

Billionaire's Beloved Warm Wife #Chapter 7 - Read

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In the bathroom soon came the sound of water, although through a wooden door, but Qiao Wei heard such a sound or inevitable heart rate.

Taking advantage of Huo Dongyang's bath break, she is ready to send a message to her best friend Jian LAN. She originally wanted Jian LAN to send her several sets of clothes for washing. Can think again, if Jian LAN came, she will certainly see Huo Dongyang, then she flashed away and married things will certainly not hide.

After thinking about it, she thought it was over. Before that, Yun Yiyang said that they should not let other people know about their divorce. In particular, it seems impossible to let the families of both parties know.

Thinking of this, Qiao Wei had to put the mobile phone back under the pillow.

Just finished this action, Huo Dongyang just came out of the bathroom. However, when Huo Dongyang came out, he just wrapped a white towel on his lower body. His tight waist and abdomen did not have a trace of flesh, and even showed a beautiful mermaid line.

Qiao Wei did not have the slightest preparation to witness Huo Dongyang come to her.

Huo Dongyang wiped his wet hair while staring at her face. Occasionally, he murmured, "is it uncomfortable? Why is your face red again

Be Huo Dongyang such a reminder, Qiao Wei suddenly wake up, at the same time immediately closed his eyes, "you didn't buy pajamas? Why not change it? "

"Just remember to buy it for you and forget your own." Huo Dongyang answered naturally, but the next second he reached out his hand to Qiao Wei, "open your eyes, I am your man, what shame do you do?"

Huo Dongyang forced her to open her eyes, but a pair of Huo Dongyang's smooth upper body, her face still couldn't help but get hot.

Strange to say, since meeting this man, she always blushes for no reason. How many times is this today? Joe looked at the ceiling with lovelessness and thought

What she didn't expect, however, was that what the man said in the next second made her confused.

"Where shall I sleep tonight?" Huo Dongyang looked around the ward as if it were something special. Although this is a VIP ward, unfortunately there is only one bed in it, and the accompanying person is only a folding chair. And it doesn't work in your body.

"Are you not going back tonight?" Qiao Wei thought that this man would go home, but he did not expect that he would choose to stay.

"Didn't you agree to accompany you? But I'm not used to sleeping in folding chairs, and it's a smaller one When saying this, Huo Dongyang's eyes clearly flash a shrewd.

Qiao Wei feels puzzled now. Can't you tell Huo Dongyang to open another ward? She thought about it and suddenly thought of a person. However, when she was ready to take out her mobile phone and ask for help, Huo Dongyang opened the quilt on her body directly.

"What are you doing?" Qiao Wei is like a frightened cat. However, Huo Dongyang has already sat on the edge of the bed, and his body naturally leans towards her.

"With you!" Huo Dongyang narrowed his eyes, said so naturally, and even laughed some shameless.

"Mr. Huo, you are really..." For a time, Qiao Wei didn't know what kind of words should be used to describe the man around him.

Is it kindness or

She admitted that when the Civil Affairs Bureau was humiliated by Yun Yiyan, she was grateful that someone could come forward to help her. But she didn't want to get involved with this stranger, especially such a close relationship.

The result was not what she wanted in any case. However, this man is like a wild growth of aquatic plants, so all her heart to entangle.

Qiao Wei closed his eyes and suddenly thought that maybe the result was not bad.

"What are you thinking?" Huo Dongyang's voice inadvertently passed into her ears. A look back, impartial on his pair of good-looking blue gray eyes.

At first glance, it looks like the eyes of American cat with folded ears. Although they are blue, they give people a deep sense of calm.

Qiao Wei some trance, for a long time to say, "Mr. Huo, are you a hybrid?"

"Well, my father is Chinese and my mother is Japanese and English." Huo Dongyang nodded, subconsciously leaning toward Qiao Wei's side, "do you want to know me?"

"No wonder your eyes look so good." Qiao Wei nodded thoughtfully. He wanted to say something more. Suddenly, he felt his shoulder was warm here. Once again, he saw that someone was so close to her.

At the moment Huo Dongyang eyes affectionately staring at her face, looked for a long time before slightly hooked the hook lip corner, "Qiao Wei, in fact, you are pretty good-looking."

"What nonsense are you talking about?" It was the first time that Qiao Wei was praised so much. She knows that she looks average. If she wants to say the advantage, her face may be a little smaller and her eyes are a little more divine. The real beauty is her sister.

"Really." Huo Dongyang praises the way without concealment, "your eyebrow is thick and thin even, better than willow leaf eyebrow. The nose is small and delicate, and the lips are thin and even. I really want people to..." He didn't go on, but he lowered his head and immediately kissed her on the lips.

Soon the tip of her tongue would pry open her tightly closed teeth and put it in. After kissing for a while, Huo Dongyang stopped. He frowned and let her go. His voice was a little hoarse. "It's late. You can have a good rest. I'll watch you

Huo Dongyang rolled out of bed, tucked in the quilt for her, just ready to leave, but was caught by Qiao Wei's wrist, "sleep together, squeeze or sleep!"

Huo Dongyang after looking at Qiao Wei, this woman is really slow. Don't you worry that you can't help doing something to her?