

Don't Mess with the War Goddess Chapter 17

English He is not qualified

Settings

Ye Mengwei's eyes turned black from the blow, and he asked aloud, "Zhi Qing, Xia Er is your fiancée, are you worthy of Xia Er by doing this?"

"A murderer, our Bo family can't afford it! What's more..." Bo Zhiqing's handsome face was dark, with disgust and anger in his eyes, staring at An Xia, and pressing his lips down.

Afterwards, he temporarily gave An Yangyang in his arms to Mu Ningxue to take care of him, restrained his anger, and said to An Xia solemnly: "Miss An, I don't want to make trouble too ugly. The dog leash is here, you put on your own and kneel over. Apologize to Yingying, I can let you go again."

Humiliating Yangyang is equivalent to humiliating him. Tonight, An Xia must kneel to Yang Yang.

"Little beast, didn't you hear what Bo Dashao said? Hurry up and roll over for me!" An Ziqin straightened his back, and yelled at An Xia with confidence, "Little beast, murderer, old man Bo is I will not agree with you to marry Zhiqing."

Mu Ningxue cried louder, hugged her daughter tightly, and the two mother and daughter exchanged glances.

In this way, the old man Bo will definitely cancel the marriage contract between Bo Zhiqing and An Xia!

The hardship Yang Er suffered tonight is worth it.

The two mothers and daughters cried more miserably, so distressed that An Ziqin could no longer hide away, holding his broken hand, returning to the two mothers and daughters, comforting, "Don't cry, there is a thin girl, and I will definitely do it for you. Yang Yang takes revenge."

Bo Zhiqing picked up the dog leash on the ground and stood in front of An Xia, "Last time you were looking for Yang Yang's troubles, I saw you put a horse on Grandpa's face. This time, even Grandpa can't come out to protect you. !"

"Put me on, kneel over and apologize to Yang Yang." The gentle and elegant people were angry, and there was also the tendency of thunder.

An Xia glanced at the dog leash that he handed over, and sneered across the corner of her mouth.

The best junior in the Bo family?

That's it?

"Zhi Qing, do you know how old you are?!" Ye Mengwei was already shaking with anger, "Xia'er and you are married..."

"Aunt Ye, I'm here to divorce." Bo Zhiqing interrupted coldly, "The marriage contract is just a joke from Grandpa, you don't have to take it seriously."

Coming to divorce?

Mu Ningxue's mother and daughter were happy, so Yang Yang could marry into Bo's family!

The sick face was constricted to the cold color Ye Mu was already overwhelmed at this moment, and Shen said: "How can it be a joke that the two obviously exchange tokens!"

"I can't marry a murderer and go home!" Bo Zhi stepped forward and squeezed. "Grandpa has nodded his head and agreed to divorce, and Aunt Ye will also hand over the token!"

"My daughter is self-protection, she has no choice!" Ye Mengwei firmly refused, "I don't agree, unless Mr. Bo personally proposes to dissolve the marriage contract!"

The Bo family is Xia'er's last life, she will never hand over her token!

"Then ask Aunt Ye to confront my grandfather at the Bo's house now!" Bo Zhiqing is impatient. Tonight, he must get the token, "Come on, take Mrs. An to the Bo's house!"

An Xia re-protected Ye Mengwei behind her back, Yan Li's eyebrows were cold pressed, and she raised her foot and swept towards Bo Zhiqing.

The mentally handicapped heir to the Bo family still wants to be her fiancé?

He is really not qualified!

If you retired, and ran to Ye Mu to challenge her, she wouldn't be polite!

Bo Zhiqing hadn't been wary of the silence of An Xia's attack on him. He couldn't dodge him, kicked his belly and flew out two or three meters on the spot. He was shocked and didn't get up for a while.

He blushed after saying a word in front of him, only knowing that An Xia who pleases him, kicked herself?

Why is she willing to kick him?

"Brother Zhiqing!" An Yangyang was distracted.

An Ziqin almost jumped to hide again, his face renewed with timidity!

Oh shit!

Did the little beast get frustrated?

You can fight too thin?

No data found.