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Ok?

Bai Yi!

Hearing this, Yang Mingyu's pupils shrank slightly.

He didn't expect that the name Bai Yi was even shocked by the dignified forest seat.

"Has Lin Zuo seen Bai Yi? Or, Lin Zuo likes Bai Yi?"

"Otherwise, it is impossible for him to go to Yang's house personally for an ordinary woman?"

Thought of this!

Yang Mingyu only felt that his scalp was numb, so he squatted on the ground and said to Lin Fan:

"Lin...Lin Zuo! She is a small man with no bead, I don't know that Miss Bai Yi is the woman you like!" "It's a small mistake!" That's it! The little one dare not embarrass Miss Bai Yi anymore, and even I am willing to use our Yang family's property to ask Miss Bai Yi for forgiveness!" That's it!

Yang Mingyu seemed to have thought of something.

Turning his eyes, he said to Lin Fan:

"If Lin Zuo really likes Miss Bai Yi, I have a way to help Lin Zuo get what he wants!"

At this moment!

Yang Mingyu thought that Lin Zuo also liked Bai Yi's alluring appearance and intellectual temperament.

Right now I thought that as long as I could help Lin Zuo, get what he wanted, and get Bai Yi, then his Yang family crisis could not only be relieved, but he could even rely on this opportunity to climb the high branches of Lin Zuo.

Ok?

Hear this sentence of Yang Mingyu.

Lin Fan was stunned for a moment, but the dragon, tiger and war gods and others were also stunned.

They never thought that Yang Mingyu was so bold and even dared to find a woman for Lin Zuo?

This.....

At this moment, the faces of many bigwigs were extremely strange.

And Lin Fan was almost amused by Yang Mingyu.

At the moment, he glanced at Yang Mingyu and said playfully:

"You are Yang Mingyu? This time he wounded Shen Taigong, who was going to be ransomed by Bai Yi, it was you?"

What!

Yang Mingyu was taken aback.

He didn't expect that his own fate could even reach Lin Zuo's ears.

At the moment, he looked a little excited and said tremblingly:

"Lin Zuo! The youngest is Yang Mingyu. I have always regarded you as an idol! I hope that from today onwards, I can have the honor to follow Lin Zuo, even if he is holding the whip and falling into the stirrup. The grass title ring, Yang Mingyu, I am also willing!"

"Lin Zuo please do it!"

Yang Mingyu's words were pious and fanatical.

If the average person hears this, he must think that this person is definitely one of his most loyal fans.

It's just that his words fell in Lin Fan's ears, making his expression more interesting:

"Yang Mingyu, I heard that Bai Yi has a husband named Lin Fan!"

"You even wanted to hit Bai Yi like this. Give Bai Yi to me, don't you fear Lin Fan's revenge?"

Lin Fan?

Heard these two words.

Yang Mingyu's mouth could not help but a trace of contempt and sneer appeared, and he almost patted his chest and said:

"Lin Zuo, don't worry! That Lin Fan is just a small door-to-door son-in-law. Although he knows a little bit of work, he is not worried at all!"

"What's more, the woman Lin Zuo fancied of him is Lin Fan's blessing! He absolutely dare not retaliate, otherwise, Yang Mingyu, my me, will surely make him utterly invincible!"

Wow!

Hear Yang Mingyu's sonorous and powerful voice.

The dragon, tiger and war gods behind, as well as Liu Zhen and other big men, all felt a tingling scalp.

They've seen death hunters!

But I have never seen an idiot who is looking for death like Yang Mingyu.

"Not bad! Very good!"

The smile on Lin Fan's face at the moment became more and more intense, and he applauded and said:

"Yang Mingyu, you are indeed very bold and courageous!"