

Chapter 881

Never obsessed with him, let him say love her and so on.

Even, he gave her money to make her save a little, she never wanted it.

She would say to him: "Kraig, I have hands and feet, I can feed myself, I cook delicious food, I will give people a massage, these are all my crafts, I don't need money at all."

Seeing her refusal, the man no longer forced her.

Men actually have selfish motives.

He has been with her for so long, can't he say what feelings he has for her?

Love?

No!

He has no love for a long time.

I can only say that they are all integrated into each other.

He was afraid that if she gave her money, if she really left him to have a child with another man and lead a plain life, then he was afraid that Kraig would not be able to guarantee that she would chop that man into meat sauce.

So, she didn't want money, and he didn't force it to her.

Anyway, he can support her for a lifetime, and let her be a little woman with respect and dignity for the rest of her life. With him, she would act like a baby if she wanted to be a baby, and she would call her husband if she wanted to call her husband, whatever she wanted.

He satisfies her.

The two people stayed together for too long, and the thread embedding on her arm no longer worked. Later, the thread embedding on her arm didn't work much. She was pregnant twice, and she cleared it out by herself.

Seeing her so behaved and so sensible, Kraig loved her even more.

It has been six years, and it was Dalia's third abortion for him until more than twenty days ago.

She told him that she had fallen.

At that time he thought about it, and pushed her down on the bed. Her face was very pale and her tone of voice was weak: "Kraig, don't you want it today, okay?"

"What's wrong, where is it uncomfortable?" he asked.

"I...I'm sorry, but I didn't pay attention to it. I should jump rope and fall hard. I...I'm pregnant again. I just cleaned up this afternoon... .." She choked in her tone when she said it.

Kraig's heart also twitched.

It's not that I feel sorry for the child.

He can't have children.

At least, he can't have children with Dalia, because he doesn't want his children to be like Arron in the future, having no name and no distinction when he was a child, and exile.

He Kraig can only have children with his wife who is currently married by a Ming matchmaker.

At the moment when he thought of giving birth, what Kraig was thinking about was actually Elma.

That woman, so cruel, she hasn't even heard of a word in these years!

In just an instant, Kraig dragged Dalia's face and said: "Stupid woman! Stupid not stupid! Next time if you get pregnant again..."

Hearing Kraig's words like this, Dalia's eyes suddenly lit up, and she couldn't wait to blurt out: "Kraig, you... agree that I will be born?"

Kraig smiled gently and said: "Next time I fall, I will accompany you and take good care of you by your side."

Dalia's face suddenly became paler.

However, just then, she smiled gently and said: "I will pay more attention to it in the future. I have found a better way, that is, I will jump hard in the future and it will be absolutely fine!"

Man: "Yeah, good."

"Husband, did I go back to my side to sleep today?" Dalia asked.

"I'm sleeping here with my arms around you tonight," the man said.

"Really?" She said flattered.

The man nodded.

That night, they only hugged each other to sleep. In the middle of the night, Dalia in his sleep suddenly cried: "Baby...my baby, can I show my mother your face? My mother hasn't seen it yet. The way it arrives, woo woo woo..."

Kraig who was awakened: "..."

Chapter 882

Seeing Dalia crying so helplessly in his sleep, Kraig's face became more and more mixed.

For so many years, he has never paid attention to her heart.

Because she was so good that she didn't need him to worry about her at all.

Kraig is not used to worrying about others, especially women.

He didn't know whether he should comfort Dalia or shake her up?

Just when Kraig was hesitating, Dalia woke up from crying.

Seeing the tears on his arm, she knew that she was really crying.

She still clearly sees the dream she had just dreamed.

In the dream, it was a little girl who could just walk.

The chubby chubby arms and legs were soft and glutinous, walking staggering, but walking very fast, like running.

No matter how Dalia shouted behind her, the little girl didn't look back.

Until the little girl was walking and suddenly fell under the cliff.

Dalia clearly remembered that when the doctor was doing her ceremonial cleaning, he said to her a pity: "You are not too young anymore. If you don't have a child, you may not be able to make it for a few years. The fetus is a girl, you are so beautiful, your skin is delicate and white, and you are so elegant and intellectual. Your daughter must be very good. Eh...it's a pity."

At that time, I heard the doctor say that Dalia's heart seemed to have been gouged by a knife.

She didn't want children before.

Because my life is too bitter.

Because there is no confidence to give children happiness.

But now, as she grows older, and as she spends more time with Kraig, Dalia wants more and more to have a child, a child that belongs to her and Kraig.

But Dalia also knew that Kraig didn't love her.

Never loved.

Don't look at Kraig taking her into and out of various places, people in the scene call her sister-in-law, even Mrs. Jun.

However, Dalia couldn't be more clear in his heart that Kraig just loved her and spoiled her.

He can give her the unattainable spoils and pains of Kyoto women.

But he will not give her love.

Thinking about my own past, since childhood, no one would treat her like Kraig so much, no one would treat her like Kraig, he would take her to the doctor when she was sick, and he would feed her himself. Drinking medicine, every time she was uncomfortable during her period, he even used his powerful palms to ease her discomfort for her soft belly.

This is enough.

She can't be so greedy.

Moreover, when she first moved in, she promised him again and again that she would not give him trouble, would not give birth to him, would not ask for status, she didn't want anything, she just had to do A maid next to him.

At that time, Dalia was homeless, imprisoned, beaten by others, and was able to obtain protection from Kraig. She felt that she was extremely happy, but everyone was insatiable, and now Kraig gave it to her. She has so much, given her six years of stable life, and let her enjoy the respect that the entire Kyoto people have for her, but does she want more?

No more.

Dalia, you must keep to the things you promised yourself.

You can't be so greedy.

You have no children in your life.

When you were hung in the cellar by a fool's family, didn't you have no children?

This is already very good.

Therefore, Dalia resolutely removed the child and returned to Kraig gently, still cooking delicious food for him, still squeezing his shoulders and back for him.

Moreover, when in front of him, her face will remain happy and smiling.

She thought she would be able to control it well, but she did not expect that in that silent night, sleeping in his arms, she would cry, crying for the child who fell off the cliff.

"You must have heard it, right Kraig?" Dalia asked guiltily.