

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1162

She waited to see what Qiao Nian would do.

If Old Master Wei's situation could be turned around, she could put all the credit on herself. If not, she wouldn't be the one who was in the operating theater in the end, anyway. The final outcome would have nothing to do with her...

Liang Lu had gradually calmed down in the past two hours. She had thought through the pros and cons and had also thought of a solution and an escape route. She was just waiting for the results.

...

In the operating room.

!!

The paramedics were sweating profusely.

Just now, when Liang Lu and the foreign expert were in charge of the surgery, because the foreign expert did not speak Chinese, they only spoke in foreign languages.

Many a time they could not immediately understand what the other was saying.

Moreover, they could not communicate with the other party in time when it was obvious that the other party had made some mistakes during the surgery.

Liang Lu did not point out the common sense mistakes the other party had made, so they could only worry.

After Qiao Nian entered, everyone no longer had any communication barriers. The surgery went much smoother.

However, Old Master Wei's situation was too bad.

The final result was also unsatisfactory even if Qiao Nian tried her best to save him.

Two hours later, the operating room lights dimmed.

Despite looking tired, the nurse handed her a towel. "Miss Qiao, please wipe the sweat off your head."

Qiao Nian took it tiredly, her voice slightly hoarse. "Thank you."

"It's alright."

The nurse had just followed Liang Lu when she saw Liang Lu and the foreign expert working together to perform the surgery on Old Master Wei. From the two surgeries, the difference between Qiao Nian and Liang Lu was obvious.

She looked at the overly young face under the girl's surgical cap and was still slightly shocked.

She retracted her gaze and said politely and respectfully, "This is what I should do. Miss Qiao, you don't have to take it to heart."

The nurse's job in the operating room was to hand things to the doctor.

These items included towels and water.

As the two of them were talking, the attending doctor of the provincial hospital's neurosurgery department said excitedly, "O-Old Master Wei is awake!"

Qiao Nian had just picked up the mineral water bottle, but before she could take a sip, she immediately put it down and walked quickly towards the operating table.

She had seen the old man on the operating table once before. He was in his early seventies, but he looked much older than his peers.

There was a greenish-gray patch under the eyelid, a sign that the body was not well.

At this moment, Old Master Wei's face was as pale as a sheet of paper. He was so fragile that it was unknown if he would leave in the next second.

He struggled to open his eyes as if to see who was in front of him.

However, his once dignified eyes were covered with a light gray membrane. Qiao Nian walked over and saw it. Her heart sank, and she could not bear to look at him.

Usually, only people on the verge of death would show such signs.

This time, Old Master Wei really couldn't take it anymore!

Qiao Nian walked over, her hands by her side. Her voice did not sound particularly emotional, but it was obviously hoarse. She lowered her head and whispered to the old man who was looking at her with great effort, "Grandpa Wei, don't be anxious. I'll let Wei Lou and the others in immediately."

She was about to turn away when her left hand was suddenly tugged.

He did not use much strength, but it was the most strength the old man could muster.

"N-Nian Nian?"

Qiao Nian suddenly stopped in her tracks and turned around. She looked a little surprised as if she hadn't expected Old Master Wei to know her.

"You're Nian Nian?"