

Chapter 1153

"It's just that you have to be clean at the time!" Elma said cruelly.

"Sister Cun, the price..."

"Ten million!"

"Five of us, each of us only has two million, so we want us... if we are ten million, it's almost the same!"

Elma: "You want to ask me 50 million?"

"Sister Cun, don't say it's 50 million, it's 500 million. It's a trivial thing to you..."

Elma glared fiercely at the woman curled up into a small ball on the ground:
"50 million! I made such a woman, so cheap! Fifty million!"

After a pause, she made up her mind: "Okay, fifty million is fifty million! I must make it clean for me!"

After closing the thread, Elma stepped on Dalia's face: "50 million! You b!tch! It cost me 50 million!"

Dalia no longer resisted: "It's great, I'm worth 50 million! It's coming, and you sent me four or five men! Miss Qiu, you said you are worthless in your life!"

Elma: "..."

"You wandered around in your best time, not a day was with Kraig, and I got Kraig's meticulous care in my best time. And... A woman, I'm satisfied. But what about you?"

Elma: "You! Find! Die!"

Dalia: "If I don't want to die, I have to die today! So, what I want to say is not up to me?"

Elma: "..."

Suddenly Dalia was angry.

Suddenly felt an unprecedented sense of frustration.

As Elma said, in fact, in her best years, she was vacillating everywhere.

At the thought of this, Elma's face became distorted.

She called again: "Hurry up! Come here before dark!"

After closing the thread, Elma waited until dark, and she didn't eat anything that day!

And Dalia even passed out of hunger several times.

But the wind on the top of the mountain was strong and cold, and she was often woken up again.

Her mind was empty, and when she was in a coma, she would involuntarily show images of her childhood.

There are so many brothers and sisters in the family, they are all twins, she is the only one.

Mom and Dad are upset when they see her.

So many brothers and sisters, they all have their own rooms, but she doesn't.

She was a forgotten child since she was born.

Well now, she can finally end her miserable life.

Come on the storm.

More violent.

Before she died, she also had a deep memory, so that she could know that she didn't come to this world in vain.

It was getting dark, and several fierce and sturdy men came.

Elma was in a coma, feeling that they would punch and kick her for a while, and then pull her torn clothes on her body.

Others murmured: "Cun Jie, this woman...is like this, what do we want her to do!"

Another said: "A woman is better than a corpse anyway!"

"The corpse, it's a D*mn thing you thought of it!"

"Hurry up..."

"You play, I don't bother to look at your dirty and wretched look, things are done neatly, come back to me to get the money!" Dalia finally heard Elma's voice, and within two minutes of her voice, there was a car. The sound of driving away.

Dalia gradually closed his eyes and regarded himself as dead.

Suddenly, she heard a miserable roar: "Ah...what is this...ah!"

Chapter 1154

Four or five men were about to act on Dalia, and suddenly many snakes crawled over them.

Those snakes are red and green, and they all have a faint dim light. On the top of the cool mountain, the bodies of those snakes are even cooler.

The scared four, five, big and rough men fled in all directions.

Dalia also opened his eyes weakly.

She didn't have much fear in her heart.

It's all dead anyway.

It's a better ending than being bitten by a snake.

Just a few minutes after the group of men ran down, a limping man came to Dalia. His technique was very accurate. He pinched the snake by seven inches with one hand, and caught the snakes into the bag one by one.

Dalia reluctantly opened his eyes and looked at the man in front of him.

It looks like a man is less than fifty years old.

"You... are you...?" Dalia asked weakly.

The man's voice is very simple and honest, and a little old: "I am a resident in this mountain, and I am dependent on my old lady. The old lady is weak and her eyes are a little bit invisible. I don't have money to buy supplements for her old man. This did not find a few non-venomous snakes."

"Sister, who are you offending? They actually hurt you like this?" the man asked.

Dalia: "Give...give me something...to eat. I want to eat."

The man smiled and said, "Okay, wait a minute, I'll get it for you."

All a man can get is a piece of dry cake and a little water.

Even these, Dalia also eats with relish.

There is food in her belly, and her mental head has improved a lot.

"Sister, don't you mind if I carry you down the mountain?" the man asked.

Dalia smiled weakly: "I'm almost dying, what do I mind you?"

"Let's go, carry you down the mountain first. I live in a stone house with my old mother. Let me live with my old mother for one night. When the morning comes, I will take you home. Where is your house, sister?" the man asked.

Dalia: "..."

Home?

Does she have a home?

It seems that from her birth till now, she doesn't know how it feels to be at home.

She also didn't care about her relatives.

The only man she missed in her heart was Kraig, and now she was farther and farther away from Kraig. Just when she was almost killed just now, Dalia completely understood Kraig from his heart.

She made a comparison mentally.

She suddenly found the crux of the matter.

It is because she and Kraig are very different in terms of status.

They used to be one in the sky, one in the mud.

Kraig is in the sky, and her Dalia is in the mud.

When Kraig rescued her, she really shouldn't take the initiative to tell Kraig that she was willing to be Kraig's affection.

People.

Until now, Dalia did not understand that perhaps she had already insulted Kraig when she said that to Kraig.

She, after all, is not qualified to be his affection

Human.

His dislike for you is not shown on the surface, it is already considered the greatest gift to you.

But one day, his dislike for you will no longer be hidden, but all manifested on the surface, it is because his dislike and dislike for you have reached the peak and can no longer bear it.

Just like now.

Dalia suddenly figured this out.

It's her fault!

Shouldn't climb high.

Therefore, I have such a twists and turns of life, not to blame others, to blame myself for not being able to see life and the state of the world.

Now, she feels much more at ease.