

## Chapter 379

"What are you doing? Out!"

Kingston took a cold shower and calmed down a little. But now she suddenly appeared in the bathroom.

He quickly wore a bath towel.

"No, why don't we shower together?"

She said with a smile, walked in, and then closed the door.

"You..."

Kingston was stunned. He was even wondering whether it was right or wrong to let her drink.

After getting drunk, Krista was like a rascal.

She drank too much this time.

Krista stood under the shower. The cold water fell from her head. She shivered because of the coldness.

In an instant, she got drenched and looked like a drowned rat.

Kingston pulled her and turned off the shower.

"You deserve it."

Kingston reprimanded, but his tone was full of worry.

"Why are you taking a cold shower? Aren't you cold? Hug me and I won't be cold."

Krista rushed forward and hugged Kingston tightly, wanting to

warm herself.

This action made Kingston feel much moved.

Kingston patted her on the head. "I'm fine, you take care."

"I'm fine, we're all fine! Wow, you have a good figure. Can you be my exclusive model?"

"Okay, whatever you say."

Kingston said in a doting tone.

Krista was so happy to hear that. Her head rubbed against his chest, infatuated with the feeling of being in his arms.

These were all things that she had longed for but had never got.

Now, Krista felt that she must be dreaming so she had to cherish it.

She was all wet, and Kingston had no choice but to change the clothes for her, afraid that she would be cold.

However, it was a hard task.

She was rather obedient and just listened to what Kingston asked her to do.

Krista now was like an exquisite Barbie doll, small and cute, with her clear eyes.

Kingston took a few deep breaths and tried to calm down.

He had never known that the girl could be so attractive.

He touched her skin from time to time.

Every time he touched Krista, Kingston was a little excited as if all the blood in his body had gathered together.

Kingston took deep breaths several times to suppress his impulse.

"You are blushing..."

Krista stretched out her finger and then poked Kingston's cheek.

Kingston immediately denied, "No, you are wrong."

"But it is true. Oh, it doesn't matter. I have seen you and you have seen mine. We are even."

"Men are different from women. Don't you know that you are a girl? It seems that I can't let you drink casually in the future. If you want to drink, you can only drink in front of me."

Before Kingston could finish his words, he felt a chill below.

Krista pulled his bath towel!

"Now we're even. I took a few more glances."

"You..."

His face turned even redder.

He quickly wore the bath tower again.

"Krista Compton!"

Kingston called her seriously.

"What's wrong?"

Krista sat down and looked at Kingston innocently.

Kingston felt helpless. It was obvious that she was teasing him, but now she looked so wronged and pitiful. It was as if Krista was the one being teased.

It would be petty if Kingston really got mad with her.

"In the future, you can only do this to me."

He said in a low voice.



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