

# After Divorcing, She Shocked the World

## Chapter 61: Declaring His Possession Rights

The bombs that needed to be disposed of for the mission were piled up in the southeastern corner under disguise!

Detonating it was their only chance to wipe out the drug dealers and turn the tables.

Wu Mei used the metal barrel as a shield and fired accurately. She killed a few drug dealers consecutively and disrupted their formation...

Li Nanchen and his subordinates used their strong firepower to suppress the drug dealers and force them to the southeast corner. At the critical moment, he exchanged glances with Wu Mei...

A drug dealer wanted to take the opportunity to launch a sneak attack on her. Li Nanchen killed him with a single shot. On the other hand, Wu Mei kicked over the metal barrel and leapt into the air. Aiming for the detonator, she pulled the trigger!

Boom!

The entire building quaked as flames soared into the sky, engulfing all the drug dealers in thick smoke!

Li Nanchen held Wu Mei in his arms and lay down. When the explosion subsided, he looked at her and a relieved smile appeared on his pale lips.

At the same time, the moment Ben saw the explosion in the main control camp, he snatched the car keys from his assistant and bolted out the door to rush to the rescue.

"Ben!" Bai Xue shouted as she looked at his back. She gritted her teeth in hatred as she glared at the flashing red dot!

At the mission point, Ben ditched the SUV outside and rushed in. He was surprised to see Li Nanchen's men taking inventory of the number of casualties while Wu Mei piled the guns and remaining drugs by the door.

"I happened to run into the drug dealers fighting with them. I had no choice but to detonate the bombs."

"This is a special situation in the outfield combat competition..."

Wu Mei had passed him everything. Her underlying intention was obvious. *The score she deserves must be awarded to her!*

Ben did not listen carefully. He simply looked at Li Nanchen beside her and narrowed his eyes as he asked, "Your ex-husband?"

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Wu Mei was surprised, but she quickly shook her head and smiled.

As M's most outstanding disciple, if he met anyone suspicious or someone to pay extra attention to, of course he would secretly investigate. She did not deliberately hide the status of her marriage with Li Nanchen, so it was reasonable for Ben to know.

*But he actually investigated me in secret?*

*Did he notice something, or was it a coincidence? Wu Mei wasn't sure, so she could only conceal her emotions.*

"Yes." She turned to look at Li Nanchen and introduced, "Ben, the elite Special Agent representative from the Ministry of Defense. My senior."

As a man, Li Nanchen could tell that Ben's feelings for Wu Mei were not simple. He raised his hand and pulled her into his embrace. In a clear voice, he said, "Thank you for taking care of my wife in the training camp. As for the matter between us as a married couple, there's no need for Senior to worry."

"After all, can't say for sure if I'm her ex or next husband." He declared his possession rights in an extremely provocative manner.

"!"

Wu Mei found it strange and wanted to break free. However, she felt Li Nanchen's grip tighten slightly.

Out of the corner of her eye, she noticed blood on Li Nanchen's waist. The wound must have opened up again during the firefight...

Resignedly, Wu Mei raised her hand and gently held Li Nanchen's waist, allowing him to rest all his weight on her...

Li Nanchen raised his brows smugly at Ben. He took the opportunity to snuggle closer to her, causing Wu Mei to secretly warn him by pinching him.

Ben looked at them coldly and did not speak.

It was not until the subordinates outside the building came in and sensed the strange atmosphere in front of them that they stammered, "President Li, you..."

"I'll go back first." Li Nanchen's voice was weak as he endured the pain and said.

He needed to treat his wounds. He also had to settle the mess in the branch company and appease the people whose hearts were swaying!

Wu Mei sent him to the car and reminded the driver to drive slowly. She watched as he drove away. When she turned around, she saw Ben, who had followed her out of nowhere.

He escorted the drug dealer leader, who was still breathing, into the car before looking at Wu Mei.

"As a senior, I have the responsibility and obligation to remind you."

"The moment you decided to become a Special Agent, you have to abandon unnecessary emotions and wipe out any emotional thought processes."

"Because everyone around you might betray you! They are not worthy of your trust nor can they be trusted."

Ben was hinting about Li Nanchen, but Wu Mei was looking at him teasingly, trying to look into the pair of eyes behind the mask and into his heart!

"Is Senior like that as well?"

"You can betray anyone just to complete the mission and achieve your goal?" Wu Mei probed. Ben's eyes narrowed and he avoided her gaze but did not respond.

The two of them were in a stalemate. However, Wu Mei retracted her gaze first. Pulling the car door open, she looked at Ben and said meaningfully, "What Senior told me today..."

"I'll bear it in mind."

Chapter 62: The Results Are Announced

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

In the camp, more than half of the new cadets had arrived safely and successfully completed the mission route to obtain the black box.

Wu Mei had a few bruises on her arm due to the explosion.

The moment Feng Yue saw her, she couldn't help but mock her, "It seems like before a certain someone left, they declared resolutely that they wouldn't be eliminated!"

"From the looks of it, luck is not reliable! With this pretty face ruined, putting aside being a special agent, even your life will be affected in the future, right?"

Qi Feng did not dare to utter a sound, but he could not control the excitement in his heart. He stared fixedly at Wu Mei, but he vaguely felt that something was amiss!

Wu Mei didn't have the frustration of being eliminated. On the contrary, she looked calm and collected?!

Walking out of the camp, Bai Xue remembered how rash Ben had been because of Wu Mei. She crossed her arms and leaned against the training equipment. She went along with Feng Yue and slandered Wu Mei, "In other countries, there are gorgeous Special Agents who make use of their personal advantage to sleep with high-ranking officials, so as to obtain information on other countries."

"If some people specialize in this field, they can just sell their bodies.. Why do they have to participate in the training?"

Bai Xue was clearly questioning Wu Mei's identity. Due to Wu Mei's enticing beauty, Bai Xue's words sounded somewhat believable.

The new special agent cadets discussed among themselves. They looked at Wu Mei with some judgement in their eyes. There were even some frivolous people who were hiding in the dark and blowing wolf whistles.

Wu Mei looked up and licked her red lips with the tip of her tongue. Her lips pressed together and she smiled...

"Instructor Bai knows a lot about this. Could it be that she had the intention to recommend herself for the job but it ended in failure?"

"Looks like all countries have the same aesthetic taste. You're really not the type of person that men will like!"

Wu Mei emphasized the word "men". Her beautiful eyes narrowed slightly, secretly mocking Bai Xue's intentions towards Ben. Since many years ago, she has never received any attention or special treatment from him even till now. How pitiful!

"You... Don't spout nonsense. If you really think you're capable, fight with me!"

"If you have no guts, quickly pack up and get lost!"

Bai Xue no longer cared about her image as an instructor as she made Wu Mei lose face in front of everyone. She clenched her fists and assumed an offensive stance.

The surrounding new cadets made way for them. They were here to watch the show and enjoy the 1v1 battle between the two of them!

Wu Mei rushed towards Bai Xue at an extremely fast speed. Within a breath, she easily dodged the punch that Bai Xue had thrown with extreme force!

Seizing the chance when Bai Xue retracted her fist and changed her trajectory, Wu Mei raised her palm and shoved Bai Xue's chest...

This palm strike that seemed light and didn't have any offensive power at all had in actuality condensed a wave of hidden energy. Bai Xue took a few steps back and barely got her balance. She felt a metallic taste in her mouth and swallowed it back down. However, her murderous intent had been aroused!

Using her claws as fists, Bai Xue grabbed Wu Mei's neck and tried to tighten her grip!

Out of the corner of her eye, Wu Mei saw the wooden box under her feet. She stepped on it lightly and used her strength to twist Bai Xue's arm. Her eyes narrowed and her body bent slightly as she kicked Bai Xue's knee pit. Bai Xue sank to her knees with a thud. She raised her palm and was about to smack the top of Bai Xue's head in the next second!

"Stop!" Ben rushed over in time and berated her.

He pulled Bai Xue up and looked at Wu Mei. "All of you, calm down!"

Bai Xue gasped for breath and propped herself up on her knees, unable to breathe properly for a long time. She recalled Wu Mei's various techniques that were shockingly similar to that of M!

What is the relationship between them?

She looked at Wu Mei warily, her hatred growing!

"It's about time. Let me announce the results for this assessment."

Ben opened the list in his hand, but Wu Mei interrupted him, "There's still ten minutes until the end of the competition."

"Let's wait a while more." She looked at the finish line with worry in her eyes. There was still no sign of Zhong Ling.

Would she be unable to successfully complete the simplest route?

Ben looked at the time on the timer. Seeing that there were no signs of any approaching special agents in the sensor, he said to Wu Mei, "Ten minutes won't change anything. You don't have to..."

"As a special agent, punctuality is equally important, isn't it?"

Wu Mei frowned and said with hostility, "She will come back."

The surrounding new cadets mocked her confidence and grumbled, "Zhong Ling's stamina is weak to begin with! Who knows, she might have gotten injured at a mission location. Now that the competition has ended, we can quickly send people to look for her. Don't waste this ten minutes and end up losing her life!"

"She can make it back on her own? Don't kid around!"

Wu Mei held onto Ben's name list with her hand, refusing to back down. The ticking of the clock beside her ear was clear and slow. Her heart also became nervous as it moved towards the final countdown...

## **Chapter 63: Deserves It**

Ten, nine, eight...

As time passed, Wu Mei continued to hold on and refused to back down.

That was until she saw the figure running towards them. Zhong Ling stumbled but hugged the black box tightly. She crashed through the finish line and fell to the ground as if she had lost all her strength.

Wu Mei saw that there were only five seconds left. She turned to look at Ben and said, "She returned to the team on time."

"Are you alright?" Wu Mei helped Zhong Ling up. She could tell that Zhong Ling had encountered danger along the way but was gratified to see Zhong Ling's tenacious will.

Feng Yue rolled her eyes and muttered in the crowd, "Ranked last, yet acting like she's some hero. Is there a need to?"

Ben made a few markings on the list and rearranged the rankings. He got Bai Xue to assemble the new cadets and announced the results.

"In this elimination round, the results of the two assessments will be combined and the ranking is as follows: Wu Mei... is first!"

A commotion instantly broke out among the new cadets. Everyone was in doubt. "She didn't even retrieve the black box. Not only was she not eliminated, but she's also first?"

"Shut up." When Ben's gaze swept over them, they had no choice but to keep their mouths shut and dared not do anything rash.

"Second place, Feng Yue. Qi Feng, third place..." Ben announced one after another. Zhong Ling was so nervous that her entire body was trembling, and she did not dare to continue listening.

Ben looked up at Wu Mei and slowly read out Zhong Ling's name. He said, "Just met the mark and passed the test."

"!"

Zhong Ling forgot to breathe and her entire face turned red. When she met Wu Mei's smiling eyes, she instantly couldn't help but burst into tears. She hugged Wu Mei tightly and wiped her tears as she muttered gratefully, "I passed! Thank you! Wu Mei!"

Zhong Ling understood that this was an opportunity that Wu Mei had withstood the pressure to obtain for her!

Seeing them being as close as sisters, Feng Yue's anger and jealousy overwhelmed her rationality. She questioned Ben's fairness and said, "She clearly didn't get the black box. According to the rules, her results for today's assessment have to be cancelled. Why is she ranked first?"

"Just because she relied on connections to get in, does it mean she can look down on the rules like that?" Feng Yue's voice was shrill.

Frowning, Ben looked at Bai Xue, as if questioning her. *As an instructor, she actually trained such an unruly Special Agent?*

Bai Xue was vexed, but she also expressed her displeasure. "Wu Mei is indeed suspicious. That's why the outcome is unable to convince everybody..."

"Two hours ago, a group of drug traffickers who had a large amount of drugs stashed in the rainforest broke into the combat training ground. Wu Mei single-handedly came up with a plan to defeat a group of more than 40 drug traffickers. She also seized their firearms and drugs. That's why she received an additional bonus. Is there anything wrong with that?"

Only after Ben finished speaking did Wu Mei realize that she and Li Nanchen had faced that many people!

"Wow, that's what the explosion sound was!"

“The drug traffickers are too detestable! My friend took drugs and jumped off a building. I support Wu Mei’s bonus points! I accept this ranking!”

Some of the new cadets were shocked and looked at Wu Mei with admiration.

Feng Yue, on the other hand, was indignant and muttered, “She’s always lucky. This kind of bonus is unfair to the other special agents!”

“In that case, I hope that this special agent will be so lucky to meet drug dealers the next time you go on a mission and that you will be able to break out of the encirclement without any comrades. When the time comes, I will also give you bonus marks and commendations for your application to the Ministry of Defense,” Ben retorted on Wu Mei’s behalf, stopping Feng Yue from continuing.

Bai Xue had known Ben for many years, but she had never seen him defend anyone so much! She wanted to rip Wu Mei apart, but there was nothing she could do. She could only bury this hatred in her heart and let it grow and ferment!

“From today onwards, you guys have passed the assessment and are already a member of the Ministry of Defense’s Special Agents Organization.”

“However, as to whether or not you can become a real special agent in the end, you will still have to complete the trial mission.”

“Otherwise, you will be like the other ordinary employees, becoming internal agents of the Ministry of Defense. You will be responsible for recording and organizing daily information, and you won’t have a chance to participate in the Special Agent operations. This trial will be even more dangerous and difficult. Good luck,” Ben said without batting an eyelid as he closed the name list. He took in the expressions of the new cadets, and saw their dejection or bitterness.

His gaze landed on Wu Mei. She did not seem surprised. On the contrary, her lips curled up into a smile.

“Why is there still an assessment and a mission?”

“Today, I nearly died and came back alive!”

Hearing the complaints of the new cadets around her, Wu Mei looked at the few clouds in the sky and thought to herself, *This is just the beginning. The cruelty of the world of Special Agents is much more than that!*

Chapter 64: Trial Mission



Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

In the dead of night, the new special agent cadets sat around the bonfire waiting for the award ceremony.

“When can we enter the Ministry of Defense?” someone murmured impatiently.

Qi Feng glanced at Wu Mei and fiddled with the firewood. “The higher-ups will randomly assign the trial mission. We can only wait...”

Wu Mei wiped her folding knife and placed it in the side of her boot. When she heard the chatter of the girls around her, she looked up and saw a figure.

Ben’s slender figure with a well-defined side profile was striding over. His assistant was carrying the medals for Ben to give them out according to the namelist.

The female special agents eagerly tidied up their appearances, itching to talk to Ben more. However, he simply followed the procedure indifferently and did not say anything..

Until he stood in front of Wu Mei and handed her the medal. At the same time, he took out another box and handed it to her.

“What is this?”

Wu Mei did not take it from him.

Ben’s long and bony hand, which had two gunshot wounds, hung in the air. He raised his hand slightly to indicate for her to stop and said, “It’s customary.”

“Every special agent who comes in first place in the assessment will get this gift,” Ben explained with a relaxed smile.

When did the Ministry of Defense have this new rule?

Wu Mei looked down and hid her gaze, which seemed to be able to see through everything. She opened the box and saw a pendant made from the bullet of an MK pistol.

She placed it in her palm and looked at it quietly with mixed emotions...

This was the firearm model that M liked to use during assassinations. When M took Ben as her disciple, she had also given him a bullet like this as proof.

Is Ben hinting at taking her in as a disciple?

Time and space overlapped for her. Many memories rushed into Wu Mei's mind and broke free from their shackles, making her unsure of how to react.

"Don't feel burdened. Just treat it as an amulet."

"I admire your abilities and also look forward to you completing the trial mission and fighting alongside me..."

Ben and Wu Mei chatted for a long time. Hiding in the dark, Bai Xue dug her nails into her palms and she felt a piercing pain. She mocked lightly under her breath, "What tradition? Customary? It's clearly a personal gift from Ben to Wu Mei!"

"What right does she have? Is it simply because... she resembles M?"

Bai Xue's eyebrows knitted together as she thought of the woman who dominated the Ministry of Defense. She was already dead, but she still traumatised her!

She will never allow any woman to get close to Ben again!

She has to find an opportunity to get rid of Wu Mei!

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In the office of a high-ranking official in the Ministry of Defense...

Li Nanchen's fingers gently tapped on the armrest. He handed the official a USB flash drive filled with the address of the drug lord's nest and detailed information on their defenses. He waited for the official's reply.

When the high-ranking official saw this extremely important piece of information, he immediately reported it to his superiors. After receiving instructions, he politely instructed his assistant to pour some tea.

"President Li, the Ministry of Defense will fully cooperate with your operation..."

"We will assign experienced special agents to infiltrate them and assist you in destroying the drug lord's nest. Do you need anything else?"

The high-ranking official knew Li Nanchen's powerful background and did not dare to slight him.

Li Nanchen looked up and touched the ring on his ring finger. In a clear voice, he said, "Drug lords are always careful. If we're not careful, they might find out. Information on

the Ministry of Defense's experienced special agents can be found and they can be easily recognized. Why not use new special agents?"

"Makes sense. In that case... I'll send someone to accompany you to the new cadet special agents' camp to select people?" The high-ranking official made a call and personally sent Li Nanchen off.

At the campsite, all the new special agent cadets had received the news!

"Very soon, someone important will come and pick newbies for the trial mission. Gather at the training ground in two hours!"

"This is a good opportunity. You have to grab it."

After the instructor notified the new cadets, the new cadets immediately became worked up. They had not expected the opportunity that they had been yearning for to come so quickly!

Only Wu Mei seemed to be very calm. She returned to the dormitory with Zhong Ling and closed her eyes for an afternoon nap according to her biological clock.

"Don't you want to compete for it?" Zhong Ling asked in confusion.

Wu Mei looked into her clear eyes and said confidently, "Important last minute tasks depend on one's abilities. It's not on a first come first serve basis..."

Zhong Ling gradually relaxed upon hearing her words.

At the door, Feng Yue's figure zoomed past furtively. When she heard Wu Mei's words, a sneer flashed across her eyes.

This woman is so confident in her abilities. Does she think that she will definitely win as long as she's there?

Hmph, what if she can't be there?

At the thought of this, Feng Yue hung the lock that she had prepared on the door of Wu Mei's dorm room and locked it from the outside.

Zhong Ling heard the commotion and tried to push it open from the inside, but she realized that the door didn't budge at all. She banged on the door and shouted, "Is anyone here? Someone! Open the door!"

"What's wrong?" Wu Mei sat up and frowned when she saw a slight figure...

Chapter 65: The Selection Crisis

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

On the other side, at the campsite...

Accompanied by the instructors from the Ministry of Defense, Li Nanchen scrutinized the new special agent cadets who had been invited for the selection. When he did not see Wu Mei, he asked, "Is everyone here?"

"Yes." Feng Yue was the first to answer. She looked towards the dormitory guiltily and clenched her fists.

It was not appropriate for Li Nanchen to ask about Wu Mei's whereabouts. He could only temporarily conceal his disappointment and signaled for the instructor to begin the selection...

Almost at the same time, in the dormitory building, Wu Mei smashed the window with her fist, causing a few extremely deep wounds on her arm. However, she did not care. She simply bandaged her arm with gauze and pulled Zhong Ling along as they ran to the rendezvous point.

At that moment, Feng Yue and Qi Feng had already passed the assessment and were successfully chosen!

Feng Yue looked at Wu Mei begrudgingly.. She didn't expect that even something like this wouldn't be able to trap Wu Mei!

She said sarcastically, "You missed the selection time. Clearly, you didn't take it seriously. With such an attitude, why did you still come here? Are you here to congratulate us?"

"That's right, you can go back to the dorm and continue sleeping! You don't have a part in this mission. Come earlier next time!"

As Feng Yue and Qi Feng spoke, the joy in Li Nanchen's eyes gradually dimmed...

Pretending to be unfamiliar with her, he walked to Wu Mei and asked, "You're Wu Mei? You were first in the Qualifying Competition?"

"Welcome to this trial mission."

The new cadets were shocked. They did not expect Wu Mei to receive another "special treatment". They were indignant and began to discuss!

Zhong Ling recognized him as the man Wu Mei had carried back that day. She quietly went to Wu Mei and whispered in her ear, "This man... isn't here to repay a favor, is he?"

"Don't spout nonsense," Wu Mei replied in a low voice. Zhong Ling pursed her lips obediently and sized up the unusual atmosphere between the two of them.

Feng Yue was furious. She put her hands behind her back again and shouted, "Report, I have objections!"

"Wu Mei did not go through the combat selection and is not eligible to participate in the selection for this mission. The Ministry of National Defense's important missions require capable people, and not people who rely on connections! I propose creating a fair environment so that we can all be convinced!"

Seeing her acting like an envoy of justice, Wu Mei pulled down her sleeves and looked up calmly as she asked, "Do you want to have a match with me?"

"!"

Qi Feng remembered the trauma in the rainforest and wanted to stop Feng Yue.

However, Feng Yue had never fought Wu Mei directly. She was itching for a chance to teach Wu Mei a lesson to vent her anger, so she immediately agreed!

The training ground was so empty that there were no obstacles for her to dodge. Every punch was real!

Feng Yue took the initiative to attack and swept her leg in an attempt to find Wu Mei's flaw...

On the other hand, Wu Mei leapt up in the air and flew to her. Her legs formed a scissor stance in mid-air and gripped Feng Yue's neck tightly!

The suffocation and the oppression made Feng Yue immobilised. Her mind went blank. Slapping the ground, she grabbed a handful of sand, and threw it at Wu Mei. Even if her methods were despicable, she couldn't care less!

Feng Yue took the opportunity to lift Wu Mei up and wanted to throw her over her shoulder into the sand pit...

Almost instantly, she saw Wu Mei's lips curl up in a scornful smile, as if in slow motion!

The next moment, Feng Yue was lying on the ground on her back and was being held down by Wu Mei. If Wu Mei exerted any force, she would die here!

“You lost.” Wu Mei dusted her hands and stood up.

Feeling pathetic and embarrassed, Feng Yue wanted to continue challenging Wu Mei. However, Li Nanchen interrupted her and said, “The purpose of this mission is to eradicate the drug lord’s nest and eliminate the drug gang. It’s extremely dangerous. I hope that all of you can show your strength and return safely.”

Feng Yue was speechless with anger.

Wu Mei thought about it and pushed Zhong Ling in front of Li Nanchen. She said, “She’s extremely good at scouting. She can help with both disguise and analysis.”

“Okay.”

Li Nanchen nodded and told the instructor beside him to add Zhong Ling’s name to the list.

The few of them quickly packed up and prepared to leave the training base with Li Nanchen. When they passed by the main gate, they saw Ben standing there with his arms crossed. When he caught sight of Wu Mei, his eyes narrowed and he called out to her. He said coldly, “This mission isn’t suitable for you. Stay back.”

Wu Mei was a little surprised by Ben’s attitude. She chuckled and asked, “Why?”

Ben frowned but did not give a reasonable reason. He could only stand in Wu Mei’s way and block her path.

This continued until Li Nanchen sent an instructor over who said, “Ben, this mission is specially approved by the high-ranking officials of the Ministry of Defense. President Li has all the authority to give commands. You can’t interfere.”

“Take a look. It’s an order from the superiors.”

Wu Mei tilted her head. Seeing Ben frown and take a step aside, she shrugged and caught up with the group.

## **Chapter 66: Seduction Plan**

In a private room in a hotel arranged by the Ministry of Defense.

Li Nanchen strode out and pulled out the chair in a gentlemanly manner. He looked at Wu Mei, but she pretended not to see him and sat down beside Zhong Ling.

The new special agents sat down one after another. Li Nanchen sat at the host seat. His eyes scanned the menu but he did not order the signature dishes.

“Stir-fried bamboo shoots, boiled shrimp, black chicken lotus root soup...” He familiarly listed out the names of a few dishes. All of them were nourishing dishes that were served to the table!

This seemed to be an ordinary action but few newbie special agents, who were good at observing and liked to gossip, felt that something was amiss. They discussed in a low voice, “Why does this look like dishes that replenish nutrition and can promote the recovery of wounds? The instructor once mentioned this during the group training!”

“Exactly! There’s nothing spicy at all. How will it taste good?”

“Could it be that President Li deliberately gave it to someone who needs to recuperate...” They all turned their gazes to Wu Mei.

Holding her chopsticks, Feng Yue had no appetite at all!

“It’s very possible. Only Wu Mei got injured during the bomb disposal mission. President Li must have found out beforehand when he knew that she got first place!”

“This is a public display of affection, isn’t it? He even pulled out a chair for her just now!”

The more they chatted, the more excited they became, as if they had discovered an important secret.

However, Feng Yue couldn’t hold it in as she took two pieces of bamboo shoots. She stared at Wu Mei and said in a sarcastic tone, “I really envy you, Wu Mei. President Li takes such good care of you! He even takes care of your diet and makes us accompany you...”

“I have to say, you’re really lucky! You have to recover quickly. Don’t waste President Li’s efforts!”

Wu Mei couldn’t even be bothered to lift her eyelids. She simply tuned out Feng Yue’s voice!

On the other hand, Li Nanchen made a big show of picking up the bowl of soup in front of him, moving so much that the bandage around his waist could be seen. He glanced sideways and asked, “I was injured when I took out the drug cartel a while back. I need some nourishment. Is there a problem with that?”

“If you don’t like it, turn left when you go out the door. You don’t have to force yourself to sit here!”

Li Nanchen's eyes were cold and intimidating. Feng Yue could only shut up and eat her meal in silence.

Zhong Ling tilted her head and held her bowl as she carefully observed the dishes that filled the dining table. She suddenly realized that most of them were Wu Mei's favorites! They had gone to the canteen together for more than ten days. She knew Wu Mei's taste buds the best!

She moved closer to Wu Mei and covered her mouth with her hand as she secretly winked and asked, "Be honest, is President Li interested in you?"

"He's courting you, isn't he?!" Zhong Ling said excitedly. "He knows you better than you do!"

Wu Mei frowned and stuffed Zhong Ling's mouth with a drumstick. She looked up and met Li Nanchen's gaze. She felt her heart slow down for a moment before she lowered her eyes and ate her rice. Ripples formed in her heart like a lake and did not subside for a long time.

"President Li, what's the arrangement for our anti-narcotics operation? What's the plan?"

When the Ministry of Defense's instructor found the time to ask, Li Nanchen briefly explained the location of the drug cartel. He emphasized, "They are all drug traffickers with anti-reconnaissance abilities. They conduct drug deals in a clubhouse that requires many layers of identification before one can enter. Therefore, the operation has to be carried out cautiously."

"There mustn't be any mistakes!" He tapped his fingers on the dining table.

Feng Yue's eyes lit up as she stared at Wu Mei. Turning the lazy susan, she said in a casual tone, "In that case, it requires people to be in disguise to get close to the target to obtain internal information. Why don't you ask Wu Mei to go? She's pretty, so she'll definitely be able to successfully seduce them and make a contribution."

"As long as you can get the leader to lower his guard, it's possible to capture them alive without using guns or fire!"

"Isn't this the time to prove your abilities? What a good opportunity!"

Wu Mei pondered over the feasibility of the plan and did not refuse. She said decisively, "Sure."

As a Special Agent of the Ministry of Defense, this was the most basic and conventional modus operandi.



M had once been known as a “Deadly Beauty”, and she felt that seduction was the easiest and fastest method...

“No way.”

Almost at the same time, Li Nanchen flatly refused and said without hesitation, “As the commander, I will not allow it.”

The atmosphere in the private room suddenly froze. The new special agent all stared stiffly at Wu Mei and Li Nanchen who were staring at each other. Both of them did not say a single word, but it was as if they were battling with wills to see who would admit defeat first!

The room was so quiet that one could not even hear the sound of breathing...

## **Chapter 67: Persuasion and Giving In**

When Feng Yue saw that Wu Mei had agreed, she wanted nothing more than to ask Wu Mei to sleep with the drug dealer immediately so that she could seize the opportunity to ruin Wu Mei’s reputation in the Ministry of Defense.

“President Li, please give us a reason.”

She looked at Li Nanchen questioningly and asked, “This is the simplest and most effective method. She is willing to execute it! What right do you have to refuse?”

“Because I’m the commander of the operation.”

Li Nanchen stood up from the round table and swept his icy gaze across all the members who were watching the show. He enunciated each word clearly, “I will definitely not use such vulgar methods to achieve my goal. I will not sacrifice the dignity of a Special Agent in exchange for victory and the success of the mission!”

His voice was deep and powerful, and it had the power to stir people up. It pierced right through the hearts of the members, making them feel guilty.

However, Feng Yue looked at Wu Mei derisively and grumbled to herself, “Acting as though he’s very righteous. He just doesn’t want Wu Mei to seduce other men at all. He even insisted that he has nothing to do with her. Perhaps she has more than one sugar daddy!”

“She’s really capable of coaxing all her sugar daddies.”

As soon as Feng Yue finished speaking, Li Nanchen stood up and walked to her side. He looked down at her and asked, "What did you say? Speak louder!"

"!"

Sensing the immense pressure, Feng Yue gulped and avoided eye contact, not daring to utter a single word.

Wu Mei sneered.

*This person only dares to slander people in secret, but she doesn't have any real ability!*

"The seduction plan is feasible. The clubhouse is hidden and heavily guarded. If we enter rashly, we will be met with unknown dangers. It's true that we need to work with someone who's on the inside."

Wu Mei carefully studied the information she had received in her inbox. She looked up at Li Nanchen and said, "I can do it."

"No way!"

Li Nanchen's expression darkened completely. Enraged by her persistence, he waved his hand and pushed the door open. He said, "You guys go out first. I have something to discuss with Wu Mei alone..."

Since he had given the order, the members all stood up and left.

However, they did not go far and instead hid at the door to eavesdrop!

Li Nanchen wrapped Wu Mei in his arms and lowered his head to look into her blazing eyes. He used his authority to threaten her into giving in.

"Wu Mei, I am the commander of this mission. It is up to me to decide whether or not you pass the trial. If you want to stay in the Ministry of Defense, you have to listen to my arrangements!"

Wu Mei was born with an unyielding character. She hated being threatened!

"As long as I leave the mission group and carry out the mission to eliminate the drug lords independently, you have no right to control me!"

She stood up to leave, but Li Nanchen grabbed her arm. Wu Mei abruptly turned around and aimed a punch at his abdomen. Her punch was strong and did not show any mercy.

Li Nanchen pushed the table and chair over to ward off her punch for the time being. However, Wu Mei took the opportunity to step on them and leapt into the air, using her

arm to lock his shoulders... The two of them fell to the ground and overturned the plates, causing them to shatter into powder!

“Stop fooling around!” Li Nanchen wanted to protect her. He grabbed her shoulders and pressed them against the ground, using his knees to press against her legs.

Wu Mei lifted her leg and wrapped it around his waist. Their breathing gradually quickened. From the reflection of the glass on the wall, one could tell that the two of them were in a provocative position...

No one was willing to give in. However, Li Nanchen sighed lightly and lowered his head to kiss her lips!

*Hooligan!*

Wu Mei was on the verge of going berserk. She opened her mouth and bit his lips hard!

Li Nanchen tasted the blood in his mouth, but he did not restrain himself at all. Instead, he aggressively used the tip of his tongue to pry open her teeth. His hand slid down and held her round and soft breast. He massaged it until he heard her gasp.

Her legs that were wrapped around Li Nanchen’s waist gradually lost their strength!

“They’re all outside!” Wu Mei pushed against Li Nanchen’s chest to prevent him from losing control.

Li Nanchen’s eyes darkened. In a hoarse voice, he pressed his fingers against her lips and gently nibbled on her earlobe. He said, “I chose you to participate in the mission because I want to keep you by my side and protect you. I definitely won’t let you carry out the most dangerous mission. You just need to be by my side to successfully pass the trial. Listen to me, alright?”

His voice was almost a whisper. Wu Mei felt her heart skip a beat and she evaded his kiss.

Her tone was solemn as she said, “If we forcefully besiege them, the ordinary citizens near the clubhouse will be implicated as well. They will definitely take them hostage and use them as a bargaining chip to escape. At that time, innocent lives will be sacrificed. I know that you wouldn’t want to see that scene either...”

“Send me there. I can cooperate with you from the inside and evacuate unrelated personnel to minimize the casualties!”

“Li Nanchen, be rational. You know that this is the best solution! There’s no reason to refuse!”

Wu Mei's eyes were crystal clear as she said, "Don't disappoint me!"

Li Nanchen clenched his fists. In the end, he gritted his teeth and gave in, "Fine, we'll do as you say."

## Chapter 68: Undercover Mission

Outside the door...

At first, everyone could hear the sound of fighting, but it quickly disappeared.

Feng Yue and Qi Feng could not be bothered to eavesdrop anymore. They went back to their rooms to rest.

However, Zhong Ling was still worried. She guarded the door and pressed her ear against the soundproof wall. She lowered her head and calculated the time. More than half an hour had passed.

Afraid that Wu Mei would be in danger, she wanted to bang on the door and barge in. Just as she was about to do a run-up, she heard the door open...

Wu Mei looked at her strange posture and asked, "What were you planning to do?"

"Are you alright?!" Zhong Ling tugged on her arm and furtively sized Li Nanchen up. However, she realized that something was amiss.

Li Nanchen and Wu Mei's clothes were tattered to varying degrees. Their faces were flushed red and Li Nanchen's lips were slightly swollen. Zhong Ling pointed at them and probed, "The two of you are inside..."

"Discussing our battle plan."

Wu Mei explained in an unnatural voice, "President Li was bitten by a mosquito."

Zhong Ling nodded skeptically and leaned out to look at the dish fragments scattered all over the room.

Wu Mei covered Zhong Ling's mouth and forced Zhong Ling to follow her back to their room at the end of the corridor. Without any persuasiveness, she explained, "When we were catching mosquitoes, we accidentally moved around too much, that's why... Don't misunderstand."

"?"

Zhong Ling turned to look at Li Nanchen who was standing at the door of the private room. He was staring affectionately and worriedly at Wu Mei's back.

*This... How many mosquitoes must there have been for the two of them, who had strong combat abilities, to "move around" till they reached this state?*

However, since Wu Mei did not want to talk about it, Zhong Ling was sensible enough not to ask further. She returned to the room and washed up.

In the living room, Wu Mei turned on her computer and skillfully typed out a code. This undercover mission was extremely dangerous. She had to erase all traces...

...

The next day, Wu Mei changed into a set of light and simple clothes. She tied her hair up in a ponytail and carried her backpack. Based on the map in her memories, she walked till she reached the door of a seemingly dilapidated bar.

The scene in the red-light district was very decadent. Intoxicated drinkers vomited while holding onto the street lamp. Women in revealing clothes dragged men into their rooms to spend the night together...

This was a grey area.

No one would have thought that this would be the Ministry of Defense's secret base with informants who specialized in providing information and help to Special Agents.

Wu Mei patted the security guard who was reading the newspaper and said, "Tell the boss that a relative from his hometown has come to seek refuge."

"?"

The security guard looked up at her and frowned. He said a few words into his walkie talkie before getting up and saying, "Come with me."

In the alley filled with rats, the security guard stole a glance at Wu Mei. He saw that she did not have any fear or disgust. Instead, she looked as if she was at home.

When they arrived at the bar counter, a man with a scar on his left cheek asked while holding a wine glass that did not match his demeanor, "From my hometown? Which family are you from?"

"Asking so many questions..." Wu Mei took out the Ministry of Defense Special Agent badge and slammed it on the table.

The scar-faced man picked it up and looked at it under the light and saw the hidden watermark. After confirming her identity, he asked, "What information do you need?"

This was a first-class secret base of the Ministry of Defense. To keep it a secret, all the informants would just confirm the other party's identity and would never ask them for specific information or information about the mission.

This suited Wu Mei's needs very well.

Moreover, she and the bar owner could be considered old friends who had worked together many times...

However, that was when she was M.

Wu Mei sat down and ordered a Bloody Mary from the bartender at the bar. She said calmly, "I have to find a way to sneak into the Royal Clubhouse. Do you have a solution?"

"I do."

The scar-faced man glanced at her before snapping his fingers to call his subordinate over. He whispered something in his subordinate's ear.

During the short wait, Wu Mei propped her hand on the bar counter and turned back to watch bodies entangling on the dance floor and venting their desires. Her eyes were cold, but the corners of her lips curled up.

The scar-faced man found her somewhat familiar, but he was certain that he had never seen Wu Mei before!

"What?" Wu Mei felt his gaze on her and languidly turned her head to ask.

The scar-faced man shook his head and chuckled self-deprecatingly. He said, "I just thought of an old friend, but she... won't come here again."

"Oh? Who knows? The world is huge. If you're fated, you'll meet sooner or later." Seeing how he seemed to feel sorry for M, Wu Mei said meaningfully.

Soon, a subordinate came over with a beautiful woman. She was respectful towards the scar-faced man and sized Wu Mei up .

"Put her among the women who will be sent to the Royal Clubhouse tomorrow. Make sure she is delivered safely," the scar-faced man instructed. The woman nodded.

Wu Mei followed the woman to change her clothes and find out more about the Royal Clubhouse. As she got up, she heard the scar-faced man say to her, "Good luck."

“I will have that.”

Wu Mei hid the folding knife in her boot and smiled.

## **Chapter 69: Snatching Customers**

In the lounge of the Royal Clubhouse...

All the young ladies were gathered here, smoking and chatting as they waited to receive patrons. On the other hand, Wu Mei had obtained some key information from them.

For example, there was a frequent patron, Wei Long, whom the boss thought highly of. His permanent mistress was Ying Ying, and she was known to be domineering...

Wu Mei couldn't help but observe Ying Ying.

“What are you looking at? Haven't you seen a beautiful woman before? That expression of yours is annoying. We're all here to earn money, so why are you acting all noble?”

Ying Ying was jealous of Wu Mei's pretty face and mocked her, “Those who don't know would think you're a rich missy!”

Ying Ying had a cigarette in her mouth. Her tight-fitting skirt outlined her graceful and seductive figure, but her face was ridiculously thick with makeup.

Wu Mei raised her eyes as some ideas formed in her mind. She took the opportunity to mock her, “No matter what profession it is, talent is what counts.”

“You're ugly, so you should think of ways to earn money for plastic surgery. Don't let the patrons complain one fine day and ruin the clubhouse's reputation!”

Wu Mei's voice was not loud, but it clearly reached Ying Ying's ears. She was so angry that she banged on the table and turned to run towards Wu Mei. She jabbed Wu Mei's shoulder and berated her in disdain, “Who do you think you are? How dare you scold me?! No one has ever said I was ugly! I'll teach you a lesson today!”

Yingying raised her hand to slap Wu Mei, but Wu Mei seized the opportunity and threw the makeup mirror on the dressing table at her.

The glass shattered. The other ladies, who were watching the show, did not stop them. Instead, they secretly discussed who would win!

“You... Get out!”

Ying Ying was embarrassed and angry. She grabbed Wu Mei's shoulder tightly.

Wu Mei took advantage of the situation and grabbed Ying Ying's wrist. Acting like it was an accident, she exerted a little force. Ying Ying lost her balance and fell hard onto the ground!

The shattered mirror made a small cut on her forehead.

The pain in her forehead made her scream and she fumbled around with her hands. Yingying picked up the shattered makeup mirror and roared when she saw the wound.

"Just you wait!"

"Mamasan! It's Wu Mei! She deliberately wounded me!"

Pushing the onlookers aside, Ying Ying ran to the mamasan's room to complain. Wu Mei, who had come over after her, simply stood there silently, not denying it.

The mamasan took a closer look at Ying Ying's injury. It wasn't serious but it happened to ruin her beauty. She probably wouldn't be able to receive any more patrons during this period of time!

"I usually don't bother about your petty fights, but Mr Wei is coming tonight! What do you expect me to do? So out of line!"

The more the mamasan looked at Ying Ying, the more her expression darkened. Instead, when she saw Wu Mei leaning against the door and fiddling with her dark-coloured nails, an idea crept into her mind!

*Wu Mei is beautiful and has an equally domineering and crafty personality. Presumably, Wei Long will like her as well.*

"You! Perform well tonight. Go and receive the guests!"

Mamasan said calmly, "Don't make any mistakes!"

"Mamasan!"

Ying Ying still wanted to say something, but the mamasan glared at her. She temporarily put her grievances aside and went to the hospital to treat her wounds.

*Everything is going according to Wu Mei's plan...*

*She beat Ying Ying up so that she could replace Ying Ying in serving Wei Long.*

*She wanted to investigate Wei Long.*



Wu Mei dressed up meticulously and changed into a sexy leather skirt with a waist chain. She hid the receiver close to her body and pushed open Wei Long's door with the whip in her hand.

When Wei Long saw her, he was a little wary at first, but soon, the dark atmosphere and Wu Mei's pretty face bewitched him!

"Lie down! Don't move..."

Having mastered his fetish in advance, Wu Mei used her hand to press Wei Long's fat body onto the bed. She used a strip of cloth to tie both of his hands to the head of the bed. She then lit two scented candles and played with them in her palms. Seeing Wei Long's eyes gradually becoming fanatical and dazed, she dripped wax on him...

The immobile Wei Long struggled. The rope left red marks on his wrist, but he became obsessed with the pain!

"Oh! Feels good! When did you come? I haven't seen you before?"

Wei Long wanted to ask about her identity, but Wu Mei said coldly, "Shh! You'll be punished for speaking without permission!"

Immediately, she held the leather whip and lashed it at the sensitive parts of Wei Long's body. Wu Mei, who knew her limits, frowned slightly when she heard his cries getting louder and louder. However, she quickly concealed the disgust in her eyes as she ordered, "From today onwards, you can't look for other ladies at the Royal Clubhouse. You can only look for me, understand?"

Wei Long was satisfied. On the other hand, he hugged her long legs with a slightly pleading expression and held her feet almost piously, begging her to use her high heels to crush and torture him as he said, "Okay! Beauty, I understand!"

Inside the room, all kinds of provocation continued.

The members of the surveillance team in the other hotel had different expressions on their faces. Some of them couldn't resist the erotic voice and imagined the scene.

Only Li Nanchen's expression darkened completely. He cut off the surveillance equipment of the other members and gritted his teeth. The coldness in his eyes deepened and he clenched his fists!

## **Chapter 70: Exposed**

That day, Wei Long was particularly satisfied with Wu Mei and gave her a large sum of money in public.

In the Royal Clubhouse, Wu Mei's status rose as well. Many bosses had been referred to her and specially requested for Wu Mei to serve them. Seeing Wu Mei snatch her patrons and earn a large sum of money, Ying Ying's eyes turned red with jealousy!

She used the foundation to cover the shallow scar on her forehead. Glancing at Wu Mei, she mocked, "You're just a chicken. Do you really think you're a phoenix just because you've been in power for two days?!"

"You sure know your place to compare yourself to a chicken."

Wu Mei retorted lightly, causing Ying Ying to be utterly speechless. Ying Ying could only stare at her and scold angrily, "Who the hell do you think you are?!"

"Do you really think you can enjoy all the privileges in the Royal Clubhouse? In that case, you had better coax the boss and get him to bring you to the 19th floor!"

After Ying Ying said that, she saw the other prostitutes' nervous expressions and knew that she had said the wrong thing. No matter how Wu Mei provoked her after that, she remained silent!

Based on the information Wu Mei had gathered over the past few days, the 19th floor was a restricted area!

Even all the relevant personnel were unable to get close to that place. If they wanted to enter, they would have to pass through layers of identity verification. There were even two times when she pretended to have taken the wrong path and tried to sneak into the stairwell, but a bodyguard quickly stopped her and chased her away!

*There must be a problem with it!*

At night, Wu Mei pretended to have met a patron by chance on the 18th floor and collapsed into his arms. She drank with him and secretly made him drunk before helping him back to his room!

Looking at the unconscious man, Wu Mei pushed open the window and looked out at the people patrolling at the bottom of the building. After throwing her extra layers of clothes into the room, she turned and leapt out of the window terrace. She stepped onto the narrow empty space of the air conditioner's external unit. Narrowing her eyes, she wiped off her footprints...

The wind suddenly blew over. Without any safety equipment, Wu Mei stood outside the 18th floor and looked up at the drainage pipe!

Biting on the edge of the special glove, she put it on and climbed up with her bare hands. During this period, her hands slipped a few times and she nearly stepped on air and hung in the air precariously!

“The equipment is quite good!”

Wu Mei narrowed her eyes and sighed when she saw the infrared detector and surveillance cameras on the wall of the 19th floor.

She looked for a protruding wall brick that she could step on. With her left hand holding the pipe, she used the electromagnetic wave in her right hand to temporarily destroy the surveillance cameras. Using this blind spot, she took out two steel needles and accurately pierced through the operating system in the dark night. Her lips curled up into a smile.

Slap!

She opened the window and wanted to go in to investigate. However, she saw the patrolling bodyguards and quickly squatted down to hide.

Almost every two minutes, a team of bodyguards replaced each other. There were no blind spots in the corridor that she could sneak in from. Seeing that she had no other choice, Wu Mei could only take out the wiretap and stick it to the bottom of the flower pot. She pushed it back to its original position and returned the way she came from.

She looked at the sleeping man who had messed up the bed. The trash can was filled with condoms that she had prepared beforehand.

*This will be foolproof.*

The next day, when the Clubhouse manager checked in on her as per usual, he suddenly caught a glimpse of the window!

He tilted his head and looked at the angle of the handle. His tone was extremely light but firm as he said, “It’s different from before! Someone opened it from the outside!”

“Gather everyone in the Clubhouse immediately. I want to investigate them one by one!”

He had an obsessive-compulsive disorder and remembered these details very clearly.

The manager knew how important the 19th floor was, so naturally, he did not dare to slack off.

All the relevant staff members of the Clubhouse were assembled. The manager examined the escorts. Wu Mei and the other escorts were standing together. Listening

to their conversation, she tried to recall if she had left any evidence behind last night. However, the conclusion was that she could not figure out what went wrong.

The manager pushed open the door and looked at the row of escorts. He asked, "Where were all of you last night? Who can prove it?!"

"We were playing cards together!"

"Little sister and I can be each other's alibi that we were keeping a guest company! That guest was quite amazing!"

The other escorts all had conclusive evidence that did not arouse the manager's suspicion.

When it was Wu Mei's turn to answer, she looked at the manager honestly and said, "I was serving a guest in the room last night..."

"Hmph, who knows if you're really serving the guest or doing something else? You're so lucky to meet some drunk guests every time. They probably don't know what you're doing!"

Ying Ying hated Wu Mei. She could tell that something major had happened at the clubhouse, so she sneered, "Who knows, you might have snuck out while they were sleeping!"

Wu Mei's heart sank. She didn't expect Ying Ying to cause trouble for her out of the blue!

At the same time, the Clubhouse manager looked at Wu Mei with more suspicion in his eyes.