

## Widow 228

### Chapter 228

Crystal had already sat down on the chair. When she heard Aletta's words, she realized that she really didn't know who Freud was. So she turned her head and asked, "Freud, who are you?" Freud glanced at Aletta and said, "I'm your third brother's friend. Are you going to distance yourself from me if I were a beggar?"

Hearing that, Crystal took out two dollars from her pocket and gave it to him with great pain. "If you are really a beggar, I can donate you two dollars a day."

Freud was speechless.

The corner of Freud's mouth twitched. He folded the two dollars and put the cash into Crystal's pocket. He said, "I'm not that poor."

Crystal breathed a sigh of relief. "You should have told me earlier. I kept this money to buy ice cream."

Hearing that, Freud said, "Antony is such a jerk. He didn't even want to buy ice cream for his sister? Let me buy it for you. We'll go after dinner. I'll buy you as many as you want!"

Aletta, who had been completely ignored, was speechless.

Although she had kept a low profile today, the dress she wore cost five figures. She hesitated for a long time before sitting down on the chair. She held back her disgust and said, "Do you have any recommendations, Miss Evans?"

is their risotto. It tastes the best." Crystal waved her hand, and the lady boss came over. She ordered three portions of

there anyone else

not it. I want

Aletta was speechless.

"I also want to have two portions. I don't know if I should order mushroom risotto or seafood

to the lady boss, "Then change one

boss nodded and went

her fists. "... You two are

what a human would say. He looked

he saw her,

woman.

for a long

is still alive? Is this

nodded. "It's true. He was the one who sent me here  
of busy person