

CEO's Escaping Ex-wife

Chapter 12 - Don't Take Me with You If You Want to Die.

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C12 Don't Take Me with You If You Want to Die.

"Lin Wanyan, let me tell you, I am your legal husband. I can have sex with you anytime and anywhere, and you are not qualified to resist. "

Ling Ouwen suddenly accelerated to 200 yards. Lin Wanyan could clearly see that the entire car was about to float up. She was shocked and grabbed her seatbelt tightly.

"You are crazy! The road is so slippery and you drive so fast. It is very easy for you to get into a car accident. If you want to die, don't take me with you. "

" Lin Wanyan, you better not have those crooked thoughts of yours in front of me. Otherwise, I will definitely make you die an ugly death. "

As soon as Ling Ouwen finished his words, he stepped on the brakes. The car suddenly stopped. Due to inertia, Lin Wanyan's head almost hit the glass.

Her face was pale and she still had a disgusting feeling. However, what made her even more uncomfortable was what Ling Ouwen just said, especially the word qualification.

That's right, she had no right to resist in front of him.

She took a deep breath and looked at him coldly. She gritted her teeth and said, "Don't worry, I can't wait to keep a distance from you. I'm not in the mood to have any thoughts in front of you! I won't bother you anymore. Goodbye. "

Lin Wanyan quickly unbuckled her seatbelt. Just as she was about to get off the car, Ling Ouwen suddenly pulled her slender arm. He exerted force and deeply hugged her in his arms. He also firmly held onto her body and did not let her move.

"Maintain distance? I think you're seducing me. " Ling Ouwen reached out his hand and held her delicate chin tightly, his face full of disdain. " Do you often take off your clothes in front of men?"

Lin Wanyan rolled her eyes at him. What was he saying?

Did she seduce people just by taking off her coat in winter? It was not like she took off all her clothes. The two of them sat in the driver's seat. Her back and his firm chest were tightly pressed together, and her posture was very ambiguous.

"Ling Ouwen, it's true that you are my husband, but you can't force me. If you go against my wishes, you are raping me. If it wasn't for Grandpa Ling, do you think I would be willing to be with you? Let me go. "

Lin Wanyan struggled with all her might, but the more she struggled, the tighter Ling Ouwen hugged her. She couldn't even breathe.

"Do you think I don't know what you are thinking? Don't talk about Grandpa. I am not as easy to fool as him. I also don't know how many men you have slept with before. You're still pretending to be innocent in front of me. " Ling Ouwen's disgusted and cold voice kept ringing in her ears. It also stung her heart time and time again.

Because of this incident, she had no idea how many times she had been humiliated by him.

Lin Wanyan tightly clenched her hands. The emotions that she had accumulated over the past year suddenly exploded at this moment.

"Ling Ouwen! What right do you have to say that to me? What do you know!" Lin Wanyan screamed at him like she had gone mad. Her shoulders kept trembling because of her anger. If it was not because of what happened a year ago, She wouldn't have become like this. If it wasn't for Lin Yunxi, She really wanted to immediately tell him what happened a year ago.

Lin Wanyan was like a crazy woman. Just as Ling Ouwen was about to scold her, a warm feeling suddenly came from the back of his hand. He glanced at it and found that it was a drop of clear tears.

He frowned his pretty eyebrows and there was a complicated look in his eyes. His left hand held her waist tightly. He pushed with his right hand and flipped over. Lin Wanyan was below and Ling Ouwen was above. When he raised his right hand high, Lin Wanyan thought he was going to hit her. She instantly closed her eyes in fear.

Because she knew that she could not escape at all. But she waited for a long time and did not wait for the expected pain. She felt that her chin was being held by a powerful force.

"What you have done, are you still afraid of being told?"

Ling Ouwen reached out his thumb and pinched her soft and red lips. His eyes were complicated, but there was a trace of indulgence in them. He clearly hated her, but for some reason, he felt that this woman's lips were always attracting him.

"Tell me, how many men have touched this place before?"

The next second, Lin Wanyan felt a moist thing enter her mouth and plunder wantonly.

