

Chapter 869

When the car stopped, the driver opened the door and left in a proper manner. No one could be seen in the huge villa.

Kraig got out of the car first, he opened the windbreaker, and then he bent over and hugged the woman curled up into a small ball from the car without any clothes.

Then the windbreaker was covered, and he strode towards the room.

The little woman in her arms did not dare to breathe.

She was like an ostrich, burying her head deeply in the man's suit, thinking that she would not be spotted by others.

In fact, there is really no one in the villa.

As soon as they entered the villa, the two maids fled away.

The man held her upstairs again, and while he went upstairs, he said in a low, magnetic voice: "Look at your little ability! It scares you like this. Since you are so scared, why are you so bold in the car?"

The woman didn't talk, she didn't even lift her head, only raised her small fist and thumped his chest: "Press! Press! I hate it!"

As soon as she finished talking about her dislike, the man threw her onto the huge bed.

When you get to the room, you can't help her.

The interior is in full swing.

Outdoors, extremely quiet.

More than two hours later, the man was half lying on the bed smoking a cigar, and the woman first cleaned up for herself, and then held a basin with a hot towel, half kneeling by the bed to clean up for Kraig.

"Husband, put your pillow on my lap, so you can be more comfortable."

Kraig raised her eyebrows: "Well, really good."

After finishing cleaning up, Dalia knelt down and sat on the opposite side of Kraig, set up his legs, and massaged him with care. Her technique was very good, which could relieve the fatigue of the whole day.

Kraig closed his eyes unknowingly.

"Yu?" Dalia shouted.

"Huh?" The man replied lazily.

"Is it easier?" she asked softly.

The man opened his eyes suddenly, and the deep eyes were extremely deep.

"What's the matter, Yu?" Seeing him not speaking, she smiled lovingly: "Do you want to hear me say, I love you?"

Before he could answer, she blushed: "Yu! I love you, I love you, I love you. I love you for ten thousand years. Husband, sit up quickly and let your little woman go behind you. Press your shoulders so that my husband's shoulders will be more comfortable."

Yubi, she shifted her position and wanted to press his shoulder.

However, she just grasped her wrist as soon as she moved.

Dalia was taken aback: "What's the matter, Kraig?"

The man yanked and pressed again, and he shackled her under his own world.

His tone was very cold, very cold: "Say! Why are you so bold!"

"What's wrong, Yu?" She pouted, not afraid of his cold tone.

Instead, she looked at him grinningly, and pressed her slender fingers on his cold lips: "What's the matter!"

The man calmed down for a while: "Do you know that you are causing trouble for the upper body?"

"Huh! If you get the upper body, you get the upper body. I want to know how you can punish me!" she said playfully.

The man's tone is getting lower and deeper: "Why is it so bold that you wear my shirt without my consent?"

The woman looked down at the clothes she was wearing.

Very contented: "How about, do I look better in your shirt than you in your shirt?"

The man did not answer, so he made a comeback.

The moment the woman's mouth was sealed, he mumbled: "Oh...you are a wolf..."

Chapter 870

"You asked for it!" The man sneered, then sealed her lips.

This night, Dalia was doomed to have a sore waist and back pain and shaking his legs.

In the middle of the night, she got up and went to the bathroom, the man also got up and came behind her, hugged her, and said in her ear: "Little woman, be good and try to clean it yourself. I don't want to see it again. You go to the hospital, it's not good for your health."

Dalia snuggled against his chest, smiled and said, "I know."

Then, she turned around and looked up at his face: "Yu, don't worry, I will be good."

As soon as she spoke, she clung to his neck with her arms, and made a jump back and forth in the narrow bathroom, dropping more than a hundred times.

She was sweaty when she jumped.

The man patted the woman's hip with satisfaction: "Okay, no more jumping."

"Yeah." The woman looked at the man gently: "Yu, you go to bed first, I'll take a wash and go to my room to sleep."

"Good."

When Dalia came out after washing, the man was already asleep.

After tossing for three or four times in a row, he was indeed tired.

Looking at the man's sleeping speech, the facial features that are like a knife and axe, the luxurious air that has been passed down through generations, and the domineering style that governs thousands of soldiers and horses, on the man's face, All manifested incisively and vividly.

Dalia looks more and more attractive.

She couldn't help but frightened on his neck and k!ssed him.

Only then quietly closed the door of his room and returned to his guest bedroom.

Having been with Kraig for five or six years, Dalia has never slept with him in a bed afterwards.

Kraig likes to be clean, clean to the point of a cleanliness.

When she had just been with this man, men would never allow her to wear his shirt, but now five or six years later, he can let him wear his shirt, Dalia feels very warm in his heart.

Her Yu.

Her lover.

She will use her life to love him forever.

Lying on her bed, Dalia picked up a yellowed photo and looked at the man and woman, as well as their seven or eight children.

Dalia said coldly: "I will live better than any of you."

The family of nine in the photo is Dalia's close relatives.

Dalia was born in a small business family in Kyoto. His parents are both fruit vendors. Among the thousands of ordinary people in Xijing, the life of Du's family is actually well-off.

Although their hometown is 3,000 kilometers away in a small mountain village on the border, their parents bought a set of more than 500 square meters in the suburbs of Kyoto when they were young.

Inside are five rooms, two halls and three bathrooms.

The reason why I bought such a large house is because Dalia's parents have more children.

Du Yulu and Mei Hongmin gave birth to nine children together.

Except for Dalia, every one of them gave birth to twins.

With the exception of Dalia.

When she was a child, even though Dalia looked like both a father and a mother, her father and mother still took her to do paternity test blatantly, and they asked everybody: "I suspect that Cuni is not our child, our family is twins. Aristocratic family, how could such a black and ugly black girl be born? Or a single child, or a girl."

However, the paternity test made them have to admit it.

Dalia is their child.

The couple reluctantly accepted the child.

It's not painless.