

## Widow 430

### Chapter 430

Jared was a little flustered. His fingers kept shaking, and he said, "What do you mean by 'I set the fire. Don't slander me, I...'"

"You failed to be with Anaya after you confessed to her and set fire to the laboratory. You wanted to burn me to death, but you almost died in the fire. I tried my best to carry you out, and then fainted and went to the hospital... There are both witnesses and evidence of this matter. We can even go to the police station now to get the evidence. Jared..." Alan's voice was very gloomy. "Tell me, what do I owe you?"

Jared trembled.

Anaya was already in tears when she didn't notice it.

Between Jared and Alan, she naturally chose to believe in Alan.

Although they hadn't seen each other for six years, Anaya believed that Alan was still the same person she knew. He was so upright that her heart ached for him.

wouldn't lie, let

the humiliation she had suffered and all the tolerance she had made were like

Jared could not answer.

react. Knowing that he was about to fall ill again, he stuffed medicine into his mouth and barely

her lip. "Jared... you lied

then, Alan had been taken away by the Shamus Family to recuperate. She couldn't get in touch. with him at all. She didn't believe Jared's words. Instead, she learned

really like you a lot... I have never liked a person like this. For you, I even burned myself into a cripple. Can't this prove that I

said I'm disgusting..." His face suddenly became ferocious. He grabbed Anaya's

cry out in surprise. Alan rushed forward and kicked Jared away. He held Anaya in his arms and said, "Anaya...

lungs. Flora held her son's arm and whispered, "Alan, it's your wedding day with Ariel today. What are you doing

heard it too.