After Divorcing, She Shocked the World

Chapter 71: Receiving Patrons

Wu Mei said calmly, "Based on what you said, all the sisters present are suspects as well..."

"Could it be that your patrons are awake all night? That's because you're not capable. No wonder you're so free recently and no boss picked you!"

Wu Mei stabbed Ying Ying in her sore spot, causing her to fly into a rage out of humiliation.

However, even though she had explained it, the manager was a meticulous and suspicious man. He waved his hand and whispered to the bodyguard to bring Wu Mei's guest from the night before over here!

The man was still hungover and sat on the sofa in a daze. Looking at the ladies in front of him, he could not tell if it was a dream or reality.

The manager flashed a smile at him and gestured for Wu Mei to come forward. Pointing at her face, he asked, "Was she the one who accompanied you last night? Do you still remember what happened last night? Did she leave the room or leave your sight at any time?"

"I had blacked out from drinking, I don't remember!" The person burped.

The manager became increasingly suspicious of Wu Mei. The timing of her arrival at the Clubhouse was fishy. All signs pointed to her as a suspect!

Wu Mei sensed that a few bodyguards had blocked the exit and were about to surround her. She quickly sat down affectionately beside the guest and wrapped her arms around his neck. She grumbled as she pounded his shoulder coquettishly and said, "Boss, you're horrible! You've forgotten all about what you did to me!"

"Didn't you say that I was the best at serving you?"

"You were so rough and refused to let me go. You tortured me all night. When I left the room today, my legs were jelly!"

"Look, you left traces on this arm and even more private parts of me! How heartless!"

Wu Mei spoke about the romantic affairs of the night before without any shame. The surrounding ladies were stunned when they heard this and admired her abilities. Some even had envy in their eyes as they secretly learned from her and pondered about how to use it on their patrons later!

The patron felt a little confused after hearing what she said. Staring into Wu Mei's alluring eyes, he became a little uncertain about what had happened last night.

The details that she described made him fantasize. Feeling that everyone was staring at him, he coughed twice to maintain his manly dignity. He turned to look at the manager and admitted to doing the 'heroic deed'. He said, "Yes! I remember now. It was like what she said..."

"She was in the room last night and never went out!"

The manager secretly waved his hands and the bodyguards retreated to their original spots, but his suspicions were not completely dispelled.

After the ladies had all left, he called out to Wu Mei. As he wiped the lenses of his glasses, he looked up at her and said, "You shall receive a patron tonight!"

"Moreover, he's a guest who doesn't drink alcohol." Ruthlessness flashed in the manager's eyes as he said, "Do you understand?"

Wu Mei forced a smile and nodded before returning to the lounge. Frustrated, she removed her necklace and other accessories and threw them onto the dressing table. She thought of ways to avoid tonight's test without arousing suspicion!

. . .

In the other hotel, Li Nanchen, who was wearing a listening device, suddenly stood up. He left his jacket where it was and left the room.

Seeing this, Feng Yue quickly ran to the corridor and stood in front of him to block his way. She asked, "President Li, where are you going? Wu Mei is carrying out a mission! You can't do anything to obstruct her plans! From the day she decided to go undercover, she was already prepared to sacrifice herself for the Ministry of Defense!"

"This is her mission as a Special Agent!" Feng Yue said with jealousy in her eyes.

Li Nanchen controlled his anger and coldly pushed her aside. "As the commander of this mission, there's no need for me to report my whereabouts to a Special Agent who failed the trial assessment. If you have any questions, get the high-ranking officials from the Ministry of Defense to ask me!"

"The mission of a Special Agent?" He narrowed his eyes and looked at Feng Yue disdainfully. "You're really insulting these words!"

Feng Yue watched as Li Nanchen left. Her entire body trembled and her face turned pale. His words reverberated in her ears like a resounding slap...

At the Clubhouse, the guests tonight had already arrived.

The manager and Wu Mei were sitting in the lounge. It was obvious that he was keeping watch!

Just as she was about to say that she was on her period and could not receive any patrons, she saw a mixed-race man with blonde hair and blue eyes appear on the surveillance screen. Everyone addressed him as Mr Hill.

Wu Mei swallowed the words that were about to leave her mouth. She felt that this person was somewhat familiar.

"Bring all the newbies here and let me take a look!" Mr Hill said as he took out two rolls of US dollars.

The manager looked at Wu Mei and smiled threateningly as he said, "Let's go."

In the private room, Wu Mei and the other ladies were standing together and observing Mr Hill.

"She's Wu Mei, the most beautiful woman you have here, isn't she? I want her to serve me!" Mr Hill said while pointing at Wu Mei.

The other ladies were all jealous of Wu Mei's good luck. She can always meet such generous patrons who also had a good figure and looks! She is really lucky!

Under the manager's gaze, Wu Mei sat down beside Mr Hill and gently leaned into his arms. The moment she approached, the scent of agarwood that made her feel at ease wafted over.

At that moment, Wu Mei was certain that he was Li Nanchen in disguise.

Chapter 72: Play-acting that Turned into Reality

"Come, have a few drinks with me!"

Li Nanchen opened two bottles of good liquor. Noticing that the manager still did not leave, he wrapped his arm around Wu Mei's shoulder and drank some liquor with her.

Under the table, his other hand caressed Wu Mei's legs and waist. The hot temperature of his palm continued to move up through her gauze-like clothes, checking if she was injured.

Li Nanchen's fingers caressed every inch of her skin, causing her breathing to quicken.

"["

Wu Mei's brows knitted together and she stepped on his foot as a form of warning.

Li Nanchen burst into laughter and gently put his hand down. He heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, Wu Mei, who has been a spy until now, is not injured!

"I want her to spend the night with me."

Li Nanchen looked at the manager and threw out two more bundles of US-dollar bills. He hugged Wu Mei and kissed her cheek, his gaze filled with urgency.

"Accompany Mr Hill well!" The manager nodded with a smile and said, "In that case, I wish you a pleasant night."

Under the waiter's guidance, Wu Mei and Li Nanchen went into the room and slammed the door shut. Just as he was about to speak, Wu Mei raised her hand to cover his thin lips. She shook her head and deliberately took off her jacket and threw it on the ground. She said in a breathless voice, "Mr Hill, you're in such a hurry!"

As she spoke, Wu Mei grabbed Li Nanchen's hand and wrote a few words on his body. She pointed to the hidden wiretap.

"The walls have ears."

The Clubhouse was already suspicious of her. The manager seemed to have left, but he was actually hiding in a room, listening to Wu Mei and Li Nanchen's movements. If there was anything wrong or if there was no sound from Li Nanchen, they would barge in and take her away!

Wu Mei had to receive guests tonight. She had no other choice!

She had no choice but to put up an act...

"Aiyo, be gentler. It hurts!"

"You smell like alcohol. Go and take a shower first!"

Wu Mei turned on the shower in the washroom and deliberately said, "A couple bath? You really know how to play, Mr Hill!"

Seeing that she was exceptionally familiar with saying things that made one blush, Li Nanchen occasionally played along. His emotions were complicated.

Using the excuse of showering, they got some time to themselves. Wu Mei pulled out two soluble tissues, bit on a pen, and wrote.

"There are a few teams of bodyguards taking turns to guard the 19th floor. It's heavily guarded and impossible to break in by force."

"Currently, I haven't obtained any useful information from Wei Long. In the entire clubhouse, aside from the higher-ups who might know about the drug trafficking, the other escorts and ordinary guests are unaware. Perhaps they're just a pretense to cover for them!"

"I've drawn out the detailed topographic map. You can bring it back with you and develop a plan. I will assist you from the inside!"

Wu Mei briefly and quickly reported the situation. She calculated the time and saw Li Nanchen nod before continuing to write.

"I have to get the people outside to leave. I need your cooperation. Let's put on an act!"

She returned to the bathroom and turned off the shower. Pushing Li Nanchen onto the bed, she tugged at the hairdryer and deliberately cried out in a provocative voice, "Slow down! You're amazing, Mr Hill!"

"You make me feel so good..." Wu Mei acted like she was completing a mission and did not feel that anything was amiss.

However, Li Nanchen's eyes gradually darkened. He flipped over and pressed Wu Mei under him. Seeing the shock and confusion in her eyes, an extremely invasive smile appeared on his lips. He whispered in her ear, "Why put on a show? It's better to be more realistic!"

He pulled open her thin, muslin-like clothes and pushed her bra up. Lowering his head, he gently bit her nipple. Feeling her tremble, he licked and fondled it as if making circles with his tongue.

Wu Mei felt like her entire body was drifting out of control. She lifted her hand to unbutton Li Nanchen's shirt and used her hand to feel the outline of his abs. She moved her hand down and gently tugged on the edge of his underwear. Feeling Li Nanchen's tense body, she regained the initiative in her hands and tried to straddle him!

However, in an instant, Li Nanchen lifted her leg and thrust forward!

"Mm..."

Wu Mei let out a soft sigh of comfort. Adapting to his plundering, she swayed her hips to meet his thrusts.

It was the most primitive urge, but Wu Mei felt like she was floating in the clouds. It was as if countless ants were clamoring all over her from head to toe, pushing her to the peak of comfort and intolerable agony!

Her brows knitted together as she moaned

Li Nanchen chuckled and buried his head in her neck. As he sucked on her soft flesh, he murmured, "Wu Mei."

This soft call seemed to have triggered a switch, causing Wu Mei to moan involuntarily. She took the initiative to wrap her legs around his waist and kept asking for more.

"Hurry up... I-I can't take it anymore."

Wu Mei seemed to have given in as she grabbed his shoulder. Li Nanchen felt his throat go dry. He lifted her up and used an even more wild posture to keep thrusting forward. He entered extremely deep and looked at all of Wu Mei's passionate expressions!

Gradually, both their breathing became increasingly more rapid. After a series of collisions, Wu Mei's entire body trembled. "Mm..."

After her climax, she nestled in Li Nanchen's arms. She was so tired that she couldn't even open her eyes.

Li Nanchen lowered his head and gently kissed her forehead. As part of him was standing at attention as he held Wu Mei and continued their next round!

After Divorcing, She Shocked the World - Chapter 73 - Nearly Exposed Chapter 73: Nearly Exposed

"Be careful."

The next day when Wu Mei woke up, Li Nanchen had already left. He had left a few words on her palm using her lipstick.

She immediately wiped away the traces with water and picked up her shirt. She deliberately revealed the provocative marks on her shoulders. Then, she walked out of the room.

Due to the exceptionally realistic and intense "patron-reception process", the Clubhouse manager got rid of his surveillance on Wu Mei. She took this opportunity to contact Li Nanchen while the guests were drunk. She found out from him that with the help of the wiretap, they had successfully captured a few fixed clients of the drug lords!

Based on their testimony, the Ministry of Defense took out a few small suppliers and further closed in on the drug dealers.

Wu Mei hid the communicator for receiving and sending out information. She became more on guard. The more critical the situation, the more she needed to remain calm!

"Have you noticed? There seems to be much fewer patrons recently! Many of my regular patrons aren't coming anymore!"

"Yeah! Furthermore, the manager's face is so gloomy every day. It's scary! Is our Clubhouse about to close down?"

In the lounge, a few ladies were chatting.

Wu Mei had also noticed the change that they mentioned in their conversation. The atmosphere in the Clubhouse was becoming more and more solemn. The security and the number of bodyguards at the entrances and exits were strengthened. All the guests had to be examined thoroughly before they could enter.

"I heard that the Boss got someone to serve the 19th floor yesterday. When that girl came back, she was half dead..."

"It's terrible. I heard that there's not a single good spot left on her body and her eyes were extremely dull! I was so scared that I had a nightmare at night!"

As she eavesdropped on their conversation, Wu Mei snapped the lipstick in her hand.

People can enter the 19th floor now? Something big must have happened!

"Wu Mei, Wei Long can't come today," Mamasan told her as she pushed the door open.

Behind the office door, the manager's furious voice could be heard. He hurled the few vases on the desk onto the ground, shattering them into pieces.

Looks like Li Nanchen and the others are making good progress. Wei Long has been captured.

At this thought, Wu Mei acted upset as she took off her earring and threw it in the jewelry box in front of her. She cursed in a bossy and unhappy manner, "They're all heartless men. They said that they'll visit me every week. If he doesn't come, how am I going to earn money?"

"There aren't many patrons this month!" She looked into the mirror and stole a glance at Mamasan's expression. However, she felt relieved on the inside.

The next moment, the manager came out of the office and stared at Wu Mei gloomily. He said, "Come to the 19th floor tonight to serve the patrons. Don't miss this chance to earn money!"

Under the sympathetic gazes of the ladies, Wu Mei's heart skipped a beat. *This is not a good sign!*

On the 19th floor, Wu Mei had hidden all her weapons in advance. When Wu Mei and the manager arrived at the elevator, countless bodyguards surrounded Wu Mei. She pretended to be surprised as she asked, "What is this for? Didn't you say I was going to receive patrons? There are so many people! I can't do it..."

"Cut the crap. Conduct the body search."

The manager ignored her. The bodyguards checked all the places where she could hide her things before nodding.

After being screened by multiple scanning equipment and infrared equipment, Wu Mei finally stood in front of the mysterious door. The manager knocked on the door thrice and led Wu Mei in.

In the room that looked like a KTV room, the blood-red sofa occupied the most prominent position. A man protected by four to five bodyguards turned around and looked at Wu Mei with a dark and sinister smile.

The man looked to be about 40 years old. His narrow eyes made one feel uncomfortable!

He is the boss behind the scenes, the real drug lord!

Wu Mei was certain of that almost instantly. She heard the manager say, "Boss Kun Sha, I've brought someone here for you!"

"Okay."

Kun Sha stroked his chin with interest and waved his hand. The bodyguards surrounded Wu Mei and suddenly swung their fists at her abdomen!

Wu Mei cried out in alarm, but she couldn't retaliate. She could only dodge in order to avoid any vital parts. She screamed hysterically, "Why! I'm here to receive patrons. You can't do this..."

She quickly pretended to be exhausted and collapsed onto the ground. She looked up at Kun Sha.

Kun Sha walked up to her and hooked his finger under her chin. "Is there nothing you want to say?" he asked in a hoarse voice.

"It would be a pity if I were to cut up such a beautiful face."

"Think it through. If you tell me everything now, I might let you live..."

Wu Mei's eyes shone with fear as she hugged Kun Sha's arm and shook her head frantically. She said, "What are you talking about? I came here to earn money. I don't want to die! I can serve patrons very well. Believe me..."

She pretended to have a mental breakdown and tried to bluff her way out.

Almost at the same time, the manager carried in the pot of flowers from the corridor and removed the wiretap that had been installed at the bottom.

"Boss, we found it! It's this thing! This is what caused so many of our brothers to die!"

Chapter 74: Killing a Special Agent

"You still refuse to start talking? You should at least remember Wei Long, right?"

Kun Sha took the wiretap and fiddled with it as he said, "Does this look familiar? You put it under the flowerpot yourself, didn't you? Your skills are not bad!"

Sensing danger closing in, Wu Mei tried to recall the process of her planting the wiretap.

Could she have been discovered?

No, they wouldn't be able to find any fingerprints!

Wu Mei refused to admit it. "What is this thing? I've never seen it before!"

"Mr Wei is my regular patron. He should have come today... He must have another woman outside! I was wrong! Don't punish me! I didn't serve Mr Wei well. Please give me another chance, okay? I can do anything!"

She cleverly changed the topic.

At that moment, the drug lord, Kun Sha, could not find any conclusive evidence. That would give her a chance to live!

"Oh? Really? In that case, stand up. Why are you always kneeling?"

As if believing her, Kun Sha asked the manager to bring her to stand by the side. He then snapped his fingers.

The secret door of the room slowly opened. Two bodyguards dragged a woman, who could barely walk on her own, out and threw her onto the ground.

Wu Mei recognized her as one of the escorts who had disappeared a while ago. She covered her mouth in an exaggerated manner and asked, "What's wrong with her?"

The woman's hands and feet were tied with chains and her entire body was covered in scabs. It was obvious that she had been tortured!

"She's a Special Agent sent by the Ministry of Defense. The wiretap you saw just now... Oh, this little thing."

Kun Sha raised the coin-sized wiretap and said to Wu Mei, "It's highly likely that she was the one who planted it."

What?

Wu Mei concealed her emotions well, but she was shocked inside.

Whilst carrying out a mission, the Ministry of Defense would send a few people to assist them. They would not know the other party's identity and existence, hence resulting in the current situation!

Wu Mei wanted to think of a way to save her, but due to the special circumstances, she really didn't have any solutions.

The Special Agent yelled while lying on the ground.

"Pui! I was the one who planted it. So what?"

"You bunch of drug dealers, how many people have you harmed! Those drug addicts had their bodies emptied and even borrowed money from loan sharks to buy drugs!

Their families endured immense agony and even watched their children commit suicide due to a relapse of their drug addiction! You guys did all of this! You deserve to die!"

Kun Sha stroked the corner of his lips as if he had heard a joke. He replied nonchalantly, "We caused this?"

"They are the ones who want to take drugs. We merely provide the drugs. It's a business transaction. Just making money!"

"If they have the willpower, they can just quit drugs!" Kun Sha signaled to the bodyguard with his eyes.

They grabbed the Special Agent's hair and pulled her up. They were torturing her in front of Wu Mei. Hearing the wails of her companion, Wu Mei couldn't help but look away. She trembled and pretended to be afraid, but in actuality, she was clenching her fists inside her sleeves!

"Stop! Don't be too cruel." Kun Sha walked to Wu Mei and handed her a fruit knife.

Wu Mei looked up and let go of it in shock. The knife fell to the ground with a clank...

"Just now, you said that you can do anything? I'll give you a chance. Kill her."

Kun Sha raised his finger and pointed at the woman. He leaned towards Wu Mei's ear and whispered, "You can only live if you kill her! Do it. Only then can you continue to stay in the Royal Clubhouse instead of dying in agony like her and getting thrown out as food for the dogs."

"I can't do it! I don't dare to!"

Wu Mei retreated in a panic, but Kun Sha stared at her expressionlessly. He took out his gun and aimed it between her eyebrows.

He was clearly telling her that she could either kill the other party or die together with her.

Wu Mei had no choice!

Her left fingernails dug deep into her palm as she made a decision in that instant.

Wu Mei picked up the fruit knife from the ground and hesitantly strode forward. Guiltily holding the knife in both hands, her entire body trembled. As if to cheer herself on, she shouted, "I'm sorry! In order to live, I have to kill you!"

Pfft!

The blade pierced into the woman's body and she collapsed weakly onto the ground. Her eyes gradually closed and she stopped breathing.

"Drag her out..."

Kun Sha waved his hand dismissively. He patted Wu Mei's shoulder and said with a satisfied smile, "Well done. Take her back."

The manager sent Wu Mei back to her room. Seeing how she was frightened out of her wits, his doubts were completely dispelled.

"Is... is that woman dead?" Wu Mei tugged at the manager's arm and asked in a quavering voice.

The manager dusted the bloodstains on his clothes in disgust and said, "Of course she's dead. She'll soon be thrown to the back mountain to feed the dogs."

Slam!

After the door was closed, Wu Mei went against the rules and took the initiative to contact Li Nanchen. She lowered her voice and said, "Listen! Think of a way to get in disguise and go to the back mountain to rescue the other undercover Special Agent from the Ministry of Defense. Just now, I adjusted the angle of my stab to create the illusion that she was dead to help her escape. But if you're one step too late, she will still die from excessive blood loss. Do you understand?"

"I got it. Stay safe."

Li Nanchen hung up and summoned his team members that night.

Chapter 75: Exposed her Whereabouts

At the base, Li Nanchen's expression was grave. He had informed the Ministry of Defense to send the injured woman back for treatment before gathering his team members to discuss the situation.

Kun Sha had destroyed the wiretap that was at the Royal Clubhouse, causing their operation to be affected and it had to be put on hold temporarily.

Wu Mei could not send out any news, and her undercover identity also threatened her safety.

Feng Yue did not care. Instead, she urged Li Nanchen to carry out the plan, not caring about Wu Mei's life or death.

Li Nanchen looked at her coldly and said, "Why don't you go undercover at the Clubhouse as well?"

"No, I can't do it..."

Feng Yue fell silent and avoided his gaze.

Li Nanchen looked at the new Special Agents whose mental strength was unstable and said, "I'll find a way to meet Wu Mei. Get ready to set off anytime."

"Yes."

The team members all dispersed. Looking at the empty meeting room, Li Nanchen clenched his fists.

From that day on, Li Nanchen, who was disguised as Mr Hill, frequently went in and out of the Royal Clubhouse. He would get Wu Mei to serve him every single time. This caused the other ladies to be extremely jealous of her. They often gossiped behind her back, saying that she definitely had some skills in bed and could charm men!

Fortunately, Mr Hill was originally already a patron of the Royal Clubhouse, so no one was suspicious of Li Nanchen.

"What's the situation?"

Li Nanchen asked softly while Wu Mei made provocative sounds to prevent the manager from eavesdropping.

Wu Mei shook her head. Kun Sha had been very cautious recently and rarely showed up.

"I overheard that he will be coming to the Clubhouse tomorrow. I'll find a way to get close to him. Wait for my news in the room," she said solemnly. Li Nanchen could only agree.

The next day, Wu Mei pretended to be exhausted and went to the stairwell. She pushed open the window to catch some wind.

Out of the corner of her eye, she saw Kun Sha holding a cigar in his mouth. He called his subordinate over and said in a low voice, "Move the newspapers out of the warehouse later!"

"Be careful, don't let anyone see you!" he added.

The subordinate nodded. Wu Mei secretly remembered what that subordinate looked like and furtively followed him!

Newspapers were a code name used by drug dealers. It meant money!

They must be taking action!

Wu Mei concealed her agitation and hid in the narrow corridor near the warehouse. When she saw the subordinate enter the warehouse, she took the opportunity and snuck in.

From far, she saw that the warehouse was filled with bundles of cash that were piled in the middle of the empty space like containers. This scene shocked Wu Mei!

Looks like this is their lair!

Wu Mei watched as the subordinate used the cart to push out two bundles of money. She then used the system on her wristwatch to hack the surveillance cameras nearby and snuck in.

Aside from the money, there were also a few secret rooms that required password and iris recognition to enter in the warehouse. *Drugs and other stolen goods are probably stored there!*

Wu Mei used the pinhole camera she always carried with her to take photos of her surroundings and secretly remembered it in her mind.

"They sure keep their secret well. They have an expert around."

She looked at the computer and spent some time pulling out the saved information, including the orders that Kun Sha's drug cartel received, their clients' details as well as their accounts. Just as she was about to leave with the USB drive, Wu Mei suddenly heard footsteps at the door and went into hiding.

"Boss, this... It seems like someone has touched it."

"I remember that the Boss specifically instructed that the corners of the notes in the first row have to be folded. This was clearly smoothed out by someone!"

A sharp-eyed subordinate noticed the problem. Wu Mei cried out inwardly in alarm. Due to the sound of their footsteps, she had not been able to restore the place to its original state after she had taken photos as evidence!

Hearing his words, the small leader immediately became alert and pulled out his gun!

"Don't let her escape!"

This situation is bad! Wu Mei knew that if she didn't leave now, all her routes would be blocked until she had nowhere to run. Hence, she launched a surprise attack and bolted towards the exit.

"Over there! Stop her! The Boss will reward you handsomely if you catch her!"

The violent gunfire instantly locked onto Wu Mei, whose whereabouts had been exposed. The bodyguards kept pulling the trigger!

Wu Mei went down the small path. When she saw the drug dealer approaching, she nimbly dodged his heavy punch and knocked him unconscious with a knife before tossing him onto the ground. She had thought that this place was safe and had temporarily stopped to rest her feet. Just as she was about to find an opportunity, the drug dealer regained his consciousness. He held his gun and aimed it at her!

Slam!

Wu Mei dodged instinctively, but she was still shot in the abdomen. Clutching her wound, she killed the drug dealer before running to Li Nanchen's room.

As she ran, she tried her best to memorize the locations of all the firepower and personnel deployments in the Royal Clubhouse, including the escape route, before she staggered back into the room!

"Search every room! This bunch of good-for-nothings, don't let anyone get out!"

When Kun Sha found out that the secret had been leaked, he was furious. Holding two AKs, he personally searched for suspicious people in the club!

When he arrived at Wu Mei's private room, he narrowed his eyes at the green light that had lit up, indicating that she was receiving a patron. Without hesitation, he lifted his leg and kicked the door open...

Chapter 76: Walking in on Them Having Sex

"Mm, Mr Hill, be gentler..."

Panting, Wu Mei lifted Li Nanchen's chin to ask for a kiss.

Hearing the sound of the door slamming open, she was so frightened that she grabbed the bedsheets to cover her exposed skin. She hid behind Li Nanchen and stuck her head out.

"Boss...?"

"What are you guys trying to do?" Li Nanchen hugged Wu Mei domineeringly as he pointed at Kun Sha.

"I only chose to come to the Royal Clubhouse because I felt that you guys were sincere. What's this situation now? If you guys barge in like this, believe it or not, I'll kill you! Get out!" Li Nanchen roared.

Seeing that he was upset because his lust had been interrupted, Kunsha smiled faintly.

As the two sides faced off each other, one of Kun Sha's sensitive subordinates whispered into his ear, "There's a bloody smell."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Hill. A thief appeared in our Clubhouse. I was afraid that it would affect you, so I came to take a look!"

Kun Sha glanced at Wu Mei, his expression unreadable. "The woman beside you is very suspicious..."

Just as he was about to take Wu Mei away by force, he saw that there were a few faint traces of blood on her leg that was not under the bed sheet. On the carpet were two bloodstained sex toys.

"What's the matter? Do I have to inform Boss Kun Sha in advance about how I'm going to play with women?" Li Nanchen asked in a low and hoarse voice.

Kun Sha immediately threw up his hands and said, "How can that be? Enjoy yourself, Mr Hill!"

"As for our business deal, it will be arranged for eight o'clock tomorrow night at the harbor. All the goods you want will be sent over, but you had better not waste time because of some beauty. Come with the money on time..." Kun Sha deliberately stated the details clearly in front of Wu Mei.

Wu Mei pretended not to understand and teased Li Nanchen with her fingers in front of Kun Sha.

She deliberately created the impression that she had more interest in men than in their business, so as to throw Kun Sha off!

As expected, Kun Sha glanced at her twice before turning to leave. When he reached the door, he suddenly looked at Li Nanchen and said, "By the way, I'll be turn up personally for this transaction."

"I hope we'll have a pleasant cooperation."

Kun Sha shut the door behind him and listened as the moans continued in the room. He touched her lips with his fingers.

In the elevator, his subordinate reported that they had not found the injured person who had escaped. He said, "Email Mr Hill to explain that the business transaction tomorrow has been canceled. Explain properly that what was said just now was merely a bait to dupe someone. Tell him not to show his face."

"Make arrangements at the harbor. We can't let her escape again!"

A vicious look appeared in Kun Sha's eyes. Not long after, the real Mr Hill, who was in some hotel, received an email.

However, there was nothing on Li Nanchen's phone.

. . .

"Don't move!"

Li Nanchen played a recording of provocative sounds. Seeing Wu Mei's pale and sweaty face, he lifted the blanket and cut open the clothes that were stuck to her skin. He looked at the bullet in her abdomen and said, "Bear with it for a while."

"Okay."

Wu Mei chuckled lightly and bit down on the bed sheet. Her whole body trembled slightly as she looked at Li Nanchen holding the bullet shell. "It's just to treat my wound. President Li, you don't have to take off all my clothes, do you?"

At that moment, she and Li Nanchen were both naked. The temperature suddenly rose as the moaning sounds gradually became more intense. This was apt for the situation!

"You still have the mood to joke at a time like this? Don't force yourself." Li Nanchen's fingers gently caressed her slender waist as he spoke.

Wu Mei had been injured more than once and knew how far her body could go. She tightened the gauze. When she turned around to look for a marker, her chest brushed against Li Nanchen's chest.

An idea came to her and she scribbled on him with her fingertips. "What's with the transaction with Mr Hill?"

Seduced by her, Li Nanchen gently bit her collarbone and propped himself up on the bed with his arms to avoid her injured abdomen.

"Hill is an overseas buyer who has a deal with Kun Sha. I used his identity and appearance to sneak in..."

"This is very dangerous! You might be exposed at any moment!"

Wu Mei was so agitated that she wanted to sit up, but she realized that her legs were being restrained by Li Nanchen and she could not move. Her eyes were filled with anger as she shouted, "Nonsense!"

"Don't worry, I know what to do. I'm worried about you being here alone..."

Li Nanchen's eyes were filled with love as he said this. Wu Mei was instantly speechless. *He's taking such a risk for her...*

Wu Mei kept many words to herself. She used her fingertips to draw the geographical location of the warehouse on his chest before saying softly, "Be careful then."

Chapter 77: Plan Fell Through

Li Nanchen returned to the base. Based on the information Wu Mei had provided, he marked out the locations where the firearms might be deployed in the port and the Royal Clubhouse. At the same time, he contacted the military to mobilize a large number of regular troops from the nearest camp to provide backup. Everyone listened to his instructions and waited for the decisive battle the next day.

"This mission can only succeed!"

They couldn't help but feel excited and nervous to have the chance to eliminate Kun Sha's gang.

"Do you think Wu Mei will definitely pass the trial mission evaluation? She has rendered meritorious service this time! I'm so envious..."

The new cadets discussed in a low voice. When Bai Xue, who was specially here to provide support, heard this, her face was filled with indignance and ridicule. When she saw Ken's frown, she prayed for the next day's mission to have a hiccup!

In that case, Wu Mei would be the sinner who had to bear the responsibility!

Just as Bai Xue had hoped, the regular army and the Ministry of Defense's Special Agents rushed to the harbor. As soon as the ambush was prepared, two ships approached the shore. The people on the ships raised their machine guns and fired at the ambush in the container. Li Nanchen was unable to react in time to this sudden change!

The regular army and the enemy instantly engaged in a chaotic battle. The enemy was well-prepared, and they suffered heavy casualties as a result.

"Retreat!"

After making this decision, Li Nanchen brought the wounded men back to the base. Looking at the many injured members, he slammed his fist on the conference table!

He should have known that Kun Sha wouldn't reveal himself so easily!

All of it was a trap!

"The Ministry of Defense must give me an explanation! Why did my people die at the harbor?!" The high-ranking military official called the Ministry of Defense and argued fiercely with them.

Bai Xue took the opportunity to say, "It's because the information Wu Mei sent was wrong. She's very likely already in cahoots with Kun Sha and was bribed by him to pass on false information to us!"

Before she finished speaking, Li Nanchen and Ken both looked at her coldly.

"Even if she had made a mistake, she should be the one responsible for the losses today. I propose to kick her out of the list of Special Agents! That way, we can give our dead companions an explanation!" Bai Xue acted objective and neutral as she said this.

However, Ken refused right away. He stood beside Li Nanchen and stared at the deployment map.

"Right now, capturing Kun Sha and eliminating the drug dealers is the best way to appease them, and not aiming the fire at our own companion!"

"Bai Xue, mind yourself!" Ken narrowed his eyes threateningly.

Bai Xue bit her lip in indignance.

Inside the Royal Clubhouse, Wu Mei was in the lounge, staring out the window as she waited for news.

She and Li Nanchen had agreed that if they successfully hauled them in, he would ignite the signal flare on the mountainside opposite. However, there was still no signal flare despite nearly ten minutes having passed since the agreed time!

Could there have been a problem?

Wu Mei stood up and saw Kun Sha's bodyguards and the manager come in at the same time. With a hypocritical polite smile, they said to her, "Come with us. The Boss wants to see you."

Their tone was very friendly, but their actions were rude as they held her down!

On the 19th floor, Wu Mei seemed to have already expected something. As soon as she entered, the cold barrel of the gun was pressed against her temple.

Kun Sha walked out from behind her and said like an old friend, "You probably really want to know the current situation at the port, right? Bang! Two cannonballs were fired. How many people from the Ministry of Defense do you think there will be left?"

"Corpses all over the ground. How tragic!"

"Oh, aren't you a Special Agent from the Ministry of Defense?" Kunsha snapped his fingers and got someone who was beside her to retrieve the tablet and play the scene at the harbor.

Looking at the ground that was covered in blood, Wu Mei clenched her fists and remained silent.

"What? You want to take revenge for them?"

Kun Sha returned to the sofa and said, "Rather than that, you'd better think about how you can beg me to make your death less painful!"

On the other hand, Li Nanchen and Ken seemed to have thought of something at the same time.

If the incident at the harbor was Kun Sha's trap, it was targeted at Wu Mei and not Mr Hill!

Wu Mei is in danger!

As the representative from the Ministry of Defense, Ken needed to remain in the stronghold and keep in touch with his superiors. On the other hand, Li Nanchen drove straight to the Royal Clubhouse!

Li Nanchen stepped all the way down on the accelerator and chanted in his heart, *Wu Mei! Nothing must happen to you!*

Li Nanchen rushed to the Royal Clubhouse and wanted to use Mr Hill's identity to sneak in. However, he saw a limousine stopping at the door. A blonde man with blue eyes walked out of the car and buttoned up his suit. He said, "I want to see Kun Sha!"

Why is the real Hill here?

Li Nanchen observed in secret. He could only temporarily hide and wait for an opportunity to approach.

Chapter 78: Holding him Hostage

"Boss, Mr Hill is here..." The bodyguard entered and hurriedly said to Kun Sha.

Li Nanchen is here?

Wu Mei's expression was calm, but her eyes lit up for a moment.

Due to the distance, Wu Mei couldn't hear what they were talking about.

Kun Sha quickly pointed to his subordinates to tie her up before personally going to welcome Mr Hill. However, he did not expect Hill to enter the office ahead of time. He was bent over and looking at the surveillance screen where the bodyguards were abusing Wu Mei. His eyes narrowed and he had a contemplative expression on his face.

"I'm sorry! I touched your woman."

Kun Sha patted his shoulder and got someone to open two bottles of red wine. "The situation is tense of late. Some Ministry of Defense Special Agents are undercover in the Clubhouse and have already eliminated several of our clients. We've suffered heavy losses. That's why I could only use you yesterday to force her out."

Kun Sha recalled Hill's protectiveness towards Wu Mei. Seeing that he was silent, he misunderstood and said, "I know that you had feelings for her, but other than her, there are other escorts in the club. I guarantee that they will be able to serve you well. You can choose as you please!"

After Kun Sha finished speaking, Hill sipped his red wine and pointed at the screen with confusion in his eyes. He asked, "I had feelings for her?"

"I've never seen her before..."

Shocked, Kun Sha pulled up the surveillance from a few days ago. Pointing at the man who looked exactly like Hill, he asked, "Isn't this you?"

"I've been staying in other hotels recently. Kun Sha, your alertness is so poor. I think I'll have to reconsider doing a transaction with you!" Hill sounded a little angry. Clearly, he was upset about being impersonated.

However, Kun Sha suddenly understood why Wu Mei was able to successfully transmit the news despite the layers of blockades!

"Men, go and kill her. Throw her outside the Clubhouse and hang her up! I want to let the Ministry of Defense see what the consequences of being a spy are!"

Realizing that he had been fooled by Wu Mei and the Ministry of Defense, Kun Sha growled and pulled out his pistol, planning to rush to the next room.

Glancing at the beautiful but aloof face on the screen, Mr Hill licked his sharp teeth with the tip of his tongue and held Kun Sha back. "There's no hurry!"

"Let me play with her!"

When Kun Sha saw his expression, he instantly remembered the rumors about Mr Hill. He was violent and cruel and derived pleasure from killing women. Almost no woman who was sent to his room could walk out intact.

Wu Mei and the others had impersonated him, making Hill inexplicably excited.

"All of you, get out!"

Hill shouted at the bodyguards sternly as he pushed the door open. Standing behind him, Kun Sha nodded cooperatively.

Wu Mei had a trace of blood on the corner of her mouth. She looked up and noticed him in her daze. Thinking that Li Nanchen had come to save her, she heaved a sigh of relief. However, she glanced at the camera and pretended to be on guard as she questioned, "What are you doing here again? Don't touch me!"

"Don't move. I'll find a way to get you out."

"Where are you hurt?" Hill asked in a low voice, pretending to be gentle and worried as he used his body to shield the camera.

The bodyguards had lashed Wu Mei's arm with a soft, barbed whip. Her flesh could be seen in every wound. She shook her head and forced a few words out from her lips, "I can't leave the Clubhouse anymore. Go back quickly and find a way to inform the Ministry of Defense to send troops to annihilate them!"

"Their goods are in the warehouse!"

Wu Mei forced herself to stay conscious. Hill caressed her face with his hand. His eyes revealed a vicious gleam as he took out a dagger and ruthlessly stabbed it into her leg. "You're still thinking about how to complete the mission even till now? Looks like you're a qualified Special Agent!"

"You're not him!"

Realisation dawned on Wu Mei instantly. Watching Hill laugh unbridledly, Wu Mei pretended to be disappointed as she lowered her eyes and said, "They've given up on me. They won't come to save me, right?"

"That's right!"

Hill raised his hand and lifted her chin. "You look good. Do you want to consider staying with me?"

"I can convince Kun Sha to let you live, but... I will sever the nerves in your limbs and make it impossible for you to escape!"

Hill's eyes were bloodthirsty. He leaned closer in a deranged manner and wanted to bite Wu Mei's neck. However, the next moment, he felt a sharp pain in his temples. His eyes turned black and he collapsed onto the ground.

He watched in disbelief as Wu Mei pulled out the dagger from her leg and walked towards him. He shouted, "Impossible!"

"Don't move!" Wu Mei forced herself to bear with the pain. Grabbing Hill by the collar, she stabbed the dagger into his artery and threatened, "Do you want to live?"

"If you don't want to die with me, just do as I say..."

Wu Mei's gaze was murderous. Kun Sha realized that something was amiss through the surveillance video. He rushed in and shouted to her, "Don't be rash!"

Chapter 79: Fighting Against the Enemy in Tacit Understanding

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

"What are your terms? We can discuss it slowly!"

The Ministry of Defense had moved extremely quickly. Almost all the patrons of the Kun Sha gang were in jail. He couldn't let anything happen to Hill as well, so he tried to negotiate with Wu Mei.

Wu Mei was stalling for time. She kicked the sofa aside with a sneer and hid in a safe corner. She shouted, "I want your life and all the drugs and money in the warehouse. Do you want to use it to exchange for him? I promise that I will let Hill die a faster death!"

"You're crazy! This is the Royal Clubhouse. Even if you kill him, you won't be able to live!" Kun Sha raised his gun.

Wu Mei used Hill as a human shield. She smiled weakly as she had lost too much blood. "I never thought of leaving this place alive!"

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Hearing her words, Kun Sha became even more afraid to act rashly.

Both sides were in a stalemate.

. . .

At the stronghold, Ken had guessed that Wu Mei was in danger and immediately contacted the Ministry of Defense.

"The situation is urgent. Requesting for a change in our plan. All the regular troops and Special Agents will rush to the Royal Clubhouse to eliminate the Kun Sha Gang!"

Ken's emotions, which were rarely seen, fluctuated slightly. On the other end of the video conference call, the high-ranking official from the Ministry of Defense was still hesitating.

Bai Xue couldn't help but say, "If we act now, it might alert the people outside and they might take the opportunity to escape! Let's wait and see..."

"No way!"

Ken narrowed his eyes and looked at Bai Xue coldly. "Wu Mei has been exposed. If Kun Sha finds out about the Ministry of Defense's plan, they might be preparing to relocate!"

The high-ranking official from the Ministry of Defense considered the severity of the matter and nodded. He finally agreed to let Ken lead the team to storm the Clubhouse!

In the Royal Clubhouse, the regular army and Special Agents worked together in tacit understanding using the firearms deployment map that Li Nanchen had brought out from Wu Mei. Thinking of their comrades and friends who had died or gotten injured at the harbor, they broke through the first line of defense in just ten minutes!

The drug dealers panicked as the regular army threw them into chaos and they fled for their lives.

"Boss! Bad news! The Ministry of Defense is attacking!" A subordinate pressed on his injured shoulder as he rushed in to inform Kun Sha of the situation.

Hearing the sound of gunfire in the front yard, Wu Mei's tensed nerves relaxed for a moment.

They're finally here!

"Hurry up and move the goods! Drive out all the cars in the backyard. Bring as much money as you can!"

"No one should dilly-dally. Hurry up!"

Kun Sha did not expect the situation to develop to this point. His eyes were filled with murderous intent as he looked at Wu Mei. No longer caring about Hill's life, he pulled the trigger!

Bang!

The bullet pierced through the air and into Hill's forehead.

His eyes were slightly open as his body slowly slid down. Wu Mei couldn't continue to use him, so she could only abandon Hill on the ground!

"You ruined everything for me!" Kun Sha held the gun and kept firing shots. Wu Mei kept dodging in the narrow space. Her movements were slow due to her injuries, so she could only hide behind the safe. She picked up the dagger and threw it at Kun Sha.

The dagger brushed past his face, cutting his face and leaving a trail of blood!

Kunsha was furious. Just as Wu Mei thought that she was going to die here, she suddenly caught sight of a figure!

"Catch!"

Li Nanchen, who had sneaked into the Clubhouse, knocked out the bodyguards outside. At the door, he threw the gun he carried with him to Wu Mei.

When Kun Sha heard the sound behind him, he subconsciously turned his head!

Li Nanchen kicked his knee, causing him to stagger backward and drop his weapon. "It was you?"

"There are people outside to provide backup. Leave this place first!" Li Nanchen was an expert in Muay Thai combat, but it was somewhat difficult for him to fight Kun Sha.

Wu Mei had no intention of leaving. She sprinted and picked up both guns, helping Li Nanchen to get rid of the drug dealers who had rushed over to save Kun Sha!

"Don't get distracted. We must leave together! I definitely won't leave you behind!" Wu Mei said in a low voice as she threw the empty gun aside. The wound in her abdomen burst open. She lowered her head, tightened her bandage and continued to fight!

The room was in chaos. Outside the room, the ground was filled with corpses and the drug dealers who had rushed over to save Kun Sha. Wu Mei and Li Nanchen's stamina gradually depleted, and their firearms and bullet reserves were running out. Just as they were about to lose the upper hand, Li Nanchen exploded with brute force and clutched Kun Sha's throat.

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Kun Sha picked up the dagger from the ground and stabbed it into Li Nanchen's shoulder.

The dagger pretty much penetrated Li Nanchen's body, but he did not let go at all. Instead, he tightened his grip on Kun Sha.

"Li Nanchen!" Wu Mei shouted nervously.

Li Nanchen smiled at her and shook his head. "I'm fine."

Instantly, Wu Mei felt her heart ache. It was as if the dagger had stabbed her heart!

She wanted to run to Li Nanchen's side, but she heard a familiar voice call out to her, "Wu Mei, are you alright?"

Chapter 80: Counter Attacking the Undercover

Zhong Ling supported Wu Mei as she reported the current situation to her as briefly as possible, "The entire building is under our control, but a few drug dealers are still fleeing!"

Li Nanchen restrained Kun Sha and said to her, "Take Wu Mei and leave!"

"I…" Wu Mei wanted to refuse, but she heard Li Nanchen say, "Listen to me, go and get your injuries treated!"

Blood was flowing out of Wu Mei's abdomen and leg. The stamina she depleted during the battle made her show signs of blood loss and shock. Her treatment could not wait any further!

"Let me take you to the other side, okay?" Zhong Ling lent Wu Mei a hand and they left.

The Special Agents from the Ministry of Defense arrived one after another. Leaning against the French windows, Wu Mei watched as Zhong Ling bandaged her wounds. She revealed a weak and pale smile in gratification. "You've improved at an amazing rate recently. In the past, you needed help to complete evaluation missions, but now you can charge ahead in the frontline..."

"Yeah!"

Zhong Ling's eyes shone with an unfathomable glow. She took out the syringe that she always carried with her and said, "Thank you for helping me!"

She was a little hesitant and in a dilemma, but she still injected all the medicinal liquid into Wu Mei's body while Wu Mei was off guard.

Wu Mei sensed that something was amiss. She grabbed Zhong Ling's wrist, removed the syringe, and sniffed it. She asked, "What is this?"

"A new type of drug," Zhong Ling said as she stared at Wu Mei coldly, as if he had become a completely different person.

Wu Mei's brows knitted together, but Zhong Ling smiled wryly. She looked back at Kun Sha who was in the room opposite. Under the sunlight, their side profiles vaguely seemed to resemble each other.

As if to confirm Wu Mei's speculation, Zhong Ling nodded and fiddled with the stray hair on her forehead.

"Kun Sha is considered my father."

"I'm one of his illegitimate daughters, one of the tools that he can use."

Zhong Ling took a deep breath and shrugged. Looking at the transparent liquid that reflected a rainbow of colors under the sunlight and said, "Look, it's beautiful! But it will cause a strong dependency. The amount of heroin in it is ten to a hundred times that of ordinary drugs. It's difficult to control without the antidote..."

"In the future, you can only rely on the drug to live. The dosage you need will gradually increase!"

Zhong Ling avoided Wu Mei's disappointed gaze for a moment. Her eyes were red as she bit her lip and said, "I didn't want this to happen either! But I had no choice! I couldn't choose! He is my father. I could only follow his instructions and go undercover in the Ministry of Defense to obtain information for him!"

So it was a trap designed by both sides from the start.

Wu Mei could feel the drugs flowing in her blood. She looked at her coldly and asked, "Were you the one who betrayed the Special Agent?"

"Yes, I was the one who told him about any of the Ministry of Defense's plans!"

"But I didn't expose you!" Zhong Ling was very grateful to Wu Mei for taking care of her.

At the Ministry of Defense's Special Agent camp, it was Wu Mei who made her feel warm. It was that little bit of warmth that made her forget her identity!

"As long as you get Li Nanchen to let Kun Sha go and let us leave, I will give you the antidote! You will be fine..." Zhong Ling stated her demands.

Wu Mei propped herself up on the ground and stood up. Staring at her, she said calmly, "I was the one who taught you all your skills. Do you think you can defeat me?"

Before she finished speaking, she accurately punched Zhong Ling's vital point. Fast, accurate, and ruthless!

"Don't force me!" Zhong Ling bent down and dodged. She picked up the gun and pointed it at Wu Mei as she said this.

Wu Mei restrained her and used her brute force to turn Zhong Ling's gun away. The moment Zhong Ling pulled the trigger... the bullet shot into her own body.

"|||"

When Kun Sha heard the gunshot, he struggled to break free from Li Nanchen and ran to the door.

Seeing Zhong Ling's body collapse weakly, she stared at Kun Sha with reluctance and indignance in her eyes. She called out weakly, "Dad."

"No!"

Kun Sha's eyes were bloodshot. As he watched his daughter die, he picked up his gun in anger and wanted to kill Wu Mei.

Right before he fired the shot, Li Nanchen forced himself to stand up and shot Kun Sha's heart.

Kun Sha lowered his head in disbelief and looked at the bloodstain on his chest. He breathed in deeply, but in the end, a relieved smile appeared on his face. He extended his hand in Zhong Ling's direction and sank to his knees!

Zhong Ling was his illegitimate daughter who had led a wandering life. When he planted her in the Ministry of Defense, Kun She had never considered her safety. However, after interacting with her for a while, he finally developed some feelings for her and understood what fatherly love was...

However, it ended just like that without him even calling her "Daughter"!

How ridiculous.

Kun Sha stared out the window at the sunlight as he heard the footsteps of countless Special Agents rushing over...