

Chapter 879

Hearing Kraig's words like this, Dalia's heart was cut a bit, and it hurts a lot.

But Dalia smiled and said: "Well, listen to you, we will embed the thread."

On that day, Kraig took Dalia to do a thread-embedding operation.

But since then, Kraig has also gotten better and better with Dalia.

Not only did he personally deal with the family who had spent two million to buy Dalia, put them in jail, and the law, Kraig also took Dalia to the Du's house.

He asked Dalia's parents to sign a letter of severance of the relationship between their parents and their daughter.

Before leaving, Dalia never looked back.

But parents and brothers and sisters were stunned.

Dalia has been out for several steps, and the mother behind him is still shouting: "Nini, you don't want mom and dad anymore?"

Dalia cried.

After a long time, she turned her head and looked at her parents calmly: "Du Xuni is dead."

Mom and Dad: "..."

“Just when your whole family slept in a bedroom with air-conditioning and a large bed, and she could only sleep on the floor of the balcony, she fell off the balcony and broke her bones.”

Mom and Dad: “...”

“Also, at her in-laws’ house, she was suffocated in the cellar by her in-laws. In four years, the body had long been rotten and there were no bones.”

Mom and Dad: “...”

“Also, she was kicked to death on a construction site in Kyoto by her uncle who grabbed her hair, kicked her stomach, and kicked her face.”

“Nini...” Mother cried.

“My name is Dalia, not your Nini, I’m sorry! I’ll never see you again!” Dalia turned around and left.

“Nini...” Dad wailed loudly.

Maybe at this moment, he realized that the one who was gone was also his biological child?

Dalia stopped and looked back: “By the way, I have to tell you something. I had a thread-embedding operation. I may never have a child in my life because I am afraid that it will be unfair to the child because the child did not ask to come. In this world, even if I give birth to him, why should I make him grateful? If one day I do give birth to a child, I will only give birth to one! I will love him with my life! I will never let me The child suffers the same injustice as mine.

Because in that case, it is better to live than to die!

I never wanted to come into this world! “

This time, Dalia turned around extremely decisively, no matter what kind of crying behind her, she never looked back.

She also blurred her vision with tears, walking staggering, it was Kraig who hugged her with his strong arms, and when he arrived at the car, she hugged her to the car and drove her home all the way.

Dalia went home and fell asleep.

For dinner, Kraig personally fed her.

At that moment, Dalia was grateful. She cried and ate the white fungus and lotus soup he fed her spoon by spoon, and then asked him: "I... I can say something to you." Right?"

He asked: "What are you talking about?"

"You...you answer me first, can't I say it." She was so entangled that she was so coquettish. Seeing her crying and making trouble for no reason, Kraig suddenly thought she was very cute.

Like a little pitiful, pitiful and cute.

The man nodded calmly: "No matter what you say, I don't blame you, just say it."

"I love you!" the woman said seriously, looking at him.

Chapter 880

Kraig: "..."

Seeing the man's face turned cold, Dalia immediately said gently and politely: "I'm sorry, Mr. Jun, I shouldn't say this. I will pay attention to it in the future and I won't say it again."

Kraig didn't speak, just looked at her.

A woman is the one who knows how to advance and retreat. She put the bowl in his hand aside, and then wrapped her hands around his neck: "To punish me for saying something wrong, today you can punish me as much as you want. How is it?"

Kraig: "Do you really love me?"

Dalia: "..."

She lowered her head and nodded after a long while: "I really love you. I just said what I thought in my heart. In fact, I really shouldn't say it. Many things are destroyed because of talking too much. Good, but don't worry, Mr. Jun, I will not bring you a psychological burden. I am an adult woman, not a twenty-year-old girl.

You don't have to worry about it. One day you want me to move out. If you don't want to say it directly, just say: Woman, my house has been repaired, you move out, and you will move back when I repair it.

I knew it, I moved out, and then I never moved back.

OK? "

Kraig did not answer her.

She is so good, every point of her goodness pierced his heart deeply.

He has no love for her.

Because, in his heart he still thought of the woman named Elma. That was his first love. He has been loving the girl since she was only sixteen years old. He has loved her for five years.

For five years.

He can give his heart to that girl, and that girl has gone abroad, so Kraig will be heartbroken.

However, although he doesn't love Dalia, he can love her.

If you can hurt her, you will love her.

He turned over, and instantly elbow Dalia under him.

Dalia was startled: "Mr. Jun...are you...angry?"

"Call your husband!" the man commanded in a low, hoarse voice.

She immediately understood, and then changed her voice to Jiao Didi and shouted: "My husband... father!"

The man dived, and the next thing would be logical.

Only this night, it is not she who takes the initiative, but the man dominates.

This night, the man ordered her countless times: "Say, you love me! Call her husband!"

Every time she ordered her, Dalia's heart was filled with an incomparably sweet warm current.

Very sweet, very sweet.

The next morning, Dalia, who was sensible and transparent, never mentioned anything about the night. She still got up early to make breakfast for him as usual. When he rested, she squeezed his shoulders and back, and when he rested in the evening, she would personally Soak his feet. When he was comfortable with his feet, she let his feet rest on her legs, and she massaged him with one acupuncture point and one acupuncture point.

This kind of thing, take the trouble, she has done it for five or six years.

During this period, although he never said that he loved her, he did not treat her as he did at the beginning.

He would take her to any occasion, buy her the most expensive jewelry in the world, and make her wear as wide as any famous in Kyoto.

In Kyoto, her status is his confidante of Kraig.

Everyone respects her Dalia.

She has become a very elegant and gentle noble woman.

And she is more and more transparent.

She never thought that she would follow such a good man in her life.

Being able to follow such a man and giving her a good life for a year, she feels that she has made a profit, let alone for so many years?

She didn't come and didn't ask him for anything.

He is not required to give him status.

Don't ask to be pregnant with him.

Chapter 881

Never obsessed with him, let him say love her and so on.

Even, he gave her money to make her save a little, she never wanted it.

She would say to him: "Kraig, I have hands and feet, I can feed myself, I cook delicious food, I will give people a massage, these are all my crafts, I don't need money at all."

Seeing her refusal, the man no longer forced her.

Men actually have selfish motives.

He has been with her for so long, can't he say what feelings he has for her?

Love?

No!

He has no love for a long time.

I can only say that they are all integrated into each other.

He was afraid that if she gave her money, if she really left him to have a child with another man and lead a plain life, then he was afraid that Kraig would not be able to guarantee that she would chop that man into meat sauce.

So, she didn't want money, and he didn't force it to her.

Anyway, he can support her for a lifetime, and let her be a little woman with respect and dignity for the rest of her life. With him, she would act like a baby if she wanted to be a baby, and she would call her husband if she wanted to call her husband, whatever she wanted.

He satisfies her.

The two people stayed together for too long, and the thread embedding on her arm no longer worked. Later, the thread embedding on her arm didn't work much. She was pregnant twice, and she cleared it out by herself.

Seeing her so behaved and so sensible, Kraig loved her even more.

It has been six years, and it was Dalia's third abortion for him until more than twenty days ago.

She told him that she had fallen.

At that time he thought about it, and pushed her down on the bed. Her face was very pale and her tone of voice was weak: "Kraig, don't you want it today, okay?"

"What's wrong, where is it uncomfortable?" he asked.

"I...I'm sorry, but I didn't pay attention to it. I should jump rope and fall hard. I...I'm pregnant again. I just cleaned up this afternoon... .." She choked in her tone when she said it.

Kraig's heart also twitched.

It's not that I feel sorry for the child.

He can't have children.

At least, he can't have children with Dalia, because he doesn't want his children to be like Arron in the future, having no name and no distinction when he was a child, and exile.

He Kraig can only have children with his wife who is currently married by a Ming matchmaker.

At the moment when he thought of giving birth, what Kraig was thinking about was actually Elma.

That woman, so cruel, she hasn't even heard of a word in these years!

In just an instant, Kraig dragged Dalia's face and said: "Stupid woman! Stupid not stupid! Next time if you get pregnant again..."

Hearing Kraig's words like this, Dalia's eyes suddenly lit up, and she couldn't wait to blurt out: "Kraig, you... agree that I will be born?"

Kraig smiled gently and said: "Next time I fall, I will accompany you and take good care of you by your side."

Dalia's face suddenly became paler.

However, just then, she smiled gently and said: "I will pay more attention to it in the future. I have found a better way, that is, I will jump hard in the future and it will be absolutely fine!"

Man: "Yeah, good."

"Husband, did I go back to my side to sleep today?" Dalia asked.

"I'm sleeping here with my arms around you tonight," the man said.

"Really?" She said flattered.

The man nodded.

That night, they only hugged each other to sleep. In the middle of the night, Dalia in his sleep suddenly cried: “Baby...my baby, can I show my mother your face? My mother hasn’t seen it yet. The way it arrives, woo woo woo...”

Kraig who was awakened: “...”

Chapter 882

Seeing Dalia crying so helplessly in his sleep, Kraig’s face became more and more mixed.

For so many years, he has never paid attention to her heart.

Because she was so good that she didn’t need him to worry about her at all.

Kraig is not used to worrying about others, especially women.

He didn’t know whether he should comfort Dalia or shake her up?

Just when Kraig was hesitating, Dalia woke up from crying.

Seeing the tears on his arm, she knew that she was really crying.

She still clearly sees the dream she had just dreamed.

In the dream, it was a little girl who could just walk.

The chubby chubby arms and legs were soft and glutinous, walking staggering, but walking very fast, like running.

No matter how Dalia shouted behind her, the little girl didn’t look back.

Until the little girl was walking and suddenly fell under the cliff.

Dalia clearly remembered that when the doctor was doing her ceremonial cleaning, he said to her a pity: "You are not too young anymore. If you don't have a child, you may not be able to make it for a few years. The fetus is a girl, you are so beautiful, your skin is delicate and white, and you are so elegant and intellectual. Your daughter must be very good. Eh...it's a pity."

At that time, I heard the doctor say that Dalia's heart seemed to have been gouged by a knife.

She didn't want children before.

Because my life is too bitter.

Because there is no confidence to give children happiness.

But now, as she grows older, and as she spends more time with Kraig, Dalia wants more and more to have a child, a child that belongs to her and Kraig.

But Dalia also knew that Kraig didn't love her.

Never loved.

Don't look at Kraig taking her into and out of various places, people in the scene call her sister-in-law, even Mrs. Jun.

However, Dalia couldn't be more clear in his heart that Kraig just loved her and spoiled her.

He can give her the unattainable spoils and pains of Kyoto women.

But he will not give her love.

Thinking about my own past, since childhood, no one would treat her like Kraig so much, no one would treat her like Kraig, he would take her to the doctor when she was sick, and he would feed her himself. Drinking medicine, every time she was uncomfortable during her period, he even used his powerful palms to ease her discomfort for her soft belly.

This is enough.

She can't be so greedy.

Moreover, when she first moved in, she promised him again and again that she would not give him trouble, would not give birth to him, would not ask for status, she didn't want anything, she just had to do A maid next to him.

At that time, Dalia was homeless, imprisoned, beaten by others, and was able to obtain protection from Kraig. She felt that she was extremely happy, but everyone was insatiable, and now Kraig gave it to her. She has so much, given her six years of stable life, and let her enjoy the respect that the entire Kyoto people have for her, but does she want more?

No more.

Dalia, you must keep to the things you promised yourself.

You can't be so greedy.

You have no children in your life.

When you were hung in the cellar by a fool's family, didn't you have no children?

This is already very good.

Therefore, Dalia resolutely removed the child and returned to Kraig gently, still cooking delicious food for him, still squeezing his shoulders and back for him.

Moreover, when in front of him, her face will remain happy and smiling.

She thought she would be able to control it well, but she did not expect that in that silent night, sleeping in his arms, she would cry, crying for the child who fell off the cliff.

“You must have heard it, right Kraig?” Dalia asked guiltily.

Chapter 883

Kraig asked her in a low voice, “Want a child?”

Dalia shook his head firmly: “I don’t want Kraig! I don’t want children!”

“Really?” Kraig asked again.

Dalia smiled and leaned his head on his chest: “Kraig, I am a woman, I have a heart and flesh, I just killed the child, it is impossible for you to say that I am not sad, but I am an adult , I know what I’m doing, I’ll think about it for my children, so I don’t want children. I can stay with you like this for six years, I didn’t expect it, I can have a happy time for six years .

I am not greedy, Kraig. “

Yubi, she closed her eyes and murmured: “As long as I can be by your side, serve you, and see you, I feel that it is the happiness God has bestowed on me, and I feel that I have earned it every day.

I earned it, you know, Kraig? “

Kraig’s heart was relieved.

He raised his arms and hugged her tighter, then lowered his head and kissed her several times.

“You are the best-behaved woman I have ever seen.” He said gently.

She smiled sweetly in his arms: “Husband, do you want to hear me say: I love you?”

The man nodded.

It’s not because I want to hear those three words.

Rather, every time she said this, her expression was a spoiled expression.

She is half a year older than him, and she rarely acted like a baby in front of him.

This makes him want to see her acting like a baby.

“Husband...husband...husband! Father!” She was a little shy, her face flushed, and she looked up at her with smiles in her eyes.

Such an expression was enough to make him roll.

He suddenly pushed her away, got off the bed, and went straight into the bathroom.

He only came out after a little more than a child, and he was so cold that he didn’t dare to approach her because he was afraid of freezing her body, so he said coldly: “Go back to your own room and sleep!”

Dalia was not at all angry.

She knew that he was all for her good, and he couldn't hurt her body at this point.

The days when he was a vegetarian like this lasted more than 20 days.

Till now, more than twenty days have passed, and this night in this leisure villa on the mountain, the man who has been holding back for more than twenty days is finally having fun.

And she lay lazily on her bed.

Looking at the yellowed old photo in his hand, Dalia was still thinking of a child.

She suddenly understood why her biological parents gave birth to so many children in succession.

The kind of chattering, noisy, childish little milk with children at home, now let her Dalia come to think about it, that is indeed the supreme happiness in the world.

Dalia thought of the way she saw Arron and Suzi together in the shooting range during the day.

She suddenly felt sad.

Both Kraig and Arron are men who love women very much.

But Dalia could tell that Arron loves her woman.

But Kraig did not treat her.

Dalia put the old photos in his hands on the bedside table, then closed his eyes and forced himself to sleep, muttering, “What does it matter? I just want to love Kraig.”

She just meditated in this way, and fell asleep without knowing it.

Maybe this night is too tired, she didn't even have a dream.

The next day, she was awakened by a bang on the door.

“Open! Open the door! Open the door!” Dalia was taken aback by the voice.

Chapter 884

Could it be that she is dreaming again?

Since she took away the child more than 20 days ago, she has often dreamed of the child. Why is it patted outside the door now, and yelling “open the door” is a milky voice. Childish voice?

Whose children will be here?

Dalia sat up quickly, soaked in the water from the closet, and hurriedly opened the door.

She wanted to see who the child was.

She even suspected that she really hadn't woken up in her dream.

The door opened, and a little dumpling in a flaming red dress raised his head and smiled at her: “Auntie, you are so beautiful, you are as beautiful as my mother, you are just a little bit more beautiful than my mother, just a little bit.”

The little thing blinked her big eyes and looked at Dalia vividly.

In those little eyes, there was compliment to the aunt in front of her, but she must not be able to beat her mother. The unabashed protection of her mother caused Dalia's heart to be touched again.

She squatted down to let herself and the little red dumpling stare at the same level: "Well, I'll just say, a smart and beautiful woman like your mother, the baby born out of it must be smarter and more beautiful. I am not as good as your mother. A little bit, a little bit. But you are a little better than your mother, a little bit."

"Auntie, do you know who my mother is?" The little dumpling leaned against the door, one leg casually resting on the other.

That's so awesome!

Dalia smiled, eyebrows curled up: "Um...your mother's name is Suzi, right? Let me guess you, your name is...Shen Only!"

Lilly was discouraged: "Hey, I wanted to scare you, but I didn't get scared."

"But you are beautiful to me."

The little thing smiled immediately: "Auntie, I like you."

"I like you too."

"My mother also likes you. It was my mother who was telling my father that she wanted to go shopping with you today. I begged my mother to see you too, so my mother brought me here. Auntie, you are with me today. Let's go shopping together. My mother has two good friends.

Not only did she keep talking to Dalia, she also actively put her fleshy little hand in Dalia's palm.

The little hands are soft, and the tentacles are warm.

Dalia didn't want to let go after catching it.

"Only, can I help Auntie choose a dress? Auntie is going to go shopping with your mother today, so you have to wear it more beautifully. Which kind of clothes do you think Auntie looks good?" Dalia still asked Lilly flatly.

Lilly was extremely happy.

She likes the way others treat her as an adult.

"Okay, okay." The little girl happily followed Dalia to her wardrobe.

This is not Kraig's habitual residence, but just his villa in Nancheng. Dalia rarely wears the clothes placed here, and because he usually comes here for leisure, he put it here. Most of the styles are casual.

Fortunately, her casual models are more waistlined.

You should be able to wear it to shopping malls.

"Auntie, this one! I like this one!" Lilly immediately chose a royal blue polka dot radish one-piece.

Wave point.

My goodness, the color is very beautiful, very young, and a bit kawaii.

It's the eyes of a six-year-old.

Dalia smiled: "The only one, auntie...isn't it too young to wear this?"

“Hehe, not young.” Lilly shook his little head: “Auntie, you squat down, you squat down.”

Dalia squatted obediently: “What’s the matter, kid?”

The little girl immediately took off the Hu bow tie on her head and put it on Dalia, and then kissed Dalia’s forehead pretentiously: “Auntie is so beautiful!”