Read Don't Mess with the War Goddess DMWG Chapter 15 The handsome and golden fiance is here

With such a sonorous step, An Xia couldn't help but look up.

I saw ten uniformed men with their heads high, and with a depressed, sweeping aura, they split into two teams and walked into the chamber.

Seeing this, An Yuanding immediately attached it to the old lady's ear and said in a low voice. The old lady who closed her eyes slowly opened her eyes and became sober.

Someone from the Bo family?

There are people from the Bo family, then, the little beast can't leave Anjia with Ye Mengwei.

The happiest was An Ziqin and Mu Ningxue. The two of them hugged An Yangyang, who was so painful that he fainted, and shouted for help, "Zhiqing! Zhiqing, hurry, come and save Yangyang!"

An Yangyang did not respond, Mu Ningxue turned her head, her eyes were cold and staring at An Xia, "Little bitch, Zhiqing is here, he will definitely avenge An Yangyang, you wait for me!"

There is no longer the embarrassment he was just now, his chin lifted, and he raised his eyebrows and said fiercely: "Don't you want to know who Zhiqing likes? I'm telling you now that Zhiqing likes Yang Yang!"

After speaking, Mu Ningxue waited for An Xia's heartbreak to be hit.

An Xia was very calm. She wondered who Zhiqing was, how could she be a little familiar?

Before turning over the memory, Ye Mu's slender fingers on her wrist tightened suddenly, her pale sickness revealing cautious anticipation.

"Xia'er! Don't talk nonsense about her." Ye Mengwei was a little excited, thinking that she was a little bright when the savior came, "Bo Zhiqing is your fiance, he must be here to save you!"

Remember it.

Bo Zhiqing, An Xia's fiancé, just turned 21, handsome, rich and talented, and he was highly valued by Mr. Bo.

The eighteen-year-old An Xia humbledly liked her fiancé. Even if Bo Zhiqing told her that he belonged to him, An Xia did not give up, and he waited for college graduation to marry Bo's family.

An Xia looked thoughtfully at Mu Ningxue who was once again rampant, and narrowed her eyes very shallowly.

Ye Mu was going to be disappointed, Bo Zhiqing hadn't come for An Xia in all likelihood.

Seeing An Xia's calm appearance, Mu Ningxue tightened her brows, why didn't she react at all?

Did not hear clearly?

snort!

It must have pretended not to hear clearly.

When Yang Yang wakes up, it's useless for the little **** to pretend to be deaf.

Holding An Yangyang in his arms, Mu Ningxue kept pinching her among the people. After ten seconds, An Yangyang, who was pinched by the people, finally woke up. Mu Ningxue cried with joy, "Yang Yang, my Yang Yang, Zhi Qing Here, Zhiqing will come to support you!"

An Yangyang, whose eyes were still blurred, suddenly came to his senses, her soft, pitiful voice cried out for help, "Brother Zhiqing, is that you? Are you here? Brother Zhiqing, Yangyang hurts, it hurts. ...Brother Zhiqing, come and save Yang'er."

An Yangyang's "Brother Zhiqing" was enough to explain for whom he came.

Helping Mother Ye, An Xia smiled to break her hopes, "He didn't come for me, but for An Yangyang."

Don't want to hide Ye Mu, let Ye Mu accept and recognize the facts as soon as possible, it is far better than dragging to hide.

The more you drag, the more hopeful you are.

It is better to die early and start again.

An Xia, who was decisive on the battlefield, is also the same in life.

Ye Mengwei didn't believe it at all, and said decisively: "Impossible! Zhiqing is your fiance, how could he come for Yang Yang. He must..."

Before he finished speaking, Bo Zhiqing's long and tall figure appeared at the door of the chamber. Ye Meng turned around the peak of the conversation slightly, and called out in surprise, "Zhiqing, Xia'er is here!"

An Xia sighed slightly, did Ye Mu give up her heart only if she saw the facts with her own eyes?

I hope that Bo Zhiqing will not let her down next and make all kinds of actions that will make Ye Mu's heart dead.

No data found.