

Overwhelmed 52

[Chapter 52 Hallucination](#)

This was the most luxurious private club in Ploville.

It was a palace made of marble, with golden arched ceilings set off by warm, sparkly lights from big crystal chandeliers.

Those who came here were either business elites, powerful politicians, or famous celebrities.

Candice took a seat in the box.

She glanced at the man sitting next to her.

At the moment, she couldn't help feeling a little embarrassed. What on earth was she thinking just now? How could she assume that Milton was going to kiss her?

She really was being insane!

He just leaned over to help her unfasten her seat belt.