

## **Billionaire's Beloved Warm Wife #Chapter 22 - Read**

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Huo Dongyang heart with the move, he slowly walked to Qiao Wei behind, reached out to take her into his arms.

Qiao was slightly surprised, but soon smelled a fresh mint fragrance, she relaxed.

"Done?"

"Well!" Huo Dongyang's magnetic voice, at the moment, is more sexy and grabbing.

Qiao Wei quickly opened his mouth, but his voice was obviously unstable. "I was hungry, so I cooked noodles. Do you want to eat? "

Huo Dongyang took a look at the noodles in the pot and frowned. Then he let go of Qiao Wei, and reached out to take the spatula in Qiao Wei's hand. "I'll do it!"

Qiao micro reaction over time, see Huo Dongyang action skillful. She stood quietly and enjoyed the beautiful scenery in front of her.

Men who do things seriously are really handsome, but those who cook seriously kill everything.

At the moment, Qiao Wei also generously admitted that he had no immunity to Huo Dongyang.

"So handsome!" The heart, the mind is full of these two words.

It was not until he heard the sound "OK" that Joe Wei responded.

Qiao Wei blinked and looked at the completely different face in front of him, and there was a burst of fragrance. I can't help but feel my stomach groaning.

"Can you cook?" Exclaimed Joe.

Huo Dongyang picked up his eyebrows and said with a smile, "try it and see if it's delicious?"

Qiao Wei quickly nodded and looked at the bowl of noodles in front of him. It was really a big move. It's more tempting than what I just did.

Pick up chopsticks to eat, immediately eyes lit up, thumbs up, "delicious!"

"Sit down and eat!" Get satisfactory reply, Huo Dongyang's mood is also good.

After Qiao Wei sat down, immediately began to eat. But she has not eaten anything for a day. At this time, there is such a bowl of delicious food in front of her. She really ignores the image.

Huo Dongyang opened his chair and sat down in the opposite side, holding his chin in his hand and enjoying Qiao Wei's noodles. He didn't think Qiao Wei's image was bad, but he felt that this was her real self.

Qiao Wei ate most of the bowl of noodles to see Huo Dongyang looking at himself. "You don't eat?"

"I'm not hungry. Eat out before you go home. " Huo Dongyang replied.

Qiao Wei slowed down his own movement, "I was a bit of a glutton just now."

"Qiao Wei, you don't need to disguise in front of me, just be yourself." Huo Dongyang replied with a smile.

Qiao Wei is still a little embarrassed. "Don't you think it's ugly?"

"No, I think it's true. And I'm happy. " Huo Dongyang replied.

Qiao Wei didn't understand Huo Dongyang's meaning, "eh?"

Huo Dongyang gently looked at Qiao Wei, "I'm satisfied to see you eat so happily."

Qiao Wei understood immediately, she blushed and said again, "thank you!"

"I'll cook for you when I have time."

Qiao Wei put down his chopsticks, "how can you cook? Even if you are handsome, you still have a decent job, and you can cook. In this way, you will compare many men, and even you will compare many women. "

Huo Dongyang smiles but does not speak, just listens to Qiao Wei's words.

"Dongyang, I want to ask you what you can't do?" Asked Qiao Wei.

Hear Qiao Wei that Dong Yang, Huo Dongyang's heart move. For the first time, I thought my name would sound so nice.

Qiao Wei was also surprised that he naturally called Huo Dongyang's name, and his face was embarrassed.

After Huo Dongyang reacted, he looked at Qiao Wei with a smile, "it's nice to hear! That's what they call it. Of course, I prefer you to call me husband

Qiao Wei was said by Huo Dongyang, but his face was shy. She picked up the dishes and rushed into the kitchen.

This kind of Qiao Wei makes Huo Dongyang like it more. She should be like this.

Qiao Wei took a bath and found Huo Dongyang was not in the bedroom. She walked out of the room and saw the light on in the study.

Without disturbing his work, Jovi lay down by himself. Or I was so tired today that I fell asleep.

Bewildered, Qiao Wei felt that there was movement on the bed, but she could not open her eyes.

Huo Dongyang took Qiao Wei into his arms. He bowed his head and looked at Qiao Wei who was sleeping. He reached out and gently pushed the hair out of her face. "Sleep! Just have a sleep

Huo Dongyang has just known what happened to Qiao Wei. At the thought of what she met today, Huo Dongyang's gentleness completely faded and replaced by a touch of sharpness. It seems that it's time for some people to meet.

As if feeling Huo Dongyang's aura, Qiao micro subconsciously frowned.

Huo Dongyang soon adjusted himself. He closed his eyes with Qiao Wei in his arms and fell asleep in the past.

This side is warm and warm, but on the other side is a cold wind.

Yun Yiyan's apartment.

He stood at the window with a glass of wine in his heart. If the family had not been asking himself where Qiao Wei was, he would not have gone to her. It's good not to look for it. I found that there was no news from Qiao Wei these days.

She seems to have really evaporated. After leaving the Qiao family that day, there was really no news. She won't be in Qiao's house, not in the place where she used to live, let alone in Yunjia mansion.

So the question is, where is she going?

Yun Yiyan frowned. How could he suddenly think of this boring woman.

After a burst of impatience, Yun Yiyan picked up his mobile phone and made a phone call, calling a woman to come over.

It's morning.

A new day has begun.

Because of the biological clock, Qiao Wei usually wakes up before the alarm clock rings, and then stays in bed a little. You don't really get up until the alarm goes off.

Qiao Wei just wanted to move, only to find someone nearby. All of a sudden, there are some fragments. What's the situation?

Slowly recalled last night, Qiao Wei finally figured out why he would sleep with Huo Dongyang. In fact, she didn't want to be sentimental, but she couldn't put down the defense line in her heart.

The first time I looked at Huo Dongyang from such a close distance, I have to say, this man is really handsome, some people are angry. Delicate facial features, not a dead corner. And those deep blue and gray eyes, it's just amazing.

Qiao Wei stretched out his hand and quietly described Huo Dongyang's facial features and outline. The more he looked, the more jealous he felt. The man's skin is also surprisingly good, but not feminine beauty, but with masculinity.

Think of here, Qiao Wei suddenly inferiority, compared with him, he is really bad!

A sigh, Qiao Wei also seems to see his appearance at the moment. She blinked and looked at her blue gray eyes. Sure enough, she didn't look good.

A man's exclusive voice sounded in his ear, "what's the sigh in the morning?"

"I'm jealous." Replied Jovi.

Hear Huo Dongyang laugh, Qiao Wei just reacts. So he's awake! For a moment, I feel very ashamed. I want to turn around, but I am imprisoned in my arms by Huo Dongyang.

Qiao Wei lowered his head and did not dare to see him, but heard him with a small and violent laugh, "wife, how are you going to compensate me?"

"Compensation?"

"Portrait right, after looking at it for so long in the morning, shouldn't you give me a tip?"

Qiao Weizhen felt embarrassed and caught peeping