

My Lady is a Warrior Goddess Novel

Chapter 22

All the food on the ground went into Lydia's stomach.

Dorothy held Frederick's hand in a doting manner. As soon as she thought that he almost got hurt, she turned cold.

"Break the hand she used to smash the table!" Dorothy looked at the embarrassed Lydia and ordered icily.

Lydia's pupils contracted instantly.

She didn't expect that a bumpkin from a small place like Northon City could be so arrogant just because she had a middle-level warrior with her

"I was wrong. I'm sorry. Please let me go! What do you want? I will fulfill your requests!"

Lydia knew what to do. She knew very well that she was currently under someone else's control. Her stubborn resistance would only make her end up in an even more miserable state!

As long as she got out of there, she would get back double the humiliation she had suffered that day!

Therefore, she had to endure the embarrassment!

Not even looking at her, Dorothy said in a light voice, "If I do it myself, more than one hand will be broken."

Lydia completely lost her composure. She begged for mercy, "I have money. How much do you want? 100 million dollars? Is it

enough? It doesn't matter as long as you let me go. 200 million? 300..."

Dorothy merely started counting, "1!"

"2!"

Before Dorothy could say the last number, Lydia shouted like a madman, "You b*tch, you want to..."

Then, her voice faded away.

Crack!

Two crisp sounds of broken bones rang out, and Lydia let out a miserable cry.

Dorothy glanced at her indifferently. "If we were outside, you wouldn't have only lost two hands."

Then, she turned her head and ordered, "Celestine, throw her out! Lest she ruins things here."

Celestine followed her orders and did not show any mercy. He dragged Lydia out of the ward.

Frederick and Elizabeth were both dumbfounded.

Although they were a little scared, they were happy as well!

From then on, no one could bully them anymore!

Before they had a meal, Dorothy asked Celestine to contact the manager of Global Palace Hotel. Soon, someone brought them exquisite and luxurious food.

Frederick had never seen such dishes, much less eaten them before.

Watching him eat happily, Dorothy was satisfied.

After the meal, Dorothy gave Elizabeth a gold card. "Mom, if you need money in the future, you can use this card."

Elizabeth felt sorry for Dorothy, saying, "You don't have to do this. Keep it for yourself."

"Mom, Frederick is growing up, and you need money. Think about Frederick, would you?"

"There's not much money in the card, but you can use it first. When it's not enough, we'll find another way."

Elizabeth was still a little hesitant, but she thought that Dorothy was right. In the end, she took the card.

At 4 PM.

Dorothy had Celestinee arrange for two members of The Guardian to protect Elizabeth and Frederick. She then led Celestine and Colin to the appointed Mammoth Mountain.

Along the way, Colin also found out about the situation.

As soon as he thought that Howard almost drained Frederick's blood, he wanted to skin Howard alive and kill that beast with his own hands!

When they arrived at Mammoth Mountain, they didn't expect Lydia to be there.

However, she was no longer as beautiful as she once was. Both her hands were bandaged, like she was a big parcel!

Colin frowned unhappily. "Why are you here?"

Lydia laughed as if she had heard a joke. "Why am I here? I came to Northon City for that little b*tch!"

"You don't know but that b*tch killed my grandfather 5 years ago!"

Colin was stunned for a moment. "What do you mean?"

Instead of answering, Lydia laughed and said, "It was her honor that my grandfather took a fancy to her at that time! She even disliked my grandfather for being old and killed him when they were in the same room."

"Originally, I just wanted to send her back to prison and let her remain alive."

"However, don't blame me for being ruthless now."

Colin's breathing became a little rapid.

Elizabeth had not contacted the Rogers family for a long time, so he had no idea what had happened over the past few years.

What was more, he didn't expect that Dorothy would have gone through such a thing.

However, he soon thought of something. If Dorothy really did kill Mr. Crawford, how should he help her? After all, there was a Senior General in the Crawford family.

Standing next to Colin, Dorothy looked at Lydia with a smile, and a trace of cruelty flashed in her eyes.

Just when Colin was still thinking about how to help Dorothy, a large group of people appeared in the distance.

As they approached, a powerful aura also swept over the area.

Colin could clearly feel the auras of the three people walking in the front!

They were actually three middle-level warriors!

Behind them were dozens of primary fighters.

The remaining 300 were all ordinary experts!



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