

My Lady is a Warrior Goddess Novel

Chapter 23

Colin found the scene before him to be unbelievable.

He took a deep breath and turned his head to look at Dorothy. He asked, "Isn't the Sherratt family just a small family in Northon City? How could they invite so many warriors and middle-level warriors?"

Celestine gave him a look of disdain. "Aren't they just three middle-level warriors? What's there to be surprised about?"

Watching them getting closer, Colin became more and more nervous, and his forehead began to sweat.

If a fight were to break out, they could not defeat the other party at all.

The only way he could think of now was to let Dorothy run away quickly. "Let's go. Let's go. We are no match for them!"

The disgust in Celestine's eyes intensified, and he was rendered speechless.

"What's there to run from? If you're no match for them, do you think you can run away?"

Hearing that, Colin calmed down, but the sense of powerlessness in his heart became stronger.

Yes, even if he ran, where could he run to?

Listening to the conversation between Celestine and Colin, Lydia thought they were afraid and she could not help feeling

happy.

At the same time, she looked at Dorothy with eyes full of resentment.

She would settle all the humiliation she had suffered and avenge her grandfather's death that day!

Due to the time, the experts in the family couldn't come out to help her deal with Dorothy, but she knew that the Sherratt family had mobilized all their forces to deal with Dorothy.

She came here just to watch that b*tch, Dorothy, fall into a desperate situation.

When she revealed her identity and signed the marriage contract with Thomas, she would be able to get him to hand Dorothy over to deal with her!

Once that little b*tch fell into her hands, Lydia would let her know the consequences of offending her!

The mighty group of people stopped a dozen meters away from Dorothy.

Thomas pushed Howard, who was sitting in a wheelchair, out slowly from behind and finally stopped in front of the group.

Thomas looked at Dorothy, who stood tall and as calm as still water, and a trace of uneasiness flashed through his heart.

However, it soon disappeared.

Dorothy glanced at them indifferently, and her eyes finally fell on Thomas.

"Is this your apology?"

Thomas sneered. "My apology? That depends on whether you are qualified to accept it!"

Dorothy shook her head slightly. "I gave you time to prepare a proper apology, but is this what you've prepared? The Sherratt family will have to pay the price for breaking your promise."

Thomas' expression darkened, and he said coldly, "Today, either your legs will be broken and you'll apologize to Howard, or you will die!"

Hearing that, Dorothy sighed. He had a death wish!

"Master Sherratt, I'll give you one last chance. It's not too late for you to apologize now!"

"Otherwise?"

"You won't even know how you died!"

Thomas did not expect that b*tch to be so impudent even when she was about to die!

"Since that's the case, there's no need to negotiate!"

Before Thomas could finish his words, Howard's special mobile phone suddenly rang.

Ordinary people didn't know about that phone, and it would never ring unless something important had happened.

Howard frowned and answered the phone in front of everyone.

However, when he heard what the other party said, his mind seemed to be overwhelmed, and he turned pale.

He seemed to be dead, and the phone in his hand fell to the

ground.

Everyone looked at each other, not knowing what had happened.

How could the president of Sherratt Group, who had always been well-prepared, be so flustered?

Thomas looked at Howard, whose body was stiff in the wheelchair, and the uneasiness in his heart grew.

"What's wrong?" Thomas asked.

Howard opened his mouth, but he was unable to utter a single word.

When he looked at Dorothy, his gaze was like that of an ice cellar that had been frozen for ten thousand years, bone-chillingly cold.

"Did you do it?"



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