

OFFICIAL SON-IN-LAW AND THE BEAUTIFUL LADY

FRAGRANCE

Chapter 17: 017 Great Humiliation

Liu Zhizhong returned home, the medication having taken effect, endangering Zhao Han by accident?

Zhang Hongyang couldn't even dare to imagine such a scenario, attempting to trap Liu Zhizhong but inadvertently involving his own wife instead.

His voice, almost a roar, startled Zhang Xueyao.

Zhang Xueyao, both delicate and aggrieved, cried out, "Brother Hongyang, why are you yelling, you scared me! Liu Zhizhong had to go home to rush a draft for Secretary Ma, how can you blame me? It wasn't me who asked him to go home. Yet you're still yelling loudly, even grandpa doesn't dare to yell at me like that, why are you yelling? Besides, could I stop him from driving back?"

Zhang Hongyang, anxious and consumed with worry, realized he had frightened his cousin. To maintain his usually calm and composed image, he quickly forced a smile, "Xueyao, don't be upset, Brother Hongyang isn't yelling at you, and it's not a blame! It's just that we crafted such a delicate plan and it just allowed that freeloader to escape, and I am a bit resentful! So that's it, drink your coffee in peace, and once the rain stops you can leave, I still have documents to look at in my office, gotta hang up!"

"Hey, Brother Hongyang, wait! Is this it for this matter?"

Zhang Hongyang, internally panicking, patiently responded, "Let's leave it at this for now. This kid definitely dodged a bullet today, he'll likely take up his post smoothly. We'll find another way to deal with him once he's in position, sigh..."

"Oh, okay, okay, make sure you inform me when the time comes, I'll cooperate well."

"Alright, alright, alright..."

After hanging up, sweat broke out on Zhang Hongyang's forehead from urgency. He felt a strong impulse to drive through the rain to his wife's parental home.

But glimpsed the pouring rain, he hesitated, wondering if it was safe to drive.

He immediately called his wife, Zhao Han, hoping it wasn't too late.

If she answered, he needed to tell Zhao Han to hide in her room and lock the door. After taking the medication, Liu Zhizhong shouldn't see any women. As long as Zhao Han hid, there wouldn't be much of an issue.

However, at this time, Zhao Han was idly swimming in the high-end infinity pool on the rooftop of her family's villa, her phone charging inside her room.

Naturally, though the phone connected, no one answered.

Zhang Hongyang called three times, each time with no response, pacing around his office in distress, nearly wetting himself.

Zhao Han was so young and beautiful, seductive and charming, he deeply loved her and couldn't bear this disgrace!

Certainly, he couldn't let Liu Zhizhong, that boy, benefit from this! It was an incredible humiliation for him!

Zhang Hongyang pondered for a moment, then personally dialed Liu Zhizhong's mobile to assess his situation and plan further.

At any rate, he couldn't let that guy return home, couldn't let him see Zhao Han!

Meanwhile, Liu Zhizhong had just driven into the villa compound.

Despite the manageable rain, he drove quickly.

After all, he had just received a call from Ma Xudong, receiving his first assignment as the secretary to the Mayor – a test as well as a chance to show his capabilities. He too was eager to succeed and make a mark.

In such a situation, his survival instincts were amplified. Despite the heavy rain, his driving was both steady and skilled.

However, once the car stopped, Liu Zhizhong's condition began deteriorating rapidly.

The groggy feeling faded, his body felt on fire, his mouth dry, and an uncontrollable desire kindled within him.

Just entering the villa's gate, he noticed a young female security guard, tall and wearing a neat uniform, with attractive features and fair skin. She saluted Liu Zhizhong, the returning homeowner. He glanced at her and, as usual, responded with a polite smile and nod, yet felt an uncontrollable stir below.

At that moment, Liu Zhizhong almost crumbled.

He was clever and quick-thinking. Passing the gate, he realized something.

The bodily changes he experienced along the way made him completely understand the issue during this attack of the drug potency.

Damn it, there was something wrong with that coffee!

Was Zhang Xueyao, that wretch, actually dosing him with an aphrodisiac?

Lately, he indeed felt very moody and irrational, but to become aroused just by glancing at a pretty security guard?

Why would she drug him?

There had to be a conspiracy!

That wretch, once I recover, I won't spare you!

Liu Zhizhong parked the car, unable to bear it anymore, strongly wanting to jump into cold water to soothe the unbearable heat on his body.

Thus, he left his phone in the passenger seat, leapt from the car, immediately getting drenched by the rain, but it made his body feel much better.

He hurried home, aiming for the rooftop pool, shedding shoes, clothes, and even his underwear along the way, the top-notch swimming pool was where he desperately needed to be.

By the time Zhang Hongyang made his call, how could Liu Zhizhong possibly answer?

After Zhang Hongyang made three unanswered calls, he was completely panicked, fearing the worst had happened.

He could no longer care about anything else, not even daring to ask the area's top government car driver to take him to his wife's home – family scandals must not be aired publicly!

He himself braved the rain and squeezed into his car, driving madly toward his wife's parents' home...