

OFFICIAL SON-IN-LAW AND THE BEAUTIFUL LADY FRAGRANCE

Chapter 18: 018 Mental Breakdown

A wife's chastity and loyalty is a normal man's strongest sense of pride, without rival.

Especially for someone like Zhang Hongyang, it is all the more so.

How could a high-and-mighty scion of the Zhang Family Clan bear the fact that his wife was defiled by Liu Zhizhong?

Despite Zhang Hongyang's own chaotic private life, where he leveraged his family's power, status, and authority to often snatch the chastity and loyalty of other men's wives, he remained endlessly amused by it.

In the world of officialdom, especially among powerful men like him, who doesn't have peculiar tastes? Some prefer others' wives, others fancy others'

daughters, some even others' mothers and daughters, and there are those who like them younger than 14...

But when it came to his own wife, Zhang Hongyang vehemently resisted and couldn't accept it; he felt internally panicked and was on the verge of a breakdown.

Zhang Hongyang drove his Mercedes G-Wagon like a madman, as if afraid he would return to his parents' house too late, nearly unable to hold his urine, feeling an anxious urgency to pee.

The rain was just too heavy, the wipers were going crazy, and visibility was poor.

Zhang Hongyang was sweating profusely, with sweat dripping behind his gold-rimmed glasses, making his vision even blurrier.

Driving along, he couldn't even see the road anymore, as sheets of rain fell like a massive waterfall.

Thunder rolled and lightning flashed innumerable times, the whole atmosphere was unnaturally eerie and terrifying.

He had no choice but to turn on his hazard lights, reluctantly preparing to pull over carefully, tears streaming down his face.

Helpless tears!

Shameful tears!

Painful tears!!!

He couldn't imagine what was happening back home at that moment, his wife and Liu Zhizhong's cell phones both unreachable, what had occurred?

He didn't want to think about it, but certain images automatically filled his mind, uncontrollably penetrating his brain and presenting themselves vividly.

The robust and strong Liu Zhizhong, after being drugged with an aphrodisiac, was like a wild beast, brutally abusing his young, beautiful, and sexy wife Zhang Hongyang; his wife struggled and cried out, but to no avail.

Zhang Hongyang was in utter agony, feeling humiliation piercing his heart like swords, stabbing his brain.

Before he could even pull over, his emotions had spiraled out of control, leading to a mental collapse!

Tears covered Zhang Hongyang's face, his hands clutching his head, shaking it wildly, screaming hysterically.

"Ah!!! Damn you, cruel fate, why are you doing this to me?"

"Liu Zhizhong, don't you dare, don't, please!"

"My wife is your aunt by marriage, she's your wife's biological sister, don't you dare touch her!"

"If you dare, I swear I'll kill you, ah!!"

Instinctively, his emotions peaked, he gripped the steering wheel tightly, his right foot slamming down, unintentionally flooring the accelerator.

Instantly, the RPM of the Mercedes G-Wagon shot up, and the vehicle swerved forward.

"Bang!!!"

A loud explosion echoed through the rain-drenched air, as the Mercedes G-Wagon charged onto a roadside flower bed and crashed into a tall street lamp.

At the crash site, the airbags deployed rapidly, and the vehicle came to a stop and the engine died.

The luxurious 15-meter-tall lamppost, incredibly sturdy, was completely snapped off, crushing a row of street trees.

Zhang Hongyang was in a worse state, having rushed out in distress and forgotten to buckle his seatbelt.

When the airbag deployed, it even shattered his glasses, hitting his face like a sledgehammer, breaking the lenses.

His nasal bone shattered as well, bleeding profusely.

He just managed to close his eyes instinctively, narrowly avoiding the risk of glass shards damaging his eyeballs.

But the impact from the airbag caused his brain to darken momentarily, and then he passed out, knowing nothing more.

Blood gushed uncontrollably from his shattered nose, staining the gradually deflating airbag and the collar of his white shirt red.

The thunder continued to rumble, lightning twisted, and the rain fell furiously.

A luxury car worth more than three million completely wrecked. The front of the vehicle was shattered; even the license plate could not be seen, as it lay askew against the lamppost, tilted within the flower bed.

Fortunately, a shopkeeper saw what happened and immediately reported the accident.

Sadly, due to the heavy rain, the traffic police arrived slowly, and so did the ambulance from the hospital; safety first, of course!

Nearly half an hour after the accident happened, the severely bleeding and unconscious Zhang Hongyang was finally taken to the hospital for examination and treatment, and the Mercedes G-Wagon was towed to a 4S shop by the insurance company's vehicle.

His injuries weren't too severe; his nose was broken and medically set, which would heal in ten days to half a month.

His swollen and bruised face was no big deal, at least he hadn't lost his looks. The skin injuries caused by the glasses would also heal completely.

Because of the severe blood loss, he didn't wake up during the treatment process; after everything was handled, he was directly rolled into a private hospital room to lie down and recover.

The local police recognized him as the Deputy District Chief of the Southern District, Zhang. They contacted his wife Zhao Han, of course unsuccessfully, but it didn't matter as it didn't affect the handling of the accident since the insurance company covered everything.

Overall, it was a truly tragic political fight for Leader Zhang, and his wife Zhao Han wasn't faring much better.

When Liu Zhizhong rushed to the rooftop swimming pool, his body was ablaze with uncontrollable desire, completely naked, his mind utterly consumed with endless lust, unbearable!

Knowing there was no woman at home to quench his thirst, he opted for the cold water of the pool, which was somewhat more comforting.

As soon as he burst through the entrance of the pool, he was greeted by the sight of Zhao Han's splendidly bare body, swimming back and forth in the water...