

## CEO's Escaping Ex-wife

### Chapter 18 - Do You Want to Anger Your Mother to Death -

#### C18 Do You Want to Anger Your Mother to Death

Lin Wanyan had been absent-minded during the meal, but Ling Zhenghao was nagging at the side, hinting at them to give birth earlier.

Lin Wanyan was in a trance and did not listen to Grandpa's words at all. Suddenly, she felt a wave of warmth from the hand that was placed on the table. She looked up and saw Ling Ouwen holding her hand tightly. He had a smile that could make everything in the world go pale. His eyes were extremely gentle. "Wanyan, what are you thinking about? Grandpa is talking to you. He said that we should work hard to let him have a grandson earlier. "

"Oh, okay. I got it, Grandpa. "

Lin Wanyan did not know what Ling Ouwen was talking about at all. She only nodded in agreement and did not hear anything about the child. However, Ling Zhenghao was very happy to see her nod in agreement. He even gave her a bowl of chicken soup.

"It's good that you agree. Come, Wanyan, eat more to nourish your body. Don't work too hard during normal days. The most important thing is to have a healthy baby!"

When she heard the last two words, Lin Wanyan suddenly reacted!

What! Baby!

Why did she want to give birth to a baby for him? How could she give birth to his child? It should be Lin Yunxi who should give birth to his child.

Just as Lin Wanyan was about to refuse, a bell suddenly rang. She looked down and found that it was her mother's number. Her expression immediately changed and she hurriedly left the dining table, "Sorry, Grandpa. It was my mother who called. "

"It's nothing. Go and answer the phone. "

Lin Wanyan hurriedly walked to the door and pressed the answer button. Before she could open her mouth, Wang Chunlee's angry voice could be heard from the other end of the phone.

"Little Wan! What did you do? Your Auntie is very angry now. Can't you let me worry less about you? Your Auntie actually withdrew your father's hospitalization fees for this month. Do you know!?"

"What?! Mom, is this true?"

Before Lin Wanyan could finish her words, Wang Chunlee's sobbing voice once again entered her ears, miserable and fierce.

"Little Wan, are you trying to kill your father and brother? I just went to her house to beg her for a long time and your Auntie refused to pay any more money. Why did you reject her request? You can't even do what I told you to do. What are you doing!?"

Listening to her mother's blame, Lin Wanyan's heart felt even more uncomfortable.

"No, mother. Do you know what she is talking about? She wants me to beg Ling Ouwen to give the GI project to big uncle. It's not like you don't know. . ."

Just as Lin Wanyan was about to explain, Wang Chunlee mercilessly interrupted her. "You can do whatever Auntie says. Isn't it just a project? Erwin is your husband. You go and talk to him properly. How can he not agree to you? Quickly go and do something. Otherwise, your brother and your father will be chased out. Do you want to anger me to death?"

The voice on the other end of the phone became more and more agitated and unpleasant. Lin Wanyan really could not bear it and finally hung up.

Ask her to beg him?

It was not like they did not know that Ling Ouwen did not have her in his heart at all.

Why were they always like this, ignoring her feelings and forcing her to do things?

Now and a year ago, they were like this.

Ling Ouwen's Grandpa and Lin Wanyan's Grandpa were good friends. Back then, her father's company almost went bankrupt. Ling Ouwen's Grandpa liked Lin Wanyan very much. Grandpa had always wanted her to be his granddaughter-in-law. In order to save the company that was about to go bankrupt, he wanted both families to work together.

Wang Chunlee forced Lin Wanyan to marry Ling Ouwen just like that. If she refused, she would use her life to threaten him. In the end, Lin Wanyan really had no choice but to agree.

The reason why Ling Ouwen married her was because he wanted to keep her by his side and torture her well.

Who would have thought that she would be reduced to such a state because of them? Over the past year, she had been insulted as a mistress. Any woman could call themselves Mrs Ling in front of her.

Who would have thought about her originally peaceful life?

Lin Wanyan held her phone and wiped away the tears at the corners of her eyes. She patted her cheek and was about to return to the dining table when she turned around and met a pair of gloomy eyes and handsome face.

She hurriedly took back her phone and seemed to have thought of something. She asked nervously, "Ling Owen. What are you doing out here? You are not eavesdropping, are you?"

Suddenly, there was a layer of panic in her heart. She took a step back anxiously. How long had he been behind her?

What did he hear again?