

# Chapter 1149

And that kid!

A six-year-old child, so cute, so cute.

That child is called his uncle.

No!

How could destiny tease him so much!

How can we!

He and his eldest brother and sister-in-law left without saying goodbye, and sneaked into Nancheng alone.

He has no plans to go back alive.

It was to question its own father, Fu Zhengxiong, why!

Why do you want to abandon your wife and children!

As for the rest, he thought he might as well die.

It's better to die in Nancheng.

Therefore, he is not afraid of anyone calling the police or making a big noise.

Pan Haoyang left the room that Elma had opened without turning his head.

Elma roared behind him: "You, don't you even want to know my name?"

"A seller, why should I know!"

Elma: "..."

She held her waist which was almost interrupted by Pan Haoyang, forced herself to put on the clothes, and then drove away very sadly.

Her face is still slightly swollen.

She doesn't know where to go?

But through Pan Haoyang's incident, and through his own beating yesterday, Elma suddenly realized one thing.

In this world, except for Kraig who takes her seriously.

No one else really took her Elma seriously.

Even this little-known Pan Haoyang actually treated her as a seller!

This is really a shame!

What a shame!

"Pan Haoyang! You wait for me!"

"Suzi, you wait for me!"

"I am the wife of Kraig, the most powerful king in Kyoto, and I will let you know how good I am!"

Elma swears in her heart while driving,

She also unknowingly discovered that her car was driving towards Kraig's leisure villa.

Elma suddenly smiled bitterly.

In Nancheng, she really has nowhere to go except for Kraig's leisure villa.

Moreover, apart from Kraig, she really has no other man to rely on.

But looking down at her appearance and her own face, Elma turned around and went back. She found a women's club, took a bath in it, had a body, and then asked the technician to treat her face. Apply ice cubes.

In one afternoon, Elma regained the beauty of the optical fiber.

Although his face was still slightly swollen, Elma could also prevaricate, saying that he was beaten by the three of Shen Yiyi Galia Rayna the day before yesterday.

Thinking about this, Elma came out of the clubhouse and drove back to Kraig's leisure villa without hesitation.

She didn't know if Kraig was sober.

She didn't know how Kraig would treat her.

But she is determined not to leave Kraig.

Kraig is her Elma, no one wants to take it away!

As the car drove outside the leisure villa, Elma was about to stop when she suddenly saw a dirty figure curled up at the door.

Is it a beggar?

It's strange, how can there be beggars halfway up the mountain here?

"Who!" Elma roared very harshly.

The figure curled up by the door slowly turned his head, looking at Elma with tears in his eyes.

Elma suddenly sneered: "It's you, are you still alive? And come here uninvited?"

## Chapter 1150

It was Dalia who curled up in the doorway.

Half a month ago, Dalia was found by Elma to throw her to the top of the mountain and beat her to the top of the mountain, and then took away her only bank card. That night, Dalia thought he was going to die.

She was huddled on the top of the mountain alone, and there was the whimper of little beasts and birdsong at night everywhere.

However, Dalia didn't feel afraid at that moment. Anyway, he was about to die, so what else was he afraid of?

When Dalia couldn't open his aching eyes while lying on the top of the mountain, Kraig was no longer in his mind.

Yeah!

He never promised her anything.

He treated her only as a domestic helper.

It's just that Kraig is kind-hearted and treats domestic helpers better, so he takes her with her when she goes out, making her mistaken for who she is.

In fact, she is still a domestic helper.

Even the password he gave her money was the password of his real girlfriend.

I believe that as soon as the bank opens early in the morning tomorrow, the more than one million yuan she has deposited will have to be taken away by his real girlfriend, right?

Then she really couldn't survive Dalia.

Lying on the top of the mountain, Dalia also thought of Suzi.

However, when she thought that Suzi was still in dire straits, Suzi might also be uncertain about her life and death. How could she go to Suzi?

Not to mention that Suzi is too busy to take care of herself now, even if Suzi can help her now, but she doesn't even have a mobile phone, how can she be like Suzi for help?

When thinking of Suzi, Dalia thinks of Suzi's youngest daughter.

The little girl who is a little bit older is already very painful.

She failed to take out the pop animal doll that the little girl gave her.

"The only... the only one, what a wonderful child. Will Aunt Du see you again?"  
Lying on the top of the mountain, Dalia shivered, her instinctive reaction made her keep curling up. , Looking around, looking for a warm place.

She really saw a place in the dark night.

It was a crack in the cliff.

In the shadows, there seemed to be grass nests.

Cao Wo!

Dalia was pleasantly surprised.

She barely supported her body and climbed, crawled, crawled.

Obviously only a few steps away, she crawled for more than half an hour to get there. It was really a grass nest with a canopy on it.

What surprised Dalia was that there was a little wild fruit in the grass nest.

Is this who lived here?

It must be a picnic, alive and outdoor adventure.

With these, she Dalia can spend the night.

Dalia has been crying this evening.

When it was light, her body no longer hurts much, but her body was still weak.

A few wild fruits under his body, and half a pack of softened biscuits.

Even though it had deteriorated, Dalia was still eating with relish. After eating biscuits and some wild fruits, she felt a little bit stronger on her body, so she fumbled and climbed down the mountain.

It's already the third day when we get to the bottom of the mountain.

Dalia is not familiar with Nancheng. If she hadn't followed Kraig to Nancheng to help Arron this time, she usually lived in Kyoto most of the time, so she could not even distinguish the boundaries of Nancheng.