

Overwhelmed 158

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"You'd better not do anything or I'll have to call for help!" Candice tensed her muscles and yelled softly.

Hearing her warning, Milton chuckled.

He quickly slid a T-shirt over her head.

"Can you be serious? There's no way I'd do something with you in such a filthy place even if I wanted to."

The T-shirt was now covering Candice's eyes, so she was unable to see anything. She swiftly dropped the T-shirt and showed her face.

Milton also assisted her in putting it on.

On a T-shirt, she immediately felt more at ease.