

# After Divorcing, She Shocked the World Chapter 1 - The Perfect Man

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## Chapter 1: The Perfect Man

1

Crash!

The sound of a glass shattering was heard.

Wu Mei opened her eyes in confusion. She could see the colorful lights of the bar and hear the deafening music.

Her mind was a mess and her body felt limp and hot.

In her daze, she saw a blonde break a glass bottle and press the sharp bottleneck against her neck.

The blonde touched her face and smiled obscenely.

"Sweetheart, don't resist anymore. The wine you drank just now was drugged... How is it? Do you feel hot now? Do you desperately want a man?"

9

A hint of coldness flashed across Wu Mei's eyes.

*What is going on?*

She clearly remembered that she had just won the battle against the Country Y's special agents. On the way back, the helicopter had exploded and her world had plunged into darkness...

6

*How did she appear at the bar the moment she opened her eyes?*

*Is it a scheme by the Country Y's special agents?*

Seeing that she was silent, the blonde became even more smug.

"It's your good fortune that I've taken a fancy to you. As long as you're obedient, I'll show you how amazing I am in bed... But if you don't know what's good for you, I'll cut up your pretty face and turn you into an ugly monster for the rest of your life!"

5

His tone suddenly turned vicious.

Wu Mei lifted her eyelids. Although her mind was groggy, it did not affect her fury.

*How dare someone like him threaten me?*

Wu Mei's lips curled up and she lifted the blonde's chin with her index finger. She said seductively, "Are you really very amazing?"

1

The blonde was shocked.

*This woman was so scared that she fainted from crying just now. Why did she suddenly become so bold and even have a tinge of danger about her?*

3

The blonde felt that something was amiss, but she was clearly even more charming this way. Mesmerized by her charming smile, he could not even walk.

"Yes, yes."

"In that case, let me see..."

Wu Mei grabbed the blonde's collar and pulled him down towards her. The moment he leaned over, she suddenly attacked!

She lifted her knee and slammed it against the man's stomach!

8

The blonde screamed in pain, his face pale as his back arched and he dropped the bottle in his hand.

Wu Mei caught the beer bottle in the air and held it in her palm with precision. She pressed the blonde's palm against the bar counter with one hand and stabbed him with the bottle in her other!

14

Rip!

5

The sound of a sharp weapon cutting through flesh could be heard.

The bottle pierced into the blonde's palm and pinned his entire hand on the bar counter!

9

It was drenched in blood.

The onlookers who had been secretly watching from the sidelines shrieked in fear.

The blonde broke out in cold sweat from the pain and screamed, "Ahhh! My hand!"

Wu Mei didn't even frown, as if she couldn't hear his wails at all. She pinched his chin, her smile beautiful and enchanting.

"Let me see how amazing you are."

5

She patted this face and said, "Ah, so you're not only good in bed but also good at getting beaten up."

5

Finally, the blonde obtusely sensed danger.

In his eyes, the woman was still smiling, but this smile had become Satan's sneer!

1

"You b\*tch, do you know who I am? I'm going to make you—Ahhh!!!"

"I just know that you talk a lot."

6

Wu Mei did not wait for him to finish. She mercilessly turned the beer bottle that was in the blonde's palm, forcing him to swallow his insults.

1

The pain was too intense. The blonde's throat rumbled twice and he fainted.

*Tsk, he fainted just like that?*

Wu Mei let go of his hand with disinterest and looked at the blood on her hand with distaste. She stopped a waiter and, to his horror, grabbed the towel that was draped over his shoulder.

She wiped her hands carefully. Her fingers were very fair and thin. They didn't look like the hands of a murderer at all.

4

Once, twice.

By the time Wu Mei finally wiped her hands clean, there was a deathly silence in her surroundings.

4

Except for the sound of a pair of steady footsteps.

Someone came in.

It was someone with an imposing aura.

Wu Mei had been a special agent for many years and had an acute sense for danger. She turned her head warily...

Behind her stood a man.

An extremely perfect man.