

My Lady is a Warrior Goddess

Chapter 16

"Ahhhh!" Margaret screamed. She was kicked a few meters away by William before she could even speak.

Who on earth was she?

How dare she act seductively in front of him?

William lifted his hand and fanned himself. The smell of her perfume was strange and unpleasant.

As Margaret wailed, the Clark family members also cried out in astonishment.

"What are you doing?"

"Are you all out of your mind? You should be arresting that wretched girl, Dorothy... You've gotten the wrong person!"

"Senior Colonel Sherman, they've caught the wrong person. Say something!"

Three minutes later, the whole of the Clark family was brought under control and gradually fell silent.

Their gazes fell on William with resentment.

Was William insane?

It was Dorothy who should have been arrested, yet they were the ones who were arrested. D*mn it! Was he mad?

Nonetheless, William slowly approached Dorothy under the gaze of the Clark family.

Each step of his was particularly solemn and serious.

Finally, he stood in front of Dorothy, lifted his head, straightened his chest, and saluted her!

"General Dorothy, Everyone from the Clark family who has disrespected you has been arrested now. Please give further instructions!"

Dead silence followed.

William's words hit the hearts of the Clark family members like a thunderbolt.

Their faces were full of shock and astonishment, and they looked at William in a daze.

Were they hallucinating?

General Dorothy?

Did William just call Dorothy... "General Dorothy"?

Wasn't William a Senior Colonel? Yet, he was showing his respect to Dorothy and even addressed her as a General...

That meant that she had to be a Senior Major General at the very least!

Could it be that Dorothy was a Senior Major General?

How could it be?

That was absolutely impossible!

There were no Senior Major Generals under 25 years old in Country Z!

Moreover, Dorothy had been in prison for the past five years.

How could she become a Senior Major General out of the blue?!

Just as everyone in the Clark family found it hard to believe, Dorothy slowly turned her head, and her gaze finally landed on Mrs. Clark.

"Death penalty? Immediate execution? What else did you say again?"

Dorothy's tone held no anger. However, Mrs. Clark still felt a sudden tightness in her chest, and a sense of suffocation invaded her.

Regardless, she was still the matriarch of the Clark family!

Furthermore, how could Dorothy be a Senior Major General? That was simply ridiculous!

The reason William was respectful to her was most probably to back her up!

Or she must have used some dirty tricks to gain William's support!

"Dorothy, I don't care what kind of sorcery you used to get Senior Colonel Sherman to help you, but the people here are all your elders. I am your grandmother. I order you to let us go!"

Dorothy looked at the almost frantic Mrs. Clark and could not help sneering, "Who do you think you are? How dare you boss me around?!"

"You b*tch, I am your grandmother! You are showing great

disrespect to your elders! If this were ancient times, you would be punished by being drowned in a wicker basket!" Mrs. Clark howled.

Slap!

A crisp slap sounded.

Before the old lady could finish her words, her face was already hit crooked by Dorothy.

Dorothy looked down at the old lady. The corners of her mouth curled up as she spoke in a sharp tone, "Elder? Who gave you the audacity to say that?"

"You, my elder? You have no right to become my grandmother!"



Send Gift



Comments