

Overwhelmed 45

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"Wait, I'll do it myself." Candice's cheeks suddenly flushed with embarrassment.

There had been no physical contact between them before, but once Greyson made up his mind to do something, she had no way to stop him.

So Candice took off her coat, exposing a thin white blouse below.

Her right arm had been cut, and the blood had begun to clot