## Widow 56

## **Chapter 56**

Harold didn't exert any strength, and Crystal didn't feel any pain, but she was completely dumbfounded, gawking and staring at the man. The latter raised an eyebrow and asked, "What's wrong?"

Crystal touched the teeth marks on her cheek. "I didn't bite you, nor did I lick you!"

"Oh, how about biting me back?"

Crystal felt that she was still at a disadvantage with such a solution.

"Do you want to bite me or not?" Harold glanced at the time. "It's already eleven o'clock."

lowered her head in distress. "Forget it. I'm a

"Then let's

at the bed worriedly. "Can't I just sleep on

"Sure."

you walk

she slowly climbed onto the bed, lifted the blanket,

her move and lay down beside her. The strong presence of another person made Crystal feel a little uncomfortable. She

shower gel on their bodies, which was a light citrus fragrance, interweaved in the air as if

such a heat made Crystal's neck blush. She then continued to inch toward the edge of the bed. All of a sudden, Harold stretched out his long arm and pulled her back

When she looked up, she saw the man's sharp

little rabbit trapped in a wolf's den, trembling with fear, didn't know

fall asleep?" asked