

CEO's Escaping Ex-wife

Chapter 10 - How dare You Scold Me? -

C10 How dare You Scold Me?

The owner of the car also noticed Lin Wanyan and slowly stopped beside her.

Lin Wanyan stopped and looked at the man in the car. Ling Ouwen slowly rolled down the window, revealing his cold face that made countless women crazy.

Ling Ouwen coldly stared at Lin Wanyan. His dark eyes were filled with disgust and coldness.

"Lin Wanyan, what are you doing here? You are not worthy to see Lin Yunxi!" Ling Ouwen's cold words stabbed into Lin Wanyan's heart like a sharp blade.

Although Lin Wanyan was already used to it, she still felt incomparably cold. She frowned and tightly bit her lower lip, not saying anything. Lin Wanyan was about to ignore Ling Ouwen and walk forward when. . . She suddenly slipped and fell into the snow. Her hands, which had come into contact with the snow, were already red from the cold and her clothes were a little wet.

Before Lin Wanyan could stand up, she heard Ling Ouwen's familiar sneer behind her.

"Lin Wanyan, you still want to use the trick of suffering to pretend to be pitiful and attract my attention?"

Lin Wanyan really disgusted Ling Ouwen to the extreme. He clearly remembered how Lin Yunxi cried to him with tears in her eyes and told Ling Ouwen how Lin Wanyan humiliated Lin Yunxi, the younger sister in prison.

Because Lin Wanyan felt that Lin Yunxi was shameful, Lin Wanyan rarely came to see Lin Yunxi. But even so, Lin Yunxi was still so kind and did not care about Lin Wanyan's mistakes. She also told Ling Ouwen not to blame Lin Wanyan and to treat Lin Wanyan well.

How could Lin Wanyan be worthy of Ling Ouwen's love?

"Ling Ouwen, you are too narcissistic. Do you think all the women in the world like you?"

Lin Wanyan tightly bit her lower lip and could not even stop trembling. Her cold was not because of the weather, but because of what Ling Ouwen said in front of her.

Ling Ouwen's eyes were even colder than the deep winter.

Lin Wanyan had been wronged for the past year. However, Ling Ouwen insulted her when he saw her. Lin Wanyan did not expect Ling Ouwen to be a good husband. She only hoped that Ling Ouwen could talk to her nicely.

Lin Wanyan actually dared to call Ling Ouwen narcissistic?

Ling Ouwen was about to get angry, but he did not know why. When he saw Lin Wanyan tightly biting her lower lip, her eyes were red, and she was holding back her tears, he felt a strange feeling in his heart.

This feeling was like heartache.

For the past year, Ling Ouwen had endlessly humiliated Lin Wanyan.

Because Lin Wanyan was not good enough for Ling Ouwen to treat her well. Why should Lin Yunxi be in prison while the real sinner Lin Wanyan was outside wife? However, after humiliating her this time, Ling Ouwen did not feel so happy. Instead, he felt a little uncomfortable.

"Yes, I fell on purpose. That's how scheming I am! I can't compare to Lin Yunxi in any way! Young Master Ling, relax. When Lin Yunxi comes out, I will immediately divorce you and return Mrs Ling's position to her!"

Lin Wanyan gritted her teeth hatefully and forcefully wiped away her tears before heading towards the bus station.

Ling Ouwen had been pampered by his family since he was young. No one dared to talk to him like that.

Lin Wanyan did not want to live anymore.

Just as Ling Ouwen was about to teach Lin Wanyan a lesson, he realized that she had turned around and left, ignoring Ling Ouwen's existence.

"How dare you scold me?"

Young Master Ling had never been yelled at or ignored, and Lin Wanyan had done it. Ling Ouwen stretched out his head to teach Lin Wanyan a lesson, but he saw Lin Wanyan walking on the snow with difficulty. Because she did not look at the road, she accidentally stepped on a stone and fell into the snow.

Ling Ouwen showed a trace of disdain and sneered. He spat out two words from his thin lips.

"Serves you right. "

Ling Ouwen wanted to gloat over Lin Wanyan's misfortune, but when he saw Lin Wanyan climbing up with difficulty while wearing her high-heeled jacket, he couldn't help but rush out of the car and walk to Lin Wanyan's side.

Ling Ouwen was wearing an expensive custom-made black suit. It made his figure very tall and straight. His natural noble and domineering aura made others feel an invisible pressure, and his eyes were cold. There was also the coldness that made it hard for people to get close to him.

At this moment, Lin Wanyan was sitting on the snow. Because of the fall just now, her clothes and pants were covered with a little bit of snow. Lin Wanyan raised her eyes and her long eyelashes trembled uneasily. Her beautiful and delicate face was frozen red but it still could not conceal her beauty.

Lin Wanyan knitted her brows uneasily and seemed to be at a loss. She did not know what this unstable Ling Ouwen wanted to do.

Ling Ouwen gave Lin Wanyan a contemptuous look because Ling Ouwen was standing. She was sitting on the ground. Therefore, the current Ling Ouwen seemed to be even more high and mighty.

"Lin Wanyan, you have a lot of guts. You are the first person who dared to speak to me in such a way. "