

## Warm Wife 29

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Huo Dongyang did not analyze too much, but let the south to protect Qiao Wei.

Thinking of Qiao Wei, Huo Dongyang called her again.

This time, she took it. But she had a bad nasal sound.

"Did you cry?" Huo Dongyang felt inexplicably soft.

"No Joe answered in a low voice.

Huo Dongyang shook his head helplessly. This girl is a little bit arrogant.

"Did you call me just now?"

"Well."

Huo Dongyang knows that Qiao Wei is in a bad mood, but he has no way to accompany him. He feels a little guilty.

"Did you misunderstand me just now?" Huo Dongyang continued. If it's someone else, he disdains to explain.

But facing Qiao Wei, he is still willing to explain. I don't want to be misunderstood by her because she is her own wife.

Qiao Wei became silent. Huo Dongyang continued, "Qiao Wei, I didn't do anything shady behind your back. That woman was just a friend of a distant relative in my family. I have the most ordinary relationship with her. "

Qiao Wei still did not answer, Huo Dongyang really felt that coaxing women was a big project.

"Me and her..."

"Dongyang, I believe you!" Said Qiao Wei.

These words also give Huo Dongyang great support, as long as she believes in herself. Nothing else matters.

"Jovi, as long as you want to go with me. I make a promise that I will never betray you! This is Huo Dongyang's commitment to marriage! "

This is also a commitment made by Huo Dongyang for the first time. This woman, he wanted to be responsible, not mixed with other things, just wanted to go with Qiao Wei.

Qiao Wei seems to be in a better mood when he hears Huo Dongyang's words. "I will do the same."

"Go to bed early. I'm tired today." Huo Dongyang also relaxed.

"Well!" Qiao Wei's voice is not willing to give up. Finally, he hesitated for a moment and asked. "When will you be back?"

Huo Dongyang glanced at the calendar on the desk, "a week."

"Oh, then you should be on the outside. I'll wait for you to come back. " Replied Jovi.

Huo Dongyang is smiling. "Good!"

After the end of the call, Huo Dongyang's hand touched his chin. It seems that some things need to be finished earlier.

As Huo Dongyang's bodyguard, Xiang Qing can now say that his chin almost fell to the ground.

I haven't seen you in ten days. My boss is married! This is a big news! And he was not the first to know, and his stupid apprentice to the south.

I didn't expect that the elder brother had asked him to go south to protect the little lady. In this way, it proved that the little lady who had never met before would become the only one of the eldest.

"Come out if you want to know something!" Huo Dongyang obviously found that Xiang Qing was eavesdropping.

"Boss, I didn't mean to." Xiang Qing came out, who let him hear better!

He went out on a mission and the eldest one got married. This is the news! If everyone at the bottom knew it, it would explode!

See Huo Dongyang speechless, Xiang Qing continues to ask: "boss, are you really married?"

"Well!"

"Who is the other party?" Xiang Qing seldom makes such a gossip.

Huo Dongyang raised his eyebrows, "next time you go back with me, I'll see you."

Knowing that it's not something you should talk about, Xiang Qing didn't continue. Instead, he was worried that Huo Jiang knew. "The president?"

"When it's time to say it, I'll tell him myself."

"Yes

Huo Dongyang sent the mobile phone well, "Xiang Qing, are other things ready?"

"Well, everything will wait for the boss's order." Xiang Qing replied.

Huo Dongyang narrowed his eyes, it seems that the time is really coming.

The next day.

When you see the whole busy Dong Ling Mo Yang's family, please go to the room.

Seeing Huo Dongyang come in, Mo Ling immediately showed a smile. "Schoolmaster, are you awake?"

"Well!" Huo Dongyang answered coldly.

Knowing that Huo Dongyang has something to do with himself, Huo Jiang asks moling to go out.

Soon the two of them were left in the room.

"Say it Huo Jiang is straightforward.

Huo Dongyang said, "grandfather, we are ready to formally march into a city."

Huo Jiang put down his teacup and said, "good!" He has been waiting for this day for nearly twenty years.

"Grandfather, after paying homage to my mother tomorrow, I want to go back and deploy first."

"Well!" Huo Jiang certainly has no opinion. Thinking that he could go to a city again, he couldn't help being excited.

Blood was boiling all over his body, and his sharp eyes fell on the picture on the wall.

"So, wait a minute!" Huo Jiang clenched his hand.

His precious daughter's revenge, finally can revenge!"Grandfather, I want to see my grandmother this afternoon."

"Well, go!" Huo Jiang nods.

Huo Dongyang is ready to leave when Huo Jiang suddenly opens his mouth. "Dongyang, you're old enough to get married when it's over."

Huo Dongyang waited for Huo Jiang's following, so he did not interrupt.

"I think moling is a good girl." Huo Jiang speaks his heart.

Huo Dongyang raised his eyelids, his blue gray eyes with dissatisfaction.

"Grandfather, my marriage is up to me."

"You don't like moling?"

"Yes Huo Dongyang also said frankly. "She's not for me."

"There are not so many suitable in this world, and the majority of them are barely living." Huo Jiang replied.

Huo Dongyang knew that his mother's affairs had been a great blow to the public, so he didn't blame his grandfather. If there had been no grandfather, he would have been dead.

He will repay this kindness, but it is not a trade-off with his marriage.

Huo Jiang also knows that Huo Dongyang doesn't like moling's means. He knows. It is also because of Mo Ling's ruthlessness that he will not drag down Huo Dongyang if something happens in the future. In fact, in the final analysis, moling is not qualified to enter the Huo family's door!

"Well! I'll talk about it later. "

Huo Dongyang nods and goes out.

As soon as he got to the living room, Mo Ling stood up immediately. "Schoolmaster, are you finished chatting with your grandfather?"

Huo Dongyang looked at her, "you should go back."

"I want to leave tomorrow after paying my respects to my aunt."

"No!" Huo Dongyang refused without thinking. "You're not our family either!"

Moling did not expect that he would touch a snuff of ashes, "schoolmaster, I'm sorry!"

After Huo Dongyang left, Mo Ling clenched his hand. The more he looked down on himself, the more she wanted to stand with him.

She will also prove to everyone that she is the most qualified woman to stand beside Huo Dongyang.

First of all, she knew that she could not let Huo Dongyang hate herself. So she packed her bags.

Xiang Qing and Huo Dongyang stand high and watch moling pull luggage away.

"Boss, this woman must pay attention to it!"

"Well!"