

# Chapter: 983

“Uncle! Cousin! This is my senior Chang Yuan, the founder of Chang’s Group in Jiangnan City, and one of the top ten young entrepreneurs in Jiangnan last year!” Bai Yi quickly introduced to Shen Jian and his son. And hear!

Chang Yuan is not only a native of Jiangnan City, but also seems to be very capable.

The two of Shen Jian and his son became enthusiastic:

“Mr. Chang, do you really have a way to help us out? As far as we know, those Yang brothers have a good status in Jiangnan!”

“Yes, Brother Chang, this Will it cause you trouble?”

Shen Jian and his son asked excitedly and nervously.

just!

After feeling the look of everyone’s expectation, especially the look of Bai Yi’s expectation, Chang Yuan’s self-confidence suddenly swelled.

He grinned his mouth and said confidently: “Everyone can rest assured, in Jiangnan, there is no such thing as my troubles, and there are no people I can’t deal with!”

“The young masters of the big families in Jiangnan, I almost count them. Know! You guys...”

Chang Yuan was about to continue boasting about his abilities.

But at this moment.

Bang!

The door of the ward was kicked open from the outside.

Hoop!

A group of people broke in.

This scene changed the complexion of everyone in the ward.

They saw that these people who had broken in were majestic and fierce, holding baseball bats in their hands, all of them agitated.

This is more than that.

Da da da!

As the crowd parted a road, a young man walked over slowly.

“It’s him!!!”

After seeing this young man, whether it was Shen Jian and his son, or Shen Taigong on the hospital bed, their bodies trembled with fear, and their faces were instantly full of fear.

“Mr. Chang, this young man and his brother hurt the old man!”

What!

Heard this.

Chang Yuan’s expression changed. He turned his head and stared at the young man who came in, only to find that he had never seen this person.

“You hurt the old man? You are so bold!”

Huh?

The second youngest, Yang Mingpeng was slightly startled. He didn’t expect that he would be questioned when he brought someone in to find something.

“I hurt, so what!”

How?

Chang Yuan glanced at Yang Mingpeng with disdain, as if he was looking at an idiot:

“Boy, I tell you, now you kneel and kowtow to the old man, I can let you go!”

“Otherwise, don’t say anything. You are a bastard, even if it is the little Yang family behind you, I always say a word, and you can’t eat it!”

What!”

The little Yang family?

The second youngest, Yang Mingpeng was confused by Chang Yuan’s words.

He didn’t know whether this guy in front of him had eaten the guts of the bear heart and the leopard, and even dared to say that his first-class chaebol Yang clan is the little Yang family, this is simply...finding death!

Snapped!

Almost without a word, Yang Mingpeng slapped Chang Yuan’s face fiercely.

Ding Ding Ding.

Chang Yuan was caught off guard, and his whole person was suddenly slapped back.

When he stabilized his figure, he immediately felt a burning pain on his face.

“You...do you dare to hit me?”

Chang Yuan was stunned.

In his eyes, the second youngest Yang Mingpeng was just a gangster.

He Chang Yuan, the founder of the dignified Chang Group and the top ten young entrepreneurs in Jiangnan, was actually beaten by a gangster?

This is really the opposite.

“Boy, you’re done! You are such a bastard, you dare to hit me, do you know who I am?”