Billionaire's Beloved Warm Wife #Chapter 2 - Read Billionaire's Beloved Warm Wife Chapter 2

After seeing Yun Yiyan leave, Qiao Wei completely paralyzed and sat on the sofa in the office hall.

Almost at the same time, tears welled up from her eyes. She began to wail, regardless of her image. But after crying for a while, she suddenly thought of something.

Qiao stood up from the sofa and found that the person who gave her the certificate had not left. She even looked at her with a strange look.

He gazed at her for a long time. After making sure that Qiao Wei would not continue to cry, he walked up to her and handed her a tissue.

Qiao Wei took the tissue, but also saw two other things, an account book, the other is a man's ID card.

"You are What do you mean Qiao Wei was a little stunned and didn't understand the meaning of men. All of a sudden, there is no response. What is this man going to do?

The man raised his lips, "this is my ID card and account book. I asked the staff when you were crying just now. It's still an hour away from work, so I can get my ID card."

"What do you mean?" Qiao Wei's body was shocked, and he felt that there was something wrong. Is this man all right? I'm a stranger with him. I said I wanted to get a certificate with myself?!

The man raised his hand and pressed his temple, and his smile became more and more meaningful, "get married! Is that what I said? Is there a problem?"

Qiao Wei suddenly confused circle, this is what kind of situation? Get married with a license?

"Anyway, I have plans to get married recently." The man said with a smile. "I happened to be here today. I'll do it by the way."

"Are you serious, sir? I don't know you at all Qiao Wei clenched his hand.

Can marriage be such a trifle in his eyes? You can marry anyone you want?

With a determined smile on his face, "I think we're just right. It's better to choose me than to be with that beast just now. At least I don't have the habit of beating and scolding women! "

"No way!" Jovi shook his head at once. Although she is not very comfortable now, her brain is still clear!

"Are you willing to be looked down upon by the man just now? Don't you want to prove that you would be better off without him? " The man squinted at Qiao Wei and induced him step by step.

Qiao Wei thinks that if the recklessness of two years ago led to the failure of today's marriage, then today's recklessness may make her even have no room for regret.

At this time, the air-conditioning in the car made her shiver all over, but the sunlight from the window glass was enough to make her confused. The cold sweat rolled down the tip of her delicate white nose, and once fell into her cold hands.

From getting on the bus to now, she has almost tightened her body. In the palm of her hand, she pinched the pamphlet into folds and faintly saw three words - marriage certificate.

Just an hour ago, she changed from Mrs. Yun to Mrs. Huo without warning. She thought that what ended today was just a ridiculous marriage lasting two years, but she didn't expect to start a more unexpected and even absurd marriage.

Mrs. Huo?! This new identity left her completely at a loss as to how to adapt.

Qiao Wei frowned and carefully looked at the man around him.

The man's body is slender and magnificent, and his wheat skin looks quite healthy. The facial features are three-dimensional, unlike Oriental people. The edges and corners are too bright. The thin and even lips are full of a strong male charm.

In particular, he is now dressed, a handsome brand-name suit bar just shows his identity.

The man seems to have noticed Qiao Wei's line of sight, suddenly took out a bunch of keys and put them on her hand.

"I'll take you home first. Here's the key." The cold and hard voice is deep and magnetic, but it gives people a feeling of resisting people thousands of miles.

Qiao Wei held the key in her hand and immediately lowered her head. Facing the keys in her hand, she felt that the luster of metal texture shook her eyes a little.

After secretly taking a breath, she raised her hand and rubbed her temples subconsciously, trying to relieve her tension. However, when she looked up, she met the man's deep blue gray eyes.

She was stunned, and suddenly she reflected that the man named Huo Dongyang was her newly married husband who had just got married. However, she knew nothing about him.

"What's the matter?" She moved some dry lips, bright eyes inadvertently revealed a trace of fear.

"I've been talking to you all the time. You don't seem to hear me?" Huo Dongyang slowed down his speaking speed slightly and his driving speed slowed down a lot.

Without hesitation, Qiao Wei lowered his head and whispered, "I'm sorry, I was distracted just now."

When her voice just dropped, Huo Dongyang suddenly stepped on the brake and turned off the engine. At the same time, half of his body leaned towards her. The warm breath came from his face, which was a slight smell of mint. When it blew on her cheek, she could not help but blush. The next moment, however, the man's hand fell directly on her forehead.

The warm heat on the palm of the hand, touching her forehead for a moment, but let her tension disappear instantly.