

## Chapter 377

"You're cold ... so comfortable..."

Krista rubbed her face against Kingston's arm, which was cold and comfortable.

Krista hugged Kingston and didn't let him go.

Without pulling Krista's hand away, Kingston brushed the broken hair from her forehead and looked at her lovingly.

"How dare you threaten me with yourself? I would rather hurt myself than lay a finger on you. But you threatened to kill yourself."

Kingston knocked on Krista's head.

Krista opened her eyes in a daze. The man in front of her was Kingston...

Kingston was the man Krista had loved for a long time.

"Kingston ... Kingston..."

Krista muttered his name and nimbly climbed on top of him.

The love Krista buried deep in her heart for Kingston was all exposed when she was drunk.

Krista couldn't remember much, except that she liked Kingston a lot.

"You..."

Kingston knew that when Krista got drunk, she would become

very clingy to him.

But Krista seemed to be extraordinarily enthusiastic today. Kingston was at a loss and all stiff.

"Let me kiss you! My dear!"

With that, Krista held Kingston's head and kissed him.

Kingston exhaled out.

He breathed heavily, swallowing, his Adam's apple rolling up and down.

Krista's cheek flushed...

She looked attractive.

Kingston really wanted to make love with her.

After all, Kingston was a man. Before meeting Krista, he had no idea what having a sex drive was like.

Kingston hated being touched by women before. After all, if Kingston had not been drugged four years ago, he would not have made such a big mistake and would have been together with Krista long ago.

That was why Kingston stayed away from any woman these four years.

Kingston even suspected that he was frigid and felt disgusted with sex.

But now...

Kingston knew he was not frigid but that he didn't meet the right person.

Krista's passionate kiss got Kingston so hot.

"Don't you know how to kiss?"

Kingston's voice was hoarse and his warm breath was wet.

Krista was drawn to him.

"What?"

Krista tilted her head, with a blank look on her face.

Kingston smiled helplessly.

It seemed that Lance didn't teach Krista anything. She was like a virgin.

Kingston didn't want to pursue why she was pregnant with Lance's baby. Perhaps it was just an accident like what happened to Kingston.

It didn't matter. Kingston only wanted to be with Krista from now on.

Kingston ran his large hands through Krista's fluffy soft hair, held her head, and kissed her deeply.

Krista was obsessed with his kiss.

Krista felt amazing and felt like he was such a good kisser that she was soon overwhelmed with his kiss.

Krista felt as if her body was out of her control, and she felt hotter.

Kingston was no longer as cold as before, and he also began to feel hot.

They were both hot, sticking to each other.

It was too hot...

Krista was going to stay away from Kingston.



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