

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

## Chapter 2: 002 can wade through

Lu Yuqing!

Liu Zhizhong's wife's aunt!

The biological younger sister of her mother-in-law, Lu Yumei, only four years younger.

This year, at 34, she is a beautiful widow who has been widowed for five years, the deputy director of the Yangzhou City Veteran Cadre Bureau, with extraordinary connections.

Back then, for her brother's career, Liu Zhizhong's father-in-law, she was forced to break up with her lover and married Zhang Hong's Second Uncle.

Second Uncle Zhang was quite ugly and also loved to mess around. He was killed by a local thug in a drunken brawl within a couple of years.

Mr. Zhang was ruthless too, refusing to let Lu Yuqing remarry, at least making her remain a widow for five years for her son.

Normally, this little aunt was neither cold nor warm to Liu Zhizhong with little interaction.

But Liu Zhizhong felt she was the kindest one to him among the Zhao family members and Hu family members now.

This little aunt really had it tough, and he, receiving support from his father-in-law, was indirectly indebted to her.

But even more fatal was that Secretary Ma of the City Committee had been pursuing her.

Those officials who had pursued her were either warned, disciplined, or even thrown into prison by Secretary Ma.

In Secretary Ma's eyes, she was the heavenly fairy, the love of his life. If he couldn't have her, no one could!

But damn it... he had actually had an affair with her!

If Secretary Ma found out about this, wouldn't it be even worse?

Liu Zhizhong's mind was in chaos, his body shivering, his passion dissipated, replaced by a mysterious fear.

Being in the officialdom and a son-in-law, having a powerful rival like Zhang Hong pressing him down was frightening enough, and now if he were to offend the Mayor, damn it, could he even live peacefully anymore?

He didn't know what to say, all language seemed pale.

In the dark bedroom, the atmosphere was somewhat suffocating for a moment, the intoxicating scent of Lu Yuqing's perfume mingled with a faint smell of biology.

Soon, Lu Yuqing's voice lowly said, "What are you doing? Are you still there?"

"I... I..." Liu Zhizhong stuttered, his heart beating in a frenzy, "I'm sorry, Aunt, I genuinely didn't know it was you, I thought it was..."

"You thought it was Zhao Yan, right? Are you very scared now, very frightened?" Lu Yuqing was still quite calm, asking coldly.

"Yes, sigh..."

"Facing an opponent like Zhang Hong, being frustrated in officialdom, drinking too much and doing something like this, it's quite normal. Besides, I drank last

night and am used to sleeping naked, I didn't expect this to happen. But since it happened, we are both adults, we have to face what we have done, right?"

Lu Yuqing's voice, cold yet pleasing, somehow comforted Liu Zhizhong a bit.

It seems, could he get through tonight's dilemma?

Liu Zhizhong took a few deep breaths, still somewhat nervous, "Then, thank you Aunt for your tolerance and understanding. I am just a pitiful worm in both the officialdom and life, anyone can manipulate me. Sigh... Now that it has happened, whether you want to pursue it or you can understand, I can only accept it. But... how did you come to sleep here, sigh..."

Lu Yuqing chuckled coldly, making Liu Zhizhong feel even more pressured.

"Given our situation, do you think I can march out and expose this, deal with you further? If this blows up, oh my god, won't I be left shameless?"

"Yes, yes, yes..." Liu Zhizhong was vaguely excited, tentatively asking, "Why don't we pretend this never happened, keep it secret from each other?"

"Sigh..." Lu Yuqing sighed, then said, "We can only keep it a secret now, otherwise, if it leaks out, you, poor thing, will truly have no place for burial because yesterday I just registered my marriage with Secretary Ma of the City Committee. Tonight, drinking with my sister was actually a celebration. I drank too much and slept in Zhao Yan's room since she's working in the outer county and you rarely come home. But who knew, you'd come back on a Monday night."

"Ah? Aunt, you married Secretary Ma, oh my mother..."

Liu Zhizhong's brain was like a thunderclap, the collapse regaining its intensity.

Damn, is this really succeeding in sleeping with the wife of the Mayor?

If Secretary Ma finds out, I'm truly doomed!

In no time, Liu Zhizhong became anxious again, hurrying to say, "Aunt, I really didn't mean to do that with you, we must keep it a secret! Otherwise, we're both finished..."

Hmm? Speaking of this, Liu Zhizhong seemed to have a sudden insight.

Right, blurting it out isn't good for anyone.

"Alright, don't be too nervous. If you don't tell, and I don't tell, who will know? In a while, you pack up and go out, just lie on the living room sofa. If mom asks in the morning, just say you were disheartened by the officialdom and fell asleep drunk on the living room sofa, you'll just get scolded and it'll pass."

Liu Zhizhong was overjoyed, "Yes, yes, yes, I'll listen to you, Aunt, I'll go to the living room right away..."

"What, you want to leave now?"

"Ah? I won't leave, what else can I do?"

"Get on the bed!"

"What for?"

"Are you stupid?" Lu Yuqing's voice suddenly turned tender to the extreme.

Liu Zhizhong seemed to realize something, his blood beginning to boil, "Oh, okay, I'll turn on the bathroom light, the bedroom light is broken, it's too dark..."

"Don't turn it on, annoying!"

"Oh..."

Since it already happened once, what's the harm a few more times?



Lu Yuqing being so proactive, he couldn't really do much about it!

Thereupon, Liu Zhizhong fumbled in the darkness to the edge of the bed, flipping onto it...