

Chapter 1219

The domineering little swan.

That's the sharp-hearted flesh of the Lord.

That was the girl the Lord looked at when she grew up. Her position in the Lord's heart is no one can do it.

Dalia is no better than Elma.

Even though Elden felt a lot of pain in his heart, Dalia who was a substitute for it, but he couldn't say anything.

He is just a bodyguard, that's a matter, the matter of the boss, the Lord, he can only act on orders.

At this moment, standing outside the cave, Elden looked at the people in the cave blankly.

An honest and honest man looked at him with unblinking eyes, while the woman in his arms shrank and shivered. Her big innocent and helpless eyes, with tears of despair, looked. Elden.

There was an old lady in rags beside her.

The old lady stood up unsteadily, blocking Dalia and Collin.

She said weakly: "Take me away. Take me away. You guys cut me off to vent your anger, okay?"

Elden: "..."

He couldn't answer, he just looked at Dalia.

Dalia looked at Elden with tearful eyes, her tone was extremely desperate: "I...I really don't owe Mr. Jun anything, I haven't taken his money, his one million is already I was taken away by his fiancée. Her fiancée hit me twice in a row and almost beat me to death."

"Why do you have to drive me to death?"

"Please, let me leave my life? I won't bother Mr. Jun. I will never see him again in my life. I don't want a penny from him. I just want to live. Please let me go. Good?"

Two big tears fell in her eyes, but she tried to squeeze a polite smile, trying to explain again and again: "I... really didn't take Mr. Jun anything and Finance. Really."

"I will never tell anyone in my life, I know him, no."

Dalia spared no effort to explain this, and her heart became more and more desperate.

She could even think that as long as Kraig took her back, she would definitely be tied up in front of Elma and let Elma personally execute her.

No!

She doesn't want that.

She has to live.

She has a baby.

Dalia looked at Elden with begging eyes.

At that end, Elden's heart was cut like a knife.

He solemnly said to Collin: "Madam is a good person. I hope you will treat her well in the future. Don't let her suffer. Madam is accustomed to being pampered. She can't do hard work, you remember."

Collin: "Hey, hey, okay, I must not let her do anything."

Elden turned and left.

After walking for a long time, he started signaling to contact other people.

Half an hour later, several people searching the mountain all went down the mountain.

At the foot of the mountain, beside the highway, Kraig was standing outside the car and walking back and forth. Most of the people he sent out came back and searched for nothing.

Only Elden was the only one who entered the mountain with few people. Therefore, Elden and a few brothers came back the latest.

Kraig pinned his hopes on Elden.

"Is there any sign?" he asked before opening his mouth.

Elden could even hear that Kraig was looking for someone, and his voice was dumb.

So, at this moment, he said with great regret: "Master...I have checked the whole mountain, and indeed there is nothing, Master, would they have taken a motorcycle or something? Escaped from the mountain road?"

Kraig: "..."

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Seeing that his boss's face was covered with an extremely strong and ruthless color, Elden was even more certain that his boss was bound to give Dalia to the corpse.

He couldn't help but feel chills for the nameless lady.

Elden thought about men's hearts, why are they so cruel?

At the same time, he admired his boss for his decent fiancée Elma's loyal love.

Elden himself sighed in his heart: "A man can be no matter what woman he sleeps, but his heart is only given to a woman. Such a man can be regarded as the seed of infatuation and dedication. Such a man must be a good man. It's just that Dalia really ruined that nameless lady."

Thinking of the poor woman, Elden said again: "Master, maybe the person is still in the county where we were investigating. According to the doctor, she should not go far. Maybe we missed the investigation. Where is it?"

Seeing what Elden said so sincerely, Kraig said very tiredly: "Let's go."

Elden: "Go...where to go?"

"Go back the same way! Go to the county to investigate again, don't miss a toilet." Kraig said.

Elden: "Yes! Lord Lord!"

After a pause, he again cautiously suggested to Kraig: "Master, brothers are all a little tired looking for, let's whistle the flute for a few minutes to refresh the brothers?"

He just wanted to give a hint to the three poor people hiding on the mountain.

Tell them that Kraig has left.

Kraig said weakly: "Having the flute for a few minutes, don't affect the rest of the people in the mountains."

Elden: "Yes! Lord Lord."

Yubi, he gave an order, and a group of cars turned around and honked their horns at the same time.

The whistle sounded throughout the valley.

And drifting away.

Dalia, Collin and the old mother in the cave immediately understood that it was Kraig not searching for the mountain.

Kraig is gone.

He finally left.

Dalia knelt weakly at the entrance of the cave, and Shuangsou said to the outside: "Thank you, brother Elden, thank you for giving me a way to survive."

Collin behind him asked: "The person who put us is called Elden?"

Dalia cried and laughed: "I used to see his wife when he gave birth to a baby. I didn't expect him to remember me all the time."

Collin immediately said with emotion: "Good people still have rewards, and we will be safe forever, Shanshan."

Dalia hugged Collin, crying and said: "Dashan, we are out of danger, we don't have to wait to die anymore, Kraig is back, oooooo...we, let's go down the mountain and find food, I Almost starving to death, are you and your mother hungry too?"

"Go, let's go down the mountain, stop the car, and then find the county town to buy food." Collin also cried with joy.

On the highway, because there is no strict inspection by Kraig, a lot of vehicles pass.

After half an hour, Dalia, Collin and the old mother stopped a truck and headed straight to the next county.

Eating is the most important thing.

Dalia used to chew slowly, but this time, she turned out to be like a migrant worker on a construction site. She didn't wash her hands and face, and gnawed a bit of beef in her arms.

She eats very fragrant.

Both the old mother and Collin looked at her.

They are also hungry, but they are not as charming as Dalia.