

Read Don't Mess with the War Goddess DMWG

Chapter 11: vicious

what!

Is someone from the Song family? !

Everyone in the An family changed their faces, and it was over. This time I am afraid it will be over!

The old lady who got up took a deep breath, and then calmly said: "Hurry up!"

"It's over, Mom, it's over, it must be Mr. Song and his wife who are here!" An Ziqin was already scared, his knees weakened, cold sweat dripped from his forehead, "What can I do, what can I do."

The old lady An got up, her eyes wrinkled in the corners of her eyes looked at Ye Mengwei with a gloomy chill, "You have also heard, from the Song family, you must die if you don't die tonight!"

An Ziqin used Ye Meng to vent his anger again, and beat him to death, "You **** rebel against Laozi, and rebel against Laozi!"

After being punched and kicked, Ye Meng curled up and fell to the ground, in pain, kicking and fainting.

It was Song Zhengwei who came here to put pressure on the Song family.

"President Song..."

"Old lady, the greetings are unnecessary. I'm here for my dead daughter." Song Zhengwei didn't give the old lady a chance to call in, ignoring the rest of the An family, and went straight to the main seat, sweeping the An family sullenly. Everyone.

The sight was too dark, everyone in the Anjia breathed, and Song Zhengweisen said coldly: "You don't give me an explanation today, and Anjia will never have peace in the house!"

Hearing this, An Ziqin was the first one to be unable to carry it anymore, his feet trembling, and said in a panic: "Mr. Song, this is the biological mother of the little beast. We just prepared to put a dog leash on her and let her kneel

down for Song. Miss is worthy of her life, one life is worth two lives, how do you think?"

The Song family, that was the first family in Xuancheng, and his brother Song Jingyi held an important position in the war department. It was easy to bring down Xiao An's family!

Song Zhengwei yelled, "What I want is the culprit!"

"As long as the little beast comes back, put on a dog leash and let her mother and daughter crawl all the way to the Song's family to meet their lives!" The old lady An calmly confessed, "Ms. Song, this is our sincerity to settle down, are you satisfied? "

"Yes, Mr. Song, we are really sincere. Would you like to think about it?" Song Ziqin kept wiping sweat, unaware that he had said something wrong, and raised his family's eyes.

Stupid things, do you still need to think about it?

Song Zhengwei didn't immediately answer, his eyes swept across the Anjia people one by one, and when they saw fear on their faces, his heart calmed down a bit.

Just be afraid!

Bring Mrs. Anjia back tonight, and the rampant Miss Anjia tomorrow will naturally pass by.

"Okay." Song Zhengwei nodded slowly. "Tonight, I will lead Mrs. An back to Song's house. Tomorrow, I will see Miss An obediently kneel to Song's house to pay for her life!"

All the people in Anjia breathed a sigh of relief, and the old lady An said: "Definitely!" She sternly said, "Ning Xue, put the dog leash around this bitch's neck, and pour cold water on her to wake her up!"

Mu Ningxue held Song Zhengwei's murderous gaze, her hands trembled, and she wrapped the dog leash around Ye Mengwei's neck. She breathed a sigh of relief at that moment, and the rest of the An family also breathed a sigh of relief.

"Wow..."

A basin of cold water was poured down, and the fainted Ye Mengwei woke up, her neck suddenly tightened, and she had been treated as a dog by the old lady An, and dragged towards an unknown man.

"Mom... Mom..." Ye Meng wept blood and begged for mercy, "Please, save Xia'er, please..."

"boom!"

The door of the closed conference hall was suddenly kicked open, and a slender figure passed through the door, stepping on the bright light, and appeared in the eyes of Song Zhengwei and the An family.

It's An Xia!

No data found.