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Christopher immediately boasted: "You are right!"

Little receptionist: "Thank you!"

Christopher looked at Elma: "May I ask you, Miss?"

Elma didn't look at Christopher, but directly looked at Arron.

She hasn't seen Arron in more than ten years.

When I saw Arron, it was also in the photo. Arron and Kraig took a group photo.

At that time, Elma felt that this man's facial features were better than his boyfriend Kraig.

Now that ten years have passed, this young and young boy has already become a man like a wolf king.

The man frowned and gave Elma a very impatient look.

Said coldly to the front desk and Christopher: "People who are irrelevant, don't come in!"

Elma shouted, "Arron, you dare to be disrespectful to me!"

Christopher + front desk: "..."

Even Arron was stunned. He glanced at Elma: "..."

Who is this woman?

He has no impression at all.

This woman's domineering appearance made him feel sick, not to mention that he was busy enough to deal with Elder Shu for Suzi in the past two days. Now there is a woman who finds fault, he wants to kick this woman and vomit blood.

However, when he thought that Suzi was still being calculated by Elder Shu, the man endured his breath.

He asked coldly: "Who are you!"

"Your sister-in-law!"

Arron: "..."

"Name!"

Elma was really angry: "I...good you Arron! I'm Kraig's fiancée! Your sister-in-law Elma!"

Elma?

Arron never heard of this name!

Have heard of alive, forgot?

He looked up and down Elma in disgust, "Kraig's girlfriend?"

"Fiancée!" Elma corrected.

Arron said coldly: "Kraig has only one woman, Dalia! Who are you?"

Elma: "..."

Arron looked at the front desk again: "Call Yao Yaoling, blast this woman out! If you come to the company to harass in the future, continue to call Yao Yaoling!"

Yubi, he never looked at Elma again, and went straight to the elevator.

In an instant, the elevator door opened, and Arron and a kind of entourage went downstairs.

Elma remained alone: "..."

It took a while before she suddenly roared: "Arron, you ba5tard! You dare to get someone to drive me away, I am your sister-in-law! I am Kraig's fiancée!"

Small receptionist: "Miss, are you going out by yourself, or my name is Yao Yaoling?"

Elma: "..."

At this moment, another woman came out of the elevator.

The woman was thin and well-dressed, but her face was very pale.

After the woman came in, she politely and gently said to the front desk: "Little sister at the front desk, I... can I see your president?"

Front desk: "Sister Fairy, do you have an appointment?"

The woman immediately smiled awkwardly: "No, I'm sorry to trouble your little sister, you call the vice president and say...My name is Dalia..."

Dalia!

Elma turned his head and stared at Dalia angrily.

Dalia was irritated, so he looked at the small front desk and didn't notice that the woman next to her was the woman who sent her international express delivery a few days ago and then directly checked into the Kraig villa.

The front desk smiled and said: "Sister Fairy, it's not that I don't call the president. The president just went out. If you can come half a minute early, you can see the president in the elevator. Sister Fairy, if you have an emergency, you can leave a message and wait for the president to come back. I told him."

Dalia: "No...no more."

Yubi, she turned away in despair.

When I got off the elevator and walked on the vast street without knowing where to go, I suddenly roared behind me: "Du! Juan! Shan!"

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Dalia was surprised.

Then, she turned her head and saw the woman.

The woman is still in overalls.

However, there is no lack of enchanting expressions on his face.

The woman in front of her is the kind of natural showy. Now, her eyes are full of cruel expressions when she sees Dalia. The combination of her showy and her cruelty makes this woman extremely insidious.

Dalia was startled first, and then she calmly and gently said: "You are Kraig's fiancée."

Elma stepped forward and slapped Dalia's face with a slap: "You old woman who dominates my husband for six or seven years! You are an old woman and you dominate my husband! Do you know why my husband doesn't want you?"

Dalia raised her hand and touched her face, she looked at the woman with a sullen and domineering expression in front of her incredible.

Since following Kraig, Dalia has been respected everywhere. No one has ever disrespect her, let alone be slapped in the street. Dalia will not do anything to others, let alone scolding individuals.

At this moment, she was beaten dumbfounded.

Dalia suddenly thought that it was time for her to be beaten up by her younger uncle seven or eight years ago.

That kind of fear immediately spread all over his body. Dalia looked around subconsciously, and shouted in panic: "Jing...Kraig..."

"You still dare to call my husband's name!" Elma raised his hand and was about to strike a second time.

Dalia turned around and ran away.

She ran fairly fast, and in order to avoid Elma, she hid in a small alley.

However, this is a small dead end.

Turning around, Dalia saw the two men behind him approaching her.

"Help..." She was knocked out without a word.

When he woke up again, Dalia found that it was dark.

She watched for a while before adapting to the dark environment, and she found that it was a mountain top.

There was a car parked in front of him. Elma was sitting in the car, and Dalia had nowhere to hide when the lights were on.

"Hit me! Don't beat her to death, leave her to breathe!" Elma gave an order, and the two men began to punch and kick Dalia.

Dalia had no room to fight back, she could only curl up, holding her head and letting two men beat her up.

I don't know how long it took before Elma shouted, "Stop!"

The two men stopped immediately.

Elma stepped forward and kicked Dalia like a dead pig: "Old woman! Why do you occupy my husband for so many years! And why did the little b!tch at the front desk call my old aunt and call you fairy sister! You old man! Immortal!"

Dalia had been beaten with a bruised nose and swollen face, and his head was dizzy.

There was blood in her mouth, and she couldn't say a word.

Elma squatted down, grabbed the small bag she had been carrying from her shoulder, and pulled out a gold card from it.

"Your little treasury!" Elma asked.

Dalia: "Give...give me, don't...take it away."

There are more than one million in the card.

It is the private money she has saved over the past few years.

If Elma took away more than one million yuan, then she would be going to beg for food.

Elma smiled: "My surname is Du! My man has given more than one card, and the code on each card is the same. You always thought that face was my man's birthday, right?"

Dalia: "You...how do you know?"

Elma smiled very disappointedly: "Because you give me a man's birthday every year according to the code on the card!"

"However, I want to make you sad. Actually, my man Kraig's birthday is not the number on the card. The number on the card is my birthday, my birthday is Elma's!"

Dalia: "..."

At this moment, she felt that her heart was dead.

"If I guessed correctly, the password on this card of yours is also the six digits!"

"Sorry, this is all my man's money! I will be asking for the money he has spent on you! You are ugly and lowly, old and unwilling to die! You tonight Just die on the top of this mountain!"

Say yes, Elma took Dalia's card and turned into the car.

The two big hands who hit her also got into the car, and after a burst of black smoke, the car left.

Only Dalia, who was dying, was on the top of the mountain alone.