

Read Don't Mess with the War Goddess Chapter 6 RAW English: Who are you

Settings

Song Zhengwei, whose eyes were red, clenched his cheeks, suddenly got up, grabbed a special steel rod with the tip of an arrow in the hand of a bodyguard, and stabbed it towards An Xia at a very fast speed.

The murderer who killed her daughter must be An Xia!

Song Zhengwei put all his grief on the steel rod in his hand, he wanted to let the murderer who killed his daughter die!

"Hey!"

The steel rod pierced the shoulder of one of An's bodyguards fiercely. Behind the bodyguard was An Xia with **** eyes.

She used Anjia's bodyguard as a physical shield to block Song Zhengwei's attack.

Unexpectedly, this Xia Guo man actually had two brushes.

It's a pity, just this little three-legged cat, want to kill her?

dream.

In the previous life, too many people assassinated her.

As for her, there are always more than ten or twenty assassinations throughout the year.

It's too hard to kill her.

Smelling the familiar breath of blood, An Xia's cold, silent black eyes were as bright as stars.

The adrenaline rose straight up, and the blood boiled, as if returning to the battlefield.

An Xia, who was almost turning into a phantom, stood in front of Song Zhengwei in an instant.

It's too fast, it's not the speed of a normal person at all.

The bodyguards protecting Song Zhengwei didn't respond, and the steel rod that Song Zhengwei held in his right hand blinked and fell into An Xia's hand.

And his right hand was weirdly twisted, and his forehead was held against the cold, sharp steel pipe.

With his pupils tightening, he stared at An Xia, his expression even more dreadful than before.

His bodyguards are all invited by foreign powers, and the top bodyguards who have received special training are so powerful that they can play a few tricks with the fighters from the emperor domain.

But today, facing a little girl with yellow hair, she didn't even have a chance to stop her!

Song Zhengwei, who had a tight heart, kept calm, and said: "Miss An, kill me, have you thought about the consequences?"

"I haven't thought about it, why don't you try?" An Xia asked back, stunned, and she didn't look at Song Zhengwei as well.

The commander of the head of the five major clans of the five countries, only the "Mu" family in Xia Guo can see her.

Song Zhengwei didn't want to try, he was not sure that he could get away smoothly in front of An Xia.

But the death of my daughter...

"Miss Ann, you kill my daughter first, I..."

"Mr. Song." An Xia bluntly interrupted, and there was a sneer between Yan Li's eyebrows, "Are your eyes blind? Need to be dug out? It was your daughter who killed me, but she didn't have the ability to kill me. "

Staying in the special camp for too long, An Xia always speaks with a sense of coldness.

The three flying knives suddenly shot from the side, and it was Song Mother's bodyguard who made the flying knives desperately protect the owner.

An Xia's right hand held the steel pipe against Song Zhengwei's eyebrows, while holding the steel pipe in his right hand, raising his arm lightly, she didn't know how she twisted her wrist, and all the three flying knives were blocked by her.

"Here..."

The steel pipe blocked the flying knife and made a harsh rubbing sound.

"Hey! Hey! Hey!"

The flying knife blocked it and instantly hit the arms of the three bodyguards beside Song Zhengwei.

Fast, accurate, ruthless, invincible!

"My account with your Song family has been cleared. Is it possible that Song always wants to continue?" Taking the pipe back, An Xia asked Song Zhengwei with a cool smile, "Are you sure you have the ability to settle accounts with me?"

Song Zhengwei shuddered secretly, and a chill rose from under his feet, rushing straight into his forehead, and a layer of cold sweat broke out on his back.

Tonight, he really doesn't have the ability to settle accounts.

Behind him, Mrs. Song screamed bitterly, "No, you are not An Xia, who are you? Who sent you to kill my daughter!"

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