

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 683

In the VIP ward.

Zhou Wei kept checking the time. Seeing that an hour and a half had passed and she still was not here yet, she got a bit frustrated. She got up with her lips pursed and paced around the ward.

Everyone could tell that she was in a bad mood, so nobody bothered to talk to her.

“Master Cheng’s condition is getting worse. It’s so bad now that he can’t even fall asleep at night. If this goes on, he might not be able to have his surgery as planned...”

Bo Jingxing was talking to the man on the hospital bed about matters of the Ninth Branch. He had his legs folded and was sitting comfortably on the couch.

But he frowned slightly. “We’ve found many doctors from inside and outside the country. He’s also been prescribed medication, but they haven’t been effective. Earlier on, Master Cheng had specially taken time off the Ninth Branch to look for Liang Lu. Liang Lu had a look at him, got some X-rays, and prescribed loads of medication. But he’s back to the same state, not any better.”

Cheng Jun was one of the best engineers in the Ninth Branch. His research was important not just to the Ninth Branch, but also to the nation.

But Cheng Jun had been suffering from migraines.

It was not a major illness, and he had been coping with painkillers. However, over time, his body started resisting the painkillers, and they had become ineffective to him.

Once his migraine acted up, Cheng Jun would go a whole day without working, eating, or sleeping.

Everyone could tell that if this went on, Cheng Jun would definitely collapse from exhaustion in the long run.

But even the best domestic neurologist, Liang Lu, could not do anything about it. Bo Jingxing had no idea who else to turn to.

A figure appeared in Ye Wangchuan’s mind. He smiled and said calmly, “No worries, I know someone who should be able to cure Master Cheng.”

“Who?” Bo Jingxing was curious. Who could be better than Liang Lu?

He had thought that Ye Wangchuan was referring to an international expert, and was about to say that Master Cheng had already turned to several doctors from all over the world, but to no avail.

At this point, done pacing two rounds in the ward, Zhou Wei asked Gu San, “Didn’t she say she’d take an hour? It’s almost two hours. Where is she?”

If she had not mentioned it, Gu San and Luo Qing wouldn't have realized so much time had passed. They had been listening to Bo Jingxing's and Ye Wangchuan's conversation.

Now, Gu San looked at his watch. It had been almost two hours since he called Qiao Nian.

He didn't have much reaction. He simply said to the anxious Zhou Wei, "... Miss Qiao might have been delayed on the way here."

"Delayed on the way here?" Zhou Wei frowned. Frustrated, she said a little unpleasantly, "Since she said an hour, an hour it should be. She should've called if she'd be late. What is she trying to do, making all of us wait for her here?"

This high school student was pretty arrogant, huh!

Gu San's eyes darkened after she said this, and he was about to say something.

Afraid that they would argue, Luo Qing quickly came in as a mediator. He first pulled Gu San to the side and told him not to hold it against a woman. Then, he said to Zhou Wei, "Alright, alright, Leader Zhou. We're asking Miss Qiao for help, not asking her out for a meal. Since she's delayed, let's just wait. I know you're worried about the programming, but there's no point getting anxious.. Don't flare-up."