

After Divorcing, She Shocked the World

- Chapter 105 – 136 Heartwarming Moment

Chapter 105: Heartwarming Moment

Wu Pang said smugly, “Who would keep an eye on a crazy woman who commits suicide? It’s best if you come back and take care of her yourself!”

Wu Mei wiped Mother Wu’s tears. Her gaze fell on the bruises on Mother Wu’s arm. She bit her lips and pressed the tip of her tongue against her molars as she revealed a vicious smile.

Wu Pang’s actions completely exhausted her last bit of patience. Wu Mei twisted her body and grabbed Wu Pang by the throat in a swift and fierce manner, causing him to fall to the ground. She lifted her leg and kicked him hard in the chest... Yang Shan was so frightened that she shielded Wu Yi behind her and showed no intention of helping.

Wu Mei grabbed Wu Pang by the collar and lifted him up. She tightened her grip on his throat with three fingers until his face turned purple and he suffocated.

“This is how you guys treated her, isn’t it?”

Wu Mei glared coldly at Yang Shan and Wu Yi before letting go.

Wu Pang’s legs turned to jelly and he wanted to crawl far away. Wu Mei squatted down and pinched his arm. Every spot corresponded to the wounds on Mother Wu’s body...

“If Mom commits suicide again, I can send you to accompany her!”

Wu Mei moved closer to Wu Pang’s ear and whispered, “She likes you the most. If you can’t pay her back in this life, you’ll have to pay her back in your next life!”

“But I won’t let you die so easily. Do you know that there were many torturous punishments in ancient times?”

“Coincidentally, I like to research these things. If anything happens to Mom, I will tie you up and torture you to death!”

Wu Mei looked up and her eyes shone with a cold gleam. Staring at Wu Yi and Yang Shan, she warned, “If she has any more wounds on her body, I will pay you back ten or a hundred times more! You guys can give it a try and see if I dare to do that?”

Wu Mei stepped on Wu Pang's palm and crushed it. The sound of bones breaking could be heard clearly.

Everyone was stunned by her bloodthirsty and violent behavior. Mother Wu threw the scissors on the ground and shook her head vigorously. She kept saying, "Mei'er, Mom will be good. Don't be angry! Mom won't cause trouble again! Really..."

Wu Pang was in so much pain that he broke out in cold sweat. He felt like death was right in front of him and his body was trembling with fear...

His teeth were chattering as he begged for mercy in a hoarse voice, "Don't worry, we will definitely take good care of her! We won't let her get hurt again!"

Wu Mei took two deep breaths before letting him go. She wiped her fingers in disgust, not wanting her hands dirty with anything related to Wu Pang!

In the villa, Li Nanchen was jolted awake from his sleep. He wanted to hug the woman beside him, but he ended up hugging the cold air.

His eyes suddenly flew open and he looked at the empty bed. A strong sense of unease washed over him!

It was dark outside the window. Just as Li Nanchen was about to rush out to find Wu Mei, she pushed open the door while dragging her tired body...

Li Nanchen's voice was hoarse as he asked, "Where did you go?"

Wu Mei did not respond. She took the initiative to wrap her arms around Li Nanchen's waist and buried her head in his chest. As she listened to his racing heart, she closed her eyes to absorb his warmth.

Li Nanchen sensed her sadness and hugged her tightly. He suppressed his panic and coaxed her gently, "Do you want me to pour you a cup of honey water? I'll help to warm your body and your mood will improve as well."

Wu Mei nodded. Looking at Li Nanchen's back as he boiled the water, she relaxed and said, "Don't make it too sweet. I'll gain weight."

Li Nanchen replied dotingly, "You really need to gain weight. Otherwise, when the wind blows, I'll be worried that it will blow you away..."

Listening to his sweet words, Wu Mei pretended to be grossed out on the surface, but she couldn't help but feel happy inside.

Li Nanchen leaned against the bedhead and embraced Wu Mei in his arms. She held the glass with both hands and pressed her back against his firm chest. She could feel

their two hearts gradually beating at the same pace. Li Nanchen gently pressed his head against the top of her head and his large warm hand held hers in his palm. He murmured, "I hope that time can stop at this moment, for eternity."

Wu Mei was amused by his childishness. "Even in your dreams, it should be infused with reality."

Li Nanchen did not refute her. Picking up the book on mental illnesses that was placed on the bedside table, Wu Mei flipped through it...

Ding dong. The notification sound signalling that he had received a message rang out from his phone.

It was news from Bi Fang saying that he would be back from overseas tomorrow. Li Nanchen asked about his flight information and arranged a time to pick him up. He lowered his head and wanted to discuss with Wu Mei about going with him, but he realized that she had fallen asleep at some point in time.

Wu Mei was still holding the book and she leaned her head gently against his shoulder. Her breathing was steady and there was a smile on her face.

Li Nanchen slowly took the book out of her hand and placed it by the bedside. Holding her in his arms, they fell asleep together.

Chapter 106: Handcuffs Adventure

In the morning, the vibration of the phone woke Wu Mei up. It was a call from K, commanding her to meet him.

Wu Mei looked disgusted as she said in a languid voice, "I promised you to keep an eye on Ben, but this mission doesn't include meeting you."

Her voice was slightly cold as she rejected him swiftly, "I will report to you about Ben's actions on time. Don't contact me again with unrelated reasons..."

K fiddled with the top with his fingertips and looked at the spinning equipment at high speed. He retorted, "Are you planning to go back on your word?"

Fiddling with her hair that had fallen onto her face, Wu Mei said indifferently, "The initiative is in my hands now whether or not to abide by the agreement, isn't that right?"

The atmosphere between the two suddenly fell to freezing point. Both of them were enveloped in suppressed anger.

Wu Mei stood up and walked to the French windows. Looking at her reflection in them, she said, "I've already quit drugs. So if you use what happened that day to threaten me, and report me to the Ministry of Defense? By the time the Ministry of Defense goes through layers of approval and sends a task force to retrieve the evidence..."

"No matter if it's a urine test or a blood test, they won't be able to obtain any data on the drugs that were in my body."

Wu Mei knew very well how quickly the Ministry of Defense handled things. Their leniency internally was the most important reason why the Special Agent department was in a state of disunity right now!

K was silent for a long time before he suddenly chuckled and reminded her out of kindness, "There's also a hair test."

"Wu Mei, you seem to have forgotten that your hair will only change completely in a year or two. Unless you shave all your hair..."

"Otherwise, I will still have a way to find out the evidence that there were drugs in your body! Although hair tests are not common, do you think you can escape if I request it from the Ministry of Defense?"

Wu Mei was speechless. She did not expect K to be so persistent with a new special agent.

Due to K's threat, she could only give in and agree, "Send me the time and place."

That weekend, Li Nanchen changed into a casual suit and said to Wu Mei, "Come with me to the airport to pick up a friend."

Wu Mei glanced at the encrypted message that had been deciphered and declined in an extremely irritated manner, "I can't, I have other things to do."

Li Nanchen's heart sank. He watched as Wu Mei casually picked up two pieces of clothing and prepared to go on a trip. Frowning, he grabbed her wrist, mistakenly thinking that she wanted to escape. He abruptly pulled her into his arms and lowered his head to kiss her lips...

Wu Mei pressed against his chest and wanted to dodge. However, Li Nanchen pushed her onto the bed, grabbed her lips, and bit her hard.

A numbing sensation spread throughout her body from the tip of her tongue. Wu Mei felt her limbs turn to jelly and her mind went blank.

She slowly began to respond to Li Nanchen. Her slender legs wrapped around his waist and her breathing gradually became rapid.

Taking this opportunity, Li Nanchen pulled open the drawer and took out a pair of detailed handcuffs. As he interlocked his fingers with Wu Mei's, he handcuffed her...

Sensing that something was amiss, Wu Mei lowered her head and gritted her teeth as she shouted, "Li Nanchen! Let go of me!"

Even top special agents would need to spend a few hours to remove these detailed handcuffs. Li Nanchen actually used this to deal with her?

Li Nanchen acted like he did not hear her. He placed his jacket on her wrist and threw her into the car. He then instructed the driver to head to the airport.

The camphor trees on both sides of the highway kept flashing past. Seeing that the appointed time was approaching, Wu Mei said everything she could. However, Li Nanchen still insisted on keeping her by his side.

At the airport, Li Nanchen was waiting for Bi Fang at the exit. However, Wu Mei was in a hurry to meet K.

If she exceeded the agreed time, with K's character, he might really report to the Ministry of Defense about her!

When her gaze landed on the washroom in the airport, her heart skipped a beat. She stood in front of Li Nanchen and nudged his strong waist. Frowning, she said in a slightly angry tone, "I want to go to the washroom..." Wu Mei said while raising her hands. Li Nanchen hesitated but could only help her unlock the handcuffs.

Wu Mei massaged her sore wrist and took two steps forward. However, she heard Li Nanchen instruct the bodyguards to strengthen the security around the door and the windows of the female washroom.

"Don't let her escape, or else I'll hold you guys accountable!" Li Nanchen deliberately shouted loudly for Wu Mei to hear.

Wu Mei locked the washroom's door and used the sound of the water to conceal her movements. She raised her voice and said, "Li Nanchen, I didn't expect you to be so perverted! You actually secured the female washroom!"

When the surrounding passengers heard her words, they looked at Li Nanchen in curiosity and contempt.

Li Nanchen was speechless. He said softly, "It's all because of you..."

Chapter 107: Escaping from the Toilet

In the female toilet cubicle, Wu Mei lifted the plastic panel on the ceiling of the cubicle. Using her hands and feet to support herself on the tiled wall, she climbed into the ventilation duct.

About five or six meters ahead of her, the sound of water flowing and a man talking could be heard from below. Wu Mei gently removed the plastic board and leapt down to hide in the cubicle of the men's washroom. She wanted to take the opportunity to escape from here. She lowered her head and patted the dust on her body, feeling that something was amiss...

The burly man banged on the door of the cubicle from the outside and shouted in a hoarse voice, "Damn it! You've been squatting in there for half an hour. Are you staying inside?"

When Wu Mei saw the locked door bolt, she warily turned around. At that moment, she saw Bi Fang squatting on the toilet bowl, his eyes filled with shock but he did not dare to utter a sound!

Their eyes met and both of them felt exceptionally awkward...

Bi Fang glanced at Wu Mei and grumbled softly, "I can't hide from my enemy who's tracking me. I can even run into a female pervert in the washroom by chance. My life today is so magical!"

Wu Mei stared at him speechlessly. *He's frequently in chaotic war zones but his alertness is still so poor. He really relied on luck to survive until now!*

Wu Mei raised her hand and wanted to tug at the handbag in his arms. Bi Fang protected it tightly and asked in fear, "Are you with them?"

"There's nothing on the computer! If you snatch it again, I'll call for help!"

Wu Mei couldn't be bothered to waste her time with him. She bent two fingers and flicked his numbing nerve. Bi Fang retracted his hand in pain. Ripping the pendant hanging on his bag, she threw it on the ground and crushed it. Amidst the shattered plastic casing, Wu Mei picked up the GPS tracking device and threw it to Bi Fang.

Listening to the commotion outside, she said in a low voice, "So stupid."

Bi Fang wanted to thank her out of gratitude, but when he heard Wu Mei say this, he immediately harrumphed and said, "Do we know each other very well? This is a personal attack!"

“Looking at how sneaky you are, you don’t look like a good person at all. You must have some fetish and mental illness!”

“Why don’t you take the time to come to our hospital to see a doctor? A woman going to the men’s washroom to peep! If word gets out, it will definitely be on the news...” Bi Fang nagged on in distaste.

Wu Mei frowned and put her index finger to his lips as she said, “Shut up!”

“If you make so much noise that your enemies outside rush in, I won’t save you! A man who’s more than 1.8 meters tall was forced by other people into hiding in the washroom out of fear...”

“How embarrassing!”

Bi Fang was speechless from her words. He could only clench his fists silently behind her back and wave them around as he gestured childishly.

Wu Mei couldn’t be bothered with him. When she heard the commotion outside gradually quieten down, she kicked open the window before nimbly leaping out and disappearing.

Bi Fang tidied up his clothes and threw the GPS into the toilet bowl. He flushed it with water and walked out of the men’s room with ease. He then bumped into Li Nanchen, who was waiting outside.

He was exceptionally happy. He waved his hand in greeting and patted Li Nanchen’s shoulder heavily as he said, “You’re so smart? You knew to wait for me here!”

“I met an enemy on the way back and wanted to contact you, but there was no signal on my phone. I could only hide temporarily. You’ve been waiting for a long time, haven’t you?”

“Let me tell you, I met a female gangster in the washroom. She was quite pretty and jumped down from the ceiling...”

“I was so scared. It was like a spy movie!”

When Li Nanchen heard his words, his gaze narrowed. He realized that more than ten minutes had passed since Wu Mei entered the female washroom. He clenched his fists and pursed his lips to suppress his anger. “Inform the ground service staff at the airport to get everyone around here to look for her! We have to find her...”

Wu Mei! Why?!

Li Nanchen's expression darkened. Sensing the oppressive atmosphere around him, Bi Fang silently waited with him...

Half an hour later, a bodyguard ran back to report the situation. He shook his head and said, "President Li, we didn't find her anywhere in the airport. She might have already left this place."

Li Nanchen raised his head and took a deep breath. His Adam's apple bobbed and his dark eyes surged with fury!

Wu Mei rushed from the airport to the city center. She found the coffee shop according to the address. Wearing a cap, she secretly memorized the escape route. She then found K, who was sitting in the corner, and sat opposite him. In a cold voice, she asked, "What's the matter? Hurry up and tell me."

K was wearing a fitted black shirt. He raised his eyes and stared fixedly at her. He threw out a few screenshots of the surveillance cameras and tapped on the figure that appeared on the screen with his fingertips. "Why did you appear near Binhai Road a few days ago?"

"Did Ben order you to go there? What mission did he send you on?"

Wu Mei frowned. Her face was clearly captured in the video. It was impossible to deceive K by bluffing.

She languidly raised her hand to call for a waiter and ordered an iced Americano...

Chapter 108: Bickering

It was her oversight!

Wu Mei was so busy with Li Nanchen and the Wu family that she forgot to delete the surveillance cameras along the way that night. She did not expect K to find out...

She took a sip of the bitter coffee and looked up. With a faint smile on her face, she asked, "What? Do I have to report to you about every night jog I take?"

"Ben didn't assign me any mission. I think maintaining my physical condition is one of the professionalism of special agents. I just happened to run here that night..."

"Why are you asking about this? Could it be that you were carrying out a mission nearby?"

Wu Mei casually turned the topic to K, trying to get some information from him.

K leaned back and like a hunter staring at his prey, he said, "You're very smart, but I don't like working with people with ulterior motives."

A threat? Wu Mei knew K's psychological attack well and remained silent.

The two of them were locked in a stalemate when the door of the coffee shop was suddenly pushed open. The bodyguards in black were guarding outside, scaring the boss and service staff so much that they knelt on the ground with their hands on their heads.

Li Nanchen walked over to them with a vicious aura. He grabbed Wu Mei's wrist and shielded her behind him.

He glared at K as he said in a cold and hostile tone, "She's the personal bodyguard that the Ministry of Defense assigned to me. If I find out that you contacted her privately and meet her again, I'll report it to the Ministry of Defense! You're disrupting the Ministry of Defense's mission!"

"Any danger that I encounter can be caused by you secretly contacting the enemy, understand?"

Li Nanchen's attitude was domineering. Wu Mei couldn't conceal the smile on her face as she looked at K smugly.

K frowned and stood up to look him in the eyes. He said jokingly, "President Li doesn't seem to be lacking a bodyguard like her, do you?"

His gaze landed on the group of bodyguards in black outside. All of them were carrying guns and ammunition. It was sufficient for him to see Li Nanchen's abilities and background.

Li Nanchen held Wu Mei by his side possessively and said, "I only want her."

K lowered his head helplessly but looked at Wu Mei warningly. "Don't go there again..."

Wu Mei did not respond. Their conversation was ambiguous, as if they had a secret.

Li Nanchen lowered his eyes and stared at her, wanting to get an explanation. However, Wu Mei remained silent.

Gritting his teeth secretly, he glared at K coldly before dragging Wu Mei out of the coffee shop and tossing her into the car.

Bi Fang, who was sitting in the passenger seat, stuck his head out from the front passenger seat and looked at her in surprise. His gaze wandered between Wu Mei and

Li Nanchen. As if he had guessed something, he pointed at them with glistening eyes and said, "Oh! So you're Li Nanchen's wife?"

"No wonder you could find the hidden GPS!"

Li Nanchen looked out of the car window and thought about the few times K had interacted with Wu Mei. She even ran away from him to meet K. His heart felt like it was being weighed down by a heavy rock and he couldn't breathe.

Hearing Bi Fang's clamoring, he said coldly, "We're already divorced."

Wu Mei was stunned. She furrowed her brows and stared unhappily at his side profile. Bi Fang, on the other hand, was the classic example of someone who would turn against others and become hostile. Seeing Li Nanchen's attitude towards her, he dug up their old scores and brought up the matter in the washroom. "I was wondering, how could Nanchen like a woman who would recklessly barge into the male washroom?"

"Looking at your skills, you must be trained in mixed martial arts? Or perhaps combat? Women will suffer hormonal imbalance in this profession."

Wu Mei tilted her head and stared at Bi Fang. She revealed a fake smile and mocked, "What's wrong? A hormonal imbalance is better than someone hiding in the washroom when they're in danger. At least I can rely on my abilities to escape from danger. What about you? If you hadn't met me, you would probably have been taken away by now, right?"

"It's really difficult to understand a man's ego nowadays. He doesn't even listen to any explanations and decides that what he sees is the only truth. He's simply stupid..." Wu Mei mocked Li Nanchen secretly. Bi Fang was stunned, but Li Nanchen understood what she meant.

Taking two deep breaths, he took the initiative to lower his stance and said, "Let's talk at home."

Wu Mei turned to look out the car window, ignoring his attempt to curry favor with her. Suppressing his emotions, Li Nanchen's brows knitted together tightly as he yelled in a low voice, "Wu Mei!"

When Bi Fang heard this familiar name, his eyes darted around. *He recalled that Li Nanchen had once asked him if he had a disciple. Her name was Wu Mei!*

"Wow! She's the woman who pretended to be my disciple?"

"I've never met her before, Nanchen. How can you keep a woman who doesn't even blush when lying by your side?"

Bi Fang sized Wu Mei up with distaste. He had a terrible impression of her and urged Li Nanchen to throw her aside...

Chapter 109: Can't Talk it Out

Wu Mei despised Bi Fang's chatter. She bent her knee and kicked the back of the front passenger seat. Taking advantage of the opportunity when he was about to retaliate, she grabbed the seatbelt and wrapped it around his shoulders...

Bi Fang was astonished. He raised her elbow and swept it across Wu Mei's door. She leaned back and a derisive smile appeared on her lips as she dodged.

The SUV that was driving stopped at the intersection. Wu Mei used her hand as a sharp blade to press against Bi Fang's neck, rendering him immobilised.

Bi Fang was surprised. He found Wu Mei's movements very familiar, as if it came from the same origin as his. He asked anxiously, "Where did you learn this martial arts technique?"

Wu Mei languidly released her grip and dusted her palms. She looked up and replied, "If you want to know, you can become my disciple."

"Call me Teacher, and I will definitely tell you."

Bi Fang's brows furrowed and his eyes were filled with memories and admiration as he said, "Pui! I have a teacher. You can't compare to her."

"Have you heard of Special Agent M from the Ministry of Defense? She's an influential figure! She can defeat a few mercenaries at one go, and she's like a god!"

"Back then, I chased after her for a few months before I convinced her to take me in as her disciple. Want me to take you as my Teacher? In your dreams!"

Bi Fang prattled for a while before stopping. He turned around and asked, "Speaking of which, who on earth did you learn this from?"

Wu Mei's eyes lit up when she heard that he was about to praise M to the skies. She replied perfunctorily, "I just learned it from an old man."

Bi Fang stared at her skeptically, still feeling that she was lying. He mumbled, "M's exclusive martial arts technique was something she learnt by herself, so she definitely didn't learn it from the old man. She also definitely won't take an old man in as her disciple. You... Who on earth taught you that?"

Wu Mei closed her eyes and ignored him as he continued to babble.

In the villa parking lot, the moment the SUV stopped moving, Li Nanchen pushed open the door and tugged on Wu Mei's arm, pulling her to the bedroom on the second floor...

Bang! The door closed shut. Bi Fang chased after them but did not even have the time to ask where he was going to stay.

Carrying his luggage, he stood awkwardly in the living room. Sighing, he turned to ask the butler, "Which room am I staying in?"

In the bedroom, Li Nanchen threw Wu Mei onto the bed and ordered in a low and hoarse voice, "The Ministry of Defense sent you to protect me. You need to be by my side 24 hours a day so that I can see you anytime. You can't meet K again!"

"If he threatens and forces you, I can report it to the Ministry of Defense and get them to punish K."

"With me around, what are you worried about?" Li Nanchen said hatefully, but Wu Mei remained silent.

Right now, K's position in the Ministry of Defense was not low. As a high-ranking special agent, he could move around the various departments. Even the senior officials had to give him some face.

Furthermore, K had the evidence of the remnant drugs in her body now. Wu Mei could not refuse K's request. She did not want to deceive Li Nanchen...

Bitterness flashed across Li Nanchen's eyes. He looked at Wu Mei and murmured, "I really can't understand you right now!"

"Do you still have me in your heart?"

Wu Mei looked up and wanted to console him. However, Li Nanchen simply leaned over and rushed over to her, nibbling on her lips. His two hands cupped her face, leaving Wu Mei with nowhere to hide. She could sense that Li Nanchen was holding back his emotions, so she could only take the initiative to respond to him and gently hug his head.

Li Nanchen narrowed his eyes and pressed her down on the bed, wanting to take another step forward.

Wu Mei tugged at his tie provocatively, her eyes seductive.

This little vixen...

Li Nanchen's brows furrowed and he impatiently pulled down her dress...

Knock, knock, knock! A knock on the door interrupted their deed. Bi Fang shouted from outside, "Li Nanchen, open the door!"

"Do you want me to give the Old Master a checkup? If not, I'll leave!"

Li Nanchen closed his eyes. When he opened them again, he saw Wu Mei's lips curl up. He bit down hard on her collarbone as a punishment.

After tidying up their clothes, the two of them pushed open the door and walked out.

Bi Fang took two steps back. Glancing at their messy hair and the marks on Li Nanchen's lips, he shrugged and said, "I didn't do it on purpose. I'm just more worried about Old Master Li's health. After all, you guys have a lot of time in the future, right?"

Li Nanchen glared at him fiercely and led Bi Fang to Old Master Li's bedroom.

When the Lin father and daughter heard that the godly doctor, Bi Fang, was here, they were extremely panic-stricken. Worried that Bi Fang would notice a problem with them in one glance, they rushed to Old Master Li's side in advance. They pretended to be focused on the treatment and performed simple rehabilitation exercises for Old Master Li...

Bi Fang placed the first aid kit and equipment aside. He smiled at Old Master Li and said, "Grandpa, how are you feeling?"

He walked to the bed and observed Old Master Li's complexion. It was not as serious as Li Nanchen had described on the phone.

Chapter 110: The Miracle Doctor Is Here

The room was silent except for the sound of the medical equipment...

Old Master Li was lying on the bed. Bi Fang had extracted a few tubes of blood from his body and placed them into various detectors while waiting for the stats report.

As the numbers came out, Bi Fang's expression grew increasingly more surprised. He asked the Old Master about his health of late.

Then, he turned back to look at Li Nanchen and said with a smile, "Don't worry. Previously, the Old Master's respiratory arrest was due to the hardening of his cerebral vessels, which were putting pressure on his nerves and other arterial blood vessels,

resulting in breathing stagnation. But now, most of the thrombosis in his body has disappeared...”

“In other words, as long as he doesn’t get agitated again and his illness doesn’t act up again, the Old Master’s health shouldn’t be a problem!”

“Grandpa, you can live to a hundred years old!”

Bi Fang’s mouth seemed to be smeared with honey as he comforted Old Master Li and Li Nanchen. At the same time, he shifted his gaze to Lin Ligu and probed, “Old Master Li’s illness was very acute back then and there were many complications. A miracle doctor must have treated him in time to preserve his life.”

“You’re that attending physician, aren’t you?”

Feeling Li Nanchen’s gaze on him, Lin Ligu could only bite the bullet and say, “It’s me.”

Bi Fang rushed in front of Lin Ligu and shook his hand agitatedly. His eyes were filled with admiration and respect as he said, “I saw no signs of an operation on the Old Master’s body. I believe you adopted a method to let the thrombosis resolve on its own.”

“I know a lot of friends in the medical field, but there are definitely less than twenty people in the world who can perform such a surgery.”

“They are all very old and prestigious professors. Only my teacher is the youngest and has the highest success rate for this type of surgery!”

“Unfortunately, she’s already dead...”

“I’ve always wanted to find a doctor in China, who is proficient in this surgery, to swap pointers and discuss it. It’s great to meet you today!”

When Lin Ligu heard his words, he first shamelessly admitted that he had some research in this area. Then, when he heard that Bi Fang wanted to seek advice from him and even watch his treatment process, his expression changed instantly and his gaze turned guilty as he turned him down, “I’m sorry, the treatment process is confidential, so it’s not convenient for me to share with you.”

Bi Fang’s brows furrowed. Then, he remembered that even though M took him in as a disciple, there were still many quirks and secret arts that hadn’t been taught to him.

Even though he thought it was a pity, he still expressed that he could understand.

Bi Fang placed his hand on Lin Ligu’s shoulder and quickly became familiar with him, exchanging contact details.

Wu Mei shook her head and looked at Bi Fang's naive and gullible expression. She sighed with emotion. *How could she have taken in such a stupid disciple?*

Staring at the two of them, she tucked Old Master Li in and mocked, "Doctors need to rely on their abilities, not rely on their glib tongue."

"If anyone can treat patients by claiming that it's a secret, what will the hospital do? What will the clinical records be for?"

Wu Mei hinted at Bi Fang as she said, "Use your brain to tell if it's real or fake."

In the evening, Wu Mei found a book on mental illness and carefully analyzed a treatment plan that was suitable for Mother Wu.

Li Nanchen shifted her book away and stared at her passionately as he said, "It's late."

Wu Mei understood his invitation, but she recalled Mother Wu's condition. *She needed to resolve the problem with the Wu family as soon as possible.*

She hugged her book and said softly, "I might need to burn the midnight oil recently. I'll move to the guest room to stay for a few days."

Li Nanchen watched her leave before turning back to look at the empty room. His mood was at its lowest point. He walked to the door of the guest room and wanted to knock on the door to talk to her.

He raised his hand and put it down again in the blink of an eye. His emotions were in a mess. Ultimately, couldn't let go of his pride and self-esteem.

Li Nanchen recalled the scenes when Wu Mei and K met, as well as the few times when Wu Mei had refused to answer his questions and her silent and indifferent expression. Frustrated, he clutched his car keys, wanting to take a drive to relax.

"Hello? President Li, do you want to come over for a drink? We haven't met in a long time!"

In the parking lot, a few playboys gave him a call, asking him to join them. Li Nanchen pondered for a moment before agreeing.

At the bar counter that was lit up with neon lights, Li Nanchen drank glass after glass of alcohol. In his low and gloomy mood, he quickly got drunk. He forced himself to remain conscious and raised his index finger to ask the bartender to open two more bottles of whiskey...

Li Nanchen pushed his friends aside and said in a drunken manner, "Don't bother about me!"

Just then, Lin Piaopiao, who was about to rest, received a call from the bar owner.

Chapter 111: Interaction at the Bar

Lin Piaopiao rushed to the bar in her pajamas. She held Li Nanchen's hand that was holding the bottle of alcohol and said affectionately, "...Brother Nanchen, how much do you want to drink? Come home with me!"

Li Nanchen raised his eyes and glanced at her coldly. "Why are you here?"

When Lin Piaopiao saw that he didn't chase her away, she secretly rejoiced and leaned against him as she sat down. She pointed at the blank phone screen and said, "The boss called me when he saw that you drank too much and asked me to pick you up. Even if you want to drink alcohol, you can't drink so quickly!"

After saying that, she took the initiative to pour Li Nanchen a glass of alcohol. She looked at him like she was looking at a prey.

Li Nanchen's eyes were cold, but he took it and drank it in one gulp.

The pungent smell of Lin Piaopiao's perfume mixed with the alcohol smell. She deliberately placed her hand on Li Nanchen's arm and gently added some ice cubes to it. "Wu Mei is so cold to you. She didn't even realise that you left the house. She doesn't have you in her heart at all..."

"Brother Nanchen, why can't you look at me? I definitely won't treat you the way she treats you!"

Hearing Lin Piaopiao deliberately mention Wu Mei, Li Nanchen narrowed his eyes, revealing a hint of warning.

Immediately, Lin Piaopiao fell silent in fear.

However, their interaction caused some misunderstandings among the friends around them. One of them placed his hand on Li Nanchen's shoulder and asked, "President Li, who is this? Why didn't you introduce her to everyone?"

"Is Wu Mei really that bad? She actually dares to be so cold to President Li? Why don't you change to someone else!"

Li Nanchen's brows furrowed. His mood was already depressed and he wanted to numb himself with alcohol. When he heard them mention Wu Mei's name, he berated, "Don't mention her! Drink alcohol!"

Holding a glass of alcohol, he pressed the tip of his tongue against the corner of his lips as loneliness flashed across his eyes.

Lin Piaopiao took the initiative to light up Li Nanchen's cigar. He only paused for a moment before allowing Lin Piaopiao to light up the cigar. He puffed out two smoke rings.

The rich second-generation heirs looked at the situation before them and whistled as they exchanged glances. Subconsciously, they all thought that Li Nanchen had kicked the woman named Wu Mei out of the game and that Lin Piaopiao had succeeded in taking her place! Needless to say, they were friendly to Lin Piaopiao and chatted with her as they said, "Let's meet frequently in the future when you have time!"

"People with President Li are all our friends. Feel free to ask if you need anything!"

Lin Piaopiao was delighted, but on the surface, she pretended to be quiet and obedient. She sat close to Li Nanchen and whispered, "I don't usually come to places like this. I'm just worried that Brother Nanchen will get drunk, so..." Her shyness caused the rich second-generation heirs to tease her again.

Li Nanchen was in no mood to care about what they were saying. He picked up his phone, wanting to see if Wu Mei had discovered that he had left and if she would contact him.

However, the dark screen did not light up no matter what. Frustrated, he threw his phone with insufficient power into the alcohol glass and continued drinking.

Lin Piaopiao made herself known as "Li Nanchen's girlfriend" and exchanged contact details with many rich second-generation heirs.

At that moment, she looked at Li Nanchen who was seated not far away and seemed very lonely. Her eyes flickered as she thought of something.

She sat down beside Li Nanchen. Taking advantage of the time when his eyes were closed to rest, she raised her phone and snapped two photos.

"...Send."

Lin Piaopiao deliberately opened Wu Mei's chat window and sent the photo over.

She hoped that the woman would be able to see the current situation clearly and move out of the villa on her own.

The music in the bar was chaotic. Li Nanchen sat on the bar counter chair with his long legs spread open. Two buttons of his black shirt were slightly unbuttoned, making him give off an aura of suppressed desire. She recalled that he did not seem to resist her

actions, so she deliberately pulled down her collar to reveal her beautiful and proud figure. Wrapping her arms around his neck, she wanted to sit on his lap and take the initiative to kiss him.

Unexpectedly, Li Nanchen grabbed her elbow and shoved her aside. With a sharp gaze, he said, "Stay away from me."

"Brother Nanchen? You're drunk. Let's go home!"

Lin Piaopiao mustered up her courage and wanted to help him up. She had just taken two steps when Wu Mei appeared out of nowhere and grabbed Lin Piaopiao by the collar, tossing her aside. She dusted her hands in distaste and said, "Don't act like you've never seen a man before, pouncing on anyone you see."

"It's not for you to meddle in Li Nanchen's affairs. Take your two pieces of cheap flesh and get lost before I get angry!" Wu Mei said sarcastically as she stared at the roundness that was exposed on Lin Piaopiao's chest.

The music around them temporarily stopped. Her voice was magnified several times and entered everyone's ears. Lin Piaopiao frowned and clutched her clothes.

Li Nanchen did not expect Wu Mei to rush here. His face was filled with shock and surprise, and his dark eyes shone with a tinge of joy and fiery passion.

Chapter 112: Getting Back Together

"...You must be Wu Mei?"

"Lin Piaopiao is President Li's new girlfriend now. She can do anything she wants. It's not up to you to decide, is it?"

"Back then, President Li treated you quite well. You didn't cherish him and even treated him coldly. Do you regret it now?"

Li Nanchen was still sitting at the bar counter. The light shone on his head, so his cold face was covered in shadows, and one could not tell that his emotions were changing.

When the rich second-generation heirs saw this scene, they all misunderstood that he hated Wu Mei to the core. They quickly mocked Wu Mei in a bullying tone and defended Lin Piaopiao.

Wu Mei took the opportunity to pick up the bottle of alcohol. She could tell that it was expensive alcohol and her eyes revealed a mocking expression. “You guys are young masters who are completely reliant on your family. If your bank card is suspended, you’ll probably have to squat on the streets tomorrow and be cold and hungry, isn’t that right?”

“You treat women as tools to show off, or as accessories to stay by your side, with no respect towards them at all.”

“Li Nanchen personally told you that Lin Piaopiao is his woman? Or did you just make a guess? You’re so stupid. Don’t let a vixen deceive you and end up wandering the streets!”

Wu Mei looked up and stared straight at Li Nanchen. Her voice was mixed with anger as she said, “Are you going to continue staying here, or are you going home with me?”

“If you want to stay, I’ll go back to pack up and move out of the villa. I’ll make room for you and her...”

Wu Mei threw the bottle on the ground and left.

Li Nanchen completely sobered up. Ignoring the jacket that was hanging on the back of the chair, he pushed the bartender aside and staggered as he chased after her.

The rich second-generation heirs were stunned. They quickly comforted Lin Piaopiao, who had been left behind, and said, “President Li must have gone to settle the scores with her!”

Lin Piaopiao clenched her fists. She knew the relationship between Wu Mei and Li Nanchen better than anyone else. Jealousy and hatred roiled in her heart...

In the emergency exit, Li Nanchen finally caught up to Wu Mei. He held her elbow and led her to a corner. In an impatient tone, he explained, “They invited me here for a drink. But I definitely didn’t call Lin Piaopiao here. My phone is dead, so I can’t contact you.”

“I just want to come out for a breather and drink some alcohol. Believe me!”

Wu Mei looked up and took out her phone. She pointed at the few intimate photos and said, “How else do you want to explain?”

“You often say that what you see with your eyes is the truth. The photos and what your friends said are all evidence. How can I believe you?”

Li Nanchen wanted nothing more than to drag Lin Piaopiao over to explain things to Wu Mei. However, he was afraid that the matter would escalate to the point that it would be

impossible to wrap things up. He bent down and held Wu Mei's shoulder. "She took this while I was drunk. We didn't do anything intimate. They were spouting nonsense!"

Wu Mei pushed his hand away and said, "Lin Piaopiao's desire for you is very obvious. Why can't you just stay away from her?"

"It's because you didn't draw the line clearly, that's why today's incident happened. Li Nanchen, I don't want to talk to you anymore!"

She turned to leave. Li Nanchen growled in anger, his heart in chaos.

Wu Mei took two steps forward and finally couldn't hold back her laughter. She looked back at him with a mischievous smile on her face and asked, "How is it?"

"Do you know what it's like to be misunderstood now?"

Li Nanchen's clenched fists instantly loosened. It was as if he had been on a roller coaster. He suddenly thought of something...

Wu Mei walked up to him again. She looked up and said, "When you hid me in the alley, I ran into a group of pursuing enemies. What you saw in the abandoned building was K finding a way to help me suppress my drug addiction. I have no personal relationship with him."

All of that is no longer important!

Li Nanchen recalled the heartache he felt just now. He abruptly pulled her into his arms and lowered his head to kiss her lips. The feeling of being on the verge of losing each other made them especially immersed in feeling each other's warmth. Under the dim yellow emergency exit lighting, there was only rapid their breathing and an inseparable shadow...

In the villa, the Li family's collateral branch could not hold it in anymore. They urged Lin Ligu and Lin Piaopiao to quickly settle Li Nanchen and secure Lin Piaopiao's position as the Li family's mistress.

Seeing that they were pushing her, Lin Piaopiao had already said a lot of harsh words. She could only send them the photos that had been secretly taken at the bar and calm them down for the time being.

Staying in the bedroom, the father-daughter pair could not think of any other way to chase Wu Mei away.

After the night at the bar, Li Nanchen and Wu Mei's relationship had gone back to its previous intimacy. Even when their eyes met, a sweet smile would appear on their faces.

Lin Piaopiao was trembling with anger and urged Lin Liguo to do something to cause some damage.

Lin Liguo thought of Wu Pang and made a call, "Hello? How are things going?"

Chapter 113: The Miracle Doctor Seeing a Patient

Wu Pang recalled his experience of nearly losing his life. Wu Mei's threatening words seemed to echo in his ears.

He could not help but vent all his anger on Lin Liguo while trembling. He cursed softly, "Rush, rush, rush. Why are you rushing me?"

"If you could settle Wu Mei yourself, would you still need to spend money to get me to think of a solution?"

"We all know what kind of person she is. I still want to keep my life. Don't contact me again!"

Lin Liguo was a little panicked. Seeing that he was about to hang up, Li Nanchen quickly offered an extremely attractive offer to entice him, "As long as you can separate Wu Mei and Li Nanchen, I can give you three times the reward. I'll send your family overseas, and I'll arrange everything for you..."

"Think about it carefully! I'll wait for your good news!"

After Lin Liguo said that, Wu Pang fell into a dilemma again. Yang Shan could tell that he was hesitating. She stared at the dispirited woman who was sitting by the window...

After Wu Mei had caused trouble twice, Mother Wu was so frightened by her that she became obedient and no longer thought of ways to hurt herself. However, she refused to eat or drink...

Yang Shan's eyes darted around and she nudged Wu Pang's arm. In a low voice, she said, "We're just concerned about that crazy woman. Get the doctor here to give her a checkup."

"If the doctor says that her condition is very serious, it has nothing to do with us. I don't believe that Wu Mei will still leave her here!"

Wu Pang hugged Yang Shan happily and kissed her on the cheek in an unusually greasy manner. He then quickly contacted the family doctor.

Late at night, Wu Mei received a call. Her expression darkened and she grabbed her jacket, saying that she needed to go out.

After asking and finding out that it was about Mother Wu, Li Nanchen took out two thick coats and put them on her. He said softly, "I'll accompany you."

"There's a miracle doctor at home. Let him see if there's any other solution. Don't worry..."

Wu Mei's brows furrowed. She watched as Li Nanchen walked straight to Bi Fang's room. He knocked on the door twice and heard a lazy response coming from inside. He opened the door with the key and pulled Bi Fang out of bed. He said, "Let's go. Come with me to see a patient."

Bi Fang's hair was dishevelled and looked like he had a bird's nest on his head. He could not help but mutter, "Don't I have any privacy while staying at your house?"

"Who am I seeing? The Old Master's condition hasn't relapsed. There's no need to rush, is there?"

Li Nanchen picked up his jacket and threw it over Bi Fang's head. Bi Fang rubbed his sleepy eyes and walked out. When he saw Wu Mei standing in the corridor, he immediately thought of something and muttered unwillingly, "You've really been bewitched by beauty. I think I should be treating you!"

"I'm a miracle doctor! My appearance fee is very high. If you want me to treat an illness..."

Bi Fang kept babbling but Wu Mei could not be bothered to bicker with him. She was worried sick as she thought about the situation the doctor had mentioned over the phone.

The car drove through the night and they arrived at the Wu Family's house. Wu Pang pushed the door open and was surprised to see an unfamiliar face.

Wu Mei squatted down beside Mother Wu, but she realized that Mother Wu was very resistant towards her and would have a fearful expression every time she saw her.

She had no other choice. Sighing silently, she walked to Li Nanchen's side and said, "Bring them all out. I'm going to hypnotise my mum. Hopefully that will help to alleviate her illness. No one can come in and disturb her during this period."

When Bi Fang heard this, he immediately retorted, "How can you hypnotize the patient with her current condition?"

“If you don’t have any medical skills, don’t mess around. That treatment method will only worsen the patient’s condition! I think it’s better to use traditional Chinese medicine...”

Wu Mei interrupted him coldly and said with cold eyes, “Chinese medicine can treat the root cause, but the treatment period is long.”

“Hypnotherapy is commonly used in clinical medicine overseas. There are many successful cases. I’ve found many similar cases, so I’m 90% confident.”

Bi Fang subconsciously held extreme distrust towards Wu Mei and immediately decided, “Do you dare to make a bet with me?”

“I bet you can’t cure her!”

Wu Mei looked at his impulsive and confident demeanor that had not changed in years. She calmly prepared the equipment she needed and asked, “Has M taught you how to treat mental illnesses? Are you confident in gambling with me?”

Bi Fang choked on his words. Taking advantage of his daze, Wu Mei closed the curtains...

M had never come into contact with mental illnesses before. She only liked to study hard-to-treat cases and medical conditions that could be applicable on the battlefield...

Bi Fang gulped. Looking at Wu Mei’s back as she skillfully comforted Mother Wu, he felt a little uncertain.

Chapter 114: Treating the Illness of the Heart

“...All of you can leave.”

Wu Mei chased them out. She exchanged glances with Li Nanchen before locking the door.

Outside the door, Li Nanchen recalled the medical skills Wu Mei had revealed a few times and the few times she had examined Old Master Li. Thinking back to the surveillance video that night, he frowned and tapped Bi Fang. In a low voice, he asked, “Do you think it’s possible that Wu Mei was the one who treated Old Master Li?”

Bi Fang immediately looked at him in disdain and asked, “Did you let love blind you?”

“Medical skills that can dissolve thrombosis in the body require a lot of clinical experience. A doctor with such skills would be at least around 40 years old.

“Of course, my Teacher is an exception. But M is a rare genius in the world! How can Wu Mei compare to her?”

When Bi Fang thought of M, his eyes were filled with uncontrollable admiration, as if mentioning her and Wu Mei at the same time was a form of contempt and humiliation towards M.

He sighed and told Li Nanchen not to let his imagination run wild as he said, “My Teacher is no longer alive. It seems like only Lin Liguang is able to use that method on Old Master Li. Of course, we can’t rule out the possibility that there are other hidden geniuses, but I don’t see them...”

Bi Fang poured himself a cup of tea and leaned against the door, waiting to have a good laugh.

Hearing his words, Li Nanchen recalled that Wu Mei had only started painstakingly studying books on mental illness of late. In the past, she had not revealed her talent in the medical field. She also did not seem to care much about these things. He gradually suppressed that doubt and he did not bring it up.

Wu Pang and Yang Shan exchanged glances but did not dare to say anything. They were equally nervous and wanted to get back to the situation in the room.

However, the moment they got close, Li Nanchen would sweep his cold gaze over them, forcing them to retreat to a faraway place and look on...

Inside the room, Wu Mei patiently squatted in front of Mother Wu and swayed the pendant to create an environment for Mother Wu to immerse herself in.

The clock’s pointer ticked as it turned. It was so quiet that only the sound of water flowing could be heard. Mother Wu nervously avoided Wu Mei.

Wu Mei patiently guided her according to the research method.

Gradually, Mother Wu’s initial resistance turned into compliance. Her eyes even became wet, as if she was recalling a painful past.

As time passed, Wu Mei seemed to have exhausted all her strength. Finally, she stood up and opened the door...

The crowd led by Bi Fang rushed in. Looking at Mother Wu, who was in a wheelchair, they saw that she seemed even more retarded than before and her eyes were dull.

“Has she become she retarded? Wu Mei! I told you that hypnotherapy is not feasible. This will cause the patient to be trapped in it uncontrollably...” Bi Fang mocked, wanting to prove his judgment.

Mother Wu looked up at them with a blank expression in her eyes. She murmured, "I'm hungry. I want to eat something."

She seemed like a child that needed to be taken care of. However, this surprised Wu Pang, Yang Shan, and the others!

Wu Mei lifted her eyes coldly and brought two bowls of porridge from the kitchen. She fed Mother Wu spoonful after spoonful and comforted her as she slept. "Although she's demented and like a child, she knows how to be hungry. She can eat by herself and do the most basic things in life. She's not as crazy as before. Can't you see that?"

Bi Fang was astonished and could not understand what was going on...

On the way back, Bi Fang sat in the front passenger seat. He was still puzzled, but he was embarrassed to ask.

Li Nanchen asked curiously, "How did you do that? Her condition has indeed improved..."

Wu Mei closed her eyes and leaned against Li Nanchen's shoulder tiredly. In a hoarse voice, she said, "She became like this because of Wu Pang. All the misfortune she had in her entire life was because she married Wu Pang..."

"While I was hypnotizing her, I erased all her memories of Wu Pang."

"As long as she slowly forgets about this failed marriage, even if her nervous system has already suffered irreversible damage and she becomes mentally unsound, she won't go crazy and hurt herself again. This is the best solution for her."

Glancing at Bi Fang, who was silent in the passenger seat, Wu Mei said calmly, "Sometimes, different methods have to be used to treat physical illnesses and illnesses of the heart."

"As a doctor, you should learn to analyze the situation you're facing and not follow your own set of rules in an inflexible manner."

"It's impossible without learning and improvement..."

Bi Fang wanted to retort, but Wu Mei made sense. He could only swallow his grievances.

Chapter 115: Sneak Attack

Li Nanchen froze. He slowly lowered his head to look at Wu Mei's side profile and asked in a low voice, "...Do you want to do the same as well?"

Wu Mei found him strange. She pointed at herself in surprise and said, "Me? Do I want to lose my memories like Mom?"

Li Nanchen shook his head. Just as he was about to tuck her messy hair behind her ear, he recalled something and retracted his hand. His eyes darkened as he pondered over something...

"To forget a failed marriage like her and start afresh." The SUV drove through the tunnel. Darkness shrouded Li Nanchen's figure as he spoke quickly and gloomily.

Wu Mei was stunned for a moment. Then, she smiled and used her hand to poke her chin, as if she was seriously thinking about something. When she saw that Li Nanchen's expression was turning increasingly ashen, she could not help but smile lightly and lift his chin. She met his deep and dark eyes and said, "If I think about it, my marriage with you isn't considered a failure."

Li Nanchen was stunned. He held her fingers and interlocked his fingers with hers as he heaved a sigh of relief.

Sitting in the front passenger seat. Bi Fang saw the smile on Li Nanchen's face through the rearview mirror. He took out his blindfold and earplugs and put them on...

He doesn't want to see Wu Mei and Li Nanchen's public display of affection!

In the fountain garden square of the Li Corporation, the SUV made an exception and stopped in front of the office building. Li Nanchen needed to go to the office to retrieve some documents. He initially wanted to bring Wu Mei along, but Wu Mei politely refused, "There are too many confidential documents stored in your place. I don't want to get involved in the corporation's affairs."

"I'll wait for you here with Bi Fang."

Wu Mei leaned back in her chair tiredly. Li Nanchen knew her stubborn character and did not want to force her to do something she did not like.

Leaning against the car window of the passenger seat, he said to Bi Fang, "Take care of Wu Mei for me!"

Bi Fang waved his hand in disgust. "What kind of danger can she encounter in just a few minutes? You even asked me to take care of her... Li Nanchen, I didn't expect you to be a romantic!"

Li Nanchen's brows furrowed. He accepted Bi Fang's sarcasm with a sweet smile, causing Bi Fang's hair to stand on end in fear.

After he left, Bi Fang sized up the woman in the backseat silently. He could not tell what was special about her. "Some women are really delicate. I wonder if they're really avoiding confidential information or if they're just pretending to be sensible..."

Wu Mei couldn't be bothered with his childish verbal attacks. She pushed open the car door and wanted to go out for a breather.

Bi Fang chased after her and stood beside her.

Seeing him like this, Wu Mei lifted her eyes and asked with a faint smile, "What's wrong? Since you hate me, why did you come out with me instead of sitting in the car? Are you afraid that you'll lose sight of me and won't be able to answer to Li Nanchen?"

"It's stuffy in the car and cooling outside! Do you own the Li Corporation's square? Why do you care where I am?"

Bi Fang took out two lollipops made of Chinese medicine and handed them to Wu Mei reluctantly. He asked, "Here, do you want to try them?"

Wu Mei glanced at it and recalled the Chinese medicine formula she had taught him previously. She smiled and took it from him before taking a few slurps. "It tastes pretty good."

Bi Fang lifted his chin smugly and once again exaggeratedly prattled to Wu Mei about the teacher-disciple relationship between M and him. Wu Mei's eyes were smiling. The moment she turned to look at Bi Fang, she realized that a strange red dot was gleaming between his eyebrows...

Wu Mei immediately reacted and kicked Bi Fang to the ground.

Bi Fang stood up while rubbing his chest. He yelled in pain, "What are you trying to do?"

Bang! Bang!

The gunshot rang out two seconds later and a bullet shot into the metal cover of the trash bin beside them. It was where Bi Fang had been standing.

The bullet pierced through the metal and the air was filled with the smell of gunpowder...

Only then did Bi Fang realise what had happened. He cursed, "Damn it! Someone wants to assassinate me?"

Wu Mei's brows furrowed as she tried to find the sniper's exact location. However, if she moved even slightly to reveal the corner of her shirt, the other party would shoot her.

Grabbing Bi Fang and going into hiding, she then pulled off the hat on his head. She lifted it up and shook it twice. Two bullets accurately pierced through the hat.

Bi Fang whispered in shock, "So accurate. The other party is definitely an expert!"

"They're hiding in the dark while we're easy targets out in the open. The current situation is very disadvantageous for us!"

The enemy continued to suppress them with firepower. Wu Mei glanced at a few blind spots in the distance. She held Bi Fang by the collar to calm him down and said, "How's your ability in counting seconds?"

"I'm a doctor and am very sensitive to time!"

Wu Mei nodded and said in a low voice, "Reveal yourself every ten seconds to attract their firepower. Can you do that? Answer me!"

Chapter 116: Sniper Firefight

"...What are you planning to do?"

Wu Mei threw her jacket on the ground and bit into her hair tie, before casually tying up her curly hair. "I'll go around behind them and catch them..."

Bi Fang pounced over in shock to stop her. Agitatedly, he refused, "Li Nanchen asked me to protect you! You can't go!"

"Otherwise, I won't be able to..." *Answer to him.* He did not get to finish his sentence.

The Wu Mei in front of him was releasing an extremely oppressive aura from head to toe. Her sharp gaze stunned Bi Fang and he could not help but listen to her orders.

This feeling is so familiar...

Bi Fang thought of M. Wu Mei and M's voices and figures gradually overlapped...

When he came to his senses, he could only watch as Wu Mei gradually ran further.

"Damn it! How can I listen to her?"

Seeing her figure disappear around the corner of the building, Bi Fang slapped his head in frustration!

However, now that things had come to this, he could only silently count the seconds. He shook the jacket that Wu Mei had left behind to attract the sniper's attention!

—

At the top of a high-rise building, Wu Mei determined the sniper's location based on the gunshot. She hid at the corner of the stairs and waited for the right time.

Wu Mei modified the old-fashioned air gun she had bought from the shooting game booth. The boss had modified both the aim and the trigger in order to earn money. She relied on her instincts to adjust the parameters and modified the clip at lightning speed. She filled it with a few gravels and pressed her shoulder against the gun stock...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Bi Fang attracted the sniper's attention. Seizing the gap between his two shots, Wu Mei went around the stairs. Her lips curled up into a bloodthirsty smile and she pulled the trigger...

The air gun fired out two grains of gravel and accurately hit the sniper in the eye.

When the sniper saw that an expert had appeared, he put away his gun and wanted to escape. But how could Wu Mei possibly let him off?

Wu Mei quickly approached her opponent and fired at his knee before he could escape!

The sniper knelt on the ground in pain. However, he leapt up the next moment and took out the dagger hidden in his boot, wanting to fight to the death.

On the other hand, Wu Mei was in a good mood as she lamented emotionally, "You did prepare a lot of firearms and weapons..."

"But your skills are not worthy of them!"

As soon as Wu Mei finished speaking, she went around to the back of the sniper who was about to pounce over and stabbed his shoulder. She stuck his neck with her elbow and kicked him in the waist...

The sniper fell to the ground face-first. Wu Mei put her weight on him and grabbed both of his hands as she threatened him viciously, "Don't move."

"Otherwise, I'll break all your limbs."

The sniper wanted to resist initially, but when he thought of Wu Mei's skills just now, he could only surrender obediently.

Wu Mei searched for the nearby police station and sent him and his firearms over.

—

In the Li Corporation, the employees were all hiding in the lobby and discussing the commotion outside. When Li Nanchen came out of the elevator and heard the word “firefight”, he seemed to have sensed something and immediately ran to the SUV. However, besides the gun marks all over the ground, Wu Mei was nowhere to be seen.

Hauling up Bi Fang, who was squatting on the ground, he asked, “Where’s she?”

Bi Fang snapped back to reality and explained uneasily and guiltily, “There was a sniper lying in ambush. Wu Mei went... to catch him!”

“I really wanted to stop her, but the moment I didn’t pay attention, Wu Mei ran away! I’m sorry, I didn’t do what you asked me to do...”

“But the shooting stopped five minutes ago. She should be fine.”

Bi Fang stole a glance at Li Nanchen’s expression as he explained. However, his voice gradually became softer and softer. In the end, he lowered his head and did not dare to utter another word.

Li Nanchen’s expression was furious. He immediately instructed the company’s security guards and bodyguards to split up to look for her...

Wu Mei is already wounded and in an extremely bad condition. Will she be alright?

Li Nanchen did not dare to think too deeply into it. When he and Bi Fang passed by the uncles and aunties who were playing chess in the park, they heard them discussing something with exaggerated expressions...

They stopped and asked, “Just now, you guys saw...”

Before they could finish asking, the uncle pointed enthusiastically at the junction ahead and said, “Girls these days are amazing!”

“We saw a very fierce girl escorting a tall and strong man to the police station!”

“The burly man seemed to be frightened by her, but he looked very strong! He seemed to have a gun in his hand...”

Li Nanchen felt his heart being squeezed by a pair of invisible hands. He hurriedly uttered a “thank you” before heading to the police station with Bi Fang.

Amidst the chaos in the police station, Li Nanchen went to the Police Chief's office after asking around. Behind the open door, the Chief was holding Wu Mei's hand agitatedly as he said, "Thank you! Thank you..."

"...This sniper is a criminal that our police department has put a bounty on!"

"He was sent to jail for intentional harm previously. He was released two years ago and immediately committed another crime outside. However, he has an extremely strong anti-reconnaissance ability and escaped from us quite a few times. This time, you helped us to catch him. You helped us a lot!"

"We have investigated and found that he is now affiliated with a gang of dark forces that sells guns. Capturing him is akin to prying open a breakthrough point!"

"The police department will definitely apply to the higher-ups to award you with a certificate or a medal for being a good citizen!" The Police Chief explained the situation.

He then looked at Wu Mei and probed, "Have you learnt shooting before?"

"Otherwise, how could you accurately shoot him in the eye with an air gun from such a far distance? Besides, according to him, you accurately shot his vital spot while he was moving, which was why he didn't escape successfully!"

The Police Chief stared at Wu Mei and sized her up. He did not expect such a slender and weak woman to be able to arrest the wanted criminal on her own!

One had to understand that the sniper was an expert who could escape from a siege with several police officers!

Wu Mei felt awkward under his fervent gaze and her gaze flickered.

She did not want to reveal her identity at this moment. Based on the Police Chief's character, he would probably cause her a lot of trouble if he knew that she was a Special Agent of the Ministry of Defense...

Wu Mei thought for a moment before saying perfunctorily, "In the past, I used to play some sexual games with my ex-husband at home and we would shoot darts. Sometimes, my eyes were covered. After a long time, I guess I'm a little more familiar with shooting humans..."

"When he was fighting me, he let his guard down because I'm a woman. He failed because he underestimated his enemy."

"Police Chief, don't think too much about it. Your police officers are outstanding."

Wu Mei forced out a few words of praise. She wanted to take the opportunity to leave, but she did not expect the Police Chief to start breathing rapidly because of her description.

His eyes gradually turned yearning and fanatic. He took two steps forward and rubbed his hands together as he probed, "You're already divorced?"

"Actually, the best way to forget a failed relationship is to enter a brand new one..."

Wu Mei was speechless.

She really did not expect to meet a latent SM fan in a righteous place like the police station.

Wu Mei was worried about how she could leave without hurting the Police Chief's pride when the door was suddenly shoved open with force.

Li Nanchen saw the Police Chief's harassment behaviour and glanced at him with a dark expression. His eyes were filled with warning. Then, he walked over to Wu Mei's side and held her hand. As if declaring his possessive rights, he asked softly, "Are you okay? Are you hurt anywhere?"

"If something like this happens again next time, let me deal with it!"

Wu Mei was surprised by Li Nanchen's arrival. She shook her head and gently squeezed his fingers to comfort him as she said, "I'm fine."

The Police Chief had once met Li Nanchen while carrying out official duties. The moment he saw Li Nanchen, he recognized him and instantly became so nervous that he did not dare to breathe.

His gaze darted between Li Nanchen and Wu Mei. He was breaking out in cold sweat because of his rash actions just now, and a chill ran down his spine.

"Where's Bi Fang? Is he alright?" Wu Mei asked worriedly as she didn't see him when she tilted her head.

Li Nanchen narrowed his eyes and glanced outside as he said, "He's alive..."

Standing in the corridor, Bi Fang fiddled with the two lollipops in his pocket as he listened to the police officers, who took the statement, praise Wu Mei.

He recalled how he had mistaken Wu Mei as M and couldn't help but frown...

In the office, the Police Chief tried to change the topic and said, "I wonder if Miss Wu Mei would like to join the police station as a special police officer? With your skills and

abilities, you are definitely qualified. I can apply for special approval from my superiors, so that you can..."

Li Nanchen interrupted him as he said coldly, "There's no need."

"Is there anything else?"

The Police Chief broke out in cold sweat and quickly shook his head.

Holding Wu Mei's hand, Li Nanchen left the police station with her. Stealing a glance at his firm side profile and slightly pursed lips, Wu Mei found him somewhat adorable.

The Police Chief watched as they left. He then raised his hand to wipe his sweat and quickly picked up his teacup to take a few sips to calm himself down.

"Didn't the rumors say that President Li doesn't have any feelings for his ex-wife and that there's no contact between the two of them after the divorce?"

"Looks like it's not like that at all... The honey in President Li's eyes is about to flow out. What's going on?"

Chapter 118: Viper Organization

Wu Mei gently tapped on Bi Fang's shoulder in an attempt to defuse his nervousness. She teased, "Your timing is pretty good!"

Bi Fang remained silent. His brows knitted together as he sat in the front passenger seat. He lowered his head and fiddled with his fingers. His expression was slightly anxious as he stole a glance at Li Nanchen and Wu Mei. After hesitating for a while, he finally opened his mouth with difficulty and said, "They wanted to kill me. I'm sorry to have implicated you..."

Li Nanchen and Wu Mei were speechless.

Bi Fang explained in a hoarse voice, "They are all members of the overseas organization, Viper. Viper is an internationally renowned terrorist organization. Be it weapons trafficking, the X trade, drugs, or human trafficking, they will dabble in anything that can earn money..."

"They even promote extremist ideology internationally, affecting many underage children and leading them astray!"

"There was a girl who secretly escaped from 'Viper'. She was seriously ill and had multiple infections. I managed to cure her after much difficulty, but those beasts

captured her and tortured her to death... When I was mourning for her, I secretly burned the flags of 'Viper', but I didn't expect them to find out..."

"They were after me until I met Wu Mei at the airport and she helped me remove the GPS tracking system. I thought I had gotten rid of them."

"I didn't expect 'Viper' to appear again... I can't implicate you guys. When we get to the villa, I'll pack up and leave!"

Sensing Bi Fang's low spirits, Wu Mei frowned slightly and said bluntly, "Those beasts should be annihilated!"

"Where are you going to go?"

"With your mediocre skills, you will be captured the moment you leave the Li Family villa!"

"Li Nanchen and I still have to go through the trouble to save you..."

The corners of Wu Mei's lips curled up domineeringly and she said coldly, "I want to see who dares to touch what's mine!"

Bi Fang's eyes widened and he stared fixedly at Wu Mei. *The feeling of being protected by a woman was somewhat strange.*

But it felt extremely familiar!

Li Nanchen interrupted their gazes. He lifted Wu Mei's chin in jealousy and looked into her dazed eyes. In a low voice, he said, "I'm yours. Are you mistaken?"

He lowered his head and kissed her lips domineeringly. He bit her lightly symbolically and said, "Consider it a punishment for saying the wrong thing."

Wu Mei could feel that Li Nanchen cared for her. She used her fingers to wipe the traces of lipstick on his thin lips, her actions intimate.

Bi Fang turned his head away awkwardly and put on his sunglasses, trying to forget the scene that had just happened...

In the villa, Wu Mei used the Dark Net's channels to search for information on the Viper Organization. When she saw the organization's emblem she instantly thought of the decorations in the Royal Clubhouse and the painting that was hanging in Kun Sha's office. *Both the style and the details are extremely similar...*

Looks like the overseas force that collaborated with Kun Sha is Viper.

Wu Mei tapped her fingers lightly on the keyboard and pulled out the Ministry of Defense's information on the mission to protect Li Nanchen.

The people who put a bounty on Li Nanchen and Bi Fang's heads should be the same group of people—Viper Organization!

They are bold indeed. Wu Mei destroyed her browsing trail and picked up her car keys before driving to the police station.

The sniper from yesterday was the most direct lead she had at the moment. She had to find a way to get him to talk...

In the Chief Police's office, the police officer pointed nervously at the corridor and said in a hurry, "The woman who captured the sniper yesterday is looking for you!"

Wu Mei? Why is she here?

The Police Chief stood up uneasily. In his panic, he knocked over the seat with a crash. He faced the mirror and combed his hair that was dripping with water. Nervously, he went out nervously while countless thoughts raced through his mind...

Could Wu Mei have taken a fancy to him and wanted to come back to find him for a relationship?

No, she is Li Nanchen's ex-wife! How is she someone a Police Chief can be worthy of?

If Li Nanchen finds out about what happened today, he will definitely come and find trouble with him. How will he be able to withstand that?

The Police Chief's heart was racing. Looking at Wu Mei's valiant and gorgeous face, he said respectfully, "Why are you back?"

"You'd better not come to a place like the police station... If there's anything, just get someone to send me a message!"

Wu Mei leered at him and flashed her Special Agent badge in front of him. She said coldly, "Cut the crap. There are some things that I need you to do!"

"Is the sniper still in the police station? I want to interrogate him!"

The Police Chief stared at the badge in shock. *She's a special agent from the Ministry of Defense?*

Chapter 119: Waves of Explosion

In the interrogation room, the Police Chief took out the sniper's statement and sat nervously beside Wu Mei...

Frowning, she took a few glances at it before tossing the things into the trash can. She glanced at the Police Chief mockingly and said, "The entire statement is filled with nonsense and full of loopholes! For the police department to be able to convict him with such words, it looks like you need to improve their ability to handle cases."

The Police Chief was so frightened that he broke out in cold sweat. He immediately promised to conduct an assessment on their professional abilities!

The sniper sat on the chair opposite her in handcuffs. He recognized Wu Mei and licked his teeth. "What's so great about a sneak attack? Release me if you dare. If you catch me again, I'll let you handle me as you please!"

Wu Mei couldn't be bothered to waste her breath on him and asked straightforwardly, "How many men does Viper have in City B?"

The sniper's expression changed slightly, but he quickly acted dumb. He tilted his head and asked, "What viper? A cobra? Go to the zoo and buy tickets to look at them!"

Seeing that he was being stubborn, ruthlessness flashed across Wu Mei's eyes. Flexing her wrists, she walked to the sniper. Then, she swung her fist and knocked out two of his teeth...

The sniper looked at the bloodstain on the ground and looked at the Police Chief who was hiding behind the interrogation table. He asked, "Are you extorting a confession by using torture?"

Before he finished speaking, Wu Mei grabbed his hair and smashed his head against the partition. She leaned closer to his ear and warned him in a low voice, "I don't have the patience or time to play with you. If you don't start talking, I'll make you die right here! Do you want to give it a try?"

The sniper looked at Wu Mei in fear, as if the god of death was waving its scythe at him...

"I'll tell you! I'll tell you everything!"

The sniper raised his trembling hands to shield his head and said hurriedly, "Viper doesn't have many forces in City B."

"Less than a hundred people were sent here this time, and some of them are mercenaries who want to get the bounty. They're not from the organization!"

“They’re carrying out different missions from us. I really don’t know the specific details...”

The sniper belonged to one of the lowest rungs in the organization and merely followed orders. He revealed all the information he knew and begged for mercy.

Wu Mei wiped her bloodstained fingers with a disgusted expression and left the interrogation room.

The Police Chief followed closely behind her. When he witnessed Wu Mei’s interrogation process, he felt a chill run down his spine. It was as if his masochist tendencies had been cured!

When Wu Mei returned to the villa after obtaining the information she wanted, she pushed open the car door and saw a tall figure walking out...

Li Nanchen’s expression was anxious. He lifted his long arms and pulled Wu Mei into his embrace, hugging her tightly. He buried his face in her neck and said in an uneasy voice, “I told you before that no matter what you want to do, you have to tell me in advance and let me accompany you!”

“The current situation is very dangerous. I don’t know where the enemy and the assassins are hiding. You have to be within my line of sight...”

“Why are you running around? Do you know how worried I was?”

Wu Mei looked up from his arms and met his dark eyes. In a good mood, she smiled and stood on tiptoes to hook her arms around his neck as she took the initiative to kiss him.

Li Nanchen paused for a moment. Very quickly, he came to his senses and wrapped his arms around her slender waist. He gently bit her tender lips and his breathing gradually became hot and rapid as he murmured, “Don’t do this again! You’ll scare me!”

Wu Mei smiled and kissed him back...

Beep! Beep!

Li Nanchen was hugging and kissing her when he suddenly heard a strange sound.

Without thinking, he pounced on Wu Mei out of reflex and instinctively shielded her tightly under him!

Boom!

The bomb exploded. Wu Mei felt a warm liquid flow down her eyelids and her nostrils were filled with the smell of gunpowder and blood. Li Nanchen's smiling face gradually became blurry and she could no longer see clearly...

The waves of heat caused Wu Mei to lose consciousness and faint.

After an unknown period of time, Wu Mei opened her eyes and saw her familiar surroundings. She could feel that her injuries were not serious. The few wounds that had been caused by the explosion were bleeding. She propped herself up and tried to look for Li Nanchen, but she did not see him...

Wu Mei ran into the house anxiously. Seeing that Lin Liguó was egging Old Master Li on in an extremely exaggerated attitude as he said, "President Li cannot be moved casually in his current health condition or else it will cause secondary harm! His condition is very dangerous..."

"The operation has to be performed immediately, and I have to be the lead surgeon in this operation! Only then can President Li have a chance to live!"

Chapter 120: Surgery Dispute

"...No way!"

Wu Mei stopped him sternly. She instinctively felt that Lin Liguó was not a safe person and that he absolutely could not be the one performing the surgery for Li Nanchen!

Lin Liguó glared at her maliciously. Sensing that Old Master Li was wavering and hesitating, he incited, "Don't believe Wu Mei. President Li's injury is definitely related to her. Perhaps Wu Mei colluded with someone else to deliberately harm President Li..."

"Right now, she's stopping me from performing the operation on President Li because she's afraid that he will recover!"

"Wu Mei must be coveting the Li family's assets and is trying to find a way to kill you and President Li! Don't you understand? This woman's heart is as vicious as a venomous snake. If you don't make a decision soon and delay the best time for emergency treatment, President Li will probably die..." Lin Liguó deliberately exaggerated. Old Master Li became agitated and clutched his chest. His face was pale and his lips turned purple!

Seeing this, Wu Mei quickly ran to Old Master Li's side and placated him. She fed him two pills and helped him to the side to rest.

Lin Liguó wanted to continue to say something, but Wu Mei glared at him coldly. She raised her arm and ruthlessly slapped him twice, causing him to see stars and fall to the ground. Wu Mei clutched his neck in anger and gradually tightened her fingers. Lin Liguó couldn't breathe and kept slapping her hand as he struggled!

"You'd better shut up. If I catch another word coming out of your mouth, I'll kill you!"

"Don't think I don't know what you're thinking! Get rid of those thoughts as soon as possible. As long as I'm here..."

"None of you can touch Li Nanchen or the Li family at all!"

Wu Mei threw him into a corner and instructed the bodyguards beside her to tie him up and throw him into the storeroom.

Lin Piaopiao, who had been hiding in the room next door, saw that the situation was amiss. She quickly ran out and stood in front of Lin Liguó to shield him. She pointed at Wu Mei and yelled, "Dad wants to save President Li. Not only do you not appreciate his kindness, you even treated him like this! You just have violent tendencies..."

"If Brother Nanchen wakes up and finds out what you did, he'll definitely chase you out." Lin Piaopiao bit her lip and deliberately glanced at Old Master Li as she spoke.

Wu Mei's eyes were filled with chilliness as she approached Lin Piaopiao. Lin Piaopiao nervously and fearfully took a few steps back and flailed her arms in a bid to chase Wu Mei away...

"Since you're so filial, go and accompany Lin Liguó."

Wu Mei snapped the hemp rope and tied Lin Piaopiao's hands and feet up. She then threw Lin Piaopiao to the bodyguard beside her and instructed, "Lock them up together. I don't want to hear any sound from them..."

When Bi Fang came back from outside, he saw the aftereffects of the bomb explosion in the garden. He knew something bad had happened.

Frantically, he ran into the house. Seeing that Wu Mei's clothes were in tatters and that she still had a few external injuries, he quickly went up to check on her injuries. He blurted out, "Was it 'Viper'? I've only been gone for a while, how did they..."

Wu Mei's brows furrowed and she signaled to Bi Fang with her eyes to remind him that Old Master Li was still here and for him to shut up.

However, Old Master Li had already sensed the problem. Clutching his heart, he asked, "Mei'er, good child. If you're really thinking for me, don't hide it from me! Let me

understand what happened and why Nanchen became like this. What is Viper? Did he get into trouble?”

“Grandpa can still bear it. He’s lying there now. You have to let me understand...”

Old Master Li suddenly coughed twice and banged his walking stick on the ground. He wanted to stand up, but staggered and fell back onto the wheelchair.

The living room was dead silent. Realising that he had said the wrong thing, Bi Fang stood by the side, not daring to utter a single word.

Looking at Old Master Li’s agitated expression, Wu Mei knew that if she continued to hide it, it would only make Old Master Li more uneasy.

Letting him speculate and letting his imagination run wild would only affect his recovery.

She deliberated over her words before walking to Old Master Li’s side and explaining softly, “Li Nanchen did some good deeds outside that benefited the people, but he also destroyed the interests of some bad people and organizations. That’s why they are trying their best to deal with Nanchen...”

“He didn’t do anything wrong. I was the one who didn’t protect him well this time.”

Taking a deep breath, Wu Mei knelt on one knee with a firm gaze. She placed her hand on her heart and promised Old Master Li in the highest etiquette a Special Agent could offer, “Don’t worry, I will definitely treat Li Nanchen and not let him be in any danger. Are you willing to believe me?”

Chapter 121: Surgery in a Shabby Environment

The living room was filled with a heavy and silent atmosphere. Old Master Li sensed the severity of the matter and looked at the seriously injured Li Nanchen.

Old Master Li’s body, which was supported by the walking stick, suddenly trembled. Two streams of tears flowed down from the corners of his wrinkled eyes. He forced himself to look at Wu Mei. At this point, saving Li Nanchen was the most important thing!

He called for the butler to make an empty space in the living room out and let Wu Mei make the arrangements. “Lass, Grandpa believes you.”

Wu Mei nodded. With a calm gaze, she instructed the butler and Bi Fang to move Li Nanchen to a suitable dining table. The environment in the villa was simple. She stood in front of Li Nanchen and used a pair of scissors to rip apart the clothes that were stuck to his skin...

“Get the first aid kit and the equipment used to monitor the heart rate in the Old Master’s room. Then, prepare to disinfect and anesthetize him...”

“I’ll operate on him and retrieve the remaining shrapnel from his body...”

As a Miracle Doctor, how could Bi Fang be willing to give in and let Wu Mei command him as she pleased?

He wanted to argue, but Wu Mei lifted her eyes and stared at him fixedly. She berated him fiercely, “What are you standing there for? You want to watch Li Nanchen die?”

Wu Mei looked at the fragments from the explosion that had been embedded in Li Nanchen’s body. After disinfecting the equipment carefully, she steadily took out two pieces and threw them onto the tray. Her movements were swift and skilful...

Bi Fang felt a sense of familiarity when he looked at her eyes and could only shut up and follow her instructions.

The equipment used to monitor Li Nanchen’s vital signs emitted a slow but comforting sound. Wu Mei tried her best to maintain a clear and calm state. Bi Fang cooperated well with her, as if they had rehearsed this countless times...

Clink! Clank!

Wu Mei took out the last fragment with a pair of forceps and heaved a sigh of relief. She said, “Deal with the wound and prepare to close it.”

Bi Fang was a little hesitant. He had not been completely sterile during the entire operation, so the wound was highly likely to be infected and fester.

Wu Mei furrowed her brows and snatched the suturing thread from his hand. She quickly sutured the wound. Her precision and meticulousness were definitely not inferior to that of a doctor from a large hospital. In shock, Bi Fang helped her wrap things up...

“You’ve worked hard.”

Wu Mei patted Bi Fang’s shoulder lightly. As her highly-strung mind relaxed, an extremely intense ache spread throughout her body.

She felt like she couldn’t even lift her arms and neck. However, she forced herself to stay conscious and got Bi Fang to take care of Li Nanchen before heading to the bedroom to inform Old Master Li.

Wu Mei’s eyes turned cold and her entire body was covered in murderous intent. Her eyes were bloodshot as she recalled Li Nanchen’s injured state...

That bunch of beasts, she will never let off anyone who hurt Li Nanchen!

Knock! Knock! Wu Mei knocked lightly on the door. Old Master Li was so nervous that he pushed the wheelchair over to open the door. He looked at her expectantly and nervously as he asked, "How is it?"

"Li Nanchen's surgery was very successful. Don't worry."

Wu Mei squatted down and looked at Old Master Li gently. "But we have a tough battle to fight next."

"Stay in the villa. No matter what you hear, don't think too much about it. Don't trust anyone other than me, and don't act rashly. Leave Li Nanchen's revenge to me. Do you trust me?"

Old Master Li stared at her pretty face and thought to himself, The once weak little girl has become someone who can take charge of her own affairs.

Wu Mei's gaze was firm as she waited for his answer.

Old Master Li was silent for a long time before he slowly said, "Lass, no matter what, you have to take care of yourself. Don't... get injured again because of this." His tone was filled with the love of an elder, causing Wu Mei's heart to warm up.

She took care of Old Master Li and lay him down. She then fed him some sleeping pills. Seeing that he had fallen asleep, she then turned around and returned to Li Nanchen's side.

Bi Fang moved away from the bed and leaned against the desk. Looking at Li Nanchen's face, which had lost a lot of blood, he said, "Based on the amount of anesthetic injected, he should have regained consciousness now, but he's still unconscious. Could it be..."

Wu Mei was so tired that she couldn't be bothered to argue with him. She simply held Li Nanchen's hand and listened to his heartbeat. She felt slightly more at ease...

Met with a rebuff, Bi Fang shrugged before curling up on the desk to rest.

In the evening, Wu Mei dozed off for about half an hour or so. Her heart skipped two beats, and she seemed to have sensed something as she woke up abruptly...

She felt that the temperature on her palm was a little strange. She stood up to feel the temperature of Li Nanchen's forehead.

Why is he burning up?!

Chapter 122: Make Funeral Arrangements

“...The environment at home is not as good as the hospital’s. Could it be that our operation was not up to standard and caused the wound to be infected?”

“Li Nanchen is still burning up right now. If we delay, there might be serious consequences, causing irreversible damage to his body!”

“Wu Mei, the Li Family has the best private doctor in the hospital. Why are we not utilising the good medical support and instead leaving him in danger at all times? Sending him to the hospital now is the safest and most secure choice!”

Bi Fang proposed with an intense attitude. Wu Mei glared at him and his hand froze in mid-air while he was dialing a number...

Wu Mei furrowed her brows and caressed Li Nanchen’s eyebrows. “Absolutely not! Li Nanchen’s current condition must not be known to anyone.”

Bi Fang did not know what was going on in her head. *With the current situation, how could she care about the public opinion?*

“Do you want Li Nanchen’s life or do you want to protect the Li Family’s reputation? Wu Mei, you’re crazy right now! He will die if the high fever prolongs!”

Wu Mei grabbed Bi Fang by the collar and threw him out the door. She threatened him coldly, “Get out and shut your mouth!”

“Don’t let Grandpa know about Nanchen’s current condition. Stay there obediently! Also, buy me some antibiotics. Don’t let anyone know.”

Bang! The door closed from the inside. Bi Fang raised his hand to knock on the door, but due to the pressure from Wu Mei, he could only listen to her and go buy some medicine.

—

After Wu Mei fed Li Nanchen the antibiotics, she tried using the most traditional method to lower Li Nanchen’s temperature.

She wet the handkerchief with cold water and pressed it against his forehead again and again. She even used alcohol to wipe his body to cool him down.

Li Nanchen seemed to have regained some consciousness and subconsciously murmured something. Wu Mei couldn't hear him clearly. She bent down and leaned in towards him. "Water... Drink water..."

Frantically, Wu Mei hurriedly poured a cup of warm water and wanted to help Li Nanchen up. However, when she saw his gauze-covered wound, she furrowed her brows and took two sips. Leaning over, she met his cold thin lips and slowly poured the water in. She did it a few times consecutively. Only when she saw that Li Nanchen had fallen asleep again did she wipe the water on her lips and heave a sigh of relief.

A few hours later, Li Nanchen's fever came down and rose up again. This happened over and over again.

His complexion was extremely awful. His brows knitted together as he murmured softly, "Cold, so cold..."

Wu Mei stared at him for a long time. Without hesitation, she undid her clothes and gently lifted the blanket to lie beside him. She then used her body temperature to warm Li Nanchen...

This was perhaps the first time that their skin contact did not have any desire mixed in.

Wu Mei hugged him tightly. She looked up and kissed the corner of his lips as she said calmly, "Hang in there, Li Nanchen!"

—

The next morning, a ray of sunlight shone through the window.

Sensing that Li Nanchen's temperature had already stabilized, Wu Mei put on her clothes. When she pushed open the door, she nearly stepped on Bi Fang, who had curled up on the ground. He rubbed his sleepy eyes and barged in to check on Li Nanchen's vital signs...

Bi Fang looked at the temperature in surprise. When he turned around and saw Wu Mei's haggard expression, he exclaimed in admiration, "Impressive!"

"The power of love is indeed great!"

She was able to control his high fever in just one night? This can't be explained by medical theories!

Wu Mei rubbed her temples with a slight headache. Her ears were ringing and she was a little dizzy from lack of sleep. She grabbed Bi Fang's collar and pulled him into the living room.

In the living room, she secretly gathered Li Nanchen's most trusted bodyguards. In a cold voice, she instructed, "Go and spread the news that Li Nanchen died in the explosion. Cooperate with Bi Fang to buy some things that are needed to decorate the funeral hall."

Holding the ice coffee Wu Mei felt the chilliness in her organs and perked up.

"What?!"

Bi Fang covered his mouth in shock. The bodyguard was also confused and did not understand why she was cursing Li Nanchen.

Wu Mei explained briefly, "Everyone in Viper wants to get the bounty for the mission against Li Nanchen. Since he's dead, everyone will fight to get his corpse to report back and collect the money. What I need to do is to wait for them to send themselves to me in the villa..."

"Then finish them off in one fell swoop!"

Bi Fang's eyes gradually widened as he applauded in admiration. His gaze towards Wu Mei was also filled with admiration, and he completely did not dare to underestimate her.

Such a meticulous and vicious woman! It's best not to provoke her!

Bi Fang was someone with some resources in City B, so he immediately started organizing things. Wu Mei seemed to have thought of something and tugged on his arm. She especially reminded him, "Remember to cut off the internet in the villa. Don't let him find out anything..."

Bi Fang nodded and focused on buying what was needed in the funeral hall. As soon as he stepped out of the door, he forgot about disconnecting the internet!

Chapter 123: Pretending to be a Dead Man

"Breaking news in the financial industry. The President of the Li Corporation has died!"

"Li Nanchen seemed to have angered an enemy and died today due to an untimely treatment from an explosion..."

When the news was out, it shocked the entire B City. He occupied the headlines of both economic and entertainment news!

Li Nanchen's huge photo was being shown on a television program again. The Li Corporation's stock price had been affected and plummeted, going in the negative!

The phones at the Corporation's headquarters were exploding with calls seeking confirmation. The Public Relations department did not get any concrete information, so they could only try to deal with them...

Old Master Li was seated in the villa when he received the news. He was so shocked that his breathing froze for a moment. *He has been visiting Li Nanchen frequently these few days and Nanchen is clearly alive and well. How can this be?!* Pushing aside the butler, who was blocking his way, he staggered into Li Nanchen's ward.

Wu Mei looked back at him in surprise when she heard the loud bang.

Old Master Li's voice trembled as he asked, "Lass, is Nanchen... dead?"

Wu Mei realized the problem and looked up to glare at Bi Fang. Bi Fang hung his head guiltily and leaned against the wall, pretending to be invisible.

He was really too busy! It's forgivable for these issues to slip his mind!

Wu Mei squatted down and patted Old Master Li's knee lightly as she explained, "I'm trying to use a ploy to lure out the sneaky people behind this."

"Those news are for the people outside to see. Look, isn't Li Nanchen lying here perfectly fine? His body is recovering quite well now. His wound is about to close up. Don't worry..."

Old Master Li believed Wu Mei, but he could not completely relax. He shook his head and said, "I'll stay here and guard him."

Wu Mei gritted her teeth and glared at Bi Fang. She wanted him to clean up the mess he had created!

Just as Bi Fang was about to persuade Old Master Li, two feeble coughs came from the bed. Li Nanchen opened his eyes and wanted to prop himself up to sit up, but he fell back onto the bed heavily. Dark red blood flowed back into the IV drip. "Grandpa, I'm fine."

Finally feeling reassured, Old Master Li quickly ran to his bed and said, "Rascal, you nearly made me watch you die before me!"

Wu Mei's eyes turned hot. Looking at Li Nanchen's cold face, which had lost a lot of weight, she said, "What were you thinking? You don't care about the consequences when you do things!"

“Do you know that if anything happens to you, I will feel guilty for the rest of my life?! Did you ask me when you risked your life to save me?”

Li Nanchen slowly lifted his eyes to look at her. His lips curled up into a relieved smile and he said, “I’m glad you’re fine.”

Wu Mei felt a warmth she had never felt before. Her throat felt itchy as she coughed and shifted her gaze elsewhere. Gritting her teeth, she said softly, “Li Nanchen! You’re not allowed to do such a dangerous thing again. I don’t want to owe you a favor...”

“More than that, I don’t want to hold a funeral for you for real! You have to live on!”

“Otherwise, my mission will be considered a failure!”

“I can’t let you get hurt in front of me!”

Li Nanchen understood her concern hidden under her interrogation. He merely smiled lightly and occasionally looked at her with a gentle gaze.

The two of them seemed to be arguing, but it was actually a public display of affection that Bi Fang found difficult to bear. He cleared his throat.

Wu Mei restrained her emotions and took the opportunity when Li Nanchen was conscious to explain her entire plan to him. “The news has already spread. Now, we need President Li to suffer a little and pretend to be dead. Don’t leave this villa and don’t contact anyone else.”

Li Nanchen harrumphed twice and pointed at his bandaged body. “Can I still move after you’ve bandaged me up like a mummy?”

Bi Fang was amused by him. He pressed his clenched fist against his mouth while his shoulder shook from trying to hold in his laughter.

Seeing how sweet they were, Old Master Li’s eyes shone with joy. However, very quickly, he thought of the series of effects that Li Nanchen’s death would have caused... Old Master Li was experienced in the business world and knew it well.

The Li Corporation was headed by Li Nanchen. Now that he was dead, the board of directors and President’s position were vacated.

The Li Family’s collateral branch would definitely be worked up and want to snatch the Li Corporation!

“Lass, do you have any ideas on how to deal with those blood-sucking leeches?”

As soon as Old Master Li finished speaking, the butler rushed in in a panic before Wu Mei could reply. He pointed outside while stammering, "Old Master, a group of people has surrounded the villa outside. It looks like it's very chaotic! It seems like they want to break in..."

Chapter 124: Causing Trouble at the Li Family's House

Wu Mei drew the curtains to hide herself. She warily glanced at the Li family's collateral branches that were surrounding the courtyard. There were a few unfamiliar faces.

Her brows knitted together and she dialed K's number hesitantly. She hurriedly explained the situation to him before nodding at the butler to indicate that she would go out and meet that group of people.

Wu Mei comforted Old Master Li, "Don't worry. With me around, they can forget about stirring up any trouble!"

In front of the villa, Li Nanchen's uncle, Li Yanghong, was arranging his tie as he stood at the centre of the Li family's collateral branch. He snuffed out his cigarette and threw it on the ground. He shouted to the bodyguards who were blocking their way, "Who do you think you are? We're from the Li family. What right do you have to stop us? There must be something fishy going on!"

"Now that Nanchen is dead, the Corporation is in chaos. Someone has to step in and hold down the fort!"

"With Old Master Li's body, he won't be able to take charge. It should be us, this group of Li Family members, who take charge. Let's rush in right now and find Old Master Li to demand an explanation and get him to agree... If anyone stops us again, we'll crush..."

Li Yanghong incited the Li family's relatives. Just as they were about to break through the guardrail, Wu Mei walked out of the villa.

She was dressed in black and stared at Li Yanghong with contempt and indifference on her pretty face. She said calmly, "Any Tom, Dick, or Harry can bark arrogantly in the Li family now! Today, I'll see who dares to take a step forward!"

Wu Mei's aura was extremely strong, shocking Li Yanghong and the others. They sized her up curiously and said, "You're Wu Mei? Didn't you divorce Nanchen?"

"What has the Li Corporation's affairs got to do with you? It's not your place to criticize us!"

Wu Mei lowered her head and fiddled with her leather gloves. Her lips curled up into a sneer as she glanced at all of them who had their own motives. “What has the Li Corporation got to do with all of you?”

“I almost forgot. Those who live off the Li Corporation’s year-end bonus will definitely be very worried about what will happen if the corporation collapses, right?”

“You want to be in power? Do you even have what it takes? I see that the Li Corporation’s security department is still short of a few people. Why don’t you guys apply for the job?”

Wu Mei’s ridicule made Li Yanghong’s expression turn awful. She was extremely familiar with the Li family’s affairs and the situation reached a stalemate.

In the villa, Old Master Li was worried that Wu Mei would be bullied by the people outside. He quickly instructed the butler to push him out on the wheelchair...

When Li Yanghong saw him, he immediately pretended to be concerned and wanted to rush over. However, Wu Mei raised her hand and stopped him from going any further.

He glared fiercely at Wu Mei and said loudly, “Old Master, we’re all here to visit you. Our condolences on Nanchen. We all know that you value him the most. However, he can’t be revived. Someone has to step in and take control of the situation in the company!”

“We’re all members of the Li family, so we’re absolutely safe. Why don’t you express your stand today and inform the board of directors to hand the position of Executive President to me? The company’s stock price is already out of control. If we delay any further, I’m afraid the company will be in danger!”

Li Yanghong’s tone was laced with threat as he looked at Old Master Li and said, “We’re the ones who are family!”

Sitting in the wheelchair, Old Master Li saw through their ploy that was hidden beneath their concern. He cleared his throat and said in a strong voice, “Since the company is short of people to manage the situation, I hereby announce that everything will be handed over to Wu Mei to deal with. Be it Nanchen’s funeral or the company, it will be up to her to...”

“You’re crazy! Are you stupid? You actually handed the family business to an outsider!”

“Do you know who she is? Maybe she’s the reason why Nanchen became like this today!”

“Staying by your side is part of her plan. She definitely has an ulterior motive! If you continue to be incited by her, sooner or later, you will also be killed by her...” Li Yanghong said agitatedly while pointing at Wu Mei.

Wu Mei looked at him coldly and pretended not to care as she took two steps forward. Li Yanghong’s movements were so big that he poked her forehead...

A smug smile appeared on her face. She held Li Yanghong’s fingers and twisted them till he wailed in agony. “You were the one who attacked me first. They were all watching.”

“They can help me prove that I was purely defending myself!”

Wu Mei lifted her leg and kicked Li Yanghong to the ground. Seeing him like this, the Li Family’s relatives got agitated and wanted to surround Wu Mei and try to attack her...

The bodyguards rushed over to protect Wu Mei. Both sides were tense and any slight movements would cause them to fight.

“Stop!”

The Police Chief shouted and K fired a shot into the sky, scaring the Li Family’s collateral branch into making way for them.

Wu Mei looked at K and silently shifted her gaze away...

Chapter 125: Falling due to Jealousy

The Police Chief was very respectful to Old Master Li. He stood in front of him and bowed respectfully. He then asked, “What’s going on?”

Seeing that the matter had blown up, Li Yanghong guiltily shirked responsibility and explained, “Something happened in the Li Corporation. We wanted to come and discuss the matters regarding the control of the company. It’s a family matter. I don’t know why it caused the Police Chief to come here personally. It’s really a misunderstanding!”

Wu Mei lifted her eyes and interrupted them disdainfully, “Do you need to cause trouble at our home about matters related to the corporation?”

“You’re both adults. Can’t you separate work and life? Or are you deliberately trying to anger Grandpa Li and force him to agree to your terms?”

Li Yanghong was so angry that his eyes widened. Sensing that the Police Chief was staring at him, he stammered, "We're just concerned about the Old Master! An old man watching his grandchild die before him. We just want to talk to him and comfort him!"

Wu Mei turned back to look at Old Master Li. Then, she exposed their malicious intentions with a sneer as she retorted, "In that case, Grandpa said that he doesn't want to see you..."

"Yet you pretended not to hear it and tried to force your way into the house. It should be considered a deliberate provocation. At worst, you will be detained for 15 days, right?"

Wu Mei glanced at the Police Chief. Aware of Wu Mei's identity, he immediately chased the Li family's relatives away and berated them sternly, "If you don't leave now, I'll start arresting people!"

The collateral branch of the Li family left resentfully. Feeling indignant, they turned around and glared fiercely at Wu Mei.

"Thank you."

Wu Mei walked over to K's side. In order to be able to get the Police Chief to personally visit the Li Family's villa in a short period of time, she could only ask K to step in...

K looked up indifferently at the window on the second floor and glanced at the tall figure who was shielding her. He said softly, "It was just to carry out a mission."

"Do you need me to assign people around the villa to protect you?"

K looked at her solemnly. Wu Mei shook her head. If the Ministry of Defense gets involved, many things would be difficult to control. "There's no need."

In the bedroom on the second floor, Li Nanchen was worried that Wu Mei would encounter trouble. He picked up the mirror on the bedside table and adjusted the angle. The intimate scene of Wu Mei and K conversing appeared in the mirror. His pretty brows furrowed as he felt a dull ache in his heart...

He removed the needle from the IV drip and pulled the thin blanket aside. Using his hand to prop himself up on the edge of the bed, he sat up and wanted to go downstairs to shield Wu Mei by his side...

Li Nanchen swayed twice. His body was so weak that he did not have any strength left. He had just taken two small steps when he crashed onto the ground!

The equipment let out an ear-piercing sound. He clenched his fists tightly. The mirror had shattered into pieces and cut his forehead. He hated how he looked right now...

After Wu Mei sent K and the Police Chief off, she pushed open the door and saw Li Nanchen lying on the ground. She rushed to his side and helped him up. “You can’t get out of bed in your current condition. Why aren’t you being obedient? Do you want to lie in bed for a few more days?”

“Talk!”

Wu Mei’s tone was extremely harsh. She took out the first aid kit to treat the wound on his forehead and deliberately applied force when she pressed on his wound, causing Li Nanchen to gasp and grab her wrist. Their eyes met and the surrounding air seemed to freeze...

Li Nanchen did not want to admit that he was jealous because of her conversation with K. His gaze fell on the open door and he stammered, “All of you were outside. I wanted to go to the washroom, but I accidentally...”

Wu Mei stopped what she was doing. Staring at Li Nanchen’s cold face which was blushing slightly, she suddenly understood something!

As a doctor, she had considered Li Nanchen’s condition but not his biological needs! He must have been suppressing it...

She placed Li Nanchen’s hand on her shoulder and helped him to the washroom.

Li Nanchen held onto the water tank and looked at Wu Mei who was still standing at the same spot. Just as he was feeling puzzled, he saw her slowly lean over and untie the bandage around his waist. Her small hands nimbly hooked onto the buttons as she undid his pants and wanted to pull them down...

His expression changed drastically and he stopped her hand in embarrassment. In a quavering voice, he asked, “What are you doing?”

Wu Mei’s eyes were clear and she replied in an exceptionally frank manner, “Helping you to relieve yourself! You need to hold the water tank with both hands. Or can you... do it on your own?”

“With our relationship, there’s no need to hide from each other, is there?”

“I even know exactly how many moles you have on your body...”

Li Nanchen could feel her seriousness. His ears were almost dripping with blood as he pushed her and said, “Get out!”

Bang! The bathroom door slammed shut.

Wu Mei knocked lightly on the door and leaned all her weight against it. She said towards the inside of the bathroom, "Don't be stubborn.. Let me know when you're done. Don't be shy!"

Chapter 126: Second Uncle of the Li Family

On the top floor of a condominium, Li Yanghong put out his cigar. When he thought of Wu Mei's arrogant behavior, he felt that he couldn't take it lying down.

After hesitating for a while, he dialed an overseas number and said in a low and nervous voice, "Hello? Things in China have gone awry. The Police Chief stepped forward to stop us. Li Nanchen has a powerful wife protecting him, so it's difficult to force them to hand over their power..."

"We didn't even get through the door of the house!"

"If we continue to let her stay by the Old Master's side, the company might end up in her hands. Hurry up and think of a solution..."

In the garden bungalow overseas, Li Zhuo was trimming the roses. His hand froze for a moment before he replied coldly, "I understand."

Li Yanghong was a little anxious. Right now, he could only place his hopes on Li Zhuo!

"Do you have a plan? I can help you!"

Li Zhuo was from the Li family's eldest branch. Logically speaking, he should have been the one to take charge of the corporation back then. However, after Li Nanchen's parents died, Li Zhuo took the initiative to take over the affairs of the overseas corporation. Since then, he hadn't returned...

He did not even show up at the board meeting of the Li Corporation.

There were rumors on the financial street that Li Nanchen's parents' death was related to him, but the truth was unclear...

The dog in the garden barked. Li Zhuo looked at it coldly. He turned his head and used a pair of scissors to cut the two roses that had grown out. A few petals fell onto the ground. He lifted his leg and crushed them until they could not be seen. He then entered the villa without looking back. "Okay, I'll think of a solution."

"If there's nothing else, don't contact me again. I'll look for you..."

Li Zhuo hung up the phone and swirled his wine glass. The scarlet liquid clinged to the glass wall as he looked at the bright full moon in the sky with a smile on his face.

The number of the Li Family's villa was engraved in his heart. It was unfamiliar yet familiar. He solemnly pressed every number. The moment the call went through, he said in a low voice, "It's a pity about Nanchen. I just received the news."

"He's your favorite grandson and your most important successor. You must be very sad, mustn't you?"

"You have to take care of your health and not be too sad. Right now, the Li Corporation and even the Li Family are all depending on you to support them..."

The external sound transmission of old-fashioned phones was more serious. Wu Mei, who had pushed Old Master Li over to answer the call, could hear their conversation clearly.

Old Master Li's expression was one of displeasure. He coughed twice abruptly and raised his walking stick to knock on the floor tiles as he said, "It's not for you to pretend to be nice."

Li Zhuo stood in front of the French windows and looked at the figure reflected in the glass. He deliberately furrowed his brows and pretended to be in deep sorrow, but his eyes were smiling as he said, "The Li Corporation is in chaos now. There needs to be someone to step forward to reassure the people."

"Nanchen is considered my family. I also plan to bring my wife and children back to China to mourn him in three days. I'll visit you while I'm at it..."

Old Master Li frowned and said resentfully, "No need!"

"You don't have to come back to deal with the domestic affairs..."

As if not hearing his rejection, Li Zhuo raised his head and sipped on his red wine. Filled with anticipation, he said, "Old Master, we'll meet in the villa in three days."

Beep... Beep... Beep...

The call ended with a crash as the phone was hung up. Old Master Li was so angry that his blood pressure soared. Puzzled, Wu Mei asked, "You seem to hate Li Zhuo very much? Back then, he abandoned the right to run the Li Corporation and went overseas. Could there be another reason? Is it related to... Nanchen?"

Old Master Li was clearly unwilling to talk about this matter. His face darkened and he remained silent.

When Li Nanchen, who was undergoing rehabilitation training, heard their conversation and Li Zhuo's name, his face turned cold...

Their abnormal behavior and attitude caused Wu Mei to suspect and speculate about Li Zhuo. *In her memories, she had never met this Second Uncle. Her understanding of Li Zhuo stopped at the few articles and tabloids about the Li family. The Li family's collateral branches and even Li Nanchen rarely mentioned him...*

It's like a taboo that Li Zhuo can't be mentioned. What exactly happened back then?

From the conversation she had overheard, Wu Mei could clearly tell that Li Zhuo was coming back with an ulterior motive and was not a good person!

If Li Zhuo is going to affect the entire plan, then they have to move faster!

Wu Mei helped Li Nanchen sit on the sofa in the living room and said in an extremely low voice, "If they come back in three days and see through our disguise and our family's situation, it will be very disadvantageous for us! Since there's no way to change the fact that they're returning to the country, we can only bring forward our plan and take action in two days..."

Chapter 127: Shareholders Causing Trouble

In the Li Family's villa, Wu Mei discussed with them about the specific plan of action. She envisioned every possible emergency and thought of solutions beforehand.

Only when the sky turned bright did Wu Mei send Old Master Li and Li Nanchen back to their respective rooms. She closed her eyes and lay in bed to run through this operation. In her semi-conscious state, she heard a rapid and violent knock on the door downstairs...

Wu Mei wrapped herself in a nightgown and went to the living room. When she saw a somewhat familiar figure, she narrowed her eyes and asked, "Qin Yang? Has something happened to the Corporation?"

Qin Yang was Li Nanchen's assistant and his most trusted companion in the Li Corporation. He had always been able to keep his composure. If he was so flustered, something must be wrong!

He nodded anxiously and said, "Many shareholders have gathered outside the Corporation and are blocking the front door, demanding that we give them an explanation..."

“The news of President Li’s death spread, causing the stock price of the Corporation to plummet and the value of their assets fell dramatically.”

“They said that they want the Corporation to compensate them. In the morning, they were sitting at the door protesting. Now, they’re so agitated that they want to rush into the office building...” Qin Yang said with a pained expression. He was so flustered that he had no idea what to do. He could only run to the villa to report the situation and get them to think of a way to stabilize the situation.

Wu Mei understood that Li Nanchen must not appear at this moment. She frowned and made arrangements, “I’ll change my clothes and go to the company with you.”

In front of the fountain square of the Li Corporation, the shareholders, who held loose shares, were waving banners and white cloths. On them were the words, “The Li Corporation disregarded our lives. Get lost from City B, vile capitalist!”. Wu Mei glanced at them from inside the car with a sneer hanging on her lips...

They are quite well-prepared!

“Let’s go in and discuss our countermeasures first! They’re too agitated, and they might hurt you.” A look of worry crossed Qin Yang’s face as he muttered. He wanted to follow the bodyguards and protect Wu Mei as she passed the crowd and entered the office building.

However, halfway through, they heard someone among the shareholders shout, “That’s Li Nanchen’s assistant!”

“I know him! Don’t let him escape! We have to capture him and get him to give us an explanation!”

The shareholders instantly became agitated. They tugged on Qin Yang’s suit and rammed into the bodyguards. They cursed and beat them up...

Wu Mei’s entire body emitted waves of coldness. She pushed aside a few shareholders who wanted to cause trouble and snatched the megaphone from the security guard. She hit it twice and strode to the steps. As an ear-piercing metallic sound rang out, the shareholders quickly focused their attention on her...

Wu Mei tried her best to calm everyone down and said, “You’re here to solve the problem, aren’t you? If you have any problems, you can tell me!”

A few skeptical voices suddenly came from below the stage. They pointed at her and roared, “Who are you to decide for the Li Corporation?”

“That’s right, we want to see the President! Get the in-charge out here! Pay us back our hard-earned money!”

Wu Mei's patience was completely exhausted. She glared at them coldly, her aura so strong that it intimidated everyone as she said, "If you want money, shut up!"

She whispered a few words into the bodyguard's ear. Then, the bodyguard quickly grabbed the man who was hiding among the shareholders below the stage and threw him onto the stage.

Wu Mei grabbed his collar and said, "This is Li Yanghong's assistant. Perhaps everyone doesn't know him..."

"But it was Li Yanghong who secretly incited you to sell the Li Corporation's shares and incited you to cause trouble. On the other hand, they were right on your back and anonymously bought the shares you sold! All of you were fooled by them..."

"Although the Li Corporation is facing a crisis now, it will be resolved soon."

"You should know that the Corporation has a deep foundation and will not apply for bankruptcy at all. Probably in less than half a month, the share prices will definitely recover to its original level. When that time comes, you will incur losses or even have to go bankrupt. What about Li Yanghong? They will earn a huge sum!"

"The Li Corporation's reputation will be affected, and it didn't take any effort for Li Yanghong to snatch the money from you!"

"You guys were used by him..."

Wu Mei's words caused an uproar among the shareholders. They pondered over the situation and analyzed it carefully. The more they thought about it, the more they felt a chill run down their spines.

They were originally able to keep their composure, but the news that had come out of nowhere caused the shareholders to panic, and made them worry even more about the money in their purses. After hearing Wu Mei's advice, they quickly turned their anger elsewhere and berated Li Yanghong's assistant, "What a black-hearted beast!"

Chapter 128: Announcing the News

"...Don't believe her!"

"Who's Li Yanghong? I don't even know him! How can I be his assistant?"

"They want to find someone to take the blame and divert attention. Everyone, don't be fooled by them!" Li Yanghong's assistant shouted, refusing to admit it. The shareholders were soon confused. They looked at Wu Mei hesitantly, suspecting her identity.

Wu Mei leaned towards him and forcefully fished out his phone from his chest. She held it up in front of him to unlock the phone using face recognition.

No matter how Li Yanghong's assistant dodged, Wu Mei still dug out the close photos of him and Li Yanghong from the phone album. She used the selfies of them playing golf together as evidence and got Qin Yang to pass them on to the shareholders in the front row to prove his identity...

The shareholders gritted their teeth in hatred. They smashed the rotten eggs that they carried with them onto Li Yanghong's assistant and called him an a*shole.

Knowing the truth, they all dispersed after hearing Wu Mei's placation and promise.

Qin Yang arranged for the cleaning staff to clear up the miscellaneous items in the square and the banners with footprints on it. He looked at Wu Mei with a grateful expression and said, "Thank you!"

"The Corporation can finally function normally again!"

Wu Mei nodded at him and said, "I'll leave the corporation to you to take care of it for him!"

In the fancy bungalow villa, Li Yanghong couldn't take it anymore and dialed the overseas number again. He was so anxious that he stomped his feet and said, "The method to get the shareholders to surround the company has failed. That b*tch is amazing. Is there any other solution? If this continues... I'm afraid we're really doomed!"

Li Zhuo furrowed his brows in disgust and said calmly, "Steady yourself first. Don't panic and expose yourself!"

"I've already booked a plane ticket and will be back in China soon. We'll discuss the specific solution then..."

Li Yanghong sighed deeply. That was the only thing he could do now. He grumbled for a while before hanging up. When he thought of Wu Mei's eyes, he could not help but shudder.

In the Li Family's villa, Wu Mei saw fresh footprints in the soft soil of the garden. She narrowed her eyes and quietly went around the corner of the outer wall. She caught two assassins who were trying to sneak into the house by climbing through the glass. She tied the two of them up and got the bodyguards to escort them to the basement. She kept it under wraps.

Within a day, Wu Mei finished off three batches of assassins who had come one after another.

Sitting in the living room, she watched the real-time surveillance videos of the basement. She guessed that the mercenaries in City B and the forces of the “Viper” organization should have all received the news of Li Nanchen’s death. This was the best timing...

Wu Mei arranged for Bi Fang to release the news to announce that the Li family would cremate Li Nanchen’s body the next morning.

Tonight would be the best chance for the assassins hiding in the dark to snatch the body!

Late at night, Bi Fang had arranged the living room of the Li Family’s villa into a simple mourning hall. In the middle of it was Li Nanchen’s black-and-white photograph. His deep and cold eyes were staring fixedly ahead. Accompanied with the background music of the Diamond Sutra, there was an indescribable horror to his eyes.

Bi Fang rubbed his arms and looked at Li Nanchen who did not seem to mind. He sighed with admiration at how courageous they were and how they had no taboos at all!

Wu Mei called for Bi Fang and got him to settle Old Master Li and the Li Family’s servants properly in order to prevent any accidents from happening...

She checked her gun and looked up at Li Nanchen. Pushing open the heavy coffin lid, she pointed at the dark and narrow space and smiled lightly as she said, “Please!”

Li Nanchen shook his head and lay in the coffin with her help. Wu Mei pulled the lid up, leaving only a small gap for the two of them to breathe. She pricked up her ears to listen for any movements outside. Inside the coffin, she could only hear their hearts beating. Gradually, their heartbeats reached the same frequency...

The coffin was narrow. Wu Mei and Li Nanchen were practically pressed against each other. Li Nanchen could smell the faint fragrance coming from her body.

Li Nanchen gently placed his hand on her waist and said in a low and hoarse voice, “I didn’t think that I would actually be able to rehearse being buried with you in advance...” He wanted to continue speaking, but Wu Mei raised her hand to cover his mouth. Frowning, she said, “You’re not allowed to say that. It’s inauspicious.”

In the darkness, Li Nanchen could not see her expression, but he could feel her concern for him. He chuckled lightly and smiled.

“Mm...”

The next moment, Li Nanchen turned his body and hugged Wu Mei. He caressed her lips and kissed them. The temperature in the coffin suddenly rose...

The white candle in the living room flickered. At first, Wu Mei wanted to resist, but after struggling for a while, she sighed and gently placed her hand on his shoulder...

Chapter 129: Battle in the Night

Wu Mei breathed slowly as she lay in the dark coffin. She estimated that there were only two to three hours before dawn...

The villa was as quiet as usual. Could it be that the mercenaries and the Viper Organization will give up on their plan to take action tonight?

Wu Mei frowned and turned to stare in Li Nanchen's direction. She was about to say something to him, when she heard a short and rapid scream coming from the living room!

"Ah..." The servant's voice quickly disappeared and was replaced by the sound of footsteps.

Wu Mei and Li Nanchen instantly became alert. All the blood in their bodies rushed up in excitement. They are finally here!

The servant raised her arm and stood in front of the coffin. She tried her best to pull herself together and stopped him in a low voice, "You can't open the coffin. Please respect President Li and let him rest in peace!"

Li Zhuo looked a little tired. He had taken the flight back to China half a day earlier just to verify Li Nanchen's death and get rid of Wu Mei, who had been causing trouble for them! Otherwise, Li Zhuo would keep feeling uneasy...

He respectfully took out three joss sticks and placed them in the incense burner. He pushed the maid aside and said, "I'm back to pay my respects to Nanchen. Why are you stopping me?"

"We haven't seen each other in many years. I have to see if he left peacefully in the end!"

Li Zhuo walked straight to the coffin, his two hands pressing on the lid as he slowly pushed it open. The sound of the wood rubbing against each other was like the music from a horror movie. The servant was so frightened that her face turned pale and her feet seemed to be nailed to the ground as she dared not move an inch...

Wu Mei was a little impatient. She was worried that Li Zhuo's commotion would wake Old Master Li up. She had to find a way to get rid of him!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A few gunshots could be heard from outside. It was as if someone had accidentally pulled the trigger beforehand. Wu Mei and Li Nanchen stared at each other as they held onto the smoke bomb and gun, waiting silently!

The mercenaries carried their submachine guns and kicked open the door of the villa's living room. They arrogantly barged in. When they saw the servant and Li Zhuo, they were stunned for a moment. Then, they quickly grabbed their collars and threw them aside. They cursed in disdain, "Get lost! Don't get in the way of me getting my reward!"

The leader of the mercenaries looked at the three joss sticks and sneered. He flipped them over and headed straight for the coffin.

The servant was still in shock and stood up in a panic. She covered her ears and screamed as she ran out. Li Zhuo was so frightened that he had his back pressed against the coffin and kept trembling...

The mercenaries pointed their guns at the edge of the coffin, wanting to smash open the coffin and take Li Nanchen's body away!

Wu Mei and Li Nanchen secretly gestured with their hands to say, "Three, two, one". They threw out the fuse to ignite the smoke bomb. Taking advantage of the moment when the mercenaries were slightly flustered and surprised, the two of them jumped out from the coffin one after another. They picked up the machine guns and bullets that were hidden inside and fired at the mercenaries in front of them!

A few mercenaries got injured in the unexpected battle. Some of them fell to the ground while others stopped in their tracks and clutched their bleeding wounds.

"You're not dead!"

The mercenaries looked for cover to hide and looked at Li Nanchen in shock. His movements were somewhat sluggish as he had just recovered from his serious injuries and he deliberately revealed an opening...

The assassins had indeed fallen for the trap. They laughed hysterically and said, "There's really no point in taking the corpse away. Things are getting interesting now!"

A bloodthirsty smile appeared in their eyes. They looked at Li Nanchen as if they were looking at their prey. They licked their teeth as they loaded magazines and took out their daggers to prepare themselves. They said with great interest, "Since you're not dead, let's join forces to send you to the Western Paradise tonight!"

“This mourning hall should be of some use after all!”

“Brothers, kill him!”

“We’ll split the reward equally!”

The mercenaries and assassins charged forward at the same time. The flames of war escalated and gunshots rang out incessantly.

Wu Mei and Li Nanchen were somewhat suppressed by the powerful firepower and kept retreating to the front of the coffin. The two of them tacitly glanced at the empty space on the left side of the coffin, wanting to temporarily dodge. Wu Mei propped herself up with one hand and wanted to cross to the other side of the coffin. Her body soared into the air, but out of the corner of her eye, she saw Li Zhuo cowering with his head buried in his hands!

Damn it! Just as Wu Mei wanted to avoid him, who was in shock, the assassin’s bullet brushed past her arm...

The stinging pain caused Wu Mei’s brows to furrow her anger. Gritting her teeth, she picked Li Zhuo up and kicked him in the chest. “Sorry!”

“It’s very dangerous right now. We also just want to protect you!”

Li Zhuo flew out like cotton and his back crashed against the wall. He coughed up two mouthfuls of blood and tasted a bloody taste in his mouth. He felt like all the bones in his body were in pain as if they had been broken.. Just as he was about to say something, he saw the mercenary’s corpse beside him and was frightened out of his wits.

Chapter 130: Chaotic Ending

Gunshots rang out incessantly in the Li Family’s villa. The mercenaries and Viper Organization assassins outside narrowed their eyes, planning to observe the situation.

Holding the walkie-talkie, they restored the communicator signal. Accompanying the sound of static, the mercenaries, who were part of the chaotic battle in the villa, gasped for breath and spat out blood. They wiped away the bloodstains that had formed on their faces from the explosion. They stared at Wu Mei murderously and cursed, “That b*tch is very good at fighting!”

“But it’s just her and Li Nanchen. Currently, more than half of our weapons and ammunition have been used up. There are no hidden sentries!”

“Hurry up and take Li Nanchen away! Leave that b*tch to me. I want to torture her myself...”

Click! The signal was cut off. The mercenaries and the Viper Organization members looked at each other and rushed towards the Li Family’s villa at almost the same time.

All of them wanted to capture Li Nanchen to claim credit and rewards. They definitely wouldn’t let go of this opportunity!

Wu Mei looked at the mercenaries who had rushed in from the outside and took a deep breath. Under Li Nanchen’s protection, she took out the signal flare that she had hidden in her arms. She pushed open the window and threw it out into the dark and quiet sky. Brilliant fireworks instantly bloomed, dazzling the sky...

K and the Police Chief, who were lying in ambush outside with the SWAT team and the Special Agents from the Ministry of Defense, saw the agreed signal and immediately commanded a surprise attack!

The SWAT team, who were dressed in bulletproof vests, surrounded and chased after the assassins and mercenaries, encircling all of them. On the other hand, the Special Agents from the Ministry of Defense swiftly dealt with the tenacious assassins and mercenaries. The initially arrogant mercenaries panicked when they saw the tables turn.

K and the Police Chief led three times the number of people to surround and kill them. The situation was quickly controlled.

The leader of the mercenaries realised that it was a trap. He gritted his teeth and wanted to kill Wu Mei. He picked up the assault rifle and aimed it between her eyebrows. Before he could pull the trigger, Li Nanchen pierced his palm with the pistol. He dropped the gun in pain...

Wu Mei fired two shots at his knees. He then fell to his knees, unable to stand properly. He glared at the two of them with hatred in his eyes!

Within ten minutes, all the mercenaries and killers had been captured. This credit landed on the police chief. He was so agitated that he couldn’t speak. He could almost see the scene of him receiving a promotion and having a commendation ceremony in the future. “Thank you, Miss Wu! Are you injured? Do you need us to send you to the hospital?”

Wu Mei looked down at the bruise on her arm and shook her head as she said, “I’m fine.”

The Police Chief was particularly impressed when he recalled how valiant and heroic she was when he witnessed her shoot the assassins. He led the SWAT officers in

escorting the mercenaries away. However, Wu Mei seemed to suddenly remember something and said, "Wait..."

The Police Chief was so frightened that he shivered and quickly held up his gun. Everyone remained vigilant and thought that there was an assassin who had escaped...

Unexpectedly, Wu Mei dragged Li Nanchen to stand in front of the mercenary. She took out her phone and opened her beauty camera app. Snap! She took a selfie for memory's sake!

Wu Mei seemed a little dissatisfied as she looked at the photo. Immediately, she flashed a bright smile and said softly, "Say cheese!"

Li Nanchen was speechless.

The mercenary was so angry that he almost vomited blood and died on the spot. *Not only did Wu Mei plot against him, but she even used this method to humiliate him!*

As a mercenary, what was more humiliating than death was being toyed with by the opponent!

Wu Mei knew exactly what their weaknesses and Achilles' heel were. The corners of her lips curled up in a taunting smile as she deliberately showed the photo to the mercenary. As if showing concern, she asked, "How is it? Are you satisfied?"

Watching what she was doing, the Police Chief was shocked and did not dare to utter a sound.

The mercenary glared at her and tried his best to break free of the handcuffs. A few police officers restrained him with difficulty. He looked up and shouted with bloodshot eyes, "Wu Mei, remember this! I'll remember today's grudge!"

"I'll pay you back double for this humiliation one day!"

Wu Mei nonchalantly dug her ear and looked up at him as she said, "I'll wait, but..."

"As a mercenary and assassin, you don't even know if you'll live to walk out of the police station. If you want to collect your debt, I'll wait for you to come back in your next life!"

The mercenary cursed loudly as he was escorted to the police station's prison. The Li Family's villa regained its peace.

Wu Mei looked at Li Zhuo, who was slumped against the wall. She deliberately frowned and asked Li Nanchen, "Did the Police Chief forget to arrest him?"

"This should be a mercenary too, right?"

Wu Mei took out her phone, looking like she was about to contact the Police Chief to return. Li Zhuo was so angry that his breathing became rapid. The pain in his ribs caused his eyes to turn blue as he clenched his fists and glared at Li Nanchen...

Chapter 131: Family

Li Nanchen's expression darkened slightly and he introduced in a cold voice, "He is my Second Uncle, Li Zhuo."

Wu Mei pretended to be ignorant and ran to his side in an exaggerated manner. She leaned over and reached out to hold Li Zhuo's arm, as if to help him stand up. However, her elbow was pressed against his broken ribs with some force as she said, "I'm sorry!"

"The situation was so chaotic that it was difficult to control. I accidentally injured you!"

Li Zhuo felt an unbearable pain shoot through him. Resentment and ruthlessness flashed across his eyes, but he quickly concealed them...

He pretended to wipe off the blood and dust on his suit lightly and pushed Wu Mei away.

Wu Mei was pushed away by him and deliberately kned Li Zhuo's support point when he stood up. He swayed and fell heavily to the ground. His tailbone banged into the wooden stick pieces on the ground. With two cracking sounds, he let out a low wail as cold sweat broke out on his forehead...

In the blink of an eye, Li Zhuo had gone from a light injury to a serious one. However, Wu Mei was not to be blamed. He clenched his fists in frustration as he groaned inwardly...

Old Master Li came out of the bedroom in a wheelchair. When Li Zhuo saw him, he pointed at Wu Mei and said, "Old Master, how did the Li Family provoke the mafia and mercenaries? They're all here for this woman. She even wanted to hurt me just now! She definitely did it on purpose!"

"She's very dangerous..."

Wu Mei pretended to be innocent and harmless as she shook her head. She frantically waved her hands and explained, "I wanted to help Second Uncle stand up, but for some reason, he fell!"

Li Nanchen stepped in to defend her and said, "I saw it with my own eyes. Second Uncle fell by himself. It has nothing to do with Wu Mei."

Right from the start, Old Master Li already did not have a good impression of Li Zhuo, so he naturally believed Wu Mei and Li Nanchen's words. Frowning, he propped himself up with his walking stick and stood up. Pointing at the mess in the living room, he said, "Since Lass Mei and Nanchen said that, you must have accidentally stepped on something and slipped by yourself."

"After staying overseas for a long time, I can understand some if you have developed the bad habit of casually framing others."

"But since you're back in China, you have to control our temper..."

When Old Master Li looked at Wu Mei and Li Nanchen, he instantly changed to face them with a kind smile. He nervously tugged on her arm and asked, "Are you hurt?"

"Oh my, such a deep wound? It must be painful!"

Old Master Li's heart ached so much that his eyes welled up with tears. He raised his trembling hand wanting to treat her wound, but he was afraid that he would hurt Wu Mei, so he was somewhat helpless.

Wu Mei shook her head and helped him back onto the wheelchair. "It's just a flesh wound and will heal in a few days!"

Li Nanchen intimately held her arm and said to Old Master Li, "Grandpa, I'll take care of her. Don't worry."

Li Zhuo trembled with anger when he saw how much they loved each other just like a family. However, he could only suppress his emotions in silence.

As if sensing his scorching gaze, Old Master Li shifted his gaze onto him and asked in an unfriendly tone, "You said on the phone that you would return tomorrow. Why are you here tonight? Why did you come back early?"

Li Zhuo's expression changed slightly. He tidied his messy hair and looked at Li Nanchen as he said, "When I heard about Nanchen's death while I was overseas, I was in so much agony that I wanted to come back early to mourn, so that I could personally see him off..."

"There's no one in the family who can support the family. I wanted to help..."

Wu Mei crossed her arms and tilted her head to look at Li Zhuo's hypocritical expression. She could not help but retort, "You came all the way back here. Are you very disappointed to see that Li Nanchen isn't dead?"

Li Zhuo was shocked, but he tried his best to conceal it and said, "Nonsense!"

“I’m Li Nanchen’s second uncle. How can I possibly hope for his death? Don’t try to sow discord between us!”

Old Master Li couldn’t be bothered with him. He instructed the maids to pack up the living room as soon as possible before tidying up the guest room for Li Zhuo...

He turned his head and glanced at Li Zhuo coldly. “You’re injured, so get a doctor to treat you. How can you be in such a state?”

After hearing his reminder, Li Zhuo felt the pain in his tailbone and ribs increase. He recalled Li Yanghong mentioning Lin Ligu on the phone and requested, “The doctor who is treating the Old Master is called Lin Ligu? I heard that his medical skills are very good. I want to get him to treat me!”

When Wu Mei heard the familiar name, her eyes widened and her lips curled up into a smile as she stuck out her tongue.

She seemed to have thrown Lin Piaopiao and Lin Ligu into the basement and locked them up for two days! Wu Mei had nearly forgotten about this...

Chapter 132: Competing in Medical Skills

In the basement, the maid turned the key in the lock. A piercing ray of light shone into the dark room, startling Lin Ligu and Lin Piaopiao.

Wu Mei instructed the bodyguards to untie the hemp rope that was binding them. Lin Piaopiao was curled up in a corner and glaring fiercely at her. She wanted to yell at Wu Mei, but when she saw Li Nanchen and a slightly unfamiliar face from the corner of her eye, she could only choose to bear with it silently...

Lin Piaopiao helped Lin Ligu stand up. The few of them returned to the living room. Li Zhuo sized him up and said, “You’re Lin Ligu?”

“My waist and body are injured in many ways. I hope you can treat me, please,” Li Zhuo said while pretending to be polite. After Lin Ligu made sense of the situation, he straightened his back!

Lin Ligu could tell that Li Zhuo’s status in the Li family was not low. He gritted his teeth and suppressed the excitement in his heart. Pointing at Wu Mei, he said, “As the Li Family’s private doctor, I didn’t get the respect I deserved. Instead, I was tortured and imprisoned by Wu Mei!”

“You have to give me an explanation. I can treat you, but the Li Family has to hold Wu Mei responsible and kick her out!”

Wu Mei sneered as she looked at Lin Ligu. *Does he really think he is a miracle doctor? How can he just blurt out laughable conditions?*

She looked at Old Master Li and Li Nanchen and said softly, "In terms of medical skills, Bi Fang is far superior to him."

"Why don't we get Bi Fang to treat him... In case this quack holds up Mr Li's condition," Wu Mei said sarcastically. Li Zhuo's suspicious gaze swept over Lin Ligu as if he was hesitating...

Seeing that his last hope was about to slip away, Lin Ligu immediately shouted, "Which hospital is Bi Fang from? I've performed countless operations, and I was the one who treated Old Master Li's illness. How can he compare to me?"

Seeing how stubborn he was, Wu Mei proposed, "How about you compete with Bi Fang?"

Bi Fang, who was carrying the first aid kit, frowned in displeasure when he heard Lin Ligu's words.

Lin Ligu's neck stiffened and he forced himself to ask in a hoarse but guilty voice, "What are we competing on?"

Wu Mei pondered for a moment before walking to the kitchen and taking out two pieces of beef from the freezer. Her movements were dazzling as she swiftly picked up the kitchen knife and cut out two pieces of meat that were less than 0.5cm thick. She stuffed the pieces of meat into Lin Ligu's hand with a smile on her face and said, "The most important thing for a surgeon is to have steady hands."

"Holding a scalpel is akin to holding the patient's life. You can't ever tremble..."

"Why don't you and Bi Fang place the meat slice in your palm and use the scalpel to cut it into evenly-thin slices? The requirements aren't high. Just thirty slices will do..."

"If you succeed, you'll be the one to treat Mr Li's illness!"

"But I advise you to think it through. If your hands tremble ever so slightly, you will cut the nerve on your hand. You probably won't be able to practice medicine in the future!" Wu Mei's voice gradually turned cold, scaring Lin Ligu so much that he broke out in cold sweat. He gulped as he stared at the piece of meat in his palm and subconsciously threw it out.

Clearing his throat, he said awkwardly, "I've been in the basement for two days. My health isn't very good now. Let Bi Fang treat him!"

Wu Mei lowered her eyes as disdain and contempt flashed across her eyes. She pointed at the empty space beside her and said, "Since you don't have the ability, just stay quietly at the side. Don't let me hear any more of your nonsense..." With that, she looked up with a sharp gaze, scaring Lin Ligu so much that he retreated while trembling.

Bi Fang opened the first aid kit and caught the hint in Wu Mei's eyes. He instantly understood what Wu Mei meant. Without giving Li Zhuo any anesthetic, he started the debridement...

Li Zhuo's cries of agony rang out in the living room. Wu Mei crossed her arms and watched from the side with a faint smile on her face.

The drugs Bi Fang had used on Li Zhuo were all aggressive and unbearable. However, the effects were outstanding...

Li Zhuo could not demand anything from Bi Fang in public. His forehead was covered in cold sweat as he said softly, "Can you be a little gentler?"

With a straight face, Bi Fang replied in a very serious manner, "No, if your wound isn't treated properly, it will affect your subsequent recovery. It's out of consideration for the patient."

Li Zhuo couldn't say anything to rebuff him. He could only bite on his handkerchief to withstand the increasing pain as the veins on his neck bulged...

In the bedroom, Li Nanchen gently closed the door. He hugged Wu Mei from behind and gently pressed his head against her neck. His eyes were filled with love as he said, "Thank you for everything you've done for me..."

"Bi Fang is quite ruthless. It hurts just looking at him..."

Chapter 133: Provocation on the DarkNet

The dim night light in the bedroom lengthened the shadows of their embrace and snuggling...

Wu Mei gently patted the back of his hand and left Li Nanchen's embrace. She then placed the revolver, which was fully loaded, in the drawer of the bedside table.

She raised her head and met Li Nanchen's warm eyes. She said lightly, "You saved my life previously. Of course I have to pay you back..."

Li Nanchen's expression darkened and his brows knitted together. His mood instantly plummeted to rock bottom as he walked to her side. He leaned over and lifted her chin before kissing her lips passionately. He gently nibbled on her lower lip in a punishing manner. The numbing pain made Wu Mei moan softly...

Hugging Wu Mei, he said in a low voice, "With our relationship, why do we need to talk about favors?"

"Why don't you use another method to repay me? I'll like that better..."

Li Nanchen removed her clothes. When he saw the gauze and the bloodstains on her arm, his eyes were filled with heartache as he gently kissed her. His actions were extremely gentle. Wu Mei saw the scar on his chest that had been left behind from the explosion. Her heart fluttered as she let him take whatever he wanted...

Biting the soft flesh on Wu Mei's neck, he knew where she was most sensitive and easily aroused, so he deliberately teased her.

Wu Mei raised her fingers and gently held Li Nanchen's head. Her fair fingertips ran through his black hair, forming an intimate scene that made one's heart beat faster and caused one's face to turn red.

"Take it easy, you're injured..." Wu Mei said softly as she felt Li Nanchen's movements. However, the latter half of her sentence was unreasonably cut off by his deep kiss.

Heavy breathing could be heard in the bedroom. Li Nanchen lowered his head and sucked on her beautiful chest, causing her to gasp.

Their body temperature kept rising. When Li Nanchen wanted to hold her slender waist and ram into her, the pain from the wound in his abdomen made him gasp and stop moving. Wu Mei sensed that something was amiss and helped him lie flat on the bed. She frowned and removed the bloody gauze. "Don't move."

Li Nanchen was somewhat embarrassed. Wu Mei stitched up his wound again and said calmly, "I'll sleep in the guest room for the next few days."

"Actually..." Li Nanchen wanted to retort, but when he met Wu Mei's gaze, he could only nod in agreement. He thought to himself that he had to recover as soon as possible!

Wu Mei moved to the guest room and picked out a few group photos of her and the mercenaries that were stored in her phone. She logged into the Ministry of Defense's forum as a Special Agent and found some confidential videos of the execution of enemy forces. These videos and photos that were not made public would be enough to confuse the people of the Viper Organization...

She logged onto the DarkNet as planned. As she posted the photos and videos, she commented in a boastful tone, “The siege was successful.”

The number of views for the video on the DarkNet kept rising. The dead prisoners in masks were killed in various cruel ways. There was a comment that asked, “Are they the members that Viper sent to kill Li Nanchen? They’re all dead?”

Wu Mei’s fair fingers tapped on the keyboard. Her lips curled up in delight as she hummed a song and replied to the comment, “Yes.”

“These are all the assassins that Viper has sent out. They are brainless and lack the ability to fight in close combat. Looks like Viper’s forces are not as strong as before and they can only pick up some random people from the streets to make up the numbers. Their reputation in the Pugilistic World is probably just due to bragging...”

“The other organizations need not fear them at all. I alone can defeat Viper’s headquarters! What are you guys waiting for?”

Wu Mei’s provocative comments were instantly disseminated. At the end, she taunted in the comments section, “If you’re capable, come personally!”

“Don’t cower and act like a tortoise. I’ll look down on you!”

Wu Mei’s actions stirred up a storm in the Dark Network. All the dark organizations around the world heard about it, and the Ministry of Defense had also received the news...

Ben immediately logged into his Dark Net account. He narrowed his eyes at Wu Mei’s arrogant declaration.

Bai Xue pushed open the office door and sat opposite Ben. Seeing that his face had turned pale, she ran her fingers through her curly hair and deliberately sowed discord between them as she said, “Looks like your good disciple doesn’t take her Teacher seriously. The news that the new Special Agent dared to provoke Viper has already spread in the Ministry of Defense. If there’s really an international dispute...”

“They came to China to cause trouble because of Wu Mei’s words. Your reputation is going to be ruined by her!”

“Ben, it’s not too late. Go and apply to the Ministry of Defense to chase her out of the Special Agent Camp. Don’t keep such a troublemaker by your side anymore...”

Chapter 134: Sending Special Agents

Ben leapt up like a cheetah and glared at Bai Xue with murderous intent as he berated, “Shut up! It’s not your place to teach my people a lesson!”

In the villa, Wu Mei received a call from Ben. His tone was mixed with reprimand as he questioned her, “Do you know what you’re doing? The Ministry of Defense asked you to protect Li Nanchen’s safety and not provoke Viper! Your current actions will put all of you in danger...”

Wu Mei’s brows furrowed from his nagging as she analyzed the current situation for him, “This is the best solution!”

“Viper has recently grown so strong that the Ministry of Defense has no control over it. They are especially rampant in their drug trafficking and human trafficking activities. Li Nanchen and Bi Fang are both their targets! As long as they are alive, Viper will keep sending people to assassinate them, and it will pose a threat to the safety of the country!”

“Their stronghold is outside the borders. It’s impossible for the Ministry of Defense to send people to lay siege on them, as they will be faced with various obstacles in the terrain and unfamiliar environment...”

“Since we can find a way to draw Viper to our territory, where we would have the upper hand, to fight, why not?”

“Ben, give me a reason! You had better be able to convince me...” Wu Mei said in a firm tone. Ben was speechless. Leaning against the railing outside the Ministry of Defense’s office, he lit up a cigarette and blew out a clear ring of smoke. After a long silence, he said in a hoarse voice, “But you rashly released the news on the DarkNet. It’s too radical and risky...”

“In terms of assassins and mercenaries, Viper is not lacking in skilled and experienced experts. You will be in danger.”

Wu Mei seemed to sense the concern in his words. She fiddled with the modified revolver in front of her with a smile and removed the safety catch that was filled with magazines. She said, “Won’t you guys be on the periphery?”

Hearing her relaxed tone, Ben suddenly saw M’s figure appear in front of him. It was the same tone and arrogant smile.

He collected his emotions and threw the cigarette butt on the ground to extinguish it. He asked, “What’s your plan?”

Half an hour later, Ben and Wu Mei confirmed the specific details of the plan. They then called the Ministry of Defense’s headquarters to ask for support. “We need to dispatch elite Special Agents, who are good at fighting and concealing themselves, to rush to City B. We’ll temporarily set up a stronghold and listen to Wu Mei’s commands.”

“If necessary, we will enlist the help of the local SWAT team and other departments and fight to eradicate all of Viper’s forces!”

In the meeting room, Bai Xue stared at Ben in disbelief. *He actually made such an absurd decision for Wu Mei!*

“I object! Because of Wu Mei’s rash actions, the Ministry of Defense is sending Special Agents to clean up the mess for her. This is unfair...”

“She should be the one to deal with the Viper Organization’s assassins and mercenaries, or else it will have a negative impact on the other agents. In the future, any new Special Agent would be able to call the shots without the approval of their superiors. Wouldn’t the Ministry of Defense be in chaos?!” Bai Xue retorted in a sharp voice.

Ben narrowed his eyes on her and said coldly, “The Ministry of Defense has been wanting to eliminate Viper for a long time!”

“Wu Mei created this opportunity for us to make use of it, it’s not to affect the big picture because of personal emotions!” Ben interrupted Bai Xue’s speech and used his stern aura to suppress the crowd who wanted to refute. Under his persistence and persuasion, the Ministry of Defense assembled Ben, Bai Xue, Qi Feng, Feng Yue, and other Special Agents as the first batch of dispatchers to arrive in City B, waiting for the opportunity for the situation to brighten up.

—

Outside the borders, in the Viper Organization camp, the photos and videos that Wu Mei had posted on the Dark Net kept replaying on the screen.

The blue-eyed burly man smashed the wine glass on the ground. The glass shattered and scattered, cutting the faces and skin of the subordinates around him. However, they did not dare to grumble and knelt on the ground. They lowered their eyes and remained silent as they waited for their leader to calm down.

“B*stard! I’m going to rip her into pieces and feed her to the snakes!” He roared in a hoarse voice and threw a dart at the paper figurine of Wu Mei. His eyes were filled with ruthlessness.

Wu Mei’s actions were clearly provoking Viper, who had not been humiliated like this since its creation!

Outside the tent, a woman with a thin veil covering her face lifted the curtain and entered. Looking at the scattered pieces on the ground, she called out, “Carl, what’s wrong?”

The burly man's angry and bloodshot eyes instantly turned gentle. He took the initiative to walk down the steps and held the woman's hand. He led her to a seat draped in animal skin and shook his head as he replied, "I'm fine, don't worry."

Chapter 135: Making a Comeback

"...Right now, what you need to do is to rest and recover, not worry about other things."

Carl gently held her shoulder and used his eyes to signal his subordinates to move the paper figurine of Wu Mei away. However, the woman raised her hand to stop them.

Staring at Wu Mei's beautiful and cold face, she smiled faintly and said, "I'm going to B City."

"After all, I have a score to settle with her. She killed my father and nearly killed me. She has to pay a price for these two lives!"

"If it weren't for the fact that the Special Agents from the Ministry of Defense are all good-for-nothings and didn't kill me completely..."

She dreamed of that day almost every night. As she lay in a pool of blood, she heard the sounds around her gradually disappear and her body slowly turned cold and stiff.

It was Carl. He was the one who rescued her when she was dying and brought her overseas to find the best doctor to treat her and save her life.

"Thank you for giving me a brand new identity and making me your fiancée."

She raised her hand to stroke Carl's face. Carl nuzzled his face against her palm affectionately and fondly. He shook his head and said, "Back in the days, it was your father who saved my life. This is what I should do. I still didn't do well enough! Since you want to go to B City, I can accompany you!"

He pleaded with his blue eyes, "It's very dangerous there. Wu Mei is very cunning..."

Zhong Ling stood up and pushed Carl's hand away. "As the leader of the Viper Organization, there's background information on you both internationally and with the Ministry of Defense. They will recognize you and you will be easily exposed no matter what you do."

"Don't worry about me. You forgot that I'm best at investigation and counter-reconnaissance. No one from the Ministry of Defense can compare to me."

“Zhong Ling is a dead person to them and my identity is a complete blank. It won't arouse their suspicion and draw their attention...”

“Carl, trust me. Just wait for me to give you the good news, okay?”

Looking at her, Carl could only relent and assign the top experts of the Viper Organization to accompany her to City B. With a bloodthirsty gaze, he told them, “Your mission is to protect her safety, listen to her commands and cooperate with her operations, understand?”

The assassins shouted in response, “Yes!”

In the detached villa in the Viper camp, the maid picked up a brand new snake-shaped wine glass and brought it to the bedroom. She said, “Miss Zhong, this is the farewell wine that Mr Carl sent over.”

“No, there's no longer a Miss Zhong now.”

Looking in the mirror, Zhong Ling hooked the cufflinks on her ear and removed the gauze. Staring at the face in the mirror that was completely different from Zhong Ling's, she said in a cold and charming voice, “You should call me Mo Li now.”

She stroked the unfamiliar face with her fingers and looked at the woman in the mirror who had an extremely western-style appearance. “Wu Mei, will you recognize me?”

“I'm looking forward to it!”

—

The next day, a commotion came from outside the Li Family's villa. The butler rushed to the yard and saw the wife and children of the Li Family's second branch rushing in.

Looking at the mourning hall that had not been tidied up completely in the living room, Sheng Hongfei cried out exaggeratedly. Looking at Li Nanchen's black-and-white photo, she shouted, “How did such an accident happen out of nowhere? It's simply unfair! What should we do with the Li Corporation?!”

Old Master Li pushed himself out of the bedroom on his wheelchair. When he saw Sheng Hongfei, his expression darkened.

However, she took the initiative to run to the Old Master and said exaggeratedly, “You have to take good care of your body. Don't be too sad or heartbroken!”

“We know that the Li Family needs a mainstay. We were worried that you were advanced in age, so as soon as we heard the news, we booked our plane tickets and rushed back...”

Sheng Hongfei pushed the man beside her and signaled to him with her eyes as she said, "This is my son, Li Dongjue. Although he isn't as capable as Nanchen, he can still help you share your burdens and solve your problems! Don't worry about the company. You just need to give the go ahead and agree to teach him!"

Old Master Li was rendered speechless by her shamelessness. He pressed his hand against his heart and his breathing became rapid.

Sheng Hongfei saw the opportunity and took the initiative to run to the back of the wheelchair. She pretended to be nice as she massaged Old Master Li's shoulders and said, "Now that you've been through the pain of having to watch your grandchild die before you, you definitely need your family's company emotionally. We've been overseas all year long, so we really didn't do well in this aspect..."

"Why don't we move back in and live in the villa? It'll be easier to take care of you this way!"

Sheng Hongfei could not stop a smile from forming on her face. She surveyed the villa's environment and was about to choose a room when Old Master Li suddenly flung her hand away and coughed. He was so angry that his body was trembling.

Chapter 136: Second Aunt's Return

"Excuse me, is this the Li Family villa? I have a delivery for Ms Sheng..."

The movers found their way here based on the address. Before the butler and Old Master Li could react, Sheng Hongfei acted like she was the master of the house and got them to move the things to the courtyard and living room. In the blink of an eye, the cardboard boxes of expensive ornaments and furniture filled up all the empty spaces.

Sheng Hongfei thought to herself delightedly, As expected, everything is going according to her plan.

Wu Mei and Li Nanchen came back from a walk. They could already see the lively scene from afar. They manoeuvred around a few boxes and said with a smile, "How lively!"

When Sheng Hongfei heard the female voice, she mistakenly thought that it was a neighbor. Just as she was about to raise her head to greet her, she saw Li Nanchen's figure. She was so frightened that she fell onto the ground. Li Dongjue also looked at him in shock. Is it a ghost?!

Wu Mei raised her eyebrows with a teasing smile on her face.

Looks like the aggressive drug Bi Fang administered on Li Zhuo was effective. He even forgot to tell Sheng Hongfei and his son about the unforeseen circumstances in the country...

Now that things have escalated to the current farce, it is getting more and more interesting!

Wu Mei flipped through the cardboard box with interest and looked at the detailed list on the order chit. She imitated Sheng Hongfei's tone and said, "Second Aunt, you're really polite. You brought so many things with you when you came back. How did you know that I usually like these tasteful ornaments?"

"Ah, they all look quite expensive. How can I accept them?"

"Nanchen and I can just pick two items and move them into the room. Leave the rest in Grandpa's room. What do you think?"

Wu Mei tilted her head to look at Li Nanchen. He nodded and said, "As long as you like it."

Sheng Hongfei watched as Wu Mei instructed the butler to move the few most valuable things into the room. She quickly stood in front of Wu Mei to block her way and put on a shrewish attitude as she pointed at Wu Mei and said, "These are our things. What right do you have to move them just like that? I didn't expect there to be bandits and robbers in the Li family!"

Wu Mei covered her mouth with her hand and glanced at the date on the order chit. She mocked, "Second Aunt rushed back to China from overseas after receiving the news that Nanchen was seriously ill. How could she have the time to buy custom-made furniture and ornaments from 10,000 meters up in the sky? Moreover, she could even pack up and send the furniture back from overseas before she left..."

"I thought you guys were worried about Nanchen's condition and bought the Li Family gifts along the way."

When Li Zhuo heard the argument at the ground floor, he hid in the dark and observed the situation. Seeing that Sheng Hongfei was about to say something wrong, he quickly stood up to interrupt her. His arms and chest were wrapped in gauze, but he still maintained his hypocritical image. He smiled and said, "These are gifts to begin with."

"I was afraid that Nanchen... Old Master will remember the sad past when he sees the familiar environment, so I got them to buy some new ornaments."

“Perhaps they were too shocked when they saw Nanchen and said the wrong thing in their agitation. Since you like them, move them to the room!”

Li Zhuo called for the movers to help and Sheng Hongfei watched what they were doing. Although she did not know what was going on, she could feel her heart bleeding. After all, everything here was expensive. She walked to Li Zhuo’s side and glared at his side profile in anger. She raised her hand and pinched his waist!

Li Zhuo gasped, causing everyone to look over...

“What’s wrong with you?”

Sheng Hongfei quickly examined his body and realized that he was covered in wounds. She asked with worry in her eyes, “Who beat you up like this?”

Li Zhuo explained the situation they had encountered when they returned to the country. When Sheng Hongfei heard the word gunfight, she could not help but tremble. She looked at Wu Mei, wanting to push the blame onto her. She demanded, “It’s all because of you. Did you deliberately harm Li Zhuo? Looks like you’re just vicious!”

Wu Mei languidly wrapped her hands around Li Nanchen’s arm. She looked up at Li Zhuo and pretended to be aggrieved as she said, “The situation was dire back then. I only injured him by accident because I wanted to save Second Uncle. Since Second Aunt says so, I won’t save him the next time we encounter any danger...”

“I don’t want to be blamed!”

Wu Mei’s words shocked Li Zhuo. He knew that the Li family was currently in the middle of a storm and they might encounter other dangerous situations in the future.

Li Zhuo narrowed his eyes and shook off Sheng Hongfei’s hand. He berated her, “What’s with your attitude towards Wu Mei? If she didn’t save me, I would probably have been dead by now. This minor injury is nothing.”

“Aren’t you going to apologize to her?”