

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

## Chapter 20: 020 Tortured Enough

Zhao Han sobbed weakly, begging for mercy, pleading with Liu Zhizhong to let her go, saying she would die.

At this moment, Liu Zhizhong had truly gone mad, and he couldn't listen to reason at all, relentlessly pounding away.

Driven by drug-fueled desire, the subconscious urge for revenge against his older sister-in-law also exploded. Of course, he treated Zhao Han like she wasn't even human.

And this beautiful, sexy older sister-in-law happened to be Zhang Hongyang's wife, which excited Liu Zhizhong to the extreme. All this shit had happened, what more was there to worry about?

Zhang Hongyang, you bastard, always so arrogant in front of me, wanting to crush me, to make my life a living hell. But you never dreamed that your wife would be fucked half to death by me, huh?

Even if you fucking find out, what can you do? Blame your cousin Zhang Xueyao, that bitch. She drugged me, I'm innocent!

Liu Zhizhong raged on, the scene still so intense.

Zhao Han's proud, full breasts flew up, blindingly white, creating a ghostly afterimage.

Her slender waist was pounded as if it would break.

Her enticing, round, curvy buttocks were now marked with bloody red bruises...

It wasn't until Zhao Han's eyes rolled back, she foamed at the mouth, and her body convulsed unbearably, her brain overwhelmed by the violent shocks,

that she fainted, allowing Liu Zhizhong to complete his second wave of assault.

He shuddered in pleasure, groaning deeply, his entire body lying on top of Zhao Han, gradually relaxing.

Soaked in sweat, his spirit dissolved, he achieved boundless satisfaction, endless exhilaration...

Zhao Han lay on the soft beach mat like a pile of limp fragrance, unconscious, with barely a breath, truly as if she had been fucked to death.

Liu Zhizhong gasped for air, it took him a while to calm down.

Only then did he roll over and sit up, feeling as if a gigantic dragon slowly exited Zhao Han's intimate area as he moved.

Even this departure stimulated him almost to the point of another explosion.

Liu Zhizhong was shocked.

Damn it, Zhang Xueyao, what the hell did you drug me with, so potent?

Seeing Zhao Han like this, she really couldn't take anymore, any further and she could die!

And here I was just about to be promoted, and this happens, not good at all.

Key thing, Zhao Han always hated me so much, how am I going to smooth this over after what happened, that's a problem!

Zhang Hongyang and I have always had friction, if he finds out, that's a big problem too.

Liu Zhizhong glanced at the terrible weather outside, then back at Zhao Han deeply unconscious, his strong mental resilience kicked in, he had to be stable, calm, wise, he must handle this properly!

After pondering for a while, Liu Zhizhong quickly went to shower, then went downstairs, searching for his clothes on the way.

What frustrated him was that during the drug's peak, he was so wild, completely out of control, not a single piece of his clothes was intact.

Even his underwear was ripped to shreds, thrown at the stairway corner on the third floor!

With the clothes unwearable, he threw them all in the trash bin and came out of his room in a fresh set.

Despite everything, after two consecutive rounds, he was still in remarkably good condition, feeling refreshed and vibrant.

Probably because he always focused on physical training, his physical foundation was truly excellent.

But at this time, the villa's clock showed just past six in the evening.

Liu Zhizhong also felt painful, having tormented that bitch Zhao Han so badly, so horribly, for over two hours! Even if she was made of iron, she had to be hurt, right?

Yet, by now, Liu Zhizhong had completely calmed down, all his strategies clear in his mind, not feeling fearful at all.

He first went upstairs, Zhao Han still unconscious.

It was then that Liu Zhizhong noticed, those beautiful parts of that bitch were notably split, the blood had dried up.

"Damn it! Zhang Xueyao you bitch did good, causing your sister-in-law to be slammed by me until she split. Luckily, it's not severe, should heal on its own."

Unable to help himself, Liu Zhizhong cursed with a bitter smile, picked up Zhao Han, and took her downstairs to her room to tidy her up a bit.

Placing Zhao Han on her soft bed, Liu Zhizhong was actually quite delicate and considerate, fetching some warm water to thoroughly wash her body.

Even that place, he cleaned up, wiping it down.

Facing this beautiful older sister-in-law, her naked body, Liu Zhizhong still felt a strong attraction, utterly enchanting.

He even secretly vowed, I'll definitely handle you, make you my long-term plaything!

This cuckold, Zhang Hongyang, I'll make him wear the green hat forever!

Although just now, both rounds were directed inward, at this moment he didn't consider contraception anymore.

Fuck it, it'll be better if she gets pregnant, I do need a child, hmm...

Zhao Han was unconscious throughout, showing no signs of awakening.

Liu Zhizhong even checked her breathing, quite even, no serious issues.

But, looking at Zhao Han's place, not only was it brutally violated into being split, but it was also completely swollen and red, like a ripe, split peach, somewhat terrifying, what to do?