

After Divorcing, She Shocked the World

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The Farce at Dinner

Chapter 137: The Farce at Dinner

In the evening, the usually quiet Li Family villa became lively.

Sheng Hongfei stood in the kitchen with her arms crossed as she nagged at the butler and maids. Old Master Li passed his walking stick to the servant beside him and held Wu Mei's hand. He gently patted the back of her hand to get her to sit beside him. His eyes were filled with tenderness as he said, "The kitchen specially cooked your favorite sweet and sour spare ribs. Eat more."

"You've lost a lot of weight recently. It makes Grandpa's heart ache."

Seeing how close they were, Li Nanchen's gaze was filled with tenderness as he stood beside Old Master Li and gently rubbed Wu Mei's shoulders.

Old Master Li caught sight of two figures and said calmly, "Ask them to sit with us."

When Lin Ligu and Lin Piaopiao heard this, they immediately sat down happily. They deliberately sat down beside Sheng Hongfei and smiled shyly at her.

When Lin Piaopiao heard that Sheng Hongfei was the Second Aunt of the Li family, she thought that she was slowly being accepted by the Li family. She pretended to be dignified and elegant as she raised her chopsticks and took small bites of her rice. Her delicate and soft demeanor made Bi Fang so disgusted that he couldn't eat!

Sheng Hongfei had a good impression of her and could not help but praise her, "Take a look, this young lady is so good!"

"Girls should be more gentle. Don't be like some women who are rude and start fighting and killing at the drop of a hat. Their words are also shrewish and unpleasant to the ear..."

After Sheng Hongfei said that, she glanced at Wu Mei and added sarcastically, "You dress in black all day. It's so unlucky!"

"Back then, Nanchen's parents yearned for a gentle daughter-in-law who could take care of Nanchen. In my opinion..."

Sheng Hongfei had just raised her voice when Li Nanchen interrupted her, "I have hands and feet. I don't need anyone to take care of me."

Seeing that he was defending her, Wu Mei had a smile on her face. In a good mood, she gave Li Nanchen two pieces of pork ribs and slowly retorted, "If it were Lin Piaopiao who came across the situation yesterday, Li Nanchen and her would probably already be dead here! What's the use of being gentle?"

Sheng Hongfei couldn't rebuff and froze on the spot. Holding her bowl, she glanced at Li Zhuo, trying to get him to speak up for her. However, Li Zhuo's face darkened.

She could only forcefully salvage her reputation and say, "Wu Mei, don't be angry. I was just voicing out my thoughts! Don't misunderstand..."

Wu Mei looked up at her and Li Dongjue with interest. She poked him gently with her index finger and said, "Since Lin Piaopiao is so great, why doesn't Second Aunt get her to be Dongjue's fiancée? They're both not married. Plus, since you like her so much, you will definitely be the kindest and best mother-in-law in the world."

The atmosphere instantly turned cold. Sheng Hongfei's face fell. She wanted to argue with Wu Mei, but Li Dongjue stopped her.

Li Dongjue's gaze was gentle as he said, "Relationships need to be slowly nurtured by two people. In our modern society, there's no such thing as arranged marriages. Mom is just envious that Brother Nanchen can find a wife like Sister-in-law who is of the same mind as him and she's just worried about me."

Hearing his words, Wu Mei narrowed her eyes and scrutinized Li Dongjue. *He doesn't look simple!*

She was too lazy to continue dealing with Sheng Hongfei. After dinner, she returned to the bedroom. Wu Mei looked at the red circle drawn around the date on the calendar. *It's almost time for Mother Wu's second treatment. However, Li Nanchen and Bi Fang are still not out of danger and the Viper Organization can attack at any moment!*

Li Nanchen has not fully recovered from his injuries. With Li Zhuo and Sheng Hongfei causing trouble here in the villa, how could Wu Mei leave just like that?

Looking at Li Nanchen, who had come out of the bathroom, she took the initiative to say, "I want to bring Mom over to stay for a few days."

Li Nanchen wiped his hair with a towel and gladly agreed, "Okay, I'll send someone to bring her over from the Wu family's house tomorrow. I'll get the butler to tidy up the two guest rooms next door in advance. It should be more convenient if she's closer to you."

Wu Mei's lips curled up and she said teasingly, "You're that sweet?"

The next day, the people Li Nanchen sent to the Wu Family fetched Mother Wu over. However, at the same time, a few hateful faces tagged along as well.

Wu Pang barged into the villa. Under Wu Mei's surprised gaze, he ran to Old Master Li and interrupted him while he was drinking tea. He said, "Old Master, long time no see. How have you been? I haven't been living well!"

"This unfilial daughter, Wu Mei. She is targeting the Wu Family at every turn now, and driving us into a corner till we can't even live on anymore..."

"She even arranged for us to stay in the servant building. You have to control her and not let her continue to be so unfilial and rebellious!"

Chapter 138: Two People Competing for Affection

Old Master Li put down the teacup and looked back at Wu Mei in confusion. His gaze wandered between Wu Mei and Wu Pang as he sized them up.

In his impression, Wu Mei had a good relationship with the Wu Family and they had always lived harmoniously. Recently, he had also asked Li Nanchen about Wu Mei's family matters. He didn't hear anything about her having an argument or conflict with the Wu family. But why would Wu Pang cause a commotion in the Li family? Old Master Li was filled with questions, but he could not put his finger on it!

In the living room that was so quiet that the sound of breathing could be heard, Wu Pang raised his eyebrows smugly at Wu Mei, as if he was determined to shame her.

Wu Mei stared at Old Master Li's white hair. Considering that Old Master Li's body needed rest and could not withstand any stimulation, she could only stare at Wu Pang with a meaningful look in her eyes. Gritting her teeth, she squeezed out a smile and said, "We have some misunderstandings. Don't worry, Grandpa. It will definitely be resolved."

"When Mom gets better, I will hand him the authority for the Wu Corporation."

"Since you don't like living in the servant building, you can move back to live in the villa. When Mom recovers, I won't interfere with the company's matters anymore. Are you satisfied now? Can you leave the Li Family first and go back in peace?"

Wu Mei's eyes were filled with threat and warning. She wanted Wu Pang to get lost as soon as possible!

Wu Pang scoffed. Seeing how afraid she was that Old Master Li would misunderstand, he thought that he could keep her under his thumb again. He raised his eyebrows

smugly and exchanged a few pleasantries with Old Master Li. Then, he packed some nutritional food and tonics from the Li Family villa before leaving happily.

Wu Mei looked at his back and frowned slightly. Frustration spread in her heart.

Li Nanchen held her shoulder worriedly and asked softly, "Do you need me to get rid of them for you?"

Wu Mei patted his hand gently and shook her head to reassure him as she said, "I have a solution. Don't worry."

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The next day, Wu Mei performed the second hypnosis treatment on Mother Wu. It went very smoothly and Mother Wu was very cooperative and trusted her.

The painful memories of her marriage gradually disappeared from her mind. All the pain and happiness disappeared...

Mother Wu's eyes gradually became clear. She sat in the wheelchair and slowly looked at Wu Mei in all seriousness. Immediately, she revealed a very pure smile. She held two oranges in her hands and placed them in front of Wu Mei as she said, "This is for you to eat. It's very sweet."

Wu Mei was stunned. Feeling a little heartache, she took them from Mother Wu. At this point, Mother Wu's intelligence had already become that of a five or six-year-old child. She was extremely dependent on Wu Mei.

Late at night, Mother Wu stood at the door next door with a pillow and a blanket in her arms. She knocked on the door lightly. Wu Mei looked at her in surprise and asked, "Are you scared?"

Mother Wu nodded. She furtively glanced at the large bed in the room and shyly looked at Li Nanchen who was walking over. She covered her face with the blanket, revealing only her eyes as she said in a daze, "I want to sleep with you. I'm scared. It's so dark..."

Wu Mei bit her lip. She really couldn't refuse Mother Wu's request, so she could only look at Li Nanchen awkwardly as she blinked and said, "Sorry!"

Li Nanchen was speechless. He did not expect to be reduced to competing with his mother-in-law for Wu Mei's affection. He pretended to feel hurt as he held his heart and leaned weakly against the door frame. Frowning pitifully, he held Wu Mei's hand with his other hand and said affectionately, "I'm also a patient. I also need your company now."

Wu Mei pushed his head away and helped Mother Wu onto the bed. She turned around and glared at him reproachfully as she said, "Hurry up and go over."

Li Nanchen took two steps forward and stood at the same spot again. He turned around and secretly raised a finger. He bargained, "Can you accompany Mom now and come over to accompany me when she's asleep?" Seeing his expression, Wu Mei waved her hand in defeat as she tried to hold in her laughter. As she heard the door closing, she let out a sigh.

The Special Agents sent by the Ministry of Defense arrived in City B the next day. Wu Mei and Li Nanchen had designated the Li Corporation as a temporary stronghold. She even informed K in advance to rush over as well...

The Viper Organization had many experts and they needed the most elite Special Agents to be responsible for this operation. Wu Mei needed them all to be here!

In the underground parking lot, Li Nanchen received a call for a meeting. He signalled for Wu Mei to go to the company to deal with the situation first.

Wu Mei looked at the towering commercial building and went around the familiar fountain square. She wanted to follow the employees in front of her and swipe her card to go up to the meeting room on the top floor where the President's office was. However, just as she stepped into the hall, she was stopped by the front desk receptionist. The girl said in an extremely rude tone, "Madam, only employees of the Li Corporation are allowed to enter!"

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The front desk receptionists of the Li Corporation often met beautiful women who tried to sneak in. These women all wanted to climb into Li Nanchen's bed, or to get some money or status, or to become famous. She looked at Wu Mei in disdain and sized her up.

Even if she has a somewhat special demeanor, President Li definitely won't like her!

The front desk girl snorted twice and hurried Wu Mei, "Please leave as soon as possible, or else I'll call for security!"

Wu Mei's brows knitted together as she saw through the intentions that were hidden in her heart. She revealed her identity and said, "I'm Wu Mei, President Li's wife."

The front desk receptionist was stunned. There were indeed rumors in the corporation that President Li was married, but they had quickly gotten a divorce. She secretly turned on her phone and looked at the blurry photos that were being shared in the employee group chat. She compared Wu Mei against the photos and verified her identity...

"You're President Li's ex-wife. Since you're divorced, you can't come and go as you please in the Li Corporation."

“Who knows if you’re trying to take the opportunity to seduce President Li and get back together with him? I see that you’re quite pretty. I advise you to stop pestering President Li. He didn’t dote on you in the past, so that’s even more impossible after the divorce! Who would go back to their ex?”

“Let alone our President Li!” The front desk receptionist mocked. Wu Mei lifted her cold eyes and looked at her as she asked, “You’re quite clear about Li Nanchen’s family matters?”

“You’re just a receptionist. How many times a year can you see Li Nanchen? Why are you telling me all these?!”

The receptionist’s face turned red and she flew into a rage out of humiliation, shouting for the security guards to chase Wu Mei away. However, Li Nanchen appeared in time. His brows were knitted together as he berated the employees who were watching the show. He wrapped his arm around Wu Mei’s shoulder and asked, “Why are you still here?”

“I didn’t expect the employees of the Li Corporation to be so professional. They chased me out even after finding out my identity.”

Wu Mei looked up at Li Nanchen, as if venting her anger on him. Li Nanchen was really innocent. He lowered his eyes and gently kissed her forehead. “I will get my secretary to send your photo to all the departments. In the future, everyone will know that Wu Mei is my wife...”

“Are you satisfied with this method of handling things?” Li Nanchen said affectionately. The front desk receptionist was instantly stunned. Wu Mei nodded reluctantly and pointed at the receptionist as she asked, “What about this one?”

“You can go to the HR department to collect your severance pay. You don’t have to come to work tomorrow,” Li Nanchen said decisively. This decisive way of handling things caused the employees to whisper to each other. *They had never seen President Li like this!*

When the two of them were about to go to the top floor, Ben arrived at the Li Corporation with Bai Xue and the others. When they saw them, they could not suppress the anger in their hearts. All of them glared at Wu Mei with hatred and jealousy. Feng Yue grumbled unhappily, “Some people just need to wait here to command others and get intimate with the higher-ups!”

“On the other hand, we have to fly here from thousands of miles away to become her chess pieces and rush around!”

“We’re all new Special Agents, what rights does she have? Is this the rule in the Ministry of Defense?” Feng Yue said sarcastically. However, Wu Mei looked straight at her and

smiled as she retorted, "What? If you feel indignant, go to the headquarters of the Ministry of Defense and complain. If you can think of a way to get rid of the Viper Organization or find a stronghold to provide to these Special Agents, I'll be willing to listen to you."

As Ben listened to her sharp-tongued words, his eyes sparkled. The Li Corporation's sensor door opened again and K strode in. He nodded at everyone and stood in front of Wu Mei. In a cold voice, he said, "Since everyone is here, let's begin."

"Why are you here?"

Ben looked at him in surprise. With his hands in his pockets, K looked at Wu Mei and said, "Is it strange for me to participate in the Ministry of Defense's mission? Or do you think you're the only high-ranking special agent who has been awarded a medal?"

"You should know better than anyone else how you obtained this high-ranking Special Agent medal, right?"

Ben's face gradually turned black because of what K said...

The surrounding Special Agents could hear their insinuations and looked back and forth between them in confusion. Only Wu Mei seemed to be enjoying the show between Ben and K. Her lips curled up with interest and she gently leaned on Li Nanchen's shoulder.. In a voice that only the two of them could hear, she said, "How interesting."

Chapter 140: Mission Deployment

In the Li Corporation, the Special Agents sent by the Ministry of Defense to City B were seated in the meeting room. Wu Mei was the one who organised the specific battle plan.

Pictures of the Viper Organization's logo and those of the few assassins detained at the police station appeared on the projector screen. Wu Mei looked at the quiet crowd and said, "At this stage, all of you shall hide City B and wait for orders. The deadline is three months. If the Viper Organization doesn't do anything or attack, it might indicate that they have chosen to give up on the assassination plan against Li Nanchen. This protection mission will be a success."

"If we find out what the Viper Organization is doing, we will then develop our strategy and come up with a response plan."

The Special Agents from the Ministry of Defense exchanged glances with each other in surprise. *All they need to do here is wait?*

Feng Yue looked displeased. She stood up and threw the ballpoint pen on the conference table. Staring at Wu Mei, she said, "We're all Special Agents with missions assigned to us. We're not as free as you! If we don't need to do anything for the plan in City B, we will immediately apply to return to the headquarters to carry out our original missions."

When he heard her words, Qi Feng agreed, "That's right. Although we were ordered to cooperate with you to complete the mission..."

"But having us stay in the hotel is like a humiliation to us! No one will be willing to stay behind to do these stupid things with you!"

Wu Mei lifted her eyes and quietly listened to their argument. Just as she was about to retort, she heard Ben, who was sitting beside her, say in a low and mocking voice, "Special Agents from the Ministry of Defense can't even learn to obey orders and the organisation's arrangements..."

"Get lost if you're unwilling to carry out the mission. I'll stay behind."

Ben was clearly supporting Wu Mei. The murderous aura around him made everyone afraid to speak. They could only lower their heads nervously.

Seeing that the situation was amiss, Bai Xue, who was unwilling to miss the chance to fight alongside Ben, openly expressed her stance, "I'll stay too."

As Bai Xue's disciples, Qi Feng and Feng Yue naturally had no other choice. When they caught Bai Xue signalling to them with her eyes, they reluctantly pushed their chairs aside and respectfully bowed to Ben as they apologized, "We're sorry. We will abide by the arrangements and carry out this mission seriously."

Ben said coldly, "I'm not the one you need to apologize to..."

When Wu Mei heard his words, she chuckled at an inaudible volume. She waved her hand and pretended to be magnanimous as she said, "I accept it."

Feng Yue was so furious that she gritted her teeth and clenched her fists. She stole a glance at Li Nanchen and thought to herself that although Wu Mei's protection mission was simple, Li Nanchen's status was not low. If Wu Mei succeeded in the mission, she would still receive the Merit Medal!

This is unfair! If she can snatch this mission over...

Feng Yue's mind started ticking. She thought about Li Nanchen's attitude towards Wu Mei and their intimate relationship. It was impossible for her to get him to agree to the replacement.

In that case, she could only target other people. Feng Yue's gaze slowly swept across everyone in the meeting room as she searched for her target.

The few assassins detained by the police could not withstand the torture any longer. They spat out some information about the situation in the Viper Organization. Based on the intel, Wu Mei arranged a specific mission deployment and said, "K is responsible for dispatching and overseeing the command post, Ben will..."

Before Wu Mei finished speaking, Ben interrupted her coldly, "I don't agree. K isn't on the list of people sent by the Ministry of Defense. He should be excluded."

K looked at him and said in a mocking tone, "What? You can control my schedule now?"

"The guy who tagged behind M's butt to do missions back then has grown up and dares to challenge me. Was it M who taught you to contradict your superiors?"

"If M sees the way you are, she'll probably regret taking you in as her disciple!"

When he heard M's name, Ben immediately became agitated. He banged on the table and leaned forward slightly to glare at K intently. Gritting his teeth, he said, "You're not worthy to talk about her!"

K's thin lips curled up and he sized Ben up with narrowed eyes. "Why? Am I not worthy, or are you guilty?"

"You took M's USB drive, didn't you?"

K's eyes were cold as he threw out the book that he had taken away from M's residence that night. Seeing Ben's expression change, he said, "I've already compared the fingerprints against the database in the Ministry of Defense's laboratory. This book has your fingerprints. What else is there to deny? You've been to M's house!"

"I'm right, aren't I?"

As Ben stared at the book, his index finger curled slightly. Wu Mei secretly observed the changes in their expressions, trying to obtain more clues.

Chapter 141: Stock Market Turmoil

Ben froze and his lips pursed into a straight line. He quickly regained his composure and said, "What does having my fingerprints on this book signify?"

“On the other hand, if you can discover this, it means that you’ve also been to M’s house. After she died, you were the one who took control of her belongings and no one had the chance to touch them. Shouldn’t you explain this strange and unusual behavior?”

“I couldn’t get M’s belongings from the Ministry of Defense, that’s why I sneaked into her house to look for something to keep as a keepsake to keep me company...”

Two high-ranking Special Agents from the Ministry of Defense were arguing over the legendary M. While the other Special Agents were astonished, they also imagined many beautiful and intimate scenes. Only Wu Mei cast an inquisitive and suspicious gaze on K. He’s the one who took control of her belongings?

Recalling K’s various abnormal behavior and actions, Wu Mei’s suspicion towards him grew.

Ben stood up and left the meeting room angrily. K turned around and met Wu Mei’s eyes. Sensing the complicated and vigilant emotions in her eyes, K frowned in confusion, thinking that Wu Mei had developed some resentment for him because of her mentor, Ben. Before he left, he said, “Let me know if you need anything.”

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At the same time, a press conference was about to be held in the banquet hall on the ground floor of the Li Corporation. A large number of shareholders had gathered here with worried expressions on their faces. They stared at the message they had received with slight anxiety and unease. All of them had quite a number of loose shares in their hands, and their assets were falling and shrinking by the hour.

Wu Mei and Li Nanchen were both busy dealing with the Viper Organization and did not manage to clarify the “death news” in time.

Only a small circle of people in the financial industry had received the intel. Various social and news media outlets were still reporting negative news about the Li Corporation incessantly, including many that Li Zhuo and Li Yanghong had deliberately spread. They were attempting to buy up the Li Corporation’s shares en masse, and hoarding them to wait for the stock price to rise to make a killing.

Li Zhuo could even collate his loose shares together and have a decisive say amongst the shareholders’ board of directors.

They hired shareholders to spread rumors around and slandered the Li Corporation’s current situation. In the banquet hall, they were hiding in a dark corner. They tugged on the shareholders beside them and incited them, “Stop observing! My relatives work in the corporation. According to them, they can’t hold on any longer!”

“In a few more days, the stock price will drop even more...”

“We all trust the Li Corporation, that’s why we spent our life’s fortune on them in the stock market. Don’t wait for the company to go bankrupt before pulling back!”

Such critical comments spread rapidly. Standing backstage, Li Zhuo saw the shares his assistant had bought and smiled smugly.

The press conference was held on time. Li Zhuo held the microphone and walked to the podium. With a pained and serious expression, he faced the camera and said, “Everyone, please be quiet!”

“I know you guys are very worried about the Li Corporation’s situation. Please believe us. We will definitely do our best to maintain normal operations. Everyone, please give us some time. The corporation’s current situation is very chaotic. We need time to adjust and set sail again...”

“Please have confidence in the Li Corporation. We will definitely not disappoint all of you.”

Li Zhuo said these disturbing things in a comforting tone. As expected, the shareholders shouted in panic, “You guys just make it sound good!”

“Are you the person in charge of the Li Corporation? We want to see the President...”

Li Zhuo was silent for a long time in agony, but he refused to talk about the fact that Li Nanchen was not dead. He simply let the shareholders panic...

Wu Mei was fiddling with her phone when she suddenly came across the live broadcast of the press conference. Li Zhuo’s provocative words rang out in the quiet office. She and Li Nanchen exchanged glances. Both of them quickly got up and took the elevator to the scene.

Wu Mei signaled for the bodyguards to take control of the place again. She also signaled for the sound engineer to mute Li Zhuo’s microphone. Her appearance made the shareholders confused and they stopped shouting, trying to speculate her identity.

Panic-stricken, Li Zhuo was about to speak when he realized that there was no sound coming from his microphone. Indignantly, he banged on it twice and stared at Wu Mei with a frown.

“The fluctuation of the Li Corporation’s stock price is actually caused by someone behind the scenes. They are using this method to buy the shares back at a low price to reap profits for themselves.”

Wu Mei pointed at Li Zhuo and said, "He's the one who spread the rumors and caused panic!"

"All the shares that you sold were bought back by him in secret. Everyone's share dumping now is what will cause you irreparable losses!"

The shareholders below the stage started to whisper to each other.. However, Li Zhuo waved his hand and refused to admit to her accusation.

Chapter 142: Clarification at the Press Conference

"What evidence do you have?"

Li Zhuo assumed a stance of confronting Wu Mei to gain the trust of the shareholders. He shouted loudly, as if refusing to admit it no matter what.

Wu Mei couldn't be bothered to argue with him. She walked to the computer control desk and typed in a code. She successfully hacked into the backend of the stock market and pulled out a few accounts that had recently purchased Li Corporation's shares. At the same time, she projected the content onto the large screen. The shareholders quietly watched her rapid actions, feeling somewhat at a loss.

"Everyone, take a good look. These few accounts have bought a huge amount of Li Corporation shares at a low price in the past three days."

"I'm sure you guys are not familiar with the creator of these accounts, but I can introduce them to everyone. These accounts are registered with the genuine information of Li Zhuo's wife, his assistant, his son, and the other collateral branches of the Li family!"

One after another, conclusive evidence was flashed to the shareholders, causing an uproar.

Li Zhuo did not expect Wu Mei to be able to get her hand on these things and expose his lie. He gritted his teeth in anger but forced out an explanation, "I'm doing this to increase the share prices of the Li Corporation, so as to save the Li Corporation. How can you..."

"If you really want to increase the share prices, shouldn't you announce that Li Nanchen from the Li Corporation is still alive?"

After Wu Mei finished speaking, Li Nanchen walked to her side under the gazes of countless people.

Dressed in a tailored suit, he nodded to the camera indifferently as usual. Other than his face being a little pale, there was no issue with him at all!

The live broadcast of the press conference instantly blew up on many of the mainstream media in City B and was widely reposted and disseminated by the netizens. In an instant, the phrase “Li Nanchen is not dead” soared to the top of the major charts. As a result, the Li Corporation’s share prices soared and even rose to the limit.

The shareholders shouted Li Nanchen’s name excitedly. However, when they recalled Li Zhuo’s words, they could not help but berate him for his lies.

“Li Zhuo, return our shares!”

“Liar, get out of the Li Corporation! This is fraudulent behavior. We want to report it to the relevant departments and sue him!”

Li Zhuo’s expression darkened slightly, but he quickly pretended to be troubled and said, “I’m sorry.”

“I admit that I lied to the shareholders because I didn’t dare to announce the news about Nanchen rashly. I was afraid that it would affect your plan...”

“The Li Corporation was able to achieve its current scale in City B by relying on the prestige accumulated from previous presidents. The shareholders feel reassured to hand their entire net worth to the Li Corporation for growth, so that we can reap profits for them.”

“As part of the company’s management, I could only think of this method to temporarily stabilize them for you. I didn’t expect to do something wrong.”

Wu Mei was furious at Li Zhuo’s words which implied that Li Nanchen was irresponsible and untrustworthy. She apologized sincerely to the shareholders on Li Nanchen’s behalf and said, “Previously, the Li Corporation and Li Nanchen were threatened by an overseas organization and his life was in danger.”

“Li Nanchen did almost die in that explosion, but he was lucky enough to survive.”

“Considering the viciousness of the overseas organization, we had no choice but to think of this method to confuse them. We really couldn’t explain it to the public in advance. Li Nanchen has always been thinking for the shareholders and consumers. This move is also to let the Li Corporation develop better in the future.”

“Only by eliminating all potential crises can we give shareholders a more stable future!”

Wu Mei’s words made the shareholders imagine the dangerous scene at that time. They lamented that it had been extremely difficult for Li Nanchen to appear and manage the

situation so quickly. While they were feeling exceptionally touched, the share price of the Li Corporation also gradually rose, ushering in a new high.

Li Zhuo did not expect them to calm the chaos so quickly. He could only stand quietly by the side and pretend that nothing had happened.

Wu Mei sneered as she watched him continue to pretend to be a peace-loving gentleman. Her heart swelled with disgust.

Li Nanchen leaned towards him and pretended to be unsteady on his feet. Propping his hand on the table, he pointed at the chair in the distance and said, "Could I trouble you to move the chair to behind the President's seat? Thank you."

Li Zhuo was stunned for a while before he realized that Li Nanchen was talking to him. He could only clench his teeth and reluctantly move the chair over...

With Wu Mei supporting him, Li Nanchen sat in the President's seat. Facing the reporters' questions, he calmly answered them and continued with the press conference.

Chapter 143: Wu Family's Leader

In the Wu Corporation, after receiving Wu Mei's promise, Wu Pang could not control his jubilant mood and began to stroll around the company. He arrogantly refuted the marketing and sales departments' proposals and quarterly reports, ordering them to redo the work. The employees grumbled inwardly but did not dare to fight back.

Wu Pang smugly wanted to return to the President's office, but was chased out by the security guards. Seeing that Wu Mei's nameplate was still hanging on the office door, he could not help but curse her in a low voice with a twisted expression on his face, "I'll see how many more days you can remain arrogant. The company will be mine again soon!"

After hitting a brick wall at the President's office, he wanted to find the General Manager to vent his frustration. However, the General Manager's secretary stopped him and said, "I'm sorry, the Manager is having an important meeting in the meeting room. If you need anything, please wait here for a moment..."

Important meeting? Wu Pang thought to himself. He moved to the door of the meeting room, pushed the secretary aside, and walked right in.

The Wu Corporation was in the midst of a business meeting with an important business partner. When the General Manager saw Wu Pang, he frowned but could not say anything due to the presence of their business partners. He could only let Wu Pang sit

down and listen. The General Manager continued the topic that had been interrupted, “Everyone has worked with the Wu Corporation for many years. Due to policy reasons, your raw materials can no longer be used in our products...”

“So please understand. If there’s a chance in the future, I believe we will cooperate again.”

The General Manager’s words were tactful, but he clearly expressed that the matter of changing the materials supplier would not be overturned.

The material supplier frowned and moved his fingers uneasily. *Their raw materials were indeed not up to standard. However, as a small business that could barely keep operating by relying on the Wu Corporation, they would only be faced with bankruptcy if their contract with the Wu Corporation was terminated!*

Thinking of this, the material supplier looked at Wu Pang. He deliberately got up, pretending to be able to contact his boss but signalling to Wu Pang with his eyes.

Needless to say, Wu Pang understood. Wu Pang followed him to a secluded corner outside.

The material supplier respectfully handed him two cigarettes and said obsequiously, “I heard that the Corporation’s matters are all under your control. I wonder if there’s still room to salvage the situation regarding the material supplier?”

“If you can keep us, we will definitely show our gratitude!”

The material supplier took out a bank card and stuffed it into Wu Pang’s hand. Seeing that Wu Pang’s expression was wavering, he continued, “After this is done, you’ll be rewarded heavily!”

Wu Pang weighed the card in his hand and pocketed it. Then, he returned to the office and said to the General Manager in a commanding tone, “I don’t think there’s any problem with them. Continue to use their materials! After all, they’re all familiar business partners. It’s easier to communicate with them.”

When the General Manager heard Wu Pang’s words, he reminded him in a low voice, “This is against the rules. If the relevant departments investigate, there will be a huge fine!”

“Besides, the person in charge of the corporation is Wu Mei. President Wu has already informed us that we have to change...”

The General Manager’s mentioning of Wu Mei enraged Wu Pang. Filled with indignance, he took out his Bluetooth earpiece and handed it to the General Manager, indicating for him to put it on. Then, he played the audio that he had secretly recorded

on his phone. Wu Mei's voice rang out from the earpiece along with the static, "...I will also return the authority of the Wu Corporation to him."

This sentence caused the General Manager to be in a dilemma. Wu Pang tilted his chin up smugly as he went to his side and said, "Wu Mei will hand over her authority soon!"

"When the time comes, I will be the leader of the Wu Corporation. All of you have to listen to me!"

"I asked you to continue using this material supplier. Is there a problem?"

The General Manager held the earpiece in his palm. Unaware of the internal strife within the Wu family, he could only succumb to the pressure from the leader and agree to continue the cooperation.

—

In the Li Family's villa, Mother Wu and Sheng Hongfei were watching television in the living room. On the screen, Li Zhuo's figure changed to that of Wu Mei and Li Nanchen. Mother Wu pointed at her daughter and clapped her hands in happiness while smiling. However, when Sheng Hongfei saw her husband awkwardly move the chair under Li Nanchen's instructions, she gritted her teeth in hatred.

"Wow! It's Mei'er... Look! Mei'er..."

Mother Wu pointed at Wu Mei excitedly for Sheng Hongfei. Sheng Hongfei was annoyed by her and the gaze she shot at her gradually became twisted. "Yes, Wu Mei is amazing! She's such a good daughter, leaving you at home alone!"

Sheng Hongfei walked to her side and raised her hand to grip Mother Wu's arm to vent her anger.

Chapter 144: Playing games Again

Mother Wu was seated in a wheelchair and could not dodge. She could only wave her arms and shout in pain as she cried helplessly like a child!

When Sheng Hongfei saw the bruises and red marks rapidly forming on Mother Wu's body, she became a little afraid of getting caught. She quickly covered Mother Wu's mouth and coaxed her, "Don't shout. I'll play games with you, okay? It's an interesting game. Wu Mei likes it very much."

She knew that Mother Wu's intelligence was only at the level of a five or six-year-old child and was extremely easy to deceive, so she mentioned Wu Mei's name. As expected, Mother Wu became quiet.

Mother Wu nodded solemnly and rubbed the wound on her arm with her hand, allowing Sheng Hongfei to blindfold her...

The dark environment made Mother Wu a little scared and uneasy. However, Sheng Hongfei deliberately moved the tables and chairs over to block her way. She placed the long balloon in Mother Wu's hand and said enticingly, "Let's play the whac-a-mole game. I'm right in front of you. If you find me and hit me, it'll be considered a success!"

Mother Wu hugged the balloon timidly and slowly pushed the wheelchair towards the sound. However, every time she moved, she would hit the corner of a table.

Bruises immediately appeared on her body and legs. Sheng Hongfei's lips curled up and she muttered, "What an idiot!"

After the press conference ended, Li Nanchen and Wu Mei returned to the villa. When they entered, they saw Mother Wu sitting on the sofa with red eyes.

Sensing that something was amiss, Wu Mei ran over and squatted down to find Mother Wu tugging at her sleeves and clothes to cover the wounds on her body.

"What's going on? Mom, who did this?"

Wu Mei's brows furrowed and she felt her heart ache as she gently touched the bruise. Mother Wu gasped, but she immediately shook her head and held Wu Mei's cheek. She comforted her in a stammering voice, "I'm fine. Don't cry, Mei'er! I was playing a game and knocked myself!"

"It doesn't hurt, not at all!"

Mother Wu's words puzzled Wu Mei. She pushed Mother Wu back to the bedroom and searched for the first aid kit to treat her bruises. She asked softly, "What game is that?"

She did not believe that a game could hurt someone so badly!

Moreover, Wu Mei could tell that the wounds on her arms and shoulders were obviously caused by someone's pinching! Someone had deliberately taken advantage of Mother Wu's delirious state to deceive her to lie to cover up their crime! She lowered her head to conceal the viciousness in her eyes as she heard Mother Wu say slowly, "It's Mei'er's favorite game. Blindfolding my eyes and catching people using a balloon!"

"But I'm stupid and always can't catch anybody.. It hurts a little when I bang into stuff but it's okay. It's fun!"

From Mother Wu's ambiguous explanation, Wu Mei roughly understood what had happened. She changed Mother Wu's clothes before pushing her wheelchair back to the living room.

Sheng Hongfei stood up nervously and asked guiltily, "Is she alright?"

Wu Mei had a cold smile on her face as she said lightly, "Thank you for accompanying my mother, Second Aunt. But since it's a game, why don't we play another round? Otherwise, isn't it a little unfair? It was my mother who had her eyes blindfolded just now. It's Second Aunt's turn this time!"

Sheng Hongfei could tell that Wu Mei's gaze was cold and she was a little afraid. However, when she met Li Nanchen's gaze, she did not dare to refuse and could only blindfold her eyes.

Wu Mei took out the soft whip that she kept wrapped around her waist as a Special Agent and placed it in Mother Wu's hand. She leaned over and held Mother Wu's hand as she said, "Look at the target clearly. The essence of this kind of game is that not only do blindfolded people have to look for others and attack, but people who have their eyes open can also set up barriers..."

"Isn't that right, Second Aunt? That's what you did just now!"

Wu Mei held Mother Wu's hand and suddenly lashed out. Sheng Hongfei immediately screamed in pain. In her panic, she tried to rip off her blindfold, but Wu Mei whipped her a few more times. Seeing the wounds on her body, Wu Mei sneered and kept her whip.

Sheng Hongfei clutched her arm and yelled in pain, "Wu Mei! What are you doing? I'm your elder! How dare you hit me?"

"Hit you? It's a game Second Aunt taught my mother to play. Why do you make it sound so serious?"

"Besides, you caused my mother to get injured when you played with her, didn't you? I think it's best not to play such a dangerous game in the villa anymore. Otherwise, I don't know what the consequences will be..."

"If Second Aunt feels aggrieved, why don't we seek Grandpa's opinion? If he thinks that I was wrong, I will apologize to you."

"But the likely outcome is that Second Aunt won't be able to stay in the villa, right?"

Wu Mei glared at Sheng Hongfei sternly. Sheng Hongfei cowered in fear. She then stomped her feet in anger before running to the room at the end.

Chapter 145: Li Nanchen's Ex-wife

“Wu Mei is just a crazy woman!”

“How can she be the one to call the shots in the Li family? She used her appearance to bewitch Li Nanchen and the Old Master. It seems like the Li family has become her family...”

The more Sheng Hongfei thought about it, the more frustrated she became. She ran to Li Dongjue’s room to vent her anger and ranted incessantly.

Li Dongjue saved the relevant information he had found. Then, he turned to look at her and said with a smile, “Mom, you’re too anxious.”

Although his eyes were smiling, the smile did not reach his eyes. Instead, it exuded a chilly aura.

Li Dongjue removed his gold-rimmed glasses and casually placed them on the desk. He said solemnly, “Since we’ve returned to the country, we should find a way to gain a foothold first. We can make plans after we return to the Li Corporation in the country. Recklessly targeting Wu Mei and Li Nanchen will only make them more on guard.”

“This is not beneficial to our plan!”

After being reminded by him, Sheng Hongfei nodded fervently and said, “That’s right! My son is still the smartest. What do you think we should do? Mom will listen to you!”

Late at night, the mother and son in the bedroom studied the plan that would defeat Wu Mei all the way until dawn.

—

In the dining room of the hotel where the Ministry of Defense’s Special Agents were temporarily staying in City B, the Special Agents were gathered there for dinner.

Feng Yue and Qi Feng sat together. She remembered how Wu Mei looked during the meeting and could not help but say enviously, “A woman who relied on her connections to get into the Special Agent training camp doesn’t have any skills at all. How did Wu Mei get so many medals and rewards without any effort?!”

“The mission she accepted is not dangerous at all. It’s just paid leave!”

“Any other special agent would have been able to complete it successfully. Wu Mei relied on seducing Li Nanchen and climbed into his bed. That’s how she ended up with what she has today!”

Qi Feng buried his head in his food and listened to her non-stop grumbling. In the end, he looked up impatiently and stared at Feng Yue's face. With some disdain and in a somewhat perfunctory manner, he said, "In that case, you should go and seduce Li Nanchen as well. As long as he's willing to take care of you, you'll be promoted."

When Feng Yue heard his words, she was instantly enlightened. She rushed back to the hotel room and began searching for information on Li Nanchen!

She can do whatever Wu Mei can do...

Feng Yue sat in front of the computer for a full two hours before she finally found some problems.

"Li Nanchen, the President of the Li Corporation, got married and divorced in a flash. His short marriage ended, and he became single again..."

"President Li and his wife argued and appeared at the police station late at night. What exactly happened between the two of them?"

Seeing the extremely exciting headlines, Feng Yue's heart skipped a beat. She wanted to continue searching for information on Li Nanchen's ex-wife, but she realized that there was no information about her on the Internet at all. It was as if her entire existence had been wiped away by an invisible pair of hands. Only the identity of "Li Nanchen's ex-wife" remained!

Her mysteriousness piqued Feng Yue's curiosity.

"What on earth is going on?"

Puzzled, Feng Yue continued to filter through the related terms. Finally, she saw a few of the photos taken by the netizens that had not been deleted. Under the blurry lighting and the pixelation, she realized that the side profile of Li Nanchen's ex-wife was somewhat similar to Wu Mei's!

Her heart skipped a beat. She quickly went to check the netizens' comments. "President Li's wife is so gentle! Her voice is so nice."

"No matter what President Li says, she will always stand obediently by her husband's side. This combination is simply the standard match in television dramas. I'm sick of saying that I'm jealous!"

Feng Yue saw the netizens' comments on Li Nanchen's ex-wife. They were completely different from the Wu Mei she knew. In fact, they were the complete opposite!

She silently speculated in her mind that perhaps Li Nanchen regretted after the divorce but was unable to get his ex-wife back. He could only find a substitute who was similar

to her to fulfill his emotional needs. Wu Mei relied on the fact that she looked somewhat similar to his ex-wife to gain Li Nanchen's favor!

That must be it!

Feng Yue's brows furrowed. Then, her eyes curled up into a confident smile as she saved the few photos that the netizens had secretly taken. She held up the mirror and modified her makeup according to the photos, trying her best to imitate their appearances.

Feng Yue was able to imitate 70-80% of Li Nanchen's ex-wife's appearance and aura. However, compared to Wu Mei, she knew how to pretend to be a lady to please a man. She knew how to act obedient and get closer to Li Nanchen. These were things Wu Mei would not be able or disdain to do!

As long as she has the secret weapon to seduce Li Nanchen, she will definitely be able to kick Wu Mei aside!

Everything that Wu Mei has now will be hers...

Chapter 146: Stepping Beyond One's Authority to Approve

In the meeting room, Bai Xue and Ben were watching the hundreds of surveillance videos that were projected in real time and were monitoring them.

Taking deep breaths to compose herself, Feng Yue then pushed open the door and walked to Bai Xue's side. "Instructor, I want to apply to transfer to Li Nanchen's side to protect him better. The current situation in this city is not clear. Li Nanchen is seriously injured and has not recovered. I'm worried that Wu Mei won't be able to undertake the mission of protecting him alone."

"Li Nanchen's identity is special. If anything happens to him, it will have an irreparable impact on the Ministry of Defense."

Feng Yue stood ramrod straight and tried her best to conceal her true intentions as she made excuses that she had deliberated over for a long time.

Bai Xue's lips curled up. As a woman, she could tell what Feng Yue was thinking with one glance.

She must have been jealous because of Li Nanchen's protection of Wu Mei and wants to use this opportunity to seduce him so as to use special methods to climb up the ranks!

"I don't approve."

Bai Xue immediately turned her down and said, "Other than the personal protection from the Ministry of Defense, Li Nanchen also has his Corporation's bodyguards. Those are all retired Special Forces and are quite skilled. They don't need you there! You can rest assured and stay in the hotel to await orders..."

Sitting on the sofa, Ben looked up and sized up Feng Yue, who seemed reluctant to leave. He rubbed the joint of his thumb with his index finger as he pondered.

He knew about Wu Mei and Li Nanchen's relationship. If they continued to be left alone like this, their relationship might intensify and cause the two of them to get back together. Love and marriage would only affect Wu Mei's career. She could become the best agent in the Ministry of Defense and someone like M...

Ben's brows knitted together as he said in a low voice, "I approve. Pack your things and prepare to go to the Li family's villa."

Feng Yue smiled in surprise and quickly left the meeting room, afraid that Ben would regret it later!

Bai Xue looked at Ben in shock. In the past, he had never been a busybody! The reason why Ben agreed for Feng Yue to get close to Li Nanchen right now is clearly because of Wu Mei. He's afraid that Wu Mei would fall in love with Li Nanchen if she gets closer to him!

At the thought of this, Bai Xue walked to Ben with some jealousy and hatred. She questioned him, "You agreed to let Feng Yue go to Li Nanchen's side. You're stepping beyond your authority!"

"She's my disciple. I should be the one to arrange any action plans. Ben, aren't you paying too much attention to Wu Mei?! Your judgment has been affected by her, and you've even made an absurd and wrong decision. This isn't like you! Wake up, alright?"

Frowning, Bai Xue tried to grab Ben's hand, but he simply stood up and kept a distance from her.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was tense. Ben narrowed his eyes and stared at Bai Xue. In a cold voice, he said, "We're just colleagues."

"Please control yourself and not interfere with the decisions of your superiors. Feng Yue is your disciple, but she is also an operation member under my command and

deployment. If you have any objections or disagreement, you can report to headquarters at any time. I will accept their investigation!"

Ben swiftly left the meeting room. Looking at his resolute back, Bai Xue gritted her teeth in indignance and blamed everything on Wu Mei!

In the Li Family's villa, Wu Mei helped Mother Wu to the bathroom and gently wiped her body. After a few days of meticulous care, Mother Wu's injuries had more or less recovered, but she still had nightmares every night. Wu Mei could only accompany her to sleep in the guest room.

Li Nanchen stood outside the door of the guest room and listened to Wu Mei coax Mother Wu in an extremely gentle tone. His heart was filled with jealousy.

He pushed open the door slightly and looked at Wu Mei with a resentful gaze. He mouthed silently, "Are you coming back to stay tonight?"

Wu Mei looked at him in amusement and shook her head. She quietly pointed at Mother Wu and said, "Mom is not feeling well. I have to stay here to take care of her. You can go back first..." After saying that, she pushed Li Nanchen out and closed the door.

Li Nanchen sighed deeply. Recalling the time when he was bedridden and seriously injured, he felt a little nostalgic.

Wait! Injured?! Li Nanchen's eyes instantly lit up. He rushed to the bathroom and poured cold water onto his body. He ran his hand through his wet hair and lowered the temperature. His muscles tensed up due to the stimulation, and the outline of his abs became increasingly obvious...

Li Nanchen was trembling from the cold. He turned off the shower and casually wrapped a towel around his waist. He walked to the French window and opened it.

A gust of cold wind blew over and he couldn't help but shiver.. However, he gritted his teeth and continued to stand where the wind came in.

Chapter 147: Needs Caretaking

Late at night, Li Nanchen was lying on the bed with a high fever. The wounds on his shoulder and abdomen were inflamed and they were showing signs of swelling and ulceration...

Bi Fang hurriedly rushed over with the first aid kit and wanted to change his dressing and treat his wound. He muttered, "Your physique is quite good. Why would you

suddenly have symptoms of infection? Could there have been other undetectable pathogens on the explosive fragments?"

Listening to his nagging, Li Nanchen felt a slight headache coming on. He lifted his leg and kicked Bi Fang away from the bed. Frowning, he said, "Get lost!"

"I don't trust your medical skills. Get someone else to come!"

Li Nanchen had crossed Bi Fang's bottom line. He immediately put his hands on his waist and questioned, "Who has better medical skills than me? Other than my Teacher, there's only..."

After saying this, Bi Fang saw Li Nanchen look at him meaningfully. He shut his mouth and focused his gaze on the open window. He shakily extended his hand and pointed to the room next door. In a low voice, he asked furtively, "You want to call Wu Mei over?"

Li Nanchen stared at him as if he was an idiot. Bi Fang gulped and resigned himself to his fate as he picked up the first aid kit and went to invite a certain someone over.

When he walked to the door, he turned back to look at Li Nanchen's wound. He shook his head and sighed, "You really risked your life to pursue love. Impressive!"

Bi Fang knocked on the door of the room next door and saw Wu Mei coaxing Mother Wu to sleep. Mother Wu, who only had the intelligence of a four or five years old now, refused to lie on the bed properly. She even kept poking at her injuries. Just as she watched Mother Wu getting sleepy and quieting down, Bi Fang's appearance broke the silence and made all her efforts go to waste.

Wu Mei looked up frustratedly and asked, "What's the matter?"

Bi Fang scratched his head awkwardly and waved his arm as he said, "Li Nanchen's wound is infected and his condition is a little serious. You were the one who treated his wound..."

"I was afraid that I wouldn't be able to handle it, so I wanted you to go over and take a look."

"He's showing signs of high fever. I'm afraid he'll start spouting nonsense later!" Bi Fang said in an exaggerated manner. Initially, Wu Mei did not want to bother with him but out of worry, she could only temporarily get the maid to take care of Mother Wu. She followed Bi Fang to the room next door. Li Nanchen pricked up his ears to listen for any movement. When he heard the sound of the door handle being turned, he instantly took off his thin pajamas and threw them on the ground.

Pushing the door open, Wu Mei saw a body brimming with male hormones lying naked on the bed with only a thin blanket covering the important part.

She looked back at Bi Fang and forced out a sentence, "This is what you meant by the situation is very serious?"

Bi Fang nodded reluctantly. Unable to take it any longer, he ran out of the door and closed it behind him. He added, "Only you can treat Li Nanchen's illness. Don't worry, I didn't see anything..."

Wu Mei was so angry that she wanted to turn around and leave. However, Li Nanchen groaned twice and pretended to be weak as he propped himself up. He swayed a little before falling back onto the bed.

The air in the room was slightly chilly. Wu Mei walked to his side and saw that his broad and thin back was beginning to swell and fester. It was indeed as Bi Fang had said. She frowned and felt Li Nanchen's forehead. She could feel that his temperature was too high. "What's going on?"

Wu Mei restrained her emotions and leaned over to press on his wound. Li Nanchen gasped. His muscles tensed up as if he was enduring something.

He said seductively in a low voice, "What do you mean?"

The stray hair on Wu Mei's forehead fell onto his chest. Seeing the teasing darkness in his eyes, she instantly knew that he was doing it on purpose!

Li Nanchen's posture was languid. However, just as she was about to storm off in anger, he wrapped his arm around her back and embraced Wu Mei in his arms. As she leaned against his hot skin, he pressed his thin lips closer to Wu Mei's earlobe and murmured in a grumbling manner, "You've been neglecting me recently..."

Wu Mei's brows knitted together and she wanted to struggle out of his arms. However, she accidentally touched his wound and stopped when she heard his soft wince.

"So you thought of ways to torment yourself to get me to come over?"

"Li Nanchen, how old are you? Why are you still doing such a childish thing?! If there's irreversible damage to your body, it'll be so serious..."

Wu Mei wanted to say something, but Li Nanchen's hot and lingering kiss covered her red lips. Their breathing intertwined and their breaths gradually became heated.

Li Nanchen wrapped his fingers around her beautiful hair and kissed her neck. He shook his head and said, "Don't continue saying such things to ruin the mood!"

He unbuttoned Wu Mei's bra. As if his eyes were ablaze, he stared fixedly at the two soft mounds. He lowered his head and teased them with his lips. The nimble tip of his

tongue made Wu Mei take the initiative to move closer to him. She lifted her neck and let out a soft moan as she cooperated with his actions.

“Mei’er!”

Bang! Bang! Bang! Mother Wu broke free from the servant’s grasp and banged on the door. She broke the amorous atmosphere as she shouted, “Mei’er, when are you coming back?”

Chapter 148: Uninvited Guest

When Wu Mei heard Mother Wu’s voice, she casually picked up her jacket and draped it over her shoulder. She wanted to open the door to comfort Mother Wu.

However, Li Nanchen furrowed his brows and held her wrist. He exerted some force and threw Wu Mei onto the bed. He leaned over her and pressed his body against hers, using his knee to press against her legs. He moved closer and said, “Don’t go. The nanny will take care of her. Let us continue doing what needs to be done...”

His recent patience had filled Li Nanchen’s behavior with an overbearing and unyielding aura. The maid seemed to say something to Mother Wu and coaxed her away.

Wu Mei saw that Li Nanchen’s eyes were filled with desire. She wrapped her arms around his neck and said resignedly, “Hurry up!”

Li Nanchen lifted her long legs and held her ankle up so that she could wrap them around his waist. He gently bit her earlobe with his teeth. He could feel Wu Mei’s body trembling and turning soft. He teased her sensitive spot mischievously and said in a low voice, “The only thing I can’t do is to be fast...”

“There’s still a lot of time for us to enjoy ourselves.”

Li Nanchen placed his finger on her private area. Feeling the wetness on his fingertips, he deliberately teased her but did not have the intention to thrust in.

Wu Mei felt the emptiness in her body. She arched her body and moaned in dissatisfaction. She lifted her hand and held Li Nanchen’s hot and hard erection. When she heard his groan and his body tensing up, her red lips curled up into a mischievous smile. She imitated him and rubbed the mushroom head to tease it.

Li Nanchen’s brows were tightly knitted together. Just as he was about to thrust in, he heard the sound of hurried footsteps coming from the corridor.

The butler knocked on the door and said respectfully, "There are two guests downstairs who say that they are Madam's colleagues. Would you like to take a look?"

Wu Mei's brows furrowed and she planted a light kiss on Li Nanchen's thin lips. She then casually put on her sleeping robe and went down to check. With his fun time disrupted Li Nanchen regulated his body condition with a dark expression. His entire body emanated hostility and displeasure.

Outside the villa, Ben led Feng Yue and Wu Mei to carry out the mission handover. He looked at the fresh hickeys and messy hair on Wu Mei's neck, stared at her swollen lips, and left with a cold expression.

Feng Yue followed Wu Mei into the villa and looked around at the surrounding facilities. This is indeed the Li Family's main residence!

The garden alone took up a few hundred square meters of space. The living room was decorated in an European style. Antiques, calligraphy, and authentic works of renowned experts that had been bought from the auction house were hung on the wall. Feng Yue could not help but fantasize that she had already become Li Nanchen's woman. She arrogantly threw her luggage to the butler beside her and haughtily glanced at the female servant and nanny as she instructed Wu Mei, "Arrange a room for me."

"It's best if it's next door to Li Nanchen. This way, it'll be more convenient to carry out the protection mission."

Relying on the fact that she was from the Ministry of Defense, Feng Yue stared at Wu Mei smugly, thinking that Wu Mei would not dare to disobey orders.

Wu Mei narrowed her eyes and sized Feng Yue up. She quickly guessed Feng Yue's motive and the reason for her sudden arrival. She whispered something in the butler's ear before bringing Feng Yue to the courtyard in the backyard. The freshly mowed lawn emitted the fragrance of grass mixed with mud. The change in the temperature difference between day and night has been drastic of late. One could feel a chill just by standing there for a moment...

Thinking that Wu Mei was showing her around, Feng Yue smiled as she admired the place.

The butler brought out a simple tent for camping and handed it to Wu Mei, who then threw it in the empty space in the corner.

Feng Yue asked in disbelief, "What are you doing?"

Wu Mei crossed her arms and her lips curled up into a mocking smile. In an extremely natural tone, she said, "Since it's a protection mission, you should be guarding all the

surveillance blind spots in the villa. Coincidentally, there are bodyguards guarding the other parts of the Li family villa. Only this place is empty. It's going to be hard on you!"

Feng Yue clenched her fists in anger and shrieked, "Your current actions are considered disobeying orders. I can lodge a complaint to the headquarters!"

"How can you let me carry out a mission in such an environment?"

When Wu Mei heard her words, she immediately found them childish and laughable.

Why would a high-ranking official from the Ministry of Defense be in the mood to listen to her?

Wu Mei turned around and nodded to the butler. She arranged for some bodyguards to guard the doors of the courtyard, cutting off the path for Feng Yue to enter the living room and rooms as she pleased. She looked up and said calmly, "As a Special Agent, being able to adapt to harsh environments is the most basic quality. It is also the first criteria to enter the Ministry of Defense's Special Agent Camp. If you can't accept it..."

"I think I can inform Instructor Bai Xue on your behalf to have you leave the Special Agent Camp."

Chapter 149: Tent in the Courtyard

"Wu Mei, don't think about using those dogma and principles to scare me! I came to the Li family to carry out a mission..."

"When carrying out a personal protection mission, I should have the person I'm protecting within my sight round the clock. Otherwise, will you be able to shoulder the responsibility if an accident or danger occurs?" Feng Yue questioned her eloquently.

Wu Mei couldn't be bothered to argue with her. She languidly leaned against the sliding door and said, "I can."

When she saw Feng Yue's shocked expression, Wu Mei nodded and said lightly, "I can be responsible!"

"The mission regarding the overseas organization assassinating Li Nanchen was personally assigned to me by the high-ranking officials of the Ministry of Defense. I was personally appointed by Li Nanchen to carry out the mission!"

“Your mission in City B is to be on guard against the assassins of the Viper Organization overseas and go along with my plan...”

“I didn’t pursue the fact that your rash visit to the Li Family’s villa would increase the risk of exposure to the plan. Yet you’re making a fuss about personal protection? Feng Yue, don’t you think you’re being ridiculous?”

After Wu Mei said that, a gust of wind blew past. Her hair fluttered in the wind, revealing the hickeys and traces of love-making on her neck.

Feng Yue immediately pointed at her and deliberately shouted in a voice that everyone could hear, “You hooked up with Li Nanchen yourself, yet you’re wary of having others get close to him. Don’t think that no one can tell that you have nasty intentions!”

“You relied on sleeping with a man to get into the Ministry of Defense to be a Special Agent. Do you really think you’re capable?”

Fuming with anger, Feng Yue wanted to let everyone in the Li Family’s villa see Wu Mei’s true colors. However, the butler and maid stared at her as if they were looking at an idiot, their faces filled with confusion. Wu Mei’s head hurt from all the shouting and she simply admitted, “That’s right.”

“I’m with Li Nanchen, but I don’t need to be wary of you...”

“Because you are not even qualified to tickle Li Nanchen’s fancy. You’re no threat to me at all. Why should I lower myself to compare myself with you?” Wu Mei said mockingly. Feng Yue gritted her teeth in hatred and immediately threw the tent on the ground, preparing to fight her.

The butler and maid saw her actions and wanted to ask Li Nanchen to come over and take a look. However, Wu Mei gently shook her head to signal to them not to worry.

The atmosphere in the courtyard became tense. Feng Yue was about to throw a punch when she caught sight of Li Nanchen appearing at the sliding door. She recalled that she wanted to imitate Li Nanchen’s gentle and obedient ex-wife to gain his favor and attention. She immediately stopped what she was doing and tidied her black hair.

Wu Mei was stunned. Seeing her 180-degree change in attitude, she turned around and saw Li Nanchen’s dark expression and felt amused.

Feng Yue took the initiative to run to Li Nanchen’s side. Seeing that the bandage around his waist was bleeding, her eyes were filled with anxiety as she asked, “President Li, is your body alright? Do you need me to help treat it?”

“It’s so cold outside and your injuries haven’t recovered yet. Try not to come out and be caught in the wind, or else...”

Li Nanchen lowered his head and coldly glanced at her. Then, he pushed Feng Yue, who was blocking his way, aside and walked straight to Wu Mei's side. He hugged her in his arms and said in a low voice, "Shall we go back and continue what we were doing just now?"

Looking at his aggrieved and pitiful expression, Wu Mei recalled the two stray golden retriever dogs she had met by the side of the road. They looked somewhat similar to Li Nanchen.

Pointing at Feng Yue, she said, "Stop fooling around. I still have to arrange for the Special Agent sent by the Ministry of Defense to stay here. Otherwise, if she lodges a complaint with the higher-ups, I will face demotion and punishment."

Wu Mei deliberately imitated Feng Yue's tone as a smile flashed across her eyes.

Li Nanchen lifted his eyes impatiently to glare at Feng Yue. Feng Yue's body froze for a moment, but she quickly regained her composure and said, "President Li, I was assigned to protect you. Do you think I should stay in the room next to yours? That will be more..."

Wu Mei was somewhat in admiration of Feng Yue's stubborn and never discouraged character. When she met Li Nanchen's gaze, she raised her hand to wipe off the traces of lipstick on his thin lips. "She's asking you..."

Li Nanchen held Wu Mei's slender fingers and looked at Feng Yue coldly as he said, "All matters in the villa are arranged by Wu Mei."

"Wherever she asks you to stay is a direct representation of my attitude and decision."

Chapter 150: Successful Counterattack

Seeing them hugging each other affectionately, Feng Yue stomped her feet in anger and pointed at Wu Mei as she said, "President Li, don't be fooled by her!"

"Wu Mei approached you on purpose. It's not what you think!"

Impatience flashed across Li Nanchen's eyes and he wanted to berate her. However, Wu Mei secretly tugged on his arm and took the initiative to hold his hand. She raised her head and shook it in front of Feng Yue. She then leaned her head on Li Nanchen's shoulder and said coquettishly, "Aiyo, what should I do?"

"She has exposed my true colors."

Li Nanchen sensed her intentions. He gently lifted her hair and leaned over to kiss her lightly as he murmured, "No matter what you're like, I like it."

Their public display of affection made Feng Yue so angry that her chest felt heavy and she nearly fainted on the spot!

Wu Mei's lips curled up into a smug smile. Under Feng Yue's gaze, they returned to the bedroom. At the door, she wanted to let go of Li Nanchen's hand. However, the next moment, she felt her vision turn dark. Li Nanchen carried her in his arms and kicked the door open. He threw her onto the bed and pounced on her, pressing her under him.

"Let's continue..."

Li Nanchen bit her lower lip and tugged at the strap of her sleeping robe with a smile. Wu Mei gently nudged his shoulder with her index finger and said, "You're injured."

She used a belt to tie Li Nanchen's hands up and trapped him by the bedhead. When she saw the surprise in Li Nanchen's eyes, her lips curled up into a mischievous smile as she straddled his waist and seductively bit her lips. Wu Mei removed her hair tie and leaned over to kiss Li Nanchen's Adam's apple, slowly moving to his collarbone and lightly licking his chest.

Wu Mei licked her lips and looked up seductively.

Li Nanchen felt his throat tighten and his abdomen tense up. Wu Mei tilted her head and slowly moved down, engrossed as she kissed him lightly...

"You're truly a vixen..."

Li Nanchen's voice was hoarse. Wu Mei wanted to say something in reply, but she realized that he had broken free from the restraint of the straps. He held her slender waist and pressed her onto the soft bed. Wu Mei knelt in front of him and raised her head to lean all her weight on Li Nanchen. Her breathing gradually quickened.

Her beautiful chest was being kneaded into a mess by Li Nanchen. Li Nanchen, who had not had his fill in a long time, tortured her a few times before he was willing to let go.

In the evening, Feng Yue wanted to salvage her image so she ran to the kitchen and chased the servants out. She opened the refrigerator and looked at the abundant ingredients. She planned to use delicacies to capture Li Nanchen's stomach and heart. She cut the ingredients into pieces and threw them into a clay pot to cook. Gradually, a fragrance wafted out.

Feng Yue stirred the soup with a soup ladle. She could not help but fantasize about how Li Nanchen would feel when he saw how virtuous she was.

Exhausted, Wu Mei walked out of the bedroom. She was so tired that her legs had turned to jelly, so she wanted to go to the kitchen to find something to eat. However, she happened to see Feng Yue brewing the soup. She leaned over and took a deep sniff. Then, she leaned against the kitchen counter in satisfaction as she said softly, "I didn't expect your culinary skills to be pretty good. Scoop me a bowl of that to have a taste."

Feng Yue stared at her in disgust. Seeing Wu Mei's fatigue, she made the association. Gritting her teeth indignantly, she said, "You're not worthy!"

Wu Mei looked up with interest and asked, "Who's worthy then?"

"You?"

Wu Mei sized up her figure and appearance. Then, she shook her head and said mockingly, "I don't think you should stay in the Ministry of Defense as a Special Agent. You should go to the city and apply to work as a housemaid or nanny based on your exquisite culinary skills. You'll definitely earn a lot. You might even meet someone who's willing to provide for you."

"Isn't this what you're hoping for?"

Wu Mei raised her eyebrows. Feng Yue was so angry that she wanted to raise her hand to slap Wu Mei, but she could not move her wrist due to Wu Mei's grip. She could only clench her teeth and lash out, "You're just jealous of me! You're jealous of my culinary skills..."

Wu Mei was speechless. She took out two apples from the fridge and took a bite before leaving the kitchen.

—

During dinner, Feng Yue took the initiative to serve a bowl of soup to Li Nanchen. She lowered her eyes in an exceptionally virtuous manner and said, "President Li, I especially boiled this soup for you. Try it and see if it suits your taste." Li Nanchen's brows knitted together as he sized her up curiously. Lin Piaopiao glared at her resentfully and spat, "A seduction ploy."

"Any Tom, Dick and Harry can sneak into the house now!"

When Feng Yue saw Lin Piaopiao, she retorted rudely, "If you can sit here, why can't I?"

"A woman of no value dares to talk about me. How funny!"

Lin Piaopiao and Feng Yue began to insult each other. Wu Mei rubbed her temples, feeling a slight headache coming on. Irritated with the noise, she sighed silently.

Chapter 151: Three Women

“I’m very good at cooking. Looks like Miss Lin is quite well-versed with tea...”

“Green tea is good for the body, but drinking too much will harm the body. I think President Li doesn’t like tea. Miss Lin, why don’t you quickly find another buyer?” Feng Yue secretly began to mock Lin Piaopiao. Every sentence was aimed at Lin Piaopiao, yet Lin Piaopiao couldn’t think of any rebuttal.

Looking at Lin Piaopiao, who had gotten up angrily, and Lin Ligu, who had followed her back to the room, Wu Mei found Feng Yue more pleasing to the eye.

In the room, Lin Piaopiao was so angry that she smashed things on the floor. She pointed outside and yelled, “In the past, there was Wu Mei who stuck to Brother Nanchen’s side. Now, this Feng Yue has appeared out of nowhere. Who does she think she is? The Li family is in chaos because of them! Why did Brother Nanchen keep her here?”

Compared to Lin Piaopiao’s irrationality, Lin Ligu analyzed the current situation calmly.

Disregarding whether Li Nanchen had any other intentions towards Feng Yue and whether Wu Mei could remarry him, Lin Ligu could confirm that he had no interest in Lin Piaopiao at all. Relying on Lin Piaopiao to stay in the Li family would not work, so he could only find another way.

The Lin family was currently standing on the edge of this villa. As long as Li Nanchen was in a bad mood, he could chase them away anytime!

In that case, it would be difficult to maintain their current standard of living, let alone reap some benefits from the Li family.

Lin Ligu racked his brains and thought that the only thing he had to offer now was his medical skills. However, he currently only had the status of Old Master Li’s “attending physician” but all of Old Master Li’s daily checkups and treatment plans were diagnosed and modified by Bi Fang. Lin Ligu could not get his hands on the core of it!

“This won’t do, I have to think of a way to get back the rights to treat Old Master Li,” Lin Ligu clenched his fists and said through gritted teeth.

In the dining room on the ground floor, Feng Yue had made Lin Piaopiao so angry that she ran away. Sitting primly on the dining chair, Feng Yue assumed the demeanor of a virtuous wife as she helped Li Nanchen cool the tonic soup. She pushed it over to him

and said, "President Li, I know that your body is weak now and you can't sleep well at night. This soup can soothe your nerves and nourish your body. It's all nutritious ingredients inside!"

"Have a taste, you will definitely like it."

When Li Nanchen heard the words "soothe your nerves and nourish your body", he did not reject it and took a sip from the spoon.

Feng Yue looked at him in delight and arrogantly lifted her chin to look at Wu Mei provocatively. She raised her brows slightly, as if showing off that Li Nanchen's attitude towards her had changed.

Wu Mei glanced unhappily at the man sitting beside her. She was about to find fault with him and ask him what on earth he's trying to do!

The next moment, Li Nanchen scooped a spoonful of soup to blow on it to cool it. Then, he affectionately lifted the spoon to Wu Mei's lips. When he saw her stunned expression, he said naturally, "It's indeed not bad. I've tried it for you. It tastes similar to what the nanny makes."

"You've been working hard the past few nights. Drink more so that you have more energy and stamina to continue..."

Li Nanchen's thin lips curled up suggestively. Feng Yue's smile froze on her face, while Wu Mei felt slightly smug inside.

Feng Yue raised her hand to stop him and said, "President Li, I made this bowl of soup for you, not for her."

Li Nanchen's expression darkened and he said coldly, "Since it's for me, do I have to listen to your arrangements to decide who I want to give it to? Feng Yue, know your place and don't cross the line!"

Wu Mei opened her mouth and drank the scoop of soup. She deliberately made sounds as she savored the soup. Frowning, she said, "The soup is a little bland."

"And you can tell that the soup base was supplemented with semi-finished ingredients. Looks like you didn't put in much effort. This won't do. You need to improve in the future!"

"Since you want to take care of Nanchen's health, you have to study soups to the best of your abilities. This bowl of soup can only be sold for about ten yuan at a roadside stall!"

“But everything you do is so-so. It’s not easy for you to cook soup to this standard already. I shouldn’t be too harsh on you.”

Wu Mei symbolically took two sips before putting down the bowl of soup and looking up.

Feng Yue did not expect Wu Mei to humiliate her like this. Furious, she snapped the chopsticks in her hand...

Wu Mei immediately covered her mouth in a panic. She turned to look at Li Nanchen and said, “Nanchen, if my memory serves me right, this pair of chopsticks was personally made by a designer who had custom-made it overseas and shipped it back home. It’s worth more than 2000 yuan. Feng Yue, you’ll have to pay the compensation for breaking it!”

“Here, you can scan the code or swipe your card.”

Wu Mei immediately took out her phone and waved it in front of Feng Yue.

Under Li Nanchen’s gaze, Feng Yue could only grit her teeth and make the transfer.. She compensated Wu Mei for the pair of “designer handmade” chopsticks that were only worth ten yuan and had been bought from the market.

Chapter 152: Arranging for a Meal Together

In the Li Family’s villa, the tent that had been set up in the empty courtyard swayed in the cold wind.

Feng Yue’s face was ashen as she looked at the bodyguards surrounding her. She hid in a corner and called Bai Xue via video call. Under the pretext of reporting on the progress of the mission, she secretly slandered Wu Mei, “Instructor, I saw her walk out of Li Nanchen’s room with my own eyes. They must have an illicit relationship!”

“As a Special Agent for the Ministry of Defense, Wu Mei seducing Li Nanchen with her beauty has already caused an extremely adverse impact.”

“Wu Mei’s protection mission should be terminated immediately. It’s best to replace her with someone else...”

Knowing Feng Yue’s intentions, Bai Xue casually said a few perfunctory words before hanging up. When she turned around, she saw Ben sitting beside her. Her eyes darted around as she sowed discord, “Even if your good disciple is somewhat capable, her reputation is so bad that even her colleagues are dissatisfied with her. It’ll be difficult for her to survive in the future, won’t it?”

“Our profession requires us to rely on our fellow comrades and not fight alone.”

When Ben heard Bai Xue’s words, he frowned and grabbed his jacket before rushing out of the hotel. In the pitch-black night, he stepped on the accelerator all the way to the ground. After beating a few red lights, he thought of Wu Mei with a dark expression.

She is my only disciple. I have to ensure she creates a legacy in the Ministry of Defense!

For Wu Mei to be the best agent in the Ministry of Defense, she cannot let her emotions affect the development of her career!

When Ben arrived at the Li Family’s villa, he avoided the hidden sentry at the bodyguards’ station and leapt straight into Wu Mei’s room from the balcony outside. He gently landed on the ground and wanted to sneak in, but a cold dagger was pressed against his neck. Wu Mei narrowed her eyes and said in a low voice, “Who is it!”

The dark clouds dispersed and a ray of moonlight shone on Ben.

Wu Mei released the dagger and looked back at the sleeping Mother Wu. She said, “Come with me!”

The two of them went to the open-air garden on the second floor of the Li Family’s villa. Ben looked down at Wu Mei and saw the bruises on her exposed skin. Putting on his Mentor demeanor, he lectured her, “You’re my disciple. I have high expectations for you. Don’t disappoint me.”

“As a Special Agent, you definitely can’t let your emotions control your rationality. Keep your distance from Li Nanchen. Don’t let him affect your career development...”

As Wu Mei listened to Ben’s baffling words, she felt a gust of cold wind blow over. She crossed her arms and gently rubbed them together to keep herself warm as she asked, “What’s the matter?”

“Special agents are not humans? My feelings will never affect the mission, and I don’t need you to judge me!”

“You are my Mentor, that’s all. Even my biological father has no right to make the decision for me to stay away from or get close to anyone!”

“Could this be what your Mentor taught you?”

At the mention of M, Ben’s expression immediately changed to one of anger. He quickly leapt out of the balcony and left the villa.

Bi Fang got so hungry in the middle of the night that he wanted to find some snacks. He came out of the bedroom rubbing his bleary eyes and coincidentally bumped into the scene in front of him. In that instant, although he could only make out a blurry back, he could still confirm that the person who came was Ben!

“He’s also from the Ministry of Defense?”

Bi Fang walked to Wu Mei’s side and took the initiative to ask, “What’s his relationship with you? Why did he come to the villa to find you so late at night?”

Wu Mei shrugged and explained with a relaxed expression, “In the Ministry of Defense’s internal system, he’s considered my Mentor.”

Sensing Wu Mei’s inquisitive gaze, Bi Fang’s cold expression softened as he explained, “He and I are both M’s disciples, so we can be considered fellow disciples. We had some relations in the past, but after M died, he and I stopped contacting each other.”

“I didn’t expect to meet him again in this way...”

A strange expression flashed across Bi Fang’s eyes. He squeezed out a smile and asked, “May I ask you to arrange a meal for us? Take it as letting us fellow disciples sit down to have a good chat and reminisce about the past.”

Wu Mei frowned and tried to recall her past memories. In her impression, Bi Fang and Ben were not on good terms at all and would fight whenever they met.

He suddenly requested to arrange for a meal together?

Wu Mei had doubts in her heart, but when she saw Bi Fang’s sincere gaze and thought that he might have his reasons, she did not refuse.

She returned to the bedroom and hesitantly pushed open the door to Li Nanchen’s room. He looked surprised and wanted to hug her waist and throw himself on her. Wu Mei quickly covered his mouth and said, “There’s a serious matter.”

Li Nanchen stared longingly and aggressively at her red lips. He nodded and quietly listened to her thoughts.

“We can invite them to gather together under the pretext of thanking the Special Agents for their protection. What do you think...?”

Before Wu Mei could finish speaking, Li Nanchen could not help but kiss her lips. In a muffled voice, he replied, “I’ll listen to you.”

Chapter 153: Exposing and Framing

The next day, in the banquet hall of the hotel owned by the Li Corporation, a round table was filled with dishes and drinks to entertain the esteemed guests. The atmosphere in the room was somewhat strange and tense.

The Special Agents from the Ministry of Defense sat around the round table and exchanged glances with each other. They did not understand why Wu Mei had invited them here.

K and Ben couldn't stand each other and sat the furthest away from each other. Feng Yue deliberately sat down next to Wu Mei, trying to get Li Nanchen's attention.

Wu Mei raised her wristwatch up and looked at the time. She stared at the empty seat and wanted to call Bi Fang to ask where he was. The moment she took out her phone, Bi Fang pushed open the door and entered. He put his palms together and apologized, "I was caught in a traffic jam and came late."

Ben was surprised to see him and his brows knitted together. On the other hand, Bi Fang nodded calmly at him, pulled out a chair, and sat down.

Li Nanchen stood up with a wine glass in hand and said politely, "I would like to thank the Special Agents from the Ministry of Defense for taking care of me this time. The situation in City B is complicated, and the situation in the Viper Organization is equally unpredictable. What we're about to face might be a vicious battle, but of course, it might also bring in a peaceful end."

"Before the deadline arrives, I hope that all of you can work together to destroy the Viper Organization..."

After Li Nanchen finished speaking, everyone from the Ministry of Defense stood up and clinked glasses with him before downing their wine.

As the highest-ranking Special Agent present, K said in the same official tone, "President Li has made many outstanding contributions to the Ministry of Defense. Your life and assets should be protected by us. There's no need to be so polite."

"We will listen to President Li and Wu Mei's arrangements and deployment for the specific operation plan."

K's gaze landed on Wu Mei. When Feng Yue saw that they were all defending Wu Mei, she clenched her chopsticks in jealousy and hatred. From the corner of her eye, she saw the waiter walking over with the fish soup. She deliberately turned the lazy susan and stopped the only empty space on the lazy susan in front of Wu Mei.

The waiter said, "Please be careful, the dishes are being served."

Feng Yue lowered her eyes and stuck out her leg in front of the waiter to trip him. The young and tender boy staggered. The soup in the white porcelain bowl shook due to his actions and spilled out in a perfect parabola. The hot soup rushed towards Wu Mei.

Li Nanchen narrowed his eyes and wanted to pull Wu Mei to his side as he shouted, "Be careful!"

However, Wu Mei dodged first. A few drops of soup splashed onto her pure-white dress, making it particularly eye-catching. Fortunately, she was not injured.

The waiter was so flustered that his face turned red. He bowed 90 degrees and apologized, "I'm sorry! I didn't do it on purpose. I tripped..."

After hearing his explanation, Wu Mei lowered her eyes and looked at Feng Yue's feet that had not been retracted. While calming the waiter down, she took a jab at Feng Yue as she asked, "Doesn't the person who truly did something wrong have any intention of apologizing?"

"Feng Yue, you have a grudge against me. Don't implicate other innocent people."

The atmosphere in the banquet hall was tense, but Feng Yue refused to admit it and blinked innocently. Her voice was gentle and aggrieved as she looked at Li Nanchen and explained, "Wu Mei, what nonsense are you spouting? It's clearly the waiter's fault. He must be lying to push the blame on me..."

"Where is the hotel manager? A waiter who has committed such a lowly mistake should be fired immediately!"

"Otherwise, he will affect the standards and status of the entire hotel!" Feng Yue said in a harsh tone. The waiter wanted to defend himself, but Wu Mei pointed at Feng Yue's high heels and said, "When you came in, the hotel's cleaner was using a newly-bought foam cleaning solution to wash the carpet. You got some on your shoes and his pants have the same marks."

"Don't look at the others. They all came later. By that time, the hotel's cleaner had already left!"

"The evidence is conclusive. What else do you have to say to defend yourself? If you made a mistake, admit it. You have to be taught a lesson for lying and framing others!"

A sneer appeared on Wu Mei's face. She picked up the spicy pickled fish from the round table and poured the entire pot over Feng Yue's head.

The soup and ingredients dripped down from Feng Yue's hair. She was so embarrassed that she immediately cried. She stared at Wu Mei with hatred in her eyes before pushing open the door to run out of the banquet hall. The people from the Ministry of

Defense who witnessed their argument were all silent. However, Bai Xue said with deep meaning, "You're so rude and have bad upbringing. I wonder who..."

Chapter 154: Breaking the Ice

"You said that Wu Mei has a bad upbringing. Are you trying to insinuate that I condoned my disciple's actions and didn't fulfill the duty and responsibility that a Mentor should fulfill?"

Ben interrupted Bai Xue's sarcasm and stared at her irritatedly. His words were filled with protectiveness over Wu Mei and sending a warning to her.

Bai Xue had never seen Ben like this. He was looking at her as if she was a stranger. Panic-stricken, she quickly shook her head and explained, "No, I just want Wu Mei to watch her words and actions. I definitely don't mean to question your abilities! You're the best Special Agent in the Ministry of Defense, this is something..."

Ben turned his gaze away in disgust, not wanting to hear another word from her.

Bai Xue's breathing was rapid, but she did not dare to say anything else. She could only clench her fists, secretly hating Wu Mei for ruining her relationship with Ben!

The temperature of the air conditioning in the banquet hall was somewhat low. Her beautiful white dress was slightly disheveled due to the yellow stain from the soup. She wanted to use a wet tissue to wipe off the few oil stains, but she accidentally wet the entire hem of her dress. K had been watching her every move. He took off his jacket at the first moment and gently draped it over her body.

Wu Mei looked up in confusion. K shrugged nonchalantly and pretended to be relaxed as he said, "Use it to cover yourself. I'll get the waiter to help you find a set of clothes to change into."

Li Nanchen stared fixedly at K with hostility. He silently kicked the chair aside with clenched fists and ripped the jacket off Wu Mei before tossing it back to K. "I didn't expect a high-ranking officer from the Ministry of Defense to be so caring and considerate towards the lower ranks. Compared to Wu Mei, the woman who ran away just now seems to need you to take care of her more."

"Could it be that you treat your female subordinates differently? If that's the case, I should inform the Senior Officer in the Ministry of Defense, shouldn't I?"

"As for Wu Mei's matter, it's none of your business! With me around..."

Li Nanchen domineeringly took off his jacket and gently covered Wu Mei's shoulders. Seeing his childish actions and words to declare his possession, Wu Mei's eyes could not help but smile. She shook her head resignedly and lowered her head to smell the comforting faint scent of agarwood as she clutched the collar tightly.

K's knuckles had turned white from clenching them, but his expression remained unchanged. He hung his jacket on the back of the chair and lowered his head to fiddle with his lighter before sitting down nonchalantly.

When Ben saw Li Nanchen's actions and stared at the smile on Wu Mei's face, he could not help but remind him, "President Li, Wu Mei is only here to carry out a protection mission for the Ministry of Defense. After the mission is completed, she will return to the Ministry of Defense. She is not a bodyguard of the Li Corporation, nor is she anyone to you..."

"What you're doing is also very inappropriate!"

"There are already a lot of rumors outside that are speculating about the relationship between you two."

"If you do anything else that will cause a misunderstanding, it will only cause trouble for Wu Mei. I'm her Mentor, and I have the responsibility and obligation to remind you to keep a distance from her. Don't affect the career of a Special Agent and hinder her progress."

Listening to Ben's warning, Li Nanchen felt that it was particularly ear-piercing. He lifted his thin lips in extreme derision and glanced at Ben as he asked, "Mentor?"

"This is the first time I've heard of a Mentor from the Ministry of Defense minding so many things. He even wants to interfere in the relationship of his disciple?"

"What kind of Mentor are you? What kind of intentions do you have? I advise you to think it through before telling me! It's not up to you to worry about how far Wu Mei and I will go in our relationship..."

"Of course, I will also fully support her career. Speaking of which, the Li Corporation and the Li Family can do much more for her than you can!"

The atmosphere in the banquet hall became tense again. Ben and Li Nanchen's eyes were ablaze, as if they were going to fight a war the next moment.

Bi Fang, who had been sitting in the corner silently all this time, stood up at that moment. He leaned over and picked up two glasses of red wine. He took the two wine glasses and filled them up before handing them out. He said, "President Li, Ben, calm down. Sit down and talk calmly."

“Your intentions are both in consideration for Wu Mei, but you’re just standing at different angles. Give me some face and drink the wine!”

Bi Fang raised his wine glass high and clinked it against Li Nanchen’s glass, making a crisp sound as he raised his head to drink it.

Li Nanchen took a small sip while Ben also pressed the wine glass to his lips. Just as the alcohol was about to touch his lips, he suddenly turned his wrist and poured the red wine on the ground. He looked at Bi Fang coldly and said, “I didn’t expect you to still use such clumsy methods.”

“You poisoned this glass of wine, didn’t you?”

Chapter 155: All Killer Moves on the Table

There’s poison in the wine?!

The Special Agents from the Ministry of Defense stared at Bi Fang warily. Wu Mei grabbed Li Nanchen’s hand to check his pulse and examine his condition. Out of the corner of her eye, she glanced at Ben’s actions.

Bi Fang flexed his neck and looked at the knives and forks on the round table. He said calmly, “Don’t be so nervous. Who would be stupid enough to poison you in public? Besides, there doesn’t seem to be any grudges between us, right? Why would I attack you?”

Ben swirled his empty wine glass and exposed Bi Fang’s disguise with a sneer. He said in a scornful tone, “Using poison is your usual trick.”

“You can’t defeat someone on the surface, so you’re used to doing dirty tricks in the dark. In the past, during the evaluation missions, you relied on poison to get through. Don’t think that just because she’s dead, no one will remember! You probably hid the poison in the fingernail of your index finger and mixed it in the wine while passing it to me...”

“Although I’ve poured out the red wine, there should still be poison powder on your index finger. There’s also powder on the rim of this glass!”

“If you don’t want to admit it, why don’t we go to the Ministry of Defense and get it tested?”

Ben narrowed his eyes. Bi Fang’s lie had been exposed, but he casually unbuttoned his shirt. Murderous intent flashed across his gentle eyes as he picked up the knife and

charged towards Ben as he said, "I begged Wu Mei to bring you here. I never thought of letting you go back alive!"

"You must die today!"

Bi Fang was good at using a scalpel and his killing moves were swift and fierce. Ben lifted his leg and kicked the chair to block him and have it act as a buffer. Then, he took the opportunity to pick up a wine glass and smashed it on the round table, holding up the shard to fight Bi Fang head-on. The two of them were extremely fast. As M's disciples, they were both Special Agents with the highest combat ability. Qi Feng and the others wanted to help, but they could not find any gap to jump in. They could only watch on as they cried out in worry.

"Ben! Be careful!"

"Behind you, he's launching a sneak attack from behind..."

The banquet hall was in chaos. K sat still and observed their movements. Wu Mei narrowed her eyes. As their Teacher, she knew clearly where their weaknesses were. She found an opportunity to get close to them and berated in a low voice, "Are all of you crazy? Split up!"

"Get lost, don't get hurt!"

"This is between me and him. It has nothing to do with you!"

"Don't stop me. He deserves to die! I'll kill him to get him to pay with his life!"

Bi Fang and Ben spoke one after another. Seeing that they had no intention of stopping, Wu Mei bent her knee and rammed it against Bi Fang's knee pit. She clenched her left fist and punched Ben in the ribs. The two of them felt the intense pain from their old injuries and lost strength in their hands...

Feeling the force from Wu Mei's palm, Ben staggered two steps backwards. She held Bi Fang in her grasp behind her back, rendering him immobilised.

Wu Mei took the opportunity to knock the western-food knife and glass shards onto the ground. Sensing their stunned gazes, she frowned sternly and said, "All of you, calm down. This is the Li Corporation's hotel, not the Ministry of Defense's arena!"

Bi Fang's lower limbs were weak and his knee cartilage had been injured during one of the missions that he was assigned to. He had never mentioned this to anyone other than M. On the other hand, Ben's ribs had previously been pierced by two bullets. He would feel sore whenever the weather was bad. Such an old injury was only known to the people in his batch in the Ministry of Defense!

Bi Fang and Ben, who were extremely excited and tense, thought of M in an instant. They shook their heads to get rid of their ridiculous thoughts and focused their attention on each other again...

Seeing that Bi Fang wanted to break free from Wu Mei's hold and continue to rush over to fight him, Ben roared, "Are you crazy?"

Bi Fang pointed at Ben and berated him viciously, "You treacherous and sinister person. Sooner or later, I'll make you pay with your life for killing M!"

"Wu Mei, don't stop me! I advise you to stop being his disciple. Such a person will sell you out or secretly kill you for profits! It's too dangerous to be by his side! M is an example!"

When Wu Mei heard Bi Fang's words, she probed, "Are you mistaken about something?"

"I've seen it in the Ministry of Defense's information. M died from an accidental plane crash. What has it got to do with Ben? What evidence do you have?"

Wu Mei could hear her heart beating wildly. Bi Fang murmured the word "accident" with a cold expression. His eyes were bloodshot as he stared at Ben and said, "I saw him contact the Ministry of Defense's superior, Min Qun, with my own eyes. The two of them were secretly talking about something. It was exceptionally secretive!"

"M's death must be related to him!"

Chapter 156: Contacting a High-ranking Official in Private

"The Ministry of Defense has explicitly stated that all Special Agents can only contact their immediate superiors. They are not allowed to contact any high-ranking officials beyond that!"

"As a high-ranking special agent, it's impossible for Ben to not know this rule. He and Min Qun met M in private without telling her. They must have secretly conspired to harm her!"

Bi Fang was so agitated that she wanted to strangle Ben. Wu Mei sized up Ben with a cold gaze and raised her hand to hold Bi Fang by the collar to control his agitation.

The Special Agents did not expect to hear such a shocking secret. They held their breaths as they looked at Ben, who was like a god to them, wanting to hear his explanation.

Ben did not expect him to bring this up. He calmly looked out the window at the few floating clouds and said in a daze, "Special Agents may face many special circumstances during their missions that require them to adapt and respond. You might not understand..."

"But I met Min Qun with M's approval, and we were talking about an extremely normal mission execution plan."

"You didn't hear anything and just based it on what you saw to fabricate lies to accuse me. How ludicrous!"

Bi Fang did not believe Ben's explanation at all while Wu Mei wondered who was the mastermind behind M's death.

Ben is lying. Wu Mei did not remember him telling her about meeting with Min Qun, much less giving him any instructions. She knew this better than anyone! What kind of deal did he have with Min Qun? Could it really be him?

What is Ben hiding?

Wu Mei knew that the clues she had now would not be able to ascertain his crime. Furthermore, she was now Ben's disciple, so she obviously could not defend Bi Fang and arouse hostility between them.

Thinking about this, she frowned and looked back at Bi Fang as she said, "Did you hear that?"

"There must be a misunderstanding between the two of you! Since he has explained it clearly, as long as you apologize, Ben will definitely not pursue the fact that you deliberately injured him..."

Wu Mei tried to use her eyes to hint to Bi Fang to admit defeat, but he was dizzy with rage. How could he catch that?

He held the western food knife tightly in his palm. When he saw Wu Mei standing in front of Ben, he gritted his teeth and threw it on the ground. "Ben, you got lucky today!"

"But I will never let you off. Prepare to give your life to me. Sooner or later, I will get it back on M's behalf!"

Bi Fang took a deep look at Wu Mei and Li Nanchen before abruptly kicking the back of the chair. It instantly shattered and scattered over the ground. He then stepped on the

pieces that were all over the floor and left the banquet hall. Without looking back, he threw his bloodstained jacket into the trash can and harrumphed.

“You met with Min Qun? What did you guys talk about?”

The atmosphere in the banquet hall was solemn and awkward. All the dishes had been shattered on the ground. The tablecloth was stained with the gravy from the dishes and was extremely grimy. The tables and chairs had varying degrees of damage and were almost impossible to piece together. K coldly lifted his eyes to stare at Ben as he interrogated him.

Ben wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and spat out a few strands of blood. He retorted unhappily, “What does it have to do with you?”

“Are you planning to dig up the Ministry of Defense’s secrets regarding M and my mission? If you really want to know, go and ask Min Qun yourself...”

Ben rubbed his aching ribs and sat down. With furrowed brows, he picked up the wine glass and poured himself half a glass of red wine and downed it. He used the burning pain in his stomach to alleviate the pain in his body. His expression was pained as he suppressed the memory of M in his mind.

—

In a bar hidden in the corner of the city, Bi Fang was sitting at the bar counter, drinking glass after glass of hard liquor.

The cacophony of music made him cover his ears in frustration. “I’m sorry, M! It was such a good opportunity, but I didn’t manage to take revenge for you.”

“But don’t worry, I will definitely send Ben to accompany you and get him to apologize to you personally! He won’t be able to live for much longer!”

A woman with a graceful figure saw Bi Fang who was alone and wanted to strike up a conversation with him. Bi Fang smelled the pungent perfume and pushed her away in disgust. He did not want to linger for even half a minute. His stomach was churning and he felt like he was about to vomit!

Feeling a little dizzy, he took out a wad of cash and slammed it on the bar counter. His body swayed as the waiter helped him out of the bar.

The waiter hailed a cab for him. As the Li Family’s villa was in the wealthy district at the waist of the mountain, the driver had no choice but to leave Bi Fang at the entrance of the neighbourhood.

Bi Fang walked along with bleary eyes. His footsteps were unsteady and he seemed to hear the cries of a baby coming from afar. He instinctively followed the sound and looked over. He saw a blurry figure flash past the tall building that was standing in the shadows...

Chapter 157: Bi Fang gets Severely Injured

Bi Fang rubbed his eyes and walked to the high-rise building. He followed the cries of the child and found that there seemed to be a child on the outer balcony at more than ten floors high. The child's body was already outside the window and in the blink of an eye, it plummeted at a free-fall speed!

Out of a doctor's instinct, Bi Fang instantly sobered up. Without having time to think, he rushed over and opened his arms to catch the child!

Bi Fang knew that if an object fell from such a height, even if it was a small rock, it could become a killing weapon due to inertia and gravity. However, Bi Fang still put his personal safety aside and wanted to save this life.

In Bi Fang's line of sight, the falling child's figure slowly descended like a slow motion frame. The faint yellow light of the street lamp shone on it...

What is this?!

When Bi Fang saw the metal piece that had been smelted into the shape of a child, it was too late for him to stop. The extremely heavy metal piece smashed into his arms and a bloody smell rose from his chest. Unable to withstand the impact, he fell to the ground. His head knocked against the brick at the edge of the road and he fainted on the ground as his vision turned black.

The loud sound caused a few screams to come from the estate. As Bi Fang lay in a pool of blood, he seemed to hear footsteps beside him.

Who is dragging him?

Bi Fang wanted to sober up, but he lost consciousness due to the waves of intense pain.

In the hotel banquet hall, Wu Mei scrutinized K and Ben, trying to find some clues to piece together the truth from back then.

Amidst the quiet environment, Li Nanchen's phone suddenly rang. He looked at the number on the screen and picked it up impatiently with a frown as he asked, "What's the matter?"

Lin Liguó said anxiously, "Hurry up and come back. Bi Fang is injured!"

Wu Mei and Li Nanchen exchanged glances. They could not be bothered with the other Special Agents present and rushed back to the villa.

Their car drove past the empty plot of land outside the neighbourhood and they seemed to be able to see traces of blood. Wu Mei was so nervous that she bit her lips and ran toward the villa before the car came to a complete stop. When she saw Bi Fang lying on the ground in the living room, her heart instantly turned cold.

There were traces of blood on the floor tiles. Bi Fang's eyebrows were fractured and his face was covered in blood as he lay on a stretcher. His chest and abdomen had varying degrees of injuries, and his ribs were fractured as if he had been hit by a heavy object and they were piercing out of his body.

The ambulance arrived with the medical staff. When they saw Bi Fang's condition, they shook their heads and gave up. They urged his family to prepare for his funeral.

Wu Mei tried her best to control her trembling hands as she walked to Bi Fang and composed herself as she performed the most basic judgment and examination.

Bi Fang will definitely be fine!

Wu Mei prayed silently in her heart. She brought out the medical equipment that she had used to treat Old Master Li's illness from the room at the end of the corridor and performed a comprehensive and detailed examination on Bi Fang. After confirming that there were no serious injuries to his organs, her tightly knitted brows relaxed a little.

Taking two deep breaths, she forced herself to calmly treat and bandage the wound according to the extent of the injury.

When Wu Mei saw Bi Fang's hands which were almost completely crushed, her eyes widened in shock. She didn't dare to imagine what had happened to him!

He's a doctor! How can something happen to his hand that needs to hold a scalpel?

Wu Mei focused and helped Bi Fang fix the bone pieces in his hands in the most primitive way. Her gaze was focused and meticulous as she was afraid of missing any of the pieces!

Li Nanchen rushed in after her. Seeing Bi Fang's tragic state, his brows knitted together. He wanted to help but did not know what to do.

"Cough cough cough..."

Wu Mei injected half a unit of epinephrine into Bi Fang's body. She finally heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that his vital signs were gradually stabilizing.

Bi Fang regained consciousness for a moment. When he opened his eyes, he realized that his entire body was covered in bandages. He could not move and would occasionally feel a heart-piercing pain. Wu Mei walked to him and asked gently, "What happened? How did this happen?"

"A... child made of metal fell from upstairs," Bi Fang murmured in a hoarse voice, panting heavily after uttering a few words. Wu Mei told him to stop talking and rest at ease. She then got up and went to find the Li Family's servant to ask about what had happened. When she found out that it was Lin Ligu who had brought Bi Fang back, doubts arose in her heart.

Wu Mei found Lin Ligu and interrogated him in an imposing manner, "Where is that child?"

Lin Ligu shook his head in confusion and replied to her, "What child? I didn't see it at all! Is Bi Fang hallucinating from drinking too much?"

"When I found him, he smelled like alcohol. He must be hallucinating!"

Chapter 158: Rising from the Ashes

In the guest room of the villa, the curtains were drawn tightly. The lights were not switched on in the room, and the sound of the respirator and air conditioner mingled together. The atmosphere was gloomy and oppressive.

Bi Fang was leaning against the hospital bed, covered in bandages. The television was broadcasting a variety show on the entertainment channel. There was no trace of a smile on his face. His eyes were empty as he stared ahead. A dejected and depressing aura surrounded him.

When Wu Mei entered the room, she saw that the dishes that the butler had brought over had not been touched and were just quietly sitting beside him. Furious, she rushed over and swiftly grabbed Bi Fang's chin, forcing him to drink the warm porridge. Bi Fang coughed twice and immediately swallowed the food, like a robot.

"Since your life has been saved, you should rest well. You'll need your strength for rehabilitation and treatment in the future. Who are you putting on this dead look for?"

Wu Mei changed his dressing. Looking at Bi Fang's fractured finger, she frowned and checked the recovery of each joint. She looked up at him and said, "Try bending your fingers to see if your body is reacting..."

Bi Fang's face was pale. He pursed his thin lips and was silent for a long time before saying in a hoarse voice, "Just give up. Don't waste time on me."

"I'm a doctor. I know the condition of my body better than anyone else. My hands are already crippled..."

Wu Mei helped Bi Fang slow down the IV drip. She stood by his bed and said coldly, "There are many medical miracles in the world. Even someone in a vegetative state who's on the verge of being brain dead, can wake up after sleeping for more than ten years. So what if your bones are broken?"

"As long as you can pull yourself together, there will always be a solution!"

Wu Mei's firm tone stunned Bi Fang. In his groggy state, he seemed to see M. Immediately, he curled his lips up in self-mockery and muttered to himself, "M once said that there is a medicine that can restore the broken bones. However, it requires an extremely rare Tianshan Snow Lotus as the catalyst."

"This herb is impossible to find in the medical world now, much less anywhere else. You shouldn't bear any hope..."

"To be lucky enough to survive, I'm already very grateful to you."

The fire in Bi Fang's eyes extinguished again. He lay on the hospital bed with his eyes half closed and stared at the ceiling silently.

Looking at his sickly appearance, Wu Mei recalled how Bi Fang had become her disciple back then. She thought to herself, *I will definitely cure you. No matter who hurt you, I will take revenge for you!*

Knock! Knock!

Li Nanchen knocked lightly on the door. When he saw Bi Fang on the bed, he asked softly, "How do you feel?"

"He's not in a good condition right now and doesn't have any will to live!" Wu Mei muttered to herself in disappointment. Lin Liguó squeezed in from outside and happened to hear their conversation. When he heard Wu Mei deliberately provoking Bi Fang by saying those words, he misunderstood that Bi Fang's injuries were very serious and there was a high chance that he would not be able to recover completely. He was instantly delighted and smug.

Lin Liguó pretended to be concerned and said, "Mr Bi Fang is unwell. He should rest well."

“But Old Master Li has just recovered a little. We need to follow up on the follow-up treatment. Why don’t I take over Old Master Li’s daily checkup during this period of time? We can talk about it after Mr Bi Fang has recovered?”

Li Nanchen and Wu Mei could tell what Lin Liguó was trying to say. They frowned as they sized him up. Their eyes were filled with doubts.

Wu Mei recalled what the butler had said. He had said that Lin Liguó was the one who had brought the seriously injured Bi Fang back. Recalling his various sneaky and strange actions, she felt that he must have had something to do with this matter. She pretended to say nonchalantly, “You’re in a hurry to snatch his job. Seems like you’re hoping that Bi Fang won’t recover?”

“How is that possible? I really feel sorry for Mr Bi Fang,” Lin Liguó said with a fake smile. However, Wu Mei probed further, “Where did you meet Bi Fang that night?”

“Why did you appear at the high-rise condominium nearby in the wee hours of the morning?”

Lin Liguó’s eyes revealed some panic, but he quickly concealed it and said, “Since Old Master Li has Bi Fang to treat him, I had nothing to do, so I worked as a public service doctor on the Internet. A patient asked me to meet him nearby, so I went to take a look...”

Wu Mei became suspicious. Afraid that Lin Liguó would be guarded against her, she pretended to believe him and temporarily let it slide. She exchanged glances with Li Nanchen and nodded as she said, “I’ll leave the work of the Li Family’s doctor to you during this period of time.”

Looking at Bi Fang’s dejected gaze, she comforted him softly, “When you’re better, everything will still be yours.”

Chapter 159: Cash Transaction

“You have a new email, please check-”

A notification sound came from the computer in the room. Lin Liguó, who had regained his status as the doctor of the Li family, pulled out his chair with a smile on his face. He held the mouse and opened his inbox to read the anonymous email with no logo.

Two lines of extremely simple words appeared in front of Lin Liguó. The smile on his face became still and all the blood in his body froze as if it was flowing backwards.

“I know what you did that night, and I took pictures with conclusive evidence.”

“Prepare three million in cash and come out to carry out the transaction. Otherwise, bear the consequences!”

Lin Liguó’s fingers were trembling and he felt his heart racing as he tried to recall all the steps and details of his crime. He was sure that there was no evidence left behind, but the other party’s attitude was firm. What did he see?

Lin Liguó could not find any information about the other party based on the email. He could only test the waters by asking, “Who are you? I don’t know what you’re talking about!”

Tick tock. Tick tock.

Lin Liguó listened to the clock ticking and shook his legs in frustration.

He refreshed his inbox twice every second as he waited for the threat who was hidden in the dark to answer. He barely suppressed his nervousness, and he felt cold sweat break out on his back as he clenched his fists.

“How did Bi Fang get injured? That metal infant... Dr Lin, do you want me to continue?”

This time, the email he received in his inbox was replaced with blood-red words. Lin Liguó’s scalp turned numb. He abruptly stood up and smashed the chair onto the ground. His throat was so tight that he could not utter a single sound. It was as if there were a pair of eyes watching him in the room. This terrifying feeling made Lin Liguó afraid.

He pulled open the door to the room and saw that there was no one in the corridor. He stood in front of the computer in silence.

“Bi Fang’s injury was an accident. Don’t try to frame me for this! What evidence do you have? You can show me!”

Lin Liguó spent almost two minutes typing out the full sentence before pressing the send button.

The hidden threat seemed to be a little impatient. He replied very quickly, “In that case, I will send the evidence to the Li Family.”

“You had better be prepared to not be able to continue working in the medical industry or staying in the Li Family in the future.”

When Lin Liguó saw these few lines, he did not dare to take the risk anymore. He immediately compromised and promised the other party that he would use the money to buy the video evidence in his hands.

Three million! Who on earth is threatening him?

Standing in front of the French windows, Lin Liguó's gaze landed on the empty land behind the Li Family's villa. A malicious intent rose in his heart. He clenched his teeth silently and replied to the other party with an email informing him of the time and venue to meet. He said, "Let's meet at 12 o'clock at the Li Family's abandoned pond."

The abandoned pond in that empty land belonged to the Li family, but it had been neglected for many years. It was so deserted that no one would pass by at night.

Besides, the pond is filled with leeches and there are no surveillance systems with networks in the vicinity. If the other party dares to jack up the price or play any tricks... Lin Liguó's lips curled up into a cruel and vicious smile. He can just push the other party into the pond...

Leeches will teach the threat a lesson and suck his blood dry!

In the dead of night, Lin Liguó searched for a long coat, scarf, sunglasses, and other items from his closet. He covered his face and rushed to the pond in the backyard with a suitcase filled with cash. He saw a skinny figure standing in the distance. The person was wearing a cap and a thick scarf, so his facial features could not be seen.

"Where's the stuff?"

Lin Liguó wanted to continue walking forward, but he heard an electric sound produced from a voice changer. "Put the box on the ground and throw it over."

"When I see the money, I will naturally give it to you!"

Quite vigilant?

Lin Liguó threw it over as per the person's request. Wu Mei bent down to pick up the box and looked at the notes inside. She narrowed her eyes and thought to herself, It's really him!

"Now, use the folding knife on the ground to cripple your hands. Otherwise, I will still send the evidence to the Li Family!"

When Lin Liguó heard her unreasonable request, he immediately questioned, "That's impossible!"

"I've already fulfilled your condition. Hurry up and give me the phone..."

Furious, Lin Liguó rushed over and wanted to grab Wu Mei's scarf to rip off her disguise. However, his speed and strength were inferior to Wu Mei's. As the two of them

fought, Lin Ligu turned around and glanced at the pond in front of him. He turned around and wanted to push Wu Mei's shoulder to shove her in.

Chapter 160: Robbery for Money

Wu Mei narrowed her eyes and grabbed his wrist instead. With a little force, she swapped their positions.

Lin Ligu felt a little dizzy. From the corner of his eye, he saw that the pond was dark. He was so frightened as his center of gravity became unsteady and he staggered.

When Wu Mei saw his actions, she sneered and pulled his scarf back. She looked at Lin Ligu, who was kneeling on the ground and panting heavily, as she asked, "Why did you hurt Bi Fang? Where are the murder weapon and the stolen goods?"

Lin Ligu came to his senses and gritted his teeth, refusing to admit it. He wanted to stand up and take the opportunity to counterattack, but Wu Mei kicked the gravel on the ground. She raised her hand and caught them before smashing them onto the back of his head. Lin Ligu fainted, and Wu Mei kicked his limp body into the pond.

Plop!

Water splashed out from the pond. Wu Mei opened the suitcase, put the cash in the backpack that she had prepared beforehand, and threw the suitcase in beside Lin Ligu. Wu Mei looked at the countless leeches that were sticking to his body and sucking his blood, revealing his rotund body under the moonlight.

She erased all traces at the scene and left with an indifferent gaze.

In the Li Family's villa, Wu Mei changed her clothes and went to Bi Fang's room. She pushed open the door and looked at the patient who was eating porridge. She then threw the backpack into his arms. Bi Fang's health had been recovering quite well recently. He lowered his head and saw the pink banknotes in the bag which had not been tightly zipped. His eyes widened in shock.

"What is this?"

Bi Fang lowered his head and bit on her zipper to pull it. When he saw the bag full of cash, he was so frightened that he lowered his voice and asked, "You went to rob someone?"

Wu Mei examined his vital signs and recovery stats. When she saw Bi Fang's strong reaction, she explained in a disdainful and perfunctory manner, "Just now, I went to find the tenant who threw the baby around. This is compensation for their negligence."

"You're temporarily unable to practice medicine because of them, after all. Keep the compensation for your mental health," Wu Mei languidly replied. Bi Fang's lips twitched. He had 10,000 doubts about the reason she gave and he didn't believe her at all.

Putting aside whether the fallen metal infant existed, just the fact that there were no surveillance cameras nearby that could be used as evidence meant that the other party would definitely not obediently compensate him. Bi Fang secretly sized up Wu Mei. Sensing some chilliness from her, he guessed that she must have gone to threaten the other party!

"I... I'm not short of money. You don't have to do this."

Bi Fang was a little touched, but uttering words of gratitude felt exceptionally mushy. He could only say awkwardly, "I'm bedridden. Even if I accept this money, I won't have anywhere to spend it. Why don't I give it to you as the medical fees for my treatment?"

"Even though your medical skills aren't worth that much money!" Bi Fang nagged, but Wu Mei had no intention of paying attention to him. She simply used a little force to touch his wound. When she heard him gasp, she looked up and said lightly, "You're so noisy..."

"If you have the stamina to argue with me, why don't you hurry up and do rehabilitation?"

"When your job is completely snatched away by that quack outside, this bit of money probably won't be enough for you to spend for the rest of your life. Don't decline," Wu Mei berated Bi Fang angrily. Unable to refute these words, he quietly performed the muscle rehabilitation training for his leg. The moment the door was closed, he let out a sigh of relief.

—

The next day, Wu Mei sat in the living room and calculated that it was about time. She looked up and pretended to casually mention to Li Nanchen, "The scenery in the pond in the backyard seems to be quite nice. Why don't we get the butler to get someone to tidy and renovate it? When Bi Fang's health recovers, we can have a picnic there."

"Appropriate outdoor activity will help with his psychological reconstruction. What do you think?"

Li Nanchen raised his brows and called for the butler to do as Wu Mei instructed. He added, "You can make your own decision regarding the villa. You don't have to discuss

it with me. It's the same with the Corporation... As long as it's mine, you can do as you please with it."

In a good mood, Wu Mei's lips curled up into a smile. She smiled and nodded.

Half an hour later, two screams could be heard from the pond in the backyard. Li Nanchen instantly sat up nervously and shielded Wu Mei behind him. He looked outside warily, but Wu Mei's eyes were calm.

The maids looked at the person, who had been fished out of the pond, in fear. There were leeches stuck to Lin Ligu's face, making it difficult for them to recognize him.

The butler got someone to drag the half-dead Lin Ligu back and threw him onto the floor of the living room.

Chapter 161: A Good-for-nothing

"Dad!"

When Lin Piaopiao heard the news, she pushed the butler and the servant aside and sprinted to the living room. When she saw Lin Ligu covered in leeches, she covered her mouth and nearly vomited. She took two steps back and collapsed onto the ground. She murmured in disbelief, "How did this happen?"

Wu Mei arranged for a bodyguard to bring Lin Ligu back to the room and use flames to expel the leeches from his body. Accompanying the intense pain that burned his skin, Lin Ligu slowly opened his eyes and regained consciousness. The first thing he did when he woke up was to yell, "That b*stard, playing dirty!"

"Dad? Who hurt you? Who made you like this?"

Lin Ligu did not give a straight answer as Lin Piaopiao stood beside his bed and continued probing. Instead, he cursed in an inaudible manner, "If I find him, I will definitely kill him!"

"Dad? Why did he harm you?" Lin Piaopiao asked again. Lin Ligu simply shut up and looked at the marks on his body left behind by the leeches. With a strange expression on his face, he changed the topic.

When Feng Yue found out about the accident that had happened in the villa, she took the initiative to visit Lin Ligu's room. She stood by the bed and pretended to be kind as she mentioned, "This matter is really a little mysterious. If Wu Mei hadn't coincidentally thought of asking the butler to clear the pond in the backyard, no one would probably discover that you had fallen in there..."

“This weather is clearly not suitable for camping and having a picnic. Other than a few bare trees near the pond, there’s nothing to see.”

“But Wu Mei saved your life after all. When you recover, you should thank her properly!”

Feng Yue deliberately shifted the attention of the Lin father and daughter to Wu Mei’s actions. Lin Liguó’s eyes widened as he recalled that when he went to hand in the money last night, the threat opposite him seemed to be somewhat similar to Wu Mei. Recently, she had also been probing him about what had happened that night. *It’s her!*

Lin Liguó was almost certain that it was all Wu Mei’s scheme last night!

Pushing his weak body up, he rushed out of the door. When he saw Wu Mei drinking tea in the living room, he interrogated her, “You were the one who threw me into the pond! Where’s the three million yuan in cash? Give it back to me...”

Wu Mei looked at Lin Liguó’s stupid face and asked with a frown, “Did the leech absorb all your brain cells?”

“What three million? I was in the room with Mom last night and never left the villa. What nonsense are you spouting?”

Lin Liguó was so angry that he wanted to tell Li Nanchen about the email. However, just as the words were about to leave his mouth, he quickly slammed on the brakes and swallowed them. He met Li Nanchen’s gaze and mumbled awkwardly, “It must be you! No one else in the villa has a motive!”

Wu Mei chuckled lightly and stared at him with interest as she said, “In that case, tell me why I would want to harm you.”

“What method and reason did I use to make you secretly run to the pond in the backyard at midnight with three million in cash?”

“It probably arose from a very pressing need of yours, right?”

Lin Liguó could not tell the truth and could only hold it in. He took a deep look at Wu Mei before returning to his room to recuperate.

Feng Yue hid in the dark and observed. When she saw that Lin Liguó did not hurt Wu Mei at all, she could not help but scold him in a low voice, “Useless guy.”

With the two doctors in the Li Family villa’s encountering accidents one after another, Wu Mei temporarily became responsible for Old Master Li’s recovery and treatment.

In the day, Wu Mei pushed Old Master Li to do rehabilitation exercises. At night, she accompanied Mother Wu and coaxed her to sleep. Li Nanchen had not been able to

speak to Wu Mei for the past few days, much less have time to be alone with her. His eyes revealed a hint of sadness as he looked at the back view of Wu Mei, who was taking care of the Old Master in the yard. He sulkily flipped through the Economic Times in his hand.

Feng Yue could tell that he was unhappy. Her eyes lit up and she took the opportunity to get closer to him. She sat across from Li Nanchen and said, "Wu Mei's mission is clearly to protect you, but she's just hanging around Grandpa now. She just doesn't take you seriously. Her attitude should be reported to the Ministry of Defense!"

"She used to be close to quite a few male Special Agents when she was in the Special Agent Camp."

"President Li, in actuality, Wu Mei isn't as she seems. She's very scheming. Please don't let her..."

Feng Yue wanted to say something else, but when she saw Li Nanchen's cold gaze, she instantly shut her mouth.

Chapter 162: Imitating His Ex-wife

"You don't have to tell me what kind of person Wu Mei is."

"I reluctantly agreed to let you stay in the Li family on account of the higher-ups of the Ministry of Defense."

"If my memory serves me right, your mission should be to observe if there are any suspicious people around the villa, not to sit around in the villa and gossip about Wu Mei and slander your companions. If you don't remember the rules and regulations in the Special Agent manual, I can inform the Senior Officers to have you go back and retrain," Li Nanchen retorted sharply. Feng Yue's face turned so red from his mocking that it seemed like blood was going to drip out from her face. She could only quickly get up and leave.

Looks like slandering Wu Mei and sowing discord between Li Nanchen and Wu Mei isn't going to work...

Feng Yue had another plan in mind. She took the initiative to look for the maids who had been working in the villa for the longest time. She put on a friendly expression and asked, "Do you know President Li's ex-wife? Did she also live in this villa in the past? Do you know her?"

The maids looked at her warily but did not respond.

Seeing this, Feng Yue took out a wad of pink cash and secretly stuffed it into the maids' hands. She said with a smile, "I just want to know what kind of person she is."

The maids quietly put away the money and looked strangely at Wu Mei, who was sitting in the living room. *She is clearly in the villa, so why is Feng Yue asking them about her?*

Although they did not understand Feng Yue's motive, they still counted their fingers as they said, "Madam is very gentle."

"She takes good care of President Li and Old Master Li and has a good attitude towards us. She doesn't treat us as servants."

"Moreover, the ex-Madam is very filial to the Old Master. Every time she's at home, the Old Master will always have a smile on his face and his mental state will be better than usual. She knows how to make the Old Master happy, and President Li often goes with her to accompany the Old Master..."

The maids listed Wu Mei's merits in detail, but Feng Yue saw the key to a breakthrough!

Filial? Feng Yue saw Wu Mei pushing Old Master Li to the outdoor courtyard to relax. She then squatted in front of Old Master Li and massaged his legs.

Without hesitation, Feng Yue ran straight to their side and deliberately squeezed Wu Mei away. With a smile on her face, she said, "Old Master, I've learned massaging and tui na in the past. My pressure will definitely be better than Wu Mei's! What do you think?"

"Let me massage you in the future."

"Wu Mei is so busy, so she definitely won't have much time to take care of you. I'm more suitable than her..."

"If you need anything else, just tell me! I can do it for you!"

Feng Yue took the initiative to be attentive. Old Master Li frowned as he looked at her without saying anything. On the other hand, Wu Mei crossed her arms and leaned against the glass door. Seeing how obsequious and ingratiating Feng Yue was, Wu Mei knew that she was definitely planning something fishy, but she did not step in to stop Feng Yue.

Since Feng Yue wanted to be a free labor and a servant, she naturally had to fulfill her wish.

"You like to drink osmanthus soup, don't you? I heard that President Li's ex-wife will frequently make it for you. I've been learning to cook recently. Why don't I make it for you to taste someday?"

Sensing that the atmosphere was pretty good, Feng Yue took the opportunity to say that to try and get the Old Master on her side.

Old Master Li looked up at Wu Mei. Wu Mei put her index finger to her lips and gently shook her head to signal to him to let Feng Yue do whatever she wanted.

Looks like Feng Yue has found out about Li Nanchen's ex-wife.

Looking at Feng Yue, who was trying her best to imitate her, Wu Mei raised her eyebrows in sympathy. *It really wasn't easy for Feng Yue to rely on her IQ to get into the Special Agent camp.*

Wu Mei walked out of the garden courtyard. Just as she was about to look for Li Nanchen, she saw a servant come out of the kitchen with some medicine and about to send it to Bi Fang's room. As the servant walked past her, Wu Mei smelled the medicinal scent that wafted over. She instantly felt that something was amiss and frowned, stopping the servant.

"Let me take a look."

Wu Mei held the medicinal soup in her hand and looked at the color and the medicinal dregs in it. She lightly dipped her finger in it and tasted it on the tip of her tongue. She asked, "Did the medicine change?"

This bowl of medicine was completely different from the one she had prescribed. The maid nodded. She could feel Wu Mei's body emitting a furious aura. She did not dare to hide anything and said, "We followed the prescription Mr Bi Fang gave us and got the medicine again and brewed it. When it was boiling, we were watching from the side the entire time. We did everything according to his instructions..."

Bi Fang?!

Wu Mei stared at the closed door. Recalling Bi Fang's condition in the past few days, she clenched her fists in displeasure.

Chapter 163: Convincing him to Undergo Treatment

Wu Mei kicked the door open and stood in front of Bi Fang with the medicine in her hand.

Bi Fang was training with the rehabilitation equipment at the end of the bed. Seeing her angry expression, he silently shifted his gaze to look out the window.

Wu Mei's voice was cold as she interrogated him, "Were you the one who changed the medicine?"

Bi Fang nodded and admitted, "That's right. I'm a doctor, so I know what kind of medicine is best for my health."

Wu Mei poured out the soup bowl and narrowed her eyes as she stared at his haggard and dispirited side profile. She said, "Although the composition of this soup will allow you to recover quickly, you know the side effects of the aggressive drug better than anyone else! Consuming it for a few days over a period of time will cause your hands to tremble and your body to have sequelae!"

"This means that you will no longer be able to stand in front of the operating table or perform any meticulous work!"

"Are you willing to live like a cripple?"

Wu Mei's words pierced Bi Fang's heart. Agony crossed his face and his lips curled up in a self-deprecating smile. In an extremely soft voice, he said, "Instead of letting me continue to hold on to an unrealistic hope and delaying the treatment of my own injuries, and hoping to find the immortality elixir for a miracle to happen, why don't you let me recover as soon as possible? Although I can't continue to be a doctor in the future, my hands can at least be like that of a normal person!"

"If I continue to lie in bed, hope and disappointment will drag me down. At that time, I will truly become a cripple!" Bi Fang forcefully suppressed his emotions and stared at Wu Mei as he roared. Bi Fang did not mean to vent his emotions on Wu Mei, but he needed to find a place to vent the negative energy that had accumulated in his heart.

Wu Mei stared at him and asked, "Being a good doctor is your lifelong dream and goal to strive for, right? Can you really let it go?"

"If you can't, the stupid thing you're doing now is what's ruining your own future!" Wu Mei yelled at Bi Fang. Her eyes were bloodshot and she wanted to slap him awake!

"Future? Do I still have a future?"

Bi Fang laughed self-deprecatingly. He raised his hand that was unable to hold anything heavy and even had difficulty with bending as he said, "Do you know how much I hate myself for getting drunk that night and how much I hate myself for passing by that road?! But it has already happened. I can't change it!"

"Isn't it too much for me to talk about the future now? I can't even be a doctor anymore..."

When Wu Mei heard his words, she knew how much agony Bi Fang was enduring. Her heart ached as she said, “Don’t you want to give it a try again?”

“As a doctor, you often say to the patient, ‘You have to work hard and persist!’ But what are you doing now?”

“What will the patients who have been treated by you think when they see you like this?”

Bi Fang gritted his teeth and refused to answer. He clearly did not have any intention of undergoing treatment. Wu Mei thought of something and said to him, “Give me three more days. I know someone who has previously handled a Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus Fruit.”

“I will do my best to find him. As long as I can get my hands on the Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus Fruit, your hands will recover to their original state.”

“Three days! If I don’t get it in three days, all your treatment plans will go according to your plan. I will never interfere again...”

Wu Mei held up three fingers and looked at Bi Fang’s wavering expression. She knew that he was looking forward to it, but he did not dare to have too much hope, because it was extremely difficult to bear when one’s hopes were dashed. “Let’s agree on this. Anyway, lying down for three more days is nothing to you!”

Bi Fang looked at her back as she turned to leave. Staring at the water marks on the floor, he asked in a hoarse voice, “Can I trust you?”

Wu Mei held the door handle and did not turn around. She simply smiled and opened the door. She replied confidently, “Of course!”

In the dead of night, the computer shone with a dark blue light. Wu Mei sat cross-legged on the chair and recalled that she had once obtained a Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus Fruit during a mission. However, she thought that it was useless at that time, so she threw it into the Ministry of Defense’s Special Agent warehouse.

How can I get it out?

Wu Mei pressed her index finger against her temple as she pondered solemnly. Her brows were knitted together, indicating how difficult and complicated this operation was.

Chapter 164: Three-day Plan

The Special Agent warehouse was a common warehouse shared by the organization and was located in a government building. Only a few Special Agents with extremely high status had keys and a password for the remote control.

The high-ranking Special Agents of the Ministry of Defense would put the rare weapons and unused items they had obtained during their missions into the warehouse. If the other new Special Agents could complete an important mission or accomplish the mission assigned by their superiors in an outstanding manner, they would be able to select any item from the warehouse as a reward after layers of application and approval. This tradition had been passed down since the Ministry of Defense established the Special Agent camp.

Wu Mei pondered to herself. *If she wants to obtain the Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus Fruit by going through that process, there is simply not enough time.*

The only way out for her now is to sneak into the Special Agent warehouse and steal it!

Wu Mei turned on her computer and searched for the Ministry of Defense's recent work arrangements. Her eyes lit up with relief when she saw the meeting time on her agenda.

Coincidentally, on the last day of the three-day deadline that she had agreed on with Bi Fang, there was a meeting of high-ranking Special Agents in the Ministry of Defense. Based on past arrangements, the number of Special Agents guarding the warehouse that day would be the least, and their alertness would be relatively low, making it convenient for her to sneak in...

Wu Mei closed her eyes and thought back to the topographic map of the Special Agent warehouse, planning how she could retrieve the Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus Fruit in the shortest time possible!

She prepared her revolver and other personal weapons. On the third day, she knocked on the door of Li Nanchen's room next door.

Li Nanchen was a little surprised to see Wu Mei. He tugged on Wu Mei's hand and wanted to hug her in his arms to tell her about his pining for her recently. However, Wu Mei did not have the mood or time to do all this with him. She pressed her hands against Li Nanchen's chest and said calmly and quickly, "I have to go out."

"I might come back a little later."

Wu Mei rarely spoke in such a tone. Li Nanchen acutely caught on to her tensed nerves. His large palm felt the revolver at her waist. He immediately frowned and said, "I'll go with you."

No matter what Wu Mei is going to do, it's definitely something dangerous!

Li Nanchen wanted to call for the bodyguards outside to follow him, but Wu Mei quickly stopped him. She calculated the time and shook her head as she said, "I can only do

this myself. Having too many people around will only cause me trouble. Li Nanchen, what you need to do is stay at home and wait for me to come back!”

“Your status is special. The bounty on you on the DarkNet has yet to be removed...”

“This means that you are still in a dangerous environment. No one knows when the Viper Organization and the assassins from outside the borders will arrive near the villa. I don’t believe that Feng Yue and the other Special Agents will be of much protection, so you have to be careful before I return!”

Wu Mei reminded him carefully, “Although the number of bodyguards in the villa has increased recently, the number of unfamiliar faces has also increased.”

“The mercenaries might take advantage of the loophole and use disguise and identity theft to get close to you! Do you understand?”

Li Nanchen’s brows furrowed, but he understood that Wu Mei’s decision was irreversible. He could only nod and say softly, “I promise.”

Along the corridor outside the door, Sheng Hongfei saw Wu Mei enter Li Nanchen’s room. She trailed behind Wu Mei and she leaned against the door. Through the slightly ajar door, she could vaguely hear their conversation. Seeming to have thought of something, she schemed inwardly before furtively tip-toeing to leave...

After settling everything, Wu Mei found Feng Yue, who was brewing soup in the kitchen. Recently, Feng Yue had been thinking of ways to gain Old Master Li’s favor, but the effects were not obvious. Wu Mei sent the servant away and walked over to Feng Yue. In a cold voice, she said, “Haven’t you always wanted to protect Li Nanchen closely?”

“Today, I’ll give you a chance to follow Li Nanchen. Remember to protect him well,” Wu Mei said in a commanding tone. However, Feng Yue looked at her expression with joy and uncertainty as she asked, “What about you?”

“You don’t have to bother about me. You just have to do your job!”

“Li Nanchen and Grandpa’s safety is the most important. This is your mission as a Special Agent for the Ministry of Defense, understand?”

Wu Mei did not quite trust Feng Yue, so she could only remind her over and over again. However, in Feng Yue’s eyes, this was a sign that Wu Mei was indignant after having her personal protection mission taken away from her! Immediately, she could not suppress the smile on her face!

Chapter 165: Government Building

Mistakenly thinking that Old Master Li had advised Wu Mei, Feng Yue thought that her recent behavior to curry favor with Old Master Li had finally worked. Instantly, her smugness turned into an arrogant expression. She raised her chin and looked at Wu Mei as she said, "It's not up to you to teach me what to do..."

"You only obtained the Special Agent Medal by luck."

"Do you think you can successfully complete the mission using your beauty every time? As a Special Agent, what you need is abilities, not going down the wrong path!" Feng Yue deliberately mocked Wu Mei, implying that she had relied on men to get her current status.

However, Wu Mei sneered and retorted, "I should leave these words for you to savor instead. First of all, being able to complete a mission with your beauty is also a manifestation of a Special Agent's abilities. You can't do it because you're flawed..."

"Secondly, speaking of going down the wrong path, the Special Agent who should be patrolling to ensure the safety of the villa is making soup in the kitchen and massaging the Old Master's legs every day. Is this considered the right path? If Instructor Bai Xue finds out what you're doing now, she'll probably be so angry that she'll deploy you back immediately, right?"

Feng Yue's face was ashen as she watched Wu Mei leave after speaking. She was so angry that her breathing froze for a moment.

"Just you wait! Sooner or later, I'll drive you out of the Special Agent camp! At that time, we shall see if you can still be arrogant." She pointed at Wu Mei and shouted loudly, attracting the attention of the butler and maids.

—

In the government building, Wu Mei went to the Special Agent passageway. As she looked at the familiar scene, many memories were rushing into her mind at that moment.

The place that used to be her home was now extremely unfamiliar. Wu Mei had tried to enter the building using the same method, but now, in the Ministry of Defense's system, M was a dead woman who had died in line of duty. Needless to say, the Special Agent passageway had already wiped out all information related to M's identity.

Wu Mei couldn't use M's password to enter anymore. Her mind raced as she tried to think of other solutions. She even thought about whether she should take the risk of being found out by hacking into the Ministry of Defense's internal system. Just then, her phone vibrated.

Wu Mei lowered her head and looked at the screen which reflected Ben's number. As she looked up at the window of the office at the top of the administration building, she narrowed her eyes and answered the call...

Ben's voice came from the receiver. As if he was flipping through a piece of paper, he said, "You need to be more careful recently."

"There are a few more suspicious people in the vicinity of the Li family's villa. They have been loitering outside at a fixed time period. It is highly likely that they are scoping out the place and gathering information beforehand. If there are any accidents or special circumstances, contact me at any time. We will immediately rush to the villa to provide support."

"If Li Nanchen doesn't have any important matters, it's best not to show his face. Otherwise, it will cause unnecessary trouble."

Listening to his intel, Wu Mei could not help but frown as she worried about Li Nanchen's situation.

The Viper Organization and the mercenaries overseas are both difficult to deal with. Will Feng Yue be able to deal with them?

Wu Mei wanted to rush back immediately, but she remembered her three-day promise with Bi Fang. *Today is the last day!*

She had to get the Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus Fruit from the Special Agent warehouse. Otherwise, with Bi Fang's current mood, it was highly likely that he would make an extreme decision!

She looked at the government building in front of her and took a deep breath to compose herself. She thought to herself that she would rush back to protect Li Nanchen as soon as she was done here.

Ben was the perfect key for Wu Mei to enter this government building. Her eyes darted around and saw the pastry shop nearby. She recalled some memories and replied as she seemed to have found a solution, "I understand."

"I came out to buy some things for Li Nanchen. I passed by the old pastry shop near the government building and bought him some autumn pear paste and some dragon beard crisp. He shouldn't be able to eat that much. Do you want me to give you some?"

"I heard that this store does their dragon beard crisp pretty well. The mission situation keeps changing. Having something sweet to replenish your energy will improve your mood."

Wu Mei's tone was relaxed and natural, but Ben, who was standing by the French window on the other end of the line, was stunned and could not recover from his shock for a long time.

He seemed to have caught a glimpse of M in Wu Mei's tone. In the past, she would also bring him some dragon beard crisp when she passed by that pastry shop, telling him not to be obsessed with the mission and to adjust his emotions...

"Hello? Do you want it?"

Wu Mei appeared impatient as she urged him. Finally, Ben pulled himself together and walked to the control panel at the door as he said, "I'm in the government building,"

"Just send it up."

Ben entered the fingerprint and password and remotely controlled the door to open for Wu Mei...

Chapter 166: Min Qun and Him

When Wu Mei reached the thirteenth floor, she saw that the door to Ben's office was open and was about to walk in.

Through the gap between the blinds, Wu Mei seemed to make out a familiar figure sitting opposite Ben talking to him. She stopped in her tracks and leaned against the cold wall as she eavesdropped on the conversation inside.

Min Qun leaned forward against the edge of the table. He casually fiddled with the equipment on Ben's desk and said, "The Ministry of Defense's Special Agents have been very average recently. The missions they complete need to be evaluated and reviewed. I'll leave the filing to you."

Ben didn't respond. M's image came to mind, and his expression became unreadable.

Min Qun could tell that he was emotionally conflicted. He leaned back in the chair. As if trying to console Ben, he said, "After Wu Mei left, I handed all of these things to you. I know that you can't accept it psychologically, but based on the Ministry of Defense's rules, this is a very normal mission handover."

"When you meet me, you don't have to act like this."

Min Qun snapped his fingers. Ben looked up at him with a chilly gaze.

Wu Mei guessed that the Ministry of Defense had already handed M's responsibilities over to Ben. Although according to the rules, there was no problem for disciples to take over their mentors' responsibilities after the passing of their Mentor, she still felt uncomfortable when she thought of Bi Fang's words.

Wu Mei coughed lightly as she walked to the door. She raised her hand and tapped lightly on the glass as she said, "Sorry to disturb."

Surprised that someone had come to the office to look for Ben, Min Quan turned to look at Wu Mei. He then turned to look at Ben and asked, "Who is this?"

Everyone in the Ministry of Defense knows that Ben rarely agrees for others to enter his office, especially women!

For Wu Mei to walk in naturally and even casually place the dragon beard crisp in front of Ben, their relationship must be special...

Ben looked at Wu Mei and explained calmly, "She's the new disciple I took in recently."

Staring at Wu Mei's face, Min Qun recalled the evaluation that the high-ranking Special Agents of the Ministry of Defense had of Wu Mei. *Is she the super newbie who nearly broke M's training record? Furthermore, she had repeatedly completed highly difficult Special Agent missions and obtained the second-class medal at the same time that she graduated from the Special Agent camp?*

There were countless rumors circulating within the Ministry of Defense regarding Wu Mei. Min Qun could not tell if they were true or not. Today, when he saw her eyes, an indescribable sense of familiarity rose in his heart.

"Really does resemble her."

Min Qun looked at Ben meaningfully and smiled as he said, "I think I know the reason why you took her in as a disciple."

Frowning in displeasure, Ben glared at him coldly and asked, "Do you have anything else?"

Min Qun shrugged. Then, he straightened his clothes and stood up. As he passed Wu Mei, he took a deep look at her before leaving the office without a word.

Wu Mei watched as Ben opened the dragon beard crisp. She sat across from him and looked around with feigned interest at the familiar furnishings. They were almost identical to the past. Only the photo of him and M on the desk had been removed and replaced with a transparent box with two medals in it.

Recalling Min Qun's words, she pretended to ask casually, "Do I look like someone you guys knew in the past?"

"I've heard this sentence a lot recently. Is she a very famous Senior in the Ministry of Defense?"

"If there's a chance, I want to meet her. Perhaps we're fated."

Wu Mei deliberately used a relaxed tone to lower Ben's guard. He frowned and quickly changed the topic as he answered, "He was just spouting nonsense. The Ministry of Defense will specially filter Special Agents' appearances when they are admitted. He might have remembered wrongly."

Since Ben was unwilling to talk about M, Wu Mei didn't press him any further. She silently calculated the time it would take for the Special Agents to patrol the warehouse.

Seizing the opportunity, she told Ben about the progress of the mission and then turned to leave the office. Wu Mei snuck to the side in a flash and pushed open the door to the stairwell. She ran to the floor of the Special Agents' warehouse at an extremely fast speed whilst concealing her figure in the dark and observing her surroundings.

Wu Mei heard the sound of footsteps coming from outside. In order to ensure that it was safe to enter the warehouse, she cut off the power of the mobile communication equipment she carried with her and turned off her phone.

She watched as a team of patrolling agents disappeared around the corner of the corridor. She used the simple equipment in her hand to disrupt the signal and change the code for the surveillance cameras, making the surveillance equipment freeze for two seconds. After creating the blind spot, she swiftly sprinted over...

Chapter 167: Coincidental Encounter in the Warehouse

The government building was tightly managed, but the security measures around the Special Agent warehouse were relatively simple.

Wu Mei looked at the touchscreen that had lit up at the door. She was wearing a pair of rubber gloves that could conceal fingerprints. She typed in two lines of the password from her memory and heaved a sigh of relief when the green light shone after the system verification. Fortunately, the high-ranking officials from the Ministry of Defense did not remember to change the password to the warehouse...

She successfully pushed open the door of the warehouse. Looking at the neatly arranged storage shelves in front of her, she tried to recall where she had thrown the Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus Fruit.

Wu Mei was extremely familiar with the displays here. When she saw the personal storage cabinets of a few high-ranking special agents, her gaze fell on the dusty shelf.

No one has touched M's locker in a long time. There were originally three boxes, but there is only one left now...

Recalling the argument between Ben and K, Wu Mei narrowed her eyes and wondered what K's motive was in wanting to take over her belongings.

Calculating the time for the next round of shift change for the patrolling Special Agents, Wu Mei walked to the two shelves at the front based on her memories. As expected, she saw the Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus Fruit wedged in the gap. She fished it out and stuffed it in her arms. Just as she was about to leave the warehouse, she stopped and turned around to flip open M's storage box.

The box was filled with the new concealed weapons and cold weapons that M had collected from all over the world. Wu Mei picked out a special hairpin and played with it in her palm.

This was something that M had brought back. It could be used as an accessory for women and could also be used as a weapon to kill.

The ruby inlaid in the hairpin could be moved. Upon contact, it would activate the mechanism in the notch, allowing one to hide some poison powder inside to scheme against an enemy.

Wu Mei pocketed it with satisfaction, thinking to herself that she had reaped a lot of unexpected gains this time.

She had just come out of the warehouse when she saw K approaching. He had clearly noticed her. Wu Mei didn't have time to dodge. She could only turn around and pretend to be testing the warehouse's touchscreen as she randomly tapped on it, pretending to be curious.

K quickly walked to her side and grabbed her wrist to pull her away. He asked coldly, "Why are you here?"

With a natural expression on her face, Wu Mei replied, "I was delivering something to Ben. When I came out of his office, I happened to see someone heading this way and he seemed to have entered this door. I was a little curious and wanted to see what was inside."

“I didn’t expect to need a password. It is a government building indeed... Identity verification is needed everywhere.”

Wu Mei appeared somewhat dissatisfied as she said this, but K did not seem to be fooled by her. Instead, he stared at her with a doubtful expression and asked, “What does the person you saw look like? Where did he come from and what did he do after coming out of the warehouse?”

“Didn’t he realize that you were tailing him?”

As a Special Agent who can enter and exit the government building, he should have the most basic anti-reconnaissance ability. If he can’t even detect a newbie agent like Wu Mei tailing him, it’s highly likely that Wu Mei is lying or someone from another organization has infiltrated this place!

Either way, it’s very dangerous...

K’s gaze was fixed on Wu Mei and filled with oppression. “If you can’t explain, I don’t mind taking you to Ben for a confrontation.”

“You should know that you have no right to enter this building, right?”

K tried to trick Wu Mei to blurt out the real reason she was here, but Wu Mei’s mental fortitude was extremely strong and she knew that K was a little suspicious. She raised her hand to prop up her chin and pretended to recall while muttering to herself, “It was a girl. She was about the same height as me, but her figure was thinner than mine. She had a ponytail and was wearing a black leather suit. She seemed to be carrying two silver pistols at her waist...”

“She probably didn’t notice me. She seemed to have something on her mind the entire time. She stood at the door of the warehouse for a while before walking in that direction!”

Wu Mei raised her hand and pointed in the direction of M’s original office as she looked at K with an exceptionally frank gaze.

She had deliberately described M’s usual attire when she was on a mission. The new Special Agents would never know these details.

At the same time, this would baffle K and make him dispel his doubts. As Wu Mei had expected, K’s expression instantly became solemn. As if he was muttering to himself, he said, “Is it her?”

K gritted his teeth and clenched his fists as he stared straight ahead. *Could it be that M isn’t dead?*

Why is she back then? Is she here to look for something?!

K tensed up and quickly left the place, heading in the direction Wu Mei pointed at to find her.

Glancing at his back, Wu Mei didn't linger around and left the government building.

Chapter 168: Using Someone to Poison

In the Li Family's villa, Feng Yue deliberately changed into a pale-white dress that accentuated her figure and sat beside Li Nanchen. She deliberately leaned closer to him and tried her best to be nice to him while she was on the personal protection mission, hinting to Li Nanchen that she could do better than Wu Mei.

With a disgusted expression, Li Nanchen pushed her away and said coldly, "Stay away from me."

Feng Yue said in an aggrieved voice, "President Li, I'm on a mission. If you meet with any danger, I need to protect you at the first moment and not let you get hurt... Wu Mei did the same, didn't she?"

Hearing her mention Wu Mei's name, Li Nanchen's eyes shone with a chilly glint. His brows knitted together as he said, "You're not worthy to mention her!"

"Is this how the Ministry of Defense's Special Agent class teaches you to protect the target? Do you want your instructor to come and take a look?"

Li Nanchen's thin lips pursed into a straight line. He did not give Feng Yue any chance to get closer. Feng Yue could only stand up and take a few steps back. She gritted her teeth in jealousy as she felt jealous and hatred for Wu Mei. *How did she do it? How did she manage to get Li Nanchen to treat her specially?*

Sheng Hongfei hid at the corner of the second floor and silently watched the bodyguards gather around Li Nanchen. She recalled what she had overheard during Wu Mei's conversation with Li Nanchen. She did not expect Li Nanchen to be in so much trouble! A malicious intent rose in her heart.

As long as he loses his ability to fight back and runs into the group of people who are here to assassinate him, he will have no chance of survival!

If the mercenaries kill him, the Li Family will become ours!

Greed shone in Sheng Hongfei's eyes. *She thought about how she could not do it herself and would have to find a scapegoat!*

Wu Mei and Li Nanchen were both extremely intelligent people. They can easily trace the clues left behind at the scene to find the culprit.

She absolutely can't be like that fool Lin Ligu, who didn't take everything into consideration before making a move and ended up in such a tragic state!

Sheng Hongfei's eyes darted around as she pondered. Her gaze landed on Mother Wu, who had walked out of the room. Her eyes immediately flew open in delight and a faint smile appeared on her lips! *Who would have thought that the scapegoat would offer itself to her!*

When Mother Wu saw Sheng Hongfei slowly approaching, she took two steps back in fear. She was still traumatized by the game that day.

However, Sheng Hongfei pretended to be friendly. She looked at Li Nanchen who was downstairs and said, "President Li is injured."

Mother Wu followed her gaze and nodded dumbly. "Mei'er is very worried."

Sheng Hongfei's voice was somewhat beguiling and deceiving as she said, "Yes, Wu Mei has always wanted to find a medicine that can help President Li recover quickly. That medicine is actually on the kitchen cabinet. It's a yellow powder. As long as President Li consumes it, he will immediately recover."

"But Wu Mei doesn't know where the medicine is, and I don't intend to give it to Li Nanchen to consume..."

"I definitely have to keep such an effective medicine for myself. President Li doesn't have any medicine, so he will definitely have to endure double the pain."

Seeing that Mother Wu's eyes were wavering, Sheng Hongfei turned around and left. She took two steps forward and secretly stole a glance at Mother Wu's actions. As expected, she saw Mother Wu running towards the kitchen. *What an idiot! Serves her right for getting used by people.*

Her lips curled up into a smug and confident smile. *Li Nanchen is doomed this time!*

Mother Wu ran to the kitchen and muttered to Sheng Hongfei's words to herself. She accurately found the bottle of medicinal powder and sprinkled it in Li Nanchen's medicine in all seriousness. She muttered to herself, "Mei'er will be happy if Li Nanchen recovers quickly!"

"What brings you here?"

When the maid came into the kitchen, she saw Mother Wu standing in front of the stove. Afraid that she would hurt herself, she quickly brought Mother Wu out.

When the maid returned, the pale yellow powder had already infused into the medicine, making it impossible for anyone to tell. When Feng Yue saw the maid carrying Li Nanchen's medicine, she took the initiative to request to bring it over. She smiled kindly and said, "President Li, drink it while it's hot!"

Li Nanchen thought that this medicine was the one Wu Mei had prescribed for him, so he took it from her and gulped it down...

Five minutes later, he felt his limbs slowly lose strength. His body collapsed limply onto the sofa and he was unable to control his body. Li Nanchen sensed that something was amiss. He raised his head to look at Feng Yue who was standing beside him and roared in a questioning tone, "What on earth did you feed me?!"