

# My Lady is a Warrior Goddess

## Chapter 14

Kick them out of the Clark family?

Elizabeth's throat tightened.

No! Dorothy had just been released from prison, and she needed to attend college.

As Dorothy had a criminal record, finding a job would not be easy for her. On top of that, she had no income as she had to take care of her younger son, so she had no source of income.

If they were kicked out of the Clark family, how could they survive?

With Mrs. Clark's heartlessness, she would not let them go and would make them suffer even more!

Thinking of that, Elizabeth immediately let go of Dorothy's hand and looked at Mrs. Clark pleadingly. "Mom, it's all my fault. It's my fault that I didn't educate her well. You may do anything to me! Be it hitting me, scolding me, or punishing me! Please just have mercy on Dorothy!"

"Dorothy is still so young. Mom, I'm begging you. Please forgive her!"

Elizabeth was about to kneel to Mrs. Clark after finishing her words.

However, Dorothy was quick enough to stop her.

Dorothy's gaze turned cold in seconds as she looked down at

Mrs. Clark. "I never intended for my mother and brother to continue staying with the Clark family anyway. Since you brought it up yourself, it spares me from saying it!"

"As for what you said about breaking my hands and legs..."

Dorothy's eyes darkened, and the corners of her mouth slowly curled up.

The next second, a crisp snap of a finger was heard, accompanied by the sound of bones breaking lingering in the air.

"Ah..." Mrs. Clark let out a miserable cry.

How painful!

Mrs. Clark almost fainted in pain.

She glared angrily at Dorothy, cursing, "You motherf\*cker, how dare you!?"

Dorothy snorted. "Weren't you going to break my hands and legs? I'm being kind by only breaking your legs. You should be grateful!"

"Dorothy, she is your biological grandma!" Margaret, who was checking on Martha's injury, was the first to come to that realization. She pointed at Dorothy and scolded her.

Meanwhile, Martha was calmer, but the fingerprints on her face were clearly visible.

She bit her lips and said softly and innocently, "Dorothy, it doesn't matter if you hit me, but how could you lay your hands on your grandmother? She is an elderly! Even if she said

something wrong, it's for your own sake!"

The members of the Clark family began to criticize Dorothy.

"Dorothy, we all thought you'd change for the better over the past few years in prison, but we never expected you to become even worse, even daring to hit your own grandmother! Do you still have your morals?"

"Back then, Mrs. Clark kindly agreed to a five-year sentence for you. You should have received the death penalty if we knew you would become so disrespectful towards the elders!"

"A piece of trash like you should hurry up and die!!"

Mrs. Clark felt more and more annoyed hearing everyone talk.

If she hadn't been so soft-hearted and got rid of that troublemaker in prison back then, would such a thing have happened? Why did she have to endure such humiliation?

Also, where did Dorothy even learn such sorcery? With just a snap of her fingers, her legs were broken.

The more Mrs. Clark thought about it, the angrier she became. It was at that moment that she finally remembered William's presence.

Instantly regaining her confidence, she cried and shouted in William's direction, "Senior Colonel Sherman, you saw it too! This wretched girl wants to kill her grandmother! You need to help me!"

William sighed secretly. He had tried his best to remain unnoticed, but somehow, he was dragged into the matter.

## Help her?

How could he do such a thing?

He was nothing in front of General Dorothy. How could he be of any help?

Of course, Mrs. Clark had no idea what he was thinking.

She looked at William with a solemn face. He remained silent, so she assumed he was thinking about how to deal with Dorothy.

Therefore, she continued to complain, "Senior Colonel Sherman, she deserves no mercy! Someone as ruthless and cruel as her should be apprehended immediately!

"Senior Colonel Sherman, as you can see, I did everything for her good, but what about her?

"It's fine if she doesn't appreciate it, but she even dares to injure me!

"Since she showed no mercy towards her own grandmother, she shouldn't blame me for being heartless either!

"Send her back to prison, Senior Colonel Sherman. There's no need for a death penalty, a life sentence will suffice."

William was rendered speechless.



Send Gift



Comments