

# OFFICIAL SON-IN-LAW AND THE BEAUTIFUL LADY FRAGRANCE

## Chapter 15: 015 Distinguished demeanor

In fact, Zhang Hongyang also firmly cooperated with Zhang Xueyao's honey trap.

In the lobby of the Old Times Cafe, there were two undercover police officers, a man and a woman, sitting there drinking coffee and chatting.

They were less than five meters away from the secluded booth Zhang Xueyao had reserved.

As soon as Zhang Xueyao screamed "rape" inside, they would immediately rush in and catch the perpetrator red-handed. They would then claim that they were just police officers from the neighboring county, who did not know Liu Zhizhong and Zhang Xueyao, merely on annual leave for a date in the city, coincidentally visiting the cafe, which was, after all, the most famous in Yangzhou and perfect for couples.

Zhang Hongyang had even promised, there must be great benefits for them.

When Zhang Xueyao saw them through the glass door, her heart relaxed a lot. She pulled the privacy curtain behind the glass door and waited calmly for Liu Zhizhong's arrival, feeling a bit excited.

Blind dog, this time I'll play you to death! You wanted to get promoted, you wanted to get promoted!

Meanwhile, Liu Zhizhong returned home, took a bath, changed clothes, groomed himself nicely, even shaved again, looking energetic and splendid, ready to go on the date.

He was feeling wonderful inside, being promoted to secretary of the City Committee, what a thrill, even Zhang Xueyao was taking the initiative. If he played his cards right today, it would be amazing!

But just as he stepped out, he reached the living room on the second floor, just as his mother-in-law, Lu Yumei, was coming down from the third floor.

Lu Yumei always treated her son-in-law with a cold demeanor.

Her beautiful face bore a stern expression, her bright eyes emanating a chilly light, she sized up Liu Zhizhong from head to toe with a scrutinizing look, and coldly said, "Dressed up like a decent person, where are you going?"

Liu Zhizhong's face showed a gentle smile, "Oh, haha, I'm going out for a tea gathering. Also, I won't be home for dinner tonight, I have an essential dinner to attend. Mother-in-law, are you..."

While speaking, he even pointed at Lu Yumei, feeling that today she looked particularly enchanting.

Her loosely hanging spaghetti strap black silk midi dress perfectly contoured her figure.

The low V-neck revealed smooth, white, luscious curves complemented by a deep-set red diamond pendant, and the matching expensive red diamond

earrings and white jade bracelet—it was all exactly like a young, wealthy, attractive widow!

"It looks like you're also going out?" Liu Zhizhong continued smiling.

Lu Yumei snorted coldly twice and said, "I have a gathering tonight too, is that a problem? You better drink lots tonight and get dead drunk, that'd be just fine."

Liu Zhizhong nodded and gave a big thumbs up, "Truly my own mother-in-law, these red-lipped blessings are venomous indeed!"

"You..."

Lu Yumei hadn't even started her retort when Liu Zhizhong waved, his face brimming with a smiling expression, "Goodbye mother-in-law, even though you still don't accept me as your son-in-law, I must politely say I love this home, love my wife, and I love you too!"

Then, he strode out with a brisk pace, leaving in a grand, decisive manner.

"Love my ass, are you going crazy with these talks because you're becoming an official?"

This scenario somewhat infuriated Lu Yumei, even turning her face slightly red. Though she understood that Liu Zhizhong's expression of love wasn't romantic, it was still embarrassingly irritating!

This damn guy, getting increasingly vulgar and domineering as he ages?

I really need to find a way to kick him out!

Otherwise, having him swagger around every day, acting smug, and being verbally provoked by him would be unbearable!

As a result, she immediately called her second daughter, Zhao Yan, and told her that she must divorce Liu Zhizhong.

Zhao Yan said she would file for divorce once she was less busy, which made Lu Yumei extremely happy. Delighted, she drove out.

Soon after, the sky began to look ominous.

Dark clouds gathered, and the sun disappeared. It looked like a thunderstorm would hit in a couple of hours.

When the thunder roared and the first raindrop fell, Zhao Han had just returned to her parents' house.

She parked her Audi Q7, and as large raindrops poured down densely, she hurriedly used her Hermes bag to cover her head and rushed into the first floor.

Then, Zhao Han searched around the villa but couldn't find her mother, Lu Yumei.

At that moment, she remembered—oh, when she had entered the yard, both her mother and Liu Zhizhong's cars were gone!

Liu Zhizhong must have gone to implement Zhang Xueyao's beauty trap, and her mother was out too?

Originally, Zhao Han had come over to cook dinner with her mother and then share the joy of her husband's successful seduction plot as soon as he notified her, right?

But when she got to her parents' house and couldn't find her mother, she called and found out that Lu Yumei was attending a middle school reunion tonight. With the heavy rain, which the weather report said would last 24 hours, she was going to stay overnight at a hotel with her close female classmates and wouldn't be coming back.

Lu Yumei also told Zhao Han to cook dinner herself since there was food at home, and to stay the night at her parents' place instead of going back.

Zhao Han had no choice but to do so—the rain was really heavy, with thunder and lightning, and she didn't dare to drive home.

Of course, she still kept in touch with Zhang Hongyang, her husband, who said everything was set up. He was in the office, waiting for the good news. But with such heavy rain, he doubted he would get out of the district office tonight.

Meanwhile, Liu Zhizhong quickly arrived at Old Times Cafe and met Zhang Xueyao in a private booth.

Today, the young Zhang family heiress was dressed exceptionally beautifully in a carmine pink miniskirt, accentuating her tall and curvy figure. Paired with gold-rimmed glasses on her pretty face and delicate thin red lips, she exuded a cool and intellectual allure.

Liu Zhizhong was secretly thrilled. Well, this beautiful street office director was becoming more and more attractive! The women of the Zhang family, each more proud than the last—conquering them really felt like an achievement, heh heh...



As he sat down, Zhang Xueyao proactively handed him the iced coffee she had prepared, looking somewhat bashful, "The original-flavor iced coffee you wanted, served by me, a secretary of the City Committee, just for you. Don't worry if you finish it; there's enough in the pot for two more cups each!"

Liu Zhizhong felt secretly thrilled and accepted it with a smile, "Look how thoughtful our Xueyao is! Well then, I won't be polite, shall we? Here's to your successful maneuver and to my damn good luck!"

"You cheeky thing! Always so slick with your words! When did I ever become part of your family? Cheers then," Zhang Xueyao retorted playfully, raising her iced coffee, "Let's drink up; it's not like there's too much to go around."

"No problem!"

The coffee cups were exquisitely small, and Liu Zhizhong drank his down in one gulp.

He sat back, closed his eyes, smacked his lips, savoring, "Mm, so refreshing—perfectly chilled with a strong bitter taste and a subtle sweetness. Really comforting..."

Watching him enjoy it, Zhang Xueyao quietly sneered while pouring him another cup.

Idiot, you're screwed today...