

Warm Wife 30

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Huo Dongyang turns to leave a back to Xiang Qing.

Xiang Qing shrugs, the boss is still so cool. But now he is really curious about what kind of young lady she has never met.

Actually can win the boss in a short time, as expected let people admire! He called to ask south, but he didn't say a word!

Afternoon.

Huo Dongyang went to the sanatorium to see his grandmother.

"Grandma."

Mary turned her head at the familiar sound. A standard western face with fair skin, long curly yellow hair and blue eyes similar to Huo Dongyang.

But her eyes did not have luster and focal length, until Huo Dongyang walked in front of her, she slowly reached out and said in English: "is Dongyang coming?"

Huo Dongyang reached for Mary's hand and said, "yes! Grandma, I'm back

Mary nodded. She reached for Huo Dongyang's face. "It seems to be thin."

"No Huo Dongyang sat down beside Mary.

Mary was in a good mood because of Huo Dongyang's arrival. He held Huo Dongyang for a long time and didn't return to the room until he was tired.

Huo Dongyang stood aside and watched the doctor examine his grandmother.

"How is my grandmother doing?" Huo Dongyang asked in English.

"The old lady is still in good condition. Even this eye still can't see

Huo Dongyang frowned, and grandma's eyes were invisible for ten years. She was devastated by her mother's death and had been crying for a month, resulting in blindness.

It can be said that the Huo family has been in sorrow for the past 20 years.

Huo Dongyang confessed a few words, ready to leave.

"Dongyang!"

Huo Dongyang looked back at his grandmother and opened his eyes. He sat down beside him.

"What's the matter?"

"Dongyang, don't be blinded by hatred! Your mother's story is over. I don't want our family to be hurt in any way. Don't always listen to your grandfather Mary said meaningfully and in Chinese. "It's not an old saying that it's time for injustice to be reciprocated."

Huo Dongyang clenched his grandmother's hand, "grandma, I have discretion in my heart."

"That's good! Grandma doesn't want you to be that kind of person. " Mary spoke softly. "And don't be like your mother!"

"Well, I know."

Mary laughed. "Dongyang, grandma wants you to find someone who really loves you and start a small family. This is also my grandmother's dying wish

Huo Dongyang's face is rarely with tenderness, "grandma, I want to tell you a secret."

"Well! You say

"I'm married."

Hearing Huo Dongyang say that at the moment of marriage, Mary's whole body was spirited up, and her eyes were not from a light, "really?"

"Well, but don't tell grandfather about it first."

"Good!" Mary nodded repeatedly. "What is she like? Tell Grandma

Huo Dongyang also said about Qiao Wei's situation, "grandma, you should help keep the secret!"

Mary was so excited that her good grandson finally got married. She is also a matter of mind, which is a good thing. Once she was worried that Huo Dongyang would not get married because of his mother. Fortunately, he didn't listen to his grandfather.

Thinking of Huo Jiang, Mary suddenly realized a little. "Dongyang, you won't marry that moling? If she was, my grandmother would not agree! "

"Grandma, it's not her!"

Mary nodded with satisfaction when she got the answer. "That's good!"

"My wife's name is Jovi. I'll bring it to you next time."

Mary said, "of course it is!"

After spending an afternoon in the sanatorium, Huo Dongyang returned to his home in the evening.

"How is your grandmother?" As soon as he entered the door, Huo Jiang asked nervously.

Huo Dongyang drank a glass of water, knowing that his grandfather was really worried, he also told Huo Jiang about the situation.

"Will she come back tomorrow?"

"Well." Huo Dongyang nodded, "grandma said back, I let Xiang Qing pick her up early tomorrow morning."

Huo Jiang heard, the whole person can not help but excited. After all these years, she finally came back.

Huo Dongyang saw his grandfather's expression, but he did not waste the news of his marriage and his grandmother to exchange this request. What happened between them, Jieling or Tieling.

I hope this time, they can have a good and peaceful talk. It also allows mom to rest in peace.

At night.

Huo Dongyang finished all his work and called Qiao Wei.

Qiao Wei also seems to be waiting for his phone call, a call Huo Dongyang asked. "Not yet asleep?"

"Well! There's another report to sort out. "

"Don't be too tired."

"I know." Qiao Wei's reply, "are you busy there?"Huo Dongyang nodded, "yes, these days are very busy."

"You should pay attention to your health."

Huo Dongyang raised the corner of his mouth, "I have always been in good health, which you can rest assured."

See Qiao Wei in a hurry excuse to rush to report to hang up the phone, Huo Dongyang seems to be able to imagine her expression at the moment.

That's right. At this time, Qiao Wei in a city is panting.

Although Huo Dongyang's words didn't have obvious meaning, she just refrained from thinking in that direction. She has also seen Huo Dongyang's body, which must be very healthy.

The heat on the face did not decrease, but increased. Qiao Wei pressed his chest with his hand, and his heart beat was uncontrollable.

Huo Dongyang such a common sentence, unexpectedly to his own provocation.

After taking a few deep breaths, I focused on the computer, looked at the report, and continued to tap the keyboard. Try to finish the report as early as possible, because there is a hard battle to be fought at the board meeting tomorrow.

But at this time, Qiao Wei did not notice a red sports car stopped at the door of the villa.

Yun Yiyao looks at the address displayed on the mobile phone and gets off the car after confirming it again and again.

The villas here are not cheap. Even he dare not buy one here. When did Qiao Wei become a rich man, he actually lived here.

Or did she take out all her money? No, it's not her style, and she's not such a spendthrift.

Is this her friend's house, which she lent to him temporarily? It's not right. Qiao Wei doesn't have many friends. She is the only one who really loves each other. He knows what background Jian LAN has.

If this possibility is excluded, then there is only this explanation. That's how Joe really found his next home. This is where the man lives. Maybe this man is a big man, or he can't afford to live here.

Yun Yiyan frowned. It seems that this matter must be investigated. He didn't want to wear the green hat.

Although he and Qiao Wei are divorced, but in the eyes of others, they are still husband and wife. His reputation as a young man in the cloud family must not be ruined by Qiao Wei.

Clenching his fist, Yun Yiyan returns to his car.

Within minutes, Yun Yiyan drove the car very fast. There was only dust rising all the way.

To yunyiyan, he drove away, hid in the dark and walked south.