

## Widow 455

### Chapter 455

On the day of Anaya's discharge from the hospital, Crystal spent a lot of money to buy a bouquet of flowers before picking her up. Anaya knew that she was always stingy and was surprised by her generosity.

"Anaya, what kind of look is that?" Crystal curled her lips. "Am I such a petty person?"

Anaya wanted to say, "You are." But looking at her pouty face, she changed her words and said, "Of course not. I'm just very happy. It's been a long time since someone sent me flowers."

Crystal glanced at Alan. "You don't even buy flowers for Anaya?"

She was childish and felt that Alan had taken Anaya away from her, so she didn't like Alan.

"I've been too busy the past few days." Alan quickly said, "Anaya, I'll buy you a bouquet later."

"What's the point of buying so much?" Anaya sighed. "Who knows, you might no longer be the young master of the Shamus Group in a few days. You'd better save your money."

"..." Alan said, "Anaya, I'm not that poor. Over the years, I've saved up some money..."

that she

Alan, "...?"

friend's temper be

Crystal's tail. She comforted him and

well, did

sob sob, how could we

bullying you, but..." She glanced at Crystal's neck. "What happened to your

from the bag hanging on the wheelchair and handed it to Crystal. "Look at it

a red mark on the left side of her

Crystal, "..."

Was Harold a dog?

had promised not to

he pressed her down on the sink and kissed her. Not only that, but he also held her in his arms and made her look in the mirror so that she could enjoy looking at the

hard on the shoulder,

marks all over her back but didn't know about

