

Chapter 1151

With no money and no communication, she wanted to eat all the way, walked around, and walked for more than half a month before she came to Kraig's leisure villa again.

Dalia's idea is very simple.

She doesn't even hope that Kraig will be here. After all, half a month has passed. Kraig should have returned to Kyoto with his real girlfriend, right?

Apart from knowing Suzi and a few of Suzi's friends in Nancheng, she never knew anyone else.

She came back here because she felt that several domestic helpers knew her. She just wanted to borrow some money so that she could change her clothes, and then she could find a place to settle down and find a job.

If a few domestic helpers can talk, it is possible to take out some of her clothes.

At that time, she was too angry and left without taking anything.

So at this moment, Dalia looked inside, hoping for a servant to come out, but never expected that what she was looking forward to was Elma, who almost put her to death.

"You dare to come back!" Elma stepped on Dalia's hand.

It hurt Dalia to step on, she gritted her teeth and endured it fiercely.

Elma knelt down again, and pinched Dalia's dirty face: "Look at what you look like now. If my man sees you, do you think he will kick you out like a wild dog?"

Dalia's eyes were silent.

She didn't look at Elma, she only said in a weak, hoarse voice, "I'm not here to grab a man from you, I just want to stutter to survive. My clothes...you can't wear them anyway. Excuse me... throw it out for me, okay?"

Elma sneered: "It's been half a month, do you think your clothes might still be inside? Not only did I burn your clothes to ashes, I also disinfected the entire leisure villa! Don't you The face of the woman! I'm afraid you are dirty! You are dirtying our villa!"

Dalia: "..."

She slowly closed her eyes.

Does God want to destroy her?

Don't leave her with any flexibility?

Before she could react, Elma pulled her into the car.

Dalia has been hungry and full for half a month. She doesn't even have the strength to speak, so she can't resist Elma at all. Just like this, Elma is loaded into the car. Dalia has a desperate fear: "You What are you going to do, where are you going to get me?"

Elma turned her head, and said in a very wicked way: "Guess? You guessed it, I'll go down and buy you a pack of dog food to eat."

Dalia: "Are you going to kill me?"

"You're half right!" Elma said playfully.

"After going down the mountain, I will buy you a bag of dog food, but I will dump half of it and give you half of it."

Dalia: "..."

She didn't want to mention Kraig anymore, and she didn't want to have anything to do with Kraig anymore in her life.

But at this moment, in order to survive, Dalia could only bite the bullet and said: "You... do you know Kraig this way to me? You are not afraid that Kraig treats you..."

Before Dalia finished speaking, Elma was cut off by Elma, "Kraig is also your name! Do you think my Kraig still has half pity for you? You are really daydreaming and wishful thinking!"

"Dalia! My family, Kraig, has been playing with you from the beginning. Otherwise, how could the bank password given to you be my birthday?"

"Let me tell you, Kraig saw it when you were lying at the door of my house. He got out of the car temporarily and let the full authority take care of you, because Kraig really doesn't want to see you being so disgusting!"

Dalia: "..."

She told herself in her heart not to think about Kraig anymore.

However, at this moment, Dalia's heart was still bleeding.

After all, the feelings that have been woven together in seven or eight years, so ruthless?

Tears flowed down the corners of her eyes, Dalia said no more, thinking in her heart, die or die.

Being alive is boring.

At this moment, Elma's cell phone rang, and when he glanced at his cell phone number, Elma immediately stopped the car and picked up the phone to connect: "Hey, Kraig..."

Chapter 1152

At that end, Kraig's tone was very low and dejected: "Elma, this day, where are you?"

Elma glanced at Dalia and smiled sweetly: "I'm fine, what's wrong with Kraig, you don't worry about me so much. If I go out for a while, you will worry? You don't know, I like to play outside. Son."

"Come back!" Kraig ordered coldly.

Elma: "Are you Kraig now?"

"Yeah!" Kraig was silent on that end for a few seconds, as if he had made a lot of determination, and then said: "Elma, we have been apart for too long. It has been almost ten years, ten years ago. Enough to make a person change a lot, we..."

Elma felt a sense of tension as the air had frozen.

Even the fingers she held the phone turned white.

She read it several times in her heart, don't say anything she doesn't want to hear.

However, on that end, Kraig, who had been silent for several minutes, said: "Let's separate!"

Elma: "..."

Even if I have built it in my heart for half a month.

Even at this moment, she could actually guess it, but when she heard such words with her own ears, Elma's heart still seemed to be stabbed by a knife, like a needle pierced, like being shredded by a meat chopper.

"Kraig..." Elma still forced a nonchalant tone: "At this time, why are you telling me about this?"

Kraig: "..."

He sneered on the phone.

Elma is Elma after all!

She is always a woman who lives only for herself.

That's fine, this way, it won't hurt Elma. Why?

"You come back, I will talk to you in detail." Kraig ended the conversation very briefly.

There is no nostalgia in his tone.

Here Elma was facing the handset of the mobile phone, and didn't recover for a long time.

After a few minutes, she opened the car door and said to Dalia who was curled up in the car: "Batch! Do you know what Kraig called me just now?"

Dalia said weakly: "What does it have to do with me?"

"It has nothing to do with you, why did you show up at my door! Are you still thinking about why my husband is!" Elma grabbed Dalia's hair and threw it to the car door fiercely.

Dalia supported her abruptly, and did not say anything when she was so painful.

She learned something from Suzi.

That is not to be surprised.

Although she is now stepped under her feet, she still has to be unyielding as the weak.

Dalia said calmly: "I have worked as a domestic helper for Kraig for nearly ten years. My salary is in that card every year. You can't just because the password of my card is your birthday, you can do it all. Take it for me? Dalia, I have the right to live!"

Elma: "..."

D*mn it, redneck woman!

It's so difficult!

She raised her eyebrows and smiled: "In this world, no one has the right to decide whether you live or die, but you have the right to decide."

Dalia: "What...what are you going to do?"

"The top of the mountain." Elma said, "Where did you go last time, and I will send you there this time!"

Say yes, Elma stepped on the accelerator and went straight to the top of the mountain.

No matter how unscrupulous she was, she knew that Kraig would tolerate her as long as she committed something, but Elma felt abrupt at this moment.

When he came to the top of the mountain, Elma kept Dalia on the ground, and took out his mobile phone and dialed a series of numbers: "Come and help me deal with a woman!"

At the other end, there was an airy tone: "Sister Cun, are women beautiful? Last time you asked your brother to deal with the woman, but the brothers didn't even taste the meat."

Elma said, "This time, as long as you can do it, it's up to you."

"That's great!" the other party said.