

Chapter 485 A Gift From the Heavens

Ji Mu trembled while looking at Wang Lang with a frown.

Wang Lang panicked a little. However, the moment he thought about the fact that Yuan Zhian and Tao Qingfan were outside, he plucked up his courage and pulled her into his embrace.

Although Ji Mu was nearly 40 years old, she barely looked 30, thanks to her good maintenance. She blushed furiously the moment she fell into his arms before her heart started to thump madly against her chest. "N-No!" She quickly reacted.

Wang Lang smiled happily as he whispered beside Ji Mu's ear, "What do you mean no? Previously, I felt it was enough to play around with a beauty like

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you. However, I never expected you to fall into my arms a few times. Doesn't that mean that God wants me to devour you..."

"Do you know who I am?!" asked Ji Mu angrily, although she felt weak.

"Then, do you know who I am?" Wang Lang smiled while he started to get more vulgar with his hands.

Ji Mu panted as she struggled to break free, however Wang Lang stopped her. She felt that most of her body had been taken advantage of by Wang Lang. Moreover, his actions were getting bolder and bolder. It seemed to her that she was going to be devoured right there and then.

“Let’s go out and find another place...” Ji Mu couldn’t help but cry out. If someone were to discover them doing this here, then her reputation as the iron woman of the Ji Family would be ruined. If that were the case, she wouldn’t be able to show her face in Beijing anymore.

“I like it here...” Wang Lang laughed heartily as he shouted to his men downstairs. “Block the stairs. Don’t let anybody come up here!”

“Yes, Mr. Wang!” the members of the Qingfan Association immediately answered back in a loud voice.

Ji Mu’s face drained of color because she never expected Wang Lang to be that bold. At that moment, her entire body went limp; she did not have any

strength left at all. On the other hand, Wang Lang had already flipped her over, allowing her to support herself with her two arms on the table. Then, he pulled her dress up.

“Don’t...” Ji Mu was enraged.

At that moment, Wang Lang was already intoxicated, so why would he care about her opinion? Hence, they both set off on an utterly disgraceful journey into the world of lust on the second floor of the breakfast joint. Their activity lasted for more than half an hour.

Half an hour later, Ji Mu’s strength finally returned. She could only glare at Wang Lang resentfully before she turned around and walked downstairs.

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“Hey, gorgeous... I need to go and deal with something today. Do you want to accompany me?” Wang Lang straightened his clothes and asked with a smile.

“Oh? What’s in it for me?” Ji Mu turned around and asked.

“There are a lot of benefits...” Wang Lang chortled as he pulled Ji Mu toward himself while placing his arm around her waist before making their way downstairs. According to Yuan Zhian’s plans, Wang Lang had to have the upper hand today. No matter how much Ji Mu resisted, he had to force her to stay by his side. That way, he could get closer to Ji Mu and make better use of her.

After they got out the door, a Bentley

slowly drove over and stopped near the breakfast joint's entrance.

"Mr. Wang..." Four to five bodyguards stood beside the doors of the car.

"We are going to the company." Wang Lang pulled Ji Mu into the car and hugged her to himself.

Ji Mu originally wanted to put up a fight. However, she immediately lost her will to fight the moment she saw Wang Lang's face. She did not know why, but she only felt that the man before her was the object of desire that she had been pursuing for many years. From his clothes to his demeanor, and even the decorations and music in the car were all her favorites. This man was a gift from the Heavens that was specifically

made for her according to her requirements and sent down to Earth to appear beside her.

For many years, Ji Mu had always had a specific taste in men. She was extremely picky in her choice of partner. Otherwise, judging by her identity and status, she would never have remained single till now. On the other hand, Wang Lang seemed to fulfill all her fantasies. Of course, Ji Mu did not know that Wang Lang was explicitly made for her after Yuan Zhian sorted out the information that Ji Yueshan handed to her about Ji Mu's past lovers. Wang Lang was tailored-made for her. The only thing was, he wasn't prepared by the Heavens; instead, he was prepared by Tang Yin and Yuan Zhian.

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They drove all the way to Tao Qingfan's office. Tao Qingfan already gave her orders previously. Moreover, Wang Lang was originally familiar with the surroundings here, and everybody knew Wang Lang's identity. Hence, they would generally bow down in front of him immediately whenever they saw him.

They walked all the way to the President's office. Wang Lang sat on the chair in a carefree manner and said to the secretary beside him, "This is my future wife, so you all better respect her."

"Yes, sir."

When Ji Mu heard this, she started to blush.

“On a side note, how are things going with Silver Real Estate? Haven’t you guys acquired the land in Chengdong City yet?” Wang Lang slammed his hand on the table, looking a little enraged. “I want you guys to set up an appointment with Silver Real Estate. I gave them tens of millions, and that is already considered as me thinking highly of them.”

“Silver Real Estate has already agreed to it. The only thing is, their President wants to meet you...”

“I don’t have time for this! I want him to hand over that piece of land, and that is it!” Wang Lang said in a loud voice.

At the moment, Ji Mu, who was standing at the side, was shocked by

his words. She knew about Silver Real Estate. Moreover, she knew about the land in Chengdong City as well. That land wasn't just worth tens of millions; instead, it was worth hundreds of millions. Was Wang Qing so capable that he could acquire a piece of land that was worth hundreds of millions with tens of millions?

The secretary nodded before she left.

Wang Lang then leaned against his chair and motioned for Ji Mu to come with his fingers. Then, he smiled and said, "Come here. I want you to sit on my lap."

Ji Mu put on a cold expression. "Are you not aware of your identity?"

“Oh?” Wang Lang guffawed as he simply pulled out a cheque and wrote 20 million on it before throwing it in front of Ji Mu. “I will give you 20 million for your obedience. How is that?”

“Do you think you can buy me with just 20 million?” Ji Mu raised her eyebrows.

Wang Lang placed both his hands behind his head. “Then tell me, how much do you want?”

“I will give you 50 million. In the future, you will listen to me.” While saying that, Ji Mu already had one of her legs on top of the table before she sat on it. Then, she leaned toward Wang Lang with her gaze upon him. Following that, she threw out a card. “I bet you recognize this card. The 50 million isn’t inside this

card, so you wouldn't be able to get it..."

"Hahaha..." Wang Lang laughed heartily.
"This is interesting!"

"What do you think?" Ji Mu asked with a faint smile.

Their conversation was made known to Yuan Zhian through a hidden camera.

When Tao Qingfan heard their conversation, she was a little confused.
"Zhian, what is going on?"

"It's a success. Tonight, we will be able to infiltrate the Ji residence." Yuan Zhian smiled, looking very sure of herself.