

## BILLIONAIRE'S BELOVED WARM WIFE

### Chapter 14

Under the scorching sun, it was noon again.

Qiao Wei's clothes have been stuck by sweat. Hair also because of sweat, there are a few strands stuck to the face.

The sun overhead, Qiao Wei even some can't open his eyes, but she can only follow the road in front of her step by step out of the community.

I came out in such a hurry that I forgot to bring my umbrella. Coupled with the body has not fully recovered, Qiao Wei feel dizzy.

Finally walked to the door of the community, Qiao Wei quickly stood on the wall, want to rest before going.

Joe, stand with your eyes closed against the wall. Now she can only rely on external force to make her stand firm.

His face was as white as paper, and his lips were not bloody, even panting slightly.

Not far from Qiao Wei, there was a car parked there. If you don't pay attention, it's not conspicuous at all.

Seeing this situation, the driver took out his mobile phone and dialed a call.

After Qiao Wei stood for a while, the mobile phone in his pocket rang.

Qiao Wei opened his eyes and took out his mobile phone with some difficulty. See the caller ID, Qiao Wei's eyes gradually have a light.

Yes, Mr. Huo called.

"Hello..."

"You're not at home?" Huo Dongyang asked directly.

Qiao Wei eyes flash, clenched the mobile phone, but suddenly did not know how to answer.

See Qiao Wei do not speak, Huo Dongyang also seems to have some helpless, "Qiao Wei, are you listening?"

"Well!" Qiao Wei answers quickly. "I'm listening."

Huo Dongyang pauses for a moment. "I'm here. Let me tell you."

Qiao Wei heard such a simple and ordinary sentence, did not expect that his heart would speed up. It's never been. She holds her cell phone and looks up at the sky.

"Well..." With a cheerful tone, it seems to forget their own discomfort.

"You're not well. If you've finished your work, go home early." Huo Dongyang did not forget to explain at the end of the phone.

Qiao Wei's heart was warm. It's the first time in years that someone cares about themselves, and it makes them feel unreal.

"Good."

"Call a car and don't save that money. If you don't have money, let me know. "

Qiao Wei nodded, "I have money."

"Well, I'll be busy first. Tell me when you get home. "

"Well!" Joe had a slight smile at the corner of his mouth. It's a feeling of being cared about.

Since her mother died, she has almost forgotten that feeling.

After receiving Huo Dongyang's call, Qiao Wei seems to have recovered. As if the whole person was beaten with chicken blood, his eyes also became divine.

I saw Qiao Wei take a taxi. The car that stopped not far away also started and followed Qiao Wei carefully.

"Boss, Madame has gone back."

"Keep up!"

"Yes

Qiao Wei took a taxi back to Huo Dongyang's villa.

Holding the key in his hand, Qiao Wei's heart was a little excited. It's my own home in the future, isn't it?

After cheering up, Qiao Wei cleaned the house again. Seeing the house after cleaning, Qiao Wei nodded with satisfaction.

Just want to sit down and rest, the mobile phone rings.

Qiao Wei is happy in the heart and thinks it should be Huo Dongyang's call back. I just got home and called him, but he didn't answer. It seems to be busy.

But after seeing the caller ID, Qiao Wei's eyes were a little lost.

Not Huo Dongyang, but Jian LAN.

"LAN."

"Slightly..." Jane LAN is crying.

Qiao slightly nervous, Jane LAN rarely cry, it seems that something happened. "Xiaolan, why are you crying?"

"Weiwei, I...." Jian LAN didn't say a word completely.

Qiao Wei twisted a good-looking eyebrow, "what happened?"

"Wei Wei, Jiang Hong has another woman outside. He says he wants to divorce me." Jane LAN cried. "What do you say I should do?"

Qiao Wei pauses for a moment, then asks: "where are you?"