

CEO's Escaping Ex-wife Chapter 20

They didn't notice a figure quietly rushing back to the hall from the doorway.

Hong smiled and said to Ling Zhenghao quietly, "Old Master, don't worry. They are very close outside. I didn't expect them to be so close. "

"Really?"

"Really. I saw it with my own eyes just now. These two people were definitely embarrassed, so they hid outside. And they were holding hands when they first came. It seems that Young Master is liking Young Madam more and more. "

Hearing Hong's report, Ling Zhenghao was instantly very happy. He softly instructed, "Is the medicine that I asked you to prepare ready? Go and pack it up. Give it to Wanyan later. It seems that my grandson will be born soon. "

" I am ready. I will go right away. "

When Lin Wanyan and Ling Ouwen returned to the dining table, they still pretended to be very intimate in front of Ling Zhenghao. However, Lin Wanyan's expression was a little awkward.

After dinner, they chatted with Ling Zhenghao for a while. When they were about to go back, Hong suddenly took out a bag and said with a smile, "Young Madam, wait a moment. This is the medicine that Old Master ordered people to arrange for you. Later you let Nanny Chen boil it for you to drink. "

"Medicine? But I'm not sick. Why should I drink medicine?" Lin Wanyan looked depressed.

Hong quickly went close to her ear and whispered, "Young Madam, this is the medicine that Old Master specially prepared for you. If you drink it, you will easily get pregnant. Young Madam, you must not reject it. Old Master spent a lot of effort to prepare this for you. If you don't want it, Old Master will be very sad. "

Lin Wanyan was shocked when she heard that it was to help her get pregnant. She originally did not want it. But when she heard Hong say that, she looked at Ling Zhenghao's expression. He had a serious expression on his face. She could not refuse, so she could only accept the medicine.

"I understand. Thank you, Grandpa. I will drink the medicine obediently when I go back. " Lin Wanyan accepted the medicine awkwardly and thought about how she should treat the medicine when she took it back.

"Alright, I know that you still have to go to work later, so I won't keep you. Stinking brat, send Wanyan to the company's entrance. Do you understand?" Ling Zhenghao looked at Ling Ouwen and instructed him seriously.

Ling Ouwen took the bag in Lin Wanyan's hand with one hand and held her hand intimately with the other. He smiled and said, "Grandpa, what are you talking about? I originally planned to send her there. Wanyan has been working so hard every day. How can I not send her to work? My heart aches for her. Let's go. "

The two of them walked all the way to the door. Ling Ouwen was still pretending that they were very close. He even muttered, "I told you long ago, don't go to work. I can take care of you. Why don't you accept my suggestion? "

Ling Zhenghao watched the two of them leave with a smile, his eyes full of satisfaction.

However, they had just walked out of the villa. The man who said he felt sorry for her immediately pulled back his hand in disgust. He even took out a handkerchief from his pocket to wipe his hand. After wiping it clean, he threw the handkerchief away.

Lin Wanyan almost fell down.

She looked at the handkerchief on the ground and could not help but feel a sharp pain in her heart.

Was her hand poisonous or what? It actually made him hate holding her hand so much.

"Don't you go too far! Ling Ouwen!"

"I'm going too far? Grandpa isn't here anymore, so we don't have to pretend to be very close. What? You're still standing? You're not waiting for me to send you off, are you? I'm just putting on a show in front of Grandpa. You want me to send you off? Dream on. " Ling Ouwen said sarcastically. His gentle tone just now instantly became incomparably cold.

Before he left, he even threw the medicine in his hand to her, as if he really did not want to help her take the things.

His current appearance was simply a completely different person from before. Lin Wanyan felt that if he went to act, he would definitely win the Best Actor Award.

Lin Wanyan stood where she was and tightly bit her lower lip. She widened her eyes and forced herself not to cry. She kept telling herself not to cry anymore. Her tears were worthless in his eyes and would only make him even more proud. The marriage between him and her was originally just a show.

She was the toy in his hands.

Ling Ouwen drove his car away mercilessly in front of her.

Because it was too late, the bus had already left work, and the place was remote. Lin Wanyan walked for half an hour and waited for another 20 minutes before finally calling a taxi. She was almost late.

She rushed to the broadcasting station and was scolded by the leader. She tidied up her mood and washed her face. Then, she quickly walked to her job.