

## C1 Her husband's mistress provoked her.

Deep in the night. It was already eleven o'clock. Lin Wanyan looked up and felt mixed emotions in her heart.

Her phone rang. Lin Wanyan picked up the phone to take a look. Her heart was colder than the winter snow. The sender of the file was her husband. And the theme was only a few words - divorce agreement.

The divorce agreement he gave her the first time was paper. After she saw it, she directly tore it apart and threw it into the trash bin. Later, she received emails every month. There was no content, no title, only documents.

She was already used to it. He didn't need to waste A4 paper anymore, nor did he need to face her face to face. It was very convenient.

Lin Wanyan calmly pressed the mute button and placed the phone on the desk. At this time, her colleague opened the door and reminded, "Wanyan, it's your turn. "

"I know. "

Lin Wanyan smiled slightly and arranged the script on the table before immediately getting up.

Her colleagues actually could not understand why a married person like Lin Wanyan would deliberately change her day show to late at night. Wouldn't her husband have any objections?

Lin Wanyan wore her professional attire and high heels. She lifted her slender and charming legs and walked into the broadcast room fiercely.

At this moment, on the deserted road, a black Bugatti Veyron was slowly moving.

In the passenger seat, a woman wearing a tight one-piece dress deliberately stretched out her fair and slender legs and placed them at the most sensitive spot of the man beside her. She was seducing him.

She stretched out her legs and the black lace underwear was faintly discernible. This was an extremely alluring scene.

Seeing that the man did not move, the woman stretched out her slender hand and untied the front button of the man's shirt. She touched his chest without any restraint, and her sweet voice was extremely soft.

"Boss Ling, I don't want to go to the hotel today. Let's go to your house, okay?" The woman reached out her nails and gently caressed the man's muscular chest. She touched his abdominal muscles. Just as she was about to extend her hand further, a sharp pain suddenly came from her wrist.

Ling Ouwen held the steering wheel with his left hand and grabbed the woman's wrist with his right hand.

"I hurt so much! Boss Ling, don't be like this. I was just joking. " Tang Ying bit her lower lip and endured the pain as she said in an aggrieved manner.

She had indeed overestimated herself. Ling Ouwen was a big shot who could destroy a few large enterprises with a single move of his finger. How could someone like him bring a woman home so easily?

Ling Ouwen glanced at her expressionlessly. He grabbed her hand and threw her to the side. "You want to get into my bed with this little ability of yours?"

Tang Ying retracted her leg and twisted around restlessly. The narrow space also fell into silence.

Ling Ouwen looked at the time. It was exactly 11 o'clock sharp. He turned on the radio as he drove and switched to a channel skillfully. Then, a gentle voice came from inside.

"Dear listeners, good evening. It's 11: 00 PM now. This is Just For You. I'm Lin Wanyan, and I want to share a story with everyone today. . . "

When she heard the words Lin Wanyan, Tang Ying could not help but frown. Wasn't Lin Wanyan Ling Ouwen's current wife?

But Lin Wanyan was only his nominally wife, so she was not worried.

Lin Wanyan was hosting the late night relationship program. After 15 minutes, there was only the sound of the radio in the car.

After a piece of sentimental music, Lin Wanyan's voice sounded again.

"After appreciating a beautiful piece of music, I believe everyone has feelings. I wonder if you also have a story to share with me? Welcome everyone to call the broadcasting station. Wanyan has been waiting for you here. "

Tang Ying smiled and then took out her phone to press a string of numbers and even pressed the loudspeaker button.

In the next second, Tang Ying's voice appeared on the radio.

"Welcome, listener. I don't know what story you want to share with everyone. "

Tang Ying cautiously looked at Ling Ouwen who was beside her. Seeing his indifferent expression, she boldly opened her mouth to speak. "Miss anchor, it's like this. My elder sister actually snatched my man away, and she kept lying to me! How can there be such a despicable woman in this world?"

After Lin Wanyan heard the words of this woman, her face immediately darkened, as if her heart was pulled by something.

There was actually such a similar encounter in this world?

Her elder sister snatched away her man.

It was like she took away her sister's man. If she had not done this, the person called Mrs Ling should be Lin Yunxi. . .



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Beautiful story to read

n97109973 July 1, 2022 7:07 PM

Yes i agree with you

sg9259723 June 13, 2022 8:30 AM

It is a good story with nice male lead and female lead wid good plot

## C2 That girl is cheap. That boy was very bad.

Tang Ying saw that there was no sound from the other end of the phone and became even more unbridled.

"Miss anchor, how do you think there is such a lowly woman in this world? She did not even let go of her own sister. Do you think this kind of mistress should be spurned by everyone?"

The more Tang Ying spoke, the more excited and proud she became. Ling Ouwen, on the other hand, didn't say anything from the beginning until the end. Ling Ouwen's cold face looked straight ahead, slowly driving the car, waiting for the person on the other side of the phone to reply.

Lin Wanyan bit her lips and calmed her mood. After that, she said to the microphone indifferently,

"As long as the man doesn't want to cheat on you, of course he can resist the temptation. Right now, the person he cheated on might be your sister, and there might be other women in the future. For this kind of man, I don't think it's a pity for you to break up with her. Because he's not worth your sincerity. If what this lady says is true, I advise you to consider this relationship. Don't be blinded by some scum"

"Miss anchor, what you mean is that the responsibility lies with that man. My sister took away my lover. Do I have to forgive my sister? Miss anchor, you are protecting a third party. Don't tell me you are also such a person? Is that why you don't think that my sister is wrong?" Tang Ying was overbearing. Clearly, she was deliberately targeting Lin Wanyan.

And this kind of reaction from Lin Wanyan was also something that Tang Ying did not expect.

At this moment, Lin Wanyan's colleagues all looked at Lin Wanyan. They all held their breaths and nervously waited for Lin Wanyan's response.

A mistress.

You are also such a slut.

As anchors, they had encountered all kinds of listeners and unexpected situations. But this was the first time they had encountered such a situation.

Lin Wanyan bit her lower lip tightly, and a sharp pain came from her heart.

After a long time, Lin Wanyan took a deep breath. Maintaining the qualities that anchor should have, she said. "Since your fiancé has already betrayed you, you should think about what to do next. Do you want to leave him or continue being with him? Of course, if you like to share the same man with others, then I can't give you any opinions. I can only advise you to relax. "

Tang Ying originally wanted to humiliate Lin Wanyan on the phone, but she did not expect Lin Wanyan to retaliate. Tang Ying was just about to get angry when Ling Ouwen coldly snorted. Tang Ying's expression changed drastically, thinking that she had angered Ling Ouwen. Tang Ying immediately hung up the phone. She was very afraid.

Lin Wanyan stared blankly in front of her and her heart suddenly trembled.

That soft snort was from Ling Ouwen.

Lin Wanyan could not be wrong.

Even if it was only Ling Ouwen's breathing, Lin Wanyan could immediately feel it.

It was 12 o'clock in the morning, the time when Lin Wanyan's program ended. It was pitch black outside, and the cold wind was blowing.

Lin Wanyan's colleague and Lin Wanyan got off work together. When they were waiting for the car outside, she could not help but console, "That woman's man just now betrayed her. That woman even came to blame others and her words were so unpleasant. Don't take it to heart. In our profession, we will meet all kinds of people. That woman is in a bad mood. She wants to find trouble with someone. "

"It's fine, I'm used to it. " Lin Wanyan said casually.

Lin Wanyan had also met many people who had lost their love while hosting emotional shows. There were also many who had bad attitudes and even scolded. Lin Wanyan had never felt anything, but the woman Lin Wanyan met today made Lin Wanyan's heart feel like it was being stabbed by needles.

Because Lin Wanyan knew who the person who called was.

"We have long gotten used to it. Besides, you are so beautiful and capable, and your husband treats you so well. How could you be that kind of person? Don't you think so? "

Had Ling Ouwen been good to her?

Ling Ouwen had been married to her for a year. But in this place, no one knew that Lin Wanyan was the wife of Ling Ouwen, who was wealthy enough to overturn the entire City H.

He would never let outsiders know about their true relationship. The reason he did this was precisely because when Lin Yunxi came back in the future, he could make her quietly become Mrs Ling. No one would know about it and it would not affect his reputation.

They did not have a ceremony, no rings, and no wedding dress. To Lin Wanyan, this marriage only gave her the title of Mrs Ling.

"Wanyan, the taxi is here. You can get in the car first. "

"Okay, thank you. "

Twenty minutes later, the taxi stopped at the entrance of the Ling Family villa. After Lin Wanyan paid for the taxi, she wrapped her coat tightly and walked towards the door while shivering.

Lin Wanyan had just arrived at the entrance when she saw that the lights in the hall were on!

At this time, Nanny Chen had already fallen asleep. Could it be him?

Lin Wanyan's husband in name was Ling Ouwen.

She calculated. It had been about half a month since he appeared in front of her.



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So he's been trying to divorce her for a while and she is refusing?

marieneLtuyan July 12, 2021 12:09 AM

This is such a good story, I like it!

syfqmsdn May 13, 2021 5:11 PM

This is such a great story.