

OFFICIAL SON-IN-LAW AND THE BEAUTIFUL LADY FRAGRANCE

Chapter 12: 012 is too exciting

"Grateful, huh?" Lu Yumei scoffed, "You think I'm going to believe your bullshit? Look after yourself. I've had too much to drink, my head is killing me, and I'm going to bed..."

"Alright, Mom, your health comes first; rest is crucial. Goodnight."

Liu Zhizhong gave a nod, different from his usual style, laughing heartily, his voice full of charisma.

To Lu Yumei, it seemed like he was just showing off. Angrily, she snapped, "Beat it," and headed upstairs to the third floor.

There, the largest master bedroom was hers.

Watching her somewhat wobbly figure, Liu Zhizhong felt a stirring of heat within him.

Beneath the foam blue chiffon mini skirt, the young and attractive widow that was her mother-in-law really had a uniquely alluring and sexy physique.

Especially those long, snow-white, exquisite legs glistening under the light—they were downright tempting, irresistible, making one itch to touch them.

Seeing the fullness of those curves, she seemed to surpass even her little sister Lu Yuqing.

Ah, these middle-aged sister blossoms, tempting one into sin...

Liu Zhizhong had to tamp down the flames of desire, heading back to the second floor and his own bedroom.

After a shower, wrapped in a bath towel, he lay down, eagerly awaiting a message from Lu Yuqing.

Thinking about Lu Yuqing and what might happen next sent waves of excitement through Liu Zhizhong, his state almost out of control, as if even his towel might lift.

Soon, his phone rang.

Picking it up with a grin, he was amused to see it was his wife, Zhao Yan!

The ice-cold beauty, his indifferent wife, she must have heard something, right? Unbelievable, right?

Immediately, Liu Zhizhong answered the phone cheerfully.

"Wife, it's late, haven't you gone to bed yet?"

His voice was as gentle and magnetic as ever, no different from usual.

However, Zhao Yan coldly snorted twice before saying, "Liu Zhizhong, I had no idea, your dreams of impressing your new uncle-in-law have come true!"

"Heh heh... Wife, you could say Secretary Ma recognized a gem! Even though Zhang Hongyang is against me, he wouldn't go against Secretary Ma now, right? Sigh, it really wasn't easy for me, and now I've finally become a division head leader. Wife, maybe we should still..."

Before he could finish, Zhao Yan seemed to know what he wanted to say and cut him off, "Enough with your show-off. Our marriage is in name only now; don't think that just because you've become the Mayor's secretary I won't divorce you. Once I fully roll out this project in the county, we'll part amicably."

"Ah, wife, this..."

"I don't want to talk anymore, I'm exhausted today, I'm going to sleep."

"Ah, wife, hello... hello... sigh..."

Liu Zhizhong let his arm drop dejectedly, his phone thudding onto the bamboo mat.

What the hell is this?

Is Zhao Yan determined to divorce me?

If it were any other woman, wouldn't she be overjoyed that her husband had become the Mayor's secretary? But her, she's exact opposite!

Liu Zhizhong felt annoyed and resentful.

Had he ever felt, since their marriage, that such a goddess would be so cooperative and enjoyable in bed? And now he was about to be ditched?

Overwhelmed by dark thoughts, Liu Zhizhong grabbed his phone and composed a text message: "Fine, I won't agree to an amicable divorce. If you want to divorce, sue me in court. I'll drag it out as long as I can."

After waiting for a while and receiving no reply from Zhao Yan, Liu Zhizhong felt rather bored.

Then, just then, a message from Lu Yuqing came in: "Big Baby Liu, Mr. Ma is deep asleep. I've taken a shower, come over quickly. Your aunt is so wet thinking about you."

Liu Zhizhong immediately felt a surge of excitement again.

Screw whether his wife would leave him or not, he'd have his fun first!

Without hesitation, Liu Zhizhong, still in his bath towel, tiptoed up to the third floor.

As he passed Lu Yumei's bedroom, he listened carefully. Hmm, the woman inside seemed quiet, definitely asleep.

When Liu Zhizhong pushed open the door to Lu Yuqing's guest room, she was already wrapped in a snow-white, large towel, eagerly waiting behind the door and threw herself into his arms as soon as he entered, enveloping him in a pleasant fragrance, which excited Liu Zhizhong tremendously.

Nonetheless, when Liu Zhizhong embraced this captivating body, he still glanced over towards Ma Xudong.

There lay the Mayor, flat on his back, sleeping like the dead, snoring loudly.

Liu Zhizhong, thrilled and excited, felt this was just too exhilarating.

Of course, remembering that Ma Xudong had been decent to him, Liu Zhizhong felt slightly guilty, knowing that what he was doing was utterly immoral.

Yet, with Lu Yuqing, could he really remain innocent? Not to mention, Lu Yuqing's lips were already on his, feeling as if it had been ages since they'd been together, her whole being ignited by desire.

After a heated encounter, they collapsed onto the soft bed.

Ma Xudong was close at hand, showing no signs of waking, which only further fueled Liu Zhizhong's audacious fantasies, unbearable in such a scene. Let's go wild, why not!

Before long, both had tossed their towels onto the floor. As Lu Yuqing grabbed Little Zhizhong and tried to fit him somewhere, Ma Xudong's phone on the bedside table started ringing with a message alert.

Both froze mid-motion and instinctively turned their heads toward Ma Xudong's phone.

On the screen, two explicit lines appeared: "Honey, I miss you so much! It's been days since you've had me, I'm dying for you, can't even sleep. I'm coming to your office tomorrow, I need you to take me..."