Chapter: 981

Gululu!

The whole head fell to the ground.

Until his death, Yang Mingyu's eyes were still wide open, and there was endless regret and panic in his eyes.

died!

A plutocracy in Jiangnan City is so rich and young, just like a little chicken, who is instantly stunned by Long Shuai.

This is more than that.

The second commander of Dragon and Tiger, glanced at Yang Tianhao and others at the moment, a trace of hideousness and cruelty appeared at the corners of his mouth:

"I have to say, your Yang family is lucky!"

"According to the character of my king before, you will be punishable for satisfaction. Do not stay!"

Boom!

Hearing these words from the two Gods of War, looking at the head of Yang Mingyu, who looked like a rotten watermelon on the ground,

Patriarch Yang Tianhao and all the Yang family members suddenly felt a chill, and went straight to the forehead along the soles of their feet, causing their scalp to burst. .

Just at the moment.

The second commander of Dragon and Tiger was too lazy to take a look at the Yang family. Under their wave, they took hundreds of Dragon and Tiger sergeants, hula la, and walked out of the Yang family's gate.

Until the sound of the engine's humming, gradually disappeared.

All the Yang family seemed to be drained of all their strength.

Puff!

Puff!

One by one fell to the ground, gasping for breath.

Only then did they realize that their backs were completely wet with cold sweat.

This feeling is as if they had just walked through a ghost gate.

"Home...

Patriarch ! Sorry !" Yang Hua looked at Yang Tianhao at the moment, his expression filled with pity.

Losing a child in old age is definitely the saddest thing in life.

just!

This sentence, as if stepped on the tail of the owner of Yang Tianhao, made him suddenly collapse:

"I am so sorrowful! Yang Mingyu, a little beast, almost killed Lao Tzu, and almost dragged our Yang family into a million feet. The abyss is over! He died well! There is more than a guilty death!!!" Yang Tianhao was distraught.

Just now, he almost frightened him to death.

If Lin Zuo is really pursuing it, let alone Yang Mingyu, his own Yang family is full of families, I am afraid that he will die.

And now!

He looked at his eldest son's head, and he didn't even feel the slightest sadness in his heart, but rather a kind of rejoicing.

"Come here, take this little beast's head and corpse out to me and bury it!"

"From today on, we will never have Yang Mingyu in the Yang family!" Yang Tianhao said coldly and ruthlessly.

It's just that the Yang family around them not only did not dislike the slightest, on the contrary, they agreed very much.

after all!

The person Yang Mingyu offended, but Lin Zuo!

This is like an ant that provokes a giant dragon. The ant nest of their Yang family can be preserved. It is already a kindness for Lin Zuo. It is

a blessing in misfortune.

quickly!

A few bodyguards walked quickly and cleaned up Yang Mingyu's body. Until then!

The atmosphere in the courtyard of the Yang family once again fell into a boundless silence and depression.

"Everyone, what shall we do next?" Yang Tianhao's eyes swept over everyone present.

However, one high-level one after another, but their faces are completely ashamed.

Offended Lin Zuo!

What else can their Yang family do!

Even if Lin Zuo didn't take action against them, the Dragon and Tiger God of War, No. 1 Liu Zhen, and the eight great chaebols would definitely not let them go.

now!

Almost all of the Yang family, as if seeing the end of their own family, made their faces ashamed and hard to see the extreme.

No one speaks, no one speaks.

Until this repressive atmosphere makes everyone almost collapsed.

The high-level man named Yang Hua hesitated to speak first.