

## After Divorcing, She Shocked the World Chapter 20 - Mother Wu's Suicide

### Chapter 20: Mother Wu's Suicide

2

Thunder rumbled. Wu Pang sat in the living room with a grim expression.

The calls to chase him to pay his debt and to make payments, were pressuring him such that he couldn't breathe. The corporation was having trouble with cash flow. If this continued for a few more days, all his assets would be frozen.

Crash!

Wu Pang grabbed the teapot and smashed it onto the ground.

Yang Shan furrowed her brows. Seeing this scene, she said, "Hubby, don't worry. There will be a solution."

"What solution? That wretched Wu Mei is clinging onto Li Nanchen but refusing to give us any money!" Wu Pang gnashed his teeth in hatred.

1

Yang Shan rolled her eyes and smiled. She leaned on Wu Pang's shoulder and whispered into his ear, "Don't we have a trump card? As long as her mother is with us, Wu Mei will give us whatever we ask for."

Gently rubbing Wu Pang's earlobe, she winked, hinting to him.

Wu Pang was silent for a long time. Dilemma and hesitation flashed across his eyes. He murmured, "She's... delirious now. What can she do?"

"Do you still have feelings for her?" Yang Shan suddenly raised her voice when she saw his attitude.

"Don't forget that Yiyi and I are your family now! If the company goes bankrupt, no one can escape!" Yang Shan said in a half threatening tone.

Wu Pang's shoulders slumped as he patted his knee and said, "What do you think we should do then?"

"The sanatorium is filled with our people. It's easy to do anything we want, isn't it?"

"Let's do this..." she whispered as she went closer to Wu Pang.

The dilemma in Wu Pang's eyes was replaced by coldness. After a while, he nodded and said, "Okay! Let's do that!"

3

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In the villa, Wu Mei was lying languidly on the sofa with a facial mask on her face and humming a tune.

She swayed her slender and fair legs as she trimmed her toenails. Glancing at Li Nanchen's focused expression as he sat in front of the computer, she didn't quite understand him.

2

*He's already so rich, yet he still keeps working?*

1

Buzz! The phone on the coffee table vibrated. Wu Mei picked it up and threw it back on the sofa when she saw the caller ID.

Li Nanchen looked up at her and asked, "You're not picking up?"

"Yeah." Even with her eyes closed, she knew that Wu Pang was definitely calling to ask for money.

However, Wu Pang seemed to be persistent. Impatiently, Wu Mei answered the call, "What?"

"Give me fifty million. Your mother's condition has worsened and she needs money for treatment," Wu Pang said in a hoarse voice.

Wu Mei sat up straight and held her phone between her shoulder and face. She rebutted him in a bored manner, "Your acting skills are terrible. If you give me other reasons and excuses, or just say that you lack money and can't live on, I might consider giving you some alms."

"Using my mother as an excuse, do you take me for a fool?" A vicious expression crossed her face and her tone became more solemn.

Wu Pang stared at the clock on the wall and said agitatedly, "I know the situation at the sanatorium better than you do. I'll give you two days to transfer the money to my bank account. Any less than that and your mother will be in danger!"

As if he was a kidnapper holding someone hostage, he hung up as soon as he was done talking.

Wu Mei felt that he must be out of his mind. Infuriated, she threw her phone aside.

"Should I send someone over to take a look?" Li Nanchen closed his laptop and asked.

Wu Mei shook her head. "I called the sanatorium earlier in the day. They said that Mom's condition is stable. Wu Pang is bluffing..."

Before she finished speaking, the phone rang again.

Wu Mei grabbed the phone, growing irritated as she said, "I won't give you a single cent. Don't call again..."

"Is this Ms Wu Mei? We're calling from the sanatorium. Your mother's condition isn't very good. She just attempted suicide. Please come over right now."

The nurse's voice was mechanical and cold. Wu Mei's hand trembled slightly as she rushed out in her pajamas.

Having inherited the Host's memories, she naturally inherited her emotions as well.

Right now, her heart was racing.

Li Nanchen quickly stopped her. Seeing her anxious and desperate gaze, he said softly, "I'll send you there..."

In the evening rush hour, Wu Mei sat silently in the passenger seat, trying to recall the truthfulness in that call.

When she reached the sanatorium, she pulled the door open and ran in quickly. Based on her memories and the directions given at the nurses' station, she found Mother Wu's ward.

Wu Pang, Yang Shan, and Wu Yi had already arrived. They were leaning against the window indifferently, as if waiting to enjoy a good show.

"Mom, are you alright?"

Wu Mei pushed open the door. Mother Wu looked up in shock and stared at her, her eyes trembling.

"I'm your daughter, Wu Mei," she said in a soft voice and tried to get closer to comfort Mother Wu.

Mother Wu was very quiet at first, but when she saw her getting closer from the corner of her eye, she became agitated all of a sudden. She grabbed the folding knife from the bedside table and pounced towards Wu Mei with bloodshot eyes while muttering to herself, "Go and die! Go and die! Let's die together!"

3

"Mom?!"

Wu Mei watched as the sharp blade came closer in slow motion, slashing a bright-white gleam in the air!