

Read Don't Mess with the War Goddess DMWG

Chapter 12 RAW: Ants

Settings

People who thought it was impossible to go home suddenly appeared, and everyone in the chamber was stunned.

As a mother, Ye Mengwei reacted the fastest. Seeing her daughter came back, the blood on her face faded clean in an instant, struggling to shout, "Xia'er, run, hurry..."

Before she finished speaking, An Ziqin slapped her fiercely, and the crisp voice fell into An Xia's ears, which suddenly made her hostile.

This is An Xia's mother, Ye Mengwei, who she wants to protect now.

But the people she protects are bullied as dogs!

Unbearable!

"Bitch, dare to let her run, I **** kill you!" An Ziqin was annoyed and wanted to wave his hands to slap him, suddenly, there was a dark shadow and his wrist was clamped.

An Ziqin, who didn't shake his hand, raised his eyes and found that An Xia was actually grabbing his wrist and was even more furious, "Bastard! Let me let go!"

He yelled again, "Come on, tie her up to me! Tied up!"

The An's servant didn't come in, but An Yangyang rushed out, her eyes rolled, and she cried in panic, "Sister, what are you going to do? You don't want to kill Dad!"

"Dad, I'll save you!" A heroic figure desperately trying to protect his father, crying, picked up the dog leash and put it around An Xia's neck.

Slut, want to escape?

no way!

Be a good dog and be led to Song's house by Mr. Song!

Before she got close to An Xia, she heard An Ziqin scream like a pig.

Immediately afterwards, a slap heavier than a slap reverberated in the chamber.

Black-eyed An Xia slapped her bow from left to right, and even slapped Qin Shiji in the face.

An Yangyang was horrified, standing still, dumbfounded.

Mu Ningxue quickly opened her daughter's eyes, and screamed, "Ahhhhhhh! Hit someone! Hit someone, come here! Come on!"

In the next second, her scream became louder, and she saw An Ziqin's wrist broke!

Ruoda's Anzhai was all his screams echoing.

Let go, An Xia coldly looked at the screaming middle-aged man, and walked towards the old lady An.

The old lady An was also frightened. An Xia's eyes were cold and cold, like a thin knife placed on her neck, she only had to slide it gently, splashing blood, and she died on the spot!

After she stepped back, she didn't know when the dog leash in her hand was loosened.

An Xia didn't immediately clean up the old lady An, squatted down, untied the dog rope tied to Ye Mengwei's neck, helped her body up, and her voice was cold as water dripping into everyone's ears, "The one who deceived her will be refunded ten times."

This warning An Ziqin also warned everyone in the An family.

The old lady An's face turned pale when she heard the "brushing" of her face.

"Come here, tie up this little beast and give it to Mr. Song!"

An Xia didn't look at the old lady at all. She supported Ye Mu and said softly, "You sit down, and the floor is warmed up. It's warm. I'll take you away in ten minutes."

Slap in the face, set the leash, and account. How can I leave without clear calculations?

With a weak breath, Ye Meng was slightly startled to grab her daughter's thin, barely skinny wrists, and wanted to run outside, "Xia'er, run quickly."

"No need to run." An Xia smiled, and then steadily hugged Ye Mengwei's shoulders, "From now on, I will protect you."

After a short pause, he added, "You have to believe me."

The eyebrows were calm, no more cowardice, even the black eyes that used to dare not look directly into the eyes of others, now shining like stars, deep in the cold light, such An Xia made Ye Mengwei feel strange.

"Xia'er..." Ye Mengwei's hands tightened quickly, and there was a clear panic in his eyes.

How did her daughter change?

I can see that An Xia has changed, and the changed An Xia makes An's family restless.

Can you still treat her as a dog obediently and hand it over to Song Zhengwei?

All eyes were turned to the main seat, stunned.

Mr. Song, who was still here just now, where's the person?

It doesn't matter if you are not there, let's solve Anxia first.

The sound of hurried footsteps came from outside, and the housekeeper ran into the chamber with several bodyguards.

The bodyguard is here, and it is not a matter of minutes to clean up An Xia!

"Old lady, I saw that the eldest lady went to the pavilion..."

The butler's voice stopped abruptly, his eyes widened and he looked at An Xia, with a heinous reaction on his face.

The eldest lady who had entered the attic originally appeared in the chamber.

The attic is on the third floor, how did she get out!

Jump out of the window?

Didn't fall to death?

Before the butler could understand, the crimson An Ziqin roared resentfully like a trapped beast, "Trash, what are you doing in a daze! Kill the little beast to me!"

He must kill the little beast himself, and then throw it to the Song family to feed the dog!

"No, don't, Xia'er..." Ye Mengwei stretched his arms as thin as a bamboo pole, and protected An Xia behind him, "Xia'er, listen to mom, run!"

Run, don't even think about running away.

Mu Ningxue, who has a bodyguard, had the confidence to show off again, and she shed tears, "Sister, are you really going to ruin the Anjia? Mr. Song personally came to the house, why are you asking Xia'er to go to the Song's house to apologize?"

"Xia'er, you are too disobedient. You have no regrets for causing such a big disaster, and you ran home to do something to your elders. Hearing Aunt Xue's advice, you should kneel down and admit your mistakes quickly."

An Yangyang also straightened her back, wiping her tears, with an unacceptable look of sadness, crying to persuade him, "Sister, don't resist, don't kneel down and wait for the housekeeper to come, you will be more painful, my sister doesn't want to see my sister suffer."

Throwing the dog leash in his hand to An Xia's feet, she cried louder, "Sister, you still have to put the dog leash on your own, sister, please."

The two mother and daughter sang and drank, which was disgusting.

An Xia's brows added a little bit more hostility.

Sen Han's gaze swept across the playful little green tea, his left hand moved slightly, and the steel pipe hidden in the sleeve was like a long sword, swept towards An Yangyang's knees with strong wind.

"what!"

A screaming scream penetrated the chamber, the little green tea An Yangyang made a "plop", and his knees slammed on the ground. The sound was so dull that people's hearts trembled fiercely.

An Yangyang knelt for less than three seconds, tucked his knees and screamed, "My knee, ah, it hurts, it hurts..."

No data found.