

# Don't Mess with the War Goddess

## Chapter 5: The sky is falling

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### Settings

Mother Song did not expect that someone would not be afraid of the Song family, and deal with her daughter in front of her.

"Ahhhhhhh! My Yanyan!" Mother Song, who has been very calm, went crazy, shuddering all over, screaming, "My Yanyan! My baby!! What are you doing in a daze! Go and save the lady! "

An Xia let go of Song Yanyan, who could never do evil again, to deal with the siege of the bodyguards.

Mother Song stumbled over and hugged her daughter, "Yanyan, Yanyan, don't scare mom, mom is here to save you, open your eyes and see mom."

Song Yanyan, who had a broken neck, could no longer answer Mother Song, staring at her eyes all the time, and she did not accept that she would be killed.

Seeing her daughter didn't react at all, Mother Song, who felt that the sky had fallen, felt that her own sky had fallen.

She shook her daughter's body frantically, piercing her heart, "Yanyan, don't scare mother, look at your mother, Yanyan! Mother's Yanyan!"

When it was her turn to lose her beloved daughter, Song mother finally knew what it meant to be distressed.

"An Xia, you killed my daughter, you killed my daughter! I want you to die when you settle down, and I want to smash your body!"

In the warehouse, mother Song's mournful cry and grievances roared, "Kill her, kill her, kill her for me! I want her to bury my daughter, and I want the whole family to bury my daughter." ."

The Song family's bodyguards held telescopic steel rods and attacked in groups.

An Xia fell down a bodyguard and took the steel bar, and swept the bodyguard with unstoppable fierceness. She really didn't look at this person!

Calm enough to find time, his expression was calm and impatient, and he answered the heartbroken Song Mother, "You are up to you to fight or kill when you settle down. Can you stop repeating it all the time, okay?"

Is it sloppy and repetitive to mention one thing repeatedly, isn't it good to be vigorous and resolute?

An Xia, who was born in a special combat camp, has one thing to say, never talks nonsense, and never talks about it repeatedly.

An Xia's offense is all killer moves, as long as she catches the opportunity, she will attack without reluctance.

On the battlefield, there is no mercy, only you die and die!

The bodyguard would not have thought that a little girl could fight so well, and after a short contest, the offense became cautious.

Unfortunately, none of them can hurt An Xia half a point.

From outside the warehouse, the helicopter propeller was spinning at high speed. Mother Song hugged her daughter tightly and screamed outside, "Zhengwei, Zhengwei, come and save her daughter, ahhhhh! Save Yanyan!"

She wanted to pick up her daughter and go out. She was too heavy and didn't hold her. She tried again and failed again. Mother Song was completely crazy, "Yanyan!"

The voice entered the ears of Song Zhengwei, the head of the Song family group, and the sad cry made him stumble and almost fell.

Daughter Song Yanyan, I'm afraid something is wrong!

He knew that for such a live broadcast tonight, something must happen.

Unexpectedly, it was still a step late.

Song Zhengwei strode into the warehouse, and the scene in front of him made his eyes startled.

That big winter, a little girl who only wore a torn shirt and didn't know the cold, basically beat all of their bodyguards raised by the Song family.

And his wife hugged her daughter, her hairless hair was no longer graceful.

"Zhengwei, Yanyan, hurry up and send Yanyan to the hospital, hurry up, hurry up!"  
Madam Song had already yelled until her voice became hoarse.

Song Zhengwei realized that there was something wrong with his daughter, and a thought came into his heart, causing the figure of the person in charge who could call the wind and rain in Xuancheng to shake.

died!

His daughter is dead!