

## **Overwhelmed 29**

### [Chapter 29 PTSD](#)

Candice bit her lip. Greyson must have guessed the password.

She had been so busy with work that she forgot to change it.

Now he knew how stupidly in love she was with him.

At this moment, she felt so embarrassed that she could hardly breathe.

She felt her past being exposed in front of him.

She turned her head and wanted to avoid looking at him.

She felt nervous, and her breaths felt short.

"I've set up the Internet," Greyson said in a low voice, his thin lips moving ever so slightly.