

I' m Sorry My Love Novel Chapter 1474 - 1475

Chapter 1474

His beloved woman, the so-called big meal is actually leftovers picked up from a small restaurant?

Shouldn't it be dumped garbage?

Kraig's heart is dripping blood.

What made him even more bloody was that Dalia's expression towards Collin, her eyes were full of satisfaction, happiness, and love.

This woman!

Only left him for four months!

After only four months, did she empathize and stop falling in love?

For a second, Kraig was so impulsive that he wanted to rush forward and cut the man in half with a knife.

However, he finally resisted it.

What Arron and Suzi said to him are vividly vivid.

He has to wait.

Wait for the best time.

Regardless of this timing, for Kraig, he didn't know if he could survive the night.

If I went home with them and saw her sleeping with that man, would he still bear it?

There are ten thousand voices in his mind reminding him, of course he can't bear it!

Quietly trailing behind Dalia and Collin, Kraig followed all the way to the place where they rented.

That should be the dirtiest and most messy place in the city, a large courtyard. There were many people living in the courtyard, some pushing wheelbarrows on the construction site, masons, decorators, and scavengers.

Of course, it is indispensable to sell.

There are no less than a hundred people living in a huge courtyard.

The space of each small house is not very large, the largest one is more than 30 square meters, and there are 20 construction workers living in it.

The smallest one is about ten square meters. It can hold a double bed, a dressing table and a simple wardrobe. You can imagine who lives in such a house.

Arron once told Kraig: "Suzi used to live in a slum, where dragons and snakes are mixed, everyone has them, she has suffered all kinds of sufferings, so I can't let her suffer any more in the future. Wronged."

The slum Kraig mentioned by Arron has never been seen.

But today, he met in the slum where Dalia lived.

I really made him sigh.

Fortunately, the house where Collin and Dalia lived was slightly larger and had suites.

The combined resistance of the two houses was about 30 square meters, and the inside was a little smaller, and only Dalia lived alone.

There was also a bed in the outer room, which was occupied by the old mother. In addition to the bed, there are a few snakeskin bags, and a small briquettes for cooking. Rice cookers are all made of simple wood.

When the two arrived home, the old mother was cooking.

Seeing her son and Dalia come back together, the old mother immediately said happily: "They are all back. Mom cooked the food. In the morning, the potatoes were stewed. I put a lot of lard. I'm willing to eat. An old lady of mine doesn't eat much. No, I'll keep it for the two of you."

While talking, the old lady opened the small basket of steamed buns to the two of them.

Dalia's eyes lit up: "Mom, what is this? Caimo?"

The old lady smiled and said: "You are all looking for work. I'm fine at home. I just wandered around the nearby vegetable market. A vegetable farmer who sells snail dwellings has a good eye and puts all the leaves on the snail dwelling. Break it down and give it to me. No one buys this vegetable leaf, but it can be eaten."

"I went back home and ordered some flour and steamed seven or eight vegetable nests. I just tasted one. The saltiness is just right. Wash your hands and eat."

Dalia pushed the old lady onto the bench and said with a smile: "Mom, let's take Caiwowo and put it in the refrigerator at the landlord's house. Today we have a big meal!"

Old lady: "Don't spend money indiscriminately. The money should be reserved for your production."

Dalia held up the leftovers that he picked up from the bag: "No money, mom, you see, this is all given to me by the proprietress in the restaurant. There are several green prawns in it, as well as half a elbow, shredded pork, what? Both, let's get hot and have a big meal tonight to celebrate my job with Dashan!"

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The old lady looked straight at the chowder in the convenient bag in front of her.

She also stayed in Nancheng, and her son was once the head of the factory, but the old lady really rarely eats such big fish.

“Mom, it will be hot and hot for a while. I will give it to you. The elderly need to eat shrimps to supplement calcium.” Dalia said.

“Hey, eh, okay, okay. Caiwowo will be left first, and I will eat it when there are no vegetables.” The old lady cried happily.

A family of three enjoys the hot dishes.

Outside the courtyard, Kraig in the car looked at all this with a high-powered lens.

Both cabins have windows. In order to prevent the smell of smoke from cooking, they left both windows open. Therefore, Kraig can easily see everything inside.

Looking at the happy appearance of a family of three hot dishes, Kraig’s heart was cut apart once again.

He and Dalia have been together for seven or eight years.

Dalia has always been gentle and gentle, but he has never seen her smile so openly, her smile is so sweet, like a little woman, and like a child.

The dishes heat up quickly.

Three people eat around the vegetable pot.

Collin asked Dalia to eat shrimp, and Dalia smiled and said, “Give it to my mother to replenish my body. Although I’m pregnant, I can’t eat too much. I’m afraid that I won’t be able to give birth.”

With that, she peeled a shrimp and sent it to the old lady’s bowl.

The old lady was not polite, and really ate it with gusto.

However, when Dalia peeled the second one, the old lady stopped eating. Dalia had to eat it. Dalia sent it to Collin’s bowl again: “Brother Dashan, you have to eat more, and you are the only one who can make money at home. Mom, and the kids in the belly are counting on you.”

Collin put the shrimp in Dalia’s bowl casually.

Dalia: "..."

She did not refuse, but smiled and said to Collin: "Dashan, seven shrimps, I will eat three, you and your mother will eat two, okay, none of us should fight."

The family of three happily agreed.

Dalia peels the shrimps, she is very good at peeling them.

This stems from the fact that when he was living with Kraig, Dalia usually peeled off the shrimp for Kraig to eat. Kraig was very particular about eating shrimp.

He doesn't eat it when it's old, and he doesn't eat it when it's raw.

You want the kind that is tender and natural, and it can't be peeled when peeling the shrimp. You must first pick up the shrimp thread a little bit, and then the shrimp shell will be peeled off as soon as the shrimp is broken.

It's more flavorful to eat shrimp like that.

Now, Dalia's technique of peeling shrimp is still so good, but the person who eats shrimp is no longer Kraig.

He didn't know how he was tormented and watched the three people in the hut eat that leftover meal.

Only, the driver Xiao Song reminded Kraig many times: "Master, Lord, let's go back, one day and one night, you haven't touched the bed yet, you need to rest, anyway, we already know that Madam lives here, and we will be fine in the future. It's done."

However, Kraig heard nothing.

He still looked at the room intently.

However, gradually, he couldn't see anything.

Because, in the entire courtyard, most people have closed their doors and turned off their lights.

Kraig got out of the car and went straight into the compound.

Usually, the gates of the courtyard are not closed, because no one knows who will go in and out at night.

Kraig came under the window of Dalia and Collin's hut in such a big way.

By coincidence, he just heard a word.

"Brother, you live with me tonight, and I will take care of you, okay?"
Dalia said in a low voice.