

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1163

"I've heard about you from Wei Lou."

Wei Dongshan took a breath. He could feel that his body had reached the end of the hope. Instead, he did not suffer from the previous pain. The pain and torture on his body became easier as his life came to an end, and it was difficult for him to breathe. He took another breath, barely seeing the girl in front of her.

She was beautiful.

Her facial features were ostentatiously beautiful!

She was still very young, about 18 or 19 years old.

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Just standing there, her temperament was different from the people next to her.

There was a wild and untamed banditry about her.

He remembered what Wei Lou told him. Qiao Nian seemed to be the top student in the college entrance examination this year. She had good grades and had been admitted to Qing University.

"Good girl. Last time I said I'd meet you sometime and thank you in person."

Wei Lao was probably on his last breath. The speed of his speech was brisk, and the words were not clear, but she could clearly hear what he was saying.

"Unfortunately... I haven't had a chance to see you. This time, it's our fate. You look like someone I know. I think of her when I look at you."

He paused for a second. His eyes softened like a broken lake, calm and wise.

"Nian Nian, can you do Grandpa a favor?"

His voice was weak.

Qiao Nian pursed the corners of her lips and lowered her head. She squeezed his hands tightly and whispered to him, "Just hold on a little longer. I'll call Wei Lou and the others. They will come in right away."

Old Master Wei was dying. At the last moment of his life, she believed that he would want to see his relatives.

Qiao Nian made to leave. However, Wei Dongshan pulled her and shoved something into her hands. He was panting and already gasping for breath. "I, I can't do it anymore, I can't hold on anymore. This, this,

take it. Help, help me give it to Mingxuan. Tell him to remember to call every month and send the money.”

Qiao Nian watched as he stuffed a book into her hands. The corners of the small book with the cowhide cover were badly worn, and it could be seen that the owner of the small book often flipped through it.

She held the book and pursed her lips again, her voice very deep. “I know, I’ll give it to Uncle Wei. You... you hold on, they’ll come in right away.”

Wei Dongshan hummed, but his voice could not be heard clearly.

Some medical staff in the operating room saw that Wei Dongshan was awake and ran out to inform the family.

After a while, the door to the operating room was pushed open.

A large group of the Wei family members poured in, blocking the operating table.

“Dad! Dad, are you alright! Don’t scare me!” Wei Ying’s voice was the loudest and her reaction was the most intense. “Doctor, hurry up and think of a solution! What are you doing!”

“Dad, open your eyes and look at me. It’s me, Wei Ying.”

“Grandpa.” Wei Ling and Shen Jingyan were also there. Wei Ling came in a hurry and was wearing a red coat, which looked very eye-catching.

She also shouted with tears running down her cheeks.

Qiao Nian was pushed aside.

Wei Lou’s face was already blue, but instead of following the crowd to squeeze in, he clenched his fists and stood outside with an ugly face.

Seeing that Qiao Nian was squeezed out, he walked over, looking bad, and asked in a low voice, “My grandfather...”

Qiao Nian felt a headache coming on. She looked up and met his eyes. Her throat seemed to be stuck, and she couldn’t speak. “Sorry.”

Hearing this, Wei Lou already knew the answer. He closed his eyes suddenly and opened them again, his fingers clenched tightly.