

Elegant SS 29

Chapter 29: Hit a swollen face to fill a fat man

"Really?"

Su Muyu's eyes lit up and said excitedly.

"My brother slapped Yuan Feifei and blasted her away. Can you really resolve this contradiction?"

"Fight Yuan Feifei?"

Qin Changshou was startled, Xiao Mei didn't say this.

He and Mr. Yuan have a normal relationship, so I really have to talk about it carefully, because the Yuan Jianghe's illness is helpless, so the Yuan family still has prejudices against him.

In general quarrels, he believes that the Yuan family will give him face.

But Yuan Feifei was beaten...

That was Yuan Jianghe's favorite little granddaughter. She was beaten. That was Yuan Jianghe's face. How could he solve it?

"Dean, can't you?"

"Eh."

If you pretend to be forced, you have to finish pretending even with tears in your mouth.

Qin Changshou laughed, patted his chest and said, "Mu Yu, what status am I? Who in Changning won't give me some face."

"You put a hundred and twenty hearts, I'll call, and you will wait for me for a while."

With a proud face, Qin Changshou strode out of the reception room.

Soon after he left, the people in the reception room shook open, and Su Muyu was startled, seeing that it was Yuan Feifei, and suddenly panicked.

And what left her at a loss was—

Yuan Feifei walked up to her and knelt down with a puff.

"Sorry, I was wrong!"

"Uh?"

Su Muyu stood blankly.

What made her even more dumbfounded was that Yuan Feifei leaned down and knocked her head a few times.

Boom boom boom.

Yuan Feifei's forehead suddenly appeared bruised.

"Su Muyu, I was wrong. I shouldn't be making trouble in your medical clinic. I shouldn't treat you with that kind of attitude. Now I'll kowtow to you and apologize. Are you satisfied!"

Yuan Feifei glared at Su Muyu.

But Su Muyu was at a loss, wondering what Yuan Feifei was making.

Outside.

Qin Changshou's expression was distressed.

He called Yuan Jianghe, but before he spoke, he hung up in a rage.

How to do?

The bull blew it out, and now it can't be collected.

Qin Changshou thought for a while, and felt that after putting Su Muyu into bed first, the next thing would be easy; after all, he was the president of the Chinese Medicine Hospital, a figure in the system.

Su Muyu became his woman, and the Yuan family would not make things too difficult.

After thinking about this, Qin Changshou opened the door and entered...

It happened to see Yuan Feifei kneeling in front of Su Muyu, and he was stunned on the spot.

When Yuan Feifei saw Qin Changshou, she concluded that Su Muyu's relationship with Qin Changshou was aimed at the Yuan family.

For a time, Yuan Feifei's anger surged.

"Su Muyu, I have done this, you should stop, I hope you don't know how to praise."

Yuan Feifei stood up, patted her trouser legs, and left angrily.

"this..."

Qin Changshou opened his mouth.

Unexpectedly, Su Muyu handed the tea cup up and said gratefully, "Thank you, Dean, you are really amazing. After a phone call, Miss Yuan came to apologize."

"??"

Qin Changshou was confused.

Yuan Jianghe didn't even give him a chance to speak, besides, even if he had great face, it was impossible for Yuan Feifei to kneel and kowtow to apologize.

"President, did you hear me talking."

"Uh, haha, little things, little things."

Qin Changshou didn't think too much, anyway, his goal was achieved, Su Muyu was grateful to him, this was exactly what he wanted.

"Xiao Yu, now understand how much energy I have. A phone call asked Yuan Feifei to kowtow to you and apologize. Are you happy now?"

Su Muyu was a little embarrassed.

At this moment, Ye Fan's voice sounded outside.

"sister."

Ye Fan came to the reception room.

Seeing Qin Changshou, he frowned and asked, "Who is this?"

Su Muyu secretly said that Ye Fan was here in time, and quickly took his arm, "Xiao Fan, let me introduce you. This is President Qin Changshou Qin of Changning Hospital of Traditional Chinese Medicine...Dean, this is my brother, Ye Fan."

"Young man, very strong, not bad!"

Qin Changshou stretched out his hand and nodded to Ye Fan.

Shaking a handshake, Ye Fan asked, "It was Yuan Feifei just now, did you apologize?"

"Did you hear? She did apologize, and still kowtow to apologize. It's all thanks to Dean Qin, who called Father Yuan to solve it."

"Um?"

Ye Fan looked at Qin Changshou and noticed something, disgust and harshness flashed in his eyes.

But Qin Changshou didn't know it, he looked high, with a big belly with his hands on his back.

"It's just a small matter, it's not enough."

"Xiao Yu, let's stop here. I will treat you tonight. The beautiful professor at the Chinese Medicine Hospital welcomes you. It is the approval of the Chinese Medicine Hospital. I will celebrate in advance for you."

"Um, that's OK, I'm troubled Dean." Although Su Muyu didn't like it, Qin Changshou did a great favor to her and gave her the title of professor, so I was embarrassed to refuse.

After Qin Changshou left, Ye Fan hummed, "Old pervert!"

"Sister, you can't tell, he's hitting your idea?"

"Your sister, I'm not a fool." Su Muyu said irritably, "How can I not know, but Qin Changshou has a high position, has a status and energy in the medical field, and I can't open a medical clinic if he offends him."

"Besides, he did help me a lot. It's okay to have a meal at night. I'll be careful and don't drink, don't worry."

Ye Fan did not expose Qin Changshou, because he knew that even if Yuan Feifei's kowtow apologized was his manipulation, Su Muyu would not believe it.

"Sister, I will accompany you for dinner tonight."

"Okay." Su Muyu promised very simply. With Ye Fan by her side, she was relieved a lot.

Ye Fan was his younger brother, and Qin Changshou wouldn't say anything after following.

...

the other side.

Yuan Feifei left Sifan Medical Center and hurried home.

"Uncle, I have kowtowed and apologized."

"Humph!"

Yuan Changlong's expression remained stern, but his tone eased a lot.

He said, "The major shareholders, Zhu Jianming and other family owners just called me and said they would continue to invest and cooperate."

"Obviously, my guess is correct, it is Su Muyu's cause."

"Feifei, I warn you, I will take your temper in the future. Although our Yuan family is a first-class family, the social relationship is complicated and not as simple as you think!"

"Do you know the Zhang family?"

"The three Zhang Tianlong brothers are also well-known figures in Changning. The strength of the Zhang family is not uncommon, and it is not inexplicable ashes!"

Yuan Feifei is an exciting spirit.

Yuan Changlong said, "Okay, let's just let this happen, and I won't scold you much. Be smarter in the future, don't be ignorant!"

Yuan Feifei lowered her head, her cheeks burning.

Su Muyu, you stinky bitch!

Yuan Changlong left, Yuan Yang ran in from outside and saw Yuan Feifei bruised on her forehead, distressed and angry.

"Feifei, it hurts, right?"

"Uuuuuu, brother...I'm so uncomfortable, I'm going to explode... Su Muyu, that humble woman, what qualifications do I have to kowtow to her...uuuuu!"

"Don't cry or cry, brother will vent your anger."

Yuan Yang said gloomily.

Yuan Feifei wiped her eyes and asked quietly, "Brother, what are your ideas? If you make a basket, uncle will get angry again."

"Relax, dealing with a little bitch, there is no need for us to act personally." Yuan Yang had a cold smile on his face, and he had a plan in his heart.