

Read Don't Mess with the War Goddess DMWG Chapter 14 RAW English: You only deserve to bow your head

The attacking bodyguard didn't even get close to An Xia, so he was kicked.

"Boom!"

When the sturdy bodyguard hit the floor, a thin layer of dust was raised.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

Mrs. An Er screamed and jumped in fright, because the bodyguard happened to hit her foot.

An Ziqin's pupils tightened in anger, and he took a few steps back before raising his throat, "Give me up, all together!"

Mu Ningxue, who was about to suffocate, wanted to stop and rest. The dog leash around her neck tightened again, and the cold voice fell from the top of her head, "Kneel and continue climbing!"

It was An Xia's voice.

Bitch!

Little beast!

Today's humiliation, she must get it back!

must!

Kneeling Mu Ningxue's hatred was raging in her heart, raising her eyes, her autumn eyes gloomily looking at Ye Mengwei who was sitting in front of her.

"Snapped!"

Suddenly, her face was swung with a whip, and her eyes were so painful that she closed her eyes, and there was a dull cry of "Uh" in her throat.

"You are only worthy of bowing your head." An Xia reminded with a cool voice.

To say that she is a dog humiliates the dog.

Mu Ningxue was so angry that she vomited blood in her throat. It was obvious that she wanted to treat Ye Mengwei's mother and daughter as dogs, but now she and Yang Yang are replaced.

What makes her hate even more is that Mrs. An hasn't taken any action yet!

Looking at her and Yang Yang being humiliated, is the dead old woman happy?

Dead old woman, you also wait for me!

One day, let you taste what it's like to be a dog crawling!

The old lady An was so angry three minutes ago that she was so angry that it took a long time for Mrs. An to ease her back.

The crutches in her hand slammed the floor, sternly, "Butler, kill on the spot, don't worry about it!"

"Yes, old lady!"

The butler raised his hand and all the bodyguards besieged.

Ye Mengwei could not sit still. Just making the move to think of getting up, An Xia raised her eyes, the light smile between her eyebrows was like the cold weather between her eyebrows in early spring, "There are eight minutes left. If you are tired, why not close it? Eye breaks."

"Xia'er." Ye Mengwei's eyes were deeply worried.

An Xia bent her lips, "You have to believe me, look..." The back of her head looked like eyes, and the steel pipe in her hand hit a bodyguard's head.

"Kang Dang" sounded loudly, until Ye Mengwei couldn't help closing his eyes, not daring to look more.

An Xia kept down the two bodyguards, and the dog leash in her hand was kept in her hand, and she could even spare time to run over Muningxue's restless right hand with one foot, so that Muningxue was not halfway there.

The chamber is in chaos.

Five minutes later, all the bodyguards fell to the ground, and the old lady An fainted on the spot. An Ziqi and An Yuanding's family hurriedly took care of the old lady, and no one dared to attack An Xia.

And An Xia was calm, holding Mu Ningxue's mother and daughter with a dog leash, standing in front of Ye Mengwei.

After loosening the tightened dog leash a little, An Xia was tortured until only half a breath, and Mu Ningxue's mother and daughter who were breathing heavily said, "Kow their heads and admit their mistakes."

Seeing An Xia's fierceness, An Yang Yang, who was so painful that he was so painful that he did not dare to delay even a second, kowtow to Ye Meng, "Aunt Meng, Yang Yang is wrong, please forgive Yang Yang, please!"

"Sister, my sister is wrong, please forgive my sister." Mu Ningxue knocked her head for a few times. She hated An Xia in her heart at this time, and she didn't dare to do her best.

Did you sincerely admit that An Xia didn't care, she only cared about Ye Mu,

"Do you believe me now?" An Xia asked her, "Did you believe in your daughter?"

From then on, I am your daughter and protect you forever.

Ye Meng stared at her familiar and unfamiliar daughter in a daze, and his pale lips moved, "Xia'er, my Xia'er."

Tears were whirling, and she couldn't help nodding, and believed, she believed.

Why doesn't she believe in her daughter.

"Then I will take you away now." Loosing the dog leash in her hand, An Xia bends down to support Ye Mother's arm, "In the future, you will be with me, and settling down will become a thing of the past."

Outside, well-trained footsteps arrive, and just listening to the sound makes people daunting.

No data found.

