

Billionaire's Beloved Warm Wife #Chapter 8 - Read

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The next morning.

The nurse came to the ward round and brought the medicine that Qiao Wei wanted to take.

As soon as I entered the door, I saw a picture of happiness and warmth. Two people embrace each other and sleep, quiet enough to make people feel envious.

From last night till now, she can feel the man's love and care for his wife. Now such a man has been very few, let alone his wife in the hospital so pay, it is really a miracle.

Nowadays, women need to be strong enough to support a family, while men are only responsible for making money. So women bear more, if men do not know how to love their wives, it is really chilling.

Beautiful things can always make people can't bear to destroy, the nurse pauses for a moment, gently exits the door.

When the door was closed, Huo Dongyang opened his eyes. In fact, from the moment the nurse opened the door and came in, he had already woken up.

Huo Dongyang lowered his head and looked at the woman in his arms. His blue gray eyes were warm and his mouth was slightly raised. It was the most comfortable night he had ever slept in years. Is it because of her?

Qiao Wei subconsciously drilled into Huo Dongyang's arms, and her hands pressed tightly on his chest.

Huo Dongyang smile deeper, he gently adjusted his movements, in order to make Qiao Wei comfortable.

Looking closely at the woman in his arms, Huo Dongyang's eyes are even gentle that he has not noticed. Unable to resist the heart, he lowered his head and left a kiss on Qiao Wei's forehead.

Thinking about last night, she said that when she let herself squeeze together in bed, the tangled and shy expression was really unforgettable, even cute.

Why can't Yun Yiyan see such a woman? But it's also good because he can't see the good of Qiao Wei, which gives him such a chance.

That pair of blue and gray eyes also changed from gentle to sharp, but such a sharp quickly disappeared, because the mobile phone rang.

Hear the cell phone ring, Qiao Wei's eyebrow moved. Huo Dongyang sees this and reaches for the mobile phone on the desk.

Huo Dongyang saw Qiao Wei one eye, then immediately picked up.

He habitually said, "Hello!"

The other person seemed to pause a little after hearing the man's voice. "Are you? How about a little? "

"She's still sleeping." Huo Dongyang replied.

"Are you Yun Yiyan?"

Hearing the name, Huo Dongyang raised his eyebrows discontentedly. When he still wanted to talk, the other side took the first step, "no! You are not Yun Yiyan. Because Yun Yiyan is still on live TV, who are you? "

"Are you Jane LAN?"

"Yes." Jane LAN replied. "You know me?"

"I'm Qiao Wei's husband..."

An hour later, Jane LAN came to the hospital.

As soon as she entered the door, she rushed directly in front of Qiao Wei. He grabbed Qiao Wei's hand and said, "Wei Wei, are you ok?"

Qiao Wei face so sudden Jane LAN, she a face surprised blink eyes, "small LAN, how did you come?"

How did Jane LAN know she was in the hospital? What's going on here? Or did she know the news of her divorce from Yun Yiyan? In an instant, countless guesses were used in my mind.

Jian LAN see Qiao Wei really nothing, her eyes immediately swept in the room once, seems to be looking for something.

"Xiaolan, what are you looking at?" Qiao Wei saw that Jian Lan was nervous and worried.

Jian LAN looked at Qiao Wei again, her eyes became serious. "What about the man who calls himself your husband?"

As soon as this sentence came out, Qiao Wei was completely stunned. "Xiaolan, you..."

"Miss Jane, are you looking for me?" Huo Dongyang comes out of the bathroom. He has changed his clothes.

Qiao Wei looks at Huo Dongyang, who is wearing a handsome suit. It can be said that his eyes are straight. He is really handsome, even more handsome than Yun Yiyao. He exudes aristocratic temperament all over his body, and his eyes are always warm when he looks at himself. The blue gray eyes seemed to have some kind of magic power, strongly attracted themselves.

Jian LAN saw this and immediately stood up. She looked at Qiao Wei, and then looked at the tall and handsome man who suddenly appeared in front of her. The two of them are

As if precipitated in each other's world, while others seem to have no existence. But what's going on here? What happened in the last 24 hours?

Although Jane LAN is embarrassed, she still interrupts them. She coughed hard, and then she looked at Jovi. "What's going on here?"

Qiao Wei blushed, just that moment, he actually committed a flower mania to Huo Dongyang.

"Xiaolan, I..." Qiao Wei didn't know where to start to explain. Because she herself has not recovered from reality.

Huo Dongyang walks to Qiao Wei's side, reaches out to touch Qiao Wei's forehead, the pleasant sound rings out. "You talk slowly. I have something to go out of." "Where are you going?" When Jovi heard that he was going to leave, he spoke at once. There was a sudden worry in my heart that he would throw himself in this place that she had always felt afraid of.

Huo Dongyang laughed, "don't worry. I'm just going to have a meeting and I'll be back later. "

Qiao Wei straight looking at Huo Dongyang, the result is obediently nodded.