## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 712

"Don't ask me for help. I have to see some patients first, and it may not be possible for me to see you." Qiao Nian stuck one hand in her pocket and spoke coolly.

She spoke very directly.

Bo Jingxing chuckled. He relaxed a little and spoke with a smile. "Master Cheng is in the Ninth Branch. I will take you there first."

While he was speaking, he seemed to remember something. He said, "This should be your first time at the Ninth Branch, right?"

"Huh?" Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows and looked at him with her black eyes.

Did it look like she came here before?

If it wasn't for Master Cheng's treatment, she probably wouldn't even need to visit the Ninth Branch at all

Bo Jingxing looked at the girl's beautiful eyes and then put his hand on his forehead. He smiled dumbfoundedly. "I thought that Wangchuan had brought you here before."

"He did not." Qiao Nian quickly denied it as she held onto her earphones. She was a little flustered.

"Hmm... He's more innocent than I thought."

Qiao Nian was speechless. She frowned and wondered what innocence had to do with him bringing her to the Ninth Branch.

Bo Jingxing turned his head and smiled, asking the large group of people standing around in the room, "Who would like to accompany Miss Qiao and show her around the Ninth Branch?"

This...

Zhou Wei had a dark expression on her face. She did not speak.

Luo Qing's attention was on the USB that Qiao Nian had given him, and he kept on looking at it. He couldn't wait to find a computer and see its contents.

The other people all hesitated after they saw Qiao Nian's young face.

No one answered.

Since no one replied, Bo Jingxing simply called on someone. "Wang Jian, do you have the time to show her around?"

The man who was called on had a beard. He wordlessly pointed at himself, not believing what was happening. "Young Master Bo, are you referring to me?"

Bo Jingxing nodded.

He quickly glanced at the thin girl standing there and lowered his head reluctantly. He hesitated. "I'm afraid I don't have time. I'm still working on a project with Team Leader Luo. The project needs to be handed in next week. My part hasn't been completed yet."

He was really unwilling.

Miss Qiao looked too young, and he did not want to waste his precious time showing her around.

He would prefer to use that time to learn from the team leaders in the institute. Even if they weren't free, he would prefer to research by himself. He didn't want to take care of a young girl.

Bo Jingxing didn't expect him to refuse, and his smile faltered.

Some color returned to Zhou Wei's complexion, and a mocking smile curled up on her lips. She looked at Qiao Nian mockingly.

Qiao Nian didn't care, and she also did not want to embarrass Bo Jingxing. She spoke calmly. "There's no need. Gu San is here, that's enough. In any case, I'm only here to attend to a patient."

She didn't intend to visit the Ninth Branch.

Although the Ninth Branch had a great reputation in the country and many people dreamed of working here, it was only average in her eyes.

She had seen many places that were more mysterious and more powerful than the Ninth Branch.

"Miss Qiao..." Angry, Gu San clenched his fists. He couldn't bear to watch it. He felt very uncomfortable. He was about to tell Qiao Nian to forget about this and to just go home.

He didn't expect the people in the Ninth Branch to have such an attitude.

If it weren't for Master Cheng, he would have stuck up for Miss Qiao!

Gu San swept his gaze across the people who were shrinking in their seats. They were afraid of being called on by Bo Jingxing to show Qiao Nian around.

Although many people on the black market begged Miss Qiao to attend to their sickness, in such a long time, Miss Qiao had only attended to Old Master Wei.

Liang Lu said that Old Master Wei had no choice but to undergo craniotomy, but Miss Qiao managed to save him without operating on him.

If it wasn't because of Master Wang's plea, did they really think that Miss Qiao would come to take a look at Master Cheng?