

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 601

Seeing that almost two and a half hours had passed, she couldn't help but raise her voice, "How come there's no news coming from inside? Shouldn't we get someone to have a look? Are they hiding inside after doing something funny?"

"What do you mean by something funny?" Wei Lou asked in a foul temper.

Wei Mingxuan yelled at him disapprovingly, "Wei Lou, is this how you talk to your aunt? She's your elder!"

Wei Lou scowled and narrowed his eyes a little dangerously. "She doesn't act like an elder. She looks like she hopes for something to happen to Grandpa."

Wei Ying's embarrassment turned to frustration after Wei Lou had hit the nail on the head. "What are you saying, when did I hope for something to happen to your grandpa!"

"Ha." Wei Lou chuckled and looked at her condescendingly. "Does Aunt usually barge into operating rooms in hospitals? If the surgery isn't over yet and you're asking for someone to enter already, what do you mean by that?"

"You!" Wei Ying was furious but couldn't find any way to rebuke him. After being mad for so long, she cooled down and said coldly, "You're just being rude! If anything happens to your Grandpa, I won't let her off! A life's at stake, I'll definitely get the police involved."

Wei Lou was extremely annoyed at her and placed his hands on his hips as he stood by the side. His eyes were cold as he raised her brows at her.

At this point, the door that had been shut for the past two and a half hours opened.

A figure emerged from inside.

"How's my dad?!" Wei Ying asked first. She didn't look like she genuinely wanted to know how Old Master Wei was doing. Rather, she seemed like she couldn't wait to deal with someone.

Wei Mingxuan frowned upon seeing her expression and stepped forward. He asked kindly, "Miss Qiao, how's my dad's condition?"

Qiao Nian looked up but did not face Wei Ying. She walked straight towards Wei Mingxuan and said in a tired but relaxed manner, "He's conscious now."

"Conscious?" Standing amidst the crowd, Liang Lu clenched her fist. A look of disbelief flashed across her face.

Jiang Xianrou felt as if she had been slapped on the face as well. Her cheeks burned and she could not believe her ears. She mumbled, "How could he be conscious so soon? Even if the surgery's successful, it should take about 48 hours for him to regain consciousness."

Upon hearing her words, Qiao Nian looked up with eyes that were burning yet cold all at once. She said calmly, "Acupuncture in Chinese Medicine is considerably non-invasive and hence does not require such a long recovery period. Yet, it can have similar effectiveness to surgery. Read more about our ancestors' works. It's thousands of years of experience being passed down, it's not all useless."

Jiang Xianrou wrung her hands, unable to respond.

What did she mean by this, an insult?

Qiao Nian couldn't be bothered with her, however. With that, she took a glass jar from her pocket and handed it to Wei Lou.

"Take it."

Wei Lou took it and asked intuitively, "What's this?"

But the moment he took a good look at the item in his hand, he knew exactly what it was.

Qiao Nian's pills.

He had been in Beijing for the past month or so and had not returned. The pills were already sold out in the black market. According to Yuan Yongqin, the price of the drug had risen from five million yuan to almost ten million yuan. He counted the number of pills in the jar—there were about ten.

"From today onwards, give him one every two days. A week from now, switch it to one pill a week. This should last about three months, we'll see how his situation is three months from now."

Wei Lou kept the jar and did not say much more. He simply responded, "I'll transfer the money to you later."