

Chapter: 979

Wow!

Lin Zuo's praise!

Hearing this, both Yang Mingyu, Yang Tianhao, who was kneeling on the ground next to him, and all the senior members of the Yang family became excited.

This is Lin Zuo's compliment, and I am afraid that few people in China can bear it.

And now...

all the Yang family seemed to have seen their eldest young master, who was highly regarded by Lin Zuo, and the scene in which he was ignited.

And Yang Mingyu's body trembled with excitement, and his face flushed with excitement:

"Thanks...Xie Linzuo for your appreciation!"

"The little one is willing to serve Linzuo forever and never regret it!"

Finished!

Yang Mingyu once again bowed his head to the ground, becoming more religious and fanatical.

just!

The more he was like this, the smile on Lin Fan's mouth became stronger.

He was like looking at a ridiculous ant reptile, his eyes narrowed slightly, and he jokingly said:

"Since you are willing to serve me forever, do you know my name?"

Name?

Yang Mingyu was taken aback for a moment, and then shook his head blankly:

"Lin Zuo's name is not a small person, he can know it!"

"It's okay! I can tell you!" Lin Fan said with a smile.

However, his next sentence completely froze the smiles on Yang Mingyu and all the Yang family members.

"My name is... Lin Fan!"

Boom!

Lin Fan!

When these two words fell in the ears of Yang Mingyu and all the Yang family, everyone's expression completely froze.

One by one, they raised their heads and looked at Lin Fan with all their faces in disbelief.

All of them seemed to have seen ghosts.

"Lin... Lin Fan?"

Yang Mingyu's eyes were full of unbelievable, he raised his head and looked at the Lin Zuo in front of him, his expression stiff and embarrassed:

"Lin, Lin Zuo, are you kidding me? What are you doing? Is it possible to have the same name and last name as Bai Yi's husband? You must tease me, right?" At this moment, Yang Mingyu was sweating.

His expression was stiff and awkward.

More than him!

The rest of the Yang family almost frightened to death after hearing the name 'Lin Fan', each of them pale as paper, looking at Lin Zuo in disbelief as if they were looking at a life and death judge.

He said, the Yang family can be born!

He said, the Yang family will be destroyed!

however!

Lin Fan smiled more and more brilliantly, nodded straight, and said with a smile:

"Young Master Yang, you are right, I am Bai Yi's rubbish husband-Lin Fan!"

Repressed!

asphyxia!

After hearing Lin Fan's words, whether it was Yang Mingyu or all the Yang family around, one by one seemed to be bombarded by five thunders.

Lin Zuo, is Lin Fan?

how can that be!

This is such a big joke!

All the people around were dumbfounded.

Even Yang Mingyu seemed to have completely accepted this kind of result after being stunned for a long time.

A trace of bitterness appeared at the corner of his mouth, looking at Lin Fan, as if looking at a devil:

"Lin...Lin Zuo! I understand, Yang Mingyu finally understands!"

"The eight chaebols, cooperating with the Xinbai clan, is because of you!"

"Xuefutu and others, killing the white group three is also because of you?"

"Hahaha... I am a smart Yang Mingyu, but I don't want to... offend the least ought to offend! I...damn it!"

Finished!

Yang Mingyu cried and laughed.

Finally, he kowtowed frantically at Lin Fan.

Boom boom boom!

His head, on the ground, kept knocking, dripping with blood, but he still didn't seem to feel it, and kept knocking!

See this scene!

Lin Fan smiled:

"Okay!"

"Since you know that you deserve to die, then you... die!"