

OFFICIAL SON-IN-LAW AND THE BEAUTIFUL LADY FRAGRANCE

Chapter 5: 005 Enemies on a Narrow Road

Liu Zhizhong bristled with frustration, replying coldly, "Your maternal uncle is the Mayor, such a high-ranking official, and you just receive him at home? Shouldn't you at least take him to a big restaurant?"

"You don't know anything! Your maternal uncle is a modest man, low-key, and doesn't believe in extravagant waste. Do you think he's the same type of Mayor as you imagine?"

"Haha, so..."

"Hurry up and get lost, if you dare come back before the banquet is over tonight, see how your mother will deal with you!"

Liu Zhizhong took a deep breath of humiliation, feeling utterly disgraced.

Fortunately, his aunt had agreed to take care of things, which made him somewhat expectant.

So avoiding it just meant avoiding it, maybe avoidance was a good thing!

However, after pondering, he still said, "What about Zhao Yan, isn't she coming back tonight?"

"Why does it matter to you whether the second daughter comes back or not? Do you think she still considers you her husband in her heart? Just go, I'm going out now and can't be bothered to argue with you anymore!"

Liu Zhizhong decided not to entangle with her further and, filled with frustration, drove away from home.

He parked the car in a corner of Binjiang Park and dialed his wife, Zhao Yan's number.

"What is it?"

Zhao Yan's voice was indifferent, as usual, neither cold nor warm.

"Oh, tonight your uncle is meeting his friends and family for the first time, having dinner at our place. Are you coming back?"

"I'm not coming back; I'm busy with county affairs."

"Your uncle is Secretary Ma, and you're not coming back? What will he think?"

"I already knew, busy is busy, what do I care what he thinks? Anyway, it's you who can't get promoted, better serve him well, maybe you can pull off a promotion or something."

Zhao Yan's tone remained indifferent, showing no marital affection.

Liu Zhizhong managed a bitter smile, "Wife, if I could get promoted to director level, would you consider transferring back? We should settle down and think about having kids; we're not getting any younger."

"You getting promoted?" Zhao Yan's voice carried a hint of disdain. "What grievances do you have with Zhang Hongyang? You think you can get promoted? This time his cousin blocked your position, isn't he trying to screw you?"

"I mean what if there's still a chance? Can we..."

"Stop daydreaming every day. As long as the Zhang family is in Yangzhou, you can't get promoted. Once I'm done with my workload, let's just get a divorce, part amicably, and not hold each other back."

"Divorce?"

Liu Zhizhong was stunned, feeling an extreme reluctance.

His wife was very beautiful and incredibly sexy, a goddesslike figure.

Yet, it seemed they never genuinely bonded as husband and wife; their marital life was also unpleasant, not to mention her occasional cold and mocking attitude!

"Yes, divorce, let's discuss any issues later! I don't intend to spend my life with a husband who has no prospects, let alone have children. I wouldn't want my children to bear too much for their father's sake. I've got a meeting to attend, so pardon my leave."

Zhao Yan's tone was cold and formal, and she hung up after finishing.

Liu Zhizhong was filled with rage; was his goddess wife seriously considering kicking him to the curb?

How could that be acceptable?

In the Zhao family, he had never gained the upper hand, and to just leave like this, who could swallow this insult?

Liu Zhizhong thought for a moment, he still had to seek help from his aunt!

Thus, he wrote down everything and sent it to Lu Yuqing.

Soon, Lu Yuqing replied, "Big Baby Liu, you sound so wronged, it truly breaks my heart. Don't worry, leave everything to me tonight, and I'll make sure you'll shine. I guarantee that I'll transfer the second daughter back from Linjiang County so you two can live well together. Just find a quiet place, get some food and drink, and wait patiently!"

Liu Zhizhong was quite excited and full of anticipation.

Counting on his aunt, his solid white leg seemed embraceable indeed!

Thus, Liu Zhizhong felt at peace and found an upscale café, securing a booth.

He sat down, ordered a Blue Mountain coffee, leaned against the window, admired the river view, listened to soft music, and smoked leisurely, waiting quietly.

Not long later, as he was preparing for a trip to the restroom, just as he pulled aside the curtain of his booth, the curtain of the booth across also opened.

Instantly, a familiar figure caught Liu Zhizhong's eye.

The young woman emerging from the opposite booth was well-dressed, her black silk tight skirt accentuating her graceful curves.

With her fair, tender melon-seed face and large eyes behind golden-rimmed glasses, she exuded a cold and proud aura, now even more frost-faced, scoffing:

"Oh, isn't this Vice Town Mayor Liu? Sneaking back to the city on a Friday afternoon? Why not remain at the grassroots, serving the people? Ignoring work discipline, huh? Frustrated in officialdom, and now you're here for coffee?"

Liu Zhizhong felt depressed; indeed, it was an encounter with a nemesis!

This woman was none other than the one who blocked his position, Zhang Hongyang's cousin, Zhang Xueyao.

However, Liu Zhizhong managed to keep his composure, smirked and said, "Oh, Director Zhang, it appears I lost the position at the street office to you; I accept it. But don't mock me too much—it makes you look small. Still, you've always been like this to me, which I suppose has been lucky for me."

"Lucky? Is that something you'd say?" Zhang Xueyao crossed her arms in front of her chest, raising two substantial curves, embodying the aura of a female leader.

"Why not? Back in college, it was fortunate that I didn't fall for you. Marrying such a petty woman would have been embarrassing, don't you think? Thinking about it, I really am lucky!"