

Chapter 877

"Yes." Dalia had tears in his eyes: "They took me for a paternity test."

Kraig: "..."

Dalia seemed to open the chattering box, and she continued: "When we grow up, there will be more and more places to spend money at home, and my parents' business also loses money. My parents will realize the big flat and give them to my brothers, sisters and brothers. Sister, let them study, but there is no mine.

I can only follow them back to my hometown.

They married me to a fool for two hundred yuan!

I was locked up for four full years.

The sky hasn't been seen for four years.

Do you know why I am so pale and bloodless, right?

The fairness of my skin is not how well I take care of it, but that I have lived in the cellar for four years and have never come out.

I cried, I yelled, everyone in the town thinks that we are a legal couple, and nobody cares.

Do you know how desperate I am?

Later, the fool died.

But the waste man brought me to Kyoto again.

He gambled and lost money.

Your mouth was full of blood when you met me that day because I didn't agree with the creditor who slept with him. "

Having said this, Dalia was already in tears.

She wiped a tear and continued to smile at Kraig: "I also graduated from high school. I got very good grades when I was in school. The reason why I got good grades is because I want to make my parents happy like my brothers and sisters. , I want my parents to hurt me. So I know everything, what to do and what not to do, I know in my heart.

Instead of helping the man who is not my husband pay off his debts, I sleep with other men like a woman.

Better, I accompany my benefactor.

I can stay by my benefactor for a day, which is my happy day.

My Du Xiaoni can live a happy life for a year, even if I die, it is worth it. "

When Dalia said this, Kraig's heart was mixed.

He is nostalgic for her body, relaxed, gentle, and considerate at times, but he doesn't want to bully others.

Instead, she smiled sweetly: "Benefactor, I stay by your side. Not only can I do housework, not only can I warm the bed for you, but I can also massage my head, cervical vertebrae, and feet."

As necessary, she added playfully: "I am an almighty and coquettish little maid."

The almighty and coquettish little maid.

This reminds Kraig of the ideal maid in Maugham's novels.

Doing housework during the day and sleeping with him at night, but never pester him.

"Would you like me?" the man said.

The woman pressed to his ear and whispered: "I! Yes! Yes! Very! Good! Good! Cannon! Friends!"

The man looked at Dalia calmly: "I will not call Du Xiaoni anymore."

Woman: "Huh?"

"You are gentle like a trickle, but you are late to me when you are twenty-nine years old. Just call Dalia." The man said.

"Dalia! A nice name, I like it." Dalia looked at Kraig with a shy and sweet smile: "Thank you, husband."

When called by her husband, Kraig suddenly hugged her into the bedroom.

He threw her onto the bed, and before he could make any movements, she had already hooked his neck.

Lips, then covered.

Chapter 878

Dalia really feels very happy.

Very happy.

This night when she returned to Kraig's house, she cried happily and wet the quilt.

Since childhood, no one has regarded her as a human being.

She didn't know why her parents brought her into this world. If she didn't love her, why did she give birth to her again?

She also fought with her parents because of such unfair treatment, and asked her parents why they didn't care for her.

But Mom and Dad have more reasons than her, and they have more reasons.

Dad said to her, "Ni, we gave you life, we gave you three meals a day, you don't know how to be grateful to mom and dad, but you also fight for favor on the other hand. Neither your mom nor I are such stingy people. How did we give birth to a child like you?"

Dalia cried and asked his father: "Brother and sister and younger siblings have their own rooms, why do I only have a floor like a doghouse?"

"Your brother and sister are all twins, how about you?" Dad asked.

Mother also said: "Your brothers and sisters call us sweeter than you, and never give advice like you! Besides, Nini, you know how difficult it is for mom and dad to raise so many children, we always have love. When we came, we had no choice. Those were all twins. Only you were alone. Mom and Dad could only take care of them first."

Dad then said: "Mom and Dad think that we have given birth to nine children and can take care of all eight of them so well. Only one of them is not well taken care of, but it makes sense. We are already very proud. .You need to know that the length of rootless fingers is not the same, do you want to cut off your fingers as long as your little finger?"

If the kind of irresponsible parents who really don't love you, with so many children in the family, would have already given you away.

When sent abroad, many foreign couples divorced and their adopted daughters are no longer needed. What should I do? "

My mother echoed: "Also, many adoptive parents are perverted. If your parents hand you over to perverted parents, the kind of physical and spiritual trauma you will suffer is not what you imagined. Parents are not willing to Send you away and raise you, but you blame your parents on the other hand? Nini, you can't be so unconscionable."

This is the content of her parents' heart-to-heart talks with her more than once.

This is how she came here since she was a child.

Until the end, her heart was ashamed.

She just treats herself as having no parents.

There are no siblings.

She Dalia has no relatives.

Now with Kraig, Kraig is her family, everything she has, her god, and her life.

She will use her life to love this man well.

She will treat him well, and she will definitely be a sensible maid who is called to come and go.

She will also be the best and least entangled bed warming tool.

She is very happy.

From this day on, Dalia did what he said.

At home, she not only pinches the shoulders for Kraig, presses his legs, massages his head, she also cooks, and Kraig likes all kinds of home-cooked dishes.

In the evening, she can still be an uncomfortable, very relaxed woman with all kinds of tricks.

When he was with Kraig, Kraig didn't need to take the initiative.

Not only that, she also took the initiative to go to the hospital to request a ligation operation.

But Kraig did not agree, she was already lying on the operating table, and Kraig took her away again.

"Why?" She asked, hiding in his arms.

The man was expressionless and his tone of voice was very flat: "I can't deprive you of your right to be a mother. There are many ways to not become pregnant. You can embed the thread without ligation. In the future, if you meet a good husband, you can Husbands who have spent your life with you, you can still have children."