

Chapter 378

"It's hot, so hot. You're also so hot..."

She resisted when her little mouth was muttering.

Kingston was having a hard time.

He felt bad and didn't know how to solve it.

He wanted to eat up this little woman, but he didn't want to get her under such circumstances.

At the very least, he had to wait for her to be willing rather than using such despicable means.

Even if he didn't eat up her, he had to drink some broth. How could he let go of her so easily?

He immediately pulled her back and locked her in his arms when she had just escaped to one side of the bed.

He reversed the positions to let him on top this time.

His heavy body pressed against her. She found it difficult to breathe. Her small hands struggled to resist his chest.

However, she couldn't push it away at all. His skin was even hotter than her and was burning her.

In the next second, the man easily locked her arms and raised them above her head with one hand. He put the other hand to her side to wrap her.

She opened her blurry and foggy eyes. Her watery eyes were

especially adorable and pitiable. She was like an elf who had entered the human world by accident. It seemed that she did not eat the food of the human world and did not understand love.

It was really easy for her to drive a man mad. He wanted to see her cry and see her begging for her life.

He wanted to tear her pitiful appearance apart and then reorganize it.

This was the first time he had been so desperate for somebody, yet he was desperately suppressing himself.

He never had a sexual desire.

Only now did he know that it was bullshit.

Krista was the only one he valued.

He was just an ordinary person who valued love and lust.

He continued to kiss her like crazy. He attacked the land.

"Oh..."

Her throat was overflowing with broken moans.

After a long time, Kingston was afraid that if he continued like this, he would really commit a crime and hurriedly left.

Suddenly the hot source disappeared, and the weight pressing down on her body also disappeared.

However, Krista felt empty.

Suddenly, she really didn't want him to leave just like that.

Although she was not used to everything that had just

happened. She was still at a loss.

She had to admit that she still had a strange feeling. Her body was numb and soft.

"It's so strange. He was in a hurry just now. What's wrong now..."

She blinked her drunken eyes. Her brain was a lump of paste, and she could not think normally.

She only heard the splashing sound from the bathroom.

"Oh... He went to lower his fire."

She guessed that Kingston must also be extremely hot, so he went to take a bath to worship the fire.

"Bad guy, how can you not call me? I am also dying of heat."

When she got down from the ground, she felt dizzy.

She stumbled into the bathroom. Kingston came in a hurry and did not lock the door. She did not expect Krista to come.

In the end... The bathroom door opened.

The person inside and the people outside looked at each other.

Krista blinked her big eyes and looked at the perfect male body. Her eyes were shining.

She was a fashion designer and naturally longed for the perfect model.

Not every model could explain the uniqueness of clothes. Many clothes were picky.

Some designers would have their own models. But she still hadn't found one which could perfectly reflect her design.

But now that he saw Kingston, the dawn of hope.

God did treat her well!

Kingston is also stunned for a few seconds. He really did not expect Krista to be so bold after drinking alcohol.



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