

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1231-1240

Chapter 1231

Inside the basement of the Chateau of Chalwood Luai Sai Serve Sai Steak.

Mina and Benjamin were brought in. The old-fashioned light emanated from the old-fashioned lamp, which was blown by the wind, making the already damp and cold basement even colder.

Instinctively and unconsciously, he began to shout, 'Let me go, let me go, let me do whatever I want!'

Not forgetting to growl at Mina, 'It's all you, it's all you bitch, I'll kill you!' With that Benshamin pounced on Mina, trying to land a heavy blow. But the castle guards held his hands down so tightly that he couldn't break free, so he could only dry yell

‘Shut the fuck up! Or I will make not know how I will die later!’ The escort captain roared, the butler had just warned him that he must not just let them go.

His greedy gaze was all lustful inside, staring dead at Mina, even as several of the escorts behind him did the same. Women come here and still go out intact?

As for Ben Sharmin, hey, he’ll have his hands full later.

‘Hang them both up for me.’ The leader of the guards barked, and the rest of the men immediately sprang into action, tying the two men up in three strokes.

Ben Shameen felt himself suspended in the air, looking at the head guard with fear in his eyes, his mouth whimpering and shouting, but there was no way for it to happen because the head guard had stuffed him with a wet cloth, which stank so badly that Ben Shameen felt dizzy and could hardly breathe for a while.

‘What’s moving?’ The head guard roared and took the butt of his gun and slammed it hard into his abdomen. Benshamin’s body bowed straight up and his whole body went into an emotion of fear, his face was filled with pain and tears were flowing from the corners of his eyes.

Mina watched on, her insides trembling violently, she was incomparably regretful and repentant. But now that she was all tied up, what else could she do?

As for begging for mercy, she didn’t dare say anything, and all she could think of now was that if this head guard wanted to have sex with her, she would rather suffer such humiliation than be treated violently with Benshamin.

‘Give me a beating! Hit it hard!’

‘You’re a mouthful, aren’t you? How does it feel to have your mouth stuffed with a stinking rag fished out of a cesspit?’ He continued.

In pain, Benshamin only felt a wave of nausea in his mouth, but because his tongue had licked the stinking cloth, his throat couldn’t help but lurch and he ended up swallowing.

The next moment, Benshamin began to struggle violently.

‘Don’t you dare move, beat me to death! Damn it!’

At once all the remaining members of the castle guard ran up and punched and kicked at Ben Sharmin, each one using all their strength. They were also annoyed that they had dared to offend the master of the castle, didn't they just let them have no good time?

'Ah, ah, ah! Don't fight, don't fight!'

Benshamin shouted, and the smelly piece of cloth in his mouth fell off during the beating, and he immediately begged for mercy.

Looking into Benshamin's hollow eyes Mina's inner fear deepened, at this moment Benshamin no longer had the spunk of a nobleman, he was even worse than a vagrant. This was even more terrifying for a nobleman than an outright death sentence, this was the destruction of the spiritual world

Chapter 1232

Benshamin was treated to ten minutes of this torture.

The escort was finally reacting to Mina, a flirtatious woman, dressed in a very revealing and flirtatious way, with a trace of mud left in the corner of her mouth, which the head of the escort knew should be left over from a woman she had licked.

‘Since you like licking your feet so much, we’ll let her lick them all!’ The head of the escort shouted.

After saying that all of them took off their shoes and before Mina could resist, she was stuffed with a mouthful

Mina looked panicked and began to struggle violently, the next moment she felt her body being groped by countless hands that began to grope her, she looked at these continental woo foo closed love woo Lu Shan Khan in fear, they were like a hungry wolf, she began to be a little scared, not like selling her body to commit to a good cause, but she had no more choice.

‘Hiss!’ The sound of clothes being torn.

‘Ah! No! Don’t’

By the time Mina woke up, it was the next day

Outside the castle, Lin Hao looked at a Rolls-Royce Cullinan with an old man whose greedy gaze kept staring at Shen Xiyan, the meaning of which was self-evident. Beside him was a fidgety William Yang.

What just made Lin Hao feel a little puzzled was that this man was still holding himself up when both Finkin Gatt and Bastian had come down to congratulate him? And the look in his eyes irritated Lin Hao, he didn't get angry very easily anymore, but this look, this greedy look, irritated him to no end!

'Jiashi! It seems I shouldn't have settled the score with you guys afterwards!'

Lin Hao hadn't forgotten about Jiashi Group, he had just put it aside because Shen Xiyan's matter was more important, no one would think that Lin Hao would forget about this matter, right? Lin Hao wouldn't!

Finkin Gatt and Bastian followed Lin Hao's gaze and saw that it was the Kaiser Group's motorcade. Sensing Lin Hao's anger, Finkin-Gate stepped forward and said directly, 'Mr. Lin, let me teach this old fake foreign devil of the Kashi Group a lesson!' Finkin-Gate disliked Yang Lijun very much, this man gave him a very bad feeling. When we met at the banquet before, this man always had a high and mighty look, and he still liked to hold himself in front of him. He did not understand at that time why this Yang Lijun dared to be arrogant in front of him, but later his father told him to put up with Yang Lijun, saying that there was a lot at stake, with the support of the Church and also the support of the Chinese side, so let him put up with it a bit and not be too arrogant and domineering. Of course it was also said that this Yang Lijun had been nurtured by

the Chinese culture and thought that the people of Toulouse should also be like the Chinese side, respecting the old and loving the young.

At that time, Finkin-Getter was happy to hear that, what does it mean to respect the old and love the young? The Western world is self-centred, so what is respect for the elderly and the young? Is it pity?

For them, they can be gentlemanly in dealing with the elderly, not respectful! After all, Western culture tells them that to respect an old man and to show favour at every turn is to look down on him as a human being! And of course young people in the West don't go around showering favours on a random person

'No, this man, I will personally deal with! The matter of William Yang yesterday has not yet been dealt with, originally thought in some days in dealing with their family matters, unexpectedly they unexpectedly personally sent to the door, then this breath, let's settle it now!' Lin Hao refused, his voice was cold, the killing intent within it was thick and incomparably resolute!

Bastian's gaze was pitifully cast towards the Kaiser Group's convoy, and he didn't know why Mr. Lin was suddenly so angry. He had seen the calmness of Mr. Lin yesterday, even after he had defeated the Lions, and he had not seen any agitation from him, what could a man like that be angry about?

And how on earth had the Jiashi Group, once again, angered Mr. Lin?

He had just been sighing at why he was so weak at capturing it, and hadn't even caught this opportunity to perform. Now it seemed that Mr. Lin didn't need them to deal with it, but to deal with it himself.

Bastian and Finkin-Gate were naturally unable to see what Lin Hao could see in his field of vision, and inside their view, the Kashii Group's convoy was simply parked, and there was nothing wrong with it. To say that the only thing wrong is that they have not got out of the car now, which is very disrespectful

But yesterday, under that kind of scene, many people were greatly disrespected, Mr. Lin Hao, it seems, also did not show a trace of displeasure ah

Bastian's thoughts just now have been on his sister, after all, his own family wasted so much effort or closed west steak zero Lu Wu dye to find Tang San Cai, but also did not let Lin Hao show a trace of surprise, as if he and Finkin-Gate two people gift things, nothing is the same

On the contrary, Mr. Lin's wife and her best friend and her mother for these two items very much like, which makes Finkin-Gate Bastian only slightly at ease a little bit, at the same time think of their gift is not the purpose is to please Mr. Lin's wife, they have achieved their purpose, the heart is also high heart

'Grandpa, why is he staring at us all the time?' Yang William's vision blurred as he looked at Lin Hao and could see that Lin Hao was looking towards them, only the emotion on his face was not clear.

Yang Lijun put away his greedy eyes and grunted at Yang William, 'Tell someone to drive the car over, this young man is really arrogant, he didn't even come over to meet us personally, what an uneducated thing.'

Hearing this cry from Yang Lijun, Yang William's body shivered in fear and he almost blurted out, you are looking for death.

'Drive the car over.' Yang William reluctantly ordered, how should I put it, he wanted the caravan to stop and he and Yang Lijun to walk over there personally, then he was asking Lin Hao to let them go. But in the face of his own grandfather's domineering, Yang William's arrogance is nothing, after all, although Asia has a little money, but the big money is in the hands of this old man, how much can have how much expenditure use, all need to report to him

'Bastard!' Finkin Gaiter cursed when he saw that the people from Jiashi Group had come in a car, 'How dare he be so proud in front of Mr Lin, this damned Yang Lijun. Doesn't he know that this is Toulouse and not in China? Always holding himself in high regard, does he really think he's a somebody? If it wasn't for the support of the Church and the Chinese side, they, Jiashi, would have been played to death by me long ago!'

Bastian also shook his head as he looked at the Gatsby Group's caravan, this Gatsby was really looking for death. How dare they step on the doorsteps of the Gates and Smith families?

He had to find a good day to die, even at this juncture.

According to the information he had recently obtained, although the Kashi Group was a big family in Toulouse, it was nothing compared to the Finkin-Gate and Smith families. Yet now they had the audacity to drive up when they saw the Finkin-Gaiter Bastian on foot to present a gift?

What was his strength? Night One could not understand.

Even Gu Yue was also surprised by Wei and asked Night One, ‘Husband, is this family very powerful? But looking at the excitement and shock of the tourists just now, it seems that there should be no other family that is stronger than them, right? Could it be that there are still tigers hiding dragons in this little Toulouse?’

Night One shook his head and stared at the group’s caravan, ‘I don’t understand either. The founder of this Kaiser Group is a Chinese of F nationality, and their assets are much weaker than the first two, so I don’t understand why they dare to drive here, and I don’t know what their strength is.’

After hearing Night One’s words, Wang Shufen hummed, ‘So they are Chinese, no wonder. I see, they should be relying on their status and want to climb up to raise their status, it’s really funny, this is not the way to climb up, right?’ Even Wang Shufen couldn’t stand it, she felt that this Jia Shi Group’s people were disrespectful, the congratulatory processions of the local super big families and their hosts all came on foot, but they were good, they dared to drive here, and they even made the tourists invited by Shen Xi Yan to avoid them, this was not giving face to Lin Hao and Shen Xi Yan!

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Chapter 1234

Yang Lijun’s motorcade drove directly in front of Lin Hao, before stopping.

He got out of the car in a condescending manner and stood straight and steady next to the Rolls-Royce Cullinan, like an old man who had been in a high position for a long time, his eyes sizing up Lin Hao before nodding his head in a way that felt good.

With that arrogant attitude, if Lin Hao hadn't been there, Finkin Gatt was afraid he would have given him a kick.

Bastian tugged on Finkin-Gate's arm to calm him down, and Finkin-Gate grunted at that.

The corners of his mouth lifted slightly in that smug way that pissed Finkin-Gate off. And Bastian was also gritting his teeth, secretly saying this fool, there will be his death later.

Young William was about to cry.

After he got out of the car, he hurriedly farted over to Lin Hao and said with a smile on his face, 'Mr. Lin this is a pair of Tang Yin's calligraphy and paintings that I personally treasure, so I will give it to Madam Lin as a congratulatory gift, please Madam Lin must accept it.'

Wang Shufen sneered and did not accept the gift for Shen Xiyan. And Shen Xiyan was also holding Lin Hao's arm, with the intention of not accepting it.

Shen Xiyan and Lin Hao together for so long, her own husband's mood changes, she can not feel, and look at Lin Di love to serve zero closed Yi Zhaoxi Hao full of anger staring at Yang Lijun, she felt that this Yang Lijun must have offended her husband to death.

And just now Finkin-Gate and Bastian such super big family people are on foot up to present gifts, and the magnitude of the gift, you can feel is very respectful, but this family, seems to be looking like Chinese, but do things, than outsiders, which makes Shen Xiyan also some unhappy.

Yang Lijun was already furious with William Yang for being the first to give the gift, cursing the boy for taking things personally and not taking him seriously at all.

The fact that Lin Hao's family did not accept William Yang's gift made Yang Lijun furious, saying that this Chinese boy was so unreasonable. He said, 'How can this Chinese boy be so insensitive? To disrespect someone in public is to offend them directly!

'What an uneducated man!' Yang Lijun once again belted out in his heart, a flash of displeasure written on his face.

The tourists around were pointing at the place as well.

Saina looked at the behaviour of Gatsby and wondered so much that her colleague couldn't help but ask her, 'Saina, is the market value of Gatsby Group as huge as the Gatsby family? Is it as huge as the Smith family?'

'No.' Xena was managing the finances and had some idea of the market value of the group over time.

The Smith family and the Gates family are real top families, in Toulouse are giant predators level of existence, and although the Gates is also very big, several times bigger than the Polter Group, but in the face of the Gates family and the Smith family's assets, it is really a bit small

'Then how dare they hold their pride in the face of the Gaiters and Smiths so respected president boss? Look how proud they look, Finkin Gatt himself came to present the gift and so did Bastian! I've heard that Bastian's power company has more than half of Toulouse's market share and I've been watching the financial news this morning and the Gaiter family's power group is going to cooperate with Bastian's power company. Won't Bastian's value soar again by then?' Someone asked in disbelief.

Xena nodded and replied, ‘Just at the moment Bastian’s personal value with Bastian Power has reached more than ten billion, if he really cooperates with the Gaiter family’s power group, his future value will have to go up, and at that time, the scale can directly exceed all of the market value of the Gaisai Group!’

‘Wow!’ Everyone around them exclaimed, looking at Bastian, a walking super rich man.

It was just that the more they heard Saina say, the more they wondered why the Yang family of the Jiashi Group dared to hold such pride? What on earth was it for? Could it be that their family had a non-trivial relationship with Lin Hao? Did they know each other before?

But from Lin Hao’s expression, it doesn’t seem to be the case, right?

It was really puzzling.

The discussion was boisterous, especially when Xena's voice reached the ears of many people, and Yang Lijun also heard it. At the same time, he was shocked. The Smith family had collaborated with the Gates family? This is the news of the century. And the Gates family is working with Bastian's power company, which is simply amazing, okay? The fact that Finkin-Gate had humiliated Bastian had created an undying feud between them? And now they're not going to let it go? And now they are cooperating so strongly?

They both respect Lin Hao so much? So, couldn't one have a hand in it? As Saina had said, once Bastian's power company was free from the Gat family's obstruction, its market value would grow by leaps and bounds, doubling in size!

This is a rare investment opportunity, and Yang Lijun can't just let it drift by

However, this matter will be discussed later, at the moment it is better to talk about the matter at hand, this Chinese uneducated kid, he has to teach a lesson

Chapter 1235

‘Lin Hao. William gave you such an expensive gift as a congratulatory gift, why did you not accept it? Is it because you think that what William gave you was a fake? Oh, how is that possible! You have been in the country for too long and think that people abroad are like many Chinese traders, adulterating and counterfeiting, that is a bad nature, we William are not like that. You have no idea that creating and giving away fakes abroad is punishable by imprisonment! Don’t worry this is absolutely genuine, just take it.’

Yang Lijun spoke out like an old man.

It was not a loud voice, but Yang Lijun spoke in a thick and strong voice, holding a proud attitude.

Lin Hao didn't reply, instead his mouth smiled coldly. This Jiashi was really not worth dying for! Just this old man, he still wanted to be buried in the country? Was he dreaming? How dare a dead soul from abroad be buried on the sacred soil of the country? Wouldn't that stain the heroes and martyrs at home? The ancestors? The bloodline of Yan Huang!

Yang Lijun frowned deeply when he saw that Lin Hao and the others had no intention of taking over. How dare they not take over? Is this the kind of upbringing? Yang Lijun had some fire on his brow, he took a deep breath to calm himself down and stared at Li Hao for some time before he then spoke, 'Lin Hao. This is a gift from my Jiashi Group, seeing as you are a Chinese, my grandson William feels connected by blood, that's why he personally came up to give you the gift, don't make it too ugly, after all, so many people are watching.'

Looking at Yang Lijun's appearance, that concealed anger, about to export the anger, Lin Hao ground service dyed Yi dyed steak dyed Yi still smiled, watch what this Yang Lijun can play, if not, he will have to strike!

Lin Hao really can't imagine that this fake old man has learnt the domestic elders' attitude to the fullest, and thought that this person has lived abroad for decades and has forgotten what his surname is, but looking at the cunning appearance, I am afraid that all the advantageous ones are

used, and the unprofitable ones are directly discarded, right? The old man's gesture is not something that ordinary people would learn!

The situation was deadlocked!

Yang William hurriedly pulled Yang Lijun and shouted with a smile on his face, 'Mr. Lin, my grandfather has already dealt with the family investment plan and the group's decision making, he may have used his brain too much, just now some did not react to the current situation, I apologize to you for my grandfather, we will leave now and not disturb you. I just hope that Mr. Lin will not take his anger out on Kashi because of what happened to me. Mr. Lin, I apologise again like you for what happened yesterday

'What the hell!' Yang Lijun just kicked hard at Yang William, this grandson of his, where was his arrogance in the past? How come he is so humble today? Apologizing over and over again? 'He is so uncultured, and you still apologise to him? The fine Chinese virtue of respecting the old and loving the young has not been learned at all! I waited for him at the intersection for so long, but he didn't even go up to greet me. You just gave him a painting of Tang Yin as your host, but he didn't even accept it. I am the Vice President of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce in F! He wants to invest in Toulouse peacefully and securely without asking me? I'll see how he can do his job safely! I was going to look after my junior, but now I don't think that's necessary! I heard that you have acquired the Porter Group and are also the Asia Pacific investor of Lin's new

investment? Well, since Boldt has been reduced to a Chinese investment property, you need to report to me, and as for Lin's new investment? You are a small Asia Pacific investor, why are you arrogant in front of me? You may not know that Lin's New Investments in Toulouse, too, has to bow down to me! You may think that I am the Chairman of the Kaiser Group, but in my other capacity, I am the Vice President of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce in Country F! If I give the order, you won't be able to survive in the Chinese community! Lin's new investment, moreover, will be dismissed with you.'

Lin Hao listened first with a slightly angry face, and then after hearing that, he even laughed out loud.

'Are you afraid you're not scared silly? If now know afraid, now apologize to me, and I see your wife is good, if you let her go to my house as a guest' Yang Lijun said halfway, not before he said let Shen Xiyan go to accompany her to drink a drink, he in to see how Shen Xiyan performance, and then in want to let him go or not.

Shen Xiyan didn't wait for Lin Hao to get angry, already slapped a slap up hard, 'Nasty!'

‘You guys, you guys are just playing with fire’ Yang Lijun was furious at being slapped by Shen Xiyan, just as he was saying you guys are just playing with fire.

Lin Hao was a vicious kick at Yang Lijun, and at once Yang Lijun’s entire body flew out like a parabola, and the next moment, Lin Hao leapt up and took a step, and a flash flew directly to Yang Lijun’s heels.

His eyes were filled with rage, the corners of his eyes were cold, the killing intent inside his eyes rolled, the air around him froze up, at this moment, Lin Hao’s surroundings turned into hell, and Yang Lijun was in the middle of it!

Chapter 1236

Facing Yang Lijun’s humiliation of Shen Xiyan, feeling Shen Xiyan’s anger, in thinking that Shen Xiyan was pregnant at this moment, and could not be greatly stimulated, the fire in Lin Hao’s heart, directly ran skyward!

‘You, what are you doing!’ Yang Lijun looked at Lin Hao in horror, his whole body felt like it was falling apart, he didn’t know how many ribs were broken on his chest, his abdomen was rolling over, pain was burning like fire in his heart, pain, tearing pain!

And his throat was still being stepped on by Lin Hao, he was somewhat out of breath Yixian wu yi’er jie wu.

A moment’s transformation was heaven and earth. The thick killing intent made Yang Lijun’s body and mind cold, feeling the oppressive pressure around him, Yang Lijun thought back on his life, as if he had never encountered such a situation before, no, there was! That was when he was confronted by someone who existed in a mysterious and powerful church, but it was not a presence that threatened him, but came to tell him that as long as he started a serious business in Toulouse, no one would come to harm him. At that time, he did not dare to imagine that such a being existed in the world, that it was a being beyond human beings!

However, he would not think that there was such an existence in China, otherwise, China would not have been in that situation a hundred years ago

‘What am I doing, I’m going to kill you!’ Lin Hao’s fist clenched and his force deepened.

At this time Shen Xiyan rushed up, facing the violent Lin Hao, Shen Xiyan began to calm him, ‘Honey, honey relax and take it easy. Honey is fine, just punish and punish him and be done with it, you must not strike and kill him.’

She was afraid that Lin Hao would enter the Extreme Dao state, she was very afraid of losing Lin Hao again, she couldn’t forget the state that Lin Hao was in when he faced her with the cloak and veil and didn’t dare to admit that he was Lin Hao, she was too afraid of any hint of an accident.

Lin Hao felt Shen Xiyan’s breath, the sternness around him gradually sank down, but the taste of judgement was strong as those icy eyes flashed over Yang Lijun.

‘Night One.’ Lin Hao called out to Night One.

Night One hurriedly ran up, followed by Finkin Gat and Bastian.

‘Big brother, what is it that you need to order.’ Night One stood straight, at this moment, like a powerful warrior, just now Lin Hao’s outburst had stimulated Night One’s mind and body, and he felt his martial senses aggravated.

Feeling Lin Hao’s love suffusing with Shen Xiyan, feeling the slaughter and silence around him just a thought away, in feeling his elder brother’s one-thought divine demon state for his lady, it was like an infinite impact on Night One’s martial dao roots, he had an epiphany all of a sudden!

Yes! Whether it was friendship or love, his existence was to protect those around him! Martial arts did not mean brute training, but also the very foundation of one’s own life! Brother’s outburst at that moment was because his wife had been humiliated, and that was the power of love,

something that went to the very marrow of his bones! And now, he is incapable of assisting his elder brother, he can only help with the chores, and later he knows that he will meet an existence as powerful as everyone else, and at that time, what will be his role? Nothing, and with such strength as his own, how could he protect the life of the Lady and his own wife in Toulouse! And so at this moment, the power exploded!

At the same moment, Night One took a path similar to Lin Hao's by standing on love and advancing directly to the rank of Ascended Master!

'Order it down! Lin's new investment is all out to suppress the Jiashi Group! I want to see the front page news in Toulouse within three days time, that the Jiashi Group is bankrupt!' Lin Hao ordered!

'Roger that!' Night One didn't feel excited because he had advanced to Innate Patriarch, but immediately took out his mobile phone and dialed a number for the president's office.

Anna there received the call and then heard, 'Convene a meeting of the top brass and tell them to come up with a decision to make Jia Group's bankruptcy within three days, if they fail to do so, everyone will be fired!'

After saying that, she simply hung up the phone.

At the same time incomparably worried about Lin Hao, a message came from Avril's phone, all the people in the department held a meeting, the meeting content ---- suppressing Jia Group, how to quickly make it bankrupt within three days! She was originally in the car, but when she saw Lin Hao's enchanted state, she was so worried that she got off the car. But now there is no need for her to worry at all, Lin Hao's loading resumed, while inside her eyes, full of love for his wife, that gentle look, without the impulsive killing intent just now

And just now Lin Hao's order made Finkin-Gate and Bastian look at each other, Mr. Lin was able to order Lin's new investment? This...that...

Finkin-Gate looked at Lin Hao, his heart was turning quickly, ordering Lin's New Investment, allowing the vice president to make decisions directly, could he be the legendary mysterious president of Lin's New Investment? A man who had to wait in line even if the mayor wanted to meet him?

Bastian thought of this too, and the two looked at each other again before nodding slowly, their guesses in line

Finkin Gatt looked at Lin Hao's back and suddenly felt that this man was like Allah! By offending him himself before, he was provoking the god of death, but now, it was creating his opportunity!

'Mr. Lin ismygod!' prayed Finkin Gatt silently.

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1237-1238

Chapter 1237

Finkin-Gate is incomparably grateful that he has offended simply Mr. Lin Hao, only slightly refuted his face, did not offend Mrs. Lin. Look at the Yang Lijun of the moment, Yi Er Fu Lu Yi Yin Shan just because of the words humiliated to Shen Xiyan, facing him is the bankruptcy crisis!

That is the F country giant Lin's new investment ah, integrated the entire investment in Western Europe Lin's new investment, its strength is horrible, strike surface, absolutely not the Smith family can strike. It will hit the whole of Western Europe, even Asia, maybe the whole world!

At this time, Finkin-Gate had some suspicions as to what Mr. Lin's identity was in China.

When William Yang felt Lin Hao's anger, his whole body went straight to the ground, it was finished, finished!

William Yang regretted, immensely regretted, his intestines were blue with regret. The reason he hadn't dared to tell Yang Lijun what had happened to him was that he was afraid of being stripped of his status as the heir to the family, just like Finkin-Gate.

What he could not have imagined was that Finkin-Gate had been restored to his position as first heir.

William Yang leaned against the wheel of his Rolls-Royce Cullinan and thought with regret that if he had told Yang Lijun to ask if his grave in China was no longer available, and if Yang Lijun had known that his purpose was really no longer available, perhaps the image that had just contradicted Mr Lin would not have arisen.

Of course he felt the situation would still be sabre rattling, only it certainly wouldn't be so tragic, or at least he wouldn't be implicated

How can I put it, his grandfather is old or a lecherous skin, to be greedy and want to get Mr. Lin Hao's wife, is this not looking for death? After all, even Bigel had respect for him. Unfortunately, his own grandfather knew that he was still so stupid, he was really not thinking, just because he was the vice president of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce in F? Just so arrogant? The old immortal himself died a good death and brought his whole family along with

him, ahahahaha, so be it, at least he survived didn't he? Never again will he have to face this terrifying existence of Lin Hao, that kind of look, it's like it's pierced right through his soul

The first time I saw Lin Hao's anger gradually smoothed out, Bastian was also relieved, and only then nudged Finkin-Gate and said, 'So this Yang Lijun is the president of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce in F. No wonder the family inside told me to avoid facing this old bastard.'

'I didn't think he had such an identity either, no wonder my family ordered me to do the same.' Finkin-Gate nodded with a pout.

Only to add in wonder, 'I have to say, the Chinese are becoming more and more dominant in the world.'

‘Yes, the Chinese are reduced to nothing within the learning of the nobility, and the lower nobility are proud to look down on Chinese blood and insult Oriental monkeys for holding their own Western blood. But then, in the face of the powerful Chinese, our pride, it seems, is nothing?’ Finkin-Gate suddenly said again, laughing to himself. He suddenly wanted to understand this one truth. Looking at Yang Lijun he could understand that he could despise William Yang and bully Bastian, but Yang Lijun screamed in front of him and he could only put up with it, not because of Yang Lijun’s status as Vice President of the Chamber of Commerce. He thought that if he really followed the pride of the Western bloodline, why would he care about a small Chamber of Commerce president? Yet his family hierarchy cared, and he thought there must be more than just a government caveat here, perhaps an appearance by the Church as well?

Finkin-Gate had to be an intelligent man, and there was indeed a pope in this. Because old Gait hadn’t even met the Pope, and YLJ had!

‘Get lost!’ Lin Hao kicked William Yang and told them to get lost straight away.

In the car, Yang Lijun confronted the shivering Yang William and questioned him, ‘Tell me, what is this man’s identity!’

William Yang covered his abdomen and said, 'I've given you all of his identities. The president of the Porter Group, the new nobleman, the forceful lion, the one that makes Bigel respect three times, and the investor of Lin's new investment in the Asia-Pacific region, the rest I really don't know.'

Yang Lijun endured the pain, his eyebrows crossed as he questioned, 'Is there something else you're hiding from me!'

Looking at Yang Lijun at this time and still coming to intimidate him with his intimidation, William Yang grumbled and complained, 'You asked for this! In the face of Mr. Lin, who can make the Gaiter family rich and more powerful than Mr. Gill, you still held yourself in high esteem and dared to humiliate her wife. Now you're broke, and you're taking your whole family with you! It's enough that you're usually indiscreet, but you're still not thinking straight in the face of such a powerful man! What a shame!'

Faced with William Yang's reprimand, Yang Lijun was so irritated and painfully embarrassed that he wanted to be able to drive his body in a healthy way, he would have given him a few slaps!

'Oh, what's the use of staring at me with such eyes? It's all over you know? Last night the lion was knocked out of the water and left for dead by Mr Lin! That's one of the top three senior biochemists in the whole of Toulouse, and he could only hold his tongue in the face of Mr. Lin Hao's defeat, and you dare to touch the scales! Oh, didn't you want to know Mr. Lin's identity? Did he say anything else? I think he said that the piece of purpose you acquired within China was confiscated.' William Yang said angrily, as if he was venting his aggression.

Chapter 1238

'What do you mean, why didn't you tell me about this one! Bloody bastard! Pull out the phone for me, I want to make a phone call and ask, damn little bastard, really raised a white-eyed wolf, such a big thing did not even say' Yang Lijun angrily scolded Yang William, while instructing him to help him pull out his phone, only unfortunately Yang William did not seem to hear a glance, but began to calculate his The private account, how to hide a sum of money, thinking that this year he is also only eighteen or nineteen years old, I do not know if I can decide their own nationality, previously felt that Chinese nationality is a disgrace now, now feel that this may be their last haven.

Yang Lijun was so angry that he could only bear the pain and take out his own mobile phone. A few seconds later, a cold and arrogant voice came from the other side, which made Yang Lijun a bit puzzled to hear.

‘What’s the matter with calling us? A foreigner, why is he running to our China to get involved blindly when he’s not properly working in a cemetery abroad? What’s the matter? You only know how to acknowledge your ancestors after you’ve died? Do you know how to acknowledge your ancestors when you are alive? It’s ridiculous. You’re the kind of person who can come and go in China?’ The person on the other end of the phone opened his mouth and shouted abuse.

Yang William was also listening, feeling the angry cursing and lashing out and laughing at the bottom of his heart, saying that he deserved it!

‘No, no, Director Shu. I would like to ask, for the matter of why my graveyard is suddenly gone, can you tell me why this is?’ Yang Lijun held back his fire and said humbly.

‘Humph.’ Director Shu grunted on the other side and said, ‘That’s a good attitude you have, if you were as proud as a rooster as before, I would have already hung up the phone straight away!’

‘Yes, yes, yes.’ Yang William squeezed his fist, but pulled the pain from the force, but still forced himself to answer a few yes yes yes yes

‘This matter, to say the least, is fishy. But it is certain that you have offended the big man in the country through the sky, how big? More than the biggest local bigwigs. To be sincere the furore over your graveyard was not small, our chief even fought for you, saying you were a prominent entrepreneur, but the attitude given by the other side was to either unload the privileges of a foreigner or get the hell out of office. Think about the wording used by the other side, foreigner, get out of power, tsk, in all the years I’ve been in business, I haven’t encountered a firm answer, there haven’t been many times, you ah, don’t come back in the future, you might be arrested, oh, and your investments in the country and so on, have all been withdrawn, my side but all the industries that are somewhat related to you, all were called off to start verifying the share structure, I think your investment department over there has received this side I think your investment department has received the fax.’ I think your investment department has already received the fax.’ Director Shu said in a calm voice.

However, Yang Lijun’s words sounded like a thunderstorm!

All the investment industries in China had been stopped! The shareholding was also analysed, didn't this mean that he was not welcome in the country? What kind of a big shot had William offended like this?

Looking at his grandson staring at him dumbfounded, Yang Lijun was furious, holding back the pain, he took his mobile phone and slapped it hard, 'Sinner of the Yang family, sinner of the Yang family, how could you have offended such a big shot with all the power in the world! It's over, it's over, this time there's really no way to return to heaven!'

I knew it was over the moment you said that you wanted the other man's wife to pay for your dinner, old man, you're so old and still can't control your lower half, you should!'

'Get lost!' Yang Lijun roared in anger and fainted in anger. He could never have imagined that his favoured grandson would say such a thing about him, what was this? This is simply a negation of his life, a great insult to him

The first thing that I did was to take out my mobile phone and phone, which I did not take out, but I found that the messages I received were all documents sent to me by my own finance department, which stated that a certain equity stake was temporarily cancelled, and that the market value of the family group was falling like crazy, and I was even more afraid that someone had actually sold him the equity stake in Jiashi Group and asked him if he wanted to buy it back, which made Yang William angrily scolded rhetorical question: you still do not want the shares of Jiashi Group Dye Xi Yi Ai Lu Wu Yi Dye, if you want, I sell all to you. Obviously no one took over.

Feeling the bombardment of messages, Yang William made a strong throw towards the car window and the phone flew straight away. The messages coming from inside the phone made his liver burn and his heart attack, and he really didn't dare to read them.

'Is this world going to be a mess?'

‘Young master, the master mother is calling, should I answer it.’ The driver suddenly asked.

‘No, answer it if you want to!’ Yang William shouted angrily.

The driver turned off the incoming call alert in a grey manner and drove sullenly. And Yang William is looking at the pair of Tang Yin word painting eyes crazy up, this is a cultural product, several tens of millions, ah ha ha ha, the sky does not kill me

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1239-1240

Chapter 1239

The castle gate opened. Shen Xiyan stood in the car, leaning on top of Lin Hao’s shoulder, that warm shoulder filled with a sense of security above. The handsomeness of Lin Hao’s angry hair just now struck straight to her soul, it was too handsome.

‘Now you can enter the Golefant tour one by one!’

Once Lin Hao Shen Xiyang had entered, Jelson stood up and shouted with a loud speaker.

‘Oh!’

At once countless people began to rejoice wildly.

Finkin Gat Bastian, who was still pondering the horror of Lin Hao’s identity, all came back to his senses and then followed closely behind him as he went in. Finkin-Gette had full authority to give champagne, and Bastian’s father, as a famous retail leader in Toulouse, then it was extremely easy to transport things over.

Today was destined to be quite a party inside the Gorfint, and countless people partied for it. After seeing the horror of Lin Hao, the crowd, not looking to go against the rules inside the castle at all, all followed the staff inside the castle in an orderly manner to arrange the tour, and there was not a single retort as to why so and so could not go to such and such place

The fact that Shen Xiyan smiled like a flower in the middle of the crowd and did not have the previous drowsiness made Lin Hao in a good mood and kept accompanying Shen Xiyan to visit many hidden places in the castle.

When he had cleared his mind Lin Hao looked at Night One, 'You have finally comprehended.' What Lin Hao said about having comprehended was that Night One had become an Innate Patriarch, when he stepped into the Innate Patriarch, that would mean that he began to truly touch the martial world and become a truly powerful person, the only way to become an Innate Patriarch was for him to have the chance to advance to Grand Master.

Only Lin Hao shook his head even as he thought of the secrets of the Grand Master.

‘Big brother, I can finally fight alongside you again.’ Night One said excitedly.

Lin Hao smiled and didn’t dampen Night One’s enthusiasm, nowadays Lin Hao was fully aware that Night One was like growing up like crazy, and was also unable to touch on his current strength frame. It was like a lion that Lin Hao had gently defeated, if he let Night One go up, I am afraid that Night One would not be able to resist the lion’s blow at all.

Lin Hao cautioned as a person who had come over, ‘Although you have now built your martial arts foundation, but don’t train brutally and horizontally at the moment, you have to start progressing gradually now.’

‘I will.’ Night One still replied excitedly.

Gu Yue also looked at Night One, her eyes adoring as she asked, ‘Honey, are you also an Innate Patriarch now?’

‘Mm.’ Night One replied with a smile.

Night, falling on top of Golefant’s castle, bonfires were piled up, and the people singing and dancing around them were incomparably cheerful.

On the other side of the night.

Upstream of the Garonne River, in a mountain villa where the Lion lived, the Lion opened his eyes and he looked at the Golden Panther before him with unmistakable gratitude.

The Golden Leopard waved his hand, signalling that it was nothing, and instead asked, Dyeing Lu Aiwu Di Pao Er 'You fought that Chinese powerhouse, how did you feel about his strength?'

The lion fell silent and after some time of hesitation spoke, 'He was very strong, very strong. To be honest, I don't even want to think back on his strength right now, I always feel that even if the two of us put together, I'm afraid we're not his match, but of course I just think so.' The male lion couldn't be sure of Lin Hao's true strength either, after all, that fight was too fast, so fast that he didn't even react to it and perform his own beast transformation. But now that he thought back, even if he were to transform into a golden lion now, would he be able to defeat Lin Hao? He shook his head and didn't think further, he was a proud man who had been humiliated in front of so many people, in the old days of Toulouse, he was afraid he would stir up a storm, but now he didn't dare

The golden leopard's questioning gaze was fixed on the lion, whose words made him uncomfortable. What two men together were no match for him? Who are they, powerful Toulouse senior biochemists ok, and still not a match for a Chinese man? If this was in earlier years, if someone said that two Senior Biochemists were not a match for one Chinese, I'm afraid the entire Biochemist community would laugh them to death.

Golden Leopard suddenly asked again, 'Then how do you feel his strength compares to Cang's?'

Hearing this, the male lion was once again silent. Before the siege of Cang they also went, I heard that time Cang came to the Church caused a considerable impact, that time almost led to the western biochemical world riots, but then the Pope strong with their strong strike, directly seriously injured Cang, this matter looks like they won, but then created is the senior biochemicals this group of strong touch the top of the power is extremely unstable... ..

How can I put it, it's as if the two of them are extremely envious of Bigel, because although they are powerful, they are still under the jurisdiction of the Church, and once something super dangerous happens, it's still them, the senior biochemicals, who step in, unlike Bigel, who can choose to step in, or not to step in.

'Hard to say.' The male lion spoke with difficulty, then explained, 'Because I don't feel like he's using all his power, and you know, with our current strength, if someone could beat us at will, we wouldn't believe it. I didn't believe it before either, but I was defeated and when I was trying to beast transform, he broke my defence with a punch and knocked me down into the water. At

the same time you should know that I didn't dare to risk bestial dismemberment to fight him, because Mohammed Kato was about to advance to advanced biochemistry.'

Chapter 1240

The Golden Leopard nodded, a hint of disappointment flashing inside his eyes, after all, this was superb news, it would have been perfect if they had got it. Knowing one's enemy was a great victory, now that Lin Hao had landed in Toulouse, they would have to make contact in the future, and facing the appearance of yet another strange and powerful man could put a lot of pressure on them. If he was like Bigir, he was strong but never got involved in matters big or small in Toulouse, but this was not the case with Lin Hao.

He had now become a nobleman, exterminated Topaz and ate most of Organisation X. He had even exterminated some of the members of Zeus as well, a very restless master.

'He's become a noble of Toulouse, straight away.' Golden Panther said to the male lion.

The male lion's eyes widened, 'That can't be! He's a Chinese, how can he become a noble of Toulouse, the church won't allow it!'

‘Oh, that’s what I wondered, but that’s what happened, he became a nobleman of Toulouse, straight away. I don’t know what the Church is doing, and I don’t understand why the Pope would allow it!’ The Golden Leopard said with some anger.

Strong as they were, they were not nobles! The thing about nobility is that it’s an honour, but nowadays, biochemistry will never award the Order of Nobility! Of course they were strong and their life expectancy increased, but they would also lose many things, such as the inability to give birth to an heir in the current biochemistry, which was one of the conditions why the Church was reluctant to bestow the Order of Nobility, saying that bestowing it on them would be a waste of a place.

‘Damn it!’ The male lion roared, and the night crows around him flew through the forest in fear, and the small animals shivered.

‘This one thing annoys me. But the next thing that happened made you and I feel a lot of pressure, Zeus came back to Toulouse in two days! Not only Zeus, but the sun god also returned. At the same time the sun god gathered all the high level cyborgs from the southern cities. Do you know what purpose was taken to gather them?’ Golden Panther calmed the lion down and went on to deliver the powerful news.

‘What! Zeus has gathered the rest of the advanced biochemists in the southern city? That, that’s an illegal gathering, the Pope wouldn’t allow it! Isn’t he afraid of death?’ The male lion exclaimed in shock. Gathering a large number of advanced biochemists illegally, that is provoking the Pope’s majesty, it is simply seeking death

‘It’s not that Zeus isn’t afraid of death, it’s because he’s afraid of death that he’s gathering people together. It is because Zeus is showing signs of life running out of him!’ The golden leopard laughed heatedly and looked at the male lion and said slowly.

‘What!’ The male lion was once again shocked and could stand up, the jungle around him seemed to be blown by a whirlwind, ‘Zeus is a three hundred year old advanced biochemist, and he is showing signs of life passing? Wouldn’t we have the same life expectancy, only three hundred years? What about Bigel? What about Rohan? When we won against Lohan back then, was it because Lohanza had reached the end of his life drain, causing him to weaken?’

The litany of questions from the male lion was also a concern for the Golden Panther; the more problems that erupted with the advanced biotics, the more conflict with the Church there would be in this. It was supposed to be the norm for people to die of old age, but the Pope seemed to be an eternal presence! And Bigel seems to be too, he has lived for at least 600 years and yet he is still well, and he has an ambiguous relationship with the Church, does it mean that Bigel has the same secret as the Church that allows him to exist for eternity?

‘The conflict is getting bigger and bigger, and Zeus will definitely not rest in peace this time!’ The Golden Panther merely murmured as he stood at the window looking out into the distant darkness, a darkness such as had become eternal after he had become an advanced cyborg. There was no more place for him to go to change his life, no place to become stronger, there was just the fear of being defeated and replaced.

‘So shall we?’ The male lion asked.

Watching the male lion's nature revealed, Golden Leopard hesitated to reply, he felt some times that the male lion had more guts than him. When he saw the male lion, Golden Panther would think of himself as he once was, that time when Iwu Aisi Izzy Serve Zero he was the same way, domineering, but as time went on he slowly became like the Bigir he mocked, letting flirtation get the better of him without getting riled up. He often wondered what Bigil was after, what he was after, was it the light of the future for advanced cyborgs?

‘We can't join them. Not to mention the consequences, we are not even settled at the moment, Mohammed Kato is going to advance to Advanced Cyborg. We're bound to have a battle with him! But it's a battle to the death. But we know very little about Mohammad Kato, and I have a feeling that Mohammad Kato is going to be the trigger for something horrible, and that thought is growing in my mind, but when I asked Bigir, Bigir didn't want to talk about it.’ The Golden Panther gritted his teeth as he said Bigil.

‘Damned Bijil, damned Mohammedan khatu.’ The Golden Leopard also gritted his teeth and complained.