behind the scenes!"

"Are you going to give me this dress?"

It was obvious that the suit belonged to a man, and Krista had promised to give Kingston a suit, so it must be this one.

Krista was reluctant to cut it off, but she was too angry and picked up the scissors.

Now that she heard his words, the strength rose again.

"Even if I cut it off, I won't give it to you. It's a bit much."

She was furious and ready to poke two holes with scissors, but did not think that Kingston immediately rushed over and held the scissors tightly.

Her strength was not small and soon pierced the flesh and blood slowly spilled out and dripped on the dark suit.

"Your hand."

She looked at him with extreme nervousness.

However, she never expected that Kingston would quickly take the clothes and be afraid of being stained with blood again, as if he had obtained a rare treasure.

He ignored his wound and looked at the clothes painfully.



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