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Even with a live green prawn placed in front of her, she can shrink together in fright.

However, she knew that he liked to eat broccoli fried fresh shrimp.

Knowing that he is very picky, she is not worried that the shrimps in the restaurant will not pick the shrimp line. She is worried that the shrimps in the restaurant are frozen, so she personally goes to the vegetable market to choose the most plump shrimp.

She bought them alive and picked them up one by one, enduring the boundless fear, and personally picked the shrimp thread clean for him.

There are many things that have been done for him like this.

How could she not love her?

Others can't hear it, but what Kraig heard from Dalia's mouth: "Yu, I love you." Too many times.

Too many, in the end he felt that he was eating home-cooked meals.

The reason why he didn't take it seriously was that she had always emphasized to him: "Yu, you don't have to have a psychological burden. You don't need to love me. I will always be your maid in your house."

And he really regarded her as a maid.

It's the kind of perfect housemaid who goes out of the hall, goes into the kitchen, goes out nobly, and sl*tt* on the bed.

Kraig left Suzi's place of work in a daze.

Suzi called him behind him: "Mr. Jun...Mr. Jun, are you okay?"

Kraig didn't look back.

Suzi: "..."

This evening, Suzi came home and talked to her husband about this. Unexpectedly, her husband Arron persuaded Suzi: "Suzi, do you know Dalia's contact address right? Give Kraig the address, otherwise, he will Useless."

Suzi: "If I give it to him, Sister Shan's peace will be broken. How difficult is it for Sister Shan to have a peaceful life?"

Arron said: "I persuaded Kraig today. If people don't want to come back with her, don't force them. After all, you drove them away. Give him the contact information and let him and Dalia do it. Understand."

Suzi thought for a while: "Alright! But he often chased his wife and couldn't get it in the crematorium!"

She gave Arron the phone number of Dalia.

Arron sent this group to Kraig again.

After receiving the number, Kraig didn't even change his clothes, so he rushed to the northeast madly.

After more than a day, the car drove to the location of that number, where it turned out to be a cemetery.

God!

Looking up from the bottom of the mountain, the mountains and plains are full of graves.

Kraig's heart suddenly became cold.

He also laughed decadently and self-deprecatingly in his heart: "Little woman, she has also learned how to cunning rabbit three caves."

Similarly, Suzi, who is far away in Nancheng, is also restless. She doesn't know if she is right or wrong to give this set of numbers to Kraig. She doesn't know if Kraig finds Sister Shan, will she put Sister Shan and that man Break up?

Then catch Sister Shan back?

She dare not think.

"Don't worry, Kraig won't! I promise you that if he does that, I will cut off his head and give it to you, but if Dalia voluntarily comes back with him, it will be a different matter."

Suzi's heart relaxed a little.

However, she still slept restlessly this night.

The next morning, Suzi was very angry.

After putting on clothes and washing up, I came to the living room and heard someone knock on the door.

She was suspicious, and went to open the door.

When the door opened, he saw a group of dark things curled up in front of her house. Suzi suddenly screamed, "Ah..."

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"I am not a monster! I am a human!" A voice came from the body of the black thing.

Suzi took a closer look and saw that this group of black things turned out to be a person curled up together. He was wearing black clothes.

Black trousers, black shirt.

Nesting together like this, at first glance, it is really hard to tell whether it is a person or a ghost.

The man raised his head to look at Suzi, with a very decadent expression:
"Suzi, I'm out again."

Suzi: "Kraig?"

Kraig smiled miserably: "You didn't expect that I could show up at your house twice in the morning, right?"

Suzi: "..."

"Your sister Shan will be sly Rabbit Sanku. She left the last message of your mobile phone number. It's a cemetery."

Suzi: "..."

"I have rummaged all the plants and trees on that mountain. Except for the graveyard and some messy grasses, there are really no wild animals on the mountain, let alone people."

Suzi's heart suddenly let go.

She has been worried about whether things will get worse if Kraig finds sister Shan. Now she has not found the best.

Called Arron, and helped Kraig in, who had fainted and sat on the sofa.

Lilly, the little dumpling who just got up, stood in front of Kraig, sarcastically.

"Uncle Jun, you really look like a poor worm now."

Kraig: "No! Your Uncle Jun is a poor bug now."

"You are not just a poor worm, OK? You are now very sloppy, like a small dirty ball."

Kraig: "..."

"You said you, Uncle Jun, you also chased Aunt Shanshan away. When Aunt Shanshan was with you, you wore very clean clothes and matched them well. Now, without Aunt Shanshan taking care of you, you just become like this, not handsome at all, and look like a little old man."

As he said, Lilly pinched his nose: "Uncle Jun is so stinky, you are not only drinking, you still don't take a bath. You have the smell of alcohol. You are dirty and smelly than the beggar."

Kraig: "..."

Kraig, who has always been big, tall and decent, was buried like this?

Kraig raised his eyelids and looked at the little thing that was akimbo in front of him.

There was a sudden soreness in his eyes.

More than a month.

He can use all the manpower to form a regiment.

But still could not find Dalia.

She was pregnant when she left.

Counting the time now, it should be more than two months, right?

Belly pregnant?

What does she look like with a big belly?

Will there be beautiful and cute little freckles on your face?

Will it be convenient to walk when I am pregnant in October?

Is someone supporting her?

Will the feet be swollen?

Can someone help her wash her feet?

Kraig didn't know.

In the past, she used to wash his feet. After washing her feet, she would hold her feet in her arms and massage her.

However, as a partner, not to mention husband and wife, it is a partner. As a partner, he has never helped her wash her feet once.

She didn't know if her feet would be sore. Sometimes she wore sharp stilettos and shuttled among the guests after attending the banquet. Will her feet hurt when she comes back?

He didn't know.

He never asked.

Because every time, coming down from any banquet hall, he is enjoying that one.

Enjoy her whole body massage on him, pressing his head, shoulders, and feet.

Now that she is pregnant with a child, she may not be able to wear high heels, right?