

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 597

“Wait!”

Suddenly.

A woman in her fifties suddenly spoke up and blocked their path. Her expression was so dark and gloomy that it was as if water could be squeezed out of her face. She looked Qiao Nian up and down with a sharp gaze and said bluntly, “Wei Lou, is this the miracle doctor you found? How can she compare to Professional Liang? Aren’t you fooling around?”

She had said this several times.

Wei Lou’s temper was average and he had always said whatever he wanted. Previously, she had been insistent on giving face to her elders, but he couldn’t be bothered to give face either. He sneered. “Liang Lu?

“When did I say I would compare them? The two of them can’t even be compared!”

The pills that Qiao Nian casually made could be sold crazily on the black market. Each pill was worth five million yuan. The overseas people were fighting over them like they were treasures.

Liang Lu had been doing research every day for so many years. Apart from publishing a few articles in medical journals, what else had she done?

He didn’t understand how these specialists could act so sanctimoniously like doctors and do things that were beneficial to the patients.

These words were a little too unpleasant.

Liang Lu’s face was so red that it almost dripped blood.

Wei Ying had paid a huge price to invite her over. What was the difference between a slap to Liang Lu’s face and a slap to his face?

He immediately said with a dark expression, “Professional Liang is a member of the International Medical Association! On the other hand, if you randomly find someone to treat your grandfather and something happens to him, who will be responsible?”

“Tsk.” Wei Lou knew that he wanted to use this matter to make things difficult for him. He raised his chin and said without hesitation, “I’ll be responsible, okay?”

“You’re responsible. Can you afford this responsibility?” Wei Ying was clearly unwilling to let go.

At this moment, Qiao Nian heard a relaxed male voice say, “Our eldest branch is in charge. If Dad’s treatment is really delayed because of Wei Lou, I’m willing to give up everything about the Wei family!”

She raised her eyebrows.

Did he trust her so much?

Wei Lou whispered in her ear, "My dad."

Qiao Nian rubbed her brows and whispered, "I haven't seen the patient yet. Don't be too confident. If it doesn't work..."

A doctor was not omnipotent. Life and death depended on fate. If he was at the end of his rope, she couldn't guarantee that she could save him.

Wei Lou was actually as surprised as she was that Wei Mingxuan would stand up for Qiao Nian at this moment. After all, she was such a young "miracle doctor." If he hadn't known her for a few years, he probably wouldn't have believed it when he first met her.

However, he didn't have time to care why his father trusted Qiao Nian so much. He said frivolously, "If you can't do it, no one in the country can."

"Qiao Nian, my billions and my grandfather's life are in your hands, anyway. If you can't do it, I can only follow you to the streets to ask for money."

If it was in the country, he still believed that someone could cure his grandfather. One was Mr. Huang, and the other was the girl in front of him.

If even this hidden big boss couldn't do it, then he really didn't know who could!

Liang Lu?

Sorry, he really did not believe it!

"Hehe." Qiao Nian smirked and couldn't be bothered with him. She placed her hands in her pockets and was even more cynical than him. "I'll take a look first. Maybe the trash can on Rao City will be yours!"

Seeing the confidence in her eyes, Wei Lou was slightly relieved. He smiled and followed her in without saying anything.

If Qiao Nian wanted to treat someone, she had to see the patient first.

The lighting in the room was dim.

The moment she entered, she saw a few doctors in white coats gathered around the bed.

When they saw her enter, they were clearly stunned.

Someone frowned and asked, "Where's Professional Liang? Isn't she preparing for surgery? Old Master Wei can't hold on much longer."