

Warm Wife 25

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Cloud Yiyan pushes away Qiao Xin, with fierce force in his eyes.

"If you do have it, you have to knock it out!" "I don't want to have children now," said Yun Yi Yan coldly

Qiao Xin was stunned for a moment. She stepped back a few steps. Her face was in a daze. It seemed that she had never thought that Yun Yiyan would say such a thing.

"Yi Yan, do you really want to be so cruel?"

"Yun Yiyan bypassed Qiao Xin and opened the door," I said it was done

Qiao Xin's face was sad, holding her arm, she staggered back a few steps. Seeing Yun Yiyan drive away, Qiao Xin's tears fall down. How could Yun Yiyan treat himself so cruelly? Should not, before those sweet words are false?

Qiao Xin squatted in the parking lot and cried.

The scene just now happened to be seen by Qiao Qingdong when he came back from the outside.

He frowned and looked at Qiao Xin who was not far away crying. Inexplicably sour, a daughter like Yun Yiyan, get is a day to live in an empty house. The second daughter is entangled with Yun Yiyan. What kind of evil has been created!

Is Yun Yiyan really so good? Let your two daughters go on like this. Qiao Qingdong thought more and more angry, he held his hand.

Turning out of the parking lot, standing in front of the elevator, Qiao Qingdong felt a breath of air pressure in his chest.

If Qiao Xin is really pregnant with Yun Yiyan's child, then he must give a statement to the cloud family! You can't pay for it, ma'am, and you'll lose your soldiers!

Jiangwan villa area.

Huo Dongyang is sitting in front of the computer, holding a video conference.

After a while, the phone received a video.

Huo Dongyang took a look and frowned. What's the situation?

Over the video, Huo Dongyang's friend Qin Hao asked, "Dongyang, what are you looking at. That's not the look

Huo Dongyang put the mobile phone away. "It's OK. Let's continue."

Qin Hao said with a smile, "No. There must be something. It's not about your little wife, is it

Huo Dongyang did not hide from Qin Hao, "a bit."

Qin Hao put up his smile and straightened his face. "Dongyang, you should know the purpose of returning to a city this time."

Huo Dongyang leaned back in his chair. "I remember."

"I don't object to you getting married, and you're old enough!" Qin Hao said calmly. "But you married a second married woman. In your Huo Dongyang identity to what woman did not, but chose a second-hand goods. Second hand also even if, but still be swept out of the cloud family. Are you awake? "

Huo Dongyang doesn't like to be told that Qiao Wei is not good. "Enough! If you have nothing to tell you, it's off. "

Qin Hao sees Huo Dongyang a little upset, but he is still kind enough to remind him, "Dongyang, I'm worried about you! Don't let women get you wrong. "

Huo Dongyang's eyes twinkled for a moment, in fact, he himself almost did not have a bottom to Qiao Wei!

"I know."

"I'm worried that you don't really know. You won't really care about that Joe, do you? Yesterday, you temporarily ended your trip in G City, and rushed back for her sake This is what Qin Hao is worried about.

Since ancient times, beauty is a disaster! Iron living evidence.

Huo Dongyang did not answer, his eyes fell on the mobile phone.

"G City, you are enough." Huo Dongyang then spoke.

"Hum!"

Huo Dongyang cut the video directly. He looked back at the video he received on his mobile phone. It turns out that Yun Yiyan and Qiao Xin have such a casual relationship. If Qiao Wei knows, what expression will it be?

Mood some irritable, Huo Dongyang really some small headache.

After looking at the time, Qiao Wei is almost off work. Huo Dongyang cleaned up, ready to pick up Qiao Wei from work.

Under the senqiao building, Huo Dongyang called Qiao Wei.

"Here I am."

"Wait for me. I'll be down in a minute."

End the call, Qiao Wei immediately pack up his things. She didn't want Huo to wait too long.

Has not gone to the elevator, Qiao Wei saw a pair of red Qiao Xin from Qiao Qingdong's office.

Qiao Xin stares at Qiao Wei one eye, that look in the eye hate meaning is deeper.

Qiao Wei was a little confused. He didn't seem to offend him today. Does she hate herself so much?

Qiao Wei didn't have too much pipe and went downstairs by the elevator.

Out of the door, Qiao Wei recognized the Land Rover on the opposite road at a glance.

She looked around to make sure there was no car.

Coming to the window, Joe lowered his head slightly.

After a while, the window came down. Huo Dongyang's unique appearance appeared in front of Qiao Wei.

"Get in the car!"

Joe nodded and pulled the door open.

After getting on the car, Huo Dongyang leaned over to help Qiao buckle his seat belt.

Qiao Wei face a red, although some not used to, but she does not reject such contact, on the contrary, there are some vague expectations. "Where are we going?"

Huo Dongyang a smile, and then start the car, just said, "take you to see a person."

Qiao Wei didn't expect Huo Dongyang to take her to meet her friends. She looked at her clothes, and it seemed that she had lost some occasions.

"Is that OK for me?" Joe spoke.

Huo Dongyang heard Qiao Wei's words and seemed to look at her intentionally, and then said, "I don't think she would mind."

Qiao Wei doesn't know who the TA is in Huo Dongyang's mouth.

Until Huo Dongyang drove the car to the cemetery. Qiao Wei just reacts to come over, Huo Dongyang wants to bring oneself to see the person, it is the deceased person originally.

Huo Dongyang stops the car and gets off first.

Qiao Wei quickly tidied up his appearance, and then got off the bus.

Seeing Huo Dongyang go to a flower shop not far away and buy a bunch of fresh lilies, Qiao Wei guesses that the person they want to see should be a woman.

Huo Dongyang came back with lilies in his arms, "let's go!"

"Dongyang, can I do this?" Jovi was a little nervous.

Huo Dongyang reached out to hook Qiao Wei's hair on his face to the back of his ear, "yes."

Qiao Wei was nervous and saw Huo Dongyang's hand. Qiao slightly Leng, still come forward to hold.

Huo Dongyang clenched Qiao Wei's hand, and then led Qiao Wei's hand into the cemetery.

When the two of them drove to a tombstone, Qiao Wei saw the picture on the tombstone.

"This is..."

"My mother." Huo Dongyang let go of Qiao Wei's hand, and then bent down to put the lily down.

Qiao Wei immediately bowed politely to the tombstone.

"Mom, I'm bringing my wife to see you today." Huo Dongyang's magnetic voice rings. "This is my wife, Jovi."

"Jovi, this is my mother!"

Qiao Wei takes a look at Huo Dongyang and then looks at the photo on the tombstone. Huo Dongyang's mother is a beauty, the photo looks so beautiful, the real person must be more beautiful.

In fact, Huo Dongyang is a little bit like his mother. He has inherited good genes.

"Hello, mom! I'm Jovi

Hearing Qiao Wei's mother, Huo Dongyang has a clear feeling in his heart.

Huo Dongyang put his arm around Qiao Wei, "Mom, I have been married with Qiao Wei for several days. Don't worry, I will be a good husband. We'll have a good time. "

He believed that he would not follow his mother's path.