

# Chapter: 987

“Fuck... asshole! How dare you do it with me, you...” The second youngest Yang Mingpeng was stunned by the slap of his head.

It's just that his words just uttered!

Snapped!

There was another slap in the face, and he slapped his face fiercely, suddenly breaking his face, and blood was flowing down.

“You Yang family, are you awesome?”

Pop!

“Your whole family, just finished kneeling me!”

Pop!

“Your brother is dead, your father is kneeling!”

Pop!

...At this moment, a scene that stunned everyone appeared.

There was a cold luster in Lin Fan's eyes.

His palm, slap after slap, constantly slapped the second young master Yang Mingpeng's face.

Immediately slammed Yang Mingpeng from one corner of the ward to another, like a ball.

Scarlet blood continuously flowed from Yang Mingpeng's face.

His entire face, from bruise to redness and swelling, from redness and swelling to fleshy skin.

Almost in the blink of an eye.

The face of Yang Mingpeng, the second young master, was already bloody and miserable to the extreme.

Snapped!

When it was another slap in the face, he slapped Yang Mingpeng's face fiercely, and suddenly there was a crisp cracking sound from his cheekbones.

The whole person is like a dead dog, sitting on the ground fiercely.

Shocked!

This scene is too shocking.

From the time when Yang Mingpeng was arrogant and domineering, flying far away, now that Yang Mingpeng himself is being sent flying by Lin Fan, it only takes a few minutes before and after.

No one can imagine how cruel Lin Fan is.

In a few minutes, more than a dozen thugs were abolished, and Yang Mingpeng was beaten like a dead dog.

Tick!

Tick!

One by one, blood beads dripped down to the ground along Yang Mingpeng's cheeks.

He was completely stunned.

As if he was sluggish, he sat on the ground with a face full of confusion and bewilderment.

See this scene.

Bai Yi only felt her scalp numb for a while, and she tremblingly said to Lin Fan:

“Lin...Lin Fan, you beat him so badly, is there really nothing wrong with it?”

A trace of worry appeared in white. Yi's eyes.

More than her!

After hearing this, I thought of Yang Mingpeng's forces behind, Shen Taigong, Shen Jian and his son, and the Baishan couple felt a tingling scalp.

broken!

Hit Yang Mingpeng, but Yang Mingyu and the entire Yang family are behind him.

This also meant that instead of being resolved, Lin Fan was making things worse.

Thought of this!

The complexions of Shen Jian and others were even paler.

Da da da!

And just when Shen Jian and others wanted to accuse Lin Fan, there was a rush of footsteps and an ecstatic voice:

“Hahaha... Bai Yi! Great, I finally found someone who can help you. Now!”

“Tian Shao has already spoken, he will consider helping you to settle this...huh?”

With the voice of ecstasy, Chang Yuan's figure had already appeared at the door.

However, when he saw the ward, the screaming screamers on the ground, and the bloody face, the second young master Yang Mingpeng who was still confused and sluggish.

boom!

Chang Yuan was completely dumbfounded.

“Er Young Master was...was beaten?”

Chang Yuan swallowed fiercely, especially after seeing Yang Mingpeng's miserable appearance, he only felt a chill, and went straight to his forehead along the sole of his foot.

“Lin...Lin Fan, did you do this?”

Chang Yuan turned his head to look at Lin Fan, who was as if he had seen a ghost, full of panic and fear.