

Read Don't Mess with the War Goddess DMWG

Chapter 9 English MTL: A fate is worth a fate

Mu Ningxue's proposal moved the old lady's heart.

It is indeed a good idea to hand the two mother and daughter to the Song family together.

An Ziqi saw the old lady's heartbeat and nodded in agreement, "Mom, this is a good idea, anyway, my sister-in-law is a lunatic. We have been taking care of her for many years, and it is her turn to repay An's family."

"What kind of repayment, it's her paying off the debt!" Mrs. An's yin and yang added strangely, "Her daughter has caused a catastrophe, and she doesn't come forward, who will come forward."

The old lady looked at the eldest son, the second one, and finally, she asked her adopted son An Yuanding, whom she had always valued, "Yuanding, what do you think?"

"Mom, it doesn't matter how we look at it, it's mainly based on the Song family." An Yuanding clenched his brows, his elegant expression on his face was undiminished, "Song family nodded."

An Yuanding's wife, Mrs. An San, said gently: "Mom, how about that? I'm now taking my sister-in-law to the Song's family together with Yuan Ding to make a petition. I hope there is still time."

"That way, you have a good relationship with Mrs. Song, and I will definitely not embarrass you." The old lady's gloomy expression finally cleared up. She gently patted the back of Mrs. An's hand and said kindly: "Good boy, hard work. is you."

I heard Mrs. An's mouth poking secretly.

Just an adopted son and daughter-in-law, is it guilty to be so close?

Outside, there was an urgent voice from the housekeeper, "Madam, what do you want? Stop me! You can't go in! You can't go in! Quickly, stop this lunatic."

No one thought that Mrs. Ann Ye Mengwei, who had gotten mad, slammed open the closed door, ran into the chamber barefoot with a disheveled hair.

The housekeeper and the servants were terrified, but they were not qualified to enter the chamber, so they could only watch the lady rush in.

And An Yangyang, the daughter of Mu Ningxue, stood like a pure white flower, with her teeth biting her lower lip, with a panic expression on her face.

She stole into the attic just to hit Ye Mengwei, how could she think of...

What can I do now?

Mu Ningxue had already seen her daughter An Yangyang, and a haze flashed in her bright eyes.

Fortunately, I was going to find Ye Mengwei, so I guess the old lady wouldn't blame it more.

Ye Mengwei, who rushed into the chamber, knelt in front of the old lady with a "plop" and kowtowed his head heavily.

In the chamber, the light was dazzling, and Ye Mengwei, who was kneeling, had already knocked his forehead into red and swollen, begging the old lady, "Mom, please, please let Xia'er go. Mom, wife, please! Let Xia'er go. ."

"She's still young, only eighteen years old, and she still has to go to school. Be compassionate and let Xia'er go. Mom, daughter-in-law can be a cow and a horse for you in this life. Please go to Song's house, please. Save Xia'er."

"Yang Yang just told me that the eldest lady of the Song family is a pervert who likes to torture and kill girls of the same age, and Xia'er will definitely not survive in her hands."

"Old lady, for the sake of being obedient for so many years, I beg you to help Xia'er."

While speaking, Ye Mengwei had already knocked his head to blood.

The old lady didn't move, An Ziqin jumped into a thunder and got up.

He rushed to Ye Mengwei, kicked the person down, and cursed, "You still have the face to plead! The little beast killed the sole daughter of Song CEO."

Now, the Song family wants you two mothers and daughters to pay for their lives! Plead? You also die immediately!"

"Mom, hurry up and let the third younger siblings drag her away and give her to the Song family, lest nights have more dreams!"

Hurry up and die, he doesn't want to wrong Ningxue anymore.

Ye Mengwei almost fainted when she heard her daughter killed Song Yanyan.

Ignoring the pain from being kicked on my shoulder, he said anxiously: "Old lady, I'll go to the Song family to pay for my life, I'll change my life for another life!"

No data found.