

CEO's Escaping Ex-wife

Chapter 17 - The Lewd Ling Ziran -

C17 The Lewd Ling Ziran

As soon as Ling Ouwen and Lin Wanyan entered, they saw a very noble Tung Lily sitting there. However, Ling Ouwen acted as if he didn't see Tung Lily and walked straight upstairs.

Tung Lily glared at Ling Ouwen fiercely as if she was somewhat angry, "Erwin, stop right there. You didn't even greet me when you saw me. No matter what, I am your mother. "

Ling Ouwen turned around and raised his eyebrows. He said bluntly, "Mother? Ms. Tung, have you lost your memory, or are you out of your mind? I don't remember having a mother like you. Your good son is called Ling Zeran, not me. Don't try to take advantage of me here. "

"You are becoming more and more impolite. Is this the attitude you have when talking to an elder?" Tung Lily was angry, and her well-maintained face wrinkled. She even threw the cup in Ling Ouwen's direction. However, the fragment of the cup did not hit Ling Ouwen, but it almost hit Lin Wanyan.

Just as the fragment hit Lin Wanyan, Ling Ouwen suddenly rushed down the stairs and pulled Lin Wanyan to the side. His eyes were filled with coldness.

"Lin Wanyan, do you not know how to dodge when you see the fragment? You are so stupid. Or do you want Ms. Tung to commit murder on purpose?"

After hearing Ling Ouwen's hidden meaning, Tung Lily's face became even uglier!

Lin Wanyan stood there absentmindedly and did not speak.

This kind of situation, Lin Wanyan was actually already accustomed to it.

Tung Lily was Ling Ouwen's stepmother. Every time the two of them met, the atmosphere was very awkward.

Ling Ouwen's father had already passed away when he was very young. Ling Ouwen was not Tung Lily's biological son, so naturally he would not treat him well. That was why the relationship between the two of them was so stiff.

"It is so lively at home today. I thought someone came back. "

Just as they were in a stalemate, a lazy voice came from the door.

Second Young Master and Ling Zeran from the Ling Family were wearing fancy clothes. They pushed open the door and entered with a ruffian look on their faces.

As soon as Ling Zeran entered, his pair of black eyes kept staring at Lin Wanyan. There was still an unknown smile on his face, and his eyes were shining with a strange light.

"So it's Lin Wanyan. Long time no see. You are really becoming more and more beautiful. Ling Ouwen is really lucky to be able to marry such a beautiful person like you. "

Lin Wanyan took a step back and revealed a symbolic smile. She did not say anything. She had long gotten used to being teased by Ling Zeran.

"No matter how beautiful Lin Wanyan is, it has nothing to do with you. Remember your identity. Wanyan is your sister-in-law, and you are my younger brother. " Ling Ouwen said. As he approached Lin Wanyan, he even hugged her in his arms. It was as if he wanted to tell Ling Zeran that Lin Wanyan belonged to Ling Ouwen. "The most important thing for a person is to be clear of your position. Don't try to tease Lin Wanyan. Otherwise, I will make you pay the price. "

Lin Wanyan felt the temperature behind her and her beautiful face instantly turned red.

Today, Ling Ouwen had actually helped Lin Wanyan twice in a row, and this was the first time Ling Ouwen had said in front of others that she was Ling Zeran's sister-in-law, which meant that he had admitted that she was Ling Ouwen's wife.

Lin Wanyan even thought that she had misheard him.

"Big brother, are you threatening me? Or are you worried about Lin Wanyan? Lin Wanyan is so beautiful, I think she has a lot of admirers. Ling Ouwen, can you protect her well?" Ling Zeran showed an indifferent smile, not caring about Ling Ouwen's threat at all.

"Zeran, come here!" Tung Lily shouted with a cold face.

Ling Zeran was the only person Tung Lily could rely on. She had always wanted to rely on Ling Zeran to inherit Grandpa's company and family property, but Ling Zeran was like a gangster all day long, which broke Tung Lily's heart.

"I'm not going over. There are beautiful girls asking me out for dinner at night. If not for so many beautiful women inviting me to dinner, I wouldn't even be able to bear to part with sister-in-law, this great beauty. Just looking at Lin Wanyan makes me happy in my heart. " Ling Zeran said as he walked towards the door. Before he left, he stared at Lin Wanyan with an ambiguous gaze and even secretly gave her a kiss.

After Ling Zeran left, Ling Ouwen immediately pushed Lin Wanyan to the side roughly. He even looked at her angrily, as if blaming her for seducing Ling Zeran.

Lin Wanyan stood there in a daze. In her heart, she thought that although Ling Zeran always looked like a hooligan, Ling Zeran's attitude towards her was always much better than Ling Ouwen's attitude towards her.

Maybe Lin Wanyan could borrow money from Ling Zeran. He should agree.

It was better than asking Ling Ouwen to borrow money.

Lin Wanyan was an unimportant person in Ling Ouwen's eyes. Why would Ling Ouwen lend her money?

Lin Wanyan smiled bitterly and shook her head. Her heart ached.