

After Divorcing, She Shocked the World

- Chapter 41 - Protecting Her Chapter 41: Protecting Her

Wu Mei looked straight at him. Her gaze seemed to say, "Are you sure?"

Li Nanchen actually avoided her gaze and his expression turned unusually cold.

He quickly said, "The divorce agreement is in the drawer in the hallway. Sign on it. From now on, the two of us will have nothing to do with each other."

While he said this, he still used his body to shield Wu Mei from the Li family's relatives.

Wu Mei did not notice his protective actions. She only felt an indescribable frustration rising in her heart. This was an unfamiliar feeling and she did not like it.

She wanted to leave this place quickly.

"Alright."

Wu Mei gritted her teeth and sneered. Her expressions turned cold again and she turned to leave.

The divorce had originally been part of her plan as well. It had just been brought forward by a few months.

There's no need to be angry, she told herself.

Wu Mei did not notice that after she left, Li Nanchen's eyes were filled with agony as he stared at her back.

It's not that he doesn't trust her.

He knows that although Wu Mei had lied to him, her original intention was to save Grandpa. But Grandpa is in a bad condition now, and the police have already arrived.

If anything were to really happen, she would be charged with intentional harm regardless of whether she was doing it out of goodwill.

Right now, a divorce is the best way to protect her.

He would bear the rest of the responsibility.

Seeing Wu Mei leave, all the relatives who were beside Li Nanchen, were indignant and clamored louder than before.

“You’re letting her go just like that? She harmed someone! We should let the police arrest her. How can you let her off?!”

“Exactly! She has to be sentenced!”

With that, the relatives rushed towards the door.

“I dare you to try chasing after her.”

Li Nanchen’s voice was not loud, but his tone was chilly.

Everyone was rooted to the spot.

His emotional fluctuation just now seemed to have only lasted for a moment. Very quickly, Li Nanchen had already calmed down.

First, he instructed the hospital to do their best to monitor Grandpa’s health stats and to prepare for emergency treatment at any time. Then, he looked at Lin Liguu with a sharp gaze.

“I’ve already gotten a divorce, so you’ve achieved your goal. Give me the video now... Don’t think about keeping a backup.”

Lin Liguu’s eyes widened in shock!

He thought that Li Nanchen had divorced Wu Mei because he hated her!

Unexpectedly...

“President Li!”

Lin Liguu yelled, “How can you do this? Wu Mei is the murderer who hurt Old Master Li, yet you helped her cover up the evidence... Ah!”

Before he could finish speaking, Li Nanchen grabbed his collar and slammed him against the wall.

“I’m trying to solve the problem using an amicable solution.”

Li Nanchen's voice was tense and he clearly didn't have much patience. "But if you insist on going against me, then... Although it's foolish to exchange my life for yours, it's not something that I won't consider."

Lin Ligu trembled in fear.

Li Nanchen is threatening him. He's going to kill him at the risk of committing a crime!

The scariest thing is that he could feel that Li Nanchen was serious!

Lin Ligu's psychological defenses were crushed. With trembling hands, he took out the camera's memory card from his pocket and handed it over together with his phone.

"It's... It's all here..."

Li Nanchen flung him aside and took the memory card. He broke it in half. Then, he raised his phone, and smashed it on the ground!

Crash!

The phone shattered into pieces and the video disappeared from this world.

Just then, the elevator sounded and the police finally arrived.

"The police received a call..."

After hearing their recount, Li Nanchen neatened his collar. His aura was still intimidating as he said, "Okay, I'll go with you."

The hospital was surrounded by reporters.

As soon as they saw Li Nanchen come out, they began pressing him for the details of Old Master Li's illness.

The reporters' questions were sharp.

Li Nanchen's eyes darkened. Before he could speak, he was interrupted by the Li family's relatives who had followed behind him.

"All of this was done by that b*tch Wu Mei! It was her..."

Before the relative could finish speaking, Li Nanchen stopped them sternly and roared, "Enough!"

His expression was as cold as ice and his sharp gaze swept across those people.

Shocked by his intimidating aura, the relatives shut up.

Li Nanchen's expression was cold as he stood in front of the camera. His tone was calm and forceful as he said, "Wu Mei and I have already divorced peacefully. Everything that happened today has nothing to do with her."

With that, he looked at the reporters coldly and said, "Everyone here is a professional. I believe that you will report what happened today truthfully and not spout nonsense, isn't that right?"

His tone seemed calm, but it was filled with threat.

The reporters cowered. They wanted to ask more, but Li Nanchen had already gotten into the police car.

Chapter 42: Complicated Feelings

On the other hand, Wu Mei returned to the Li Family's house. She took out the divorce agreement from the cabinet, picked up the pen, and signed it.

For some reason, she was unhappy. She packed her things that night and returned to the Wu Family's house in the dark.

Wu Pang and Yang Shan were stunned when they saw her.

When he snapped out of it, Wu Pang pointed at her face with an angry expression and bellowed, "Why did you come back?!"

"You're being ridiculous. This is my house."

Wu Mei swaggered over to the sofa and sat down. She looked at the people in front of her like she was the master of the house and said, "I remember telling you to move out as soon as possible!"

Wu Pang sneered and looked at her like she was a clown.

"Don't think I don't know that you and Li Nanchen are already divorced. You're all alone now. Do you think I'll be afraid of you?"

Yang Shan shrieked in agreement, "That's right, it was all over the news and we all know about it! We won't give up this house to you. Let's see what you can do about it!"

Won't give it up?

Wu Mei was already upset today, yet these people still wanted to trigger her?

Massaging her wrist, she said, "If you don't want to give it up, who wants to be the first to be bashed up when I start beating people in a while?"

Wu Pang felt like his dignity had been thoroughly challenged.

This wretched girl!

She's as disobedient as her mother!

Wu Pang was so angry that he gritted his teeth and cursed under his breath. Picking up the baseball bat, he rushed towards her and aimed to whack her on the back of the head!

"How dare you rebel! I'll beat you to death, you unfilial daughter!"

"Get lost!"

Wu Mei couldn't be bothered to waste time with them. She lifted her leg and kicked Wu Pang in the stomach, sending him flying!

"Ah! Wu Mei, you brute! You even hit your biological father!" Yang Shan screamed in fear, giving Wu Mei a headache.

Wu Mei covered her forehead and pursed her lips. Her tone was as cold as an Asura as she said, "Yeah, I even beat up my biological father. What's one more of you?"

With that, she shoved Yang Shan's shoulder and watched as Yang Shan flew out like a piece of paper...

Then, Wu Mei went straight upstairs, picked up Wu Yi, who was sleeping, and threw her out the door.

Bang!

Wu Mei closed the door. The world was quiet!

She then returned to the bedroom. Recalling Li Nanchen's cold gaze when he wanted to divorce her, she was so angry that she scolded him, "Idiot!"

"You don't know what's good for you and are so easily provoked..."

Wu Mei smashed the wall hard before restraining her emotions. "Forget it. What has it got to do with me?!"

The moment the divorce agreement was signed, the Li Family's matters had nothing to do with her anymore!

The next morning.

Wu Mei opened her eyes and subconsciously browsed through any news related to the Li Family. Almost instantly, she sobered up and sat up.

Frowning, she looked through the financial, social, and entertainment headlines. All of them were taken up by Li Nanchen!

“President Li Nanchen of the Li Corporation is suspected of causing intentional harm...”

“Li Nanchen has announced his divorce from his wife, Wu Mei. Their relationship has soured! Wu Mei moved out of their love nest overnight...”

“Something unexpected happened to Old Master Li in the hospital! It will probably affect the opening and closing of the stock market today! The financial industry is observing the situation...”

The seemingly messy and unrelated news articles were pieced together like puzzles.

What happened last night gradually became clearer and formed a complete picture.

Wu Mei clutched her phone tightly. At that moment, she suddenly realized that Li Nanchen had divorced her in the hospital and cut ties with her to clear her name!

Is he the one who helped her take the blame so that the Li Family's relatives and police will not be able to pursue the matter?

Wu Mei put down her phone and went into the kitchen to open the fridge. She drank two glasses of ice water. The biting chill cleared her mind, but her heart was in a dilemma.

Li Nanchen...

She stared at the ring on her ring finger with mixed feelings. In the end, she took it off and threw it into the glass.

The ring swirled around in circles before sinking to the bottom of the cup.

Taking a deep breath, she deleted the push notifications on her phone.

Since they were already divorced, they should maintain the status quo. Wu Mei did not intend to go back. It would be more convenient for her to use her identity as a free woman to enter the Special Agent organization.

Although Li Nanchen had been very nice to her during this period of time, this bit of emotion was not enough to make Wu Mei forget her mission—To investigate the cause of her death.

Wu Mei made up her mind, but she was still a little worried about Old Master Li's condition.

Using an anonymous phone number, she dialed the number for the nurses' station and deliberately changed her tone of voice as she asked, "Hello? I'm a secretary from the Li Corporation. May I know how the Old Chairman's condition is now? Can he be transferred to another hospital?"

The nurse was puzzled. She did not receive any notification that the VVIP patient was about to be transferred!

"Old Master Li has just gotten out of danger. May I ask if you want to get that done today..."

Chapter 43: Let's See Who Has More Scandals

After getting the information she wanted, Wu Mei hung up without waiting for the other party to finish speaking.

The nurse frowned when she heard the dial tone. Thinking that it was some reporter pretending to be a secretary to fish for information, she shook her head.

Wu Mei stared blankly at her phone for a while before it started vibrating. She looked down and saw Wu Pang's number. She let the phone ring but did not pick it up.

She only picked it up when he called using the Wu Corporation's landline.

"You! Hurry up and come to the company! Right now!"

Wu Pang was bold. Slam! He hung up.

Wu Mei burst into laughter. *This Wu Pang really has a bad memory. He has already suffered so many losses under her hands, yet he still comes to provoke her.*

In that case, she'll meet him.

Half an hour later, Wu Mei pushed open the door of the meeting room. Under the gazes of the shareholders, she sat down on the Chairman's seat.

Tapping the table lightly, she lifted her chin slightly and tilted it in Wu Pang's direction.

“What’s the matter? Speak!”

“You still have the cheek to come? As the largest shareholder of the Wu Corporation, you were embroiled in a divorce scandal and caused the company’s stock price to plummet!”

“Right now, the reputation of the Wu Corporation has been ruined by you! Don’t you have to do something about it? Like take the blame and resign from the Wu Corporation?”

With Wu Pang taking the lead, a few shareholders quickly chimed in and criticized Wu Mei. They were just short of pointing at her face and berating her.

The thick-skinned Wu Pang revealed his true intention as he incited the others and said agitatedly, “You’re too young. Now that you have such a scandal, you definitely won’t be able to deal with it. You’re not suitable to continue being in a management role in the company. Why don’t you hand over all your shares to me to manage?”

Wu Mei glanced at him languidly.

So it’s for the shares?

A few shareholders waved their arms and turned the meeting room into a market as they shouted and yelled.

“That’s right! Get out of the company!”

“Don’t affect us!”

Wu Mei narrowed her eyes and flexed her wrist. She tapped the notebook in front of her without uttering a word. Her lips curled up and she glanced at the shareholders. Her gaze eventually landed on Wu Pang as she smiled mockingly.

“Oh? What are you guys doing now? Trying to see who’s more dirty and who has more scandals?”

“If whoever has more scandals should leave the company, then we... Might as well talk about it in detail!”

Wu Mei appeared nonchalant as she pointed at a shareholder who was near her and clicked her tongue while shaking her head. Looking at the content that she had hacked on the screen with slight distaste, she revealed an explosive piece of information.

“President Wang, you and General Manager Shen’s wife had an affair even though you are both married. You embezzled funds and accepted bribes...”

“If I remember correctly, you and General Manager Shen have been good friends for many years, right?”

The meeting room instantly fell silent. Everyone stared at President Wang and could not help but give it some thought. They increasingly felt that these words seemed to be somewhat believable!

President Wang’s eyes darted around and his movements were awkward. However, he remained stubborn and refused to admit it as he roared, “What nonsense are you spouting! Friends often gather together to eat and chat. We’re all thinking about the corporation and talking about work! If you want to slander us, you have to show us the evidence!”

“Oh? You reminded me. I need evidence.”

Wu Mei looked up and picked up the remote control for the screen. The screen slowly descended and the few R-rated photos gradually became clear!

Really hurts people’s eyes!

Kissing, having sex and even having sex in the carpark!

A flirtatious smile appeared on Wu Mei’s red lips as she said, “I wonder if this evidence is enough?”

The photos made President Wang’s face turn pale. His ears were ringing so hard that he couldn’t hear the scorn and comments others were making about him.

Why does she have these photos?!

He was clearly very careful!

“Who’s next?”

Wu Mei’s gaze swept across the shareholders in the meeting room and she said, “Oh, and this President Li...”

The people who had been arrogant just now all avoided her gaze at this moment.

All of them had been in the business circle for many years. Who wouldn’t have some dirty deeds that shouldn’t be exposed?

If Wu Mei were to expose them, they would be too embarrassed to face anyone!

Chapter 44: Wu Mei Left

All the shareholders immediately stopped Wu Mei from reading further. Their attitude changed drastically.

“Young President Wu, we don’t know the inside story about you and President Li. To be honest... This matter doesn’t affect the company much.”

“Yes, yes, yes! The public relations department will immediately work overtime. We guarantee that the public discussions and news will be deleted within 24 hours. They won’t cause you any trouble!”

“In the future, our corporation will become better and better under your leadership! We’ll listen to you.”

These fence sitters changed their attitude and fawned over Wu Pang. They shouted louder and louder, making the fats on Wu Pang’s body tremble in anger!

“Alright, you guys can leave.”

Wu Mei waved her hand magnanimously and all the shareholders heaved a sigh of relief.

Rumble! The sound of tables and chairs rubbing against each other was ear-piercing.

Within a few seconds, there was no one left in the meeting room.

In the pantry, a few shareholders were gathered together and grumbling. All of them were muttering in fear, “Wu Pang is so stupid! He couldn’t win against Wu Mei, but he dragged us in to be the scapegoats! Looks like we have to be smarter in the future and not provoke Wu Mei again!”

“Yes, yes, yes!”

Wu Pang, who was passing by, shouted, “What are you talking about?!”

Everyone glanced at him in fake respect despite feeling indignant inside. Without saying anything, they dispersed.

Wu Mei looked at Wu Pang’s enraged expression from afar and lowered her head. A derisive smile flashed across her eyes.

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In the VVIP ward in the hospital.

After receiving the news that the Old Master had woken up, the police finally allowed Li Nanchen to leave. Without further ado, he rushed to the ward. Seeing that the Old Master's health stats had returned to normal, he finally felt at ease.

When the Li Family relatives, who were standing by the window, saw Li Nanchen approach, they immediately praised Lin Liguó's medical skills.

"President Li, take a look! After you left last night, it was Dr Lin who did his best to save the Old Master, allowing the Old Master to recover!"

"I told you long ago not to trust that woman, Wu Mei. Only Dr Lin can cure the Old Master..."

Lin Liguó looked smug as he listened to the flattery.

He knew very well that he had not done anything.

Last night, Old Master Li was in a critical condition. The doctors had no choice but to let him in to give it a go. However, he had only lifted his hand and had not done anything else before the Old Master recovered on his own.

He guessed that it was highly likely that Wu Mei's acupuncture had taken effect.

But so what?

No one knows!

Everyone had witnessed with their own eyes that Old Master Li had been treated by him!

Relying on the fact that Old Master Li was no longer in danger, Lin Liguó pretended to be a hero and said, "President Li, I've done what I promised you and saved Old Master Li. When are you going to marry Piaopiao? Don't you dare go back on your word! Otherwise, the next time, Old Master Li's condition..." Lin Liguó tried to threaten him.

Li Nanchen glanced over coldly. The rest of Lin Liguó's words were lodged in his throat and he froze.

Last night, he was really frightened by Li Nanchen...

"Nanchen, our Li Family has always kept our promise. You..."

Out of consideration for the benefits, the uncles from the collateral branch of the Li family wanted to rush him, but they were afraid of Li Nanchen. Before even finishing their sentence, they pretended to cough and averted their gaze.

Director Xu pushed open the door and entered. Sensing the weird atmosphere, he went over to Li Nanchen.

Li Nanchen looked at him inquiringly.

Director Xu frowned and told him the truth in a low voice, "President Li, I saw it with my own eyes last night. It was indeed Dr Lin who saved the Old Master and treated him. We've checked and the poison in Old Master's body has been completely eliminated..."

Li Nanchen's expression was cold as he glanced coldly at the uncomfortable Lin Ligu. After a long time, he finally gave the order, "From today onwards, Lin Ligu will resume his status as Grandpa's personal doctor and be partners with Director Xu in Grandpa's treatment. As for the marriage, we'll talk about it after Grandpa recovers."

Lin Ligu secretly wiped the sweat off his face.

Although the outcome did not satisfy him completely, at least he had regained his status. In the future, he would still have a chance to let Lin Piaopiao get close to Li Nanchen.

Li Nanchen patted Director Xu's shoulder and led him to a remote corner. "Help me keep an eye on Lin Ligu. If he dares to pull any tricks..."

He narrowed his eyes. Director Xu immediately felt a chill run down his spine and nodded vigorously.

In the evening, Li Nanchen returned to the villa and casually threw his jacket on the sofa. Exhausted, he looked around the empty house.

He did not see that familiar figure.

Li Nanchen knew that Wu Mei had left.

She brought all her things with her, as if she had never been here.

This woman...

Is she not in the least bit reluctant to leave?

Although he had already guessed the outcome, Li Nanchen still could not help but feel dejected for a moment.

He pushed open the bedroom door. The air still had a unique smell that belonged to Wu Mei...

On the bedside table were two signed papers. Li Nanchen picked them up and used his fingers to stroke Wu Mei's beautiful handwriting. His lips curled up into a wry smile.

Chapter 45: Counterattack by the Public Opinion

In the hotel suite.

Due to the failure of the Corporation in forcing Wu Mei to step down, Wu Pang drank cup after cup of alcohol in silence.

Seeing how useless he was, Yang Shan felt disgusted. However, she had no choice but to pretend to be gentle and sensible as she moved closer to him and massaged his aching temples.

“Even if she has some skills and can convince the shareholders to bow to her, it's not like we're completely helpless against her!”

“What solution do you have? Speak!”

Wu Pang pushed himself up and sat up.

Yang Shan pointed at the bruises on his arm and abdomen. “As long as we upload the photos and medical assessment of your injuries onto the Internet and purchase a few slots for trending topics, the netizens will seek justice for us! Beating up her biological father? How unfilial! Everyone will be on our side!”

“This...”

Wu Pang was a little reluctant. After all, it was too embarrassing!

However, Yang Shan persuaded him, “As long as the public opinion is beneficial to us, we can redeem our reputation by getting back our company and villa!”

Wu Pang gritted his teeth as hatred flashed across his eyes.

If it weren't for that unfilial daughter, Wu Mei, how could they have ended up staying in a hotel?

After hesitating for a while, he took out his phone and took a photo of his bruises...

...

In the villa, Wu Mei opened her eyes and yawned. She wanted to go out and throw the trash away.

The moment she opened the door, the reporters who had been camping outside the entire night, rushed over with their cameras!

Wu Mei quickly retreated and closed the door again. On high alert, she pressed the button on the intercom screen and saw countless faces crowding there, trying to spy on the situation inside. She took out her phone and looked at the trending topics. Soon, she saw the little trick Wu Pang had played.

“Excuse me! Madam Wu Mei, do you admit to beating up your biological father?”

“What’s the reason? What kind of hatred would make you attack your biological family? Are you willing to apologize for this?”

The reporters’ words were sharp and even contained some biased and unpleasant words that displeased Wu Mei.

They don’t know the full story yet they are trying to stand on the moral high ground to accuse her based on incitement from certain parties and one-sided information?

Ridiculous!

Wu Mei lowered her head and fiddled with her phone. She pulled up the surveillance video from the day before and deliberately took the section of the clip where Wu Pang was scolding her and uploaded it onto the Internet. She also sent it to the “Defenders of Justice” outside.

She also generously bought a few expensive push advertisements and waited for Wu Pang to shoot himself in the foot!

Ring! Ring!

The phones of the reporters surrounding the place began to ring.

They lowered their equipment and watched as Wu Pang cursed disgustingly on the screen. He even tried to provoke Wu Mei in a suicidal manner. When they saw his 200-pound body charged towards Wu Mei, they broke out in cold sweat. They only heaved a sigh of relief when Wu Mei sent him flying with a kick.

“That’s what really happened! Wu Pang doesn’t look like a father at all!”

“A father like that is just a beast! He even wants to use us to target his daughter! Is he trying to push his daughter to her death?”

“For profit! Seriously unscrupulous!”

The reporters were agitated and said to Wu Mei, who was inside the door, “Madam Wu Mei, we’re sorry!”

“Today, we blindly believed his words and disturbed you. Don’t worry! We will definitely do a follow-up report and let everyone know Wu Pang’s true colors. We will seek justice for you!”

The reporters left and called headquarters to investigate Wu Pang’s address.

Wu Mei happily hummed a tune. Seeing the netizens berating Wu Pang angrily, her appetite soared and she ate two sandwiches.

“Good-for-nothing! Look at the good idea you came up with!”

“What do we do now? Tell me!” Wu Pang shoved Yang Shan to the ground and berated her with a vicious expression on his face, itching to give her a few tight slaps!

Yang Shan’s fingers dug into the edge of the carpet. Her heart was filled with hatred towards Wu Mei. She gritted her teeth and her hair was dishevelled as she remained silent.

Wu Yi bit her lip, filled with hatred as well. However, she pretended to be gentle and handed Wu Pang a glass of water. She helped Yang Shan up and said, “Dad, don’t be angry. Mom isn’t to blame for this. She didn’t expect Wu Mei to have a recording and surveillance video. She just wanted to take revenge for you.”

“Hmph! Did she not think about what Wu Mei could come up with?!”

Wu Pang looked at Yang Shan in distaste and said sarcastically, “Is Wu Mei the only smart person in this family?”

Yang Shan wanted to retort, but Wu Yi secretly pressed on her arm and linked arms with Wu Pang. With a smile on her face, she said, “No matter how smart Wu Mei is, how long can she be arrogant without the Li Family to rely on? Dad, I’ll find a way to get close to Li Nanchen...”

“If I can successfully marry him, would you still have to be worried about the Corporation?”

Wu Yi’s eyes sparkled. *This day has finally come!*

Wu Pang studied Wu Yi’s face. She was quite pretty and might really be able to bring benefits to the Wu Family. At the thought of this, he felt a little better. He looked at Yang Shan and asked, “Are you okay?”

Chapter 46: Grandpa Finds Out

At the hospital, Director Xu and Lin Liguó accompanied Old Master Li for a physical examination.

Li Nanchen closed his eyes and leaned against the cold wall. A deep sense of exhaustion engulfed him.

The door opened and the nurse pushed Old Master Li back to the ward. He quickly found Director Xu and asked with a frown on his face, "How's the situation?"

"The Old Master's bodily functions are gradually improving. During the examination, we found that his fingers can actually bend slightly, and the time he can stay conscious is increasing. We can consider a rehabilitation program, but the specifics still depend on his willpower... and Doctor Lin's treatment plan."

Director Xu said politely, but Lin Liguó put on an arrogant attitude!

"President Li, what do you think? I'll do what I promised! So isn't it about time for you to fulfill your promise as well? Your marriage with Piaopiao..." Lin Liguó pressed him. He kept feeling uneasy, fearing that Wu Mei would come back and disrupt his plans!

Li Nanchen's gaze was slightly perfunctory as he took out a bank card that he had prepared beforehand and threw it to Lin Liguó. He said, "Twenty million, take it as your remuneration."

"It's very busy at the company now. We can talk about the wedding later."

Lin Liguó wanted to say something more, but when he thought about how that 20 million would allow him to live happily for a while, he picked up the card and reluctantly dropped the subject.

"Go on out," Li Nanchen ordered him to leave. He only relaxed slightly after Lin Liguó left.

He rubbed his temples, which were throbbing. He flipped through each page of the medical report page to look at the stats and asked, "Was it him who treated Grandpa?"

"I'm not sure, but the situation was critical at that time. The old man did recover under Dr Lin's care."

Director Xu had been a doctor for many years, but he had never seen such a capable colleague. He really wanted to spar with Lin Liguó, but every time he asked about the specific medical technique, Lin Liguó would be vague about it, causing him to be suspicious.

Li Nanchen held his head with his hands. Hearing these words, a figure involuntarily appeared in his mind. *Wu Mei...*

She had also treated Grandpa previously.

He wondered what she was doing now and whether she hated him to death.

At the nurses' station in the hospital, Wu Yi, who was carrying nutritional supplements, was dressed in a white dress and looked as innocent as a student. She found her way to Old Master Li's ward.

She knocked lightly on the door and entered the room smilingly. She greeted the caretaker, who was massaging Grandpa Li, and said, "I'm Li Nanchen's friend. I'm here to see Grandpa."

Old Master Li was not well acquainted with Wu Yi, but she was Wu Mei's younger sister after all, so he greeted her politely.

"Let me do it!" Wu Yi placed the things on the dining table and approached the bed, taking the initiative to massage Old Master Li.

The old man, who had been bedridden for years, gave off a sickly feeling. Wu Yi's brows knitted together. A tinge of impatience and disgust flashed across the depths of her eyes, but she quickly hid it and said softly, "Grandpa, is this amount of strength alright? You have to recover quickly so that Brother-in-law can rest assured."

"Oh, I was wrong. She and Big Brother Nanchen have gotten a divorce. I can't call him that anymore," Wu Yi pretended to accidentally spill the beans.

Old Master Li was so agitated that he coughed. His voice was hoarse as he said, "What did you say? Mei'er and Nanchen are divorced?!"

Wu Yi hurriedly patted his chest to calm him down.

"Grandpa, don't be angry! Big Sister has always been selfish. She doesn't know how to respect and take care of her elders."

"You see, she hasn't visited you since the divorce! Isn't that right?"

As Wu Yi spoke, Old Master Li became even more agitated. The alarm on the machine started to ring. Li Nanchen, who had just come from Director Xu's office, pushed open the door only to see Wu Yi, who was pretending to be flustered and innocent, inside the room.

He growled, "What are you doing here?!"

“I just want to take care of Grandpa for you.” Wu Yi’s eyes were red as she gnawed on her lips in grievance.

Li Nanchen pushed her straight out of the ward and said, “There’s no need. Scram. Don’t let me see you again.” His warning was clear as a bell.

Wu Yi stomped her feet in frustration. She was indignant but could only leave for the time being and think of another way.

“You divorced Mei’er? Who allowed that?! Hurry up and get her back!” Old Master Li said weakly.

“Did you bully her?!”

Li Nanchen held his hand in a placating manner and said, “You just need to rest well. I’ll take care of this matter.”

Looking down at his phone, his gaze lingered on the undialed number. He did owe Wu Mei an apology for what had happened that day.

After Old Master Li was given two shots of tranquilizer and fell asleep, Li Nanchen grabbed his car keys and drove to the Wu Family’s villa to see her.

Buzz buzz...

The phone in his pocket vibrated.

Li Nanchen parked the car by the roadside and picked up the call. The tone at the other end of the phone was solemn.

“President Li, please come to the border immediately. Something happened at the branch office.”

“I understand.”

Li Nanchen raised his head and looked at the Wu Family’s villa that was a few hundred meters away. He then changed direction and rushed to the airport in the suburbs.

Chapter 47: Duel at the Special Training Camp

At the border.

Half a month ago, the Special Agent Department secretly carried out a special training here. Wu Mei was specially recruited and arrived later.

When she arrived, the other rookies in the selection camp stared at her warily and with hostility. Some of the bolder ones spat in her direction openly and deliberately mocked her loudly.

“Bah! There really are all kinds of people! Isn’t it good to just be the mistress of a high-ranking official?”

“Do you really have to force your way in to be a special agent? If that pretty face is ruined, there won’t be anywhere for you to cry!”

“Exactly! Do you really think our training camp is some university summer camp? What bad luck!”

Wu Mei received her supplies and daily necessities. Her eyes were cold, and she ignored the rumors.

An ace agent was not a competition of whose mouth was more formidable and who knew how to scold others. It was a competition of strength!

Only the strong had the right to speak in the world of special agents. She did not mind letting those weaklings be arrogant for a while longer!

“Does anyone want to stay in the same dormitory as the newcomer?” asked the instructor in charge of receiving Wu Mei.

However, he was met with silence. Then, a few people laughed mockingly and said, “Why don’t you give her a single room?”

“Does no one really want to stay with her? Maybe she gives special services!”

Disgusting dirty jokes.

Wu Mei glared at him fiercely. In just a second, that person shut up and a chill ran down his spine!

What a terrifying aura!

Wu Mei retracted her gaze and looked at the quiet girl in the corner. She asked, “Hello, does your dorm room have spare beds?”

The girl looked up and nodded timidly.

“Can you take me there?” Wu Mei offered her hand to the girl.

She could tell that this girl was also being outcasted. No one would be willing to stay in the same dorm room as her.

The girl stood up and brought her to the dorm room. She said softly, "My name is Zhong Ling."

She nodded and introduced herself, "Wu Mei."

The living conditions in the dorm room were very poor. There were many mosquitoes, and the buzzing noise made it difficult for one to sleep.

After tidying up her toiletries and luggage, Wu Mei lay on the military bed. When she heard Zhong Ling turn over on the bed next to hers, she took out two bottles of insect repellent and threw them over. She said, "Remember to bring along the necessities when you go on missions."

"If you can't even endure this, leave quickly."

Zhong Ling sat up and gripped the bottle of insect repellent in her hand. She looked at Wu Mei, who had her back turned towards her, and hesitated for a moment before saying, "Thank you."

For some reason, Zhong Ling felt that Wu Mei was not as useless as the rumors described. On the contrary, she was a very good person!

Of course, the sleeping Wu Mei did not know that she had received a "Nice Person Card" on the night before her training.

The next day, the assembly horn rang out.

Wu Mei tidied up her equipment at the speed of light and rushed out of the dorm room. She stood in the middle of the training ground and stood at attention.

The few men who had slandered her the night before walked out with their belts on. When they saw her, they were slightly awkward but said stubbornly, "Yo, this b*tch woke up early! But it's not like we're competing to see who gets to the mission venue first. Without the ability, you'll just be throwing your life away!"

Wu Mei's taunting skills were maxed out as she said, "Are you very proud that you can't even arrive on time?"

The few of them were so angry that they wanted to hit her. "Who do you think you are?! You just wormed your way in by sleeping with men. Why are you acting like an instructor?"

"Wu Mei isn't like what you described!"

Zhong Ling ran out and stood in front of Wu Mei. She mustered up the courage to refute for her. Looking down at Zhong Ling's petite figure, Wu Mei's brows knitted together.

“Heh! If she really relies on her strength, does she dare to compete with us?”

A burly, dark-skinned man pushed everyone aside and asked Wu Mei provocatively.

Zhong Ling explained to Wu Mei softly, “His name is Qi Feng. He’s one of the best in this batch of special agents . He’s very strong! Don’t be rash...”

“The thing he hates the most is people who enter through connections. A few days ago, there were a few newbies whom he beat up till they quit the training camp! It’s true. We should just tolerate it.”

Zhong Ling tugged at Wu Mei’s arm uneasily, anxious to the point of tears.

“How do we compete?” Wu Mei patted Zhong Ling’s hand and tilted her head as she asked with interest.

Qi Feng did not expect her to accept the challenge. He reminded her, “How about we compete in shooting? Don’t cry if you lose!”

“I would advise you to save that sentence to yourself.”

Wu Mei looked at him quietly and flexed her wrist. A disdainful smile appeared on her face. “Don’t cry and beg me for mercy!”

At the shooting range.

Qi Feng specifically chose an event that he was confident about. In the face of victory or defeat, he would not be modest at all.

Wu Mei skillfully dismantled the sniper rifle and adjusted the parameters. She looked at the target board that was a hundred meters away and asked, “How do we compete?”

Looks like the Special Agent Department is short of funds. The firearms used for training are so trashy!

She frowned at this.

“Ten shots!” Qi Feng was slightly nervous as he watched her skillful actions. “I’ll go first!”

Wu Mei shrugged and watched as he crouched down and used the gravel to sense the change in the wind speed and natural surroundings. He squinted and pulled the trigger..

Bang bang bang! Ten consecutive shots were fired.

Wu Mei narrowed her eyes and roughly estimated his score.

He was a good seedling, but he was too arrogant and needed to be taught a lesson...

Someone ran to retrieve the target board and could not hide his excitement as he shouted, "98 points! Qi Feng is amazing! Sniper God!"

"It's not too late to admit defeat now." Qi Feng performed well. He looked at Wu Mei relaxedly, but he realized that she was not nervous at all.

Wu Mei didn't answer him. Nonchalantly, she picked up her sniper rifle and found a place to stand. She then raised her hand and fired without stopping!

The rookies were so shocked that their mouths fell open. They had never seen such casual shooting actions before...

Could it be that she gave up because she knew that she could not beat Qi Feng?

Wu Mei propped the sniper rifle on the sand and asked, "Has no one gone to retrieve the target board?"

Zhong Ling instantly understood and ran over. Waving the target board in her hands and shouted, "100 points!"

*Sh*t!* Qi Feng did not believe it. He snatched the board over, but he had to admit that Wu Mei's ability far exceeded his imagination.

The new cadets looked at Wu Mei with eyes that went from doubt to confusion. There were even a few who revealed looks of admiration. They had only heard rumors that there was a super special agent, M, who had the ability to "shoot wherever was pointed". She could instantly take someone's life from 100 meters away!

Could it be that Wu Mei was not someone who came in with connections but someone with true ability?!

"Disperse! What's the fuss about?"

When the instructor, Bai Xue, heard about the newbies gathering to compete, she rushed over. The moment she saw Wu Mei, her tone became sharp and bitter.

She snatched the two target boards over, tore them apart, and threw them into the air. She put on a look of reprimand, but every word was directed at Wu Mei as she said sarcastically, "Some socialites better not think that they can survive in the training camp just because they are good at shooting and riding horses. There are still many things to learn in the world of special agents!"

"They also can't rely on looks and figure! They better not think that they can rely on connections to get to the end!"

“Causing trouble the moment they arrive, no one in the training camp can protect them. Be careful!”

Bai Xue and Wu Mei looked at each other across the air and it was as if sparks were flying between them. The atmosphere between the two women was subtle.

The instructor is clearly hostile towards Wu Mei!

The rookies speculated.

Bai Xue looked at Wu Mei and thought to herself, “*What right does she have to be able to break the tradition of the Special Agent Department and just come into the training camp out of the blue?*”

After receiving the notice about the addition of Wu Mei, she had run to the leader’s office and sternly refused to be a part of this. However, she had been reprimanded by the old leader!

Naturally, she blamed this on Wu Mei. Hence, she was especially mean to her.

“Yes, you’re right, Instructor.” Wu Mei handed the sniper rifle to Zhong Ling. She looked up at Bai Xue and smiled frivolously.

How is this admitting her mistake?

This is clearly a provocation, a deliberate act of defiance!

Bai Xue was furious. In front of everyone, she said bluntly, “The rules of the Special Agent Department have already been broken by the likes of you. You didn’t have to pass the selection at all. The higher-ups simply informed us and you just squeezed your way in through connections! In the future, doesn’t this mean that any Tom, Dick, and Harry can come in as well?!”

When the rookies heard what the instructor said, they began to discuss among themselves. They looked at Wu Mei with disdain!

Wu Mei crossed her arms and looked at Bai Xue with a faint smile. She said softly, “Huh, you probably don’t have the right to say that, do you, Instructor Bai?”

“You seem to have come in through some sort of connection as well. Doesn’t that mean that you’re scolding yourself as well? That’s not appropriate.”

Wu Mei stared straight at Bai Xue, making her feel flustered. Her gaze gradually became evasive and uneasy.

Impossible! These are all old matters from many years ago! How can a mere rookie, a little brat, possibly know this?

Does she know someone in the Special Agent Department?

Bai Xue forced herself to calm down, but her tone sounded anxious as she said, "Nonsense! Do you have evidence? If you have evidence, then show it! Who said I came in through connections? Who is it?" She tried to force Wu Mei to spill the source of her information.

However, her behaviour made the new cadets feel even more suspicious.

In the two weeks that they had interacted with Instructor Bai, she had never spoken loudly. Why is she so agitated today...

Could Wu Mei be telling the truth?

Chapter 49: Dirty Trick in the Boxing Ring

"Evidence? Of course I don't have that."

Wu Mei dusted the dirt off her clothes. "I just thought that you were pretty and mentioned it casually. Why did you take it seriously?"

"It's just a joke! Don't get agitated," Wu Mei replied in a mocking tone.

Bai Xue was so furious that she couldn't breathe and her face turned blue. In this situation, if she continued to argue, it would only serve to verify Wu Mei's words!

Qi Feng could not stand watching Wu Mei bully Bai Xue, so he clenched his fists and stepped forward!

He admired Bai Xue and thought that if he could stand up for Bai Xue and teach Wu Mei a lesson, he might be able to win her favor.

"I lost in the shooting match just now, but do you dare to compete again? Let's fight! Boxing ring. Sign the death waiver!"

Qi Feng couldn't care less about being gentlemanly.

Bai Xue, who had just objected to the rookies gathering to fight, did not stop him. Instead, she allowed him to target Wu Mei.

After half a month of training in the training camp, Bai Xue was confident in Qi Feng's combat skills. Even if he was on a mission now, he would be able to kill many experts instantly, let alone Wu Mei who looked weak and had no strength at all!

Wu Mei would definitely lose this match!

"One shouldn't always try to repeat the same mistake."

"However, since you want to, I'm willing to entertain you.."

Wu Mei sighed. *Looks like Bai Xue's beauty can still bewitch men. Unfortunately, Qi Feng has a strong physique but no brains!*

In the boxing ring, Qi Feng, who had lost out in shooting previously, cautiously tried to test out Wu Mei's skills.

He swung his fist and attacked. His punch carried the sound of the wind and landed only a few centimeters away from Wu Mei's face. She did not move at all nor did she dodge.

"Make your move!" Qi Feng could not hold it in anymore and yelled.

The next moment, Wu Mei moved slightly and easily dodged it. On the other hand, Qi Feng, who had used up all his strength, staggered two steps and barely managed to keep his balance!

Bang!

Crash!

Fighting was brutal. The hot blood of the rookies below the ring was bubbling. They waved their arms and shouted loudly, cheering for them!

Wu Mei warded off Qi Feng's attack with ease and hit Qi Feng's vital parts with appropriate strength.

"Fighting is not about whose strength is greater, but about tactics and strategy."

Wu Mei languidly pointed at Qi Feng, but at that moment, he was too impulsive to listen to anything. He only knew how to fight with brute force!

Gradually, Qi Feng felt like he was struggling. His body could not keep up with his speed and he kept retreating.

"All the best! Qi Feng! Beat her up!"

The new cadets were shouting desperately below the stage. They could not see anything amiss and only thought that both of them had fought to a draw.

However, Qi Feng's vision was a little blurry. Wu Mei was sweating, but her gaze was relaxed. She even looked like she had only stretched her muscles.

Something is wrong!

Qi Feng could feel that even though they seemed to be evenly matched, Wu Mei was actually suppressing him!

Not only did she control his strength, but she even deliberately guided his moves. It was as if every punch he threw was within Wu Mei's predictions. She was exhausting his strength. It was too terrifying!

"Don't get distracted."

Wu Mei's lips curled up into a smile. Only at that moment was she sweating slightly and she abruptly threw a punch at him!

Qi Feng knew that something was wrong. He turned sideways and pretended to have been ambushed as he fell off the ring on his own. He pointed at Wu Mei. "You played dirty tricks!" He yelled as he clutched his abdomen and pretended to be in pain yet indignant.

"Is it that hard for a grown man to admit that he can't win?"

"That's all you've got. After you leave the training camp, you won't even know how you died if you were assassinated or your neck was broken, much less on a mission!"

Wu Mei lazily took out her hairband and tied her hair up. Then, she leapt off the ring and criticised Qi Feng till his face fell.

Zhong Ling mustered up her courage and said, "We were all watching! You were clearly the one who couldn't defeat her and used despicable tricks!"

Bai Xue rushed over and helped Qi Feng up. Wanting to take the chance to accuse Wu Mei of something, she defended him, "I don't care what kind of behavior you have outside, but don't bring your dirty tricks in and mess up the atmosphere in the training camp. I'll report directly to the higher-ups and have you..."

"So noisy!"

Wu Mei was annoyed and looked at Bai Xue coldly. "Whoever still wants to fight, step forward. Do you want to fight?"

When Bai Xue heard her words, she froze out of reflex. She felt an instinctive fear. Her gaze was so flustered that she didn't dare to look Wu Mei in the eye.

This powerful aura and imposing demeanour reminded her of someone!

The woman who was known as a Goddess in the Secret Agent Organization, the woman who was so powerful that everyone feared her... M!

Chapter 50: Special Agent Representative

"Instructor Bai, a Senior Representative is here to give the new cadets a lecture."

The teaching instructor whispered into her ear. Bai Xue came back to her senses and hid her panic.

As she arranged for the rookies to line up, her heart was still immersed in the great sense of danger that Wu Mei had brought upon her.

No, M is already dead! She can't be M!

However, Bai Xue would never allow the Ministry of Defense to have another female special agent who was stronger than her!

Wu Mei has to be eliminated!

"Welcome, Special Agent representative, Ben."

Amidst the applause, a man wearing a flying jacket and a mask walked to the stands. His appearance caused cheers and discussion to erupt!

In the Ministry of Defense, Ben was an apprentice that M had brought up personally. He was also a legend. All the rookies had known about him even before they decided to be special agents. Many of them even saw him as an idol and a benchmark. Their hearts were filled with admiration and yearning. Such fervent gazes were something he was used to.

"Did you see the scar on his arm? I heard it was left from protecting the head of state! It's a meritorious service!"

"I heard that Ben can kill dozens of people in three seconds and break through a siege. That's amazing."

The men around were all envious of his physique, while the girls were so shy that they did not dare to look directly at Ben, trying to guess how handsome his face under the mask was!

Zhong Ling couldn't help but mutter, "Wu Mei, aren't you curious?"

"Hmm?" Wu Mei shook her head and smiled. *Of course she remembered what he looked like behind the mask!*

No one would know her better than her.

Zhong Ling mistakenly thought that she was shy and did not pursue the matter.

"Hello, everyone. I'm here as a special agent representative to give you a lecture," Ben cleared his throat and spoke. His voice was low and pleasant.

"As a senior, I want to say that the most important thing for a special agent is learning how to be heartless. You have to learn to use any advantage you have to achieve your goal."

"Do whatever it takes to climb to the top. Never admit defeat."

Ben's brief words made the freshmen raise their arms and cheer, as if they were on steroids.

Wu Mei wrapped her arms around herself and stared at him coldly until Ben sensed her gaze and turned his head. Their eyes met.

His eyes flickered subconsciously, and he felt an instinctive sense of awe. In an instant, he stood up straight, maintaining the posture he would have during training. However, the next moment, he remembered the fact that M had died.

Ben stared at Wu Mei fixedly. She was beautiful and seductive, but her eyes were especially like M's, filled with murderous intent.

This gaze terrified him, but he also yearned to get closer!

"You're a rookie?" When Ben ended his lecture, he jumped down from the stands of his own accord and walked over to Wu Mei.

To be able to make the 'Special Agent Legend' speak to her of his own accord! The surrounding rookies all cast envious and jealous gazes at Wu Mei, while the person involved was especially calm.

Wu Mei nodded and said, "Yeah."

“I look forward to your performance.”

“I hope you can pass the upcoming evaluation and become my colleague to fight alongside me.”

“Don’t disappoint me.”

Ben wasn’t bothered by her indifference. He patted her shoulder lightly, causing gasps to resound around them.

Wu Mei sighed softly and said, “I will work hard and enter the Ministry of Defense.”

She wanted to return to the place where she belonged! Find out the truth that had been covered up...

“Ben, let me show you the training ground.”

Acting like they had some business to attend to, Bai Xue squeezed her way in and led Ben away.

Before she left, she turned around and glared at Wu Mei, her eyes filled with jealousy and anger.

Wu Mei was exasperated. *Bai Xue’s love for Ben was written all over her face. For years, she would treat any woman who approached Ben as her imaginary enemy.*

It was utterly ridiculous that such a hopeless romantic is able to gain a foothold in the Ministry of Defense!

“It’s time for physical training! What should I do?”

On the way to the training ground, Zhong Ling was so nervous that she kept muttering under her breath.

Seeing her lack of confidence, Wu Mei said, “Don’t be afraid.”

Ben had left early. As the main instructor, Bai Xue led the training. The rookies who had just been motivated by Ben’s speech naturally wanted to try their best to perform well and gain favor, so that they could obtain good grades and stay on. Therefore, they became more and more enthusiastic.

“Now, split into two teams!” Bai Xue ordered.

In next to no time, all the new cadets automatically formed teams. Only Zhong Ling was left standing alone at the center of the training ground, looking slightly embarrassed.

“I’ll group with you.”

Wu Mei helped her out of the situation. She pointed at the training equipment in front of her and said, “Let’s start with the most basics.”

The boys around them saw them paring up and jeered, “Hehe, the one who came in through connections and the weakest piece of trash have gathered together! It really saves us some effort. When the time comes, we’ll pack them up and eliminate them together! I’ll definitely set off two firecrackers to send you off!”

“Don’t listen to them. Train,”

Wu Mei reminded Zhong Ling when she saw that Zhong Ling was affected by them.