

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

## Chapter 3: 003 New Chapter

In the dark, the fragrance was lingering; this was the wife of the secretary of the City Committee, Secretary Ma. Damn, just thinking about it made one nervous, and Liu Zhizhong dared not make a move.

Still, it was Lu Yuqing who found him in the dark, pushed herself excitedly onto him with a shy yet thrilling voice, "You shy thing, where has your earlier fierceness gone? Come on, what are you afraid of, your little aunt will cover for you..."

Suddenly, Liu Zhizhong felt her soft, warm fragrance, which was exceptionally slippery, igniting his blood and excitement, making him forget everything and go for it!

As a result, Lu Yuqing's thin, moist lips actually kissed him, igniting the battle.

In the dark room, the fragrance burned, the raw, warm, biological scent steamed non-stop, the two intertwined ceaselessly, rising and falling repeatedly, sinking into endless bliss.

The immensely strong Little Zhizhong showed Lu Yuqing a different kind of beauty she seemed to have never experienced in her life.

She even said that it was incomparable to the performance of Secretary Ma, making Liu Zhizhong even prouder, taking the lead aggressively.

Lu Yuqing was truly a mature woman, experienced and making Liu Zhizhong extremely happy, enhancing his sensory experience.

Liu Zhizhong even thought of his cold wife, Zhao Yan, and felt this was true joy, experiencing a better taste of life.

Screw it, the past was dull and rushed, but this time was real living, exhilarating!

Lu Yuqing was also limitlessly joyful. At the peak of passion, she gave herself wholeheartedly, stating that Liu Zhizhong's career was not an issue, not to fear Zhang Hongyang's suppression, and that her support was guaranteed, provided he kept her happy. Saying she had not been this happy in years, calling him a real treasure!

Liu Zhizhong was even more excited, his adrenaline surged, using all his skills, endeavoring to please her.

To hell with Secretary Ma!

To hell with his brother-in-law Zhang Hongyang!

To hell with everything, as long as he was happy, as long as he enjoyed it.

A deputy town mayor who was actually quite simple, his life had opened new doors, a new chapter tonight...

Over an hour later, Liu Zhizhong finally opened the strongest gates of life, furiously releasing all his emotions.

Lu Yuqing was already a fragrant mess, having fainted several times, willingly surrendering to this unprecedented intense stimulation.

Although Lu Yuqing said she was safe these days and he could give as much as he had, Liu Zhizhong, in his blood-raging, still wished he could impregnate her, to make that damned Secretary Ma raise his child!

Afterward, Liu Zhizhong remained energized, but Lu Yuqing nestled in his arms, falling into a blissful sleep.

It took a while before Liu Zhizhong could reluctantly let her go and quietly got out of bed.

He turned on the bathroom light, and by its glow, he could see the beauty on the bed.

Sigh, she was indeed beautiful, not looking like a 34-year-old woman at all, maybe only 24 at most.

Her tender, pale face flushed with excitement, looking even more vibrant and alluring, making Liu Zhizhong want to go back and kiss her again.

Liu Zhizhong also secretly marveled at the Lu family's genes, which were excellent. His mother-in-law, four years older than Lu Yuqing, was now 38, but she looked remarkably young and attractive, mature and sexy, always well-maintained, delicate as a flower.

Unconsciously, Liu Zhizhong started to fantasize.

Earlier, in her joy, Lu Yuqing admitted that women, over time, long for men too, especially during widowhood.

But it had been three years since her father-in-law passed, and his mother-in-law hadn't dated anyone. She was so young and beautiful, didn't she long for a man?

Of course, many pursued her, including Zhang Hongyang's younger uncle who had been fervently chasing her, but to no avail.

Thinking of his mother-in-law, ugh, Liu Zhizhong felt a surge of frustration exploding within him.

In the three years since he became their son-in-law, they never treated him well, treating him like a freeloader, a waste who just wanted to rely on his father-in-law for promotions, and they only doted on Zhang Hongyang, their favorite son-in-law!

Even shortly after the wedding, when his father-in-law died of a terminal illness, his mother-in-law persuaded his sister-in-law and Liu Zhizhong to get a divorce.

Liu Zhizhong remembered that since then, Zhao Yan had also become colder towards him, marital life half-hearted, like dealing with a corpse, still complaining that he took too long.

Thinking about these things, Liu Zhizhong's heart swelled with discomfort, wishing he could...

Forget it, the affair with his little aunt was significant enough, he had been fortunately good enough earlier, letting Lu Yuqing disregard everything. If he provoked Zhao Yan and her mother, that woman had an even worse temper than his aunt.

Not long after, Liu Zhizhong dressed in his clothes from the night before, even putting back on his underwear, smelling completely atrocious.

Following his aunt's instructions, he lay on the sofa, needing to look the part.

After the drunken, twice-exploded night, he had exhausted a lot, quickly falling asleep.

When he woke, it was to his mother-in-law Lu Yumei whipping him awake with a duster.

The hard stick whipped against his thighs as Lu Yumei's scolding filled the air.

"You freeloader, what were you up to last night? You mentioned being promoted to head of the street office recently, how come it fell through again, what use are you? You might as well die on the grass-roots level!"

"You smell absolutely foul, both of alcohol and smoke, are you a beggar, dirtying my sofa!"

"Stuck with a son-in-law like you, I really am cursed. Comparing you with Zhang Hongyang, you really are useless! Depending on you for retirement would be worse than depending on Zhang Hongyang and my eldest daughter!"

"Tell me, why aren't you staying in town, what are you doing running back here? To divorce my second daughter? Mother would welcome that!"