

## CEO's Escaping Ex-wife

### Chapter 14 - A Self-righteous Woman -

#### C14 A Self-righteous Woman

Because of the weather and the slippery road, Lin Wanyan walked very hard. Originally it only took ten minutes to walk, but she took 40 minutes to get to the bus station.

She pinched her sore calf. While waiting for the bus, she suddenly received a call from Ling Owen, Grandpa.

When she saw the number, her expression changed drastically, and she hesitated about what to do.

She took a deep breath and took a deep breath. After a while, she picked up the phone and tried to sound calm.

"Hello, Grandpa, what's the matter?"

"Little Wan, you and Erwin haven't eaten at home for a long time. Come over for dinner tonight. " Ling Zhenghao said kindly on the other end of the phone. However, Lin Wanyan was in a very difficult position.

"Grandpa, I have no problem with that. But Erwin may not be able to come. The company seems to be very busy at the end of the year. "

"What is he busy with? Could it be that he is so busy that he doesn't even have time to eat dinner? Call him now. At six o'clock in the evening, if he doesn't appear before six o'clock, tell him not to appear in front of me for the rest of his life. "

"Grandpa. . . This. . . "

Lin Wanyan frowned and looked very helpless. Every time they went to Grandpa's house to eat, her mood was especially heavy, just like going to the execution ground.

Ling Zhenghao immediately hung up the phone. Lin Wanyan was stunned for a while, then opened her contact list and found Ling Owen's number. She rarely called him, so his number was very unfamiliar to her. If it wasn't for Grandpa's request, she definitely wouldn't call him.

She clearly remembered the day he discovered that she wasn't a virgin. He humiliated her and left her behind.

He would rather stay in a hotel outside than return to the villa.

Every time Ling Zhenghao asked them to go back to eat, he would ask Lin Wanyan to pass the message to Ling Ouwen. The first time, she only called him once. He actually put her phone number on the blacklist. Lin Wanyan had no choice. She was unable to inform him. She told Grandpa the truth. Ling Zhenghao was furious. Only then did Ling Ouwen release her number from the blacklist.

She thought that he must be very disgusted with her. He didn't even want to answer her phone.

She stared at her phone and hesitated. Should she call him? She didn't notice the Bugatti Veyron parked not far away.

The man in the car was staring intently at the petite woman hiding on the bus platform. Her face was red and her clothes and pants were wet. She shrank her neck in pity.

Ling Ouwen narrowed his eyes and looked at her for a long time before he took out his phone and called his assistant. He ordered his assistant, "Go and buy the bus that passed by the female prison. If the driver can't reach here in ten minutes, fire him. "

After he said that, he hung up the phone. The assistant on the other end of the phone looked confused.

What? Asking him to buy a bus? Did he hear it wrong?

He knew that Ling Ouwen had bought all kinds of cars, such as Bentley, Ferrari, and Rolls Royce. But this was the first time Ling Ouwen had bought a bus. The assistant did not dare to think too much about it. He looked at the time and saw that he still had nine minutes left. He immediately went to work.

Ten minutes later, a bus that did not carry passengers arrived in front of Lin Wanyan. Only then did he leave. However, just as he started the bus, he received a call from the woman. He deliberately waited for a long time before he picked up and impatiently shouted at her. "What's the matter?"

Lin Wanyan was already prepared when she called him, but when she heard this sentence filled with coldness, she still felt a little uncomfortable in her heart. She took a deep breath and tentatively asked, "Do you have time tonight?"

"What? I just left and you want me to have sex with you tonight?" Ling Ouwen's bone-chilling voice pierced into Lin Wanyan's heart.

Even through the phone, he would think of ways to humiliate her.

Lin Wanyan held her phone tightly. She had already expected this outcome, so she suppressed the anger in her heart and tried to speak as calmly as possible, "It's like

this. Just now Grandpa asked us to go back to eat together. If you don't have time, I will tell Grandpa. . . "

"Who said I don't have time? Lin Wanyan, I think you want me to not go. Then you can pretend to be pitiful with Grandpa and say that I bullied you, right? Dream on!" Ling Ouwen mercilessly interrupted her words.

"I know. I'll wait for you at the bus station nearby at about six o'clock. I'll go back with you. " After Lin Wanyan finished speaking, she hung up the phone and heaved a sigh of relief.

The reason she did so was because she was afraid that Grandpa would worry about their relationship.

Ling Ouwen looked at the phone that was hung up and casually threw the phone to the side. He suddenly felt a little unhappy. Why did this woman hang up on him? Why did she wait for him at the bus station? Did he say that he wouldn't pick her up at home?

She was truly a self-righteous woman!

"Idiot. "