

# My Lady is a Warrior Goddess Novel

## Chapter 21

At noon the next day, at the Sherratt Hospital.

A man and a woman came to Frederick's ward.

The woman was about 25 years old. She was Lydia Crawford, the niece of the current head of the Crawford Family.

She came here a day ago after receiving a call from Martha.

She needed to deal with that little b\*tch who had accidentally killed her grandfather five years ago!

On her way here, she happened to meet Colin Rogers, whom she had been pursuing for a long time. They had arrived together after learning he had come to Northon City to look for his aunt.

Colin's plan was to come to the hospital first, so she had followed him.

Meanwhile, Elizabeth had just come in with takeout food. She had ordered noodles, eggs, and vegetables.

Frederick's eyes shimmered upon seeing the food.

He hadn't had a proper meal for a long time, let alone a meal with so much food like that.

Elizabeth looked at the two people, who suddenly appeared in the ward, and wondered, "Who are you two?"

Colin said with a smile "Aunt Elizabeth, I'm Colin. My

grandfather sent me here to help."

Elizabeth put the food in front of Frederick and looked at Colin, who was taller than her. She sighed and said, "Time flies. You have grown so tall in just a blink of an eye!"

A day ago, she made a phone call to the family she hadn't been in contact with for almost 20 years.

Colin had been sent by the Rogers family to back her up.

Standing beside Colin, Lydia frowned and looked at Elizabeth. She felt that Elizabeth was a little familiar, but she couldn't figure out where she had seen her from.

It was lunchtime. Elizabeth stared at the food she brought over and said hesitantly, "You guys haven't eaten yet, right? Why don't we have some food together to fill our stomachs?"

Lydia looked at the food on the table with disgust.

The food didn't look appetizing at all. Were they even edible?

"You have the nerve to give us something like this? I think even a beggar wouldn't wanna eat this!" Lydia questioned her in disgust.

Frederick looked at Lydia with bright eyes. He didn't understand her at all. That was already the best meal he had ever had. Why would anyone dislike such an array of food?

There were not just noodles, but also eggs!

Dorothy stared at Lydia indifferently, and the cold air around her seemed to freeze people into ice.

"This food is for humans, not dogs. Celestine, kick her out!"

Lydia's face was livid!

How dare Dorothy call her a dog?!

Slap!

She slammed the table, knocking it over. Everything on it fell to the ground.

The bowls and utensils fell to the ground, making a crisp cracking sound.

As Frederick looked at the overturned dishes that had not been touched yet, his eyes were filled with sadness.

When he saw that there was one plate that survived the fall, he quickly got out of bed and wanted to pick up that plate of food despite the shattered pieces of ceramic scattered on the floor.

Lydia saw Frederick's actions and grinned disdainfully.

He was behaving like a dog, picking up the things that had fallen to the ground to eat!

However, no one could take what she had destroyed away from her!

Her gaze turned cold in an instant. She lifted her foot and was about to step on Frederick's hand.

Once she stepped on his hand, it would be pierced by those shattered pieces of ceramic!

Dorothy's eyes flashed with killing intent!

Just as she was about to kick Lydia away...

Slap!

A crisp slap sounded.

Lydia looked at Colin incredulously. She could not believe that the person who hit her was Colin!

"Apologize to him now, or go back to where you came from!"

Colin looked at her coldly, and his voice was full of unquestionable seriousness.

Lydia looked at Colin with hatred. "Colin, you can't do whatever you want just because I like you!"

Colin stared at her and repeated, "I'll say it one more time. Apologize to him!"

"Colin! You'd better not regret what you said today!"

Lydia said those harsh words to Colin with no more love in her eyes anymore, only hatred!

She then turned around and left. Just as she turned around, she was blocked by Celestine.

"Get lost!"

Lydia raised her hand to Celestine in rage.

However, before her palm could even touch Celestine, an irresistible force overturned her!

Bang!

Lydia fell heavily on the broken bowls and utensils on the ground.

She immediately had a few cuts on her body, and some of the

shattered pieces of the bowl dug into her flesh.

The blood soon dyed her white dress red.

"Ah!"

A warrior?

Lydia could no longer care about the pain in her body. She looked at Celestine in disbelief.

How could there be a middle-level warrior in the small town of Northon City?

Celestine, however, just stared at her coldly and remained quiet.

He was waiting for Dorothy's orders.

Even if it would be troublesome to kill people in Northon City, as long as Dorothy ordered it, he would not show any mercy.

Dorothy looked at Lydia, who was in a mess, and frowned. Then, in a calm voice, she said, "Eat everything on the floor!"

"B\*tch! Don't think you're invincible just because you have a warrior with you!"

"It's like crushing an ant for the Crawford family if we want you to die!"

Dorothy found her voice annoying and furrowed her brow and said, "Celestine!"

Celestine immediately understood her orders. He squatted down and gripped Lydia's hair with one hand. He then grabbed the food on the ground with the other hand and stuffed it into

Lydia's mouth.

Lydia struggled desperately, but how could she be a match for Celestine?

"Let me go..."

"Boohoo..."

"Ugh..."

Gradually, her voice became smaller and smaller, and she stopped struggling. Nevertheless, her eyes were full of resentment as she looked at Dorothy!



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