

Overwhelmed 220

[Chapter 220 Too Good At Flirting](#)

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There was almost no space between their bodies now. He swept his palm down her back and gradually moved it down to her waist. He tightened his grip, closing what little distance was left between them.

This was exactly the posture they were in at the golf club earlier this afternoon when he taught her how to putt properly.

Their ambiguous stance and Milton's gentle touch ignited a cluster of flames under Candice's skin. Once more, blood rushed to her cheeks, painting them crimson.