

# Chapter 875

"She has chronic malnutrition and pale skin. Due to poor diet, malnutrition, and little exposure to the sun, her bone age is five years younger than her actual age. Although her skin is white and tender, she tends to become sick. It is an injury, suspected of having suffered domestic violence for a long time."

Kraig: "..."

After a long while, he said in a deep voice: "Take her medical care first, take care of the disease and talk about other things."

The doctor said immediately: "Understood!"

Dalia stayed in the hospital for a whole week.

During this period, all medical expenses were paid by Kraig, but she didn't spend a lot of money. She suffered from skin injuries.

However, the nutritional products cost Kraig tens of thousands.

He also learned about Dalia's past in this week.

He did not expect that such a thing would happen under the circumstances.

Dalia, who was lying on the hospital bed, smiled peacefully: "The world is full of surprises. Even in the most prosperous city, college students who are studying in the most prosperous city are abducted into deep mountains and ditch. Those who have had three or four children are often reported in the news.

Although I was also locked up, I was not pregnant anyhow.

Because that fool married me and died.

Later, this fool's brother, he was not stupid, but he...incompetent. "

Thinking of his own destiny, Dalia burst into tears.

Kraig, who was in depression, said to Dalia: "The family has already been punished, and their mastermind and accomplices will go to jail. You don't have to worry about them finding fault with you in the future. Where are your biological parents' homes, someone will send you back. Home?"

"No!" Dalia flatly refused: "Don't send me home. I can leave by myself when I get better. I can support myself. Please don't send me home. That... I will leave now. Here, I won't trouble you anymore."

If the language was necessary, Dalia opened the quilt and went downstairs to leave.

Without taking two steps, she fell to the ground again, and Kraig directly picked her up.

"Benefactor, please let me go, I thank you, I don't want to trouble you either." Dalia struggled.

"Where are you going?" Kraig asked.

"It doesn't matter wherever I am. I can do miscellaneous tasks and wash dishes, but it doesn't work. I can also wander around rhythm and pick up the tatters. That's fine." Dalia cried and said.

At that moment, she was very close to him.

Dalia could almost smell the strong smell of tobacco on Kraig.

The man's strength is also very great, so he hugs her horizontally, he won't pant too much.

Kraig looked at Dalia calmly.

In fact, a woman was born beautiful, that kind of pitiful beauty. He looked at her medical record and she was half a year older than him.

Kraig has never been interested in comparing her older women.

But the woman in front of her is different, she is very delicate, her small face is pale and white, as if she is very eager to wait for nutrients to moisturize her.

There was no room for her hands, which was extremely embarrassing at first.

At that moment, Kraig's heart seemed to be poked by something.

Maybe it was because he was in a heavy mood for a while.

Maybe it was inspired by Elma's words before leaving?

Kraig himself couldn't tell what was the reason?

He didn't know much about the woman in his arms, nor did he have a lot of favors.

However, at that moment, Kraig bent down her head involuntarily, and her thin lips covered her lips.

Dalia: "..."

## **Chapter 876**

Just one week after Kraig rescued Dalia, Kraig asked Dalia in the hospital.

The whole hospital knew that Dalia was a patient sent by Kraig, and they all agreed that Dalia was Kraig's woman.

Those doctors have all kinds of mentalities.

Young unmarried female doctors and nurses can't help feeling sour.

After all, in Kyoto, Kraig is the youngest but supreme symbol of power.

In Kyoto, there are as many women who want to marry Kraig as there are women who want to marry Arron in Nancheng.

However, they saw Kraig staying in this female patient's room at night, saw him holding her into the bathroom to wash, and saw the pale face of the little woman whose face was only as big as a palm blushed. , I heard the woman calling Kraig: "Husband..."

Dalia was picked up by Kraig's car in the envy and jealousy of many female doctors, female nurses, and even female patients in the hospital.

The servants in the house called Dalia: "Miss."

However, Dalia was not arrogant.

She knows who she is.

Dalia and Kraig were nearly 30 years old that year, and they had suffered from family injustice since they were young, and Dalia has long understood.

She looked at Kraig calmly and said softly: "Benefactor."

She no longer called his husband when no one was like in the hospital.

Kraig was not surprised either.

He likes such a sensible woman.

Moreover, Kraig suddenly felt that a big woman also has the benefits of a big woman. She is not like the younger girls, who are self-willed and acting like a baby.

She is very sensible.

Not entangled.

That's great.

"What's the matter?" Kraig looked at Dalia calmly.

Dalia raised his eyes and looked up at Kraig with a look of admiration: "I won't ask to be your wife, I won't even ask your girlfriend to do it, I...I'm not your lover either, I ...I'm just like your domestic helper, but I don't need to pay, you just have to have me three meals a day, and then have work clothes for me, that's enough."

Kraig: "..."

He really didn't expect her request to be so low.

Dalia continued: "I just want to have a place to live, and then serve you every day, if you...think about that, I...I can give you... .. warm... the bed."

At this point, Dalia still blushed and couldn't continue.

However, she still looked up at him sincerely, as if he were her world.

"As long as you don't despise me, I am willing. I will never pester you, I...willingly. I still...I can, you take me to make one... ..Ligation, so you don't have to worry about my pregnancy. Is that okay?"

Seeing Kraig not speaking, Dalia added: "You...don't worry, if one day you...have a woman you like and you want to get married, I will immediately... disappear immediately, and will never appear in front of you for a lifetime."

Dalia's remarks made Kraig very sad.

What age is it, how can she still say this?

She didn't look like she came out of the old forest in the mountains, how could she have such thoughts.

"I just saved you, why do you do this to me? You are yourself, you are not my accessory." Kraig said.

Dalia smiled miserably: "I grew up in Kyoto too. My parents are middle-class families. They have nine children in total, but I am the one who has been forgotten.

When I was young, our family lived in a large flat of four hundred square meters. There are five or six bedrooms in the house, but my sleeping place is laid out in the aisle with a climbing mat. "

Regarding her life experience and experience, Kraig heard a few things in the ward.

However, he didn't know that her parents were so cruel. He asked, "Are they your biological parents?"