

# **Read Don't Mess with the War Goddess Chapter 1: Rebirth**

Settings

"I am willing to fight for you in armor, regardless of gains or losses, I will not regret until death"

"I am willing to fight for you in the blood, regardless of life or death, until death"

This is a story of a combination of powerful forces, the burden of good fortune and disaster, life and death, and a story that warms each other and astounds each other.

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"Flap! Pop! Pop!"

The whip fell like rain, and An Xia, who was drawn to his brain, gradually became sober.

what happened?

The fighter she was driving was clearly bombed by missiles, and was not broken into slag, but was captured alive?

Which country's missiles are so \*\*\*\* that they can't even blow up people?

After returning to the imperial domain, she must blacklist the country's missiles.

As soon as he moved his hands and feet, he realized that they were all \*\*\*\* and even his eyes were blindfolded.

With luck and concentration, I realized that I was drugged, and I couldn't even break a small rope.

The whip repeated several whips and whips, and An Xia, who was so painful, didn't feel how painful it was. On the contrary, the girl's voice came from her ear, attracting all her attention.

She needs to collect information through the conversations of these people to confirm where she is.

A arrogant, arrogant and arrogant woman's voice floated into her ears first.

"Kidnapping? I didn't kidnap her. It was her family who asked my family to give me this \*\*\*\* as a gift."

"Follow the law? Hahaha, here I am the law! I killed her today, and they didn't dare to put one in the house. They have to ask me whether I am satisfied with this dog!"

"Hey, you three are so rubbish, haven't you eaten? Give this lady a hard hit!"

Soon, I heard the voice of a man, estimated to be about 20 years old, very arrogant and cruel, "You are silent with this gift, do you want to pour a basin of cold water to wake her up? It's a big winter, pour a basin of cold water, sure More cool."

"Grass, splash some cold water, continue pumping!" Another assailant raised his foot and kicked the girl's back fiercely, "Till she wakes up."

"Come on, fight! Hahaha, Miss Song, are you satisfied with the three methods of the brothers? Are the audiences satisfied with the live broadcast?"

It was another man's voice.

Three men and one woman, all young.

An Xia didn't take these beatings in her heart at this moment. At this time, she was overwhelmed by unfamiliar memories.

It belongs to another Anxia memory.

With sadness and hatred in the memory, An Xia's brain was destroyed like a tens of thousands of silver needles pierced fiercely.

It turned out that she was indeed blasted into dregs by the missile.

However, she was accidentally reborn in Xia Guo, a young girl with the same name and surname as her. After changing her body, she didn't have the strength to break the rope.

I haven't fully received these memories. Suddenly, my clothes were torn, and the cold wind blew in, bringing a coolness to my chest.

An Xia reluctantly opened her eyes, and in an instant, the \*\*\*\* black eyes that contained extremely strong murderous intent in the depths of her pupils revealed the murderous intent.

Severely, "Presumptuous!"

Dare to ride on her and tear her clothes?

court death!

His tightly tied hands broke the rope, his fists were faster than scolding, and he hit the man's apple with lightning speed.

The man with his throat smashed fell on his back without even screaming, his neck crooked at a weird angle, and died instantly.

These guys are all wanted criminals with lives in their hands, desperadoes, and never thought that tonight was their death date.

The incident happened too quickly, and the other two wanted criminals did not react to what happened, thinking that their accomplices had fallen down deliberately.

Glancing at his motionless accomplices, one of the wanted criminals laughed, "Hey, pretend to be dead, and work quickly."

He had just finished speaking, and suddenly there was darkness in front of him, and something seemed to hit his face.

An Xia didn't even have time to blink an eye for them. She supported the ground with one hand and jumped up. His fist was almost out of phantom, and he rewarded the two wanted criminals with a punch in the face.

No data found.