

# Chapter 867

Kraig loves to see the little woman's forbearance.

He was smiling badly behind her.

Fortunately, Dalia is a very gentle and reasonable woman, she still keeps this gentle smile and looks at Suzi.

At the other end, Suzi laughed and stomped in Arron's arms: "How could this be? How could this be? I'm really ashamed, I...I missed all of my targets. Ow... .."

Haikou has never been boasted in front of anyone.

Suzi has always been calm and steadfast, she never said anything about me very much.

She is actually very happy today.

Because Arron attached great importance to her, in order to arrange her and the only way back, all the senior executives of the company were brought here to introduce her to her. Although she cried because she was worried about Arron, she actually cried out of joy.

When she was happy, she lost her mind.

Once you get overwhelmed, there is nothing but such a big ugly.

What a shame.

She hides in his arms, don't see people forever!

However, this kind of careless, boastful, but completely off-target behavior made all the executives present in the room really happy.

They are joy from the heart.

I finally understand why the president has smiled on his face for more than half a year, and his face is so peaceful. It is called even killing, which is rare.

It turns out!

There is such a lovely, very smoky little wife at home.

The executives didn't know when, they retreated slowly and silently.

Even Christopher retreated.

In the shooting range of a full 10,000 square meters, there are only a pair of men and women on each side.

"Okay, they are all gone." Arron said to his wife in a low voice.

"Really." Suzi poked his head out of Arron's arms a little bit and looked at it. As expected, there were only four people in the shooting range.

And those two people, at the westernmost end, were more than a hundred meters away from them.

"Now, do you need me to teach you?" the man asked slowly.

Suzi nodded: "It is necessary! I must learn it! One day, I will be ashamed in front of your subordinates! Come, let's start practicing now!"

Suzi turned to look at Kraig and Dalia on the other end.

She made a cheering gesture to Dalia.

Dalia's smile also gave Suzi a lot of encouragement.

At this moment, the man behind Dalia turned the woman's head around: "You have to study hard too!"

Dalia leaned his head on Kraig's shoulder and said, "Husband, you know me, I don't love this, you teach me and I can't. You told me to shoot, and I was afraid of the sound of the gun. "

"Don't like shooting?" Kraig asked.

"Yeah." I really don't love them, these dance guns are great, what is she doing like her as a woman? She didn't feud with others, and she didn't go out to fight and kill.

"Then you say, what do you love?" Kraig's voice suddenly lowered, in his low voice. There is a sexy and grinning question.

Dalia: "Hmm..."

"Love me?" Kraig asked.

Dalia: "...Well, I love you. I've always loved, and I'll love you forever."

Kraig hooked her waist with one hand and forced her to turn to face him: "Tell me, how to love? Love now, how about?"

"Kraig! You are not doing it right!" She pouted, blushing to death.

The man sneered, his big hand stretched out: "..."

"Kraig..." Dalia became nervous: "I..."

What she wanted to say was that Arron and Suzi were also on the shooting range.

Kraig's hand stopped suddenly, and his mouth suddenly roared: "D\*mn it!"

Dalia was taken aback: "What's wrong with Kraig?"

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Kraig said with a sullen face: "You haven't recovered well yet, I actually had such a strong idea for you! D\*mn it!"

Dalia smiled suddenly.

A warm current slid in my heart: "It's okay Kraig, I've been around for more than 20 days and it's not that serious. Besides these days, you have been hanging me with American ginseng, velvet juice, and flower maw. My body is early. It's recovered very well."

Kraig squinted his eyes and looked at the woman: "Then you just told me that you are uncomfortable wearing slim-fit sportswear?"

Speaking of slim-fit sportswear, Dalia couldn't help but glanced at Suzi and Arron.

Suzi's loose-fitting sportswear is really good-looking.

There is no decoration, but Suzi wears a kind of detached handsomeness.

Dalia pursed her lips: "Yu, I...I just envy Suzi's state. In fact, she is a woman with a very proud soul. When she didn't reconcile with Fourth Master Fu before, she seemed to succumb to Fourth Master Fu, but deep down in her heart, she was out of life and death, she just didn't say anything.

Her soul is above all else.

Therefore, her temperament is the kind that can be calm when you want to be calm, and free and easy when you want to be free and easy.

The loose-fitting sportswear she wears is beautiful on her body, but it is not the beauty of the clothes.

It is the beauty exuded by Suzi himself.

However, I and Suzi are different. "

Speaking of this, Dalia smiled softly, full of envy in his smile.

Her tone is still gentle and kind: "I am older than Suzi, and more mature than Suzi in all respects. If I wear loose clothes, I might look affectionate and greasy. I might as well wear this kind of s3xy body. As for the clothes, when a woman in her thirties is a s3xy stunner, it would be a bit inappropriate to dress pure again. What do you think of her husband?"

She generously admitted that she was a familiar woman, and in Kraig's eyes, she was too good to behave.

What Kraig likes most is Dalia's obedient, non-provoking, and non-troublesome look.

She has been with herself for five or six years and never caused any trouble to herself.

Women are kind and well-behaved.

Kraig suddenly felt a little bit more distressed for her: "Are you tired?"

Dalia nodded honestly: "Tired."

After that, she shook her head quickly: "Not tired, not tired."

"Go back!" Kraig said.

Dalia: "..."

"Old Fu!" Kraig yelled at Kraig from a distance: "Your sister-in-law is in poor health recently and is tired. I will take her back first!"

At that end, Arron nodded far away.

Kraig hugged Dalia and left the venue quickly.

She really wanted Dalia to rest more.

However, as soon as he got into the car, before Kraig could take any action, Dalia raised his hand and pressed the center console.

Immediately after that, an isolation barrier with very good sound insulation effect strictly separated the front and rear seats.

The driver driving in front can't see anything behind.

However, the driver drove the car very well aware of the current affairs.

It is a mountain road.

Not to mention the winding and rugged, and all the way steep, all the way down.

Dalia in the car was sitting on Kraig's lap swaying around. She wanted to put her arms around Kraig's neck for a while, then straightened her back and grabbed the armrest with both hands.

She and Kraig are inseparable from each other.

The car drove for a long time.

The most secluded place at the foot of the mountain is a quiet villa of Kraig.

The villa was heavily guarded outside, but there were only two female servants in the villa.

