

CEO's Escaping Ex-wife

Chapter 16 - I Almost Got Hit by a Car -

C16 I Almost Got Hit by a Car

Just as she was in a trance, a light suddenly came over, directly in her eyes, and she couldn't open her eyes.

Lin Wanyan hurriedly stood up and squinted her eyes and took a few steps forward.

In front of her, a familiar Bugatti Veyron was driving a distant light towards her direction.

Because the light was too strong, she could not see clearly how far the car in front of her was. She almost hit the car.

She felt a strong gust of wind pass by her. It was extremely dangerous.

Ling Ouwen looked at Lin Wanyan, who was standing in front of him in a daze. Just as his car was about to hit her, he quickly turned the steering wheel to the end and stepped on the brakes.

Lin Wanyan was shocked. She looked at the car that passed by her and did not dare to move. Did he really want her to die?

Ling Ouwen angrily pulled down the window. His eyes were fierce and cold.

"Lin Wanyan, are you stupid? You are standing in the middle of the road. Do you not know how to dodge when you see a car?"

Lin Wanyan looked at where she was. The bus station was also in the middle of the road?

Hide?

He used the light to illuminate her, how could she hide?

Lin Wanyan calmed her mood and did not say anything. She directly walked to the backseat of the car and sat down.

"Let's go. " She said lightly as if nothing had happened.

When Ling Ouwen heard these two words, his expression instantly became incomparably cold. He coldly glared at the woman behind him.

Since when did she dare to speak to him in a commanding tone? He pressed the button and opened all the windows behind him.

The cold wind mercilessly blew in but Lin Wanyan treated him as if he did not exist. She only expressionlessly wrapped her clothes around her body and did not say anything. It was as if she did not feel the cold at all. This indifferent attitude of hers made Ling Ouwen even more furious.

It was not that Lin Wanyan did not want to ignore him, but she was still worried about her brother's tuition fees.

Anyway, it was impossible for Ling Ouwen to give the project to Lin Family. As for borrowing money, that was needless to say.

Although his net worth was more than 100 million, he was very stingy to her. Not to mention a few hundred thousand, even if he borrowed a few dozen dollars, he wouldn't give it to her.

She estimated that he would rather give the money to a beggar by the roadside.

Lin Wanyan pondered along the way and did not even know that she was at the door of her house. Ling Ouwen ran to the back and roughly pulled her down.

"Ling Ouwen! What do you want?! Can you be gentler? We have arrived. If Grandpa finds out that our relationship isn't good, you'll be the one in trouble!" Lin Wanyan was already very upset. Coupled with Ling Ouwen being so rude, she could not control her emotions at once.

Ling Ouwen held her wrist tightly, his eyes fierce. When he saw her red lips, he remembered the delicate touch when he kissed her. He couldn't hold it in for a moment. Just as he was about to kiss her, Lin Wanyan suddenly moved aside and asked with a frown. "Ling Ouwen! What exactly do you want!?"

"Didn't you say that Grandpa saw that our relationship wasn't good and that I would be in trouble? Of course, I want to put on a good show. Don't move. "

After saying that, Ling Ouwen didn't allow her to resist and directly grabbed her small hand. Her hand was very cold, so cold that he couldn't help but frown.

However, his hand was very warm, making her unwilling to let go.

He lowered his head and took a look. Only then did he see that Lin Wanyan's hand was very rough. He clearly remembered that her hand should be very beautiful and slender.

"Your hands are frozen like radishes, really ugly. Are you a woman or not?" Ling Ouwen mocked mercilessly.

Lin Wanyan did not say anything. She just looked at her frostbitten hands with a bitter smile.

He did not know that she took the bus to work every day and took the bus to the hospital. She had to go back and forth several times every day. When there were many people, she could only put her hand on the cold armrest and stand there. How could she not have frostbite?

When the two of them reached the door, a servant in her forties or fifties, Hong, came forward to welcome them.

"Old Master is not here now. Sit down first. I made tea for you. "

As soon as Hong finished speaking, Ling Ouwen did not hesitate to shake off Lin Wanyan's hand.

He showed no mercy.

Lin Wanyan awkwardly withdrew her hand and shrank it. Her red and swollen hands seemed to carry his warmth.

That temperature actually made her feel a little warm.

She knew from the beginning that he would pull her hand. He only wanted to pretend that their relationship was harmonious in front of Grandpa. Now that he was not here, why would he pretend to be fake?