

After Divorcing, She Shocked the World Chapter 3 - Transmigration

The next morning.

The bright sunlight shone through the curtains onto the snow-white bed.

The woman on the bed was in a deep sleep. Her curly hair was sexy and her face was beautiful. A long, fair leg was sticking out from under the blanket. and there were bruises on it.

9

It was obvious that the night before was extremely intense.

Wu Mei brows knitted together and she slowly regained consciousness. As she opened her eyes, an unfamiliar ceiling came into view.

All the memories from the night before rushed into Wu Mei's mind.

She had been drugged.

She slept with a stranger!

Wu Mei's gaze immediately turned cold. She turned her head abruptly and saw the man's perfect face. At the same time, the man opened his almond-shaped eyes.

Her heart skipped a beat. Immediately, she made the first move. Her eyes narrowed and she clutched his neck.

"Did Country Y send you here?"

6

"..."

Despite having his vitals restrained, Li Nanchen did not panic at all. He stared fixedly at her exposed collarbone. "Since last night, you've been saying strange things. Is this some kind of role-playing?"

Wu Mei was momentarily stunned.

While she was still in a daze, Li Nanchen had already counter-attacked and pinned her down.

He brushed his fingertips across her face and sighed, "Wu Mei, we agreed to get a divorce yesterday. Even if we slept together, I won't change my mind."

3

Divorce?

What's that about?

She tirelessly worked for the country all year round and didn't even have a boyfriend. How could she have a husband?

11

Wu Mei opened her mouth to mock the man's clumsy lies, but all of a sudden, her head hurt terribly!

1

It was like a steel needle had been stabbed into her brain and she curled up in pain.

Li Nanchen's brows furrowed but he still felt her forehead.

"What's wrong with you?"

"..."

Wu Mei was in so much pain that she couldn't speak. Cold sweat instantly gushed out. Many unfamiliar scenes that she had never seen before were racing through her head.

1

It was the memory of another person.

After a long time, the pain finally stopped.

When Wu Mei opened her eyes again, her eyes were filled with disbelief. She looked down at her hands.

The details that she had overlooked last night became evident to her in this instant.

Her hands were fair and delicate. They were not the hands that she used to hold knives and guns all year long!

A chill rose up from the bottom of her heart and Wu Mei felt ill. She abruptly pushed Li Nanchen away and dragged her aching body to the washroom!

Li Nanchen watched her leave. *Is she so sad that she went to cry?*

3

Imagining the passionate and uninhibited woman from last night secretly crying in the washroom, he suddenly felt a little vexed and pursed his lips tightly.

1

An unfamiliar face was reflected in the mirror.

The woman was extremely beautiful and charming. She had large eyes, fair skin, and black curly hair that hung down. The most exquisite thing was the mole at the corner of her right eye, which was sexy and alluring.

10

But this wasn't her!

It took Wu Mei nearly ten minutes to accept the truth. *She had transmigrated and become another woman.*

No wonder she could be controlled by drugs even though her body had been trained to resist drugs.

But what about the original her? Did she die in the helicopter?

1

No, she has to find out!

Wu Mei washed her face with cold water and quickly calmed down. No matter what, she had to adapt to this new identity first.

When she opened the door, Li Nanchen had already gotten dressed. He was wearing a white shirt paired with a dark red tie. The top button of his shirt was buttoned all the way to the top, making him look solemn and refined.

1

One could not tell that he was amazing in bed.

This is her current husband—Li Nanchen?

1

Hearing the sound of the door opening, Li Nanchen looked towards the washroom. The woman had left in a hurry just now and was still naked.

She had a beautiful figure and her fair skin was covered with bruises and hickeys.

Li Nanchen's eyes darkened. He shifted his gaze away and tapped his fingers on the document on the table. His tone was calm and controlled as he said, "The divorce agreement has been drafted. Come and sign it."