

After Divorcing, She Shocked the World –

Chapter 169 -200 Sneak Attack at the Villa

Chapter 169: Sneak Attack at the Villa

“President Li? What’s wrong?”

Sensing that Li Nanchen’s condition was amiss, Feng Yue hurriedly ran to his side. Warily, she scanned the surroundings to confirm if there were any mercenaries or assassins lurking in the villa, waiting for an opportunity to make a move. However, very quickly, Feng Yue confirmed that Li Nanchen had taken a small amount of medicine that could numb one’s nerves and there was not much of a problem.

Relaxing, she looked at Li Nanchen who was unable to move. An alluring thought appeared in her mind!

Right now, Li Nanchen can’t fight back. Why not take this opportunity to do something to him?

“President Li, you seem to be in a lot of pain. Why don’t you let me help you!”

Feng Yue undid the strap of her dress, revealing the skin on her shoulders. She leaned over and wanted to lie on Li Nanchen’s chest. Her fingertips caressed Li Nanchen’s inner thigh. Feeling his firm muscles, she could not help but say seductively, “I can do whatever Wu Mei can!”

“President Li, I will make you happier...”

Clenching his teeth, Li Nanchen glanced at the glass vase in his hand out of the corner of his eye. He used all his remaining strength to push it down.

The glass vase smashed onto the ground and shattered into countless pieces. Li Nanchen’s arm slumped to the ground. He then picked up a shard of sharp glass with his fingertips and pierced it into his palm. The intense pain made him regain some consciousness. He forced himself to stand up and shoved Feng Yue away from him.

Feng Yue saw that Li Nanchen’s fingertips were dripping with blood. Alarmed by his actions of using self-harm to regain consciousness, she did not dare to approach him again.

Bang, bang...

Two gunshots rang out in the courtyard. Feng Yue and Li Nanchen looked towards the door at the same time and saw that a few mercenaries had already broken through the

defense line and were firing indiscriminately with their machine guns! Li Nanchen hid behind the sofa and fell heavily onto the ground. The poison in his blood paralyzed his body again, making it impossible for him to move. Looking at the glass fragments all over the floor, he abruptly pounced over...

The pain in his arm and back allowed Li Nanchen to regain some mobility. He picked up the gun on the ground and fired accurately.

Feng Yue did not dare to relax at all. On the one hand, she contacted the Special Agents stationed outside through the wireless communicator. On the other hand, she ran to Li Nanchen's side and protected him. The mercenaries rushed in with bloodshot eyes. Their movements were violent and ferocious. Feng Yue's melee combat ability was weak, and the two of them quickly fell into a disadvantageous position.

"Be careful!"

Seeing that a mercenary had gone behind Li Nanchen, Feng Yue shouted loudly and raised her gun to shoot him down.

However, before he fell to the ground, the other party still managed to pull the trigger. The bullet tore through the air and pierced into Li Nanchen's forearm...

After a series of intense battles, the Special Agents outside finally forced the mercenaries to retreat. When they ran in to provide support, the first thing they saw was Li Nanchen's serious injuries. They could not help but be shocked as they helped Li Nanchen stand up. They looked at Feng Yue and asked, "What's going on? Where's the doctor?"

They had some understanding of Li Nanchen's combat ability. Even if he fought alone, he would not have lost so terribly, what more with Feng Yue protecting him!

Feng Yue did not know how to explain. She thought of the two doctors in the Li family—Lin Ligu and Bi Fang. *With their current condition, they probably can't even take care of themselves. How can they possibly provide timely treatment for Li Nanchen?*

She thought of Wu Mei. Although she was extremely unwilling, she still found a way to contact Wu Mei to report the situation in the villa.

Ring... Ring...

No one picked up the phone. Feng Yue muttered impatiently, "As the commander, she actually made the mistake of being uncontactable! She has to be responsible for this accident! President Li, I'll inform..."

Li Nanchen used his hand to press on his wound as he said weakly, "Clean up the living room and the outside!"

“Don’t let the Old Master know that I’m injured. Send me to the hospital.”

Hearing his orders, Feng Yue could only choose to obey and help him get into the SUV outside. On the way to the hospital, Feng Yue contacted Ben to give a detailed report on the situation of the villa being attacked by the mercenaries. She also mentioned that she could not contact Wu Mei.

At the same time, Wu Mei drove to the villa. She could acutely sense that there was something strange in the yard and living room.

She quickly ran to the second floor and pushed open the door to Li Nanchen’s bedroom. However, she did not see him. An uneasy feeling rose in Wu Mei’s heart. She pushed open the door to the study and the guest room but did not find Li Nanchen.

Wu Mei turned on her phone and wanted to call him, but she realized that dozens of missed calls from Feng Yue had popped up!

Chapter 170: Confrontation in the Hospital

Wu Mei called Feng Yue back. After finding out that Li Nanchen was seriously injured, she hurriedly asked in a hoarse voice, “Which ward are you guys in?”

In the hospital, Wu Mei rushed to the VVIP ward with an anxious expression. Nervous, she stopped at the door and took two deep breaths before pushing the door open.

Feng Yue and the other Special Agents were all standing by the bed. Li Nanchen’s face was pale as he lay there. His breathing was sluggish and he was unconscious.

Wu Mei glanced at the few instruments that were used to detect vital signs. She relaxed a little when she saw that he was not in any danger.

Feng Yue crossed her arms and leaned against the window sill. In a questioning tone, she said, “As a Special Agent from the Ministry of Defense, you left your post without permission during a personal protection mission and neglected your duties.”

“This directly caused President Li to be seriously injured and unconscious. If the higher-ups investigate, can you bear the responsibility?”

Seeing that Wu Mei remained silent, Feng Yue thought that she felt guilty. Her eyes lit up and she continued to interrogate Wu Mei, “Where did you go during that time?”

“The mercenaries were prepared for this surprise attack. I think they know the environment and terrain of the villa very well!”

“It’s very likely that they have insiders. You’re the biggest suspect...”

Wu Mei’s attention was focused on Li Nanchen’s injuries. Initially, she did not want to care about Feng Yue’s slander and accusations.

However, when she heard Feng Yue’s words getting more and more overboard and even accused her of “colluding with the enemy,” she opened her mouth to retort.

Ben was originally listening quietly. When he heard Feng Yue’s interrogation, he suddenly spoke up to help Wu Mei out of the situation, “At that time, she was in the government building...”

“She sent me some dragon beard crisps.”

Ben’s explanation stunned the Special Agents for a while. Their eyes darted back and forth between Wu Mei and him as ambiguous and indecent thoughts surfaced in their minds!

On the hospital bed, Li Nanchen opened his eyes slowly and heard these words. He choked on his breath and started coughing.

“How are you feeling? Are you feeling unwell?”

Wu Mei couldn’t care less about the shocked expressions on the Special Agents’ faces. She stood by the bed and asked him nervously.

Li Nanchen’s gaze landed on Ben. He gently pushed her hand away and frowned uncomfortably.

Feng Yue acutely sensed his abnormality and immediately said in an inciting tone, “President Li, Wu Mei clearly knew that you were in danger at any time in the villa. Recently, an unfamiliar face appeared nearby. Not only did she not stay by your side to protect you, she actually went to the government building to give Instructor Ben dragon beard crisps?”

“Between currying favor with her superior and protecting her target, which is more important? She can’t even differentiate between these!”

“To think that you still kept her by your side. Wu Mei relied on unusual methods to enter the Special Agent Camp back then. Her heart has never been fixed on any man in particular. You’d better take the opportunity now to see her true colors...” Feng Yue said agitatedly. Li Nanchen and Ben stared at her coldly. She immediately lowered her head and avoided their gazes.

As if she did not hear Feng Yue’s words, Wu Mei worriedly examined Li Nanchen’s wound. This silence seemed to be a tacit agreement in the eyes of others.

She did not refute Ben's words. It could be seen that when Wu Mei said that she had something to do, it was to meet Ben!

Li Nanchen recalled her actions before she left the villa. Although he was sad, he did not want Wu Mei to continue to be criticized and slandered by Feng Yue.

He coughed lightly and propped himself up weakly as he said, "Wu Mei asked me in advance about leaving the villa. She got my permission."

"Although she's a Special Agent arranged for me by the Ministry of Defense, she has the right to handle her personal matters..."

"On the other hand, you failed in your duty to protect me and caused me to be seriously injured. Don't you need to accept your punishment?" Li Nanchen defended Wu Mei.

Seeing that she could not sow discord between them, Feng Yue's eyes darted to Ben. Her tone changed slightly as she suggested, "No matter what, Wu Mei needs to be punished for leaving her post during the protection period. She no longer has the right to carry out personal protection missions!"

Ben met Feng Yue's gaze. Recalling Wu Mei's relationship with Li Nanchen, he agreed, "That's right."

"In that case, Feng Yue will be the one to carry out the mission to protect Li Nanchen. Wu Mei will hand over the specific work to her. This will take effect immediately."

Hearing Ben's order, Feng Yue looked at Wu Mei smugly and tauntingly. She raised her left eyebrow slightly and smiled.

Chapter 171: Transferred Out From Her Posting

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"Executing a personal protection mission requires Special Agents to have super strong close combat experience and accurate judgment of the battle."

"The villa was ambushed by mercenaries and assassins. The Special Agents and bodyguards suffered heavy casualties. Feng Yue should have immediately moved Li Nanchen to a safe place to hide, but she didn't do that and even caused Li Nanchen's arm and ribs to be injured. This means that she's not qualified to carry out this mission!"

Wu Mei stared at Ben fervently and forced out a few words through clenched teeth, "You have no rights to recklessly change our missions."

Li Nanchen's thin lips parted to express his stand as he said, "I don't agree either."

The atmosphere in the ward was somewhat tense and awkward. The Special Agents coughed lightly with their fists pressed against their mouths. Wu Mei looked straight at Ben without giving in.

Disappointment flashed across Ben's eyes as he replied firmly, "It's a fact that Wu Mei left her post."

"She made a mistake during the mission. She has to receive the corresponding punishment in order to show fairness!"

"If Wu Mei can continue with her original mission, the other Special Agents will have some doubts, and it might even affect the operations and management in the Ministry of Defense..."

Seeing Wu Mei's expression darken, Ben said ruthlessly, "If you don't want to change missions, I can only transfer you out of this city."

Wu Mei narrowed her eyes. Her mind raced as she analyzed the pros and cons of this matter. In the end, she compromised and nodded in agreement.

The sky gradually darkened. Ben and the other Special Agents left the hospital. Wu Mei sat in front of the bed. When she saw Li Nanchen turn his head and look away, she berated him in a slightly reproachful voice, "Before I left, I reminded you to be careful."

"Other than the few bruises on your ribs and arm, are there any other injuries on your body?"

"I saw the doctor's injury report. A stray bullet that grazed your forearm. The flesh wound should recover quickly..."

Li Nanchen was silent and did not respond. After a while, his gaze landed lightly on Wu Mei as he murmured, "You said that you had something very important to do and you didn't allow me to go with you. I didn't expect it to be you giving a gift to your superior?"

"Ben is quite easy to please. Just buying two boxes of dragon beard crisps will do..."

Li Nanchen looked at the fruit basket and flowers that were piled on the bedside table. In a low voice, he murmured to himself, "He even likes that kind of sweet food?"

Wu Mei took two deep breaths and raised her hand to wave it in the air, as if to chase away some invisible jealousy.

"That happened suddenly. I never thought of meeting Ben. It's not convenient for me to talk about the specific details now."

“But I still have to apologize to you. Li Nanchen, when I found out that you were injured and hospitalized, I was really a little scared!”

Wu Mei swallowed her pride. Li Nanchen turned to look at her. His expression wavered slightly as he said, “Is the dragon beard crisp delicious?”

Mm...

Li Nanchen initially wanted to continue stirring up trouble on the topic, but Wu Mei raised her hand to hold his chin. Then, she leaned over and kissed his thin lips forcefully.

Wu Mei’s warm lips carried her unique fragrance. Li Nanchen raised his hand to hold the back of her head and pulled her down to deepen the kiss.

“The dragon beard crisps are probably not as sweet as this.”

Wu Mei could feel that Li Nanchen was having difficulty breathing so she gently pushed at his chest with her hand and threw out this flirtatious sentence, causing Li Nanchen’s face to turn red.

Li Nanchen’s condition needed to be monitored in the hospital for three days and Wu Mei continued to take care of him.

Seeing their intimate actions, Feng Yue felt like she was invisible. She deliberately targeted Wu Mei and shrieked, “You’re no longer a Special Agent on a personal protection mission. If there’s nothing else, go back to the villa and patrol.”

“Don’t stay here to disturb President Li’s recovery and rest.”

“You’ll affect the doctors and nurses’ work in the hospital. How does it look for you to stick to President Li all day?”

As if she did not hear Feng Yue’s interrogation, Wu Mei helped Li Nanchen sit up.

As the patient, Li Nanchen held the fruit knife with a gentle smile on his face. He skillfully cut the apple and brought it to Wu Mei’s mouth. She opened her mouth and bit down on it. They deliberately fed each other in front of Feng Yue.

Sensing Feng Yue’s furious gaze, Wu Mei wiped the corner of her mouth with a tissue and glanced sideways at Feng Yue. She retorted, “You’re just a bodyguard sent by the Ministry of Defense. Why do you care who President Li likes to be close to?”

“If you want Li Nanchen to recover faster, you’d better stay far away and not loiter around in front of him.”

When Li Nanchen heard Wu Mei's words, he nodded in agreement. Feng Yue was so angry that she slammed the door and left.. She calmed herself down in the cold wind in the corridor.

Chapter 172: Blaming Everyone

In the ward, a ray of sunlight shone in through the French windows, forming two different colors in the room.

Sitting in the bright golden light, Wu Meifelt Li Nanchen's gaze on her and raised her head to look at him. Puzzled, she asked, "What's wrong?"

Li Nanchen subconsciously shifted his gaze away. Immediately, he sighed helplessly. The resentment and jealousy that had been lodged in his chest for the past few days had mostly disappeared. He pretended to inadvertently mention the day of his injury. "Before the mercenaries and assassins attacked, someone put something in the medicine I drank."

"It should be a medicinal powder that can temporarily paralyze a person and can be mixed into the daily medicine..."

Li Nanchen's words made Wu Mei frown. She lifted Li Nanchen's palm and looked at the two scars on his palm. She asked, "Who is it?"

"I'm not sure."

Wu Mei stood up angrily and pushed open the door to find Feng Yue who was standing in the corridor. She grabbed Feng Yue by the collar and forced her to a corner of the stairwell.

Sensing the anger surrounding her, Feng Yue was so frightened that she wanted to resist, but she couldn't escape. She deliberately raised her voice and questioned, "You want to kill me?"

Wu Mei couldn't be bothered to waste her breath on her. A cold glint flashed across her eyes as she asked, "Was it you who drugged Li Nanchen?"

Feng Yue recalled what had happened that day and denied, "It wasn't me! I was carrying out a personal protection mission. How could I have harmed him with poison?"

"If a Special Agent from the Ministry of Defense is found to have secretly harmed their protection target, they will be chased out of the Special Agent Camp. How can I be stupid enough to gamble with my future?"

Wu Mei stared fixedly into Feng Yue's eyes. After confirming that Feng Yue was not lying, she let her go.

Who on earth was it? Could there be another mercenary spy who snuck into the villa?

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Three days later, Li Nanchen was discharged from the hospital and returned to the villa with Wu Mei and Feng Yue.

His body had recovered quite well. There were no signs of serious injuries on the surface.

Old Master Li was waiting in the courtyard in advance. He looked at them anxiously and rolled his wheelchair towards Li Nanchen. He hurriedly grabbed Li Nanchen's hand and asked, "Are you guys alright? I heard from them that you guys ran into danger!"

Wu Mei frowned and glared at the bodyguards and Special Agent standing around them. *They actually ran to Grandpa and spouted nonsense?*

Li Nanchen squatted in front of Old Master Li and tugged on his wound while down. His expression revealed some pain, but he quickly concealed it.

"We're all standing in front of you perfectly fine. Does it look like we ran into danger?"

Wu Mei gently held Li Nanchen's arm and helped him up. She gently leaned her head on his shoulder and coaxed Old Master Li, "Actually, Li Nanchen and I went on a holiday the past few days! It was a last-minute trip so I didn't have the time to tell you about it..."

Doubt flashed across Old Master Li's eyes, but he quickly believed Wu Mei's words.

His withered and old hands held Wu Mei's palms tightly as he patted them gently. He urged her from the bottom of his heart, "A vacation is good!"

"You guys should have some time alone together. Lass, try to get pregnant as soon as possible. Grandpa has been wanting to have a great-grandson for a long time!"

"If I can see my great-grandson, Grandpa will definitely recover!"

Old Master Li's pressurising words made Wu Mei feel a little awkward. However, Li Nanchen agreed with a smile as he pushed Old Master Li's wheelchair into the house, "Okay, we will work hard. But you also have to recuperate..."

Wu Mei glared at Li Nanchen reproachfully and asked him to send the Old Master back to his room.

In the living room, Wu Mei sat on the sofa and gathered everyone in the villa. Sheng Hongfei and Li Zhuo's family sat beside her and quietly watched as Wu Mei asked the servants and butlers what they had done on the day of the incident, "Who went to the kitchen that day?"

"If you confess or report any useful clues now, I can make allowances when dealing with this."

Sheng Hongfei clenched her fists nervously. Her eyes darted around twice before she said guiltily and harshly, "Look at this situation. She seems to be the mistress of the Li family... Since when are outsiders in charge of the Li family's affairs?"

Li Nanchen glanced coldly at the relatives from the second branch and said, "I allowed it. Do you have any objections?"

Sheng Hongfei was speechless and could only shut up.

The servant who was standing at the back row was a little hesitant, but she quickly raised her hand and said softly, "That day, Auntie Wu seemed to have put something in President Li's medicine in the kitchen. I saw it!"

Wu Mei was stunned. However, Sheng Hongfei acted like she had caught a handle on Wu Mei and immediately jumped up to accuse her, "I didn't expect this!"

"So your mother wanted to harm Li Nanchen and you found out about it yourself. Are you going to cover up for her?"

Sheng Hongfei shrieked, "I think we should chase unrelated personnel out of the villa. Otherwise, Mother Wu will go crazy and harm someone one day..."

Chapter 173: The Real Culprit Behind the Scenes

The atmosphere in the living room was solemn. No one had expected Mother Wu to be the one to secretly harm Li Nanchen. Everyone looked at Wu Mei with different gazes, waiting to see how she would deal with it.

Wu Mei brought Mother Wu out. She squatted down and looked up into Mother Wu's clear and pure eyes. In a soft voice, she probed, "Mom, did you go to the kitchen these few days? Do you still remember what you did?"

Mother Wu tilted her head and raised her hand to tuck the stray hair that fell from Wu Mei's forehead behind her ear. She nodded solemnly and replied, "Yes."

“I found a bottle of medicinal powder and put it in his medicine... Mei'er will be happy if he drinks it!”

Mother Wu directly admitted to what she had done, causing the expressions of everyone present to change. Off and on, she described the appearance of the medicinal powder, and her thoughts jumped around as she smiled. She patted Wu Mei's hand as if asking for credit and said, “Didn't I do well? Why is Mei'er unhappy?”

Sheng Hongfei avoided Mother Wu's gaze and stood up. Afraid that Mother Wu would say something else, she quickly interrupted her and shouted, “The Li family can't keep her here anymore!”

“If she can drug Li Nanchen today, she can harm us tomorrow! She's crazy now. We don't want to hold her responsible!”

“Wu Mei, hurry up and move out with her today...”

Mother Wu was so frightened by Sheng Hongfei that she curled up in panic and fear. She hid in Wu Mei's arms and shut her eyes tightly as her entire body trembled.

Wu Mei believed that Mother Wu would not do anything to hurt Li Nanchen. Raising her hand, she gently patted Mother Wu's back to comfort her. In an exceptionally patient manner, Wu Mei asked, “Mom, why do you think I'll be happy?”

“Did someone tell you something? Or ask you to do it?”

Wu Mei felt that Sheng Hongfei's actions were somewhat abnormal. With Mother Wu's current condition, it was impossible for her to carry out a meticulous and thorough plan, unless someone secretly instructed her!

When Mother Wu heard her question, she raised her hand and pointed at Sheng Hongfei as she murmured, “She said that drinking the powder will restore health.”

“Mei'er likes him, but his health isn't good!”

“When I help him recover, Mei'er will smile!”

Mother Wu was like a child learning how to speak. She tried her best to organize her words to express her thoughts and intentions.

The maids and butlers all turned to look at Sheng Hongfei. *They didn't expect the second branch to actually use a sick and stupid woman to murder Li Nanchen!*

Sheng Hongfei sensed that the development wasn't right and immediately denied, “Who heard me say this to her?”

“She’s not a normal person at all now. What she said is not believable!”

“Who knows if she is deliberately smearing my name?”

Wu Mei comforted Mother Wu. Glaring at Sheng Hongfei fiercely, she asked, “Without your incitement and deliberate enticement, how would she find the medicinal powder and accurately place it in Li Nanchen’s medicine?”

“You probably haven’t had the time to destroy or deal with that bottle of powder yet, right?”

“If I send someone to search the room now, do you think the powder will be in my mother’s room or yours?”

Wu Mei narrowed her eyes. She had already guessed what had happened. Suppressing her anger, she stood up.

Sheng Hongfei instantly looked at Li Zhuo in panic and retorted guiltily, “What right do you have to search? This is the Li family’s house, you have no rights to mess around!”

Her various reactions had already proven who the real instigator of the poison incident was. However, if they pursued the matter to the end, Mother Wu would also be treated as an accomplice and dealt with.

Li Nanchen pondered for a moment before standing up and walking to Wu Mei’s side. He gently wrapped his arm around her shoulder and used a little force to get her to calm down.

“I won’t pursue what happened today.”

“But I hope that similar things won’t happen in the villa again ...”

Li Nanchen glared at Li Zhuo and Sheng Hongfei. He slowly said, “Second Uncle came back to China to attend my funeral.”

“But I’m fine now and I’ll be able to return to the Li Corporation soon. Second Uncle, isn’t it about time for you to go overseas to deal with the branch company’s affairs? If you stay in the country, I’m afraid many things will be difficult to deal with, won’t it?”

Li Nanchen clearly wanted to use this matter to chase them overseas. Li Zhuo’s expression revealed his displeasure and he remained silent without answering.

On the other hand, Sheng Hongfei couldn’t sit still and stood up. With her hands on her hips, she said, “Aren’t we members of the Li Family?”

“We came back to stay for a few days. Do I still have to mind your attitude?! At the end of the day, you’re a junior. Have you forgotten the rules of respecting your elders?”

Chapter 174: Defending in Public

When Sheng Hongfei saw Old Master Li pushing his wheelchair out of the bedroom, her eyes darted around slightly. Her words became even more intense as she berated Li Nanchen for offending them because of an outsider!

Li Nanchen’s eyes shone with a cold gleam as he looked at Sheng Hongfei and the silent Li Zhuo. His lips curled up into a cold smile as he said, “So Second Aunt knows that you have to abide by the rules in the Li family. I thought that you guys had been living overseas for too long and have completely forgotten what the word ‘rules’ mean!”

“I was the one who fetched Wu Mei and Mother Wu into the villa. Second Aunt slandered them for no reason and incited Mother Wu to add ingredients into my medicine...”

“If something had really happened to me because of that bowl of medicine, I really wouldn’t be able to offend Second Aunt here now! Wouldn’t it go according to your wishes then?”

Li Nanchen’s casual words caused Sheng Hongfei’s face to turn red and she was unable to retort.

Feng Yue parked the car outside and came back. When she reached the entrance, she heard the commotion in the living room.

When she saw Li Nanchen standing in front of Wu Mei and even going against the elders in the family to defend her, she was furious.

Feng Yue walked to the sofa and cast Wu Mei a side glance as she said in a sarcastic voice, “Ultimately, it’s all because of her!”

“If Wu Mei didn’t deliberately provoke the evil forces outside the borders, why would they send people to launch a sneak attack?”

“Furthermore, she left the villa without permission and placed President Li in a dangerous situation. That’s why President Li was hospitalized and recuperated for so long!”

Feng Yue’s words caused the entire living room to fall silent. However, she stared at Wu Mei as if she did not notice anything. She then raised her eyebrows smugly and

advised, "You'd better not shirk responsibility. Hurry up and take the initiative to apply to transfer back. Don't be an eyesore in the villa!"

"Do you really want to throw the Li family into chaos and let President Li get injured again before you give up?"

Old Master Li looked shocked. His heart raced when he heard Feng Yue's words. He took out two pills from his pocket and popped them in his mouth. The rich Chinese medicine taste spread in his mouth. Old Master Li's complexion finally recovered a little. His voice trembled as he asked, "What's going on?"

"What evil forces?"

"Nanchen, are you lying to me? Lass Mei and you weren't on a vacation. Were you injured and hospitalized?"

Seeing that Li Nanchen was pressing his thin lips together and refusing to answer, Old Master Li pointed a trembling finger at Feng Yue and said, "You tell me!"

Feng Yue originally wanted to answer, but when she saw Li Nanchen glaring at her fiercely, her body involuntarily trembled.

Due to this oppressive gaze, Feng Yue could only shut up and stand rooted to the ground, not daring to utter a single word.

The living room fell into a dead silence. Sheng Hongfei stole a glance at Wu Mei and Li Nanchen. She recalled that she had once eavesdropped on their conversation. Some of the pieces gradually pieced together to form a complete clue. As if she had guessed something, she ran to Old Master Li's side and incited him, "I know!"

"It's all Wu Mei's fault that Nanchen keeps encountering danger!"

"She must be coveting the Li family's assets, that's why she deliberately approached Nanchen. Then, she contacted some assassins to murder Nanchen!"

"Even if she didn't hire those assassins, they're here for her."

"Our Li family has always kept a very low-profile in the past. It was Wu Mei who caused Nanchen to suffer. She caused our Li family to suffer a few setbacks and we nearly didn't make it!"

"You can't keep her here. You should chase them out as soon as possible!"

Sheng Hongfei glared at Wu Mei. She thought to herself, *Li Nanchen is the Old Master's treasure. If anyone threatens his safety, they will definitely end up in a miserable state.*

Wu Mei can forget about remaining in the villa this time!

Just as Sheng Hongfei was feeling smug, Li Nanchen stared at her coldly. His eyes were filled with impatience and anger.

He said coldly, "Second Aunt is really amazing at fabricating stories!"

Wu Mei's brows furrowed. Due to Sheng Hongfei's words, she was a little shaken. It felt as if she was really the reason why Li Nanchen was in danger.

Clap!

Li Nanchen gently held Wu Mei's hand and walked to Old Master Li.

Wu Mei stared in shock at the hand that was intertwined with hers. She looked up and stared at Li Nanchen's firm side profile. She heard him slowly say in a firm and low voice, "Grandpa, everything that happened previously was directed by me behind the scenes. It has nothing to do with Wu Mei."

"I forced her to stay in the villa. I hope that she can stay by my side."

"If you feel that her existence threatens the Li Family's safety and want to chase her away, I will move out of the villa with her."

"I'm... very serious about Wu Mei."

Li Nanchen looked at Old Master Li earnestly as he confessed.

Wu Mei felt the warmth from her fingertips flow to her heart bit by bit. A strange feeling filled her heart. She was touched, surprised, and felt indescribable emotions.

Chapter 175: Chasing Them Out of the Country

Old Master Li frowned and closed his eyes with a dark expression on his face. He rubbed his thumb and index finger together as if he was thinking about making an important decision.

After a moment of silence, he opened his eyes and looked at the few people who had gathered in front of him. He said, "You guys can leave."

Sheng Hongfei could not control her joy. She immediately got the maids and butler to help her. "Hurry up and pack up the things that belonged to this pair of mother and daughter. Throw them outside the villa! , it's best to get rid of this kind of harmful woman, who caused the Li family to suffer, as soon as possible!"

“Old Master, you are really wise. You weren’t fooled by Wu Mei and could make this decision!”

Sheng Hongfei raised her chin smugly. Just as the butler and servant were hesitating, Old Master Li looked at Sheng Hongfei with a dark expression and corrected her, “I’m asking you to pack up and go back overseas...”

“You guys have been back in China for a while now. You guys also need to oversee the Li Corporation’s overseas branch company.”

“Hurry up and go back. You don’t have to worry about domestic affairs.”

Old Master Li’s tone sounded slightly like he was chasing them away. Sheng Hongfei’s eyes widened in disbelief and she questioned Old Master Li, “Are you crazy?”

“You’re actually chasing us away for an outsider?”

“Our surname is Li. It’s perfectly justifiable for us to stay in China or even return to the Corporation’s headquarters... You actually want to chase us out?”

Sheng Hongfei was agitated. Seeing that Old Master Li was unhappy, Li Dongjue was afraid that she would say something wrong that couldn’t be retracted again, so he stood up and pulled her back.

A scheming expression flashed across Li Dongjue’s slightly feminine face. Immediately, he acted sensible and obedient. He pulled Sheng Hongfei back and bowed to Old Master Li and Wu Mei as he said, “Grandpa, Brother, Mom was wrong in this matter. I’ll apologize to you on her behalf.”

“We’ll leave this weekend. Grandpa, please keep us for a few more days to give us some time to deal with our personal affairs and say our goodbyes.”

When Sheng Hongfei heard that he had agreed, she wanted nothing more than to cover Li Dongjue’s mouth and make him take back his promise.

Just as she was about to retort, Li Dongjue frowned at her, hinting for her to shut up. Sheng Hongfei was slightly stunned. She immediately turned around and looked at Li Zhuo and the couple exchanged glances. Sheng Hongfei realized that they might already have a solution and idea, so she could only swallow the words that were about to leave her mouth.

Sheng Hongfei could feel the Old Master’s gaze on her. Reluctantly, she said, “Yes, we’ll leave this weekend.”

—

In the evening, Wu Mei went to Bi Fang's room. When she pushed open the door, she saw him standing in front of the window, his gaze dejected as he performed rehabilitation.

Bi Fang looked down at his hands, which were unable to lift anything heavy. His brows knitted together, unable to conceal his disappointment and frustration. Leaning on his crutches, he wanted to go back to bed, but he realized that Wu Mei had come in at some point in time. In shock, he said, "Why are you here?"

"You want to lie to me that you've obtained the Snow Lotus Fruit and make me accept treatment in peace?"

"You've lied to me about this for a few days. From tomorrow onwards, I'll start the treatment according to my plan... Don't waste your energy."

Hearing his dejected words, Wu Mei threw the Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus Fruit in front of Bi Fang and said calmly, "I've already brought it back. You'd better listen to me and treat your illness according to my plan."

"I guarantee that your hands will recover to their original state and you will continue to be a miracle doctor."

Bi Fang caught the Snow Lotus Fruit in a panic. He lowered his head and sniffed it. As he scrutinized it, his eyes widened in shock.

"Who the hell are you?"

"How did you get the Snow Lotus Fruit?"

A trace of suspicion rose in Bi Fang's heart as he stared at Wu Mei. *Wu Mei is clearly a rich man's wife who only knows how to shop and spend money, but she's now proficient in medicine and can even obtain a Snow Lotus Fruit. This is a rare medicine that even he has never seen before!*

Wu Mei crossed her arms and leaned against the bedhead. With a languid expression, she flipped through Bi Fang's rehabilitation records and said lightly, "Perhaps I was lucky to successfully get whatever I wanted."

"If you worship me and want to thank me for saving your life and giving you a new life, why don't you think of something more practical?"

"Like offering yourself to me?"

When Bi Fang heard her outrageous suggestion and was about to refute it, he heard Wu Mei add teasingly as she lifted her eyes, "Since I was the one who saved your

hands, you'll give me half of the money you earn from treating others in the future. This request isn't too much, right?"

Bi Fang's mouth was slightly agape as he frowned awkwardly and said, "Is that what you meant?"

Wu Mei chuckled and asked, "What else? What were you thinking?"

Chapter 176: Shoddy Substitute

As Feng Yue was strolling around the villa, she happened to hear Wu Mei and Bi Fang bickering in the room. By accident, she found out that they were very close.

Perhaps she can use this to drive a wedge between Li Nanchen and Wu Mei!

As long as Li Nanchen misunderstands that Bi Fang and Wu Mei are having an affair, he will definitely distance himself from Wu Mei. At that time, she will stand a chance!

Feng Yue was secretly delighted and ran to the study room with a cup of hot tea. Looking at Li Nanchen, who was busy with work, she pretended to be sincere as she said, "President Li, I accidentally said the wrong thing yesterday. I let Old Master Li know that you were hospitalized and nearly affected Wu Mei..."

"I'm here specially to apologize to you."

Li Nanchen did not look up at her. Feng Yue dug her nails into her palms and suppressed the indignation in her heart as she continued, "I wanted to apologize to Wu Mei initially, but she seemed to be in the room with Dr Bi Fang... It's not convenient for me to go in."

When Li Nanchen heard this, his expression finally changed. He stared at her and asked unhappily, "What are you trying to say?"

Feng Yue frantically waved her hands and explained hurriedly, "Nothing!"

"I just saw that Wu Mei and Dr Bi Fang are very close and thought that you knew about this..."

"Wu Mei and I are both carrying out protection missions in the Li family. She and Dr Bi Fang are often together nowadays and she has completely overlooked her mission to protect you. If the Ministry of Defense finds out, she will definitely not be able to escape punishment. I was just being nice."

Feng Yue watched as Li Nanchen's expression gradually darkened. She lowered her head to hide the smugness and joy in her eyes.

Li Nanchen casually closed the computer and turned to walk to the glass window. In a low voice, he said, "I was the one who asked Wu Mei to help treat Bi Fang's illness."

"I don't want to hear any rumors or discussions about Bi Fang and her in the villa in the future, understand?"

Although Li Nanchen pretended to be unbothered, the worry and frustration between his brows could not be concealed. He walked around Feng Yue and headed towards the garden, wanting to take a breather.

An ulterior motive popped into Feng Yue's mind as she stared at his back. She stopped a maid who was passing by outside and asked, "Is there still anything left behind by President Li's ex-wife in the villa?"

She stuffed a wad of cash into the maid's hand. The maid hesitated for a moment before bringing Feng Yue to the storage room on the second floor.

"These are all Madam's belongings."

The maid pointed at the few sets of clothes and accessories that Wu Mei had left on the clothes rack, not understanding why Feng Yue was looking for these.

"Which one is her favorite?" Feng Yue asked the maid as she happily picked out the clothes.

Pointing at the blue dress that Wu Mei always wore, the maid said, "Madam likes this dress very much."

Feng Yue immediately changed into it and quietly walked to the bench in the villa's garden. She sat down and adjusted her posture as she waited for Li Nanchen to pass by.

Feng Yue imitated the image of "President Li's ex-wife". Her loose black hair covered her side profile, and her back looked 80% like Wu Mei's.

Frustrated, Li Nanchen returned from the garden. When he saw her back, he mistakenly thought that it was Wu Mei. He took the initiative to step forward and gently placed his hand on her shoulder. In an intimate and even somewhat gentle tone, he grumbled, "Why are you sitting here?"

"I've been suffering from insomnia every night because I miss you..."

Li Nanchen said these sweet and moving words without any warning. Feng Yue took the opportunity to gently hold his hand, intending to seduce him into doing something to her in the garden.

“Why aren’t you saying anything? Are you still angry?”

Li Nanchen felt that something was amiss. Just as he was about to put his fingers through her hair and kiss her earlobe, he suddenly smelled the perfume on her body that was completely different from Wu Mei’s. He instantly grabbed Feng Yue’s shoulder warily and hurled her onto the ground.

Feng Yue crawled up from the ground in pain. Li Nanchen’s gaze was cold and even disdainful as he wiped his fingertips that had touched her.

“Where did you find this dress?”

Feng Yue staggered two steps before steadying herself. Indignant, she wanted to throw herself into Li Nanchen’s arms, but he pushed her away forcefully.

Feng Yue held onto the bench in the garden. Her lips curled up into a mocking smile as she practically interrogated him, “President Li! Since you like your ex-wife so much, why are you with Wu Mei? What’s the difference between me and your ex-wife?”

“This dress is hers. This is her hairstyle...”

Feng Yue tugged at her belt and said with eyes that were ablaze, “Since you want to find a substitute, I’m willing to imitate her!”

“Why can’t you give me a chance?”

Chapter 177: Beloved Ex-wife

Li Nanchen’s eyes were filled with disgust as he looked at Feng Yue’s pleading expression. His voice was filled with anger as he said, “You’re not worthy.”

“In my heart, no one can compare to her! No one can take her place in my heart!”

“In the future, don’t let me see you imitating her dressing and actions, much less find a way to lay your hands on her clothes... Otherwise, I’ll make you get lost!” Li Nanchen threw out these harsh words before turning to leave.

Feng Yue clenched her clothes and gritted her teeth fiercely. Her eyes were filled with indignance.

A cold gust of wind blew past. Feng Yue was trembling from the cold, but she gradually calmed down. She recalled Li Nanchen's words... *Since no one can compare to his ex-wife, Wu Mei is naturally a replacement for him to relieve his boredom and not someone he treats with true heart!*

With this thought in mind, Feng Yue felt much more at ease. She returned to the room and threw the set of clothes into the trash can before thinking of other solutions.

—

The next morning, Wu Mei carried the Snow Lotus Fruit and some medicinal herbs that needed to be dried to the garden. She raised her head and looked for a place with the most sunlight. She cleared two clean empty spaces and carefully placed the things on them.

When Feng Yue saw her figure from afar, she deliberately approached her and mocked, "Why do you need to do these chores now?"

"Looks like President Li doesn't have deep feelings for you!"

Wu Mei frowned and couldn't be bothered with her. Feng Yue, on the other hand, wasn't discouraged. She surrounded Wu Mei and instigated, "President Li has another woman in his heart. He treats you well, but you're just being treated as a substitute..."

"If the woman who lives in his heart comes back, you will be thrown out of the Li family like trash!"

"It's good to do some chores now. At that time, you can still stay behind as a maid and watch President Li and her being lovey-dovey."

Feng Yue's words pierced Wu Mei's heart and made her unhappy.

Wu Mei threw the medicinal herbs aside and looked up at Feng Yue. Her lips curled up into a mocking smile as she said, "How many days have you been in the Li family? What do you know?"

"Li Nanchen told you himself that he has someone in his heart? In that case, tell me who she is."

"If you want to lie, you have to fill in the details, right? Looks like you didn't take the Ministry of Defense's training seriously!"

Goaded by Wu Mei, Feng Yue immediately retorted, "This is a secret that everyone in the villa knows!"

“In President Li’s heart, his ex-wife is the best. You just relied on the fact that you resemble her to obtain President Li’s pity and love!”

“In actuality, in President Li’s eyes, you can’t even compare to a single strand of his ex-wife’s hair!”

Feng Yue watched as Wu Mei’s expression gradually turned to shock. Seeing Wu Mei freeze on the spot in a daze and looking a little helpless, Feng Yue thought that she had dealt Wu Mei a blow.

She quickly added, “Yesterday, President Li personally told me that no woman can replace his ex-wife!”

“The person he loves the most is his ex-wife!”

Feng Yue thought that her words had crumbled Wu Mei’s psychological defenses.

Unbeknownst to her, Wu Mei was extremely moved and shocked at that moment.

Although Li Nanchen often said intimate words to her and made intimate moves, she was still somewhat touched when she heard Li Nanchen’s confession through Feng Yue. Wu Mei had never thought that she would hold such an important place in Li Nanchen’s heart...

Wu Mei calmed herself down and continued to fiddle with the herbs with a cold expression. She said calmly, “So what if I’m a substitute?”

“From what you’re saying, you probably don’t even have the right to be a substitute. President Li must be tired of looking at you, right?”

“I advise you to recognize your place as soon as possible and stay in the villa as a bodyguard to protect President Li’s safety. Who knows, he might even kindly put in a few good words for you in the Ministry of Defense...”

“As for who President Li has in his heart, it’s not for you to poke your nose into it.”

Wu Mei used the cloth in her hand to dust the medicinal herbs, causing smoke and dust to rise up and choke Feng Yue. Feng Yue coughed violently and covered her mouth and nose. Seeing that Wu Mei wasn’t affected at all, she said hatefully, “You’re really shameless!”

“In order to climb up the ranks, you’re even willing to be a substitute!” Feng Yue berated Wu Mei, but Wu Mei did not respond.

Only when Feng Yue left in embarrassment did Wu Mei look up in the direction of Li Nanchen’s room. Her eyes were filled with smiles.

Chapter 178: I'll Give You a Reward

Knock! Knock!

Li Nanchen heard the knock on the door followed by the click of the door handle. Wu Mei stood outside with her body pressed against the door frame as she gently waved at him.

Seeing his shocked expression, Wu Mei gently lifted Li Nanchen's chin. Then, she hooked her arms around his neck and stood on tiptoes to kiss him.

When her soft lips kissed his thin lips, Li Nanchen suddenly understood that this was not his hallucination or dream.

Li Nanchen wanted to deepen the sudden kiss, but Wu Mei pulled away in time. She casually placed her hand on her waist and took two steps back, wanting to retreat.

"Trying to escape after taking advantage of me? What logic is that?"

Li Nanchen pulled her into his arms and quickly closed the door. He placed his hand on the back of her head and leaned over to push her up against the wall.

Savouring the taste of her red lips, he gently caressed her cheek with his palm and asked, "Why?"

Wu Mei removed her hairband and her curly hair cascaded down her shoulders. She bent her knees and teased the base of Li Nanchen's leg, using her fingers to circle his chest. Her eyes were filled with seduction as she said in a soft voice, "There's no reason. I just feel that your performance has been pretty good recently and want to give you a reward."

"Do you want it?"

These alluring words surprised Li Nanchen. He bent down and lifted Wu Mei onto his shoulder before throwing her onto the soft bed.

Li Nanchen leaned over and pressed down on her. His hot masculine breath enveloped Wu Mei. He pressed his forehead against hers and gently kissed the bridge of her nose, as if he was treating the world's most perfect sculpture and work of art with sincerity.

Wu Mei moaned a few times and took the initiative to intertwine her tongue with Li Nanchen's game.

Li Nanchen placed his palm on her waist and hugged Wu Mei tightly. Wu Mei took the opportunity to straighten her soft chest and press it against his hot chest. She used her fingers to gently unbutton his shirt and removed the shirt which was in the way.

Sensing that he wanted nothing more than to hug her, Wu Mei sat up and buried her head in his chest...

Li Nanchen's eyes darkened. His fingers brushed across the erect bud on Wu Mei's chest and rubbed it with his fingertips. When he saw the bright red color, he lowered his head and sucked on her breast. In the quiet room, lewd sucking sounds could be heard. Wu Mei felt a numbing sensation throughout her body. She hugged Li Nanchen's head and moaned lightly.

"Concentrate! Since it's a reward for me, you should listen to me..."

Li Nanchen realized that Wu Mei's eyes were a little dazed. He leaned closer to her ear with a mischievous smile and said to her in a soft voice.

Taking advantage of the moment when Wu Mei relaxed a little, Li Nanchen's fingers reached between her legs. He could feel that that place was wet. Without any obstruction, he reached in with his long fingers and gently fondled her sensitive spot.

"Be gentler."

Wu Mei felt a warm current flow to her abdomen and her entire body turned limp.

As she chided him, Li Nanchen's abdomen tightened. Ignoring the rest of his clothes that had been removed, he thrust his erection into her body and said, "Your body is asking me to use more strength and go faster."

"Who should I listen to?"

Li Nanchen gently patted her perky butt. Feeling her clamp her legs together subconsciously, he groaned and used two fingers to fondle her sensitive spot. His sweat dripped onto her fair and pink skin, making his blood boil..

Wu Mei moaned in a daze. She lifted her legs and wrapped them around his waist, allowing him to get closer. "Give it to me!"

Li Nanchen narrowed his eyes and grabbed her waist with both hands. He kept demanding until Wu Mei fainted from exhaustion.

In the evening, Wu Mei opened her eyes in pain. She saw Li Nanchen, who was propping his head up with his hand and looking at her with tenderness in his eyes. She grumbled and turned over to sit up. She lowered her head to look at the bruises on her chest and neck. Her legs were slightly swollen and aching.

“Are you a wild beast?” Wu Mei asked unhappily. However, Li Nanchen lifted the blanket and pointed at a certain erection with an innocent gaze. “What can I do? When it sees you, it can’t control itself...” Li Nanchen leaned over and wanted to embrace Wu Mei in his arms.

She grabbed the pillow and threw it at Li Nanchen. After that, she swiftly grabbed her clothes and put them on before finding an excuse to leave the bedroom.

Wu Mei’s legs turned to jelly as she went down the spiral staircase to the garden. She wanted to retrieve the medicinal herbs that had been put out to dry, but she realized that the Snow Lotus Fruit had disappeared.

She asked the maids and butler but no one saw who stole it.

Wu Mei’s brows knitted together and she hacked into the Li Family’s surveillance system through her phone. She pulled up the surveillance video from the afternoon and replayed it at double the speed. She realized that during the time when the Snow Lotus Fruit was lost, only Lin Ligu had secretly gone through the herbs that were being dried.

Gritting her teeth in hatred, she returned to the living room and saw that everyone was present. Grabbing Lin Ligu’s collar, she interrogated him, “Where did you take the Snow Lotus Fruit?”

Lin Ligu shook his head in shock and pretended to be pitiful. He refused to admit it and asked, “What are you talking about?”

“I’ve never heard of any Snow Lotus Fruit!”

Wu Mei narrowed her eyes and threw the phone in front of him. She turned on the speaker and said, “The evidence is here. Do you still want to deny it?”

Chapter 179: Stole the Snow Lotus Fruit

Lin Ligu stole a glance at the video evidence and knew that he couldn’t avoid it. He suddenly changed the topic and admitted, “So what if I took it?”

“The Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus Fruit is an extremely rare medicinal ingredient. I took it away because I wanted to keep it for the Old Master to treat his illness!”

“Although his body is slowly recovering, there’s no guarantee that he won’t encounter any accidents or other complications. With this Snow Lotus Fruit, we can save his life if necessary!”

Lin Liguo deliberately turned the topic to Old Master Li and said in an aggressive tone, "You're simply too heartless!"

"The Li family took you in to stay. The Old Master and Li Nanchen are both so good to you! You have the Snow Lotus Fruit, but you wanted to give such a precious medicinal ingredient to someone else to use. You didn't take the Old Master into consideration. If I hadn't secretly kept it, the Snow Lotus Fruit would probably have been crushed into medicine by now!"

Seeing that Lin Liguo was targeting Wu Mei, Sheng Hongfei was naturally willing to chime in, "That's right! You're still trying to find the thief in such an exaggerated manner..."

"Don't tell me that you're treating the Li Family as your territory? Even if it's renting a place to stay, people still have to pay for the room."

"It's just a small fruit. So what if you take it as paying rent to the Old Master? How petty!"

Seeing that they were on the same boat, Wu Mei did not want to embarrass Old Master Li and could only go along with Lin Liguo's words. "I treated Bi Fang with the Snow Lotus Fruit because I wanted him to recover quickly. Only then can he help Grandpa carry out rehabilitation training."

"Bi Fang is the Li family's private doctor. He's the person who understands Grandpa's health the best."

"A while ago, when Grandpa was at his weakest, he was suddenly plotted against and nearly lost his life..."

Wu Mei cast a side glance at Lin Liguo's face and deliberately slowed down her tone as she said, "How can it be such a coincidence?"

"Everyone knows that you and Bi Fang don't like each other. If Bi Fang gets injured, you seem to be the one who stands to gain in the end?"

Panic-stricken, Lin Liguo opened his mouth to explain, but the words that were about to come out of his mouth turned into stammering and he could not say anything!

Wu Mei raised her eyebrows slightly and lowered her head to fiddle with her nails. She stared at the surveillance video on the phone screen and pretended to be enlightened as she thought of the key point. She clapped her hands lightly and said, "I wonder if the surveillance video captured what happened at the intersection the day Bi Fang was injured."

“If someone deliberately harmed Bi Fang, based on the severity of his injuries at that time, the culprit will probably spend the rest of his life in jail!”

Lin Liguó’s expression changed drastically. His lips were so pale that he could not stand properly.

How could he still care about arguing with Wu Mei about the Snow Lotus Fruit? His mind was filled with thoughts of the mysterious person from that night. Back then, that person had threatened him with the surveillance video of that night through the email and phone. Now, Wu Mei has brought it up again. Was she the person who had pushed him into the pond?

Lin Liguó secretly observed but could not make up his mind. However, he did not dare to provoke Wu Mei rashly again and could only give up for the time being.

Seeing Lin Liguó cowering in fear, Sheng Hongfei glanced at him in disdain. Instead, she incited Old Master Li, “Aiyó, look at Wu Mei. She’s really amazing. She can act like she’s the mistress of the Li family and scold whoever she wants.”

“You’re still sitting here. Even if there’s something wrong, it’s not her place to point fingers!”

Sheng Hongfei’s eyes darted around. She wanted to continue speaking, but Li Nanchen slammed the teacup onto the coffee table with a dull thud.

He wiped his fingertips with a handkerchief. His gaze landed on Sheng Hongfei and the people from the Li family’s second branch. He kindly reminded them, “Second Aunt, it’s the weekend tomorrow.”

“It’s about time for you guys to go back overseas. As for the Li Family, you don’t have to worry about it.”

Li Nanchen’s words rendered Sheng Hongfei speechless. Her face turned red and she wanted to argue.

However, Old Master Li leaned on his walking stick and interrupted everyone’s conversation. He stared at the second branch with his old but shrewd eyes and said slowly in an old but deep voice, “Since we discussed this beforehand, quickly go and pack up and leave as soon as possible.”

“It’s quite peaceful in the villa without you guys around.”

“It’s so noisy every day now. It’s annoying...”

Old Master Li's direct order to chase them out made Sheng Hongfei furious. Her eyes were filled with bitterness as she glared fiercely at Li Nanchen and Wu Mei, blaming them for everything.

Chapter 180: Offshore Company

The atmosphere in the living room froze. Li Dongjue gently tugged on Sheng Hongfei's wrist. Afraid that Sheng Hongfei would say something irreversible again, he shook his head to hint to her.

Sheng Hongfei looked displeased. She looked at Old Master Li with hatred in her eyes and gritted her teeth as she said, "Fine, we'll pack up now!"

"We'll hurry up and disappear from your sight so that you can enjoy peace in the villa!"

Nestled on the sofa, Li Nanchen wanted to continue sipping his tea. However, his phone screen lit up. The caller ID from the offshore company made his brows furrow and he had an ominous feeling. Li Dongjue and Sheng Hongfei both stood rooted to the ground. With curiosity and anticipation in their eyes, they stared at him as he picked up the call.

The manager of the offshore company tried his best to maintain a calm tone as he emphasized, "President Li, something has happened at the branch company."

"This problem can't be resolved by us. Do you think the headquarters can get some people to take charge of the situation?"

The manager had also seen the news about the Li Corporation from overseas. He did not dare to ask Li Nanchen to personally rush out of the country while he was ill, so he could only probe apprehensively.

Li Nanchen raised his eyes and glanced at Li Dongjue. In a low voice, he replied, "Wait for my news."

After hanging up, Li Nanchen told Old Master Li about the situation outside the borders. All of a sudden, Li Dongjue spoke up and walked to the Old Master to recommend himself for the job, "Grandpa, since Brother Nanchen can't leave, why don't you let me handle it?"

"Offshore companies and overseas companies have always had dealings with each other. I also have some understanding of the situation of offshore companies."

“If it’s not too difficult or troublesome, I should be able to manage it. After all, Li Nanchen is needed to guard the Li Corporation’s headquarters now...” Li Dongjue threw out the suggestion. The speculations in Li Nanchen’s mind instantly became reality.

His thin lips curled up and he subtly looked at the people from the second branch. “I was still wondering why Second Aunt would give in so easily and leave the country. I didn’t expect you guys to have designs on the offshore company?”

“In order to stay in China, you guys put in quite a bit of effort.”

Li Nanchen applauded lightly, but the indifference and coldness in his eyes were fixated on Li Dongjue.

Li Dongjue pretended to be innocent. He shook his head and shrugged as he said, “What are you talking about? Why don’t I understand anything?”

Playing dumb, he pointed at the number that was calling again from outside the borders and said, “Who can predict the situation with the offshoort company beforehand?”

“I’m not as capable as you.”

The hostility between the two of them grew stronger. Old Master Li pondered for a moment before tapping his walking stick to interrupt their conversation.

Old Master Li glanced at Li Zhuo, who was sitting quietly on the sofa. He said, “Let the second branch handle the matters outside the borders.”

“Before the problem with the branch company is resolved, you guys don’t have to go back overseas anymore. Stay outside the borders to manage the affairs there...”

Sheng Hongfei’s eyes were filled with surprise. *Although the offshore company is not as good as the Li Corporation’s main company, it is a good thing to be able to stay in China!*

Li Dongjue raised his index finger and gently pushed up the frame of his glasses. He pretended to be sensible as he bowed to Old Master Li and said, “Don’t worry, Grandpa. We will definitely resolve the offshore company’s matter and not disappoint you.”

Old Master Li waved his hand and returned to the bedroom to rest tiredly.

Li Nanchen quietly looked at the second branch’s smug expression. Sheng Hongfei hugged Li Dongjue in her arms and gently patted his back as her lips curled up into a huge smile.

Li Nanchen's vision was a little blurry. Thinking of his parents who had died early, he couldn't help but feel frustrated. He grabbed his jacket that was on the sofa and walked out.

Wu Mei looked at his back and seemed to have guessed something. After hesitating for a while, she said to Feng Yue, "Don't you have to carry out a personal protection mission?"

Feng Yue understood what she meant and happily left with Li Nanchen.

Wu Mei had gotten back the Snow Lotus Fruit that Lin Liguo had stolen. Afraid that something unexpected would happen if she delayed any further, she could only refine it into an ointment as soon as possible.

Night fell. Wu Mei looked at the thick ointment she had refined and finally relaxed. She raised her wristwatch to look at the time and realized that Li Nanchen had not returned. A faint worry appeared in her heart.

She took out her phone and checked Li Nanchen's location. She realized that he was at the Elk Bar in the city center.

After settling this matter, Wu Mei drove to the Elk Bar to bring Li Nanchen back.

On the dance floor of the bar, the young men and women were wearing revealing clothes as they pressed against each other and twisted their bodies. The noisy music made Wu Mei frown. She wanted to drag a passing waiter over to ask him where Li Nanchen was, but her gaze landed on the familiar figure drinking at the bar counter.

K? Why is he here?

Chapter 181: Sounding Out with Hypnosis

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Empty alcohol bottles were laid out one after another on the bar counter. K's eyes were slightly tipsy as he held the glass and raised his head to gulp down alcohol.

Looking at his dazed state, Wu Mei found it a little strange as she recalled that the K in her memories did not drink a single drop of alcohol. She had not even seen him drink alcohol at the Ministry of Defense's commendation banquet. In just a few days, he has learned how to drink alcohol?

However, this had nothing to do with her. Wu Mei stopped a passing waiter, wanting to ask about Li Nanchen's whereabouts.

Hearing Wu Mei's voice, K narrowed his eyes and stood up. Swaying, he grabbed her wrist and asked, "Wu Mei?"

"Did you really see that woman in the government building that day? She was dressed in black and had a silver pistol at her waist?"

"Did she talk to you about why she wanted to come back? Who was she looking for?"

K burped twice. Feeling a throbbing pain in his temples, he raised his hand to rub his forehead. He shook his head but replied to himself in the negative, "No, how can it be her? If she didn't die, where would she have gone now?"

"Why didn't she appear?"

K was too drunk and was mumbling drunken words. As if in self-denial, he let go of Wu Mei's wrist and staggered back to the bar counter to continue drinking.

Looking at his back, an idea suddenly popped into Wu Mei's mind.

Perhaps she could take this opportunity to find out the truth behind M's death!

K's mind was clearly in a mess because of the lie she had told him that day in the government building. Right now, his defenses were at its weakest and it was very easy for her to break through that psychological defense line. If she could find an opportunity to hypnotize K, she might be able to find out the truth!

Wu Mei's eyes lit up. She couldn't hold back her excitement and wanted to immediately know if K was M's murderer!

Hypnosis required a closed and quiet environment and space. Recently, in order to treat Mother Wu's mental illness, Wu Mei had already mastered an extremely high-level hypnosis skill.

She took out two stacks of cash from her pocket and stuffed them into the waiter's hands. She helped the drunken K up and said, "Get me a room."

The waiter looked at them in surprise. With hazy eyes, K raised his hand and placed it on Wu Mei's shoulder, leaning all his weight on her.

"Alright, come with me!"

The waiter guided Wu Mei to the secret room at the corner of the corridor and handed her the room card.

Wu Mei pushed K in, but she did not know that all of this had been recorded by Feng Yue, who was hiding in the corner. The lighting in the corridor on the screen was dark

and intimate. From the angle of the video, one could see Wu Mei and K's intimate posture...

Feng Yue's lips curled up and her eyes were filled with joy and excitement!

She was originally protecting Li Nanchen in the dark, but she did not expect to run into Wu Mei. With this evidence, Feng Yue did not believe that Li Nanchen would still defend Wu Mei!

In the bar suite, Wu Mei helped K onto the soft seat. Fortunately, the soundproofing in this room was quite good. She took out a simple hypnosis equipment and gently swayed it in front of K's eyes. Her tone was light as she guided him to lower his guard.

"When did you enter the Ministry of Defense's Special Agents Agency?"

Wu Mei probed from the simplest question, wanting to determine the extent to which K was hypnotized.

Hearing the question, K's brows furrowed tightly and he struggled with a look of resistance. His super-strong Special Agent consciousness made him press his thin lips together and he refused to utter a single word.

As expected of a high-ranking Special Agent with such alert subconsciousness...

Wu Mei increased the frequency and depth of the hypnosis and set up the hypnosis scene according to K's condition. When his breathing steadied, she asked again, "How many confidential missions have you carried out in the Ministry of Defense? Have you been injured anywhere?"

K was silent for a moment before muttering to himself subconsciously, "107 times. My waist, abdomen, cartilage, and knee were all injured."

"There's a perforation wound in the back of my heart... There are two steel nails at the base of the left leg..."

Hearing him expose his secret injuries, which had always been kept secret from the public, Wu Mei narrowed her eyes and continued to ask, "When you were carrying out the mission for your promotion to a high-ranking Special Agent, did you violate the Ministry of Defense's rules?"

This was K's secret. He had once accidentally killed two Special Agents. In the report, he had concealed the cause of his companions' deaths and pretended that they had died in the hands of the enemy.

During that mission, M fought alongside him, so she knew about K's mistake.

Hearing her question, K's body trembled and he struggled. However, he quickly surrendered to his subconscious and replied to her about the details at that time.

Wu Mei thereby concluded that K had been successfully hypnotized. Suppressing her nervousness and agitation, she leaned towards K's ear and whispered quickly, "Were you the one who caused M's death?"

Chapter 182: Fighting in the Dark

In the bar suite, K's body froze and tensed up the moment he heard M's name. His brows were furrowed tightly as if he was thinking and struggling.

Wu Mei was a little anxious and wanted to ask the same question again to strengthen the hypnosis effect.

When she approached K's ear, she realized that K's breathing had become rapid. His knuckles made a sound, clearly indicating that he was about to clench his fists and attack!

Wu Mei cried out in alarm. She quickly lowered her body and rolled to the window. She raised her hand to close the curtains to block out the light from the outside world.

K suddenly opened his eyes. His drunkenness caused his movements to be sluggish, but his instincts and subconsciousness as a high-ranking Special Agent made him kick the wooden chair aside and start attacking.

Wu Mei bit her thin lips and pulled down half the curtain to cover her face. She pressed against the wall and extinguished the light above her head.

The room instantly turned dark and K did not move. Instead, he stood at the same spot and quietly listened to the breathing and footsteps in the room, trying to determine the enemy's current location. Wu Mei held her breath and also observed her surroundings calmly, wanting to find a weapon that she could use.

K definitely can't find out her identity!

Otherwise, all her plans up till now would fail. She would never be able to find out the truth behind M's death and might even face the threat of death again!

Wu Mei gritted her teeth and waited for the right opportunity. She knew that K's alcohol metabolism rate was slow.

This is the only thing she can use!

Amidst the darkness, Wu Mei spotted something. She realized that there was an iron candlestick on the coffee table two steps away. Her eyes lit up and she arched her body. Seizing the opportunity when K turned around to search in the opposite direction, she leapt into the air and pounced over. She accurately grabbed the candlestick and tumbled to the ground.

When K heard the sound, at lightning speed, he stretched out his palm like a tiger claw, wanting to strangle Wu Mei.

Wu Mei knew his tactics well. She lifted her leg to press against his arm. Taking advantage of the time when K changed his move, she grabbed the candlestick tightly and smashed it towards the back of his head...

Bang!

K's body swayed slightly and staggered, but he still maintained his posture of attacking Wu Mei and pounced towards her.

Wu Mei rolled over and dodged. She dodged to the side a second before K pressed on her and rolled away. Her arm hit the hard corner of the furniture and she groaned in pain.

K gradually lost consciousness due to the heavy blow. When he fainted, he seemed to see a dazzling ray of light come in from the door.

Wu Mei left in a hurry and did not realize that the hairpin she had stolen from the Special Agent warehouse was now in K's hands. During the fight, although K did not cause any actual harm to Wu Mei as he had fainted due to exhaustion. However, he still managed to quickly take a piece of evidence from her and hid it in his sleeve.

—

On the noisy dance floor in the bar, Li Nanchen drank his alcohol unhappily.

Seeing this, Feng Yue stuck to his side and turned up the brightness on her phone to the maximum as she played back the scene on her phone for Li Nanchen. Seeing his furrowed brows and the anger and shock in his eyes, her lips curled up slightly as she held Li Nanchen's arm.

"President Li, you saw it with your own eyes! Wu Mei has an indecent relationship with a high-ranking Special Agent from the Ministry of Defense!"

"Everyone in the Special Agent Camp is saying that she was able to get into the training camp by sleeping with a few men in exchange..."

Feng Yue could feel the muscles in Li Nanchen's arm tense up. She deliberately hugged his arm and nuzzled her soft chest against it. Her eyes were filled with anticipation as she offered her red lips, wanting to take advantage of Li Nanchen's confusion to win his favor.

Feng Yue pressed herself against Li Nanchen's ear and murmured in a bewitching voice, "President Li, what's so good about Wu Mei?"

"She merely seduces men in a wanton manner just because she has a pretty face. Look at me, I'll be very devoted to you!"

Feng Yue caressed Li Nanchen's face seductively.

At that moment, Li Nanchen's entire attention was focused on the scene of Wu Mei supporting K into the room. He recalled the flirtatious conversation between Wu Mei and K during the past few dangerous situations and understood that Wu Mei was hiding something from him.

Anger and bitterness were like an invisible hand that clutched Li Nanchen's heart tightly, making it difficult for him to breathe.

Seeing that Li Nanchen did not resist, Feng Yue wanted to further unbutton his shirt. The moment her fingers touched his warm chest, Li Nanchen grabbed her wrist tightly and flung her away with great force.

"Get lost!"

Li Nanchen stood up and looked down at Feng Yue, who had fallen to the ground. Disgust filled his eyes.

The young men and women around them were so frightened that they looked over when they heard the sound. They speculated about their relationship and whispered, "Did that couple fight? The girl looks so pitiful!"

Chapter 183: Fighting in the Corridor

Grabbing on a waiter's collar, Li Nanchen demanded to know the location of the bar suite with a vicious gaze.

The ear-piercing DJ music reverberated around him. Looking at the corridor in front of him, Li Nanchen was unable to determine the specific room number from the blurry video.

Pursing his lips, he wanted to kick open every door to find Wu Mei.

However, Wu Mei happened to run out from the end of the corridor at that moment. Her eyes were filled with panic.

Feng Yue chased after him from the dance floor. Seeing that Wu Mei was getting closer, a plan formed in her mind. Taking advantage of the moment when Li Nanchen was in a daze, she raised her hand and pushed him against the wall. She leaned over and assumed an intimate posture as she raised her long legs and hooked them around his strong waist. "I know that you have feelings for Wu Mei..."

"But she betrayed you. Don't you want to take revenge on her?"

Feng Yue caressed Li Nanchen's thin lips with her fingertips. Her eyes shone with seduction and deviousness as she murmured, "I'm willing to help you!"

"If Wu Mei still has a place for you in her heart, she will definitely be jealous as long as she sees us together."

"Treat me as a tool! President Li, I'm willing to do it as long as you give me a chance."

Feng Yue slowly raised her head. Her red lips were only two centimeters away from Li Nanchen's.

Li Nanchen's gaze remained fixed on Wu Mei and he could not react or push Feng Yue away in time. Feng Yue's eyes lit up. She thought that she had finally succeeded!

Slap!

Wu Mei grabbed the back of Feng Yue's neck and hurled her onto the ground. Sparks flew out of her eyes.

Frustrated and indignant, Feng Yue stood up and pointed at Wu Mei as she gritted her teeth and said, "I've been tolerating you for a long time!"

Wu Mei was furious. Needless to say, she did not show any mercy. She charged towards Feng Yue at an extremely fast speed and kicked her knee.

"Oh? Then don't tolerate me anymore!"

"Haven't you always wanted to compete with me? I'll give you a chance now!"

Feng Yue subconsciously fought back, but her strength was not as strong as Wu Mei's. She barely withstood a few blows. She could feel Wu Mei's immense strength and an oppressive sensation coming from her.

"Is that all you've got?"

Wu Mei nimbly deflected Feng Yue's attack. She did not attack other parts of Feng Yue's body. Instead, her gaze was fixated on Feng Yue's lower body.

Bang! Bang! Bang! With a few consecutive kicks, Wu Mei attacked with terrifying strength and speed.

Feng Yue involuntarily knelt on the ground. Wu Mei kicked her left leg consecutively and said in an extremely low voice, "Was it this leg that was wrapped around Li Nanchen just now? Where else? Is it this hand?"

Wu Mei restrained Feng Yue's arm and pulled her arm behind her back, wanting to break Feng Yue's fingers.

Fear filled Feng Yue's heart as she roared, "I'm a Special Agent from the Ministry of Defense. You'll be punished for injuring me!"

"I will let Instructor Bai Xue know about the atrocities you committed today. She will lock you up in the small dark room and chase you out of the Special Agent Agency..." Feng Yue shouted with all her might. Wu Mei paused for a moment before letting go of Feng Yue's hand.

"Some injuries can't be diagnosed or tested after more than 12 hours have passed. There won't be any traces detected in the medical report. Do you know what those are?"

Feng Yue thought that Wu Mei had let her go because she was afraid. Unexpectedly, she heard Wu Mei say slowly in a cold voice, "Let me teach you."

Wu Mei pressed her hand on Feng Yue's shoulder and raised her hand to give her a few resounding slaps.

Feng Yue saw stars and questioned indignantly, "What right do you have to hit me?"

Wu Mei looked at Feng Yue's swollen face coldly and derisively as she replied softly, "You tried to hook up with a protection target, causing a lot of trouble on your mission and also causing trouble for the protection target."

"Isn't it my duty to teach you a lesson on behalf of the Ministry of Defense's Special Agent Agency?"

Feng Yue did not expect her to say that. She immediately pointed at Wu Mei's nose and berated, "Pui! Who can beat you in seducing men?"

"You left Li Nanchen aside and even ran out to meet K in private while carrying out a mission. I saw you checking into the room with him with my own eyes..."

“Don’t think that you can hide your dirty deeds. President Li already knows!”

Feng Yue wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth. Perverted excitement flashed across her eyes.

Hearing her words, Wu Mei suddenly understood why Li Nanchen was looking at her coldly.

She let go of Feng Yue and walked over to Li Nanchen. Looking into his beautiful eyes, she asked in amusement and resignation, “So, you’re jealous.”

“Then, you stupidly got used by her and wanted to use this method to take revenge on me and anger me?”

Chapter 184: Intimate Explanation

Li Nanchen pursed his lips and did not respond. His heart was filled with anger, disappointment, and fear of losing Wu Mei.

“Wu Mei, what do you take me for?”

“What’s your relationship with him?”

Li Nanchen’s voice was slightly muffled, as if he was questioning Wu Mei or muttering to himself.

Wu Mei looked up and saw her reflection in his eyes. Heartache flashed across her eyes as she held his face and tiptoed to kiss his thin lips.

At first, Li Nanchen was a little resistant. However, he could not refuse Wu Mei’s teasing and could only surrender in response. He held the back of her head with his palm and deepened the kiss. Gently nibbling on her red lips, he furrowed his brows as he saw her pained but coquettish expression and was somewhat dazed.

Wu Mei knew that his doubts and concerns would not be dispelled so easily. She simply tugged at his tie and got a waiter to open another room.

“I’ll explain it to you...”

After saying that, Wu Mei held the room card in her mouth and hugged Li Nanchen’s waist as she slammed the door shut.

Right before the door closed, Wu Mei lay on Li Nanchen’s back and smiled at Feng Yue.

Feng Yue was shocked as she stood alone in the corridor. She was in utter disbelief at what she had witnessed with her own eyes!

In the room, Wu Mei could smell Feng Yue's scent on Li Nanchen's jacket. Although she knew that nothing had happened between them, her heart still felt conflicted and disgusted. She removed Li Nanchen's jacket and threw it into the trash can.

As if that wasn't enough, Wu Mei raised her hand and tugged on his shirt.

Li Nanchen quietly watched as she took the initiative. Just as Wu Mei was about to unbutton his shirt, he grabbed her wrist.

Their eyes met. Li Nanchen repeated the question in a hoarse voice. Agony flashed across his eyes as he frowned and asked, "What do you take me for? Feng Yue showed me the video. Although I don't want to believe it, your relationship with K..."

"Who on earth are you guys..."

Wu Mei avoided his gaze and quickly covered his lips with a kiss again. She pondered for a moment before replying in a daze, "I'm not interested in anyone for the time being. Even if you see something, it's not what Feng Yue told you. You have to believe me."

"At least until now, I'm only interested in you," Wu Mei said suggestively as she hooked her arm around Li Nanchen's waist and gently bit her red lips.

As long as she is willing to explain, Li Nanchen would believe her!

His gaze gradually turned to one of joy as he carried Wu Mei and threw her onto the bed.

However, Wu Mei raised her hand and jabbed at his chest that was pressing down on her. She looked up with slight disdain and reproachful eyes as she said lightly, "You smell like other women. I don't like it. Go wash yourself before coming back..."

Li Nanchen's muscles tensed up. He opened his mouth and sucked on her fingers. His nimble tongue stimulated her senses.

"Why don't we go together? A couple bath is a good choice!"

Li Nanchen carried Wu Mei to the bathroom. He turned on the shower and water poured down on both of them.

Wu Mei's white shirt was instantly drenched and clung to her body. This lewd scene caused Li Nanchen's Adam's apple to bob. He undid Wu Mei's clothes and kissed every inch of her skin. His thin lips were cold as he sucked on her soft chest...

The cold water and Li Nanchen's scorching heat intertwined, causing Wu Mei to moan in a daze.

Li Nanchen lifted Wu Mei's long, fair legs and placed them on his shoulders. He squatted down and hugged her slender waist as he kissed her secret garden.

His nimble tongue darted in and out of her sheath. Wu Mei couldn't help but tremble as her legs turned to jelly and she couldn't stand properly.

Every time her body sank down, Li Nanchen would ram into her from an even deeper angle.

Wu Mei lowered her head to look at Li Nanchen's handsome face and could not help but moan seductively.

Hearing her moans, Li Nanchen could no longer restrain himself. He lifted Wu Mei up and rammed his erection into her body, filling every inch of her creases. Wu Mei's body was suspended in the air as she uncontrollably clamped her legs together...

"Don't squeeze me. We'll take it slow tonight!"

Li Nanchen's fingers pinched her perky butt. He quickly adjusted his breathing and pressed Wu Mei onto the bed as he straightened his back.

The lewd sounds in the room continued. Li Nanchen gently nibbled on the tender flesh of her neck and uttered obscene words that made one blush.

In the corridor, Feng Yue was indignant and wanted to eavesdrop on them. She pressed her ear against the door, thinking that she would hear the two of them arguing. However, she did not expect to hear their passionate love-making with her own ears!

Feng Yue clenched her fists and did not linger any longer. Her face was practically dripping with blood as she left in anger!

Chapter 185: Ex-wife Wu Mei

The next morning, Old Master Li, the maids, and the butler were all sitting idly in the living room.

Sitting beside the Old Master, when Feng Yue saw Wu Mei and Li Nanchen return from their overnight stay, the jealousy and hatred in her eyes could not be concealed.

Wu Mei's neck had traces of love-making that could not be hidden and her walking posture was somewhat awkward.

Sensing her abnormality, Li Nanchen gently wrapped his arm around her waist to help her save her strength.

However, Wu Mei raised her hand and patted his large palm away. Her brows furrowed in anger and she thought to herself that he was quite energetic. He had tortured her until the sky lit up before stopping.

Seeing them looking at each other affectionately, Feng Yue was so angry that she clenched her fists and turned to look at Old Master Li. In a provocative tone, she said, "Old Master Li, although Wu Mei is my colleague and I shouldn't be the one saying these things, I still want to remind you that Wu Mei is staying in the Li Family with other motives!"

"She doesn't intend to protect President Li closely and carry out her mission. She just wants to seduce President Li..."

Old Master Li's eyes widened in shock. Looking at Li Nanchen and Wu Mei's intimate behavior, he could not help but ponder.

He had always thought that it was that brat Li Nanchen, who was courting Lass Mei, but Lass Mei did not fancy that brat!

Could it be that things aren't as he imagined?

Seeing the change in Old Master Li's expression, Feng Yue mistakenly thought that he did not believe her.

She stood up and walked over to Wu Mei. She raised her hand and removed the gauze that Wu Mei used to cover her neck, revealing the hickeys as she said, "Take a look!"

Sitting in the wheelchair, Old Master Li narrowed his eyes in seriousness and stared. Immediately, his lips curled up in a delighted smile. "Rascal!"

"You don't know how to control yourself! Lass, hurry up and sit down..."

Old Master Li waved for the butler and maids to come over. He instructed them meticulously, "Go to the supermarket to buy some fresh vegetables and two chickens."

"Come back and make soup for Lass Mei to nourish her body!"

Leaning on his walking stick, Old Master Li saw the smile on Li Nanchen's thin lips and could not help but berate him, "Control yourself more in the future. If you hurt Lass Mei, I definitely won't let you off! What will happen if this gets out?"

The butler and maids immediately went to the kitchen to check on the ingredients. They even respectfully and considerately asked Wu Mei about her taste preference.

“What do you want to eat?”

Wu Mei shook her head and replied softly, “There’s no need to trouble yourself. Anything will do.”

Feng Yue did not expect Old Master Li’s attitude to be like this. Panicking, she reminded him, “Old Master Li, Wu Mei seduced President Li because she wants to forcefully snatch his ex-wife’s position. She wants to become the mistress of the Li family. Don’t you mind?”

These few days, Feng Yue had been asking around in the villa about Li Nanchen’s “ex-wife”.

She knew that Old Master Li liked Li Nanchen’s ex-wife very much. This was precisely the reason why Feng Yue had tried to use him to chase Wu Mei away, but now...

“Haven’t you always wanted President Li’s ex-wife to come back?”

“If Wu Mei stays, your wish won’t come true!”

Looking at Feng Yue’s idiotic and ignorant expression, Wu Mei shook her head sympathetically.

When the maids and butler heard her words, they asked in bewilderment, “President Li’s wife is already back.”

“Miss Wu Mei is President Li’s wife. If they reconcile, the Old Master will definitely be very happy. Why would he mind and chase Miss Wu Mei away?”

The maids and butler’s words made Feng Yue freeze on the spot. She couldn’t believe what she had just heard.

Wu Mei is Li Nanchen’s wife?

Could she be Li Nanchen’s mysterious ex-wife?

In that case, wouldn’t her nonstop imitation and sowing discord these days be a ridiculous farce in Wu Mei’s eyes?!

Wu Mei had never explained anything. She even confessed to Wu Mei on Li Nanchen’s behalf!

Countless scenes rushed into Feng Yue’s mind. She looked at Wu Mei, who was sitting on the sofa, in shock. The corners of Wu Mei’s lips curled up like a sharp knife that kept cutting Feng Yue’s heart.

Feng Yue seemed to sense that the maids and butler around her were mocking her. Embarrassed, she covered her face and ran out the door.

Old Master Li did not care about Feng Yue's situation. Instead, he narrowed his eyes and sized up Li Nanchen and Wu Mei. He could tell that there was affection between the two of them. "Lass, since you and the brat..."

The Old Master coughed awkwardly and changed the topic, "Why don't you guys find a day to remarry?"

Chapter 186: Lost Hairpin

Old Master Li's expectant gaze made Wu Mei instantly feel burdened.

Currently, the situation at the Ministry of Defense's Special Agents Agency is serious. The mystery behind M's death was filled with questions. Wu Mei wanted to find clues and find out the truth.

She temporarily had no intention of remarrying Li Nanchen!

Worried that Old Master Li would be sad, Wu Mei replied perfunctorily, "Grandpa, the most important thing is to annihilate the forces outside the borders."

"Let's talk about the remarriage after that is over?"

Old Master Li stared at Li Nanchen, who was equally dejected, in confusion. He thought to himself, *Could it be that there's still some problem between them that hasn't been resolved?*

"This... What does Nanchen think?"

Old Master Li wanted to give him a chance to perform, so he deliberately shifted the topic to Li Nanchen.

"I have the same thoughts as Wu Mei," Li Nanchen stared at Wu Mei's side profile and restrained his gaze as he echoed her thoughts. "Grandpa, don't worry about us."

Wu Mei looked at Li Nanchen in surprise. She was surprised that he would speak up for her to comfort the Old Master.

"I'll leave you young people's affairs to you."

"I'm too old to interfere."

Old Master Li sighed in disappointment and waved his hand as if he had aged further. The butler tactfully pushed him to the garden courtyard to admire the flowers.

The two of them exchanged glances. Li Nanchen remained silent. The next moment, he suddenly raised his hand and gently pinched the tender flesh on Wu Mei's waist.

Wu Mei avoided his gaze. She knew that he was using this method to express his displeasure. She frowned reproachfully and pointed in the direction of the courtyard as she said, "Behave yourself! Grandpa is still here..."

Li Nanchen turned back to look at Old Master Li, who was peeping at them through the French windows. He coughed lightly and retracted his hand.

In the bar suite, K opened his eyes in the darkness and slowly surveyed his surroundings.

Using his hand to prop himself up on the ground, he staggered and stood up while supporting himself against the wall. K raised his hand to touch the spot on the back of his head that had turned red and swollen from being hit by a heavy object. As he recalled the situation after he got drunk, his memories were somewhat blurry. He strode to the wall and switched on the lights in the room.

K tried to simulate the scene of the fight last night based on the traces of the items on the ground.

All of a sudden, he saw the hairpin on the ground. K's eyes widened as he bent down to pick it up. He stared at the hairpin with engravings on it and tried to identify it...

This belongs to M?!

K recognized that this hairpin was personally designed and forged by M. *This is definitely one of a kind in the world!*

After M died, it should have been stored in the Special Agent warehouse. Why is it here?

K clutched the hairpin tightly and closed his eyes as he tried his best to recall. All of a sudden, he recalled meeting Wu Mei at the bar. It was also Wu Mei who had brought him to this room.

Based on the bits and pieces of his memories, K concluded that Wu Mei seemed to have tried to hypnotize him!

K's expression turned cold. He tucked M's hairpin in his arms and left the bar, hiding himself at the corner of the street.

In the Li Family's villa, Wu Mei opened the metal pot that was boiling the Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus Fruit together with other herbs. She stirred it with a silver ladle and smelled the thick ointment emitting an earthy smell. She took out an empty glass bottle and poured all the ointment in, not leaving even a single drop behind.

Wu Mei walked to Bi Fang's room and knocked on the door with narrowed eyes.

Bi Fang's clear and hoarse voice was mixed with anticipation as he said, "Please come in."

Wu Mei paused for a moment before pushing open the door and placing the ointment on the bedside table. She could feel the anticipation and excitement in Bi Fang's eyes as he stared at the ointment, as well as the suspicion and uncertainty that he was trying his best to suppress.

"Are we starting now?"

Chapter 187: Surgery for Broken Bones

Wu Mei did not answer Bi Fang's question. She quietly focused on handling the tools that she needed for the surgery and put on her scrubs.

Bi Fang sensed her intentions. Lowering his eyes, he stared at his hands and asked, "What do you need to do?"

Wu Mei was silent for a long time before she slowly said, "The ointment mixed with the Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus Fruit can stimulate the regeneration of broken bones, but it can't be applied across the skin and flesh. It will only be effective with cutting open all the skin outside the broken bones and cleaning up the shattered and healed wounds."

"I'll cut open the skin on both your hands and break the healed fractures. I'll apply some ointment to adhere them again and let them regenerate."

Wu Mei explained the procedure. If it were anyone else, they would probably be drenched in cold sweat from fear and ask about the success rate of the operation in fear.

However, as a doctor, Bi Fang knew that if he wanted to return to the operating table and pick up the scalpel, he had to go through this suffering!

He took two deep breaths and tried his best to squeeze out a natural smile as he said to Wu Mei, "Okay, I believe you. Let's begin..."

Wu Mei shook her head and looked at him. She raised her hands that had been sterilized and added, "Previously, I was explaining the surgical procedure for ordinary people with illnesses, but you're a doctor. Your injuries are in your hands that are frequently used and used to perform precise actions."

"The procedure has to be extremely detailed and meticulous. I can't use too many anesthetic drugs."

"Overuse of anesthetic will cause the reaction of your hand nerves to be slow and affect my judgment. In that case, there might be sequelae and hand trembling after the operation."

Wu Mei looked at Bi Fang, who was so shocked that his eyes were trembling. She said in a firm tone, "You will be in a lot of pain."

Bi Fang's breathing froze. *Cutting the skin and breaking the bones with just a little anesthetic?!*

But this is the only way to restore his hands to their original state!

Bi Fang hesitated for a moment, but he quickly gritted his teeth and lay down. He closed his eyes and placed his hand on the operating table.

Bi Fang forced himself to remain rational. However, his voice was trembling as he said, "Come on. This pain is nothing."

Wu Mei's heart ached as she looked at his pale lips and pale face.

Bi Fang had a stubborn and unyielding character and liked to act brave. As his mentor, she knew this best.

Before the operation, Wu Mei turned around and took out an oral pill that could alleviate the pain. Then, she started the operation...

The chilly scalpel slit opened his skin. Bi Fang could hear the sound of skin being cut and bones being scraped in the quiet room. He was in so much pain that large drops of cold sweat formed on his forehead and rolled down. His entire body was drenched in sweat.

The excruciating pain made Bi Fang bite his lip tightly, but he tried his best to control his hands and did not move them at all.

When Wu Mei saw the white bones on his knuckles, she used a small hammer to break the healed spots. The pain made Bi Fang cry out in agony and he gradually became unconscious.

“Open your mouth!”

Seeing this, Wu Mei pinched his chin and threw the pill into his mouth. “Don’t swallow it. Bite it!”

As Bi Fang’s consciousness wandered, he smelled the familiar medicinal fragrance and the pain gradually subsided.

Wu Mei sped up the operation and sutured Bi Fang’s hands before the painkillers lost its efficacy. She raised her hand to wipe the sweat on her forehead and packed her things with a sigh of relief. She sat by the bed to look after Bi Fang and monitored his condition. She only left in the dead of night.

The next day, Bi Fang woke up and hurriedly ran out in his hospital gown to block Wu Mei, who had just come out of the room.

Excited, he raised his hands that were wrapped in gauze and looked like pig trotters. He asked anxiously, “What medicine did you give me yesterday?”

“Where did you get it from?”

“That pill has a familiar taste! Hurry up and tell me...”

Chapter 188: Reuniting with Junior Sister

Bi Fang repeatedly thought back on it and could confirm that the pill he had taken yesterday when his consciousness was fuzzy, had a familiar taste!

This type of pill had the effect of suppressing pain. It was the same as the one M had given Bi Fang when he was seriously injured in the warzone!

However, based on what he knew, the formula for this pill was extremely complicated. The production process placed great importance on the heat and the method of mixing it. Only M could grasp the key ingredients to produce it.

Who gave this to Wu Mei?

Does she know M?!

Bi Fang speculated about the relationship between Wu Mei and M and even thought that they were biological sisters.

He raised his hand to block Wu Mei’s path, looking like he would not let her go if she did not respond to him!

Wu Mei did not expect Bi Fang to remember something that happened so long ago. She looked at her former disciple with mixed feelings. Recalling his actions of wanting to kill Ben to take revenge for her, she was even more touched and helpless. Afraid that he would pursue the matter, she did not dare to answer casually.

Her eyes darted around as she pondered for a moment. Leaning against the wall, she crossed her arms and looked up at Bi Fang as she said, "I'm M's last disciple."

"M hoped that I could hide my identity and devote myself to studying medicine, so you guys don't know about my existence..." Wu Mei lied perfunctorily. When Bi Fang saw her smile that seemed like she was joking, he did not dare to believe it for a moment.

Narrowing his eyes, he recalled M's style and felt that Wu Mei's words seemed to be somewhat believable.

"What evidence do you have?"

"Did Teacher give you any keepsake? Or... did she say anything to you?"

Bi Fang was a meticulous person. Seeing his shocked and agitated gaze, Wu Mei thought back and said, "When she was on a mission, she was nearly injured and drowned. The villagers nearby saw her floating in the river and brought her home."

"That time, she was on the verge of death. It was the villagers who rescued her using the ancient method of smearing cow dung."

Bi Fang was astonished and covered his mouth with his fist. He was so shocked that he couldn't utter a single sound.

This was M's personal experience. Other than Bi Fang, who had been ordered to find her, no one else knew!

M found it embarrassing and did not mention it to anyone. She even requested Bi Fang to keep it a secret for her!

Wu Mei actually knows?!

"There is a cinnabar mole on the inside of her left arm. As she felt that a special mark would affect her mission when disguising her identity and was afraid that her identity would be exposed, so she underwent surgery to remove this mole..."

As Wu Mei continued speaking, there was no longer any doubt in Bi Fang's eyes. Instead, his eyes were red and he was choking up.

Bi Fang was the one who had personally operated on the mole. It was also a secret matter that no third person knew!

He did not expect Teacher to trust Wu Mei so much that she was willing to tell her about the past and these stories?

“Little Junior Sister! Where have you been previously?”

“Why didn’t you tell Senior Brother about your identity?! Senior Brother nearly did something wrong. Can you forgive me?”

The hostility in Bi Fang’s eyes disappeared. He wiped his tears adorably and said in a choked voice, “I didn’t expect to meet Teacher’s last disciple in my life. When did you separate from Teacher?”

Hearing Bi Fang’s multiple questions, she listened in amusement to his remorse and yearning for M.

“Let Senior Brother hug you! You’ve suffered!”

Bi Fang hurriedly opened his arms, wanting to hug Wu Mei.

Just as he was about to hug Wu Mei, Li Nanchen appeared from behind him with a cold expression. He grabbed Bi Fang by the collar and threw him aside.

“Don’t hug as you please!”

Chapter 189: Who’s Protecting Whom

“Be mindful of your identity!” Li Nanchen shouted at Bi Fang in jealousy. His expression darkened as he stood between Wu Mei and Bi Fang.

Bi Fang stood on his tiptoes and bounced twice on the spot. He tried to slide past Li Nanchen’s tall figure to communicate with Wu Mei, but to no avail.

Wu Mei chuckled at their childish behavior.

Li Nanchen turned to look at her in surprise. His brows furrowed in displeasure and he looked at Bi Fang warily as he said, “Since you haven’t fully recovered, quickly go back to your room and lie down. If you want to eat anything, get the butler and maids to send it in for you. Don’t come out if there’s nothing important!”

Bi Fang blinked. Not only was he not angry, he even puffed up his chest and assumed the posture of a Senior Brother as he said, “Wu Mei performed the operation on me. There’s no problem with my body now! Li Nanchen, although we’re friends...”

He stopped talking. Recalling Wu Mei's reminder that M asked her to hide her identity, he said, "Wu Mei is my savior."

"I'll protect her in the future!"

"You can't bully her, or else I'll fall out with you!"

Bi Fang raised his chin and said with certainty in his eyes, "Wu Mei's problem is my problem. Don't be afraid. Let me know if you encounter any danger." He tilted his head and winked at Wu Mei as he gently said this.

Li Nanchen's expression darkened. He raised his hand to push Bi Fang's head away and coldly refused, "I don't need you to protect what's mine."

"Take care of yourself more if you have time. Don't wait for someone to assassinate you and launch a sneak attack on you before you end up bedridden again."

Li Nanchen raised his brows lightly, indicating for Bi Fang to hurry back.

Bi Fang could not win against Li Nanchen, so he could only turn around and leave resentfully as he walked off. His figure disappeared at the end of the corridor.

Wu Mei raised her hand to poke Li Nanchen's back and she teased him, "What's wrong? Are you jealous of Bi Fang? He's your friend..."

Before she finished speaking, Li Nanchen pressed the back of Wu Mei's head against the cold wall. He pressed her hands against the wall and leaned over to kiss her red lips in a punishing manner. Gently biting her lips, he traced the outline of her red lips with the tip of his tongue. His eyes flickered with unease.

"No one is allowed," Li Nanchen said softly in a domineering manner. Wu Mei resignedly broke free from his hold and wrapped her arms around his neck as she chided, "Idiot."

The two of them were entangled in each other's bodies and did not notice Mother Wu coming out of the room next door. She quietly walked to Wu Mei's side and looked at them with clear and pure eyes for a long time. Then, she suddenly said, "Why did you bite Mei'er?"

"Mei'er will be in pain! Her mouth is swollen!" Mother Wu asked curiously like a child. Li Nanchen and Wu Mei immediately let go of each other awkwardly and tidied up their messy clothes and hair.

Li Nanchen forced a smile and explained, "I... I was playing a game with Wu Mei, the kind that only we can play..."

When Mother Wu heard that there was a game, she quickly ran to Wu Mei and tugged on her sleeves. She said aggrievedly, "I want to play too! Mei'er, play with me!"

Seeing this, Wu Mei could only leave Li Nanchen behind. She coaxed Mother Wu back to the room and helped her tidy up the toys and reading materials that were scattered on the ground. She then accompanied Mother Wu to pick up a few chinese chess pieces and patiently taught her how to read. She slowly nurtured and guided Mother Wu to calm down.

Li Nanchen stood at the door. When he saw Wu Mei gently waving him away, he felt a little angry.

In Wu Mei's choice, why is he always the one falling out of favor?!

Chapter 190: Failed Hypnosis

In the room, Mother Wu was fiddling with the chinese chess pieces in all seriousness. She smiled like a child, wanting to get Wu Mei's praise.

Recently, Mother Wu's condition was under control and was slowly developing in a good direction. She was remaining conscious for longer periods of time.

Wu Mei wanted to take advantage of Mother Wu's current state of mind to conduct the last hypnotherapy session.

She helped Mother Wu onto the bed, drew the curtains, and turned off all the lights in the room, leaving only the dim night light at the bedside...

Wu Mei slowly adjusted the degree of hypnosis, wanting to guide Mother Wu into forgetting the final memory fragment that affected her.

"Take deep breaths and relax. Now, slowly recall your most painful memories."

"It's as if you're in an ethereal environment and have forgotten all the pain. They no longer exist."

Wu Mei used the usual method to guide Mother Wu's subconscious, but she realized that Mother Wu did not change according to her guidance.

On the other hand, she was breathing rapidly in extreme resistance. Mother Wu's brows were knitted tightly together as she murmured uneasily and struggled. She even seemed to be on the verge of going crazy.

"No! No, don't come near me!"

Mother Wu kept flailing her hands and attacking herself.

Wu Mei was shocked. She quickly used her hand to restrain Mother Wu and immediately adjusted the hypnotherapy to make Mother Wu fall into a deep sleep.

Why?!

Wu Mei frowned as she tended to the wounds on her arm.

Mother Wu's deepest consciousness seemed to be controlled by the external world, making it impossible for Wu Mei to continue hypnosis and impossible for her to probe deeper.

That part of her consciousness seemed to have been modified and operated on by someone previously. Furthermore, the other party's hypnosis technique was very brilliant, so she couldn't forcefully modify it in a short period of time.

Wu Mei was worried that if she tried again, it would cause Mother Wu to have a mental breakdown and have side effects. Staring at Mother Wu's sleeping face, Wu Mei frowned and pondered.

"There was a time when she was inexplicably afraid of Li Nanchen, and she was certain that Li Nanchen would hurt me..."

Wu Mei muttered to herself as a speculation formed in her mind!

Could Wu Pang have gotten a hypnotist to tamper with Mom's memories?

If that's the case, I can only continue the hypnosis interference after I find that hypnotist and get him to remove his mind control over Mom.

After making a decision, Wu Mei wanted to go online to search for clues about the people in the city who had the ability to perform hypnotic control.

However, the information on the Internet was mixed with both false and real information, so Wu Mei was unable to filter out a list of suspicious names within a short period of time. She slowly scrolled through the information.

Buzz...

The phone on the bedside table vibrated. Mother Wu tossed and turned uneasily. Wu Mei quickly held the phone in her hand and walked to the balcony.

Turning around, she saw that Mother Wu had fallen asleep again. She then picked up the call.

Amidst the clamor in the background, there seemed to be sounds of argument and construction work. The General Manager of the Wu Corporation said anxiously and nervously, “Young President Wu, the building that we recently built did not meet the government’s regulations during the quality evaluation process.”

“What should we do? We might need you to return to the company to manage the situation!”

Wu Mei’s eyebrows knitted together. *She recalled that when the government issued the new assessment rules, she had instructed the General Manager to strictly follow the relevant standards. How could there be a problem?* The General Manager was clearly a little flustered*. Wu Mei could only placate him and say, “Gather the relevant people-in-charge and wait for me in the meeting room.”

“I’ll be right there.”

Chapter 191: Wu Corporation’s Crisis

In the Wu Corporation, the General Manager’s assistant was already waiting anxiously outside the door. When he saw Wu Mei, he quickly went up to her and reported the situation.

Wu Mei flipped through the quality assessment report and found that a few sets of data did not meet the requirements. The root of the problem was that the materials did not meet the requirements.

The assistant noticed that Wu Mei’s expression was dark. Nervously, he watched as the elevator numbers kept rising. He probed, “Do you want to contact the original materials supplier and push them to give us a solution? Or... do you want them to change to other batches of raw materials?”

Wu Mei looked up and realized that something was amiss. She asked coldly, “Didn’t I already arrange for the General Manager to change the materials supplier?”

“Why are we still continuing with the previous supplier? Their raw materials don’t conform to the new policy. How can we continue to use them?”

The General Manager’s assistant was shocked by Wu Mei’s attitude. Panic-stricken, he explained, “It was President Wu... No, Wu Pang asked us to continue signing the contract with the previous materials supplier. We thought you knew.”

Wu Pang again!

Wu Mei stopped the elevator ahead of time and pressed the number for another floor. Furious, she went to find Wu Pang.

Bang!

Wu Mei slammed the office door shut. Wu Pang was taking an afternoon nap when he was woken up by a violent sound. He cursed, "Who's so blind? How dare you disturb me!"

When he saw that it was Wu Mei, he guiltily cleared the table and asked in a hoarse voice, "What are you doing here?"

"The new building failed the quality assessment. Aren't you going to give me an explanation?"

Wu Mei threw the assessment report on the table. Wu Pang caught a glimpse of the General Manager's assistant standing outside and cursed them for being nosy. *Why did they get her to come here?*

He picked up the report and flipped through two pages. His eyes darted around as he said guiltily, "This problem is easy to deal with."

"As long as we wait till the government sends someone to check and give that supervisor some money and treat him to a drink, he will naturally not say anything after receiving benefits from us."

"The new building will also successfully pass the quality assessment."

A cunning expression appeared on Wu Pang's fat and greasy face. He rubbed his hands together and spread them out in front of Wu Mei as he hinted in a low voice, "I've done this kind of thing often in the past and am very experienced. As long as you can give me some money, it will definitely be settled..."

Wu Mei looked at his greedy expression in disgust and refused, "By bribing the supervisor, the building will be able to pass the assessment and be successfully completed."

"But what if something goes wrong during the use?"

"The wall may collapse, and the roof beam may cave in and break. When people in the building get injured, or it gets so serious that there may be an accident resulting in death..."

"How is the Wu Corporation going to compensate? Are you going to use money to bribe someone to settle it?"

Wu Mei's tone was vicious and she sounded like she was reprimanding Wu Pang, causing him to lose face. When he realized that the employees were peeping outside, he pointed at her in anger and berated, "What right do you have to point fingers at me? The Wu Corporation has nothing to do with you now!"

He took out his phone and played the audio recording of Wu Mei promising to let him return to the Wu Corporation. Wu Pang said arrogantly, "Did you hear that? You said it yourself that you would return the authority to me!"

"The evidence is right here!"

"Right now, it's up to me to make all the decisions in the Wu Corporation. It has nothing to do with you."

"Hurry up and get lost!" Wu Pang said smugly as he pointed to the door.

Chapter 192: Exchanging Address

Wu Mei knew Wu Pang's character well. He was greedy for power and money but was stupid and conceited. He was easy to deceive.

"Letting you regain control in the Wu Corporation is a small matter. As long as you make a deal with me..."

Wu Mei sat down and took the initiative to throw out the bait. She gently tapped her fingers on the table as she waited for Wu Pang to take the bait.

Wu Pang stared at her suspiciously, as if trying to determine her intentions. He probed, "What do you want?"

Wu Mei lifted her eyes and said calmly, "You once got a hypnotist to alter Mom's memories. I want you to tell me the hypnotist's address and identity information. As long as you can help me find him, I will naturally return the company to you when Mom's condition improves."

The office was so quiet that only the sound of their breathing could be heard. Wu Pang's fats were trembling as he pondered.

Wu Mei put on an extremely patient expression and looked him in the eye as she said, "Whether or not the Wu Corporation's new building can be approved by bribing the supervisor and whether or not we can earn a considerable amount of profit, time waits for no man..."

"All I want is to get Mom out of the hypnotized state."

Wu Pang coughed lightly and looked at her with uncertainty. "How can I trust you? Unless you write me an IOU."

"Is it necessary?"

Pointing at his phone, Wu Mei said, "You have an audio recording. Besides, even if I'm willing to sign the IOU for you and promise to give you authority, evidence that has not been notarised won't have any legal effect. It will be a piece of useless paper."

Psychological warfare. Without any deviation, Wu Mei's every move guided Wu Pang into the trap she had secretly set up.

"The Wu Corporation doesn't mean anything to me, and I'm not short of money." Wu Mei hinted to Wu Pang that she was related to Li Nanchen, so as to make him trust her more.

She said, "I don't have much time to let you hesitate."

"I can use my own methods to find the hypnotist's address. It'll just waste a bit of time."

"But when I find him myself, you can forget about getting anything from me!"

Wu Mei's threat made Wu Pang's body freeze instantly and his eyes darted around. "Y-you! Wait!"

As expected, Wu Pang reached into his pocket and fumbled around. Holding the thin name card, he hesitantly handed it to Wu Mei and said, "Don't lie to me!"

"The audio recording is still in my hands!"

Wu Mei took the name card and glanced at it. Then, she stood up and walked out of the office.

The General Manager's assistant had been eavesdropping at the door for a long time. When he saw Wu Mei leave, he quickly followed her and stood in the elevator with her. He asked nervously in a low voice, "Do you really want to hand the company to him?"

"I have my own arrangements. You guys just need to do your own things. Don't bother about anything else," Wu Mei said calmly. After leaving the Wu Corporation building, she hailed a cab and immediately rushed to the hypnotist's residence.

Seeing the independent building hidden in the downtown area, Wu Mei found the hypnotist and said, "Come with me."

"Wu Pang once asked you to hypnotize a woman and control her consciousness. You should still remember that. Go and undo it now..." Wu Mei said in a commanding tone.

The hypnotist was someone with some reputation after all, so naturally, his attitude was a little arrogant. He stood up from the chair and leaned towards her as he said, "I'm sorry, I still have a patient. If you need me for a consultation, please make an appointment with my secretary..."

"I'll arrange for another time to rush over."

Chapter 193: Subduing the Hypnotist

Wu Mei suppressed her anger and took out the hypnotherapy equipment she carried with her. She quickly guided the hypnotist into a dreamland.

By the time the hypnotist felt that something was amiss, he could no longer get out of the trap that Wu Mei had set up. He could clearly hear Wu Mei's voice in the outside world, but he could not open his eyes no matter what. A fear that rose from the bottom of his heart gradually spread, causing his palms to be covered in cold sweat.

"Right now, I'll give you two choices. The first is to follow me back obediently..."

"The second is to reject me. I might be in a bad mood and wipe out all your memories regarding hypnosis."

"When you wake up, you will be a normal, ordinary person. You probably won't be able to continue running this hypnotherapy clinic!"

Wu Mei's voice was cold, scaring the hypnotist so much that he struggled, yet his body couldn't move at all.

"If you have thought it through, bend your fingers and tell me your answer."

Staring at the hypnotist's fingers that bent at an extremely fast speed, Wu Mei removed the hypnosis she had placed him under.

The hypnotist gasped for breath in shock. Looking at Wu Mei in shock, he asked in a quavering voice, "You clearly have an extremely strong hypnosis ability as well. Why do you still want me to go over and remove the mind control on her?"

"Every hypnotist has a different hypnosis method. If I forcefully break it, it will easily destroy her other consciousness and memories."

"Since I can find you, there's no need for me to take the risk..."

Wu Mei looked around at the banners and the thank-you notes that had been mounted on the wall of the clinic. She added, "Besides, I believe that a hypnotist is also a doctor."

To be able to relieve the patient's pain through psychological cues, one has to have medical ethics."

"You altered a patient's memories because of profit. Can your conscience be at ease?"

Wu Mei's words pierced his heart. With a face flushed from shame, the hypnotist packed up the things he needed and left with her.

Outside the villa, Wu Mei stepped out of the car with the hypnotist. She then saw a figure dashing out from the dark and blocking her way.

K had been waiting for her here for a long time. His expression was cold as he gritted his teeth and questioned, "You tried to hypnotize me. What exactly did you want to know?"

Wu Mei pushed his hand away and retorted impatiently, "I don't know what you're talking about. Move aside."

K took out the hairpin in his hand and said coldly, "I saw from the surveillance cameras in the bar that you were the one who led me away. Why is this hairpin with you? You need to give me an answer!"

Wu Mei knew that he had found many suspicious points and it was useless to hide. She lied with a straight face as usual, "That day when I went to the government building, the woman I was trailing dropped it. I picked it up and thought it looked good, so I kept it with me."

"As for taking you to your room, it was out of goodwill because you drank too much."

"Are you done asking?"

Wu Mei was about to walk past him and bring the hypnotist back to the villa, when K grabbed her wrist and said with a frown, "I don't believe you!"

"Let her go."

Li Nanchen appeared out of nowhere and raised his hand to shove K's shoulder, forcing K to stagger two steps backward. "This is the Li Family's territory and Wu Mei is my personal bodyguard. You people from the Ministry of Defense have no right to come here to cause trouble for her."

Li Nanchen used his status and brought Wu Mei away right before K's eyes. At the same time, he slammed the door shut.

Bang!

K lowered his head and looked at the hairpin in his hand. His brows furrowed as he fell into deep thought. Then, he stared at the window of the villa...

Chapter 194: The Final Hypnosis

“Li Nanchen, mmm...”

Wu Mei could feel the jealousy surrounding Li Nanchen. Just as she was about to explain, he kissed her deeply and possessively.

Their lips collided. Li Nanchen lifted Wu Mei’s chin with his hand, forcing her to not dodge. Their breaths intertwined.

In the quiet environment, one could clearly hear their deep kisses that made one blush.

Standing two steps away, the hypnotist coughed awkwardly and reminded them, “Can you guys pay more attention?”

“Didn’t you say that you invited me over to handle serious matters? Can you guys wait until...”

Li Nanchen’s eyes were cold as he turned to look at the hypnotist. Annoyed by his nagging, he said, “Shut up and turn around!”

The hypnotist knew that he couldn’t afford to offend either of them. Thus, he could only turn around silently and face the wall as he waited...

Wu Mei gently pushed Li Nanchen, who still wanted to continue, away. Frowning, she said, “Bring Mom out. We’ll talk about what happened just now later.”

When Li Nanchen saw her gaze, although he was reluctant he still turned around to handle matters. Before leaving, he raised his hand to wipe off the traces of lipstick on her lips with his fingers. With a suggestive gaze, he placed his fingertips by his lips and gently kissed the red marks.

In the living room, the hypnotist did not dare to do anything under Wu Mei’s gaze.

He skillfully let Mother Wu enter a relaxed and defenseless state of consciousness and removed the control over her deep consciousness.

The hypnotist was so nervous that his forehead was covered in sweat. He stood up and mumbled, “It has been successfully removed.”

“You can leave now,” Wu Mei said with a nod. The hypnotist picked up his things and left the villa in a hurry. Before he left, he looked back at Wu Mei, wanting to swap contacts with her so that the two of them could communicate academically.

However, when he met Li Nanchen’s eyes, he immediately dismissed the thought in his heart and rushed out of the door in a panic.

Taking advantage of the fact that Mother Wu was still hypnotized, Wu Mei hypnotized her for the last time.

Unlike in the past, the hypnosis this time did not make Mother Wu deliberately recall any memories of Wu Pang. Instead, it made Mother Wu abide by her current condition and made her choose to eliminate any memories that would affect her emotions, even memories that would make her uneasy, anxious, and even fearful.

The hypnosis process lasted for a few hours. Li Nanchen stayed by Wu Mei’s side and waited quietly.

Ding!

As the crisp bell rang, Wu Mei relaxed as if she had lost her strength. She sat on the sofa and panted.

Li Nanchen handed her a cup of warm honey water and asked softly, “Is it all over?”

Wu Mei looked up and nodded as she wordlessly answered his question.

It was not just the end of the hypnosis. Mother Wu’s nightmare-like life experience was also over. When she woke up again, she would have a brand new life.

In the evening, Mother Wu slowly woke up. She opened her eyes and looked at the unfamiliar environment. She sat up in fear.

She looked at Wu Mei and asked warily, “Who are you? Where is this?”

Looks like the effects of the last hypnosis are not bad. Mother Wu has regained her normal intelligence, but she has forgotten everything about Wu Pang and even Wu Mei...

Li Nanchen gently placed his hand on Wu Mei’s shoulder and squeezed it slightly to send his strength to her.

Wu Mei patted his hand lightly and smiled, indicating for him to relax.

Chapter 195: Reborn

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Wu Mei signaled for Li Nanchen to leave first, leaving only the mother and daughter in the room.

She got up and poured a cup of warm water for Mother Wu. She then carried a stool over and sat by the bed. She tried her best to speak in a relaxed tone, "I'm your daughter."

Mother Wu was so shocked that she choked. When she saw her aged appearance reflected in the full-length mirror, she caressed her face in disbelief.

"How can that be? I don't remember..."

Wu Mei held her hands and smiled comfortingly as she said softly, "When you were young, you met someone you loved and quickly married him and had a daughter with him. But no one expected him to be a scumbag. Your life after you got married wasn't good."

"Fortunately, you gave birth to a daughter, me."

"Previously, you fell ill and slept for a few days. Perhaps you subconsciously didn't want to recall that painful experience, so you don't remember."

"But everything is fine now. Don't worry, I'll take care of you."

Wu Mei briefly described what had happened. Mother Wu's eyes gradually became clear. She looked at the girl in front of her who looked somewhat like her when she was young. Her initial suspicion turned to trust before she slowly accepted reality.

When Mother Wu regained consciousness, she felt a sense of familiarity from the bottom of her heart the moment she saw Wu Mei.

Perhaps this is the attraction of blood relations?

The cup of water in Mother Wu's hand emitted a warm temperature and she felt her heart warm up.

After waiting for a while, just when Wu Mei thought that Mother Wu still couldn't accept it, Mother Wu raised her hand and tucked a stray hair behind Wu Mei's ear. Her eyes were filled with heartache as she asked, "Have you suffered a lot all these years?"

"Based on what you said, he should be terrible to you as well."

Mother Wu lowered her eyes guiltily. She couldn't remember who her husband was at all, nor could she remember any of the past. "If it weren't for me, you might have been able to live a better life without having to carry a burden all the time."

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"I'm the one who caused you trouble..."

Wu Mei leaned her head against Mother Wu's chest and wrapped her arms around Mother Wu's body as she said softly, "Mom, don't say that."

"You're the one who gave me life and brought me into this world. How can you be considered troublesome? It's sweet and blissful to have Mom by my side."

Wu Mei's brows knitted together as memories of the past flashed across her mind. The familial warmth filled the empty space in her heart. She sighed lightly and felt at ease.

At the door, Li Nanchen wanted to eavesdrop on the situation in the room, but there was no sound. Nervously and worriedly, he pushed open a small crack in the door to check. However, he happened to meet Mother Wu's gaze. He could only straighten his clothes and nod as he said, "Hello."

"Who are you?"

Mother Wu's eyes wandered between him and Wu Mei. Li Nanchen cleared his throat awkwardly and replied respectfully and seriously, "I'm Wu Mei's husband. This place is..."

"It's ex-husband," Wu Mei sternly corrected Li Nanchen. Hearing her reminder, Li Nanchen stared at her unhappily.

Is she trying to cut ties with me in front of Mother Wu?

Countless questions surged in Li Nanchen's heart. He wanted nothing more than to bring Wu Mei into the room and ask her about it. Mother Wu sensed the complicated relationship between both of them, so she pursed her red lips and stopped asking.

Wu Mei's phone suddenly rang. When she saw the screen, she stood up and went to the balcony to answer the call, "What's the matter? You're that anxious?"

Wu Pang could not hold in his excitement as he urged, "Has the hypnotist already treated her?"

"When will the ceremony of handing over the Wu Corporation to me take place?"

Chapter 196: Persuasion by the Employees

Wu Mei gently placed her hand on the railing. The breeze blew the stray hair on her forehead. She narrowed her eyes and replied, "I'll go to the company tomorrow."

Wu Pang laughed hysterically in excitement. He hung up and threw himself onto the sofa. He instructed the butler to open two bottles of good wine and said, "You wanted to fight me?"

"The Wu Corporation will come back to me sooner or later! Do you see that? I have something on Wu Mei now!"

"I know what she's afraid of. I also know how to get her to follow my orders..." Wu Pang bragged arrogantly. He stuffed the wine glasses into Yang Shan and Wu Yi's hands and waved his hand as he said, "All of you will go to the company with me tomorrow. Let's see how down and out Wu Mei looks without the right to the Wu Corporation. I want to see if she can still be arrogant."

Yang Shan and Wu Yi exchanged glances. They couldn't help but fantasize that they would be able to resume their luxurious lives tomorrow!

Under the influence of alcohol, the three of them began to fantasize about the beautiful future and gradually became smug.

—

The next day, the employees of the Wu Corporation nervously paid close attention to the situation in the meeting room on the top floor.

It was said that a shareholder meeting would be held later to announce the new leader of the corporation. There was news that the authority would be returned to Wu Pang.

At ten o'clock sharp, when Wu Mei arrived at the Wu Corporation with Mother Wu, she realized that Wu Pang had eagerly assembled everyone in the meeting room. Surprise and derision flashed across her eyes as she looked at the company executives, shareholders, and the person in charge of the law firm present and said, "Almost everyone is here today."

"It's been hard on you."

Wu Mei gently pulled out the Chairman's seat and got Mother Wu to sit. Then, she stood beside Wu Pang, who looked like a nouveau riche.

Wu Pang was a little surprised to see Mother Wu appear, but he quickly restrained his emotions. He crossed his legs and urged Wu Mei, "Since everyone is here, hurry up

and settle the transfer procedures! In a while, everything here will have nothing to do with you!”

The General Manager’s assistant thought that Wu Mei was really going to give in. He mustered up his courage and said, “President Wu, can you reconsider?”

“Under your leadership, the Corporation is finally developing in a positive direction. However, if you hand over the power to Wu Pang, it’s very likely to face a crisis again. Are you willing to watch the Corporation that you personally nurtured and built collapse?”

“He doesn’t know how to run the company well in the long run. He just wants to reap the benefits and doesn’t care about his employees...”

The General Manager’s assistant still wanted to say more, but Wu Pang interrupted him loudly. With a fierce expression on his face, he pointed at the assistant and berated, “Who do you think you are?”

“How dare you spout nonsense here? The first thing I’ll do when I take office is fire you!”

The General Manager’s assistant became adamant and retorted, “If you were in charge, I would resign on my own accord!”

Listening to their argument, Wu Mei’s eyes flashed with impatience as she spoke up to defend him. She glanced at Wu Pang coldly and said, “All the procedures have not been processed as of yet. You’d better recognize your place and not cause a commotion in the company. You have no manners at all.”

“It’s fine if you get laughed at, but don’t implicate Mom and me,” Wu Mei mocked. Wu Pang’s expression turned ugly but he quickly threatened her, “You’d better treat me better.”

“In that case, when the authority transfer is completed later, I can still take care of you on account of our past relationship.”

Wu Pang looked at Wu Mei and Mother Wu as if he was giving alms. He said confidently, “I will let you lead slightly better lives!”

Chapter 197: Authority Transfer Ceremony

Wu Mei nodded lightly, signalling for the ceremony to begin immediately.

The meeting room was silent. All eyes were nervously fixated on Wu Mei and Wu Pang. The General Manager's assistant's face was pale and he could not conceal his disappointment.

Wu Pang happily walked over to Wu Mei's side and prepared to take the Wu Corporation's seal from her.

However, Wu Mei ignored his fat hand that was outstretched. Instead, she handed the seal to Mother Wu and placed her hand on Mother Wu's shoulder. In a clear voice, she announced, "From today onwards, Madam Wu will be the representative for all matters in the Wu Corporation. She will be the new leader of the Corporation!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the meeting room erupted with chatter.

Mother Wu was stunned and flustered as she wanted to return the things to Wu Mei. However, Wu Mei shook her head slightly and used her gaze to hint to Mother Wu to relax, "Mom, you can do it."

Wu Pang was furious. He felt like he was being treated as a joke and being toyed with. Furious, he shouted, "Wu Mei! What are you doing? Are you fooling me? Don't forget that I have a recording. The authority of the Wu Corporation belongs to me!"

"No one can snatch it from me!"

Wu Mei shrugged her shoulders and looked up at him nonchalantly as she said, "The audio file can be faked. Can anyone verify the authenticity of your copy?"

"Besides, even if I promised to hand over my authority, all I said was that I would 'hand over the authority to you'."

"What does this 'you' mean? Who can say for sure? At the scene of your recording, Mom was also there. I was looking at Mom when I mentioned handing over the authority..."

"Is there a problem?"

Derisively looking at Wu Pang's body which was trembling, Wu Mei kindly reminded him, "In the future, read more books related to the law and gain more knowledge."

"I nearly forgot that you might not be able to use the relevant legal knowledge in the future."

"I'll return your words to you. You'd better be polite to me, or else your lives will definitely not be good in the future."

Wu Mei glared at Wu Pang. Yang Shan and Wu Yi, who had been waiting outside the meeting room for a long time, sensed that something was amiss. They shoved the security guards aside and barged into the meeting room. They pointed at Wu Mei and cursed, “You vicious b*tch. You planned this in advance, didn’t you?”

“We won’t let you off...”

Yang Shan and Wu Yi cursed at Wu Mei. The security guards held electric batons to maintain order and forced them to the door.

Wu Mei chose to ignore them and looked at the Wu Corporation’s lawyer as she said, “Deal with the transfer of power. I’ll have to trouble you to draft a legal compensation document to pursue Wu Pang’s responsibility.”

“He made the decision on his own and colluded with a previous materials dealer in private. He took bribes to reap personal gains.”

“Letting a materials merchant who doesn’t abide by the rules and doesn’t have the qualifications to carry out the construction in place of the merchant in the construction contract, resulting in the constructed building failing the quality assessment thereby facing potential refurbishment or suffering worse consequences.”

“Wu Pang’s actions have caused an extremely huge loss and adverse impact on the Wu Corporation. I want to pursue his responsibility and demand compensation on behalf of the board of directors.”

Wu Mei enunciated each word clearly. Wu Pang did not expect her to be serious and panicked.

He opened his mouth to defend himself, but realized that Wu Mei had stated the facts. Wu Pang’s legs felt weak and his hands and feet were so cold that he couldn’t stand properly. He staggered and collapsed onto the swivel chair.

In the meeting room, the lawyer typed on the keyboard. A few minutes later, he handed the draft document to Wu Mei.

The lawyer said in a fair and serious voice, “Including compensation for the Corporation’s reputation loss, project loss, and so on... Wu Pang needs to compensate the Corporation for a total of 150 million yuan.”

Chapter 198: Huge Compensation

When Wu Pang heard the lawyer calculate the huge amount of compensation, he was so frightened that his eyes widened and he was speechless.

Wu Pang was afraid that he would not be able to give that compensation even if he emptied his family's assets. Frantically, he thought of a solution and said shamelessly, "Who can prove that I was the one who swapped the materials dealer? Don't try to cheat me without any evidence!"

Seeing how stupid he was, Wu Mei threw out the contract for the materials dealer. "It's written in black and white. Your name is signed on the contract."

"When the materials dealer arrived at the company, there was a surveillance video that proved that you were alone with him for nearly ten minutes in the emergency exit."

"Your bank account information can prove that you received an anonymous transfer."

Wu Mei saw that Wu Pang was breaking out in cold sweat. She smiled sarcastically and said, "If you insist on blowing things up, I can call the police and report you for colluding with the original materials dealer in economic fraud. When the time comes, he will probably personally accuse you in order to mitigate his punishment. Take your time to consider it."

Wu Pang did not expect her to be so heartless. Panic-stricken, he lowered his pride and begged, "I'm your father!"

"You can't do this to me..."

Seeing how shameless he was, Wu Mei couldn't be bothered with him and called the police. In just five minutes, the police arrived at the meeting room. "Who called the police?"

"I did. The company's lawyers will speak with you about the details. Sorry to trouble you with making this trip."

After Wu Mei said that, Yang Shan and Wu Yi saw that she was serious and immediately pointed at her while cursing, "You're really unfilial!"

"You want to send your biological father to jail? You're so vicious. Open your eyes, shareholders and senior executives of the company!"

"If she can treat her biological father like this today, she can attack you tomorrow."

Yang Shan and Wu Yi cried and wanted to stop the police and lawyers from communicating and obtaining evidence. However, Wu Mei glanced at them calmly. Sensing the gazes of the onlookers, she said lightly, "Since you want to dig out the ugly truth, I'll fulfill your wish."

"As my biological father, Wu Pang has ignored me for many years, but he wants to use me to exchange for money."

“He cheated on his wife and got together with Yang Shan. He brought his illegitimate daughter home and occupied the company my mother founded...”

“The many mistakes he has committed over the years have eroded our last bit of blood ties.”

Wu Mei said coldly, “I’ve already cut ties with him not long ago. Police comrades, please go ahead with the necessary procedures.”

These words shocked the shareholders and senior executives in the meeting room as they digested the gossip.

Although they knew that there was something wrong with Wu Pang, they did not expect him to be so vile, despicable and even immoral!

The policemen brought Wu Pang and the lawyer to the police station. Yang Shan and Wu Yi knew that they would not be able to gain anything from the company, so they could only chase after the police car and rush to the police station to bail Wu Pang out. “Can you make an exception? Let us go back first. We will definitely cooperate with the investigation,” Wu Yi pleaded.

However, the police officer said solemnly, “This is an economic dispute. Unless he can hand over the compensation.”

“Otherwise, you can go back and prepare some clothes for him to be sent to the detention center.”

Wu Pang was frightened out of his wits. Recalling the money Lin Liguang had given him, he took out everything he had to compensate the Wu Corporation.

After confirming the flow of funds with the lawyer, the police officer said, “Alright, you guys can leave after you sign here.”

Chapter 199: Taking Over the Corporation

Wu Pang left the police station and wanted to return to the Wu Corporation to cause trouble. However, when the security guards saw him, they immediately surrounded him and blocked his way.

“I’m sorry, please leave as soon as possible!”

Half an hour ago, Wu Mei had issued an order to the entire corporation to prevent Wu Pang, Yang Shan, and the others from entering the Corporation’s building again.

Wu Pang tried to break through the security guards a few times but to no avail. He turned around and cursed, "Just you wait!"

Yang Shan and Wu Yi were sitting in the car. Wu Pang was extremely unhappy when he came back after being turned away.

"I didn't expect Wu Mei to come up with such a solution... What should we do? Are we just going to give up on the Wu Corporation?"

Wu Yi frowned and said unhappily, "How are we going to live in the future?"

Yang Shan narrowed her eyes as she recalled how she had seen Mother Wu in the meeting room. In a low voice, she said, "Perhaps we can start with that woman."

Mother Wu seemed to have returned to normal, but she looked at Wu Pang as if she did not recognize him at all. Recalling that Wu Mei had once asked Wu Pang for the hypnotist's contact details, Yang Shan guessed that she must have lost her memory and did not remember the past.

"Go to the sanatorium and get the video of Mother Wu being hospitalized," Yang Shan said calmly as a complete plan formed in her mind.

However, Wu Pang asked in confusion, "What's the point of getting the video from the sanatorium? She's not crazy anymore. Even if we upload it online, Wu Mei will be able to get rid of it in a short period of time. We won't be able to use it to fight them!"

Yang Shan said calmly, "You just need to be responsible for getting the recording, I have a way to cause trouble for Wu Mei!"

Since Wu Mei wasn't going to let them lead a good life, she would also make life miserable for her!

Yang Shan narrowed her eyes and dug her nails into her palms as she thought to herself. Staring at the Wu Corporation building, she said, "Wu Mei, just you wait and see!"

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In the Wu Corporation, Wu Mei brought Mother Wu to the President's office. Looking at the wide and bright French windows and the huge room, Mother Wu waved her hand nervously. With a resistant expression, she said, "I can't do it. I don't know anything about managing a company."

"Rashly taking charge of such a large corporation is being irresponsible to the employees. I'm afraid that I'll mess up."

“Since the matter has been resolved, why don’t you manage the Corporation?”

Mother Wu wanted to stand up, but Wu Mei gently pressed her shoulder and made her sit on the chair.

Wu Mei turned on the computer and instructed her, “It’s actually very simple. You’re completely qualified.”

“After all, the reason this company can reach its current scale is due to your operations and management. It’s just that you lost that part of your memory. But as long as you take it slow, you’ll remember eventually... I’ve already assigned a capable helper to you. The General Manager’s assistant will assist you.”

“If you encounter any trouble, I’ll also help you deal with it,” Wu Mei said softly.

When Mother Wu heard her words, she gradually relaxed. From her initial panic and resistance, she slowly accepted reality and nodded in agreement.

“Look, these are the documents that the company has not dealt with. We just need to look at the revised plan and approve it here...” Wu Mei said seriously.

After Li Nanchen was done with his work, he rushed to the Wu Corporation. When he walked to the door and saw how patient Wu Mei was, he was a little touched and envious as he watched them with furrowed brows. He was jealous that Mother Wu could get all of Wu Mei’s attention and concern.

“Are we going back?”

Li Nanchen bent his fingers and gently knocked on the door. Wu Mei and Mother Wu raised their heads at the same time and nodded as they said, “Okay.”

Chapter 200: Jealousy

Late at night, Mother Wu hid in the bedroom and flipped through the Wu Corporation’s documents. Wu Mei wanted to accompany her, but Li Nanchen raised his hand to stop her.

“Reading documents is work that requires peace and focus. You’ll disturb her if you do that. Why don’t you take the time to accompany me?”

Li Nanchen held Wu Mei’s fingers and led her back to the bedroom. Taking advantage of Wu Mei’s daze, he closed the door and pretended to be aggrieved as he said, “In the past, you could use the excuse that her mind is like a child’s and that she needs someone by her side all the time. But what about now?”

“You have no reason to live separately from me anymore.”

Li Nanchen caressed her beautiful face with his fingertips and nuzzled her nose affectionately. He said gently, “I care about you a lot.”

“I even get jealous of Mom. Every time I see you with her, I’ll think to myself that you’ve never been so nice to me...”

Li Nanchen’s thin lips gently kissed the corner of her lips as he savored her sweet taste.

Sensing his emotions, Wu Mei pushed his chest away helplessly. Frowning seriously, she said, “How can you guys be compared?”

“Mom is the one who gave me life. Without her, I wouldn’t have what I have today.”

Li Nanchen’s breathing paused for a moment. Then, he wrapped his arms around her waist, turned around, and threw her onto the bed before pressing himself against her.

His dark eyes shone with lust, but there was an infinite seriousness in them. He undid Wu Mei’s clothes with his fingers and murmured, “I can also give you my life. At any time, as long as you need me to appear, I will protect you regardless of anything.”

“I’ll even use my life to protect you,” Li Nanchen said seriously. Wu Mei was touched by his seriousness. She opened her mouth to speak, but he silenced her with a kiss.

Their breathing intertwined. Li Nanchen lifted her hair and played with it between his fingers. “Of course, if there’s something else you want, I can also satisfy you.”

“As long as you say it.”

Li Nanchen pressed his index finger against her red lips. His rough fingers caressed her, causing her to tremble as she opened her teeth and sucked on his fingertips.

Wu Mei’s eyes were smiling as she used the tip of her tongue to lick Li Nanchen’s most sensitive spot.

“Ssss...”

Li Nanchen sucked in a cold breath because of her teasing. His breathing gradually became rapid and the numbness from his fingertips shot straight to his abdomen, causing him to undo his belt uncontrollably. His other hand casually caressed her slender waist.

Wu Mei chuckled lightly and slapped his large hand away. She pushed Li Nanchen away and seductively helped him slowly unbutton his pants...

“Ah!”

All of a sudden, Mother Wu’s scream came from the room next door. Wu Mei’s expression changed instantly and she pushed Li Nanchen away. She rushed to the room next door and hugged the confused Mother Wu in her arms. Wu Mei gently patted Mother Wu’s back to calm her down. “It’s okay, it’s okay!”

Mother Wu curled up her body in fear and threw her phone into the corner, as if it was a bomb.

Puzzled, Wu Mei walked over and picked up the phone. She saw that the video from the sanatorium was playing on the screen. It had clearly been edited...

The video was filled with scenes of Mother Wu when she went crazy. She was holding the scissors and tried to commit suicide. She even stabbed Wu Mei with the knife. In the end, Mother Wu stabbed Li Nanchen with the knife. The ground was covered in dark red blood, making the scene exceptionally terrifying.

“Why am I like this?”

Mother Wu hugged her head and shook it as she muttered to herself. Her eyes were filled with fear and remorse.