

Elegant SS 28

Chapter 28: Yuan Family's Fury

Yuan family.

The old man was carried back.

The Yuan family gathered around and asked, "Feifei, how is it?"

At this time, Yuan Feifei burst into tears.

Yuan Changping asked quickly, "My dear girl, what's wrong, why are you crying?"

"Dad, I was beaten."

"what!"

Yuan Changping was shocked.

The Yuan family was angry, and Yuan Yang asked angrily, "Feifei, who hit you, tell my brother, my brother will vent your anger."

"It's Ye Fan, Su Muyu's younger brother."

Yuan Feifei was full of resentment.

"Su Muyu said that he has superb medical skills, and I asked him to see his grandfather. Ye Fan not only didn't see it, but also beat me to get me out."

"It's just outrageous!"

The Yuan family was furious one by one.

at this time.

The old man on the bed coughed.

Yuan Changping crowded around and asked with concern, "Dad, you are awake, but it has made us anxious."

"Cough cough, I can't die." Yuan Jianghe sat up with Yuan Changping's support, took a few breaths, and gradually settled down.

After a glance, Yuan Jianghe asked, "What's the matter?"

"grandfather."

Yuan Feifei cried and threw herself in Yuan Jianghe's arms, talking about the ins and outs.

Yuan Jianghe has always been doting on this little granddaughter, even can be said to be doting. Hearing Yuan Feifei was beaten, Ye Fan was so presumptuous, and his angry old face turned black.

"In Changning, I offended the Yuan family. I haven't heard of a way to survive."

"Catch Ye Fan and Su Muyu to me and ask them to kowtow to Feifei. As for that Ye Fan, if they don't treat me, they chop off his arms!"

Yuan Feifei wiped her eyes and said coquettishly, "Grandpa, it's better for you to treat me well."

"Ayang, you can do it."

"Good grandpa."

Yuan Yang ran out the door in a hurry, but soon stumbled back.

Yuan Changping said, "What are you doing?"

"Boom!"

With a bang, the door slammed open.

A rich middle-aged man rushed in and yelled, "Yuan Yangyang, come here for you."

This frightened Yuan Yangyang.

In addition to Yuan Jianghe, Yuan Changping was also frightened.

This person is Yuan Changlong, the eldest son of the old man, and the eldest brother of Yuan Changping.

The old man retired ten years ago, so Yuan Changlong is the chairman of the Yuan Group and the spokesperson of the Yuan family.

In the Yuan family, Yuan Changlong's status is second only to the old man, and to some extent, it is more daunting than the old man.

"Big, uncle, what's the matter?"

"Snapped!"

Yuan Changlong slapped his hand when he raised his hand.

Yuan Yangyang, who was hitting, planted on the ground, his entire face blushed.

"Big brother, what are you doing."

Yuan Changping shouted.

Yuan Jianghe's face also sank, but he didn't say a word. He knew his eldest son, there must be something serious, otherwise it would be impossible to hit Yuan Feifei in front of him.

"What are you doing!"

"Look at how much trouble your daughter has caused!"

Yuan Changlong's eyes were about to split, and he roared angrily.

"Just now, several major shareholders of the group came to me and said they would withdraw their capital and leave; in addition, Zhu Jun and other families said they would terminate cooperation with our Yuan family. And all this is because of your good daughter!"

"This this....."

Yuan Changping's eyes widened.

Everyone couldn't believe it, and Yuan Jianghe was also stunned.

"Say, who did you provoke?"

Yuan Changlong stared at Yuan Feifei, wishing to peel her skin.

Ten years ago, he took over the Yuan family group. At that time, the Yuan family was not one of the four big families; he took pains to raise the Yuan family to this position, and now he has suffered such a big blow.

It is possible that the four big seats will be squeezed by the staring family below.

How could Yuan Changlong stand it.

"Tell me!"

"Uuuuuuuuuuuuuuu..."

Yuan Feifei turned pale with fright, trembling constantly, and burst into tears.

Yuan Changping comforted, "Daughter, please tell me who you have provoke. It is related to the rise and fall of our Yuan family, and you can't tolerate your waywardness."

"Dad, I don't know, I didn't provoke anyone... Today I took my grandfather to the Sifan Medical Clinic to find Su Muyu. I will stay at home the rest of the time."

"Su Muyu?!"

Yuan Changlong flashed in his mind and shouted, "Yes, Su Muyu, she should be her. Your coquettish and domineering temper must be in conflict with Su Muyu, right?"

"idiot!"

"He is the chief master of Chinese medicine, and a rising star. With his superb medical skills, he can get to know a lot of big people. You actually go to provoke Su Muyu, your brain is flooded!"

Yuan Jianghe coughed and finally spoke.

"Okay, Changlong, Feifei is still a child and didn't think about it too much; besides, Feifei wanted to treat me too, so she was a little impulsive."

"Dad, don't protect him this time. She has been spoiled since childhood."

Yuan Changlong did not regress, and looked at Yuan Feifei coldly.

Say it word by word.

"Now, you immediately go to the Sifan Medical Center to kowtow to Miss Su and apologize. If you can't satisfy her, you don't have to come back!"

"Uncle, you let me kowtow to Su Muyu, I..."

"What are you?" Yuan Changlong snapped, "Is your face important, or your family's foundation important!"

Yuan Feifei was speechless, extremely ashamed and angry.

However, Yuan Jianghe, Yuan Changping, Yuan Yang and others stopped talking.

she knows.

Everyone also recognized Yuan Changlong's suggestion.

In desperation, Yuan Feifei could only nod her head and stumbled out of the house.

"Su Muyu, you die slut!"

Yuan Feifei was furious with hatred in her heart.

She couldn't bear this tone.

But thinking of Yuan Changlong's fierce face, Yuan Feifei shuddered.

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Sifan Medical Center.

Ye Fan was also treating people to share some of Su Muyu's pressure.

And Su Muyu has been worried.

"Sister Su, Dean Qin is here."

"Oh?"

Su Muyu frowned and hurriedly wrote a prescription to the patient and asked Xiao Mei to grab the medicine.

She came to the reception room.

I saw a middle-aged bald man with a big belly drinking tea.

The man's name is Qin Changshou, the dean of Changning Traditional Chinese Medicine Hospital and the Taishan Beidou of Changning Medical Circle.

"Mu Yu, you are here, sit down quickly." Qin Changshou waved to Su Muyu, his face was amiable, but a trace of greed and fiery flashed in the depths of his eyes from time to time.

"President, why are you here?"

"There is a great thing."

Qin Changshou moved his **** and approached Su Muyu.

"Recently, there was a vacancy for a professor in the Hospital of Traditional Chinese Medicine. I looked at the candidate, but I was not satisfied, so I thought of you."

"Ah I?"

"Yes, you have nothing to say about your medical skills. The masters of Chinese medicine are all convinced, so this professor's position is none other than you."

Su Muyu shook her head and said, "Dean, thank you for your kindness, but I am not interested in these positions. I just want to concentrate on treating people in the hospital."

Qin Changshou patted Su Muyu's shoulder, and said with a smile, "You kid, why is there a tendon. Giving you the title of professor is not forcing you to stay in the Chinese Medicine Hospital. You can still treat people here."

"You are still young and don't understand the benefits of this title."

"Hang up the title of professor in the Chinese Medicine Hospital. You are a member of the establishment. You will have no worries in your life. Others gave me three to five million yuan, and they wanted me to give me a place, but I refused."

Su Muyu bit her red lip, a little heartbeat.

Seeing this, Qin Changshou grabbed Su Muyu's hand and smiled, "That's it, you prepare your resume, and I will do it for you tomorrow."

"Dean, you drink tea." Su Muyu hated to be uncomfortable, and tried to pull out his hand, and handed the tea cup to Qin Changshou.

Seeing Su Muyu resisting, Qin Changshou was not angry, but his interest greatly increased.

After all, it's boring to take it all at once.

"Tsk tsk."

Mi took a sip of tea and smacked his tongue. Qin Changshou asked, "The daughter of the Yuan family is here to make trouble."

"How do you know?"

"Xiao Mei said, she also begged me for help."

"This girl, talk too much." Su Muyu cursed, with a warm heart, knowing that Xiao Mei wanted to help her out.

Qin Changshou comforted, "Don't be afraid, leave this to me. I know Mr. Yuan and I can resolve the conflict with a single phone call."