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what!

In a word, Yang Mingpeng's complexion changed drastically.

died?

This is impossible. His brother gave him the order not long ago. Only a short time has passed. How could his elder brother, the eldest young master of the Yang family, die?

“Dad, what happened? How did my brother die? Who killed him?”

Yang Mingpeng looked at his father in horror.

Do not know why.

Lin Fan's words also echoed in his mind.

“Your brother? He is dead!”

Wow!

Thinking of this, Yang Mingpeng only felt that his body was trembling.

You are right!

Lin Fan said that his brother was dead, but his brother actually died.

He said he would slap himself, but he really slapped him!

The Yang family also kowtowed their heads to apologize and gave gifts.

This guy is all right!

how can that be!

“Lin Fan!” Yang Mingpeng's eyes stared at his father, and there was endless panic and disbelief in his eyes:

“Dad! Is my brother's death related to Lin Fan?”

“You kowtow to apologize ? , Sent to Galaxy, is it also related to this guy?”

Tick!

Tick!

When Yang Mingpeng said these words, the sweat on his forehead, as if he had opened a faucet, was densely dripping down.

A trace of fear for Lin Fan began to fill his heart.

Especially after he saw that he nodded.

boom!

Yang Mingpeng's eyes went dark, and he almost fainted.

“How could this be! That Lin Fan, isn't he a little door-to-door son-in-law of the Bai family in Jiangshi? How could he kill my brother and frustrate the Yang family ! This, how is it possible!” Yang Mingpeng was covered in cold sweat. Get wet.

In his expression, that kind of unbelievable, richness to the extreme.

And see this scene.

Side of the Yangtian Hao, the next head is low, frightened and said:

“! Just an hour ago, Lin Fan Yang came to our trip”

? “You know, people who follow him, who are you”

ah ?

Yang Mingpeng was taken aback. He didn't expect that Lin Fan still knew someone in Jiangnan City.

Especially, someone who can make his father fear to such an extent, this is even more incredible.

“Dad! Who is the person led by Lin Fan?”

Yang Mingpeng looked at his father, only feeling his heart pounding, beating wildly, almost reaching his throat.

“The people he leads are the masterminds of the richest man Ma Yonghe and the eight chaebols!”

What!

Yang Tianhao's words stunned Yang Mingpeng.

The richest man Ma Yong and the eight big chaebols are the masterminds, each of whom is no weaker than his father.

But, just like this, how could he conquer his Yang family and kill his brother.

This is more than that.

Yang Tianhao continued word by word, saying:

“Besides, there is number one... Liu Zhen!”

Boom!

Hearing Liu Zhen's name, Yang Mingpeng shuddered in Lingling.

This is the number one, a real figure covering the sky with only one hand in Jiangnan.

Yang Mingpeng's heart beat faster and faster, and the shock in his eyes grew thicker.

However, to his horror, his father still didn't finish speaking, and continued:

“There are... the two gods of the dragon and the tiger!”

His!

After hearing the name of Dragon Tiger God of War, Yang Mingpeng involuntarily took a breath, he only felt that his scalp was about to burst.

Dragon Tiger God of War!

Two horrors among the Eight Great War Gods of China.

These two people, let alone in Jiangnan, even in Huaxia, are also top personalities, how could they follow Lin Fan, the door-to-door son-in-law, to their own Yang family?

This completely subverted Yang Mingpeng's cognition.