

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1201-1210

Chapter 1201

‘We got it, Mr. Jelson.’

Jelson nodded in satisfaction, this group of people was much more manageable than his own group of underlings. The group of underlings he was referring to were, naturally, the staff inside the castle. He now realised why Lauren, the former butler, did not like to be inside the castle but preferred to be inside the resort, where the people spoke well and had a serious work ethic and did what they were told to do very carefully, and where he could also enjoy high class treatment and respect from countless people. Although he didn't have too much vanity, it was nonetheless a refreshing feeling.

He also knew why the group inside the castle didn't listen to him much, it wasn't because the people born and bred inside the castle held pride and were influenced by modern thinking, this group inside screamed that everyone was equal and had their own life. But Bob puts them out, they don't know how to do anything, and they return to the castle in disgrace. The outsiders, such as the castle's security forces, are highly skilled in martial arts, and watching them practice target shooting at the castle on a regular basis with such accuracy scared him. There is also the fact that their fighting skills are also very powerful, fist to fist, hitting the sandbag just thumping, he also dare not often speak out to reprimand, he is also afraid of such fist ah, after all, he also occasionally heard this group of people in the conversation about their former scenery, where where where how many mercenary killers and so on

Then someone else asked, 'Mr. Jelson, I heard that the new owner of Golefant is a Chinese? Is this true? I heard he even destroyed half of Finkin Gat's face! That's, that's too much, isn't it? This can't be true, can it?'

She was a blue-haired, blue-eyed lady at the front desk, not too flashy looking and slightly bland. But when she spoke, her eye coat twinkled and twinkled and was quite attractive. Bob looked at the lady and gave a faint smile, he still had quite good senses for this lady.

'Yes, Golefant Castle is now owned by a powerful Chinese! I have been stressing to you all along that in future you should not look down on or utter abuse when you see a Chinese in the Golephonte Resort. If such a thing happens, I will have you thrown out! After all, the Gorefante Resort is a resort tourism project developed together with Gorefante Castle, it can be counted as just a business under Gorefante Castle, if it involves Gorefante, then there is no room for manoeuvre, even if my master is not pleased, I can sue you for racial discrimination, you should know that racial discrimination is a big crime!' Jelson said seriously.

‘Oh oh, we certainly wouldn’t, no no, we wouldn’t dare.’ Her eyes shimmered with power as she stared at Jelson, watching his facial expression carefully, and realising that there was no joking within the look, and knowing that the issue was a very serious one.

‘So, are you able to tell me more about what happened that night? I want to know what kind of a person our boss, really, is.’ She looked at Jelson and then inquired, not forgetting to look around at the rest of her colleagues as she finished, noticing that the manager, who was on the sidelines, couldn’t help but come over and look at Jelson with a hopeful gaze.

What happened that night in Golephonte. In the darkness of the night, the sky erupted with great fire, there was a flash of silver light, like high technology, but more than high technology people, giving the feeling more like UFO. yes, it is FUO feeling, and that night on top of this rendering, more like a UFO alien war that happened, the human shadow scurrying, golden light, go and return, anyway, is that they saw this life did not dare to They were wondering what had happened that night, what kind of being could have given off the feeling of a UFO

Jelson looked at the hopeful eyes of so many people, and looked outside the hall, and found that there were not many people checking in, before he closed his eyes and began to remember what happened that night

Everyone else has held their breath, and the waiter closed Yiwu Lu Yi Lu'er waiting for Jelson to say something about Lin Hao.

When he thought of Lin Hao, Lauren would always flash unconsciously inside Jelson's head. This old butler was his idol before, how should I put it. As the new butler of the Golems trained by Lauren, Jelson would always receive expressions of Lauren's thoughts, and within Lauren's creed, they were that the Golems were incomparably taller beings, respected beings. And Gelson was convinced of this, after all, Gelfand was the only remaining large, well established, private castle in the whole of Toulouse, so prestigious that one could not be confident and proud?

But on that night, no, or before, that is, the first appearance of Lin Hao, Gorfunte changed straight away.

He remembered that when Miss Jenny was kidnapped, the old master, Bob, went to the rescue for the first time with an escort from the castle and was eventually killed by the other side, leaving only Bob and Lauren to return. Later Lauren accidentally mentioned to him that they had gone to rescue Miss Jenny and had invited an international assassin along, except that this

international assassin was no match for the other side, and at that time Lauren instructed him that if he did not survive, he should help take good care of Golefant Castle, at that time Lauren, but with the belief of death... ..

As it turned out, Lauren really did die later, how, he didn't know, and he didn't dare to ask ah.

Chapter 1202

After all, the confident and proud Lauren had failed to save Miss Jenny from the other side, but the new master, Lin Hao, a Chinese, had rescued Miss Jenny, intact, and from the hands of the Orcs. As the steward of Golephant Castle, as the steward of a noble castle, Jelson knew more than the others and would have been exposed to the existence of Orcs prematurely, such a horrible existence was subverting his perception at the time, he was even doubting the truth of what Lauren said

However, the truth told him that it was all true. That night of the party, from the senior cyborgs of the Gates family, to everything that happened in the underground tunnels inside the castle, was telling him that there really were cyborgs in this world, and cyborgs that could dodge bullets, that they were beings beyond technology, beings that could be more powerful than the chemical heat weapons of today.

He saw it with his own eyes, saw his new master Lin Hao dodge the strafing of dozens of micro-charges, then unscathed destroy half of the face of the first in line heir to the Gaither family, Finkin Gaither, and then face the old man who made the Gaither family's fortune unharmed, Bigil

Of course for Bigil, all the information he heard about him that night was in fragmentary existence, which left him confused

But what happened in the basement tunnel of the castle lobby could be said to have shaken his entire life. The amount of blood that spilled out making the whole castle to be covered with blood, and the whole ground shaking and trembling, not like man-made destruction, and not like the power that a human being can give out, but phase knowledge bombs and earthquakes, but that immediate sight told everyone that it was what was actually happening.

Nor would he forget that the entire castle's servants were scared half to death, while the nobles, inside their shocked eyes, looked as if they had seen a long-lost image, scared and panicked but not unlike their group of servants who had not seen the world.

It was then that he knew what it meant to be equally fearful, some acting but calmly, others desperate to the point of suffocation

It was at that time that he dared not question a Chinese man again. With a proud pedigree theory to say how a Chinese is so and so. Because he knew that the new master's terror was not something he could imagine, one man's wind, pressed the entire Toulouse nobility did not dare to speak, that kind of magnificence, Finkin-Gate also can not compare with, right?

But it was a pity that such a master did not like to stay in the castle very much and did not care much for it, even disdainfully. He had told the new owner's friends how the castle was, only to have them retort with the Forbidden City in China. Behind him Jelson went to see the sights of China and was literally blown away beyond words, especially by the sight of the Forbidden City, how could there be such a magnificent building? How could there be such a huge project? In a modern, bustling city, there is a palace that fits perfectly into the modern urban message, but with the wisdom of our Chinese ancestors. And they have such attractions and projects in many places.

At that time he even began to self-doubt

‘Our boss is a very powerful Chinese, he’s very, very, very powerful.’ Jelson thought back so much that he eventually didn’t know what kind of adjective to use to modify Lin Hao, so he had to use very, very powerful, very, very scary

Then the other employees had a ‘that’s it’ look on their faces?

Jelson rubbed his nose and said awkwardly, ‘He was able to dodge the bullets.’

‘That’s not possible! No one can dodge a bullet.’ Someone just blurted out a retort. Who could dodge a bullet, huh, wasn’t that a joke with him? A person is able to dodge a bullet? Or a Chinese person? A Chinese man’s physical quality couldn’t even play football, and he was still able to dodge a bullet, Jelson must be talking nonsense.

Looking at everyone's suspicious eyes, Jelson shook his head and didn't explain again, that night, he didn't know if he would ever see it again, anyway he would never forget it in his life.

He couldn't forget that when he was cleaning up the restoration of Golephant, he had seen a monstrous being with a golden python's head, and he knew it was Cyborg. He also knew that he had been killed by Lin Hao. Jelson thought to himself, if I tell this group of people that there are half-human, half-beast beings, they should laugh at themselves and say that they have watched too many movies, or even that they are M's licking dogs

'Well well go to work. boss go back inside the castle today, I just don't know if they will be here.' Jelson clapped his hands to get all the attention and then said loudly.

'Remember, whoever doesn't do a good job today and does it to the boss's displeasure, the result that awaits you may be more than simply a resignation, there will be even more punishment, think of the face of Mr. Finkin Gatt, the first in line to the Gatt family

' Jelson then chided.

At this, the atmosphere in the hall sank straight down, no one was discussing and talking that Jelson was talking nonsense, but their faces were stony and they started to work in earnest

The airport in Toulouse er zero whisking service picking up Shan.

Lin Hao looked at the plane in the sky, it was getting closer and closer to him, Lin Hao knew that he would soon be able to see Shen Xiyan, whom he had been longing for, and to see what kind of haggard she had become in real life, he was starting to get a little nervous

The night one looked at the plane getting closer and closer, and then looked at his big brother's face and found that he was incredibly nervous. The night one laughed in his heart, big brother simply loves his wife to the marrow of his bones, that is, he is so nervous even to see a face. Thinking about how big brother had been through so many things and had never been nervous, and now what about, nervously pinching the corner of his coat, such a cautious look, who would have thought that he was Toulouse's newest nobleman, the newly promoted aristocrat Lin

Hao? The president of Lin's new investment? An existence that even the mayor had to queue up to meet? He doesn't even want to meet

Chapter 1203

Feeling the plane about to land, Shen Xiyan was also nervous to the point of no return. She and Lin Hao had been married for a long time, and she was also pregnant, but she was still very nervous about meeting each other after every parting.

In fact, when the plane crossed over Toulouse, Shen Xiyan began to get nervous. At that time, Gu Yue looked at her and smiled with Wang Shufen and said in private, 'Xiyan is really like a little girl, not yet seen Lin Hao is so nervous, so a few, this if seen, still do not know what will happen

In fact, although Gu Yue teased Shen Xiyan that Shen Xiyan was nervous, she was not. In fact, she didn't even know beforehand that Shen Xiyan had come back to Europe, and this was still Shen Xiyan's invitation for her to come, when she heard this, Gu Yue couldn't believe what she heard. Lin Hao and Night One were abroad on business, but she didn't dare to play a little temper or anything like that.

‘Huhuhu~‘ Gu Yue breathed nervously, looking down at Night One, her tears, again, could not help but flow out

The first thing you need to do is to get a new one. The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who have been in the market for a long time, and you can also find a lot of people who have been in the market for a long time. And she did not dare to call Night One easily, for fear of disturbing Night One and Lin Hao to do their business

The plane emits a slight trembling in the air, it is not a malfunction, but the plane is about to land, rubbing against the air, emitting irregular vibration, there will not be any accident

But this weak vibration could mobilize Shen Xiyang’s nervousness, and she looked along the plane’s window at Lin Hao standing next to an extremely luxurious sports car, and her eyes began to redden slightly.

Wang Shufen looked at Shen Xiyan's back and felt that Shen Xiyan had never really enjoyed happy times in her life, every time she could not easily touch happiness she would always encounter an accident, and such accidents either happened because of her or because of the emotional involvement between the two Wang Shufen blamed herself at times and cursed herself, if she had not prevented Lin Hao from being with Xiyan, I'm afraid Shen Xiyan would not have been subjected to such torture

'It's all my fault, it's all my fault.' Wang Shufen whispered incomparably blaming herself

The plane finally landed from the air, the spacious ground, a lone plane landed, the ground made a rumbling faint sound, every sound it made, fell clearly inside Lin Hao's ears, Lin Hao's heart beat with it. And with every meter it came closer to him, Lin Hao's heart began to beat faster

Night one looked at the more and more nervous excited big brother, revealing a happy smile, he did not know that Gu Yue was also on the plane, if he knew that Gu Yue was also on the plane, I'm afraid it would not be like this watching the show when the blessing and calm, just for their big brother Lin Hao feel happy, and ignore, as well as heartbroken

The thoughts of the past, when the plane stopped, all came together, Shen Xiyao stood up from the seat on the plane, looking at the cabin in addition to the three of them, is only the flight attendants, she did not feel how lonely, because the world can make her lonely is not the world, but Lin Hao. As long as Lin Hao is inside her eyes, this world is not lonely, as long as Lin Hao is not inside her sight, this world even if it is prosperous and noisy, she feels lonely and cold

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1204-1206

Chapter 1204

The stewardess looked at Shen Xiyao as if her body was shaking and hurried up to her, saying in a delicate voice, 'Respected lady, is your body unwell cover the ground west flicker cover the west flicker?'

'No. I am seeing my husband I am too excited.' Shen Xiyao said happily, while shedding tears. That exquisite face, overflowing with the sweetness of happiness, she covered herself alone, again like a mother

The beautiful stewardess looked at such an image and mentally sighed who on earth could make such a beautiful woman miss her to the bone so much? And looking at her demeanor and the way she was carefully protecting her alone, she must be pregnant, right? She was thinking that this beautiful lady would certainly make a good mother in the future

At the same time, she was also wondering what this pretty lady, her husband really looked like

The cabin door opened and a super cool supercar drove past with a whir. It was like a wild bull and came straight over after the cabin security staff let it go, she recognised the car, it was a brand called Lamborghini, a super luxury sports car.

‘My husband he drove here to pick me up.’ Shen Xiyan said chokingly as she stood in front of the cabin door of the plane.

The beautiful flight attendant’s eyes widened, then felt incredibly reasonable. Such a beautiful lady deserved a man who drove such a sports car, only she still wanted to see what the man driving the car really looked like.

Night One didn't follow Lin Hao over, as he didn't want to disturb his big brother and his lady telling each other about their thoughts and love, so he just stood where he was, watching from afar.

Gu Yue on the plane was a little disappointed and her tears just flowed all over her face

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

Another stewardess came up and handed Gu Yue a tissue, then whispered comfortingly, 'Respected lady, what's wrong with you?'

‘My husband, he doesn’t love me,’ Gu Yue said in a hoarse throat. She was a strong and independent woman, yet touching the scene, seeing the scene of Shen Xiyang meeting with Lin Hao, associating it with the image of herself meeting with her own husband, finding her husband just standing at a distance motionless like a wooden man, the bitterness and aggression in her heart was directly and infinitely magnified, and then there was this present appearance.

In fact, if Night One knew this he would also be very aggrieved, how can I put it, he did not know that Gu Yue had also come.

‘This,’ this stewardess for a moment did not know how to comfort, after all, the previous car, Shen Xiyang and her husband that kind of scene, if she was right, is Gu Yue’s said, will certainly also be like Gu Yue, cry more sad

‘Wife.’ From the driver’s seat of the Lamborghini poison out, Lin Hao darted like running towards the plane boarding gate this way, he was fast, then directly onto the slide, just when he was excited beyond measure, he looked at Shen Xiyang covering her stomach, that nervous thought, directly pressed in the bottom of his heart, however

Shen Xiyao jumped into Lin Hao's arms as soon as she cried, the beauty fell into tears, 'Husband, I miss you so much.'

The stewardesses on the plane along with the captain vice captain and others looked at this picture, all moved beyond measure, their eyes hazy. Such a love, why is it ever not what they want to meet? But in this society, will there ever be a love as pure and sweet as this?

The woman is as good-looking as a fairy, and the man is as handsome and extraordinary as a heavenly god, simply a match made in heaven. The air hostesses who were watching this were so moved that they took out tissues and wiped their tears, they were so moved, such a picture, the TV series wouldn't dare to act like this, right?

'This is too happy, isn't it? It's simply touching.'

Lin Hao looked into Shen Xiyang's eyes, his eyes a little moist, his voice low and hoarse as he said, 'Wife I miss you too.'

Chapter 1205

The sunlight poured over the long separated couple, and it all looked incredibly sweet on those happy faces.

Lin Hao gently rubbed Shen Xiyang's head, before looking back at Night One and gesturing at him to hurry up and come over. Lin Hao sensed Gu Yue's presence as he approached the plane, but looking at the state of Night One, he should not have seen Gu Yue, which is why he was in the distance, quietly dazed

Night One was slightly puzzled for a moment, then ran over.

When he ran to the boarding ladder, Lin Hao said to him, 'Gu Yue is inside.'

Night One's eyes widened in shock and his mouth opened slightly in some surprise, then he looked inside the plane and found Gu Yue looking at himself very lost, Night One then woke up to the fact that his big brother had not lied to him, of which he himself was a little chagrined, how could he suspect that his big brother would lie to him.

Night one was incomparably moved for a time, Lin Hao's eyes were filled with gratitude, Lin Hao gently patted his shoulder, 'Go ahead.'

'Thank you big brother.' Night One said thankfully, before darting straight over.

Gu Yue looked at Night One's excited appearance, and the emotions on her face turned sadness into elation

‘Honey, Yue Yue was invited over by me, she won’t delay things, right?’ Shen Xiyang used her head to gently rub Lin Hao’s warm palm, such warmth, such sweetness, Wu Di zero shade love to serve Yizhao looked at Wang Shu Fen and the air hostess envious of the dead

‘Wife, you are simply too smart, I forgot to let Gu Yue come along. I mainly missed you too much and neglected Night One and Gu Yue’s feelings, hey

‘Lin Hao gently scraped Shen Xiyang’s pink nose, feeling very satisfied with her approach and praised it, while chastising himself for his carelessness and neglecting his brother’s situation... ..

‘Alright, alright, this is not the wife solving this problem for you, so don’t blame yourself.’ Shen Xiyang said with a beautiful and cute mischievous tilt of her head in hey triumph.

Lin Hao faintly felt such a warm image, it was simply not too restful. He was thinking how good it would be if every day was this happy, but Shen Xiyang’s body would not allow such a day to day

Suddenly Lin Hao continued, 'Wife, I should have driven our family's private plane over to pick you up, but it seems that the plane ran out of fuel the last time we drove over, and this time it's a good thing that the car can't seat so many people.'

'But it's okay, we can take the car back to the castle and let them take a taxi. It's just as well we can see the scenery along the way.' Lin Hao said smugly, Shen Xiyan heard two in a car, looked up and saw the envious eyes of the stewardess, the bottom of her heart, in addition to the endless happiness, is slightly shy

Shen Xiyan replied in a thin mosquito voice, 'Good.'

'Mom, first of all, I'm going to condescend to you, you go back with Night One and the others.' Lin Hao said with some embarrassment to Wang Shufen, while turning to Night One, 'Night One, you three go back to the castle together.'

Night One replied, 'Okay, big brother.'

Wang Shufen watched as Lin Hao opened the door for Shen Xiyan tenderly and then helped her into the passenger side, such an affectionate relationship, as if they had just established a relationship, Wang Shufen's heart was very warm, she prayed silently in her heart, 'I hope nothing happens to Xiyan and the baby inside her belly, even if it does, I hope it happens to me, okay?'

'Wife, from now on this car will be yours to drive, okay? I'm telling you, there are only thirteen of these cars in the whole world, so we can be considered the only ones.' Lin Hao said as he drove the car and looked ahead.

Chapter 1206

The car is very slow, Lin Hao was afraid to drive fast, the two people so cozy time will become less, she received Shen Xiyan Toulouse will be Shen Xiyan arrangements within the Goerfant Castle, will certainly put them in the city centre, where is the centre of the storm, he did not rest assured that Shen Xiyan will be safe in the city centre, and the castle is large, there are many escorts, at the same time in their last restoration, Lin Hao thought about the security of Shen Xiyan if he came over to live.

How can I put it, the security of the Golephonte Castle is very high, it's just that Bob the man didn't develop it very well, so it's a cock-up. As a castle built in the 15th or 16th century, it was partly used to keep out enemies. Bob's lack of use was due to the fact that Bob himself had been too weak financially over the years, so weak that it was overlooked that this man, who had inherited the noble order for centuries, had such a large and relatively secure estate within the noble hierarchy.

Weak financially, lightly spoken, and not much involved in the games between the nobility, while at the same time close to the local government, protected by the church in addition to the government, is considered a relatively special existence and relatively safe to travel. The result is that he himself does not develop the role of the castle, making the castle more and more useless, and even consume his fading property, this time Bob had to rush to sell the Golefte, and then this time Lin Hao appeared Wu Zhaoxian whisked zero western service closed, fishing for a so great benefit.

Then came the regenerating heart incident, let the Lin Hao originally intended to just repair the castle, let the castle look better, and when Shen Xiyan came to gift her look very glamorous, no signs of decay. Then, while restoring step after step, he found that the ancient charm inside the castle was very strong, and many of the basement defenses were very powerful and terrifying, and Bob had not even introduced these places to him, which made Lin Hao really cry and laugh. Putting such a powerful advantage not, such a perfect castle but to give him a strong gift

Shen Xiyan got into the car and felt the incomparably luxurious luxury car to give people a sense of push back ah, touch ah, the seat to give people a sense of feedback ah, as well as the car to drive the kind of vibration-free view very good, she thought this car should be very not bad, just heard Lin Hao said this car is one of only thirteen in the world, suddenly more touched, she turned around, eyes full of stars inside said, 'Honey, thank you. 'Honey, thank you.'

'Hehehe.' Lin Hao smiled innocently, his expression was full of relaxation inside, not a hint of suppression or defensiveness, very natural and smug from the heart.

'I have a gift for you later.' Lin Hao looked ahead and then said. There was a castle there, a very large one. That was the gift he was going to give to Shen Xiyan. Lin Hao didn't even know when all his struggles revolved around Shen Xiyan, but he was very satisfied with his current state

'Ah, there's a gift for me, what is it.' Shen Xiyan asked.

Lin Hao replied, 'You'll know when you arrive later.'

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1207-1208

Chapter 1207

Lin Hao and Shen Xiyan in the car chatting about thoughts, a chat is more than an hour. When we arrived at the castle again, Lin Hao was still reminiscing about this short journey, secretly sighing, happy times are always so fast, leaving people to reminisce about the long days and nights Why is time always unforgiving? He looked at Shen Xiyan and felt pain in his heart again

'I hope I can make her happy during the time she's here

In front of the castle, Shen Xiyan got down from the Lamborghini Poison.

In the distance, Xena and the others were watching around the castle. When they saw the boss's car land, they couldn't help but want to rush up and greet the president beautifully. However, just as she was giddy, she saw a classical Oriental beauty so beautiful that it stunned her eyes get down from the passenger side with grace and splendour. Her figure was so perfect, with

snow-white skin, long flowing black hair, a close-fitting white dress, a compact treasure-blue suit that brought out the beauty of her independent characteristics, a jade hairpin that stuck in her hair on her head that brought out the culture of the East to perfection, and silver earrings that glowed with silver light. When she turned her head, her exquisite face was slowly filled with happiness and sweetness, and even when she looked at her, it seemed to be all Lin Hao inside, and at the same moment, the world inside her eyes was colourful, but when Lin Hao stood beside her, she gently took Lin Hao's hand and intimately leaned on Lin Hao's shoulder, and in an instant the world of her eyes was lit up again, and the whole world was filled with only Lin Hao alone.

The two of them, they were so perfect, they fit so well together. For a moment, he felt that the king and queen of the Y royal family were not as unmatched as the two of them

Xena stopped her own I walked in pace and stayed quietly in place watching Lin Hao, envious of Shen Xiyao.

Jelson looked at his master being held by the arm of a very beautiful woman, and for a moment, he felt that perhaps it was only such a woman who could be worthy of his master. He used to think that only the former Miss Jenny was worthy of the mistress of Golephant, but now it seemed that perhaps only this beautiful oriental lady was worthy, she was so beautiful that she matched the temperament as well as the looks of her master, Lin Hao, and was a match made in heaven. Miss Jenny, in front of her, was also somewhat inferior

Mina looked at Shen Xiyan with a very uncomfortable heart, this is how a woman from China can be so beautiful. And the dress she was wearing, surprisingly, was a white dress designed by one of the top fashion designers in F. It was the simple little treasure blue shoulder that was also from that master's handwriting. She had gone to a lot of trouble to get a dress designed by that master, and had begged him for months, but he finally gave her a defective one for the sake of her boss, but even if it was a defective one, she had made a big splash in her own group of sisters. Even if it was a scrap, she had made a name for herself in her own group of sisters and had been praised by the Toulouse ladies at their dinner parties.

But now that the woman she saw was mostly the work of the master, she was annoyed! She was a proud Toulousean, not a lowly Chinese. How could a lowly Chinese be worthy of the master's designs? It was a stain on his honour, damn it!

Chapter 1208

'I'll pull her dress off! Damn it, she's wearing the dress of one of the most famous so-called gods in the field of fashion designers in F. She's just ruining such a flawless piece, if this dress was on me, I would be the headline of Toulouse fashion tomorrow. The more I think about it, the angrier I get, and damn it, I can't stand it anymore.' Mina was on the verge of a rant, her face unbearably ugly, as if she too had been humiliated.

Shen Xiyang didn't know that there was such a person who was jealous of her clothes, and she didn't even know what kind of expression Mina would have when Lin Hao told her later that this castle was all hers. But what did this have to do with her? They were all given to her by her husband, a gift between their fathers, the most prosaic gift above the most holy of relationships

Night One arrived early under the castle with Gu Yue and Wang Shufen. But they did not go in first.

Gu Yue looked at the magnificent castle, although it was not comparable to the royal palace halls in China, but the strong historical atmosphere and the old castle architecture still made her quite shocked. Then Night One told her that this castle already belonged to Lin Hao. At that time she was horrified beyond belief. And Wang Shufen, who was sighing at the side at the size of the castle and the richness of its ancient charm, opened her mouth wide in fascination at this moment.

This, such a big castle, how much was it worth? Moreover, was it the castle that Lin Hao was going to give her, as Xiyang had said in her mouth? This was simply the house that all women in the world wanted the most, okay? A castle, and not just a simple one, but a castle that is so perfectly left over from history, a castle that has been inhabited for centuries during this period,

not a castle that has been deserted in the suburbs for centuries, overgrown with weeds and giving a desolate and frightened eerie feeling

‘Xiyao is simply too happy.’ Wang Shufen looked at her daughter with envy.

There is not a person who would not be moved by such a castle, there is not a woman who does not have a princess dream. Dreaming of being the mistress of a castle

But there is no one to envisage such a dream becoming a reality. Women in this country also simply think about it, but not about such a sense of reality. How can I put it, within the domestic culture, the palace halls are where the princes and nobles live, and these places are no longer private after the foundation of the country, but are all state. Then again, when it comes to foreign countries, that said, no woman went back to think about these things, and it seems that a famous noble or scholarly woman marrying abroad would be very frowned upon at home. And even the rich and wealthy aristocrats abroad don’t easily take an Oriental as a wife and then offer her up so much. The strong clash between the two cultures, coupled with the fact that there are so many marriages within the gentry, has resulted in very few cross-border marriages between rich families.

Isn't there a saying that the richer you are, the more attention you pay to etiquette? What with the theory of pedigree being the more outrageous it is abroad. For example, in this piece of Western Europe, the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, the kings of all the countries of Western Europe can be said to be a family, casually pull out the kings of two countries, are able to say the relationship, either father-in-law son-in-law is father-son son grandfather grandson such

Mina rushed up in anger, followed by her chasing the rich rich partial of some weak legs to keep up

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1209-1210

Chapter 1209

He was dumbfounded by Mina and wondered how this stupid woman dared to rush up to her. Doesn't she have a brain? Didn't she see that one was a Lamborghini Poison? That was the only supercar in Toulouse. That was Finkin-Gate's car, a super luxury car snatched from Bastian. He could drive Finkin-Gate's car, was he of low status?

Although they are of Chinese origin, it doesn't mean that all Chinese people are lowly, huh? They are all useless people, right? Even in some poor country in East Asia where they are reputed to exist as slaves, there are still top wealthy people, okay?

Damn gold-digging girl, you're just looking for death!

But Benshamin was weak because he had just had sex with Mina for too long. I have to say that this damn woman was still good in bed.

'Mina, stop it, you fucking bitch, are you going to get yourself killed? That's a Lamborghini Poison, haven't you ever seen such a car when you pursue so many fashionable things inside your day? That's a representative of the top rich, are you going to offend a friend of Finkin-Gate? That's the Honourable Finkin Gatt!' Benshamin yelled under his breath.

Mina, blinded by jealousy, gradually came to her senses as she heard Benshamin's stinking curses. And Jelson, who had been staring at Mina and had heard her screaming insults, had mentally memorised the woman's appearance

‘Damn creep, the master will never let you go!’ Jelson said as he stared at Mina’s back.

Lin Hao didn’t know about this place, he only had Shen Xiyan inside his world.

Just like the picture seen inside Saina’s eyes, his own the peerless handsome extraordinary crowned president boss, at this moment eyes inside only his oriental beauty in front of him, inside doting, is loving, face hung with a happy look

‘Wife, how do you feel about this castle?’ Lin Hao looked at the fascinated and shocked Shen Xiyan, opened his mouth to ask.

Shen Xiyan was really shocked, this is the castle inside the princess dream, it is real in front of her. There is not a woman who does not have a princess dream, a dream where she is the queen, the mistress of the castle

‘It’s very big, very majestic. It has the flavor of history and has witnessed the history of Western Europe’ Shen Xiyan said as she looked back at Lin Hao.

Lin Hao smiled, this castle, to be honest, what he had just seen was also quite shocking, similar to what Shen Xiyan had said, shocking, majestic, unbelievable, not a single stone that had been walked on, all the stones that the ancient nobles had walked on, they remembered the footprints of generations of Bob’s family

But, now it was his.

‘Wife.’

Shen Xiyan was still looking at the castle when Lin Hao called out to her Shayi Shanye Er Fu Shashan.

Then inside the eyes of all the people, at some point, a castle caretaker's servant plucked a large handful of roses from inside. These flowers are self-generated within the castle, so many years of generational change bloom fallen seeds sprout again reincarnation, and then bloom again, and now grow out of the roses

Shen Xiyan twisted her head, slightly opened her mouth, 'Ah.' The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're getting into.

Chapter 1210

Such a stunning image was reflected in the eyes of everyone watching them.

Xena looked on, enviously looking at Shen Xiyan. Such a picture was simply too beautiful, it was a picture she had never even seen in a TV series. Images that she could not even dream of.

Castles, luxury cars, marriage proposals

Such images stimulate everyone's spiritual world.

The female employees of the Porter Group all put their hands together on their chests and started praying to this image, secretly praying to the God of Love that they too would be able to meet such a man and give them such a proposal scene that they could not dare to imagine

Only thirteen luxury cars in the world, one of the few open and complete castles left in the whole of Toulouse, fresh roses picked by the castle gardeners themselves from the inside

Mina looked and pouted, 'How dare you propose with a borrowed car? And in front of someone else's castle? Is that hypocritical? Surely the Chinese are a hypocritical, inferior race.'

Although Mina said it, she was incredibly jealous in her heart. Such a perfect and overwhelming proposal scene, where every action touched her heart, made her extremely, she could not wait to rush up and mock Lin Hao and Shen Xiyan, but she was afraid of Lin Hao's relationship with the Gaiter family, so she could only watch from afar to denigrate and abuse

Mina twisted her head to look at Benshamin who was watching the show and even with greedy eyes and yelled down, 'Benshamin! Put away that eye of yours that only moves for the sake of your lower body, that is the mate of someone with ties to the Gaither family, how dare you look at her so greedily, aren't you afraid that her male mate will gouge your eyes out?'

'Mina! You seek death!' Benshamin chided as his large belly puffed up in anger at his secretary's angry scolding.

‘Humph.’ Mina grunted incomparably angry, then denigrated, ‘Every day countless unseen Chinese come over to our side to propose, especially over at the Elysee Palace, it’s a disgrace.’

Benshamin or Shen Xiyang, this woman was too oriental. He suddenly felt that women like Mina, who had no temperament and low quality but only beauty, didn’t smell good at all

‘Xiyang, this castle, it is yours now.’ Lin Hao said to Shen Xiyang incomparably serious.

‘Ah!’ Shen Xiyang exclaimed once again, her voice relatively loud.

The surrounding tourists were all pulled back from their envious fascination before shouting, ‘Give him a kiss, give him a kiss. Promise him, promise him’

伍零依闭伍染爱拂 This is simply too romantic

Shen Xiyan was incomparably touched as she took the rose in Lin Hao’s hand, hugged Lin Hao’s head and placed it on her stomach, gently letting Lin Hao rub it. She was incomparably moved and didn’t know how to tell the emotions she was feeling at the moment. Their love was bumpy, dreamy and yet real. Now such a dreamy scene was once again stimulating her heart.

Such a grand scene, a renewed courtship, like the images from her childhood princess dreams. It was romance personified, a manifestation of love. She had no reply but to tell Lin Hao, with the child inside her belly, all her thoughts at this moment.

Lin Hao knelt on one knee, wrapped his hands around Shen Xiyan's waist, and gently and incomparably tenderly rubbed his forehead against Shen Xiyan's belly, feeling the inside of that belly, the tiny human child