

Chapter 883

Kraig asked her in a low voice, "Want a child?"

Dalia shook his head firmly: "I don't want Kraig! I don't want children!"

"Really?" Kraig asked again.

Dalia smiled and leaned his head on his chest: "Kraig, I am a woman, I have a heart and flesh, I just killed the child, it is impossible for you to say that I am not sad, but I am an adult , I know what I'm doing, I'll think about it for my children, so I don't want children. I can stay with you like this for six years, I didn't expect it, I can have a happy time for six years .

I am not greedy, Kraig. "

Yubi, she closed her eyes and murmured: "As long as I can be by your side, serve you, and see you, I feel that it is the happiness God has bestowed on me, and I feel that I have earned it every day.

I earned it, you know, Kraig? "

Kraig's heart was relieved.

He raised his arms and hugged her tighter, then lowered his head and k!ssed her several times.

"You are the best-behaved woman I have ever seen." He said gently.

She smiled sweetly in his arms: "Husband, do you want to hear me say: I love you?"

The man nodded.

It's not because I want to hear those three words.

Rather, every time she said this, her expression was a spoiled expression.

She is half a year older than him, and she rarely acted like a baby in front of him.

This makes him want to see her acting like a baby.

"Husband...husband...husband! Father!" She was a little shy, her face flushed, and she looked up at her with smiles in her eyes.

Such an expression was enough to make him roll.

He suddenly pushed her away, got off the bed, and went straight into the bathroom.

He only came out after a little more than a child, and he was so cold that he didn't dare to approach her because he was afraid of freezing her body, so he said coldly: "Go back to your own room and sleep!"

Dalia was not at all angry.

She knew that he was all for her good, and he couldn't hurt her body at this point.

The days when he was a vegetarian like this lasted more than 20 days.

Till now, more than twenty days have passed, and this night in this leisure villa on the mountain, the man who has been holding back for more than twenty days is finally having fun.

And she lay lazily on her bed.

Looking at the yellowed old photo in his hand, Dalia was still thinking of a child.

She suddenly understood why her biological parents gave birth to so many children in succession.

The kind of chattering, noisy, childish little milk with children at home, now let her Dalia come to think about it, that is indeed the supreme happiness in the world.

Dalia thought of the way she saw Arron and Suzi together in the shooting range during the day.

She suddenly felt sad.

Both Kraig and Arron are men who love women very much.

But Dalia could tell that Arron loves her woman.

But Kraig did not treat her.

Dalia put the old photos in his hands on the bedside table, then closed his eyes and forced himself to sleep, muttering, "What does it matter? I just want to love Kraig."

She just meditated in this way, and fell asleep without knowing it.

Maybe this night is too tired, she didn't even have a dream.

The next day, she was awakened by a bang on the door.

"Open! Open the door! Open the door!" Dalia was taken aback by the voice.

Chapter 884

Could it be that she is dreaming again?

Since she took away the child more than 20 days ago, she has often dreamed of the child. Why is it patted outside the door now, and yelling "open the door" is a milky voice. Childish voice?

Whose children will be here?

Dalia sat up quickly, soaked in the water from the closet, and hurriedly opened the door.

She wanted to see who the child was.

She even suspected that she really hadn't woken up in her dream.

The door opened, and a little dumpling in a flaming red dress raised his head and smiled at her: "Auntie, you are so beautiful, you are as beautiful as my mother, you are just a little bit more beautiful than my mother, just a little bit."

The little thing blinked her big eyes and looked at Dalia vividly.

In those little eyes, there was compliment to the aunt in front of her, but she must not be able to beat her mother. The unabashed protection of her mother caused Dalia's heart to be touched again.

She squatted down to let herself and the little red dumpling stare at the same level: "Well, I'll just say, a smart and beautiful woman like your mother, the baby born out of it must be smarter and more beautiful. I am not as good as your mother. A little bit, a little bit. But you are a little better than your mother, a little bit."

"Auntie, do you know who my mother is?" The little dumpling leaned against the door, one leg casually resting on the other.

That's so awesome!

Dalia smiled, eyebrows curled up: "Um...your mother's name is Suzi, right? Let me guess you, your name is...Shen Only!"

Lilly was discouraged: "Hey, I wanted to scare you, but I didn't get scared."

"But you are beautiful to me."

The little thing smiled immediately: "Auntie, I like you."

"I like you too."

"My mother also likes you. It was my mother who was telling my father that she wanted to go shopping with you today. I begged my mother to see you too, so my mother brought me here. Auntie, you are with me today. Let's go shopping together. My mother has two good friends.

Not only did she keep talking to Dalia, she also actively put her fleshy little hand in Dalia's palm.

The little hands are soft, and the tentacles are warm.

Dalia didn't want to let go after catching it.

"Only, can I help Auntie choose a dress? Auntie is going to go shopping with your mother today, so you have to wear it more beautifully. Which kind of clothes do you think Auntie looks good?" Dalia still asked Lilly flatly.

Lilly was extremely happy.

She likes the way others treat her as an adult.

"Okay, okay." The little girl happily followed Dalia to her wardrobe.

This is not Kraig's habitual residence, but just his villa in Nancheng. Dalia rarely wears the clothes placed here, and because he usually comes here for leisure, he put it here. Most of the styles are casual.

Fortunately, her casual models are more waistlined.

You should be able to wear it to shopping malls.

"Auntie, this one! I like this one!" Lilly immediately chose a royal blue polka dot radish one-piece.

Wave point.

My goodness, the color is very beautiful, very young, and a bit kawaii.

It's the eyes of a six-year-old.

Dalia smiled: "The only one, auntie...isn't it too young to wear this?"

"Hehe, not young." Lilly shook his little head: "Auntie, you squat down, you squat down."

Dalia squatted obediently: "What's the matter, kid?"

The little girl immediately took off the Hu bow tie on her head and put it on Dalia, and then kissed Dalia's forehead pretentiously: "Auntie is so beautiful!"