

## Don't Mess with the War Goddess Chapter 19: Small punishment

second hand?

not interested?

She has the guts to insult Bo Shao?

In a short sentence, it struck from the sky like thunder, and everyone in the chamber was stunned, and no one spoke for a while.

Only Mother Ye was the most sober. She was so frightened that she squeezed An Xia's hand and asked in disbelief, "Xia Xia, you really take Miss Song..."

I dare not go any further.

An Xia shook Ye Mother's hand that was so frightened that her fingers were trembling, "She killed me first, I was defending myself and resisting."

In fact, An Xia was already dead at that time.

But no matter what, the daughter did kill someone.

Ye Mengwei's heart tightened, she thought she had hurt Miss Song at most. Now that the Bo family is about to divorce, and the family can't protect their daughter, what can be done!

The humiliated person Bo Zhiqing had already recovered, and planned to Ye Mengwei's cold fear, his handsome face turned red, and gritted his teeth: "An Xia, let me clean your mouth!"

Actually said his second-hand goods!

She actually insulted him like this.

An Xia did not respond to him, comforting Ye Mu, "There will be nothing wrong with you, take a sip of the tea and be shocked."

An Yangyang's eyes moved, and she started crying aggrieved again, "Sister, brother Zhiqing and I are innocent, in estrus, and only polite, how can you insult him like this?"

"Grandpa Bo, Yang Yang swears, Brother Zhiqing and I really..."

"Okay, Miss An Er." Old man Bo waved his hand, and kindly interrupted An Yangyang's show. If he can't see through this little trick, it has been in vain for decades. You'll talk lightly about the adults here. Just listen. "

If he doesn't show mercy, he was embarrassed on the spot that An Yangyang blushed and his ears were red.

Wiping his tears, Chu Chu pitifully asked Bo Zhiqing for help, and then listened to the old Bo Zhiqing's solemn voice: "Zhiqing, sit still and don't speak at will."

In the past, he wanted to let the two sisters of the An family cause trouble by themselves, and the Bo family would take the opportunity to retire, but now they don't need it, so An Yangyang will become an abandoned son and no longer need to use it.

And An Xia can solve such a powerful role as Miss Song, so she can no longer be regarded as a good bully girl.

Don't hesitate to take the sandalwood beads in his hand, the old man Bo said with emphasis, "Xia Xia, murder is illegal, don't you know?"

"Old man thin." An Xia raised her eyes, her eyes were as frosty as a branch, and she quietly looked at the old man, "My time is precious, I don't want to waste too much, what are your conditions?"

If changed to before, she would have gotten up and left.

In the imperial realm, there are people who ask for her, and no one dares to talk to her around.

Having shaved Bo Zhiqing's face, and now the old man's face was thinned again, the old lady An patted the armrest heavily, picked up her grandma's shelf, and scolded, "I don't respect the elders' things, so why don't you apologize to the old man!"

Little beast! Hurry to die by yourself, don't catch up with Anjia!

An Xia's eyesight fell on the old lady's mean old face, and the frost in her eyes turned into a cold look, "From this second, you'd better shut up."

"Can't...Ah..." The old lady who ignored the warning screamed and saw that a round ceramic tea cup lid was suddenly stuffed into her mouth, which looked so funny.

"Mom!" Madam An San who was standing by was so frightened that he hurriedly fetched it. As soon as his fingers touched the lid, two old teeth rolled off and fell into Mrs. An San's hands.

Mrs. Ansan who caught the tooth: "..."

I don't know what to do.

It was the old lady Ann that she pulled out the tea cup that had broken her teeth. She was shocked and angry, and her old face was even more faceless.

Partial life, An Xia said lightly: "Small punishment is a precept."

No data found.