

## **Overwhelmed 95**

### [Chapter 95 Wish Us A Pleasant Cooperation](#)

It was dark outside.

The summer wind was blowing.

Its howling filled the night with ghostly echoes, and its force shook the leaves of trees.

In a hotel room somewhere, Madilyn tried her best to stand still. Her hands were trembling, and she got a chill down her spine.

The man in front of her was wearing a night robe and swirling his glass