

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 598

Qiao Nian looked over and saw an old man lying on the bed. He was thin and had his eyes closed. His lips were also black and blue.

He was the same age as Nie Mi, but he looked much older than him. She didn't need to look carefully to see the signs of exhaustion on his body.

Wei Lou approached her and ignored the doctors. He asked softly, "How's my grandfather?"

"He's not doing well." Qiao Nian shook her head and walked over. She restrained her expression and said seriously, "I'll check him first."

"Okay." Wei Lou took a deep breath. He was actually very nervous. He clenched his fists and pursed his lips as he said to the doctors, "Move aside first."

"Young Master Wei, who is she? Where's Professor Liang?" a doctor raised his chin and asked.

These were all specialists his father had found at the military hospital in Beijing. Wei Lou controlled his temper and said, "They're outside. This is the doctor I found. Please make way and let her take a look at my grandfather."

"She's a doctor?"

A few people in white coats looked at each other and saw the astonishment on each other's faces.

How old was this girl?

She looked like an ordinary high school student.

Young Master Wei actually said that she was a doctor? It was too ridiculous!

Qiao Nian didn't care how others looked at her. To be precise, she had never been surprised by how others looked at her. She walked to the bed and pulled a chair to put down the shoulder bag. Then, she sat down and took the elder's left hand from under the blanket. Her slender fingers rested on the elder's pulse.

Her movements were natural and smooth, and her actions were very professional.

The doctors from the military hospital were even more surprised. They didn't expect the other party to know Chinese medicine?

Qiao Nian took the pulse very quickly. It took almost a minute.

Her black eyelashes moved as she raised her head and asked Wei Lou, "The patient fainted because of an emergency fire. It's not considered a stroke, but there is clotted blood in his skull pressing against the vascular nerves, so the symptoms look more like a stroke. Did he suffer some trauma this morning?"

Wei Ying and the others had also entered and were standing at the door.

Hearing Qiao Nian's question, guilt flashed across her face.

In the morning, the Old Master had learned from Wei Dongshan that Wei Qi had caused trouble in Rao City. He had called her in for questioning and fainted not long after.

Not many people knew about this matter. Even Wei Lou didn't know, but she knew very well.

As expected, Wei Lou shook his head. "I wasn't around this morning. I'm not sure, either."

"Okay." Qiao Nian didn't look at the large group of people behind her. After taking his pulse, she unzipped her bag and took out a set of acupuncture needles.

With her sharp eyes narrowed, she whispered, "I can use acupuncture to draw out the blood clot in his head. When the blood clot dissipates, he will wake up."

She didn't finish her sentence.

Old Master Wei's condition wasn't just a result of blood clots. When she'd first taken his pulse, she'd discovered that his pulse was weak and his blood and Qi were severely damaged. His internal organs more or less had some problems. It was probably an illness left behind when he was young. After he got older, his chronic illness relapsed, causing him to be bedridden all year round. His body lacked exercise and his organs had aged.

Even if she resolved the blood clot this time, Old Master Wei's body would encounter other problems in the future.

To put it bluntly, he was already old.

At the age where he knew his fate.

However, if he took good care of himself, it wouldn't be a problem for him to live for another three to five years.

If something went wrong after three to five years, even Hua Tuo[1] wouldn't be able to save him!

[1] a Chinese physician who lived during the late Eastern Han dynasty.