

Chapter: 997

Bai Yiqiao's face was full of gratitude.

And hear this!

Chang Yuan's heart was immediately exuberant, and he was grateful to his goddess. His heart was so happy:

"Hahaha... Bai Yi, you are too polite, you are my goddess. It is natural to do something for you.!"

Talking!

Chang Yuan couldn't help but glanced at Lin Fan, and said sarcastically, "It's just that you should discipline Lin Fan in the future! If it wasn't for the prince to come forward, he, ah, I am afraid he would have been beaten to death by the Yang family long ago!"

Contempt!

Ridicule!

Looking at Chang Yuan's ambition, Lin Fan's heart was not only lifeless, but the jokes at the corners of his mouth became more intense. Before, when Bai Yi suspected that he did it, Lin Fan clearly saw the panic and fear on Bai Yi's face.

He was also worried about how to get rid of Bai Yi's doubts about him.

And now!

Although Chang Yuan's words happened to help him out.

"However, after this guy knows my true identity, I wonder if he can still be so arrogant?"

Lin Fan looked at Chang Yuan, his smile became more and more sarcasm.

It's like a giant dragon enjoying the ugly performance of an ant, nothing more.

...

At the same time!

In the parking lot of the First People's Hospital of Jiangnan City.

The Yang family, one by one, got in their own luxury cars.

When Yang Tianhao took the second youngest, Yang Mingpeng, after getting in the car.

Yang Mingpeng completely exploded:

"Dad! Can you tell me now, what is it for? You are all crazy, kowtow to that Bai Yi, and lose all the face of our Yang family! By handing over the Galaxy Tower, our Yang family will suffer a heavy loss!"

"You guys! How can you be so confused!"

Yang Mingpeng, the second youngest, couldn't even dream that his daddy, who had always been extremely clever, did something stupid that made laughter and generous today.

This is simply incredible.

It's just that his words just uttered!

"Shut up!" A roar came from Yang Tianhao's mouth, and the second young master Yang Mingpeng was shocked.

He only realized at this moment that his face was flushed red like pig liver.

Especially the eyes that looked at him were fierce and murderous.

Yang Mingpeng was completely shocked.

This look tells him that I really want to kill myself.

"Dad...you! Don't look at me like that, I...I'm scared!" Yang Mingpeng was timid and cowardly, and he didn't even have the courage to look at him.

"Afraid?"

Hearing this, Yang Tianhao was completely exasperated by the idiot:

"What do you know about being afraid? Do you know that if I was in the ward just now, I didn't beat you, I didn't kneel down, I If you did not donate the Galaxy Tower, then you will follow in your brother's footsteps and die completely! Our Yang family will be the same as your brother, the Manchu will be wiped out!"

What!

Hearing Yang Tianhao's words, Yang Mingpeng could hardly believe his ears.

What... what do you mean?

Follow your brother's footsteps?

Isn't his brother Yang Mingyu good?

This, what's going on.

A hint of cold chill swept through Yang Mingpeng's body. He looked at his father tremblingly, and asked in disbelief:

"Dad! You... do you know what you are talking about?"

"What's wrong with my brother? He, Isn't he good?"

Good?

Yang Tianhao's complexion became more and more ferocious, and he almost roared out from his throat:

"He...dead!"