

## **Billionaire's Beloved Warm Wife #Chapter 15 - Read Billionaire's Beloved Warm Wife Chapter 15**

In an hour.

Qiao Wei helped Jian LAN into the house.

"You sit down first, and I'll get you a glass of water." Qiao Wei holds Jian LAN to sit down.

The tears on Jian Lan's face didn't dry and her eyes were red and swollen. It seemed that she really cried for a long time.

Qiao Wei put the cup in front of Jian LAN, "Xiao Lan, drink a glass of water first."

Jane LAN seems to have no soul, sitting motionless.

Qiao Wei saw such a situation, frowned, but she did not know how to comfort Jane LAN. The only way to do it is to sit quietly with her until she is willing to speak.

Jian Lan's eyes have always been dull, and her eyes have been quietly falling in front of her.

Qiao Wei's frown also slowly loosened, in fact, Jian LAN is a traditional woman, facing such a thing as divorce, she can't accept for a while.

And when I first heard of Yun Yiyan's proposal, the reaction was even greater than Jian LAN.

But Qiao Wei has to say, time is really a good medicine, it will let his wound heal slowly. So before he and Yun Yiyan divorced, he cried for this loveless marriage. Since it can't be retrieved, why not let yourself live?

Thinking of this, Qiao Wei suddenly felt as if he really put down.

At this time, her mobile phone on the table vibrated.

Qiao Wei reached out to get it. When she saw the caller ID, she didn't even notice that her mouth was smiling.

Jane LAN seems to have a little reaction because her mobile phone rings. And her eyes just fell on Qiao Wei's mobile phone, and obviously saw the caller ID.

Mr. Huo called.

Qiao Wei picked up her cell phone and stood up. She went to the other side to answer the phone.

"Hello

"I just finished the meeting and saw your message." Huo Dongyang's tone is light, but it gives Qiao Wei an inexplicable sense of security.

"Didn't I disturb your work?" Qiao Wei is worried about whether it will cause trouble to him.

"No. I just muted my phone. " Huo Dongyang's reply seems to be telling Qiao Wei that it's OK.

Qiao Wei looked at Jian LAN, so he lowered his voice, thinking about this time not to stimulate her.

Huo Dongyang quickly realized, "what's the matter with you?"

"Something happened to Xiao Lan's family. I want her to stay here for a few days?" Qiao Wei said something cautiously. After all, this is Huo Dongyang's home. She doesn't dare to make decisions on her own, so she still needs to ask for his advice.

Huo Dongyang there was silence. Qiao Wei was very nervous. His bright eyes blinked. He was worried. He even wondered how Huo Dongyang would answer.

Qiao Wei clenched the mobile phone, or wait for Huo Dongyang's answer. She bit her lip. "I see."

At this time, Huo Dongyang said, "what do you know?"

"Ah?" Qiao Wei didn't respond.

"Mrs. Huo, you can decide for yourself in the future." Huo Dongyang added. "You are my wife, and you have a part in this family. Do you understand? "

When Qiao Wei heard Huo Dongyang's words, he had a wonderful feeling in his heart.

Thank you

"Fool..." Huo Dongyang seemed to sigh helplessly.

Smile climbed up Qiao Wei's face, she held the mobile phone, her eyes twinkled with light that had never been before.

After Qiao Wei finished the call, a look back, can see Jian Lan's eyes do not blink at oneself.

"What's the matter?"

Jane LAN looks Qiao Wei for a while, her voice is a little hoarse, "tiny, do you know what you look like now?"

"Like what?"

"Like a young girl in love, and more like the expression after being confessed by a boy I like!"

Jian Lan's words, like an arrow, shoot directly in Qiao Wei's heart.

She felt hot on her face