

# I' m Sorry My Love Novel Chapter 1592 - 1593

## Chapter 1592

Jing Yu?

There are hundreds of people in the entire teahouse.

Don't say that these people call Kraig, even Mr. Jun is a bold name.

Most of them here call 'Jun Ye'.

And the pregnant woman called her by her first name.

Just now Kraig begged her to go back with him, but she refused.

Now that Kraig just left her and regretted it?

what!

Is this hard-to-get game too much?

In this world, no woman is truly arrogant.

It's all for play!

Now that the play has gone too far, everyone wants to see what will happen to this poor pregnant woman.

When the pregnant woman held her stomach and ran out in a hurry, the people behind her who were going to cheer for Kraig also followed.

They all want to see jokes and don't think things are too big.

Ninety-nine percent of these people felt that since a person like Kraig had decided to leave this woman, if the woman looked for him again, he would definitely kick him out. .

snort!

Just wait and see!

Even Jiu Mei, who had just been crying and begging Dalia to spare her, sneered and followed.

In the tea room, only Rob was left.

Rob was sweating profusely.

He's been walking on thin ice these days.

Suddenly, I felt like I was dying.

If this matter can pass safely, he will really get rid of his armor and return to the farm, and go back to his hometown in the countryside to retire.

This arena is too sinister.

If he is not careful, he can be turned into scum by the big boss in Kyoto.

Although he is nearly seventy years old, he has not lived enough.

Rob was the only one who did not follow the tea room to watch this lively event.

Standing in the tea room, he secretly rejoiced that he never touched the woman Dalia from beginning to end.

Otherwise, he might also be buried alive!

After thinking about it, he suddenly smiled to himself: "Women like Dalia are indeed attractive. It's no wonder that the big bosses in Kyoto like her so much." At

this time, Du Juan was four or five steps away from Kraig's place. The car is ahead.

And Kraig's car is also slowly starting.

"Jing Yu! Jing Yu! Please...wait...wait!" Dalia held her stomach and walked staggeringly.

Kraig's pure black shaved Hummer slowly stopped.

The windows are open.

The man in the back seat was wearing sunglasses with a cold and determined face.

There was still a cigarette in his mouth, and at this moment, a ring of smoke was slowly coming out.

The man's Leng Chen attitude made the onlookers feel that the atmosphere was very cold.

Who is Lord Jun?

The rich and powerful in Kyoto!

He can come to you in person and pick you up, which will give you enough face.

What did you do?

Hard-to-Eat is also divided into who!

Play this with Jun Ye!

At this time, Kraig said, "Why..."

"Jingyu, you..." Dalia was extremely difficult.

She made up her mind to follow Rob, even if Rob asked her to sell it in the future, she would recognize it.

She really really doesn't want to go back with Kraig in her life, because she feels that being by Kraig's side is really not the way she should go.

She, Dalia, has been living in the mud all her life.

She didn't have the life of a lady.

But, is mom still alive?

Mom needs expensive medical bills.

These things are not too difficult, she may be able to ask Rob.

But what is that arming thing? How could mom touch the arming? Or high-tech, very expensive?

How could this be?

If the phone call from the hospital is true. Then, the only person who can solve this matter is Kraig.

## Chapter 1593

Jing Yu..." Dalia held the car window, and shouted again in despair.

Jun Jing Yu cold look at the Du Juan Shan: "What do you say so, and I already booked the trip, I can not delay too long here, over there in Kyoto there are a lot of things waiting for me."

"King Yu, my mother..." Dalia choked.

She suddenly felt that why did she let Kraig save her mother?

She had just driven Kraig away in front of so many people.

"You...you...I..."

"Just say what you want to say." Kraig said.

"You... You used to think I served you well, didn't you?" Dalia looked at Kraig with eager eyes.

Kraig: "..."

"I think, no one in this world understands your needs better than I do, no one knows better than me what kind of posture is the most comfortable and enjoyable for you, and no one knows better than me. Your physical condition."

Kraig: "..."

“So Jingyu... accepted me as... as your...” Dalia really Can't say the words 'mistress'.

Doesn't she know she still has this qualification?

Kraig is still wearing sunglasses.

A cigarette has been smoked.

Smoke rings slowly came out of his breath.

That posture, that expression, was very condescending.

Very calm.

“You... think about it, want to come back to me?” Kraig finally asked.

“Can... can you?” Dalia asked expectantly.

“Voluntary?” Kraig asked again.

Dalia nodded desperately: “I... I volunteer.”

“Do you love me?” Kraig asked again.

“Love!”

Kraig: “...”

“Love very much! The only man I've ever loved in my life is you. Brother Zhenshan doesn't count, he just gave me warmth and made me lean on it, but my heart is deep in my heart. I don't love him at all, and I always have only you in my heart.” At this moment, Dalia was extremely pitiful.

Kraig: “If you love me, come up yourself.”

Dalia: “Really...really, are you really willing to take me away?”

Kraig didn't answer her.

At this time, the driver in front had already come down.

The driver respectfully opened Kraig's rear seat door.

The man was still sitting in the car.

At this moment, his heart is boiling, but his surface is calm.

Today, he must, he is bound to win, he must take his woman away.

Therefore, he has to make full use of the momentum.

"If you think about it, you won't regret following me." The man said coldly.

"No... no regrets." The woman shed two lines of clear tears.

As she spoke, she held her pregnant belly, held the door by herself, and struggled to climb up the tall Hummer.

Kraig owed her body, and Dalia sat in front of him.

Behind them, a group of spectators simply dropped their eyes.

At this moment, Kraig is still holding: "You just sit next to me like this? I don't see that you love me at all."

Dalia: "..."

Her face suddenly turned red.

It has been nearly five months since she was separated from him for more than four months.

They were so estranged that she was too embarrassed to approach him.

Sitting on his lap before, leaning on his arms, wrapping around his neck, that was a common thing.

But now...

she's overwhelmed.

However, Kraig didn't seem to want to let her go.

He still looked at the woman coldly.

The woman's face was getting redder and redder, but her body with a pregnant belly tried to get closer to him. Slowly, slowly, she raised her arms and took the initiative to wrap her neck around Kraig's neck. Also resigned: "Jing Yu, take me back, I'm so tired."

Outside the car, a group of women watched, not knowing that their fingernails were digging into their flesh.

Inside the car, the woman's pale, bloodless lips had already moved closer to Kraig.

At this moment, Kraig couldn't bear it any longer, he stretched out his long steel arms and hugged the woman fiercely in his arms.

He spit out in a low and hoarse mouth: "Little woman, I still can't cure you?"