

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1261-1270

Chapter 1261

‘What!’ Both those upstairs and downstairs were stunned, he was still a nobleman? A Chinese man was actually a nobleman from Toulouse!

They had been working with the nobility for a long time and had met many of them, and had the utmost respect for them, and any good clothing designs they came up with would be given to the nobles they worked with in the first instance. Of course Venklein’s products don’t, and even if they make an appointment, it’s not always possible to get one? What is the best way to get an appointment? The top aristocrats still have a chance.

Then there are the socialites and celebrities, this level of existence, unless there is a top aristocrat behind the back, otherwise, it really can not get the personal first-hand design of the dresses of Venklein

And contact with the aristocrats to, also understand that many aristocrats more despise the Chinese, especially the anxious aristocrats, contact with poorly educated aristocrats, between the lines are to express their superiority

Bertrand hurriedly stepped forward and pointed at Mu En, ‘Mr. Venklein, that’s him! The first time I looked at him I stood up and lectured him when he was in fact racial, but instead of changing his prejudice, he became even more arrogant. And when I recognised that this beautiful girl was wearing one of your new and most pleasing designs, I persuaded him again, but he did not stop, and again he did what he wanted and became more aggressive in his remarks, and finally this situation arose’

‘Damn!’ After hearing this, Venklein slapped down hard on Muon, while yelling, ‘Fucking bastard. I’ll talk to your tutor about your knowledge of design and how you approach your work! I will have him grade you so that you will never graduate from the school! I will also communicate with the Dean of your faculty and tell him of my anger! Get the fuck out of here, get the fuck out of here! Get the fuck out of here! You bastard! I’ll make sure you never get a job in Toulouse as a fashion designer!’

Venklein’s near-mad rant was heard by those present, whose hearts churned with such rage as Venklein had not really encountered.

Look at the look, look at the grim posture, it means his anger is thick. Venklein is a man who respects design as a profession, and now he’s done the one low act that no designer really wants to do, and that’s banning!

Moon was banned and his promising career was ruined straight away in the moment!

Just offended a Chinese man. Of course this is certainly not a simple Chinese people, when Bertrand mentioned the beautiful Chinese lady on the gown, all again shocked, the design of the Venklein so far, their own very satisfied with the work, was originally taken out to participate in the exhibition, and then sent to the World Costume Design Association, ready to take the award, quietly scolded, this work, countless aristocrats scrambled to pre-order, but there are still many top aristocratic celebrities did not grab

However, it has now been worn on a person

‘No, no! Mr. Venklein, don’t. I’ve raged for over ten years to be a great costume designer, no! Mr. Venklein, you said that costume designers need their own personalities and not to care about what others think or what is out of fashion for a while, but, but you want to block it today, that’s not gentlemanly behaviour!’ Mulne was going mad and rushed to plead for mercy.

Venklein was also burning with anger in his heart, and kicked him straight up, and Wooden was directly kicked and rolled to the ground.

What did he care at this point about being a gentleman or not? Crazy or not? Artistic or not? In the moment of life and death, all that is nothing!

‘No!’ Wooden shouted, and Venklein rubbed his ears and yelled at Bertrand, ‘What are you doing? Are you watching the show? Don’t you get him out of here yet? Go and get the police officer and just tell him that this man has done a very big financial loss to the studio and what with the racism and all that, damn it, put him in jail for discrimination!’

He said and kicked Bertrand again, this employee was also a damned thing, he had recognised his own work and was still watching the show, he couldn’t even solve this little conflict, what a waste.

Wooden instantly fainted with fear, once branded as a racist, he would die in prison after entering the

After the frantic sorting out of all this, the corners of his mouth showed a faint smile, and his whole temperament was restored, just like a top designer from on high, so calm, so confident. Giving people the illusion that nothing had just happened

It's really someone who has seen all kinds of big winds and waves

'Mr. Lin, I've made you laugh. This is Toulouse bastards hanging on top of the head not confident performance, I am here, once again, apologize to you, blame me usually inside the censorship of an employee's mind, after this incident, I will be the first to deal with my staff 'Vinkleren is like an employee to a boss to report their The plan to solve the problem, Lin Hao did not put on the heart, but looked at the fainting Mu En, coldly snorted, really cheap this guy.

Chapter 1262

Lin Hao looked at Shen Xiyan, did not put Wen Kleven in mind, a designer only, he felt that Wen Kleven is a designer, he is a designer, he felt that this person is not a designer, he is a tailor, a small tailor, if the gas is high, then let him have no rice bowl, completely reduced to a crazy person. But this man is doing quite well, reward him with a bowl of rice

'Wife, are you still angry?' Lin Hao looked at Shen Xiyan's unattractive face blush and asked.

Shen Xiyan's face was a bit white, her mood was not great, she looked at Lin Hao and asked, 'Honey, is it true that all people in Western Europe are racist? All look down on us Chinese?'

Lin Hao was caught by this question, he had not been racially discriminated against when he came to Toulouse, he did not know how to answer this question for a while, after hesitating for a second and wrinkling straight, Lin Hao said in a loud voice, 'Honey! The day after tomorrow I will let the people of Toulouse know that the Chinese are a very great race, and I will

trample on their dignity completely and utterly at the banquet! They like to boast of their nobility and talk about their pedigree! We in China can look for signs of our 5,000 year old civilisation, where are they? Broken dynasties, trampled down by empires in recent times, ridiculous spirit of racial self-indulgence!

‘Husband.’ Shen Xiyan’s eyes were instantly bubbling with little stars and a stunning smile appeared on her face, she naturally knew what day the day after tomorrow was, wasn’t it the day Lin Hao held his banquet?

‘Let’s go look at clothes, I’ll pick a dress of classical oriental beauty, then I’ll stand beside you and watch their spirit-crushing eyes with you!’ At this moment Shen Xiyan was stubborn, a female ruler of the world, fighting for Lin Hao. She knew that Lin Hao must have suffered from this kind of racism in Toulouse too

‘It’s good to have you.’ Lin Hao took her hand and took it in stride.

Shan Yi Shan Lu closed zero steak closed? At this moment, his kingly aura was not suppressed, his powerful aura radiated out, standing aside shivering Bertrand was directly paralyzed by the pressure, he sat on the ground and looked up at Lin Hao’s chin, as if he saw a god!

Venklein also stumbled on his legs, almost unable to stand on his feet

He looked at Lin Hao’s back and sighed in his heart, is this the head of the Lin family, one of the four great families of China? This unbeatable aura, it seems that he could not find another one among the big figures he had met in his life

Gu Yue looked at the back of Lin Hao and Shen Xiyan with envy in her heart

Wang Shufen felt her daughter's son-in-law's love and her demeanor at the moment and was very moved

Wen Klein hurriedly ran to the front, sighing, but still did not dare to be slack, 'Mr. Lin, Mrs. Lin. There is absolutely no need to look at the clothes of other designers in Venklein, I have a piece of artwork that I recently found from a Chinese book that can be delivered to your address tomorrow night as long as I speed up the work.'

Lin Hao didn't understand the clothing design industry at all, finding it from an ancient Chinese book? Wasn't that a swindle?

Seeing Lin Hao's confusion, Venklein explained somewhat awkwardly, 'In fact, a lot of design masters find inspiration for their products from ancient Chinese books, for example, the famous yarn weaving through needle design was inspired by the Chinese Song Dynasty, and works like this abound all over the world

'Oh, plagiarism again, how ridiculous!' Lin Hao laughed coldly after hearing this. No wonder he felt so out of place when he saw many times the clothes on the fashion week, it turned out to be from plagiarizing the wisdom of his Chinese ancestors, it was really ridiculous

Wen Klein is also embarrassed to laugh, this is all a consensus in the industry, after all, the top clothing design masters, who do not have a Chinese ancient book of clothing introduction, may be that day from the above to find a shocking design

‘Okay then, show us the model of the design.’ Lin Hao said.

At the same time, he explained up to Shen Xiyan, ‘He just said he was designing a top-notch costume, and the inspiration was extremely in line with the theme you just had.’

‘Why?’ Shen Xiyan wondered, did this master designer from Toulouse understand Chinese?

‘Because, he got his inspiration from our ancient books. He also told me that many top fashion design masters look for inspiration from ancient Chinese clothing books’ Lin Hao said and was embarrassed, this is a cultural passing and a cultural excavation, it’s just a pity that there are no top fashion designers in China, and even if there are, they are copying foreign designs

Think about it also feel sad, others play their own cultural heritage play out, began to plagiarize the ancient Chinese cultural heritage, and then many domestic designers have to steal the rest of the foreign designers play

‘Heh!’ Shen Xiyan cold voice huh, is also sigh a kind of pathetic.

Not only is Shen Xiyan, Wang Shufen is even more angry teeth, only she turns to think, it seems that the top domestic clothing designers, do the products are on the European and American side. Perhaps none of them have thought that the works they put up in class to admire, their design concepts, are derived from the wisdom of the Chinese ancestors

Sorrow.

The follower, Venklein, came to his office.

Chapter 1263

Walking out of Wen Klein's office, Gu Yue let out a sorrowful sigh straight away, 'The loss of culture. The essence is not wanted, but the dross of others. You say this top fashion design master, all the ideas, the treatment of lines, the design of patterns, which one of them is not found from the design of the Song Dynasty? And then look at just the simple treatment and then it will become a design concept that is popular all over the world again. What a damn cultural plagiarism!'

After Gu Yue read the concept and sample of this dress design by Wen Klein, her whole body was half dead with anger, it was simply too infuriating. But what to do if she was angry? Other people deal with it, as well as the concept construction, the matching of the threading, the design of the stitching of the edges, are all top-notch techniques, all have something novel to exist.

'Forget Yue Yue, this is also something that can't be helped, you don't have to dry up and get angry, big deal let's support national products in the future.' Shen Xiyan comforted Gu Yue and said.

‘Since they are all plagiarising the wisdom of our country’s ancestors, why don’t we gather a group of top fashion designers and then let’s create our own domestic top fashion luxury brand?’ Gu Yue suddenly thought that she didn’t seem to have anything to do outside of work, and plus Night One often ran after Lin Hao, while Shen Xiyan also worked in the design industry, she felt that the two of them were placed in one? The two of them were in the design industry. The two of them will be a strong combination!

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who have been in the business for a long time. We’ll do it straight away when we get back to China, Yue Yue is really smart!’

Two people just so unobtrusively afterwards did a very big thing, directly change the domestic clothing design industry

and did not stroll in the Wen Klein’s clothing shop for a long time, and later went to the city’s other luxury shops, these points are rich people only to see the brand name of Lang Lang, large and small, every big bag, directly to their car are stuffed, and then we all just go home happily.

The night is late, Lin Hao and the night stand on top of the walls of Goerfent Castle, looking at the distant crows in the rattling, the sky those moving around fast signs of biochemicals moving, Toulouse, more and more dangerous

It’s a pity that such undercurrents are completely unnoticeable to the average person

‘Big brother.’ Night One’s call broke the quiet of the night.

Lin Hao coughed to moisten his throat and opened his mouth, 'Toulouse will erupt in a cyborg war an hour after the banquet opens the day after tomorrow, and I will be involved, at that time your task is to assist the local ZF to protect Xiyan, can you do this task?'

Night One was anxious, 'Big brother, I want to stay with you!' How could he let his big brother join the Great War alone, who would be responsible for his back?

Lin Hao glared at Night One and scolded, 'Aren't you going to protect Xiyan by following me? He's the one you can protect, in my battlefield, you joining in is just sending yourself to your death, with full power as a cannon fodder! Not even as valuable as cannon fodder!'

'I'm willing!' Night One roared.

Lin Hao was half dead with anger and at the same time smiled with relief, this was perhaps brotherhood, it was good to have this group of brothers.

'Don't worry, someone will stand with me. Have you noticed that a very terrifying aura is on its way?' Lin Hao said to Night One.

Nowadays, Night One was also an Innate Patriarch and had superb perception abilities.

Night One immediately opened his perception ability and found that there was really a super powerful body of power that was rushing over, and it was a body of power that he was incredibly familiar with.

‘Yes, is it the Jun Family Master?’ Night One stammered.

‘Yes, the one fighting alongside me is the Jun Family Master, your current strength standing alongside me is to send you to your death. It’s not that big brother has forgotten about you, but big brother has given you the vital task, you must know that I can live my life with or without myself, but definitely not without Shen Xiyan! And she has my child now!’ Lin Hao patted Night One’s shoulder and said incomparably serious.

Night One squeezed out a smile, and at this time Jun Wu Ren landed on top of the walls of Golefant Castle, and after looking around, he let out a tsk-tsk exclamation, ‘Brother Lin, you really know how to enjoy yourself! To be honest, a castle like this is really enviable, if not for the tight land resources in the country and the fact that such things are not popular, I really want to get one too, and then let the white tiger live in it and be a castle lady as well, haha.’

Lin Hao listened to Jun Wu Ren’s grand voice and gave a shout, ‘You’re still shouting white tiger and white tiger, if Mrs. Jun hears this, will she have to kneel down? Not to mention that this is not fashionable at home, nowadays these ancient buildings are worth a bit of money over here in Western Europe, with a big face and modern construction, it’s really nothing. Of course I’m not exalting my own castle, castles are just like antiques, the older they are the more awesome they are.’ After saying that Lin Hao even looked at Jun Wu Regret and gave a heated smile.

This made Jun Wu Regret furious, ‘Got it, got it, got it. If not for the fact that you gave the country two national treasures, I might have to spar with you.’ After saying that, Jun Wu

Regret glanced at Night One, his eyes lit up and he said in astonishment, 'Night One has advanced to Xiantian Zong Shi? I wonder how Black Dragon is doing now.'

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1264-1266

Chapter 1264

Night One once again gave a bow to Jun Wu Ren, and did not hold an arrogant look, standing aside respectfully. This was not the time for him to speak, etiquette and humility were deeply rooted in their hearts.

'All right don't be poor. This place has been in turmoil lately, you should be more careful when you come and when you go back, you should also feel that there are many people of not weak strength moving around quickly.' Lin Hao retracted his emotions and said seriously.

Jun Wu Ren nodded, this journey gave him the feeling that there were many powerful ability bodies over here, there were a dozen of the more powerful ones, and dozens of the weak ones, this scale, bigger than the domestic ones, but well, those weak power groups, in front of the domestic innate patriarchs, were really worthless, only now Night One had just advanced, when Night One was training for a while, he would also be able to beat these people down, not enough to worry about.

But they are really big, this is still just a small southern city economic centre, this if spread, and then increased to the whole of Western Europe, to be honest, is really some horror

Of course in China, you are more precise than more, here it is more than more precise, with varying strength

‘If not badly exposed in advance, I really want to pinch this group of people all the way back, haha.’ Jun Wuhuai said in a domineering manner.

Lin Hao shook his head, then led Jun Wu Regret to the room where the two national treasures were placed and personally handed them to Jun Wu Regret, ‘The arduous task is in your hands.’ Lin Hao said without forgetting.

Jun Wu Regret smiled heatedly, ‘Brother Lin still doesn’t believe in my strength?’

These are two He super strong people, the only time they meet each other is when they have such calm and unhurried conversation as well as banter, this is perhaps the heroes cherishing each other

With Jun Wu Regret gone, Lin Hao and Night One went back to the city walls and began to set up their plans for the day after tomorrow.

‘After Jun Wu Regret has brought the two national treasures back to his homeland, he will come back. So you don’t need to worry. Now all we have to do is to prepare for the day after tomorrow’s security. Didn’t you say that the mayor of Toulouse wanted to see me? Originally we had planned to call someone to meet instead, but this time, I’m going in person, I always feel I’ll be able to get some kind of important information from him, or to have a collaboration. And I also needed his police strength to protect you. The land of Toulouse, after this great battle, the king of the underground city, will be our master, you wait a moment to go and instruct Jelly to set up the plan, and at the same time, let Black Dragon find a chance to get involved.’ Lin Hao arranged the task in detail, it was simply a matter of everything, this was a matter that concerned Shen Xiyang’s safety, he would certainly not be at ease with others doing it, if not for the great war that he needed to participate in, Lin Hao was really not at ease with others protecting Shen Xiyang

‘I know, big brother.’ Night One’s face returned to a smile this time, no longer the stubborn one from before

Having almost finished chatting with Night One, Lin Hao leaned against the head of the city wall and looked into the distance, where the Ancient Prison was. The mouth of the world? What kind of an existence was that?

Why was that corridor, which resembled a time warp, so appealing to himself in Bardes’ biochemical chamber, and why was he growling under the black flames of the extreme state

Lin Hao shook his head and said to Night One, ‘You watch over the security around the castle.’

‘Big brother, you go to sleep, I will definitely not let any of them in.’

‘Mm-hmm.’ This Lin Hao still trusted Night One.

When he returned to his room, Shen Xiyan was already reading the ancient costume books, looking at Shen Xiyan looking so serious, Lin Hao walked to her side and poured her a cup of water, ‘Wife, have a drink, don’t be thirsty my daughter.’

‘What the hell! Now you’re favoring your daughter and don’t love me anymore, woo woo woo~’ Shen Xiyan cooperated by making a resigned crying face, but still drank the water and then reacted when she put down the glass, ‘Why does it have to be a daughter, it might be a son! Do you want a lover from another life? I want one too! I’m going to fight for it and have a son and then I’ll spoil him, hmmm.’

‘Haha.’ Lin Hao laughed out loud, while touching Shen Xiyan’s stomach and apologized, ‘Wife, I was wrong. No matter what, you’re the one I love the most.’

Faced with Lin Hao’s sudden confession of true love, Shen Xi Yan twisted her body, hugged Lin Hao’s neck and kissed him gently, ‘Honey, I will always love you.’

The next morning, Lin Hao did not wake up Shen Xi Yan when he woke up, and even more so, after he had finished eating by himself, he spoke to Wang Shu Fen and told her not to disturb Shen Xi Yan either. Just keep the nutritional soup and other things warm, Wang Shufen? The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on this. The actual fact is that you will be able to find out what you are looking for.

The reason Lin Hao didn’t wake up Shen Xiyan was because he didn’t want to deliberately leave her to go about her business in front of Shen Xiyan, in which case he would have blamed himself.

He is going to see the mayor of Toulouse today to discuss with him the handling of tomorrow’s incident

‘Brother, I’ve made an appointment with the mayor of Toulouse, who is waiting for us at his office location. He asked me if I wanted to go to our company building, but I refused.’ As soon as Night saw Lin Hao come out, he immediately brushed aside with Gu Yue, causing Gu Yue to glare at him, which also made Lin Hao feel a little guilty inside.

‘Good job.’ After saying that, he quickened his pace and rushed outside, afraid to look at her too much

Lin Hao walked with his head down, ‘Putting it in the company building will make any unnecessary news out, we don’t have time to take care of this. This one thing and can’t do, to be sincere, night one, you say if you are not around me in the future, how much time I have to waste ah.’ Lin Hao suddenly and inexplicably sighed

Night One immediately quickened his pace and followed behind Lin Hao, saying solemnly, ‘Big brother, I will always be behind you and follow your prospects!’

Lin Hao smiled, and the two of them got into a car, which led directly to the mayor’s office.

In the car, Night One opened a folder, he looked at the report submitted up from below, extracted the important news inside and said, ‘Big brother, the Jiashi Group has gone completely bankrupt, all their industries sold off, none of them replenished the huge hole caused by their stock market, they won’t be able to turn around for the rest of their lives.’

‘Well, it’s just instructing to go down and keep an eye on the country, don’t let Yang Lijun and the others sneak back in. If they like to be lonely ghosts, let them be lonely ghosts for the rest of their lives.’ Lin Hao remembered Yang Lijun’s desire to be buried in and instructed.

‘Definitely not, an observation point has been set up in Yang Lijun’s hometown, once there is any sign of them, the meeting smuggling crime and sent to the local police station.’

The office of the mayor of Toulouse, an aristocrat, a young adult in his thirties, with blonde, ticket black hair. Black and white hair seemed to go with politicians, which he hadn’t understood before, but then he felt that there should? Jie service yi’er closed service lu yi? It should have something to do with the Chinese side, saying that black and white is a solemn eye colour and sacred. If it had been said to him before, he would have found it hilarious, but now? he wouldn’t think so, Huaxia, a powerful and ancient being, unfortunately, he couldn’t express it to any of the people, he needed to embrace the citizens who supported him

Boris picked up the landline at hand and made a call to his secretary, instructing once again, ‘Never again the case of discrimination that Mr. Lin had yesterday on Center Street shopping, or I will drive you and also send you to jail inside!’

Yesterday Wooden time Boris had received the news, that Wooden, who had only gone into prison to be chastised, was tried by the mayor and sentenced directly to five years in prison for felonies such as undermining international relations, his whole life, straight away!

After Boris hung up the phone, he picked up the information in his hands and looked at the trail of the group behind Lin’s new investment, which, in this case, all had to do with one family!

One of the four great families of China! It was a very confidential document, an encrypted message that he had requested the presidency to mobilize over, to be burned at the first opportunity after he had read it, or else give the countries’ intelligence services to find

Identity encryption exists, and he a mayor would not have seen this message if he had not gotten permission to meet with the other side, I'm afraid. So also in the first place, he chose to stand against the Church, secretly open to obstruct the gathering of Lin's new investment, let of the Jia Shi Group, accelerate the demise.

‘The Church? An ancient and corrupt existence. It really thinks it is a superior being, ridiculous

He is a nobleman and a member of the Church, but he has another identity, that of a politician. Politicians and the Church are equal existences, both even above the Church

When Lin's new investment was attacking the Kashiwa Group, Boris's group and Boris's orthopolitical group both helped to help counter Lin's new investment's sniping in the first place, and also cooperated with the church, but it was they who worked together and fought back together, but they were still defeated by Lin's new investment's fierce attack

‘Such an identity, such strength, simply too terrifying, and I can vaguely feel I will make a political event with Mr. Lin Hao that will shock F. I am now very much looking forward to it.’ Boris clenched his fist, incomparably excited.

The undercurrents in Toulouse, as a nobleman, he had a very keen sense of smell, and he could sense that a super war would break out tomorrow, and around this war, the Church had already laid out silently, and even the ZF was involved.

For example, space has been made available in the open space along the Garonne River

The ZF has ordered that the upper and lower reaches of the Garonne River need to be cleared, that after tonight, no boats can go out, no passage, that there will be troops stationed around, and that they are acting out. That's a major military site, anyone who disobeys orders will be caught and shot outright!

Boris's madness will definitely create a rise in his political status and will certainly shake the Church's position again. He, a politician standing at the centre of the storm and playing chess like crazy, will take the whole of Toulouse political benefits

Chapter 1266

Under Boris's repeated orders, Lin Hao and Night One went all the way through? The journey was unhindered. The journey was unhindered.

When they arrived at the entrance of Boris's office, Night One and one of Boris's guards stood guard on one side.

Boris sensed Lin Hao's arrival and hurriedly stood up.

The moment the door was pushed open, Boris became excited. He looked at Lin Hao, although he could not feel Lin Hao's great strength, he had seen Lin Hao's battle record. A battle with the king, forcing back the king's presence

Why politicians are so far removed from the church is because of the ills of the modern church! The church of the ancient era in the cold age, one man could have stopped the advance of a large army, but in the age of hot weapons, weak biochemicals, is really a match for modern forces, especially modern forces equipped as much as possible, which led to the church's downfall!

Also to the displeasure of the politicians that was because, as aristocrats, they knew that they themselves could not use biochemical crystals! This is very scary news, everyone wants to live long, especially the nobles, they have the money to find all kinds of life sustaining technology, but the Church is right in front of them, they can also make people powerful, however! The biochemical crystals, did not match their physical strength, and they, the aristocrats with thin bodies, would simply explode when they used them and let

This led to politicians becoming even more disgusted with the existence of the church

'Mr. Lin.' Boris greeted.

'Mr. Boris.' Lin Hao extended his hand to shake his.

At first, Boris wanted to meet Lin Hao only out of the fact that Lin Hao was the president of a super global investment horror group, and he wanted to get on good terms with the other party and then build the local economy of Toulouse and earn political success out of it. Now that he knows Lin Hao's terrorist identity, his ambitions are not limited to this

Boris personally arrived at a cup of tea for Lin Hao, in order to meet Lin Hao, Boris learned a lot of oriental etiquette oriental eating habits, such as tea.

Boris handed a cup of tea to Lin Hao's heel before speaking, 'It is truly an honor to meet Mr. Lin Hao. My name is Boris and I am also a nobleman, firstly, I would like to thank Mr. Lin for setting up the headquarters of Lin's new investment in Toulouse, secondly, I would like to congratulate Mr. Lin on becoming a nobleman as well as celebrate the success of Mr. Lin's banquet tomorrow, tomorrow I will represent the ZF of Toulouse and thank Mr. Lin for his contribution to the contact caused to Toulouse.'

In the face of such boasting, Lin Haozhi sipped his tea and did not say a word as he waited for Boris to get to the point.

After Boris finished his polite words, he tapped the glass tabletop and finally could not resist tearing into his ambition, 'Mr. Lin, the intelligence bureau collected the image of your meeting with the king yesterday and several rates of you shaking back the king. Mr. Lin's strength is truly terrifying. And according to the information gathered by the intelligence bureau, an hour after the banquet is held tomorrow, a great battle between the king and the pope will take place in Garonne River, in which, according to our intelligence department, Mr. Lin will also be involved

Lin Hao looked at Boris's aggressiveness and smiled. But more than than Bijil Lin Hao did prefer like Boris's directness, so as not to be hypocritical, laying out all the chips and then saying what he wanted slowly instead of playing dumb, which would make it easy to also be able to feel the sincerity

'Yes, I promised Wang that I would be on his side, but the final situation, I don't know how it will be

Lin Hao told the news of his meeting with Wang, and he wasn't worried about anything. After all, the local intelligence bureau in Toulouse was still very powerful, and theirs had found out about his meeting with Wang.

In fact, Lin Hao he thought that perhaps it wasn't that they had found out, but that there were biochemists who were working with the ZF. Even if not, Boris's family wouldn't be without a biochemist? But where there is a biochemist, what happened yesterday, he would know, so it is not hidden

In the face of Lin Hao's sincerity, Boris is very fanatical, great!

Boris once again threw out his chips, 'Toulouse's strongest senior biochemist, Mr. Bigir, is a pseudo-king being! Also he is in league with the King! And he has incited Zeus and the others to side with him, this is definitely a terrifying factor that will determine the final outcome, beware Mr. Lin Hao.'

Lin Hao's lazy eyes pooled together when he heard this news, it was extremely terrifying news, a very explosive news, he had come at the right time

I am sure that treating people sincerely will definitely be rewarded, Bigel, so you were counting on me from the beginning, well well well!

I'm sure you've been planning this for decades, the Church is a very interesting existence. This trip was not in vain!

'Mr. Boris, now you can make your demands, as long as they're not too excessive, I'll agree to them all.' Lin Hao said with a smile, a sincere smile, the kind that opened up his heart, the duo had finally put their chips on the table and started talking for real! It was all thanks to honesty!

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1267-1268

Chapter 1267

Boris saw Lin Hao sincere look, once again excited, he completely unexpected, so quickly impressed Mr. Lin Hao, to know, this is a very powerful and terrifying existence

‘Mr. Lin Hao, what I want to do is to constrain the living space of the biochemicals!’ Boris said.

When Lin Hao heard Boris’ words, he put down the cup of tea in his hand for a moment, this was an absolutely crazy idea, and, it seemed to fit in unbelievably well with what he and Jun Wu Ren were going to do?

Did he know what he was going to do?

Obviously not, so there was only one possibility, Boris was really going to do this much. As a ZF engaged person, or mayor, he represents what the local ZF in Toulouse wants to do, which is, then, that they dislike cyborgs a lot.

Come to think of it, as an anti-human being, biochemicals were no longer truly human.

Lin Hao looked at Boris and stared at him for several moments before finally saying, ‘It’s a particularly dangerous thing to do, just by myself, I’m sure I don’t believe it.’

Boris said indifferently, 'Mr. Lin Hao, all you have to do is to involve the King and the False King, and we at the ZF will take care of the rest.'

Lin Hao nodded, they really came prepared, but this saved himself a lot of trouble, 'Since Mr. Boris is so sincere, tomorrow I will naturally implicate the king and Bigir, but Mr. Boris, I will have a powerful expert present here who will link up with me in secret, I hope that when you treat us, you will not treat us like you treat these biochemicals I hope that when you treat us, you don't treat us like you treat these cyborgs. Because he is also a powerful existence.'

Lin Hao told the story about Jun Wu Ren, in order to give Boris and the other ZF forces a report and let them know that they were not alone. How to say it, in the face of modern technology, Lin Hao is still somewhat scrupulous, he also does not want to make that much noise, besides Shen Xiyan will definitely be on the scene, if he is rippled in the first scene, all his busy work is in vain

Boris paused and said with a big smile, 'What are you saying Mr. Lin, how would we strike out at our own allies?'

After staring at Boris's expression for a few more moments and finding that he had no intention of dodging, Lin Hao simply chose to believe it first.

'Actually, I came to you with that intention. My original intention was for you to protect my family tomorrow, while the new Lin investment I started in Toulouse would be determined not to move out during your tenure. Now that you and I both have the same objective, this is a little gift of goodwill

.....' said Lin Hao.

Boris' eyes lit up, he had gifted Lin's New Investment an office building over at the ITC building, one of the purposes of which was to give Lin's New Investment the benefit of his favors and allow them to stay in Toulouse for a long time meant. After all, who wouldn't want such a big political achievement? He wants to move up the ladder and within the next few years, surely with Lin's new investment partnership. His new investment partnership is closely related, and now Lin Hao has put his heart at ease, and as a partner, he will have to protect his family tomorrow no matter what.

'Don't worry, I will also send my forces to covertly protect, all I want is for your side to give me close attention to all those who want to break the law and discipline, it is easy to hide in plain sight and hard to prevent dark arrows, but I am also afraid that someone will openly lay a vicious hand on my family just by virtue of their status!' Lin Hao tapped a tabletop, his voice carrying a domineering tone.

Boris hurriedly said, 'Mr. Lin, but whoever dares to strike at your family in the middle of tomorrow, I, Boris, will definitely not spare them! It doesn't matter if they are nobles or churches, I will strike hard! No, even if they have the intention of striking, I will simply subdue them!' Boris sensed the change in Lin Hao's tone, and the importance in his demeanour, this was his greatest reliance, he didn't want to offend this man, even if it was a slight offence!

The two talked for a long time and the result was all that anyone wanted to see. With the security issue resolved and the existence of the news that Bigir was a false king, Lin Hao was considered to be full and very satisfied with the day's outing.

In the car.

Night One turned his head and looked at his big brother with a somewhat strained expression on his face and asked, 'Big brother, didn't we have a nice chat just now? Why now?'

Lin Hao leaned his back against the car seat, 'I'm worried if there will be an accident tomorrow.'

After hearing this, Night One also fell into silence, this was something he was also worried about

Chapter 1268

The Gaiters ? The Lushanzai Dyeing Wuwu ? The family.

In the nick of time, Finkind Geert and Bastian had almost settled the place for the party and the invitations had been sent to all the nobles of Toulouse.

Finkin-Gette sat in the old Gait's study, paralysed with exhaustion, on the sofa.

He was not much displeased to see his son standing in front of him for the first time with such self-confidence, but what was the use of his heart at the present time ?

He did not know that the noble world of Toulouse was about to change forever, and he felt that it was not just the noble world

‘Finkin, have you been talking to Mr Lin or anything in the last two days?’ Old Gator took a sip of his coffee, he was really quite tired now, but all sorts of news had come in over the last few days, true or false, making him drop his guard.

How can I put it, there was all sorts of news about the impending big bang in Toulouse at the moment. In particular he he found out that there was more at stake than he thought after Bigir had had a long talk with him all night after returning to the castle, and Bigir told him to bet all his chips on Finkin-Gate. Of course Biggill didn’t mean to bet on Finkin Gatt, but on Lin Hao, only that the Gatt family had had an impulse with Lin Hao, directly on Lin Hao, Lin Hao might be reluctant, so he could only bet on Finkin Gatt, after all, Finkin Gatt and Lin Hao’s relationship, although not so close, but Finkin Gatt’s brainless, at least in front of Lin Hao, or some good feeling

As for Bigel, his wild hopes at that moment, let the old Gator are a little afraid, he has never seen Bigel emotions so wild, emitting the domineering, when really with their own to see the kindness is two kinds of

In fact, old Gator was still quite curious about what Biggert was going to do, but he didn’t dare to ask. The distance between them, gradually increasing, he also more and more feel that his relationship with Bigir is only his own wishful thinking, think it is not bad, in fact, in the eyes of Bigir, he is nothing

Yes, what is he in the face of a man who has lived for centuries of existence? He is just a floating weed in the years of Bigil, even if his old Gaiter had brought the Gaiter family to the glory it had five years ago, his old Gaiter would still be dead in a few decades, and Bigil? Maybe he’ll be able to live a few more decades

The average person’s lifespan is really just a blink of an eye inside their passing existence

It's a shame, I did see in my ancestral texts that it seemed that the average person could also become a cyborg, I just don't know why it stopped later

This is one of the things that many nobles dislike about the Church

Finkin Gaither picked up his own coffee, it was the most expensive cat shit coffee in the world, mellow and delicate, after one sip, Finkin Gaither only felt his spirits lift a few points, he was also very busy these two days, all busy with the banquet, he felt this was the most serious thing he had ever done in his life

After putting down his coffee cup, Finkin-Gate once again tasted the taste of the coffee after it was in his belly, and only then did he open his mouth and say, 'Mr. Lin is busy with his own affairs and has been talking more with his assistant, Mr. What is it, Father? Why are you suddenly asking about this?' After all, his father had been very angry after he had been humiliated, and he was still very upset with Mr. Lin, and even after Mr. Lin had shown his strength, his father's subconscious still had his own pride. ...

Old Gator said, 'Toulouse will be very dangerous in the near future, I ask you to know, Mr. Lin's side for the recent news, did not reveal a little to you.' Old Gat finished quite expecting Finkin-Gat's answer.

He was disappointed to see Finkin-Gate shaking his head, 'Mr. Lin's assistant, Mr. Night One, didn't tell me much about the recent news, although I have heard many rumours, but well, Father, don't worry, with Mr. Lin around, there will be no problem!'

Super Son-in-law Chapter 1269-1270

When Old Gat heard this, he was so angry that if it had been done before, he would have taught Finkin Gat a lesson. But, because of Biggert's instructions, he had to put up with it.

A big family, to listen to a foreigner? After all, he was already the first heir of the Gaiter family, and if every heir of the family was like him, trusting an outsider and not trusting himself at all. With such blindness, how should the future glory of the Gaither family continue? He really wanted to ask Finkin-Getter if you still had the glory of the Gett family at the bottom of your heart

Just that he did not know that the glory of Finkin-Gate, back when he himself was injured half of his face by Lin Hao, and then Bigel still did not dare to go to revenge, that honor, was trampled on by him fiercely. In the face of life and death, what does honour come down to? Could he override death

Old Gator was incomparably embarrassed and was frozen for a time, not knowing how to continue the conversation.

He suddenly thought of something and said to Finkin Gait, 'Tomorrow you must follow Mr. Lin's family well, and whatever happens, it is best not to run around, do you understand?'

'Father, why

Finkin-Gate asked straight back as soon as he heard it.

The elder Gaither continued, 'Remember what I said, follow his family. You just follow his family, you don't have to worry about anything else, you know?'

Seeing his father repeat himself once more, Finkin Gatt's otherwise idle expression slowly gelled, and he suddenly felt as if things were not so simple, and asked, 'Father, is it true that tomorrow will be a sea change? I heard Bastian say that after tomorrow the whole upper class of Toulouse will be turned upside down, could this be true?'

Old Gaiter was quite disappointed in his heart to be confronted with such an afterthought as Finkin Gaiter. He was a wild fox of business who had brought the Gaiter family to prominence, with his superior wisdom, intelligent choices, and superb ability to recognise people. He would rather feel at this time that Finkin-Gate either does not move or moves, not as it is now, half-understanding, such no self-analysis ability, and can not own words, he does not know how the future of the Gaiter family to him, unfortunately, not to him, and to whom, the old Gaiter instantly seems to have aged a few dozen years again

'You don't need to worry about this matter, you just need to follow Mr. Lin Hao's family well.' Old Gator said again, at the same time, a phone call came in, it was Boris'

'The mayor? It seems Boris is really unhappy with the church, if it was on a normal day it might be possible to postpone it, now in this situation it's really hard to refuse his call.' The old Gaiter looked at Boris's phone and muttered, then looked up and said to Finkin Gaiter, 'You can go back to your room and rest, mark my words.'

Finkin-Gate took one step back and scratched his head as he left, mentally struggling with the torture of thinking back again on the gossip he had heard over the past two days, and at the end of his analysis, Finkin-Gate shook his head and pouted, 'Just follow Mr Lim and be done with it, why think so much.'

Answering Boris's phone, the elder Gaiter greeted, 'Good evening, esteemed Mr Boris.'

'Good evening, Mr. Gait.' Boris voice from inside the phone, then said, 'I'm really sorry to disturb Mr. Gait at night, but for the future development of the Gait family, I had to call you at this time, after all, this is a time of life and death for the Gait family

Faced with such grim words from Boris, old Gait laughed out loud, Boris heard also a soft laugh, after all, this life and death topic, even if others told him that his family is also living and dying, Boris will certainly be the same ridicule

'Mr. Gait, you should also have heard the various rumors that have fermented in the past two or three days, I'm afraid you know in your own heart that this will not be a rumor, and I'm calling you to tell you that tomorrow's events are often more horrible than you can imagine, and perhaps as you suspect, he will be horrible, very horrible.' Boris said this.

Old Gait listened and was instantly silent, facing the mayor of Toulouse, he felt sure that the other man would not scare him, after all, if there was unrest in Toulouse his Gait family, it would be an absolute loss of political performance for Boris. So what came out of his mouth was serious

'? Chayi er di yisi ai? Mr. Boris, if you have anything to say, just go straight down the line, I'm listening.' Old Gator said.

From Boris's side came, 'I have talked to the four families, led by Smith, and tomorrow, an hour after Mr Lin Hao's banquet is held, there will be a questioning of the church and a joint attack. And why I finally spoke to you on the phone, I'm sure you know in your heart.

It is all because of Mr. Bigill, but I can tell you clearly that Mr. Bigill will not have anything to do with your Gait family after tomorrow, whether he lives or dies. You should know that if you are still standing against us at this time, facing the Gait family without the presence of Bigill, the wrath of the four great families, can your Gait family still bear it? ‘

The old Gaither was silent straight away when he heard this.

He knew in his heart what Boris was saying and was very worried, and had guessed that there would be such a situation, but he could not believe that there was a situation of his own.

After all, once the presence of Bigir was gone, his Gaiter family, would be swallowed up by the four great families of Toulouse in less than seven days.

In the face of Old Gait's silence, Boris gave him long enough. The situation that old Gaite feared was a situation that every nobleman of Toulouse could have guessed

‘Monsieur Boris, I don't know why you are speaking to me on this subject.’ Old Gaiter kept his wisdom and inquired.

Surely he could not ask the other man, saying, What then is your way of protecting me.

Boris heard Bob's query and grunted inwardly; old Gator had been a sharp old fox.

‘All I want is for you to stand with us tomorrow. When tomorrow's events are over, and a little bit of me wins, I will protect the honour of your Gaither family. And I promise you that as long as you stand with me, I will protect you and not let my family, against any of you! Of course only if you are on my side, and if you are not, then sorry forgot to tell you that Biggil is not a member of the Church, nor is he under the Pope, he is a superpowered being independent of the Church. So your team has nothing to do with Bigir's team, because Bigir is not a member of the Church, he can't represent you and at the same time you can't represent him. Besides, the honour of a nobleman is bestowed by the Church, it doesn't get the official recognition it gets now‘

Old Gat felt that although Boris spoke flawlessly, he still overlooked the existence of what certainty he had that he could win? The four great families were very unhappy with the Church because the Church had been squeezing them. And they themselves do not have a superpower sitting in the wings that would fear an existence like the Bighill Golden Leopard Lions

‘Boris? Servant er whisked yi dy wu? Sir, I need to know how you can ensure that tomorrow will be a great victory when you ask me to stand by your side? Do you know how many years the Church has existed in the Western world? And what a presence the Pope is!’ Old Gat asked rhetorically.

Boris laughed, he knew Old Gat's concerns and explained with a smile, ‘Because it's the general trend. the ZF doesn't like to govern the country with the Church and feels that the Church has been dragging the country down! The only backward order is one that allows a despotic being like the Church to dominate society, and the F is a powerful country which now dislikes having a being like the Church on top of it And apart from the Four Great Families, I have reached an understanding with Mr Lin Hao that he will be on my side! And the battle between the King and the Pope will take place in the Garonne River, and if you have received word, you already know that the Garonne River has been cleared, and where only biochemicals

will exist an hour after the banquet opens tomorrow! He is the battlefield of the Cyborg! As I'm sure you know, Zeus and Asura are on the border of Toulouse with a large group of high level cyborgs who will come to congratulate Mr. Lin Hao when the banquet opens tomorrow, at that time! That's the trigger for the great war to open! This time everyone's aim is the Church! Not to stand against the Church would be to betray humanity! Can the Gates family afford such a reputation? To be an enemy of the F's? I'm sure Mr. Gaité wouldn't dare to have such an idea

Listening to Boris' words, the old Gaité wiped a handful of sweat from his forehead, he had never realized the seriousness of the problem. Only when Boris finished speaking, he thought carefully for a moment and seemed to think that the Church was the one hindering the development of F

The existence of the church is not only hindering the development of country F, but also several neighboring countries. One of the most deeply affected should that be the so-called Sunset Empire, looking at this once great empire, now full of devastation, and the church has a lot to do with it. In fact, as a social economist, could he not know that the Church was a backward civilisation? But then? It is the consensus that not being under the jurisdiction of the Church is punishable

They also know that the ZF dislikes the Church very much, they just didn't expect that the ZF was already planning to take action against the Church.

Since the ZF had struck, it made no sense for him to be on the opposite side of the state

Old Gator said, 'Mr. Boris, I need to win absolutely! You know, I can't afford to gamble. The horrors of the Church

‘No one can afford to gamble, Mr. Gaither, not even the ZF! Don’t worry, the ZF won’t let you down! It’s the Third Church Revolution, the moment when they will truly withdraw from the stage of the Western world!’ Boris said in a strong voice.

Hanging up the phone with Boris, Old Gat looked out of the window into the night, nothing had developed and changed, but the course of his heart had been turned upside down.

Thousands of years of change, to be opened tomorrow! How is it that the ancient East has been able to stand at the top of the order of civilised development every time? Why is it that everyone knows that only the state can lead the development of society, yet there are many politicians and mysterious organisations that have been dominating the state left and right? The Church, which dominated the development of the West for thousands of years, started a new revolution of great human progress in modern society, and he put the Empire of the Sunset on top of the world, only to have this Empire of the Sunset slowly reduced from the first rank of the world to a second-rate country after more than two hundred years of its existence, which is also self-contradictory

Only humans know people, and all those who are powerful beyond the human sphere cannot lead humanity forward! No one can! And the only one who can do this is the one that exists, China! Old Bob had studied the Chinese civilization, their existence, there will always be no super powerful mysterious organization to lead the country dynasty change, they will always be human dominated human, so they can a rise from the rags, people will understand people more

Old Gator thought of Biggle, a super-powerful pretender, a cyborg. And he was a non-believer, he wasn’t simply a non-believer like the Chinese, he just didn’t believe in the Church. But he will never contribute to society. Such people, who are only self-centred, are neither heroes nor scum, just strong people who threaten the existence of society. They don’t care about the death of human beings or the change of countries for better or worse

Such a threat, the ZF must not like it

Retracting his thoughts, Old Gator saw a raven flying across the black night
sky