

Chapter: 990

Yang Mingpeng laughed forward and backward, and his tone was full of deep sarcasm and ridicule.

And hear this!

Bai Yi was full of black lines, and his face was full of helplessness.

just!

Just when Bai Yi was about to exit, he scolded Lin Fan.

Da da da!

The crowd of footsteps suddenly came from outside the ward, as if there were dozens of people walking in the corridor, making everyone in the room stunned.

These footsteps are extremely complicated and dense, making everyone's heart beat slightly.

Ok?

“Who will come to the hospital at this time?”

A trace of doubt appeared on the face of the second youngest, Yang Mingpeng.

And just when his words were just uttered.

Hoop!

A group of people have appeared outside the door of the ward.

These people, with extraordinary bearing, suits and leather shoes, seem to be dressed like successful people.

Just after seeing them, the second youngest, Yang Mingpeng, stayed for a while, and then he was overjoyed:

“Dad! Why are you here?”

What!

Yang Mingpeng's words shocked everyone.

The people in the room didn't expect that Yang Mingpeng's father, the head of the Yang family, the first-class chaebol, would actually come in person.

Especially Chang Yuan.

After he saw the middle-aged man headed, the cold sweat on his forehead rushed down: “Yang Tianhao! It turned out to be Yang Tianhao!”

Chang Yuan paled with fright.

He knows Yang Tianhao's status. For the entire Jiangnan, this is definitely a first-line boss-level figure. The Hetian clan chief, Qiu clan chief, and the president of Shengshi Group Leng Kang, are completely equal and terrifying.

And now...

thinking of the terrible consequences of Yang Tianhao's coming, Chang Yuan turned to Lin Fan and shouted angrily:

“Lin Fan, look at what you have done! Now it has caused Patriarch Yang to come in person, you are done! You killed us Everyone, it's all over!”

Wow!

Chang Yuan's words were like five thunders to everyone in the room.

Let Shen Jian and his son, Baishan couple, and even Shen Taigong on the hospital bed, all face pale as paper, cold sweat.

That's it!

Lin Fan's fight against Yang Mingpeng, the second young master, was so miserable, it was almost equivalent to an endless battle with the Yang family.

This enmity cannot be resolved at all, so what awaits them will be a terrible disaster.

For an instant.

Shen Jian and others looked at Lin Fan's gaze one by one, both frightened and angry, and they couldn't wait to swallow this troublesome guy alive.

Even Bai Yi looked at Lin Fan, full of blame.

”

Mingpeng , what's the matter with your face?” Yang Tianhao saw his son at a glance, especially when he saw Yang Mingpeng's bloody and fleshy cheeks, a trace of anger flashed in his eyes.

“Dad! It was Bai Yi's husband who did it!”

“He smashed my face, and he still said blatantly, humiliating our Yang family, saying that you and our Yang clan will come and knock the old man and Bai Yi Apologize!” The second youngest, Yang Mingpeng thoroughly found the backbone, walked up to Yang Tianhao, and told Lin Fan's sins.

Especially thinking of Lin Fan's words just now, Yang Mingpeng's bloody face showed a strong sarcasm and contempt:

“Also, Dad! This guy has delusion, and he said, you will slap me ten times. Do you think he is an idiot? I am your son. He is a country boy from Jiangshi, and he has a louder tone than athlete's foot!”