

Read Don't Mess with the War Goddess Chapter 4 RAW: tidy

Settings

It was very noisy, An Xia didn't like to listen, so she simply pressed Song Yanyan's face to death on the ground, until her facial features almost turned into mirrors.

The corner of his mouth ticked slightly, and he responded faintly to Mother Song, "People, I won't let them go. Settle up, take care of you."

What is it to do with her when a family disaster is approaching.

Xiao Anxia's greatest wish: when he grows up, he will destroy Anjia.

Then, what she wants and reads, she will do it for her one by one.

Anjia, Song's, and the dirty, disgusting, and inferior viewers in the live broadcast room, don't even try to escape.

Mother Song was stunned when she heard that she had seen the wind and waves, and then sneered, "Innocent, the settlement is gone, so are you."

Innocent?

It is this Mrs. Song who is naive.

"Wrong, the An family is gone, and I am still there. I can still tell you that the Song family will also finish playing."

An Xia replied calmly, blocking Song Mother to sneer again and again. "It's a big tone! Just because you are a little yellow-haired girl who wants to play down the Song family? Miss Ann, you are a dog given to my family by the An family. Do you know what the dog bites the owner?"

Mother Song is still very calm at the moment.

She was sure that a yellow-haired girl who was regarded as an abandoned child by the family would not pose a threat to herself, and she was sure that it would be easy for her to clean up a little girl.

Raising his hand slightly, the several bodyguards brought forward, tall, strong, and aggressive, seemingly able to beat An Xia into flesh in minutes.

"Go, you rescue the young lady, and give this Miss Ann a little lesson, let her know that if the dog is disobedient, she will only be beaten to death by the owner."

This is not putting An Xia in the eyes, and despising An Xia in the heart.

Song Yanyan is now arrogant again, "Bitch, be afraid, haha...ah...um..."

An Xia with a cold brow directly removed her chin.

slap?

Small wounds on skin and flesh, disdain to do it.

In the special operations camp, she was punished the lightest by removing her arms or legs.

Mother Song's face was too dark to see.

Good, good, very good!

In front of her, he dared to beat her baby girl, so he didn't put the Song family in sight!

A yellow-haired girl even dared to run to their Song family to run wild, and if she didn't clean her up, she would pass it out in the future. What is the face of the Song family!

Tonight, let her kneel in front of her and her daughter and beg for mercy.

Song Yanyan was so painful that she couldn't speak, she vaguely asked for help, "Mom, mom, save me, I'm going to be beaten to death, oooooo..."

save?

Don't save it, this scum is dead and clean.

An Xia smiled lightly. In her eyes, there was a stubborn man who only crawled out of the dead. She held Song Yanyan's head in both hands, and was about to break Song Yanyan's neck directly in front of Song's mother.

"哐"

Several flying knives flew past An Xia's ears. They were sharp and dangerous. They were the thin knives that An Xia had played with.

Mother Song said sullenly: "Miss An, you try to move my daughter again? See if it's you fast, or the flying knife in my bodyguard's hand!"

There are flying knives.

So what?

An Xia smiled softly, and in his eyes there was an evil spirit who only crawled out of the dead, "Then, try!"

Song Yanyan completely understood that she was dead, panicked, afraid, and buried her like a falling snow, "Mom, save..."

"Kacha..." The chilling sound of cervical spine bones was lost in one second, and Song Yanyan, who could never kill others for pleasure, widened her horrified eyes, and confessed her life to An Xia's hands. inside.

She never thought that one day, she would be counter-killed.

No data found.