

OFFICIAL SON-IN-LAW AND THE BEAUTIFUL LADY FRAGRANCE

Chapter 4: Young Mother-in-Law 004

Liu Zhizhong felt that his thigh had been beaten until it practically bled, and after taking several hits, the pain brought him to his senses and he scrambled to one side, filled with rage.

Looking at his mother-in-law in front of him, she was like an enemy of eight lifetimes.

She was young and beautiful, mature and sexy, even more attractive than his wife's sister Lu Yuqing, with a more striking figure.

Wearing a short, velvety pink home dress, her fair arms and beautiful legs were exposed—it was an explosive combination of allure and temper!

Subconsciously, Liu Zhizhong felt a wicked thought taking root and growing within him.

Damn, a widow like this who hasn't been with a man for so long, it's no wonder her temper is hard to handle, unless...

Just then, Lu Yumei pointed a feather duster at him and shouted, "What are you looking at? Don't you recognize me? Get downstairs and start cooking. Your auntie spent the night at our place, isn't she going to eat in the morning?"

"Old Zhao is dead, and your chances of promotion are now gone, and with Da Zhou not at his post, who's going to cook if not you?"

"What are you standing there for? Can't you understand human speech?"

Liu Zhizhong was burning with anger inside. This kind of beating and scolding had become routine.

Back when he was at the Lu Family home, whenever he slightly displeased Lu Yumei, she always found something to hit him with; she'd get itchy hands if she didn't hit, and felt suffocated if she didn't scold.

He was about to retort, when from the bedroom door, Lu Yuqing appeared, rubbing her sleepy eyes. She leaned against the door and in a soft voice said, "Big sister, what's all the noise this early? Are you going to let me sleep or not? Oh, Zhizhong is back, hehe..."

Seeing her like that, with disheveled hair, wrapped in a large white bath towel, full of charm, Liu Zhizhong felt comforted.

The auntie was the best, coming to his rescue.

As she spoke, Lu Yuqing even gave a cool laugh and waved her dainty white hand, "Big sister, don't be too hard on him. He's been disillusioned with officialdom; he probably drank too much last night out of frustration, sigh..."

Looking at her pretty little hand, Liu Zhizhong felt truly comfortable. He remembered how last night, at one point, her little hand had held his, leading him somewhere—to think of it, what a treat!

But as soon as the new wife of the Mayor came out, big sister Lu Yumei actually showed some respect and smiled, "Little sister, sorry to disturb you. I'm just disciplining this useless wretch! It's still early. Go get some more sleep. I'll have him make breakfast for you!"

After speaking, she pointed the feather duster at Liu Zhizhong and shouted, "Are you stupid or something? Go make breakfast now! Don't you know your auntie is now the wife of Secretary Ma of the City Committee? Attend to her well. Your good future and happy days depend on it!"

Liu Zhizhong reacted quickly, feigning great surprise, "Ah? Auntie, you married Secretary Ma? My God..."

Before he could finish, Lu Yuqing waved her hand, "Alright, let's not talk about that now. Don't bother making breakfast, just run to the Hong Kong restaurant and bring something back for the three of us."

Lu Yumei immediately shouted, "Did you hear that? Your auntie wants breakfast from Hong Kong's restaurant, why aren't you hurrying to go buy it? The wife of the City Committee's secretary, if you don't serve her well, do you

want to die? Look at our Lu Family, the Zhao family, who doesn't have a promising future? Only you are useless!"

Liu Zhizhong didn't want to stay around any longer and quickly excused himself to buy breakfast. It would cost some money, but it was more acceptable than personally preparing breakfast and serving in that way.

Of course, in his heart he was actually thinking: Lu Yumei, you crazy woman, don't you know I already took care of your sister last night, and not just once either!

With that thought, he felt even more relaxed. It was worth it!

Just as he left the villa, his phone pinged with a new message.

Opening it, he was more amused.

It was a message from Lu Yuqing: "Big darling, did my sister hurt you? Your auntie feels sorry for you! Hang in there, I'll talk to your uncle when I go back

today and arrange a promotion for you. Our thing, top secret! Delete after reading!"

Liu Zhizhong instantly felt invigorated as if his entire body was filled with energy, finding comfort in every limb, as though he had discovered some secret technique.

It seemed that by taking good care of Lu Yuqing, she was truly kind to him!

Walking along the streets in the early morning, he felt so unashamedly uplifted, he had to quickly text back, "Thank you, auntie, I'm almost crying. You really are my big darling's little darling. I want to be with you again."

"Good heavens, you're killing me, I can't take it anymore, it still hurts a bit from the swelling. Maybe in a few days, there will be another chance."

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to, I just couldn't control myself. Should I bring back some anti-inflammatory medicine or something for you?"

"It's fine, no need to bring anything. Let's leave it at that."

After ending the conversation, Liu Zhizhong felt even more excited, filled with endless hope for the future.

The scenes from their second time the previous night replayed vividly in his mind, sending his blood racing.

He couldn't have imagined that his cool and detached auntie could be so unrestrained in such moments.

Subconsciously, he fantasized about how it would feel to subdue a woman with a fierce temper like Lu Yumei, to have her kneel and sing of surrender.

Three days later, on a Friday afternoon, Liu Zhizhong finished a meeting at the district office and returned home, just as Lu Yunmei was preparing to leave.

The mother-in-law was dressed to the nines, as young and sexy as ever, a sight for sore eyes. But as soon as she saw her son-in-law, her face fell.

"Worthless man, be gone by 6:30 tonight. Your uncle is coming to our house for dinner to meet all the close relatives. I'll personally order dishes from the restaurant to be delivered. Make yourself scarce. You're a useless son-in-law and I can't have you embarrass me!"