

Widow 103

Chapter 103

The corners of Luke's mouth twitched as he asked, "Ma'am... do you know that there's a species called tiger in this world?"

"Hey, I graduated high school. I'm not an idiot. Of course, I know it," Crystal retorted.

She rubbed against the snow tiger's soft fur, "But, no matter how big it is, it's just a cat!"

And it left Luke speechless.

He looked at the snow tiger that didn't resist Crystal's touch and felt this world was really magical. Ever since Harold came back with this tiger as a little cub, he was the one who had been feeding it. After three whole year, sometimes the tiger still growled at him to scare him. But when it met Crystal, it was more than willing to let the girl sleep on its stomach?!

The snow tiger lazily wrapped its tail around Crystal while looking at Harold and Luke with cold eyes.

"It has a name." Harold pushed the snow tiger's tail away, talking to Crystal. "It's called Devil." Crystal didn't agree, "I want to call it Coco. It likes this name."

at

tiger wagged its

Harold was rendered speechless.

beast, do you know what does Coco mean? How come you wagged your tail

answered resolutely, "Your

"Hey, speak nicely, lady."

was your sister Stacie. She said that she would take me to see

in the surveillance camera, but she didn't stay long before

enmity between Stacie and Crystal. How could the

said coyly, "I'm so hungry. If you didn't wake me up, I would've

was cold. "You wouldn't even

"Coco doesn't bite."

"... It's called Devil."

Coco, it answers me. You

to try because the snow tiger had already stood up and was

had never been so friendly to him