

Chapter 867

Kraig loves to see the little woman's forbearance.

He was smiling badly behind her.

Fortunately, Dalia is a very gentle and reasonable woman, she still keeps this gentle smile and looks at Suzi.

At the other end, Suzi laughed and stomped in Arron's arms: "How could this be? How could this be? I'm really ashamed, I...I missed all of my targets. Ow... .."

Haikou has never been boasted in front of anyone.

Suzi has always been calm and steadfast, she never said anything about me very much.

She is actually very happy today.

Because Arron attached great importance to her, in order to arrange her and the only way back, all the senior executives of the company were brought here to introduce her to her. Although she cried because she was worried about Arron, she actually cried out of joy.

When she was happy, she lost her mind.

Once you get overwhelmed, there is nothing but such a big ugly.

What a shame.

She hides in his arms, don't see people forever!

However, this kind of careless, boastful, but completely off-target behavior made all the executives present in the room really happy.

They are joy from the heart.

I finally understand why the president has smiled on his face for more than half a year, and his face is so peaceful. It is called even killing, which is rare.

It turns out!

There is such a lovely, very smoky little wife at home.

The executives didn't know when, they retreated slowly and silently.

Even Christopher retreated.

In the shooting range of a full 10,000 square meters, there are only a pair of men and women on each side.

"Okay, they are all gone." Arron said to his wife in a low voice.

"Really." Suzi poked his head out of Arron's arms a little bit and looked at it. As expected, there were only four people in the shooting range.

And those two people, at the westernmost end, were more than a hundred meters away from them.

"Now, do you need me to teach you?" the man asked slowly.

Suzi nodded: "It is necessary! I must learn it! One day, I will be ashamed in front of your subordinates! Come, let's start practicing now!"

Suzi turned to look at Kraig and Dalia on the other end.

She made a cheering gesture to Dalia.

Dalia's smile also gave Suzi a lot of encouragement.

At this moment, the man behind Dalia turned the woman's head around: "You have to study hard too!"

Dalia leaned his head on Kraig's shoulder and said, "Husband, you know me, I don't love this, you teach me and I can't. You told me to shoot, and I was afraid of the sound of the gun. "

"Don't like shooting?" Kraig asked.

"Yeah." I really don't love them, these dance guns are great, what is she doing like her as a woman? She didn't feud with others, and she didn't go out to fight and kill.

"Then you say, what do you love?" Kraig's voice suddenly lowered, in his low voice. There is a sexy and grinning question.

Dalia: "Hmm..."

"Love me?" Kraig asked.

Dalia: "...Well, I love you. I've always loved, and I'll love you forever."

Kraig hooked her waist with one hand and forced her to turn to face him: "Tell me, how to love? Love now, how about?"

"Kraig! You are not doing it right!" She pouted, blushing to death.

The man sneered, his big hand stretched out: "..."

“Kraig...” Dalia became nervous: “I...”

What she wanted to say was that Arron and Suzi were also on the shooting range.

Kraig’s hand stopped suddenly, and his mouth suddenly roared: “D*mn it!”

Dalia was taken aback: “What’s wrong with Kraig?”

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Kraig said with a sullen face: “You haven’t recovered well yet, I actually had such a strong idea for you! D*mn it!”

Dalia smiled suddenly.

A warm current slid in my heart: “It’s okay Kraig, I’ve been around for more than 20 days and it’s not that serious. Besides these days, you have been hanging me with American ginseng, velvet juice, and flower maw. My body is early. It’s recovered very well.”

Kraig squinted his eyes and looked at the woman: “Then you just told me that you are uncomfortable wearing slim-fit sportswear?”

Speaking of slim-fit sportswear, Dalia couldn’t help but glanced at Suzi and Arron.

Suzi’s loose-fitting sportswear is really good-looking.

There is no decoration, but Suzi wears a kind of detached handsomeness.

Dalia pursed her lips: “Yu, I...I just envy Suzi’s state. In fact, she is a woman with a very proud soul. When she didn’t reconcile with Fourth Master Fu

before, she seemed to succumb to Fourth Master Fu, but deep down in her heart, she was out of life and death, she just didn't say anything.

Her soul is above all else.

Therefore, her temperament is the kind that can be calm when you want to be calm, and free and easy when you want to be free and easy.

The loose-fitting sportswear she wears is beautiful on her body, but it is not the beauty of the clothes.

It is the beauty exuded by Suzi himself.

However, I and Suzi are different. “

Speaking of this, Dalia smiled softly, full of envy in his smile.

Her tone is still gentle and kind: “I am older than Suzi, and more mature than Suzi in all respects. If I wear loose clothes, I might look affectionate and greasy. I might as well wear this kind of sexy body. As for the clothes, when a woman in her thirties is a sexy stunner, it would be a bit inappropriate to dress pure again. What do you think of her husband?”

She generously admitted that she was a familiar woman, and in Kraig's eyes, she was too good to behave.

What Kraig likes most is Dalia's obedient, non-provoking, and non-troublesome look.

She has been with herself for five or six years and never caused any trouble to herself.

Women are kind and well-behaved.

Kraig suddenly felt a little bit more distressed for her: “Are you tired?”

Dalia nodded honestly: “Tired.”

After that, she shook her head quickly: “Not tired, not tired.”

“Go back!” Kraig said.

Dalia: “...”

“Old Fu!” Kraig yelled at Kraig from a distance: “Your sister-in-law is in poor health recently and is tired. I will take her back first!”

At that end, Arron nodded far away.

Kraig hugged Dalia and left the venue quickly.

She really wanted Dalia to rest more.

However, as soon as he got into the car, before Kraig could take any action, Dalia raised his hand and pressed the center console.

Immediately after that, an isolation barrier with very good sound insulation effect strictly separated the front and rear seats.

The driver driving in front can't see anything behind.

However, the driver drove the car very well aware of the current affairs.

It is a mountain road.

Not to mention the winding and rugged, and all the way steep, all the way down.

Dalia in the car was sitting on Kraig's lap swaying around. She wanted to put her arms around Kraig's neck for a while, then straightened her back and grabbed the armrest with both hands.

She and Kraig are inseparable from each other.

The car drove for a long time.

The most secluded place at the foot of the mountain is a quiet villa of Kraig.

The villa was heavily guarded outside, but there were only two female servants in the villa.

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When the car stopped, the driver opened the door and left in a proper manner. No one could be seen in the huge villa.

Kraig got out of the car first, he opened the windbreaker, and then he bent over and hugged the woman curled up into a small ball from the car without any clothes.

Then the windbreaker was covered, and he strode towards the room.

The little woman in her arms did not dare to breathe.

She was like an ostrich, burying her head deeply in the man's suit, thinking that she would not be spotted by others.

In fact, there is really no one in the villa.

As soon as they entered the villa, the two maids fled away.

The man held her upstairs again, and while he went upstairs, he said in a low, magnetic voice: "Look at your little ability! It scares you like this. Since you are so scared, why are you so bold in the car?"

The woman didn't talk, she didn't even lift her head, only raised her small fist and thumped his chest: "Press! Press! I hate it!"

As soon as she finished talking about her dislike, the man threw her onto the huge bed.

When you get to the room, you can't help her.

The interior is in full swing.

Outdoors, extremely quiet.

More than two hours later, the man was half lying on the bed smoking a cigar, and the woman first cleaned up for herself, and then held a basin with a hot towel, half kneeling by the bed to clean up for Kraig.

"Husband, put your pillow on my lap, so you can be more comfortable."

Kraig raised her eyebrows: "Well, really good."

After finishing cleaning up, Dalia knelt down and sat on the opposite side of Kraig, set up his legs, and massaged him with care. Her technique was very good, which could relieve the fatigue of the whole day.

Kraig closed his eyes unknowingly.

"Yu?" Dalia shouted.

“Huh?” The man replied lazily.

“Is it easier?” she asked softly.

The man opened his eyes suddenly, and the deep eyes were extremely deep.

“What’s the matter, Yu?” Seeing him not speaking, she smiled lovingly: “Do you want to hear me say, I love you?”

Before he could answer, she blushed: “Yu! I love you, I love you, I love you. I love you for ten thousand years. Husband, sit up quickly and let your little woman go behind you. Press your shoulders so that my husband’s shoulders will be more comfortable.”

Yubi, she shifted her position and wanted to press his shoulder.

However, she just grasped her wrist as soon as she moved.

Dalia was taken aback: “What’s the matter, Kraig?”

The man yanked and pressed again, and he shackled her under his own world.

His tone was very cold, very cold: “Say! Why are you so bold!”

“What’s wrong, Yu?” She pouted, not afraid of his cold tone.

Instead, she looked at him grinningly, and pressed her slender fingers on his cold lips: “What’s the matter!”

The man calmed down for a while: “Do you know that you are causing trouble for the upper body?”

“Huh! If you get the upper body, you get the upper body. I want to know how you can punish me!” she said playfully.

The man’s tone is getting lower and deeper: “Why is it so bold that you wear my shirt without my consent?”

The woman looked down at the clothes she was wearing.

Very contented: “How about, do I look better in your shirt than you in your shirt?”

The man did not answer, so he made a comeback.

The moment the woman’s mouth was sealed, he mumbled: “Oh...you are a wolf...”

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“You asked for it!” The man sneered, then sealed her lips.

This night, Dalia was doomed to have a sore waist and back pain and shaking his legs.

In the middle of the night, she got up and went to the bathroom, the man also got up and came behind her, hugged her, and said in her ear: “Little woman, be good and try to clean it yourself. I don’t want to see it again. You go to the hospital, it’s not good for your health.”

Dalia snuggled against his chest, smiled and said, “I know.”

Then, she turned around and looked up at his face: “Yu, don’t worry, I will be good.”

As soon as she spoke, she clung to his neck with her arms, and made a jump back and forth in the narrow bathroom, dropping more than a hundred times.

She was sweaty when she jumped.

The man patted the woman's hip with satisfaction: "Okay, no more jumping."

"Yeah." The woman looked at the man gently: "Yu, you go to bed first, I'll take a wash and go to my room to sleep."

"Good."

When Dalia came out after washing, the man was already asleep.

After tossing for three or four times in a row, he was indeed tired.

Looking at the man's sleeping speech, the facial features that are like a knife and axe, the luxurious air that has been passed down through generations, and the domineering style that governs thousands of soldiers and horses, on the man's face, All manifested incisively and vividly.

Dalia looks more and more attractive.

She couldn't help but frightened on his neck and k!ssed him.

Only then quietly closed the door of his room and returned to his guest bedroom.

Having been with Kraig for five or six years, Dalia has never slept with him in a bed afterwards.

Kraig likes to be clean, clean to the point of a cleanliness.

When she had just been with this man, men would never allow her to wear his shirt, but now five or six years later, he can let him wear his shirt, Dalia feels very warm in his heart.

Her Yu.

Her lover.

She will use her life to love him forever.

Lying on her bed, Dalia picked up a yellowed photo and looked at the man and woman, as well as their seven or eight children.

Dalia said coldly: "I will live better than any of you."

The family of nine in the photo is Dalia's close relatives.

Dalia was born in a small business family in Kyoto. His parents are both fruit vendors. Among the thousands of ordinary people in Xijing, the life of Du's family is actually well-off.

Although their hometown is 3,000 kilometers away in a small mountain village on the border, their parents bought a set of more than 500 square meters in the suburbs of Kyoto when they were young.

Inside are five rooms, two halls and three bathrooms.

The reason why I bought such a large house is because Dalia's parents have more children.

Du Yulu and Mei Hongmin gave birth to nine children together.

Except for Dalia, every one of them gave birth to twins.

With the exception of Dalia.

When she was a child, even though Dalia looked like both a father and a mother, her father and mother still took her to do paternity test blatantly, and they asked everybody: "I suspect that Cuni is not our child, our family is twins. Aristocratic family, how could such a black and ugly black girl be born? Or a single child, or a girl."

However, the paternity test made them have to admit it.

Dalia is their child.

The couple reluctantly accepted the child.

It's not painless.

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Anyway, what I eat, drink, and wear is not much less than this child. It's just that when the parents saw the four pairs of twins, they were all darlings, how beautiful and beautiful they were, shouting like this.

When they saw Dalia, they treated them like a stranger, without even a word of praise.

Sometimes Dalia wanted to let her father give her a hug and kiss her. She hugged her father's leg and raised it to look at him expectantly.

Dad said impatiently: "Go and play!"

Dalia squatted in the corner alone. She looked at her brothers, sisters, siblings, and everyone had their own little friends. They wore exactly the same clothes, they were pretty, talking and laughing, and they wanted to act like a baby with their parents. Acting like a baby, don't mention how envious Dalia is.

At night, she often cried and wetted her pillow.

In order to get the love of his parents, Dalia performed very prominently whether at home or at school.

In school, she was a student with excellent grades. At home, she often rushed to help her parents with work. At a young age, she carried a box of fruit by herself.

When Mom and Dad were tired, she would move a small bench to sit in front of Mom and Dad, and help them press their legs and shoulders.

Her purpose is to let her parents give her a little love.

However, no matter what Dalia worked hard, his parents never looked at her more. Most of the time, the husband and wife ignored her.

Whenever Du's family has something to go out to participate in a happy event, to have a wedding drink or something, Du's father and mother Du will definitely take the four pairs of twins out in a very beautiful and western style.

Dalia alone was the only one left at home.

Over time, not only parents ignored Dalia, but even brothers and sisters bullied her.

Although the Du's family is a middle-class family, it is really a huge expense to support nine children. In addition, the sound of the Du's fruit stalls is getting worse because of the impact of online shopping, takeaways, and chain stores.

Business is getting worse and worse.

Du's family spends their money almost every year.

Even if there are two homes in the family, and the seven or eight million in savings that can be used to raise nine children, it is really a big problem.

As a result, when the Du family bought fruit snacks for the eldest ones who were already sixteen and the youngest ones who were eight years old, they were all distributed according to their heads.

But before this time, Dalia's share was either snatched by his elder brothers and sisters, or was divided among his siblings.

Over time, Dalia, ranked fifth in the family, is only as tall as the youngest sister.

She is a few centimeters shorter than her younger brother who is three and a half years younger.

Moreover, Dalia's personality is getting more and more inferior, and more and more withdrawn.

She usually goes to school and after school, and she doesn't have a partner. In the end, the clothes she wore turned out to be all the clothes that the youngest brother couldn't wear, and she was wearing them.

Dalia, who was eighteen years old, didn't even have a decent skirt.

At that time, the eldest sister and eldest brother, the second elder sister and the second elder brother had all been admitted to the university, and the family expenses were increasing.

Parents sold one of the houses.

Then leave a set to rent to others to collect rent.

Then took the remaining five children back to their hometown where their household registration was located.

Naturally, Dalia, who was 18 years old in the third year of high school, dropped out of school and worked everywhere to make money to support the four younger siblings below.

Dalia, who is eighteen years old, can no longer fight, nor will she fight for favor in front of her parents. She and even her parents rarely yell again. Whenever she pays her salary to her parents, she keeps her head down: "Here!"

Just such a sentence.

Every time at this time, her mother would poke her forehead and scold her: "I gave birth to you, raised you, and owed you! I was crying like a dead father and mother all night, telling you, I and you Dad is not dead yet, who are you cursing?"

Dalia passively shouted: "Mom."

"Go away! I feel sick when I see you."

However, the mother who was disgusted when she saw her, one day suddenly grabbed her hand and said to her: "Nini, mom found you a husband's family, marry me?"

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Dalia was taken aback when he heard: "Mom, you...what did you say?"

Mother looked at Dalia kindly: “We Niuniu really grew up, you look at the big black braids, full breasts, and taller. It’s just that the small face is a little thin and a little small, but it’s just right. Nini, You have grown up, you should be your family. Your mother asked someone to tell you a good relationship. Their family is also a property of tens of millions, and there is a presence in our town. You marry their family and enjoy the blessing.”

Dalia shook his head and backed away: “Mom, I’m not going to marry anyone. I’ll take my own exam. I will be admitted to college in one year. Mom, I won’t have to pay for my tuition when I go to college. I can work-study, mom. , Don’t let me marry, I won’t marry. My eldest sister, eldest sister and second elder brother, they are not married, why is it my turn?”

“It’s not you! Didn’t you let your little sister get married! Your little sister is only fifteen years old, can you bear it?” Mom suddenly changed her face.

Dalia: “Why...why did it involve the little girl?”

“What people are after is your little sister! They are willing to give us two million! Two million can solve our family’s urgent needs! Four brothers and sisters have one hundred thousand tuition and living expenses for one year! Your grandparents have to support, and your dad needs to support them. Smoking, your four younger siblings are going to school! Can’t you make a contribution to the family!” Mama Du looked at Dalia with disgust.

Dalia suddenly cried: “Why me? Did you pick it up? You have done a paternity test. I am really your child, but why me! If you don’t want me, I will cut off from you. The relationship is!”

Dalia turned around and ran away.

However, she was tied up with a rope by her father without running two steps.

Dad kept her at home for three days and three nights.

Dalia cried for three days and three nights.

Later, she couldn't help crying, so she leaned on the door, dying. She heard her father say to her outside the door: "Nini, you are your father's biological child, but mother and father had too many children back then, and they were reluctant to abort each time they were pregnant with twins. Now the family is short of money, ours. If all a dozen people in a big family suffer from poverty, what's the matter? If you sacrifice you alone and can solve everything, Dad can only sacrifice you one."

"Why me! Why me?" Dalia cried out of strength.

"How can there be so many reasons? You are not a mother, Nini. One day, when you become a mother, you have a lot of children, you can understand what parents do. A group of children are all sacrificed. , Or should one sacrifice one to save more? Of course, it means to sacrifice less and save more." This is the voice of the mother.

Dalia: "..."

She was desperate.

She even thought, just starve to death.

After a hundred, I will never reincarnate in Du's house in my next life.

However, she did not starve to death.

Instead, he was carried into his in-laws' house, Zheng's house.

Dalia's father-in-law is called Zheng Shengli, and his mother-in-law is called Zhu Meifang.

Her mother-in-law's family is indeed a wealthy family in the town. The family has a few million in savings and drives a few cranes.

The two sons of the in-laws are also twins.

However, when the twins were eight years old, when Zheng Shengli and Zhu Meifang were playing in the safari park with the eight-year-old twins, they got off the car illegally and were chased by large beasts, resulting in their two sons. The eldest son was frightened, and the younger son was frightened and became a waste.

I heard that Zheng Shengli's youngest son is 18 years old and often wets the bed.

Not to mention the eldest son. He doesn't even have the intelligence to be eight years old, at most he can be three or four years old.

And Dalia married to the Zheng family, is to marry the eldest Zheng Wei.

The Zheng family gave Dalia's parents a gift of two million, which is equivalent to buying Dalia.

When he arrived at the Zheng's house, seeing this husband Zheng Wei who was two years older than him, Dalia slammed into the wall, but was squeezed by his parents-in-law and his younger uncle.

They locked Dalia in the basement for four years.

Until Dalia felt ashamed and agreed to marry the fool Zheng Wei.

On the day she agreed, Zheng Wei was probably happy, but he was so happy.

Only the parents-in-law, Dalia, the unborn child, and the uncle Zheng Qiang are left in the family.