

Billionaire's Beloved Warm Wife #Chapter 3 - Read

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Huo Dongyang's action is very gentle, delicate finger belly gently pressed on her forehead, explored for a long time, and then murmured, "it seems that there is no fever, or is it that there is stomachache?"

Qiao Wei smell speech, can't help but shrink back, at the same time vigilantly look at Huo Dongyang, "how do you know my stomach ache?"

"Didn't you know that in the first place?" Huo Dongyang suddenly showed a light smile, immediately started the car to turn the direction. The moment the car drove out, Joe grabbed his arm.

"Wait, where are you taking me?" Voice with a little tension, seems to feel that now to go to the place she does not want to go.

"Hospital!" Huo Dongyang squeezed out two words at the same time, the speed of a sudden increased a lot, if not Qiao Wei tied the safety belt, the body must have hit the window.

But the car has not driven far, Qiao Wei bit his teeth to stop him, "no, I don't want to go to the hospital, as long as I don't go to the hospital, I can go anywhere!"

Maybe Qiao Wei's attitude was too tough. Huo Dongyang stepped on the brake again. At the same time, both of them couldn't help leaning forward.

After the car stopped, Qiao Wei, with a pale face, tightly clenched the man's sleeve, "didn't you mean to take me home? Then go home

The man looked at her white face for a long time and seemed to understand something.

Immediately rubbed his hands, and then regardless of Qiao Wei's consent, directly untied the button of her shirt, and put the palm of his hand on her stomach. At first, Qiao Wei still had some resistance, but when her stomach came into contact with the warmth, she gave up the struggle and resistance, and people also calmed down.

"Really not going to the hospital?" Huo Dongyang tried. However, looking at her stubborn appearance, I knew that she certainly didn't want to go, so she had to restart the car to go home.

Passing the convenience store, the man got out of the car and bought something. After getting on the bus again, he knew that he was going to buy some warm baby tablets for her, "paste them on the clothes first, and there are stomach medicines at home."

Qiao Wei nodded weakly, but did not move after taking over the warm baby. The man saw this, immediately tore open the bag for her, took out the warm baby from inside and pasted it on her shirt. Soon, the warmth was uploaded from the small patch to the stomach, which slightly relieved Qiao Wei's discomfort.

Just looking at the man's slightly nervous expression, Qiao Wei couldn't help blinking, "Huo Dongyang, what do you want?"

Qiao Wei can't stand such an ambiguous atmosphere. From the Civil Affairs Bureau to now, she is almost ignorant. But at this time, just like this, she really wants to know what Huo Dongyang really thinks.

"Yes, it took two hours to remember my name. It seems that you are not very opposed to our marriage." Huo Dongyang picked out his beautiful eyebrows, raised his hand and looked at the watch on his wrist. The next second he held out his right hand to Qiao Wei, "Mrs. Huo, I'm glad to be your husband!"

In the face of the right hand which has reached his face, Qiao Wei didn't know whether to hold it or not. Men's hands are long, delicate, not a bit abrupt, just looking at it makes people feel happy.

Huo Dongyang looked at her contradictory expression and couldn't help laughing in a low voice. He was a bit of a banter, but he was unexpectedly spoiled.

Seeing that Qiao Wei didn't move, he stopped. There is no dissatisfaction on the face, after straightening up the body, continue to drive.

It took about half an hour to turn into a famous villa area in the city.

Qiao Wei saw the car has been driving to the community, until in a three storey villa stopped at the door, she did not know this is home.

Huo Dongyang got out of the car and opened the door for her. "You go in first. I'll stop the car and come."

Qiao Wei got off the car so slowly under his greeting, although he held the key given to her by Huo Dongyang. But for her, holding the key to open the door of a stranger's house is not commensurate with her education.

So she thought about it or decided to wait for Huo Dongyang to come back. After waiting for about ten minutes, she saw Huo Dongyang dragging a gray suitcase slowly towards her side.

Huo Dongyang's head is very high, about 1.85 meters in appearance. Facing the scorching sun, his wheat skin has a faint and beautiful luster. Especially when he sees

the corners of his mouth, Qiao Wei can't help but turn his head over and dare not look at him.

"Why don't you go in the sun Huo Dongyang saw his newly married wife standing at the door waiting for him. He could not help but think that she was bullied by her ex husband in the Civil Affairs Bureau and didn't know how to resist. It seems that he is really a soft persimmon.

All of a sudden, he wondered if he was right?

"This is your house. It's not good for me to go in without permission." Qiao Wei sipped his dry mouth and returned the key to him, "I think about today's affairs, or I think I'm too impulsive. Mr. Huo, if you are not busy tomorrow, can you accompany me to the Civil Affairs Bureau? I want to... "

"Want to get divorced again?"