

## **Don't Mess with the War Goddess Chapter 16**

### **English RAW: He is your brother-in-law**

Settings

In the hall, the lights were shining, Bo Zhiqing passed Ye Mu and An Xia, and Jun Yan came to An Yang Yang's side tense.

The smile on Ye Mother's face and the light in her eyes dimmed completely as Bo Zhiqing came to An Yangyang.

At this moment, Mu Ningxue's face was again proud of the winner, hahaha, you can't compete for being a mother, but you can't compete for being a daughter!

What about a noble background!

Destined to be a loser.

Destined to be trampled under their feet by the two mothers and daughters!

"Uuuuuu... Brother Qing, you are finally here, uuuuu, Yang Yang almost couldn't see you anymore." An Yang Yang had a pale face and threw into her open arms, crying in grief." Brother Qing, Yang Yang misses you so much, miss you so much, but fortunately you are here, oooooo..."

Great, great, her patron is here!

Bo Zhiqing hugged his beloved girl tightly, his gentle voice restrained the tremor, and apologized in a low voice, "I'm sorry, I'm late."

"It's not too late, it's not too late, Brother Qing is not too late at all." An Yangyang clutched the fabric of his chest tightly with both hands, tears slowly rolled down his beautiful and tender face, "No matter when Brother Qing will arrive. It's not too late. Ah, it hurts, brother Qing, I hurt... my knees, my knees..."

Seeing this, Bo Zhiqing hurriedly checked An Yangyang's knees. When he saw this, he was heartbroken, "Yang Yang, who hurt you!"

The kneecap was obviously inverted, and there was a piece of broken bones and ridges, which was so hideous that he couldn't bear to look at it more.

"It was the little \*\*\*\* An Xia who hurt Yang Yang, Zhi Qing, you have to call the shots for Yang Yang." Mu Ningxue cried sadly, "My poor son, you are so good to the little bitch, she But so sad, my young..."

Bo Zhiqing clenched his teeth, his hands clenched into fists.

An Xia!

She even dared to hurt Yang Yang!

It seems that the lessons taught her last time were not enough!

An Xia was disgusted when he heard "Brother Qing" from the left and "Brother Qing" from the right.

However, this time Ye Mu should give up.

Ye Meng couldn't accept it at all!

He is An Yangyang's brother-in-law!

The marriage contract between him and Xia'er was recognized by the two elders, how he likes An Yangyang!

An Xia stabilized and hit Ye Mu, who was unstable, and whispered, "The person he likes is An Yangyang. He is here tonight for An Yangyang."

"Impossible, this is impossible, Zhiqing is your fiancé, An Yangyang has to call him brother-in-law! Did he admit the wrong person?" Ye Mengwei was anxious, Xia Er did not have the protection of the Bo family, and the Song family was even more unlikely to let Xia go. Child!

An Xia's jet black eyes looked at Mother Ye calmly, "Listen to what he said? He said he must find me and ask An Yangyang for justice."

Pointing to the jaw line tightening, listening to An Yang Yang's crying complaint, An Xia broke Ye Mengwei's hopeful wings as quickly as possible.

"Look at the expressions of the people in the An family, you see, they all know that Bo Zhiqing likes An Yang Yang, not my fiancée."

"Bo Zhiqing likes An Yangyang. You need to accept the facts. He, not my beloved, should let go as soon as possible."

"No, Xia'er, they're wrong." Ye Mengwei was anxious, "Master Bo values love and righteousness, and he will never nod his head. Let's go, let's go to Master Bo and ask him to call the shots for you."

Old man Bo disagrees?

An Xia chuckled, sneer passing by in his eyes, disagreeing that Bo Zhiqing would be allowed to bring someone over?

Also, Bo Zhiqing is going to seek justice for An Yangyang, and it will take some time to leave.

"Go? Aunt Ye, you can go, but An Xia must stay." How could Bo Zhiqing let An Xia leave. He held An Yang Yang under his anger, and said in a deep voice: "Tonight, she never wants to go out. Settle in half a step!"

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