

Read Don't Mess with the War Goddess Chapter 3: Anti-kill

Song Yanyan was so angry that she jumped her feet.

You are not obedient?

court death!

"What do you look at? Look down on me? You are just a dog that Anjia gave me, and you dare to defy me?" She didn't realize that her own disaster had come, so she rushed over in anger and raised her hand to An Xia's face. .

An Xia moved faster, and she simply raised her foot sharply and kicked Song Yanyan's knee. Song Yanyan knelt in front of An Xia with a scream, and the smoke in her hand was scattered on the ground.

"Bitch, you are dead, and all your homes are dead. Dare to hurt me, I will let you homes and disappear in Xuancheng!"

It's a shameful shame, no one has ever dared to treat her like this. The furious Song Yanyan looked like poison, staring fiercely at An Xia, rubbing her knees and preparing to get up.

Unexpectedly, An Xia approached, raised her foot, firmly pressed her shoulders, and kept her kneeling.

At this moment, Song Yanyan's anger reached its peak and she screamed frantically, "Ahhhhh, bitch, I will let you die, and I will let your whole family die! Ahhhhhh...wait, wait for you !"

"Ah, it hurts, it hurts, let me go, let me go! Bitch, dead dog, let me go!"

An Xia kicked Song Yanyan to the ground, just in time, the cigarette on the ground was not extinguished, An Xia, with a high level of force, grabbed Song Yanyan's hair and dragged her to the cigarette **** with a look of indifference.

Without hesitation, she held her head and pressed it towards the burning cigarette butts.

At this moment, Song Yanyan finally knew that she was afraid, and a blaze of light was reflected in her eyes full of horror.

"Ah ah ah ah ah..."

In the warehouse, screams echoed

Several blisters burned out on her right cheek.

This is not enough.

The other An Xia was abused by Song Yanyan and died. Now that she has occupied her body, she will avenge her revenge.

An Xia, with a dazzling color between her brows, pressed Song Yanyan's head tightly and smashed it to the ground.

Do you like abuse?

become.

Then, enjoy it.

Song Yanyan almost fainted with no pain on her forehead.

The fear that she had never had before, accompanied by the chill from the ground burst into her heart, making her tremble all over.

Soon, she saw that the boy's Adam's apple was deeply sunken, her eyes kept staring, and Song Yanyan finally realized that something was wrong with the boy.

Dead, he's dead!

Killed by An Xia!

The frightened Song Yanyan opened her throat and screamed for help, "Dad, Mom, help me, ah...it hurts, help me, mom, help me..."

She could kill others, but she never thought that others would kill her.

No, she doesn't want to die, she hasn't played enough, she definitely can't die!

When the role is changed, the arrogant Song Yanyan is just a paper tiger, vulnerable.

"Hey..."

The closed door of the warehouse suddenly opened, and the cold wind of the twelfth lunar month poured in, and several strong lights shone from the open door, instantly shining on the whole warehouse like daylight.

Mother Song came with her bodyguard.

She saw her baby girl being beaten on the ground by An Jia. She robbed her of her brows and yelled, "Miss An, you are so brave. You are just a recreational thing for my daughter. You dare to beat my daughter?"

"Quickly let go of my daughter, otherwise, I will let you settle down and disappear in Xuancheng!"

A mother must have a daughter.

Song Yanyan is so arrogant today that she can't do without Song's mother's connivance.

Seeing her backer coming, she hit Song Yanyan who was struggling in a daze, and shouted in pain, "Mom, save me! This is... um..."

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