

Billionaire's Beloved Warm Wife #Chapter 5 - Read

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Looking at Qiao Wei on the hospital bed, Huo Dongyang finds that this seemingly ordinary woman actually has a very delicate facial features, but it will be a little more plain without any makeup. Compared with his female employees with heavy make-up, she has a different flavor.

Huo Dongyang with the doctor and nurse sent Qiao Wei to the ward, the chief surgeon simply explained some postoperative care things and left.

As soon as the person left, the ward was quiet, and only the sound of infusion dripping could be heard.

Qiao Wei, lying on the hospital bed, was like a frightened kitten. The whole person was buried in the quilt with only a small face exposed. The slight breathing sound reached his ears, which gave him a special sense of comfort.

Subconsciously, he couldn't help but lift his hand to straighten her face, which was sticky with sweat. His actions are obviously very gentle, but Qiao Wei still can't help frowning, and I don't know whether he disturbed her dream or

Huo Dongyang couldn't help laughing, and then the nurse opened the half opened door and came in. At the same time, Huo Dongyang noticed that the nurse was holding a bedpan.

"This..." The moment he saw this thing, Huo Dongyang's face turned blue, but he didn't expect that the words behind the nurse could not help it.

"Family members of patients The doctor was in a hurry just now. He didn't have time to explain some words. The patient was almost able to walk 24 hours after surgery. But don't give her food for a day or two. She can't eat until she farts. By the way, if the patient doesn't fart all the time, you should help her walk more. This week can eat some semi liquid food, after a week can eat normally

After the nurse snapped a pile of explanations, he left the bedpan in his hand.

Huo Dongyang stares at the bedpan under his feet and looks at Qiao Wei on the bed. It is only when he realizes that someone has already woken up unconsciously.

Did not wait for Huo Dongyang to speak, Qiao Wei in order to avoid embarrassment, first robbed the right to speak, "I heard what the nurse said just now."

"Well." Huo Dongyang gently answered, went to her bedside ready to ask her about her physical condition. No, she interrupted again.

"Can you give me a call? It's called Jane LAN in my mobile phone address book Qiao Wei gently spit out such a sentence from his mouth.

Although the anesthetic has not disappeared, but vaguely still can feel a trace of pain. But it didn't matter to her, it was what the nurses said

If these words were heard by her relatives or friends, it was a strange man, how could she not be embarrassed.

"Find a friend to take care of you?" Huo Dongyang saw through her tricks at a glance, so he didn't listen to her. But slightly bent down and touched her cold cheek, "I'm your husband, and it's natural for you to take care of me."

"But..." Qiao Wei bit his lower lip tightly, and looked like he was going to cry.

Originally, I was in a mess today. First, I was forced to divorce, and then I got a certificate from a man I didn't know. But now that she is taken care of by this strange man, what kind of face can she have to go out to meet people?

Where is this man helping her? He just wants to see her jokes! That's enough. She's fed up with being the butt of other people's jokes.

She is a laughing stock in her mother's family, but she is still a laughing stock in her husband's family. Now she is divorced and becomes a laughing stock in the eyes of a strange man. Does everyone have to laugh at her to feel comfortable?

At the thought of it, the mood came up. Qiao Wei couldn't help crying, "Mr. Huo, I beg you! Don't embarrass me, will you? You go, don't pester me, I don't want to Oh

Qiao Wei's crying only lasted more than ten seconds. The trickling tears still gushed from her eyes, but her mouth was directly blocked by some unhappy man.

All the grievances, in an instant because of the man this kiss completely exhausted. Qiao Wei looks at the handsome Yan that is close at hand, in the heart has a kind of unclear feeling.

She widened her eyes in horror, only to feel that something was warming her teeth. Huo Dongyang's hand gently stroked her cheek, then pressed her into his arms, as if to rub her into his body.

Qiao Wei also gradually lost in Huo Dongyang's gentle offensive. To this strange husband, she felt that she didn't hate his intimate contact.

For a long time, Huo Dongyang just let go of her. Looking at her tearful appearance, he couldn't help laughing.

"Still crying?" Huo Dongyang raised his hand and gently wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes. However, when he saw her watery mouth, he couldn't help rolling his throat knot. Kissing your new wife, you will feel addicted.

"Don't cry. The nurse thought it was me who bullied you." Huo Dongyang said in a low voice, but he was laughing at his self-control which he was proud of.

"Well..." Qiao Wei choked and did not nod or shake his head, but shrunk his face into the quilt.

Huo Dongyang saw this, bent down on her forehead and fell a kiss, "have a good rest, I'll go downstairs to buy some things. I will accompany you tonight and take good care of you in the hospital