

Billionaire's Beloved Warm Wife #Chapter 12 - Read Billionaire's Beloved Warm Wife Chapter 12

The call is from Yun Yiyan.

Huo Dongyang also saw the name displayed on the mobile phone.

"Don't want to pick it up?"

Qiao Wei looks at Huo Dongyang, and has a vague expectation that he will say something different.

"Can I pick it up?"

Huo Dongyang reached for Qiao Wei's mobile phone and cut off the call. He helped Qiao Wei make a decision directly.

"If you don't want to, don't take it. It's not a big deal. "

After hearing this, Jovi felt much more comfortable. He always seems to be able to see through his mind, there is a sense of security around him that has never been before.

"You have nothing to do with Yun Yiyan now." Huo Dongyang's tone also has a kind of fan's calm.

Joe looked at him steadily, and nodded after a while. Yes, I have nothing to do with Yun Yiyan. In fact, he understood what Yun Yiyan meant by calling himself. He wanted him to explain to his family.

But she is tired of such a life. Although her divorce from Yun Yiyan can't be made public now, she doesn't want to deal with the affairs of the cloud family.

Heart feel very tired, Qiao Wei gently put his head on Huo Dongyang's shoulder.

"Mr. Huo, I did it right?"

"Yes Huo Dongyang reached out and hugged Qiao Wei into his arms. "I'll stand in the way of anything."

Qiao Wei said with a sigh. She closed her eyes and said softly, "I seem really tired."

"Tired, we'll go back and have a rest." Huo Dongyang's voice is very light.

"Well!" This time Qiao Wei has no objection.

Huo Dongyang didn't say a word, and directly picked up Qiao Wei.

Qiao Wei stares at Huo Dongyang until her neck is a little sour. She puts her head on Huo Dongyang's shoulder and hugs his neck with her hands.

Seeing Qiao Wei's dependence on himself, Huo Dongyang's little depression in his heart just disappeared completely at this time.

They'll be in bed for another night.

"Can I be discharged tomorrow?" Joe asked, vaguely, before he went to bed.

Huo Dongyang hugs Qiao Wei, but he gives a hum. Then, without saying anything, he closed his eyes and went to sleep.

When Qiao Wei woke up, Huo Dongyang was no longer there.

She reached out and rubbed her eyes, then picked up her mobile phone and took a look. It turned out to be eight o'clock in the morning.

As soon as Joe got out of bed, the nurse came in. "Mrs. Huo, wake up."

In the face of such a name, Qiao Wei is still not very suitable. This is a slight nod of the head.

"Mr. Huo has gone to buy you breakfast." The nurse went on. "He is really a good husband. You are so happy. "

Hearing other people's praise, Qiao Wei's heart is sweet.

"By the way, Mr. Huo has gone through the discharge procedures just now. In a moment, you can go home. "

When Qiao Wei heard that he could be discharged from hospital, he was even more happy, "really?"

"Well!"

When Huo Dongyang comes back from buying breakfast, Qiao Wei has changed his clothes.

Huo Dongyang put down his breakfast and said with a smile, "can't wait to go home?"

"Yes Joe nodded. If it was before, she must have refused to be hospitalized because she had resistance to the hospital. This time it seemed that with his company, the resistance seemed to be less intense.

Huo Dongyang took Qiao Wei's hand and sat down, "have breakfast first."

After breakfast, Huo Dongyang took Qiao Wei back to the villa.

This time, Joe was able to see the situation at home. Although the home is very neat, but also seems to lack some popularity.

It seems that Huo Dongyang seldom lives here. Qiao Wei wants to rearrange the family. As Huo Dongyang's wife, these are what she should do.

"Qiao Wei!"

Hear Huo Dongyang calling himself, Qiao Wei turns back.

As a result, Huo Dongyang came down with his suitcase in his hand. He was going to go out.

"Where are you going?"

"I'm going on a business trip. Can you stay at home alone Huo Dongyang replied.

At this time, Qiao Wei just remembered that Huo Dongyang seemed to be a senior member of a multinational company, and he seemed to have a lot of work to do every day. There was an indescribable melancholy at the thought of him leaving.

Huo Dongyang put down his luggage, and he walked to Qiao Wei with long legs. He put his hand on her shoulder. "I'll be back in three days. It won't be long this time. "

Joe nodded. "Well, you have to be careful."

"Don't worry." Huo Dongyang nodded, "you are not in good health. You should rest more at home. Call me whenever you need help. "

Qiao Wei tries hard to make the corner of his mouth hook up an arc, "Well! But when you're at work, can you talk? "

"I won't let you miss me." Huo Dongyang said to Qiao Wei, this is also like a promise.

Qiao Wei is a little reluctant, but she can't help Huo Dongyang go. "Good!"Huo Dongyang leaned over Qiao Wei's forehead and fell on a kiss, "waiting for me to come back."

After seeing off Huo Dongyang, Qiao Wei returned to the room again.

Standing in the empty living room, Qiao Wei thought about how to rearrange the home.

Ready to start cleaning, the mobile phone rang.

A familiar to not familiar with the number, Joe micro deep breathing. It's not a good time to call at this time.

"Hello

"Sister, dad wants you to go home tomorrow." The phone is from my sister Qiao Xin.

"I see."

"Sister, my sister would like to add that you'd better prepare yourself when you come back." Qiao Xin hung up the phone with a smile.