

CEO's Escaping Ex-wife

C3 I'll Tip You

When Lin Wanyan reached the door, she could already hear Tang Ying's charming voice in the hall. She gently pushed open the door and through the crack of the door, she could clearly see Tang Ying sitting on Ling Ouwen's lap. Tang Ying's shoulders were exposed and she was very beautiful.

Unconsciously, Lin Wanyan and Ling Ouwen were looking at each other.

Ling Ouwen's cold and aloof eyes seemed to have no focus and his gloomy eyes were filled with coldness.

Perhaps, Ling Ouwen's coldness would only be directed at Lin Wanyan.

Ling Ouwen's handsome face could not help but make people secretly exclaim. It was as if he was carefully carved by God, but there was always a cold aura around him.

Lin Wanyan's heart seemed to jump. She immediately looked away and did not dare to look again. She stood at the door and calmed down. Then she pushed open the door as if nothing had happened and calmly walked forward.

Tang Ying naturally saw Lin Wanyan too. Just as Lin Wanyan was about to go upstairs, Tang Ying suddenly let out a burst of tender panting.

Lin Wanyan frowned and she stopped in her tracks. She remembered an important matter. This was the Ling Family villa!

Lin Wanyan was the real Mrs Ling.

Lin Wanyan turned around and raised her eyebrows. Tang Ying's voice was really pleasant to the ears.

"The dignified Ling Family's Young Master can't even afford to open a room? If outsiders saw this, don't you think it is shameful? I also think it is shameful. "

Lin Wanyan originally thought that Ling Ouwen would not pay attention to her. She did not expect that he would even glance at her indifferently. Then, he reached his hand into Tang Ying's clothes in front of her. He touched Tang Ying without any restraint, and Tang Ying leaned closer to him.

Ling Ouwen leaned against the sofa like a king. His white handmade high button shirt collar was undone a few buttons and he revealed his strong muscles.

Ling Ouwen and Lin Wanyan had been married for a year. Lin Wanyan could see the news about him and all kinds of women almost every day, but only she knew that he was just putting on a show. Because she knew that no woman could snatch away her sister Lin Yunxi's position.

Including Lin Wanyan.

Lin Wanyan thought that after such a long time, she should not have felt it anymore. But now she saw Ling Ouwen and another woman hugging each other. Her heart still felt a sharp pain. She tightly bit her lower lip and deliberately looked away because she was afraid that if she continued to look, she would not be able to cry.

"Boss Ling, could Lin Wanyan be Mrs Ling?" Tang Ying intimately hooked her arms around Ling Ouwen's neck. She looked at Lin Wanyan with arrogance and ridicule in her eyes.

"Lin Wanyan is not worthy to be called Mrs Ling. " Ling Ouwen said with disdain. His gloomy eyes were filled with coldness.

Lin Wanyan deeply inserted her nails into her palm and forced a smile.

This was Lin Wanyan's husband. She had only seen him a few times a year when she was married. It was rare for him to come back, but this time he came back to humiliate her.

Lin Wanyan raised the corner of her lips and said indifferently, "No matter what, I am the mistress of this Ling Family villa. The one called Mrs Ling by the maid is also me. If they see your actions, it will not be good to affect them. "

Lin Wanyan said as she took out a stack of money from her bag, "This money should be enough for you to open a five-star hotel. If you have too much, just treat it as a tip to Tang Ying. "

Lin Wanyan's face was always wearing a gentle smile, and her actions just now were even more tolerant and generous, but her appearance made Ling Ouwen extremely disgusted.

Sometimes, Ling Ouwen wanted to go up and tear Lin Wanyan's hypocritical face and smile apart.

"Boss Ling, look, Lin Wanyan actually called me a whore!" Tang Ying sat on Ling Ouwen's body and twisted for a while. She felt wronged and lost her temper.

Lin Wanyan calling Tang Ying a prostitute, wasn't Lin Wanyan indirectly scolding Ling Ouwen?

Lin Wanyan was courting her own death.

Ling Ouwen raised the corner of his mouth and fiercely pinched Tang Ying's chest.

"You are not a prostitute. "

Ling Ouwen then looked at Lin Wanyan, but his eyes were so cold that it made people shiver.

"I'm tired of going to the hotel. It's boring. I'm also tired of playing in the room. I want to have sex with Tang Ying on the sofa. Does it have anything to do with you, Lin Wanyan? Why do you like to meddle in other people's business so much? "