

Chapter 873

The in-laws watched the extremely disgusting curse Dalia killed their stupid son.

Zheng Qiang had a pair of eyebrows, and looked at his sister-in-law from time to time.

He told his parents that he was going to marry Dalia.

Parents naturally agree.

After all, the woman who bought it back can't be wasted!

Although Zheng Qiang is a useless person, his heart is wild.

He always pinched Dalia to death.

Dalia, who had been locked in the basement by the Zheng family for four or five years, had long been numb. Seeing that she was taciturn like a fool, the Du family released her and became a married couple with Zheng Qiang.

However, Zheng Qiang played Dalia without darkness or day.

Every time Dalia was beaten to death, Dalia never cried, let alone ask for help.

She just wanted to die.

Such days continued until the year when she was twenty-six years old.

There was something wrong with the crane at Zheng Qiang's family, and the family accompanied millions of people. The Zheng family fell in love, and Zheng Qiang could only take Dalia to go to Kyoto to work.

Dalia worked at the construction site in the dark.

If you don't give it to him, just beat Dalia to death.

Not only that, he could not see Dalia talking to any man. As long as Dalia smiles a little at that man, Zheng Qiang will restrain Dalia's hair and beat him up.

However, Dalia became more and more melancholy in the face of such assault and domestic violence. The melancholic beauty of Dalia, who was already pretty good, attracted a contractor on the construction site. The contractor negotiated with Zheng Qiang and wanted to contract Dalia.

For three years, give Zheng Qiang 500,000 yuan.

Zheng Qiang agreed on the spot.

Dalia couldn't follow it.

That was the first time she quarreled with Zheng Qiang in a big way: "Zheng Qiang, you are a bad person, you are not a man at all! Selling your own wife, you are not going to die!"

Zheng Qiang is most afraid of others calling him not a man, and calling her useless.

Hearing Dalia scolding him like this, he grabbed Dalia's hair and slammed into the wall in broad daylight in front of so many people.

Dalia was hit and suddenly vomited blood.

But she still sneered and scolded: “You are not a man at all! You are not a man if you beat me to death! You are not a man! You are not a human! A beast!”

“I let you scold you! You stinky girl! What qualifications do you have to scold me! For a woman like you, the family asks for a betrothal gift of two million! Your family is simply selling girls! You are your family who is greedy for money and sells you to you. Mine! Two million! Of course I will beat you if I want to beat you, and I will kill you today! I see who can do to me!”

As he said, Zheng Qiang also shouted to the migrant workers who looked annoyed around him: “You all get out of the way! I am teaching the woman in my own house, and it has nothing to do with you.”

With words, Zheng Qiang lifted his foot and stepped heavily on the cuckoo’s head.

He didn’t want to beat the woman to death, he wanted to persuade her to agree to be raised by the small foreman.

However, Zheng Qiang didn’t step on his foot, so he was kicked by someone and kicked him five meters away.

Immediately afterwards, the man knelt down and looked at Dalia blankly: “Are you... okay?”

That was the first time Dalia saw Kraig.

Chapter 874

Dalia, who was beaten and dizzy, immediately hugged Kraig’s leg when he met the savior at first sight: “Help...help me, please help me, take me away, I’ll give you Do you want to be a cow, take me away, okay?”

At that time, Kraig was dressed in a verdant green uniform and a large cloak, and that mighty, domineering and extremely positive image gave Dalia a sense of security all at once.

Moreover, the man who was kicked out five or six meters away was so scared that he didn't even dare to put a fart.

Zheng Qiang sat on the ground, backing back again and again.

I was afraid that Kraig could kick him to death in the next second.

At this time, Kraig had already squatted down, and his exquisite and mighty green furry cloak piled on the ground. He didn't care too much if it got dirty. He only watched the corners of his lips bleed in silence and curled up on the ground. , But Dalia was holding his legs in both hands.

"Save me...I can be a maid for you, I can do the roughest job, just give me a bite of food. Save me, don't let me die, please?" Dalia looked at Kraig longingly.

Kraig didn't say a word.

Those days were the gloomiest days in Kraig's life.

The girlfriend who had been in love with him for five years suddenly left him and went to a very difficult country in South America.

Before leaving, Elma Qiu calmly said to Kraig: "Kraig, I am leaving. I have no right to ask you to wait for me for many years, but I don't want to marry you now, because I'm only 20 years old. At the age of three, I stay away from you, but look at the positive forest."

Kraig: "Elma! Don't make trouble!"

Elma said: "I'm not making trouble. I'm annoyed with you. I just want to be calm and live a life of my own, away from my parents, away from you, and far away from you. Abroad, in the countryside. There are fields and flowers planted there.

Don't try to find me.

My ability to hide has always been top-notch.

I won't let you find me.

One day, after a few years, I have enough fun, maybe I will come back, if you are not married at that time, I will marry you and have children for you. How about Kraig? "

Kraig is five years older than Elma.

That year, Elma was 23 and Kraig was 28.

Kraig fell in love with this carefree girl since Elma was 16 years old. He waited until she was 18 years old and held an adult ceremony for her personally.

Then watched Elma go to university and watched her graduate.

Because of love, Kraig has never been willing to touch Elma.

Their love is extremely pure and innocent.

However, after having been in love with Elma for five years, he has already planned to enter the marriage palace with Elma. He wants Elma to know that the man Elma married is a unique man in Kyoto.

However, Elma chose to leave.

There is no reason.

Is she not ready yet?

Is she afraid of marriage?

Does she think she is still young?

Kraig didn't know.

However, he was hurt deep in his heart.

It was at the moment when he lost Elma and was at the bottom of his life, Kraig met Dalia.

At that time, Dalia was not yet called Dalia.

Her name is Du Cuni, and her scientific name is Du Sanni.

Du Sanni held Kraig's legs like this for a long time. Only when the depressed Kraig leaned over and hugged Dalia in her arms, she drove all the way to the military hospital.

Dalia was examined in the hospital.

Kraig couldn't help but sigh.

Chapter 875

“She has chronic malnutrition and pale skin. Due to poor diet, malnutrition, and little exposure to the sun, her bone age is five years younger than her actual age. Although her skin is white and tender, she tends to become sick. It is an injury, suspected of having suffered domestic violence for a long time.”

Kraig: “...”

After a long while, he said in a deep voice: “Take her medical care first, take care of the disease and talk about other things.”

The doctor said immediately: “Understood!”

Dalia stayed in the hospital for a whole week.

During this period, all medical expenses were paid by Kraig, but she didn't spend a lot of money. She suffered from skin injuries.

However, the nutritional products cost Kraig tens of thousands.

He also learned about Dalia's past in this week.

He did not expect that such a thing would happen under the circumstances.

Dalia, who was lying on the hospital bed, smiled peacefully: “The world is full of surprises. Even in the most prosperous city, college students who are studying in the most prosperous city are abducted into deep mountains and ditch. Those who have had three or four children are often reported in the news.

Although I was also locked up, I was not pregnant anyhow.

Because that fool married me and died.

Later, this fool's brother, he was not stupid, but he...incompetent. "

Thinking of his own destiny, Dalia burst into tears.

Kraig, who was in depression, said to Dalia: "The family has already been punished, and their mastermind and accomplices will go to jail. You don't have to worry about them finding fault with you in the future. Where are your biological parents' homes, someone will send you back. Home?"

"No!" Dalia flatly refused: "Don't send me home. I can leave by myself when I get better. I can support myself. Please don't send me home. That... I will leave now. Here, I won't trouble you anymore."

If the language was necessary, Dalia opened the quilt and went downstairs to leave.

Without taking two steps, she fell to the ground again, and Kraig directly picked her up.

"Benefactor, please let me go, I thank you, I don't want to trouble you either." Dalia struggled.

"Where are you going?" Kraig asked.

"It doesn't matter wherever I am. I can do miscellaneous tasks and wash dishes, but it doesn't work. I can also wander around rhythm and pick up the tatters. That's fine." Dalia cried and said.

At that moment, she was very close to him.

Dalia could almost smell the strong smell of tobacco on Kraig.

The man's strength is also very great, so he hugs her horizontally, he won't pant too much.

Kraig looked at Dalia calmly.

In fact, a woman was born beautiful, that kind of pitiful beauty. He looked at her medical record and she was half a year older than him.

Kraig has never been interested in comparing her older women.

But the woman in front of her is different, she is very delicate, her small face is pale and white, as if she is very eager to wait for nutrients to moisturize her.

There was no room for her hands, which was extremely embarrassing at first.

At that moment, Kraig's heart seemed to be poked by something.

Maybe it was because he was in a heavy mood for a while.

Maybe it was inspired by Elma's words before leaving?

Kraig himself couldn't tell what was the reason?

He didn't know much about the woman in his arms, nor did he have a lot of favors.

However, at that moment, Kraig bent down her head involuntarily, and her thin lips covered her lips.

Dalia: "..."

Chapter 876

Just one week after Kraig rescued Dalia, Kraig asked Dalia in the hospital.

The whole hospital knew that Dalia was a patient sent by Kraig, and they all agreed that Dalia was Kraig's woman.

Those doctors have all kinds of mentalities.

Young unmarried female doctors and nurses can't help feeling sour.

After all, in Kyoto, Kraig is the youngest but supreme symbol of power.

In Kyoto, there are as many women who want to marry Kraig as there are women who want to marry Arron in Nancheng.

However, they saw Kraig staying in this female patient's room at night, saw him holding her into the bathroom to wash, and saw the pale face of the little woman whose face was only as big as a palm blushed. , I heard the woman calling Kraig: "Husband..."

Dalia was picked up by Kraig's car in the envy and jealousy of many female doctors, female nurses, and even female patients in the hospital.

The servants in the house called Dalia: "Miss."

However, Dalia was not arrogant.

She knows who she is.

Dalia and Kraig were nearly 30 years old that year, and they had suffered from family injustice since they were young, and Dalia has long understood.

She looked at Kraig calmly and said softly: “Benefactor.”

She no longer called his husband when no one was like in the hospital.

Kraig was not surprised either.

He likes such a sensible woman.

Moreover, Kraig suddenly felt that a big woman also has the benefits of a big woman. She is not like the younger girls, who are self-willed and acting like a baby.

She is very sensible.

Not entangled.

That’s great.

“What’s the matter?” Kraig looked at Dalia calmly.

Dalia raised his eyes and looked up at Kraig with a look of admiration: “I won’t ask to be your wife, I won’t even ask your girlfriend to do it, I...I’m not your lover either, I ...I’m just like your domestic helper, but I don’t need to pay, you just have to have me three meals a day, and then have work clothes for me, that’s enough.”

Kraig: “...”

He really didn’t expect her request to be so low.

Dalia continued: “I just want to have a place to live, and then serve you every day, if you...think about that, I...I can give you... .. warm... the bed.”

At this point, Dalia still blushed and couldn’t continue.

However, she still looked up at him sincerely, as if he were her world.

“As long as you don’t despise me, I am willing. I will never pester you, I...willingly. I still...I can, you take me to make one... ..Ligation, so you don’t have to worry about my pregnancy. Is that okay?”

Seeing Kraig not speaking, Dalia added: “You...don’t worry, if one day you...have a woman you like and you want to get married, I will immediately... disappear immediately, and will never appear in front of you for a lifetime.”

Dalia’s remarks made Kraig very sad.

What age is it, how can she still say this?

She didn’t look like she came out of the old forest in the mountains, how could she have such thoughts.

“I just saved you, why do you do this to me? You are yourself, you are not my accessory.” Kraig said.

Dalia smiled miserably: “I grew up in Kyoto too. My parents are middle-class families. They have nine children in total, but I am the one who has been forgotten.

When I was young, our family lived in a large flat of four hundred square meters. There are five or six bedrooms in the house, but my sleeping place is laid out in the aisle with a climbing mat. “

Regarding her life experience and experience, Kraig heard a few things in the ward.

However, he didn’t know that her parents were so cruel. He asked, “Are they your biological parents?”

Chapter 877

“Yes.” Dalia had tears in his eyes: “They took me for a paternity test.”

Kraig: “...”

Dalia seemed to open the chattering box, and she continued: “When we grow up, there will be more and more places to spend money at home, and my parents’ business also loses money. My parents will realize the big flat and give them to my brothers, sisters and brothers. Sister, let them study, but there is no mine.

I can only follow them back to my hometown.

They married me to a fool for two hundred yuan!

I was locked up for four full years.

The sky hasn’t been seen for four years.

Do you know why I am so pale and bloodless, right?

The fairness of my skin is not how well I take care of it, but that I have lived in the cellar for four years and have never come out.

I cried, I yelled, everyone in the town thinks that we are a legal couple, and nobody cares.

Do you know how desperate I am?

Later, the fool died.

But the waste man brought me to Kyoto again.

He gambled and lost money.

Your mouth was full of blood when you met me that day because I didn't agree with the creditor who slept with him. "

Having said this, Dalia was already in tears.

She wiped a tear and continued to smile at Kraig: "I also graduated from high school. I got very good grades when I was in school. The reason why I got good grades is because I want to make my parents happy like my brothers and sisters. , I want my parents to hurt me. So I know everything, what to do and what not to do, I know in my heart.

Instead of helping the man who is not my husband pay off his debts, I sleep with other men like a woman.

Better, I accompany my benefactor.

I can stay by my benefactor for a day, which is my happy day.

My Du Xiaoni can live a happy life for a year, even if I die, it is worth it. "

When Dalia said this, Kraig's heart was mixed.

He is nostalgic for her body, relaxed, gentle, and considerate at times, but he doesn't want to bully others.

Instead, she smiled sweetly: “Benefactor, I stay by your side. Not only can I do housework, not only can I warm the bed for you, but I can also massage my head, cervical vertebrae, and feet.”

As necessary, she added playfully: “I am an almighty and coquettish little maid.”

The almighty and coquettish little maid.

This reminds Kraig of the ideal maid in Maugham’s novels.

Doing housework during the day and sleeping with him at night, but never pester him.

“Would you like me?” the man said.

The woman pressed to his ear and whispered: “!! Yes! Yes! Very! Good! Good! Cannon! Friends!”

The man looked at Dalia calmly: “I will not call Du Xiaoni anymore.”

Woman: “Huh?”

“You are gentle like a trickle, but you are late to me when you are twenty-nine years old. Just call Dalia.” The man said.

“Dalia! A nice name, I like it.” Dalia looked at Kraig with a shy and sweet smile: “Thank you, husband.”

When called by her husband, Kraig suddenly hugged her into the bedroom.

He threw her onto the bed, and before he could make any movements, she had already hooked his neck.

Lips, then covered.

Chapter 878

Dalia really feels very happy.

Very happy.

This night when she returned to Kraig's house, she cried happily and wet the quilt.

Since childhood, no one has regarded her as a human being.

She didn't know why her parents brought her into this world. If she didn't love her, why did she give birth to her again?

She also fought with her parents because of such unfair treatment, and asked her parents why they didn't care for her.

But Mom and Dad have more reasons than her, and they have more reasons.

Dad said to her, "Ni, we gave you life, we gave you three meals a day, you don't know how to be grateful to mom and dad, but you also fight for favor on the other hand. Neither your mom nor I are such stingy people. How did we give birth to a child like you?"

Dalia cried and asked his father: "Brother and sister and younger siblings have their own rooms, why do I only have a floor like a doghouse?"

"Your brother and sister are all twins, how about you?" Dad asked.

Mother also said: "Your brothers and sisters call us sweeter than you, and never give advice like you! Besides, Nini, you know how difficult it is for mom

and dad to raise so many children, we always have love. When we came, we had no choice. Those were all twins. Only you were alone. Mom and Dad could only take care of them first.”

Dad then said: “Mom and Dad think that we have given birth to nine children and can take care of all eight of them so well. Only one of them is not well taken care of, but it makes sense. We are already very proud. .You need to know that the length of rootless fingers is not the same, do you want to cut off your fingers as long as your little finger?”

If the kind of irresponsible parents who really don't love you, with so many children in the family, would have already given you away.

When sent abroad, many foreign couples divorced and their adopted daughters are no longer needed. What should I do? “

My mother echoed: “Also, many adoptive parents are perverted. If your parents hand you over to perverted parents, the kind of physical and spiritual trauma you will suffer is not what you imagined. Parents are not willing to Send you away and raise you, but you blame your parents on the other hand? Nini, you can't be so unconscionable.”

This is the content of her parents' heart-to-heart talks with her more than once.

This is how she came here since she was a child.

Until the end, her heart was ashamed.

She just treats herself as having no parents.

There are no siblings.

She Dalia has no relatives.

Now with Kraig, Kraig is her family, everything she has, her god, and her life.

She will use her life to love this man well.

She will treat him well, and she will definitely be a sensible maid who is called to come and go.

She will also be the best and least entangled bed warming tool.

She is very happy.

From this day on, Dalia did what he said.

At home, she not only pinches the shoulders for Kraig, presses his legs, massages his head, she also cooks, and Kraig likes all kinds of home-cooked dishes.

In the evening, she can still be an uncomfortable, very relaxed woman with all kinds of tricks.

When he was with Kraig, Kraig didn't need to take the initiative.

Not only that, she also took the initiative to go to the hospital to request a ligation operation.

But Kraig did not agree, she was already lying on the operating table, and Kraig took her away again.

"Why?" She asked, hiding in his arms.

The man was expressionless and his tone of voice was very flat: "I can't deprive you of your right to be a mother. There are many ways to not become pregnant. You can embed the thread without ligation. In the future, if you meet

a good husband, you can Husbands who have spent your life with you, you can still have children.”