

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

### Chapter 16: 016 extremely disappointed

He was looking dashing and refined today, but deep inside, Zhang Xueyao still felt a twinge of pity.

But then she remembered his cold indifference during their university years, and the extent to which he had been "Promoted" now, and Zhang Xueyao's heart hardened again.

You deadbeat, blind as a bat, I'm not letting you off easy!

She refilled Liu Zhizhong's glass with plain iced coffee and pushed her gold-rimmed glasses slightly, smiling, "The public announcement and personnel deployment will be out tomorrow. You must be happy, right?"

Liu Zhizhong sat opposite her, taking in the delicate orchid-like scent of the woman mixed with the aroma of plain coffee, which he found quite enjoyable.

"Director Xueyao, should I say I'm happy or should I say I'm happy?"

"Hehe, just now you were calling her 'our Xueyao,' but now she's become 'Director?' You rascal, never serious with your words."

"Ah, I was just joking before, now I'm serious. After all, I already have that person in my home."

"So what if you have her? Can't you still divorce?" Zhang Xueyao felt slightly displeased, the jealousy slightly showing.

She remembered Zhao Yan, that stunning goddess—truly beautiful and sexy, even more so than herself.

In terms of looks and demeanor, probably only the vixen that Zhang Hongyang and Liu Zhizhong fought over in university could compete with Zhao Yan.

Liu Zhizhong, always a bit mischievous, then changed the topic, lit a cigarette, and looked somewhat sorrowful, "Ah, Director Xueyao, you know, my wife really wants to divorce me!"

"Really?" Zhang Xueyao suddenly got excited.

"Why would I lie to you? It's true." Liu Zhizhong nodded gloomily, flicking away some ash.

Zhang Xueyao nodded and took a sip of her coffee, asking, "Zhao Yan really is something else, isn't she? You've risen so high, and she still wants to divorce you? Is she blind?"

"Heh... who knows what she's thinking? Anyway, that's the way things are. Everyone thinks I'm living off a woman, and leaving the Zhao family is just a matter of time! It's a pity, we've been married for years and couldn't have a child, and now we're divorcing."

Zhang Xueyao, feeling mischievous, laughed, "How could that be? Could it be... you're not capable? Hehe..."

Talking about this made her blush, but she couldn't help laughing.

Liu Zhizhong straightened his face and said sternly, "Who said I'm not capable? Why don't you try me and see?"

Zhang Xueyao's face turned even redder, and she coquettishly retorted, "You naughty, I wouldn't want to try!"

"But you can't avoid marriage forever, right? Once you marry, you'll have to try it! Find a capable man, and you'll definitely become a mother, maybe more than once!"

"What's so good about marriage? Once you're married, you lose all freedom, and besides..."

As they were speaking, Liu Zhizhong extinguished his cigarette and chuckled, "Well, Director Xueyao, I urgently need to use the restroom!"

"Go ahead, I'll wait here..."

Zhang Xueyao was meant to spend time grinding away at Liu Zhizhong here, since Brother Hongyang had said that the Aphrodisiac should start working in about 15 minutes.

When the time came, she'd provoke Liu Zhizhong a bit, and everything would flow naturally into success!

But as Zhang Xueyao waited in the secluded booth, the second cup of iced coffee nearly finished, Liu Zhizhong still hadn't returned.

Meanwhile, outside, dark clouds gathered, and thunder rumbled with lightning flashes; the heavy rain came soon after.

Zhang Xueyao felt a bit gloomy. This damn weather, why is the rain so heavy?

Could it be that the heavens were weeping for Liu Zhizhong? Haha...

Zhang Xueyao picked up her phone and called Liu Zhizhong.

"Hey, Secretary Liu, did you fall into the pit?"

"Oh, Xueyao, I had to deal with something suddenly. My uncle asked me to help draft a document. It's needed by nine o'clock tomorrow morning, so I had to rush home. My computer is there, and I didn't bring my briefcase out."

"What?" Zhang Xueyao jumped from the couch, her voice rising an octave, "Hey, how could you do this? You haven't even started the job, but you're already performing the secretary duties?"

"Hehe, my uncle trusts me, I can't let him down, right? Right now, my head's even a bit dizzy, I don't even know if I can write the document well! Let's leave it at this for now. The rain's heavy, and it's not safe to drive. After I finish, I'll see if there's time to meet up? If there is, I'll treat you to dinner as an apology, okay?"

"Oh... alright, okay, you go ahead..."

After hanging up, Zhang Xueyao watched the pouring rain outside the window, utterly disappointed.

She watched him drink all the Aphrodisiac coffee, and with a bit more time, it would have taken effect, but... Damn Ma Xudong, I hope you crash and burn soon!

However...

Zhang Xueyao remembered Liu Zhizhong mentioning his dizziness. Could it be that the Aphrodisiac was taking effect?

If it was, how would he handle it?

Thinking it over, Zhang Xueyao decided to call Zhang Hongyang.

Zhang Hongyang, clearly excited by the torrential rain, answered, "Hey, Xueyao, did it work? So quick?"

"Ah, what quick, Brother Hongyang? This guy drank all the Aphrodisiac, and now he's gone home, saying..."

"What? He went home? Damn it!!!"

Zhang Hongyang remembered his wife was still at her parents' house, and he suddenly couldn't contain himself...