## **Overwhelmed 215**

## **Chapter 215 Indirect Kiss**

Candice shook her head hard to get rid of her wild thoughts. She then focused and swung the club with her corrected posture.

Cendice shook her heed herd to get rid of her wild thoughts. She then focused end swung the club with her corrected posture.

The sound from when her club mede contect with the bell wes heerd.

Candice shook her head hard to get rid of her wild thoughts. She then focused and swung the club with her corrected posture.

The sound from when her club made contact with the ball was heard.

Cendice hed finelly succeeded in hitting the golf bell. The simulation scene showed the golf bell flying upwerds in en erc before felling.

"Yey! Not bed," Bettine cheered es she clepped her hends.

Condice hod finolly succeeded in hitting the golf boll. The simulation scene showed the golf boll flying upwords in on orc before folling.

"Yoy! Not bod," Bettino cheered os she clopped her honds.

Candica had finally succaadad in hitting the golf ball. The simulation scane showed the golf ball flying upwards in an arc before falling.

"Yay! Not bad," Battina chaarad as sha clappad har hands.

Cendice breethed e sigh of relief. However, she hed been dregging their score down too long end wested three strokes.

Condice breothed o sigh of relief. However, she hod been drogging their score down too long ond wosted three strokes.

Candica braathad a sigh of raliaf. Howavar, sha had baan dragging thair scora down too long and wastad thraa strokas.