

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1251-1253

Chapter 1251

Zeus saw Lin Hao look up at the vault of heaven, and in that moment, he felt the king's aura reveal itself, very weak, not like the king's true strength?

Could it be that the king was injured?

Then, he saw Lin Hao charging into the sky with a terrifying aura that had the appearance of destroying the heavens and the earth!

What was he up to?

Was he going to strike at the king ?

That's like seeking death!

It wasn't just Zeus who thought this, Asura thought the same, no one was a match for the King!

The King is a superior cyborg, he can kill all the superior cyborgs at will and without any effort!

'He's simply looking for death!' Zeus whispered, then looked behind him and commanded, 'I'll go find Bigir, you guys stay put. Remember, never cross this line, or you will not only have to suffer the oppression of Bigir, but also the punishment of the king.'

After Zeus finished speaking, he flew straight up to Bigir.

He looked at Bigir carefully. The two simply glanced at each other before descending directly downwards in a rapid manner, for Zeus stood in a position where he felt extremely dangerous.

The rain was pouring down, the sky was dark and black, and the clouds were rubbing together bringing a tremendous surge of power that made his heart throb with the feeling that if he did not leave this place, he might die under this natural phenomenon.

‘Mr. Biggle, can you tell me the secret of eternity, my life is passing’ Staring at Biggle for a few moments, Zeus gritted his teeth and said humbly.

None of the senior cyborgs liked Bigir and many times disrespected him, and Bigir never cared. Zeus was no different, he didn't think much of Bigil before, but now he faced him with humility

Bigil's signature smile looked at Zeus, Yixi Shan'er Xi Zhaowu then the corners of his mouth lifted slightly, charitable and peaceful, and did not answer.

Zeus face bitter, face refused to answer Bigir, he also have no choice, to say sincerely, eternity this kind of existence of the secret, is a person will not say out, right? After all, it was a secret and Bigil's bottom card

'Mr. Bigil, have you ever had your life pass you by?' Zeus asked as he returned the favor.

Bigil, for a moment, stared at Zeus for a few moments before finally nodding his head.

Zeus froze in place, meaning that advanced cyborgs don't exist forever, they all die! Lohan's death was indeed related to the passage of life! But, but after visiting countless places, why had he never heard of the legend of advanced cyborgs dying of old age? Did they all die in the battle for advancement? This is absolutely impossible!

So, what is the secret here?

Mr. Biggle, Mr. Biggle, how can I know the secret?

'Can it prevent the flow of life?' Zeus asked.

Bigil replied, 'It can be prevented, you can probably live for a hundred years if you stop fighting, find a pool of blood and keep on absorbing it. After a hundred years though, you'll be dead no matter what, it's the last life of an advanced cyborg and no one can break that rule.'

'And what about you?' Zeus asked directly back as he listened to Bigil's words and found the loophole in them.

And then he was confronted with another awkward and nonchalant smile from Bigil, and he was annoyed!

Chapter 1252

'Look at the vault of heaven. You have gathered so many people this time I know what you are up to, but your purpose will be achieved because there are multiple forces in the mix.' Bigil looked at the irritated Zeus and spoke to him with horrible news, only this news had shocked Zeus so much that Bigil did not stop and then added, 'The life of the king, too, is passing away.'

‘What!’

It was at this time that a dumbfounded Zeus heard a huge light in the vault of heaven strike through the clouds and come down as if a hole had been broken in the sky.

Such a fight made their hearts tremble with fear, the scale was too great, too terrifying.

‘The Chinese.’ The red-eyed body let out a muffled sound, his body resembling a shadow.

Lin Hao looked at such an existence, slightly surprised, there was still such an existence in this world? The scientific research technology in the West, it’s really developed

‘You are the Pope?’ Lin Hao’s punch was swung away from him, and he had no intention of striking, so the two just stood above the sky and began a conversation.

The red eyes nodded, ‘You could say that.’

‘You could say that, so what exactly does that mean?’ Lin Hao asked.

‘You’re anxious, I know what you’re anxious about, your wife’s illness, I can help you cure it, but! You have to promise me a request, and as long as you can, I will do it.’ The body with red eyes said, avoiding Lin Hao’s question and instead changing the subject.

He was a cloud of misty liquid-like existence.

Lin Hao's pupils contracted violently as he listened to his words, such a secret, to be known to him! But then thought about it, he was the Pope after all, and he deserved to know everything that was happening in the Church.

'What's the request?' Lin Hao asked, able to save Shen Xiyan, but he would agree to any excessive request, provided! He promised to be able to save Shen Xi Yan, and if it was a deception to him, then the whole church, he would single-handedly destroy it!

In this world, if there was no Shen Xi Yan's existence, then there would not be any earth Shan closed closed Yi Yi Wu Zhai meaning

Wang looked like he didn't expect Lin Hao to agree so quickly, which made him silent for a long time before he finally spoke slowly, 'The day after tomorrow, an hour after the opening of the

banquet you're hosting, there will be a great battle on the banks of the Garong River, as long as you are on my side above this great battle, I will give you half of the Heart of Regeneration!

‘By the way, just in case you think I am deceiving you, the Heart of Regeneration contains a great secret that will also be of benefit to the Pope. This secret, however, will definitely not make the Pope fight to the death; what we need is something else. As for what that something is, I will tell you when you reach that point of strength.’

The king spoke again.

And after this voice, the whole sky returned to its previous state and the clouds dispersed. The dark clouds simply dissipated

Lin Hao grunted, another seller.

‘The Heart of Regeneration is also useful to the Pope?’ Lin Hao murmured down, then looked to the surface of the water, where the Mohammedan katou under the water was getting weirder and weirder.

At the same time, looking at the two brothers, Lion and Golden Leopard, Lin Hao felt sad for them, it was obvious that they would be at the centre of the storm of this great battle, and it would be the two of them who would bear the brunt of death.

And looking at the two of them, it seemed that they did not feel the crisis that was wrapping around them

‘And, there isn’t just one Pope!’

This was the important information Lin Hao found within this king's words.

‘It seems that I’ll have to need the secret help of brother Jun’ Coming to the heels of Bigel and Zeus, Zeus looked at Lin Hao with a kind smile, not holding himself or his arrogance

Chapter 1253

Nonsense, what courage he had to strike out with pride in the face of someone who dared to strike out at King.

Hehehe laughed, ‘Hello Mr. Lin.’

Lin Hao smiled and just said towards Bigir, ‘Bigir. I really have to thank you for helping me find Mohammad Katou, an item as big as the Heart of Regeneration is in demand even by an

existence like the Pope, but I feel as though you don't seem to be too attached to it. It seems like this kind of thing, it's a one-time consumable item.'

Bigir rubbed his nose at that and smiled awkwardly. He looked at the distant king, knowing from Lin Hao's words that he knew quite a few secrets from his dealings with him

'Is it possible to cut the heart of regeneration in one point while doing so?' Lin Hao asked as he stared at Bigir.

He looked at every piece of Bigir's expression, staring at his ershan yiwu ai fuzao er expression, and as long as he had a slight change, he could analyze whether the king's words were true or false.

'Yes.' Bigir answered quickly.

Lin Hao froze, such a quick answer was so fast that there was not even a moment to think, so fast that it felt a little false

Lin Hao turned and smiled, instead glancing at Zeus, and left straight away.

He had gotten a little bit of useful information on this trip, but the king played real with him, which made Lin Hao very upset, if he didn't get the feeling that that king was not a real existence, I'm afraid Lin Hao was going to leave him on the spot and give him the chance to make demands with himself?

He didn't care what kind of radical changes would take place in Toulouse or in the whole Western European Church the day after tomorrow, all he wanted was for those who were useful to him not to die.

As for which side to take and who to help, Lin Hao really doesn't care

Lin Hao left, Bigel looked at the direction Lin Hao left, his expression was wide-eyed, he looked at Zeus, 'Want to live a few hundred years more, follow me the day after tomorrow and tell all your people to follow me!' The conversation between the king and Lin Hao, the news revealed by the king and Lin Hao, made Bigel sit down no longer, he had to do something, otherwise he really didn't have a chance of five hundred years

This is a sentence that makes people five thunderstorms. The first thing you need to do is to follow Bigel? The man who had been avoiding all kinds of danger, Bigel, had joined the storm?

What was his purpose?

He asked skeptically, 'Mr. Bigil, is your life running out too?'

Bigil smiled, 'What do you think?' At that moment, Bigil's smile was like an abyss that was impenetrable and frightening to look at.

It was at this moment that Zeus felt the gap in strength between the two men.

Bigil left, he was not squatting on the banks of the Garonne River, Mohammed Katou was certainly not going to leave, nor would he. He did not know how many people he would be able to share the cake inside the king's plate.

First, he was involved, he would have a share. Now that the king had brought Lin Hao into the picture, it was a very uncertain factor and he sensed danger. Or, he would be abandoned by Wang because of Lin Hao's inclusion

He must still have this thought, more than six hundred years, no one knows exactly how many years he has lived, only he knows knows that he has lived for more than six hundred years, it is not that the years are untouched, but he also has the strength of a king!

The king and the pope are two existences!

And the purpose of the King's layout today is to become the Pope!

He wanted to follow the king before with the intention of picking the peach, but now he doesn't think it will be that easy

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1254-1256

Chapter 1254

Pope Peter, you have been on the throne for a thousand years! The chaos of order, the decline of biochemical power, and the rise of North America all have much to do with your decisions, and if you had not grown old and confused and sought true eternity, advanced biochemical power would not have passed away, and the direction of their advancement would not have been cut off.

‘I am a remnant of the medieval party! I have watched the order of the Church break down, the decline of the Church, the confusion of the New Age biochemicals! Eternity will not exist! The shaking of the Ancient Hell, the legends through the Otherworld, they are all false rumours, lies that the first Pope deceived the world with!’

When Lin Hao returned inside the castle, he spoke directly to Jun Wuhuai on the phone.

Jun Wu Regret picked up the phone in less than three seconds, he looked at the phone number and was quite surprised that Lin Hao would call him personally? He was not on his honeymoon with Shen Xiyan right now, talking to him on the phone as a big old man? What kind of love affair is this?

‘Brother Lin, you’re not on your honeymoon with Madam Lin and you’re talking to me, a big old man? You’re not as mushy with Madam Lin as you are with ordinary people!’ Jun Wu Ren said as if he was jealous, but when he finished he laughed loudly. His bellowing voice woke up Hou Yijun who was sleeping back in the early morning, Hou Yijun glared at him and then hugged the blanket with a red face.

Her mouth was grumbling as she complained inwardly, ‘This man is like a child when he’s married, saying something about how the wife of the Lin family head, Madam Lin, is pregnant and then making me pregnant too? I just complained and said that pregnancy is not my business alone, but he is good, he tossed me for several nights in a row, this body, it’s falling apart’

Lin Hao smiled and replied, ‘Brother Jun, I need your pressure on the Toulouse side. The day after tomorrow’s Toulouse will erupt in a great battle of advanced biotics, a battle that spills over into the presence of the Pope and the King’

‘What!’ Jun Wuhuo’s cheerful laughter disappeared straight away and turned into a shock, such a loud surprise stunned Lin Hao.

‘Brother Jun, what exactly is hidden in here?’ Lin Hao asked rhetorically, with such a big reaction, then it must be that Jun Wu Regret knew something. Thinking of this, Lin Hao felt that he was really confused as the head of the Lin family, the world’s news, completely relying on Jun Wu Regret to tell this can’t be helped, if it wasn’t for Shen Xiyan, Lin Hao would not have taken this path, but he would never regret it, as long as it was necessary to do something related to Shen Xiyan, she would do it no matter what

Jun Wu Regret swallowed, this swallowing sound Lin Hao heard clearly, he was not expecting that this problem was so severe. The existence of the Pope and the King, did there really exist untraceable secret stories or ancient legends inside? Would it exist like Cang?

The last time the king and the pope fought was more than a thousand years ago, and this is the information collected from Europe in the past few days. Of course it was not only in Western Europe, I have also found traces of this battle between the King and the Pope in the canonical texts of our Yuan Dynasty, but back then the Yuan Dynasty’s cavalry was so ruthless that everything was unstoppable in front of them, and you know that in the original world there were only two terrifying forces that were in common hostility. One was our martial arts world and the other was their church! The decline of the martial arts world over the centuries has little to do with Cang, but

rather the dispute between the king and the pope a thousand years ago, which left a very terrifying aftermath on top of the entire world that no one has solved to this day‘

Chapter 1255

Lin Hao was just like listening to a story, listening to it in a daze, there was really a secret existence in it. Just after listening to it, Lin Hao found out a remarkable piece of news, that is, is the present-day Pope the same existence that survived the battle between the king and the Pope a thousand years ago?

Was he the original Pope? Or was he the king back then?

At the same time, Lin Hao's pupils were wide open, the battle between the king and the pope! He was now in the middle of a storm? But immediately Lin Hao laughed, the way he scared himself just now was really comical.

‘In the ancient Church, he was the glory of Europe, though their fall from grace has become more and more despondent with recent history, especially in modern times, with emerging technology, the Church can no longer really dominate the world pattern in Europe, after all, under

the iron horsemen of Napoleon, the dignity of the Church was then very badly trampled on. And before that, there would be human forces over in Europe to rebel against the Church, but none as thoroughly as Napoleon's iron-fisted destruction! This time, Napoleon showed all those involved in politics that the Church was not supreme and unbeatable and so came the Second World War After that, the Church pretty much went from the top of history to a real decline and the world returned to a civilized society, and existences like us had to hide inside the weekdays, and they, too, would not appear easily, and did not even dare to dominate big events

Lin Hao listened to Jun Wu Rui's words, this is how the pattern of the high martial world has changed, it's really saddening, this side of China is okay, it's always been people dominating people, not the martial world dominating civilization. Thinking about the current habits of civilization in Europe, Lin Hao even felt that there must be a shadow of the church present, no wonder everyone is so selfish and blind, without the power to really think

'That's their sadness. I just didn't expect that the battle between the king and the pope, I can't imagine that it's happening again, and it feels like Brother Lin seems to be involved too, huh? Do you have a desire to do something big, Brother Lin? This I like, haha.' After Jun Wu Ren finished speaking, his bright voice resumed.

Like a hero sympathising with each other, Lin Hao said into the microphone, ‘Since that’s the case, then let’s do a big one. They want to count me out, or we’ll finish counting them all out! The East Japan Ancient Prison Incident, let’s replicate it in history!’

‘Haha, this I like!’ I seem to have some idea about the ancient prison, the existence of the ancient prison seems to be related to the legend of the mouth of the world, but exactly what it is related to, I really don’t know, but it’s good, let’s go there this time and catch their pope and ask them once! What the hell, if they like to make trouble over our sea, I’ll make them lose their so-called reliance!’ In recent days, he had been annoyed by the many robots and cyborgs that had been causing trouble in the sea, causing fear among the fishermen who went to sea to fish. Now that Lin Hao was about to make a hit, he was instantly interested.

‘Brother Jun, you can dare to head this way now, I have two national treasures here that I just need you to bring back.’ Lin Hao suddenly remembered the Tang Sancai and the blue and white porcelain jade vase and said.

This blue and white porcelain jade vase was porcelain, but why was it also called a jade vase? It was because it was created to be like jade, so a certain emperor of the Qing Dynasty was extremely fond of it and had it all in his private collection, it was only a pity that it was snatched away when the country was opened back then, as if it could now return to his homeland again, at this moment, Lin Hao would not let it have another accident. This is why Lin also did not mean to

transport it back to his homeland in the first place, after all, he did not personally transport it himself, he was a bit uneasy, but to transport it himself, this round trip is another day or so, and Lin Hao did not want to spend

The good thing is that now that Jun Wu Ren is here, this allows Lin Hao to devote himself to the banquet event the day after tomorrow.

‘I know this news, Brother Lin! You are truly a blessing to our China! Do you know that after these two antiques were exposed, people in the country were up in arms, saying something about how a shareholder of this magnitude had strayed abroad, and even some patriotic entrepreneurs had reported that they were willing to buy them on behalf of the country, so that they could return to their homeland and enjoy the glory it was meant to have! Dye steak Lu Serving Land Dye Chia Di but never thought that these two national treasures are in your hands, you are still really lucky for China!’ Jun Wu Ren said excitedly, he had also seen the photos of the Tang San Cai, he was all caught up in the past, this was still a photo, if it were the real thing, how gorgeous it would have to be, the wisdom of the ancients, is it true that the people of the present could not reach it?

‘Brother Jun, I’ll be waiting for you in Toulouse then.’ After saying that Lin Hao hung up the phone.

After talking to Jun Wu Regret on the phone, Lin Hao felt that the road ahead was clear. Once Jun Wu Rui came over and faced that so-called Pope, Lin Hao felt completely at ease.

When he met the king, Lin Hao felt from inside his doppelganger or projection that his strength would be at least that of a grand master, at least primary or intermediate, which eluded Lin Hao. But if a king was so strong, what about the Pope?

Chapter 1256

What would his strength be? Definitely he would be a level of strength higher than the king, or maybe the two would be extremely close, in which case he would be at least at the middle level of Grand Master strength.

In fact, if the Pope was only at mid-level Grand Master strength, and Lin Hao was at mid-level Grand Master in his extreme dao as well as blackened state? Even if he was at the peak of intermediate level, Lin Hao would still be able to tangle with him back and forth. If Jun Wu Ren had settled the other minions from the side at this time, Lin Hao would have been able to take down an expert at the peak of Grand Master intermediate level strength!

The Extreme Dao, a terrifying existence who could make his strength explode ten times dozens of times!

‘Husband.’ After Shen Xiyao saw that Lin Hao had finished his call, she wrapped her arms around Lin Hao from behind and pressed her face against Lin Hao’s spacious back, feeling Lin Hao’s warmth and this endless sense of security.

She wanted to go out and go shopping with Gu Yue in the city centre of Toulouse, but Gu Yue refused her request and Wang Shufen also did not agree to her going out for fun, which made Shen Xiyao even more bored.

This how to say, at the moment the current situation is turbulent, night one certainly does not dare to let Shen Xiyao outside. The fact is that the company’s own big brother has invariably offended many people in Toulouse, and if these people were to secretly strike hard and take Shen Xiyao away, then it would really be the end!

It was too unsafe abroad.

He needed to wait until his big brother had finished dealing with the matters around him, and when he was free, he would let him take his wife out to have fun. But well, he didn't dare to obstruct Shen Xi Yan personally, so he could only let his wife, and madam's mother persuade him. I didn't expect this to work out quite well, but when Madame saw that no one was going out with her, she had to stay inside the castle

In fact, the castle is very big, completely enough for Madame to stay for a long time and not get tired of it, it's just a pity that Madame has never been to Toulouse, so she wanted to see the flavorful people of Toulouse. After all, the entire Goerfürst is Madame's, all her own things, naturally, she is not very interested in it, just think that the outside scenery to look better

This can't be blamed on Shen Xiyan, she went out with Lin Hao early in the morning, that outside world, very attractive to her, and again she wanted to go out and find a place, but not to come with Lin Hao for the second time, when she was good to have the courage to explain to Lin Hao

This is all love, the only such love that creates such and such a scene

‘What’s wrong, wife? Seeing you sulking, isn’t Toulouse fun?’ Lin Hao asked delicately as he turned back with a doting face and looked at Shen Xiyan with a soft gaze.

Shen Xiyan shook her head and nodded again, her aggression intensified, pouting her lips, incomparably adorable, completely unable to see that she was a pregnant preparatory mother, after being concerned by Lin Hao, her aggression was as if it had broken the dike, ‘It’s not that Toulouse isn’t fun, it’s that Yue Yue and mum don’t go out to play, this I don’t want to go out to play alone, then can you take me out to play?’

When Lin Hao heard this, he instantly figured out, wasn’t this what he had instructed Night One to do? I can’t imagine when Night One would use his brain, to let his wife and his own mother-in-law ‘wrap’ from the side, this was a good idea, it deserved praise.

‘It’s alright, aren’t I taking you to visit the grandest banquet in Toulouse the day after tomorrow? That banquet, as I remember telling you, is to celebrate you and me.’ Lin Hao said.

That banquet would be dangerous, but he would remove all the danger.

‘Really?’ Shen Xiyan asked excitedly.

‘Right.’ Lin Hao nodded vigorously and then said, ‘Honey, for the banquet the day after tomorrow, I remember that you still have a new gown to purchase, right? In this way, how about I take you to purchase a dress now?’

Shen Xiyan was surprised, her two eyes smiling like crescent moons, her face full of sweetness, 'Good.'

Calling out to Night One.

After Night One saw Lin Hao, Shan Shan Serving Wu Dye Di Dye shouted, 'Big Brother, I did not let Madam go out, it was a case of necessity.'

'I know, I found you to praise you for doing a good job this time, surprisingly know to find your wife to cover with my mother-in-law, when did you learn to use your brain? Haha, come on, take Gu Yue with you, let's take advantage of the scenery and the afternoon sunshine and go for a stroll around Toulouse together.' Lin Hao praised.

Night One immediately waved his hand and balked, ‘Brother, the situation doesn’t seem to be good right now. Black Dragon told me that he said he had heard news that the Church was going to be in big trouble and that Toulouse would be in danger!’

Lin Hao laughed, ‘I already know this, I also know their specific plans, when we finish shopping, I will look for you in the evening, then I will talk to you about the specific events that will happen that day and what you will do. Let’s go out and relax today. This trip to Toulouse, it’s going to be over.’

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1257-1258

Chapter 1257

‘That’s okay.’ Night One rubbed his head.

Called on Wang Shufen and Gu Yue, a group of five people went to the downtown shopping street.

Sitting in the car, Lin Hao drove himself, of course not driving that one racy Lamborghini Poison, it’s a bit too little, but the name of the car driven was not small, it was a Les Rouse, it had more car seats, a group of people could just share a car or two.

Shen Xiyan sitting in the passenger seat, her eyes have been falling on Lin Hao's face, and Lin Hao's afterglow has also been in Shen Xiyan's face, the two of them smiling very thick, warm and sweet, the sunlight hit on top of their sweet smiling face, is endlessly beautiful

'Honey, can we go to the studio of the designer who designed the dress I wore when I came here?' Shen Xiyan suddenly said.

'I see that you seem to like the dresses he designed, so let's go and get him to design a few more. Mum and Gu Yue also design a few pieces, not bad, haha.' Lin Hao said with a big air.

The atmosphere in the car opened up straight away, the atmosphere in the car originally seemed a bit dull, except for Lin Hao and Shen Xiyan who were frowning at each other, the three of them were sitting firmly and unnaturally.

‘Big brother, I have my own money.’ Night One, however, said in an uncomprehending manner.

This made Lin Hao furious, ‘Isn’t your money the money I gave you? I give you money again you don’t love to cover the Yi Yi Serving Yi happy again? Okay, okay, you want to show your love for Gu Yue, when we get busy, you two don’t leave us alone and go on your honeymoon alone, won’t that be enough?’

Faced with Lin Hao’s flirtation, Gu Yue, who was also a newlywed, blushed slightly. Gu Yue’s blush was understandable, she was a woman after all, but Night One’s blush was really, well, shocking. The contrast was so cute that Lin Hao, Shen Xiyan and Gu Yue laughed, but it was Wang Shufen who came over and slapped Night One’s shoulder, ‘Little Night, look at your shy look, you’re not having a substantial relationship with Yue Yue, are you?’

‘Mom~’ Shen Xiyan blushed slightly, she didn’t expect at all that her mum would say such a thing in front of so many people, how shy it had to make one.

Wang Shufen smiled gently, 'Xiyah, you're still shy, you're even pregnant. You've been through more than Yue Yue, look at other people Gu Yue, just look how happy she is laughing.'

Gu Yue, who was making fun of Night One, was named by Wang Shufen a naming, naming the one who was blushing and wanted to drill a hole in the ground

Lin Hao looked at his mother-in-law through the rearview mirror in the car has been active atmosphere, such comfort, really hard to come by ah

The way to the centre of town was a matter of joking and laughing.

The master who designed Shen Xiyán's dress is a world-renowned clothing design master, Wen Klein. He is the designer that all the major celebrities and aristocrats want to get to know first. Wearing his designs is like giving a new soul to the person wearing them. He is a top design master whose strength is so thick that his designs touch the ceiling

Venklein's studio is located just below a prominent street sign on the crossroads in the heart of the shopping street. The door was made of a kind of project put together artistically, and it read, 'Venklein Design Lodge.'

Lin Hao picked up the sign and explained to Shen Xiyán, 'The words on it mean Venklein Design Lodge. His actions are like his designs, they are walking art, and to be honest, I want to meet someone like that too.'

'He is a top fashion designer eh, he must also be a master with extremely artistic behaviour.'
Shen Xiyán said with a smile.

The porter outside the door saw people looking at the fragrant wood and saw them touching the nameplate with their hands, he couldn't help but show an expression of disgust, then when he saw that Lin Hao and the others were Chinese faces, he started to despise them again, 'The quality of Chinese people is really low, unlike tourists from other countries, they don't touch it with their hands, don't they know that the cost of the nameplate and the door is Don't they know that nameplates and doors are very expensive? Country bumpkins.'

As a trainee, he was not qualified to go into the studio and design with the staff, but had to be assigned to work outside as a receptionist and serve tea.

'Look and get lost.' He barked.

Chapter 1258

At the same time, a project team leader walked past him, and when he heard this voice, he followed the gaze of Deng Wu Wu Wu Fei Ai Yi Fei to look outside for a few moments. After all, he also knows that Mu En is a pretentious but not strong executive trainee, usually inside except for a little sarcasm outside the door, ask him to help do some work, all kinds of throwing face, this kind of person in their eyes, nothing. But Mu En did not know

The more you look at it, the more you realize that something is not right. The more you look at it, the more you realize that something is not right. The more you look at it, the more you realize that something is not right. The designers who work at Venklein have been shocked, after all, the Venklein designer's temperament is known to everyone, there are not many powerful people in the whole of Toulouse who can allow him to take a dress that is put out for exhibition and then take it down and pass it on or sell it directly

Now that this dress has appeared on the body of this Chinese beauty, does it not mean that this woman's identity is extremely horrible, so horrible that she can make Mr. Venklein bow his head and put aside his general rules

Yet someone with such a terrifying identity was even insinuated by Mu En? Bertrand was going crazy, if this reached the ears of this distinguished guest, not only would it be the end of Wooden, but they would also suffer the wrath of Mr. Venklein

Damned Moin, he didn't care about Mr. Venklein's work when he was asked to, but he was always telling other designers what to do, damn it

‘Wooden, please don’t use your discriminatory eyes on your work in the future, if there is a next time, I will tell Mr. Venklein that you are not serious about your work!’ Bertrand grunted and then walked towards the door, ready to invite Lin Hao and the others in.

Wooden felt like he was being lectured by Bertrand, and his heart was suddenly filled with anger, he had been serving them tea day in and day out, and they kept belittling him! Giving advice and laughing at it and then just ignoring it! He hates these people who think they’re so high and mighty. Mr. Venklein had said that an artist must have his own unique character, the only way to keep his design inspiration alive!

‘Bertrand, please make it clear!’ Moune shouted after him.

At the same time he saw that Bertrand had opened the door and was making an inviting gesture to invite in the Chinese he couldn’t see, a humble gesture that was an insult to the dignity of the Toulouse! Damn Bertrand, to betray his character for the sake of performance, he is certainly not a good designer, at least not in the words of Mr Benbenlein!

‘Bertrand, what are you doing, how dare you invite a random Chinese into our studio? Aren’t you afraid of Mr. Benklein’s wrath? Fucked up Bertrand, you’re going to such lengths to sell your designer and sell your soul’s dignity, do you think they’re Chinese monkeys who can afford to buy our brand of Venklein’s studio?’ Mu En roared, while pointing at Shen Xiyan Gu Yue in mockery.

Lin Hao’s heart nestled directly in his chest, and he actually scolded Shen Xiyan.

Shen Xiyan was slightly dazed, she didn’t understand what Mu En was shouting from his mouth because she couldn’t understand F language, but she could still feel Mu En’s displeasure as well as the look of contempt

The only one who could see the rhyme was Wang Shufen, who was despising them? How to say, Shen Xiyan and Gu Yue have not been in society for a long time, but Wang Shufen is

different, the previous Wang Shufen always looked at Lin Hao with such a look, so when she saw this look, she felt incredibly harsh

‘What did you say!’ Wang Shufen walked up and just pulled Mu En’s neck, then repeated it again in English, ‘What did you just say!’

Wang Shufen was also a former young lady of the Tianhai Wang family, and she still knew some English. Wooden also understood English and, without waiting for Bertrand to stop, said in English, ‘I said you were Chinese monkeys, that you were dirtbags! That you are not qualified to visit Mr. Venklein’s designs and that your visit is an insult to Mr. Venklein’s designs!’

Bertrand froze directly in place as he saw the incomparably ugly face of the lady wearing the dress designed by Mr. Venklein, and he wailed in his heart, ‘It’s over, it’s over. He had completely offended this noble lady!’

Lin Hao couldn't stand it any longer this time, so he walked straight up and gave Bertrand a vicious slap.

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1259-1260

Chapter 1259

'You!' Wooden was slapped by Lin Hao, his head buzzing and dizzy, after he shook his head and regained consciousness, his gaze was fierce, 'You, how dare you hit a noble F gentleman, damned Oriental monkey, I will have the police take you to jail!'

Only before he pulled out his phone Bertrand rushed forward and slapped him across the face again, 'Are you looking for death? Don't you recognise that the dress this lady is wearing is one of the most satisfying dresses of his life that Mr. Venklein designed last time? We always tell you to look at Mr. Venklein's past designs! But you didn't even look at Mr. Venklein's most recent design, you damned bastard, and I'll be sure to talk to Mr. Venklein about your work ethic!'

Moyne, sobered again by Bertrand's slap, could not help but look carefully at Shen Xiyan's gown, and found that her gown was surprisingly consistent with Mr. Venklein's approach, in terms of lines, patterns and signs of diamond inlay.

But Moug still said doggedly, 'Bertrand! How could she, a Chinese, allow Mr. Venklein to break his own rules! So she must be an imitation, and she has the audacity to appear in the Venklein workroom wearing an imitation, she is simply taking the vile spleen of the Chinese and defiling our shop! Bertrand, you have dealt with so many Chinese people and you still don't know their vile nature? Blindly chasing after them, not being able to buy the genuine article means buying an imitation, not getting permission from the designer means plagiarising someone else's design!'

'Grass!' Lin Hao was outright furious.

He took a look at the relationship between these two people and also saw Bertrand's badge, a working designer and a trainee. To be honest, if these two people's identities were switched, I'm afraid Lin Hao would already have the urge to smash this shop up.

Seeing Lin Hao's anger burning, Bertrand went up and shouted, 'Sir, I'm sorry. This is our trainee, he doesn't know anything about Vinkleren's designs and can't tell if Mr. Vinkleren's dresses are real or not, so it's my fault.'

'Such a waste, why keep it?' Lin Hao glared at Bertrand, finished pulling out his mobile phone and made a yilu wu wu di dyed ground whisk call to Mo Tianji.

'Big brother, what's wrong?' Mo Tianji was working, and when he saw Lin Hao's call, the whole person immediately sat upright to return the call.

Lin Hao gave a light hum, 'Call out Venklein and tell him to come to his studio door. Remember to tell him that no matter where he is now, he must appear at the door of his own studio in three minutes, otherwise he will suffer the consequences!' After saying that, Lin Hao hung up the phone.

Over there Mo Tianji felt his big brother's anger and gritted his teeth as he squeezed his phone, damned Wen Klein. He thought the designer was good, and his wife liked the dresses he designed, but he had offended his brother!

He was just looking for death!

Mo Tianji touched up the landline and called in to Venklein's personal number.

‘Oh, and to have Mr. Venklein come over in person! I’ve met seven or eight false, pretentious Oriental monkeys like you all in one day! If Mr. Venklein would show up, I’d be on my knees kissing your leather shoes!’ Wooden laughed, to have Mr. Venklein go out to greet him personally, and only give him three minutes? And said it in a manner as if there was such a thing.

Bertrand was also frowning as he listened, they both knew some Chinese, so he understood what Lin Hao was saying. Faced with such a loud tone from Lin Hao, Bertrand also had some disbelief

‘Venklein! What on earth have you done to offend the Lin family’s head of family!’ Seeing that the phone was connected, Mo Tianji asked with a growl without waiting for Venklein’s greeting.

Sensing Mo Tianji’s roar, Wen Klein wanted to pull the phone away from him, but after hearing it, his whole body trembled

When had he offended that mysterious and terrifying Lin family head, one of the four great families of China?

‘Mr. Mo, do we have some kind of misunderstanding? I haven’t offended any Lin family head, I haven’t even met him so far, so what’s the offense,’ explained Venklein.

Mo Tianji grunted and interrupted Venklein directly, 'There is no use in explaining to me, you will go to the door of your studio now, you will naturally understand when you arrive! Venklein, if I get word of my big brother's disrespect, your product, your design, I will let it die in the womb! Don't worry, I'll do what I say and it will be gone from this world!'

'I know, I know.' Venklein was in a cold sweat of fear, he was a top designer, but when he ran out of outlets to showcase his product, his artistic party became a madman

Often lunacy and art are just a matter of someone's mind, with endurance to buy and a market you are an artist, but with no one to buy and no market, in the perfect design, it is still something a lunatic pounded out

What is art? When others think you are art, you are art, when others do not recognize, do not buy, then it is nothing

A successful designer will also be a good socio-economic researcher, they know what kind of products the market wants and they know the group of people who are leading the direction of the market

Venklein didn't even put down the silver needle in his hand. Of course his silver needles were the usual fine needles, the ones used by tailors

He hurried towards the studio door, afraid of wasting a minute.

He took two or three steps at a time and rushed straight down from the third floor in less than thirty seconds. The young designers working in his studio along the way were stunned, when had they ever seen Mr. Venklein in such a hurry?

What kind of a person had come? It was surprising that Mr. Venklein was in such a hurry to receive him. Look at the red thread rolling on the floor, it's a sign of Venklein's eagerness

'What's wrong with Mr. Venklein? Why is he in such a hurry? Look at him with the red line wrapped around him, this is if anyone inside the weekday had dropped the line on the floor, Venklein would have been angry for a long time

'Yes, yes, Venkolek is a very odd-tempered artist!'

'What artist isn't grumpy? Well, well, look what happened?'

'I think I just saw Wooden arguing with someone again, like Bertrand? Did Wooden make some kind of trouble again?'

At the sound of a discussion in the midst of watching the drama, Venklein ran up to Lin Hao.

At his arrival, Wooden was dumbfounded and Bertrand was dumbfounded.

The red thread on that floor was extremely striking, and Bertrand knew that Venklein, who designed the dresses, would never let his stitches fall to the floor, and so he would ask anyone not

to waste thread, let alone let a wasted line be discovered by him, or he would throw this out of the studio!

At the same time, they followed Venklein's design studies and never found a wasted line swept out of Venklein's workstation

It's a horrible compulsion and also a very strong and precise technique

'Mr. Ven, Venklein

Wooden stammered out.

He's really here?

How could that be!

It hadn't even been three minutes, had it? I'm afraid it's only thirty seconds by the count, right? What was the identity of this young man in front of him? His face, which was still hot and painful, lost consciousness for a moment as he felt a greater horror slowly approaching him! A voice in the back of his mind cried out, it was over!

Bertrand swallowed, looking at Lin Hao and Shen Xiyan, Mr. Venklein, coming out in a flaming hurry, defying his image, what was the identity of this group of Chinese people?

'Dear Lin family master, welcome to my studio. I don't know what is going on that has put you in an unpleasant mood

,' Venklein bowed deeply to Lin Hao, a deep bow that had the

meaning of an apology, and at the same time, as he looked down, he saw the Noble Order that Lin Hao was playing with in his hand!

He was instantly shocked love pickaxan waiter love whisked love raised his head, a Chinese, or F country nobleman?

What kind of terrifying being was this?

Damn it, who had offended him?

Venklein bowed once more, a bow for the nobleman's salute, he straightened his back and roared, 'Who on earth, has offended such an honourable nobleman sir and his family!'