

Chapter 374

"I don't know if it can be washed clean. It doesn't matter. Even if there is a mark, I will wear it."

"You gave it to me."

"Your hand... What are you doing? It's just a piece of clothing. You have a lot of clothing in your wardrobe!"

Krista panicked and quickly checked Kingston's injuries. There was a small hole in his palm.

Krista felt a sharp pain in her heart, as if the hurt was on her body.

"That's different. This is what you made for me. The first gift you gave me. I have to treasure it well."

"Moreover, I owe you."

Kingston's voice suddenly became hoarse and heavy. Krista reminisced about the past.

Sandra had just returned at that time. Brittany did not like Sandra and asked Sandra to the old mansion to build roses.

The sun was fierce. Sandra was weak. It seemed that Sandra suffered a heat stroke and tottered.

Krista didn't want Kingston and Brittany to be in a deadlock because of her, so Krista wanted to stop Sandra. But in the end, Sandra tricked her.

Krista still remembered that Kingston mistakenly thought that she had hurt Sandra. Kingston pushed her into the roses.

Krista could still feel the feeling of the tiny flower thorns piercing into her skin.

"You... Didn't you believe me?"

When the matter was brought up again, Krista was somewhat surprised.

In order to prove her innocence, Krista even came to find Kingston and stabbed herself.

Now that Krista thought she was a simpleton. Why did she care about what Kingston thought of her? Krista had a clear conscience.

Krista loved Kingston so much back then. Anyone could misunderstand her, except Kingston.

Krista loved Kingston so much that she would be good to Sandra. Krista would never hurt Sandra.

Therefore, Krista didn't care about anything. Even if Krista hurt herself, she wanted to tell Kingston that she didn't do such a dirty thing.

"I always believe you."

Kingston said faintly.

Kingston knew that his apology came too late. He could not say the words that spring from his heart four years ago.

His love can't be publicized. He could only endure it.

Kingston had to pay for his mistake and gave Sandra an explanation.

It was impossible for Kingston to love Sandra because all his love was given to Krista. However, Kingston could not say it out loud, let alone expose it. He could only carefully cover his true feelings.

Four years later, Kingston did not have any obstacles.

Kingston would not suppress himself anymore.

"But what I need the most is your trust from four years ago, not now."

Krista lowered her eyes, her voice soft.

It didn't matter whether Kingston trusted her or not.

When Kingston heard what Krista said, he felt like his heart was being squeezed by an invisible hand, as if it was about to be crushed.

"It's alright. We still have time."

"We don't have too much time, do we?"

Krista did not look at Kingston and only responded softly.

Kingston pursed his lips, bitterness filling his eyes.

Now, Kingston could be considered to have suffered the consequences of his own actions.

Krista took the medicine chest and carefully put a dressing on Kingston's palm.

"You'd better go to the hospital, or call a doctor over."

Otherwise, your wound will get infected."

"It's fine. I will handle it."

"Alright then..." Krista deliberately kept her distance from Kingston, "Do you still want this suit? It's already dirty. Why don't I make you another one?"

"No. I like it."

"Okay. Then take it back and let your servant wash it. It can get clean."

"I see."

The conversation between them ended. The air seemed to be a little dull.

"And..." Krista broke the silence first, "I want to move out. You are a dishonest person. You actually sneak into my room every night. Even if you didn't do anything to me, you violated me!"



Send Gift



Comments