

## **Billionaire's Beloved Warm Wife #Chapter 4 - Read**

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Huo Dongyang took the key and went directly around her to open the door and dragged the box into it.

He put the key on the shoe cabinet in the porch. While changing shoes, he continued to talk to Qiao Wei, "it seems that Mrs. Huo has forgotten something. Tomorrow is the weekend. Government departments are not working. Besides, I still have work tomorrow. If I'm not busy, I may have to wait until next week. "

Huo Dongyang's words make Qiao Wei powerless to refute, so she can only silently enter the door and see Huo Dongyang hand over a pair of new men's slippers.

"I'm sorry, there's no woman at home. You'll make do with it first." He told the truth, but saw Qiao Wei pestle in place.

Huo Dongyang hesitated for a second, then he picked her up and went straight to the living room.

Qiao Wei didn't expect that the man would suddenly do this, and immediately called out nervously, "Hey, you let me down!"

Huo Dongyang's hands inadvertently touched the soft part of the woman, which could not help but make Qiao Wei's face more red. She had no intention to struggle for two times, only one involved, but the pain in her stomach was aggravated. She could not help but frown deeply.

"Very painful?" Huo Dongyang realized this, and immediately put her on the sofa, and quickly went to find medicine to pour water. However, in the hot summer, the refrigerator was filled with ice water, which could not be given to her at all.

Huo Dongyang stares at a row of cold mineral water in the refrigerator and can't help but pinch his brow. At this time, Qiao Wei's small groan came from the living room. It seems that her stomach is not in general pain.

No way, he can only go into the kitchen to boil water for her again, just as he put the kettle on the stove, but behind him came Qiao Wei's weak voice.

"Mr. Huo, I haven't asked you why my account book and marriage certificate are in your hands? I know... " She clearly remembered that all those things were put in her bag, but when she got to the Civil Affairs Bureau, she found that nothing was left.

As soon as Huo Dongyang heard her voice, he immediately turned around and looked at the weak little woman leaning against the door frame and staring at him weakly. He was angry and funny.

I feel so painful that I still have time and energy to ask these things. The heart is really helpless a sigh.

"Who is crying on the plane with stomachache, and who caused the stewardess to come and ask again and again, and then the people around you become nervous because of your situation. Mrs. Huo, it's not easy for you to be quiet. As a result, you got off the plane in a hurry and even hit me. Is it hard to blame me for picking up your things? " With Huo Dongyang's prompt, Qiao thought of his embarrassment on the plane and the airport.

Yes, she remembered

Because she had to end her two-year marriage with Yun Yiyan, she couldn't control her mood and cried bitterly on the plane. As a result, she even had a stomachache that had not recurred for a long time. She did remember that the stewardess came again and again to ask her if it was ok, provided her with medicine, and comforted her

At that time, it seemed that there was a man with sunglasses on the opposite side, and he seemed to look at himself when he was suffering. He also expressed concern for himself, so the man is Huo Dongyang!

However, because Yun Yiyan wanted to divorce her, she completely forgot all those things. Now think of it, she was really not a general disgrace at that time.

Think of the things before, Qiao Wei's face a burst of red and white, in short, very embarrassed.

"Remember?" Huo Dongyang wanted to tease her again when he saw her like this.

Unexpectedly, Qiao Wei's body immediately leans forward. If Huo Dongyang didn't hold her fast, it was estimated that Qiao Wei's ugly face would directly hit the floor.

Qiao Wei so suddenly fell into his arms, small body is very weak, the weight is also light frightening.

However, the man who was planted in his arms was not honest. He even grabbed his clothes and asked him, "what does that have to do with your marrying me? Why did you marry me

Why marry her?

Huo Dongyang also wants to know why? Should he tell her, is it because he just saw the divorce agreement between Qiao Wei and Yun Yiyan in that pile of documents, or because the man is from the cloud family, or because he just took the account book?

However, Qiao Wei will not believe these excuses.

Therefore, Huo Dongyang tilted his head to think and chose a better answer: "maybe because I like you!"

It was only when he said this that he found that the little woman in his arms had fainted.

When he finished touching Qiao Wei's forehead, he suddenly stood up, picked her up and rushed to the door.

After getting on the bus, he rushed directly to the hospital.

As soon as he arrived at the hospital, Huo Dongyang didn't even care to stop well. He rushed into the hospital with Qiao Wei in his arms. There was a lot of screaming when I passed the corridor.

After all, no one has ever seen a man who can wear a white shirt out of the noble breath in the hospital, especially the handsome man.

Accompanied by bursts of screams, Huo Dongyang finally found the emergency room. The man in his arms seemed to wake up.

"Well..." Qiao Wei twisted her eyebrows. Her pale face was full of cold sweat. She moved her eyelids and took a long time to open her eyes. "You Where are you taking me? ""Hospital!" Huo Dongyang had no time to pay more attention to her, and immediately stopped a doctor, who was also an old hand. He immediately made a judgment when he saw Qiao Wei.

"Well, it's acute appendicitis. Go for an operation quickly!"

The doctor's words made Huo Dongyang in a hurry. In the nurse's help, finally is to send Qiao Wei into the operating room, this just let his hanging heart drop slightly.

The operation time is not long, he waited for a while, Qiao Wei was pushed out by the nurse. At this time, Qiao micro sleep is fragrant, but there is no trace of blood on the pale face.