## **MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 723**

Then, he thought for a while and said seriously, "Miss Qiao, when you attend to Master Cheng later, please help treat him if you can. However, if you can't, please don't blame yourself."

He pursed the corners of his lips and said, "Master Cheng's chronic illness has been affecting him for a long time. Experts at home and abroad have tried to help him relieve the symptoms, but they all failed. Although Master Wang asked you to come and take a look, he's not forcing you to help Master Cheng."

Chen Zhu was sitting beside him. He wanted to tell him that Master Cheng was still part of the Ninth Branch and to not just side with outsiders so easily.

However, he didn't say anything when he looked at the girl with her beautiful eyebrows.

He was still skeptical about the girl's ability. He didn't believe that she would be able to cure Master Cheng's illness.

Master Cheng's migraine was considered a chronic illness. It wasn't easy to cure. If it was so easy, it would have been cured long ago.

In the past few years, Master Cheng had consulted many doctors.

He had even consulted Liang Lu and taken her prescription. However, there was no improvement. In fact, it seemed as though his condition had started to worsen.

Qiao Nian simply looked too young to be able to help cure his illness.

Bo Jingxing didn't waste time. He opened the door to the laboratory shortly.

An old man in a white coat and wearing a pair of flip-flops walked out of the laboratory.

"I heard someone is looking for me?"

It didn't seem like he had rested well. Although there was a tone of exhaustion in his voice, it was very gentle. He even joked with Bo Jingxing with a smile on his face.

"You wouldn't have come to me if you didn't have a problem. Do you have something to tell me?"

Bo Jingxing put his hands into his coat pockets. Although he wasn't as eye-catching as Ye Wangchuan, he still looked handsome. His appearance could be considered to be gentle and handsome.

"I have something to tell you."

However, before he could finish speaking.

Master Cheng noticed the group of people gathered outside. In addition to Luo Qing, Zhou Wei, and the other familiar faces from the various Ninth Branch departments, he also noticed a girl.

She looked very young.

She was wearing a baseball cap and a black hoodie. She was leaning carelessly on a chair holding her cell phone. She looked like she was playing a game, and she didn't even notice him walking out.

Her side profile peeking out from under the cap looked very exquisite and eye-catching.

The vibe she gave off was rather casual, and no annoyance could be felt from her.

This was the first time he had seen such a young face in the Ninth Branch. He was startled. He pointed at Qiao Nian and asked Bo Jingxing curiously, "Is she one of this year's new recruits?"

He remembered that the institute recruited a group of new people this year, but he was too busy to care. He was usually busy doing experiments and did not have the time to care about the new recruits.

The Ninth Branch was a secure facility, and outsiders were generally not allowed inside.

Seeing Qiao Nian walking around with Bo Jingxing, he assumed that she was recruited into the institute. This piqued his interest. He glanced at the girl, turned his head, and asked, "What major did this girl study? Could it be bioengineering? There's a lack of manpower in my laboratory."

Zhou Wei's expression darkened.

Master Cheng was one of the Ninth Branch's pillars.

Not anyone could enter his laboratory.

How could he have taken an interest in Qiao Nian from just a glance and even took the initiative to invite her into his laboratory? Even if Qiao Nian were to enter the laboratory, she would only be responsible for the trivial stuff. She wouldn't be allowed to start and contribute to the main project, anyways.

However, it was a great honor to enter the laboratory of someone like Master Cheng. Who in China would give up on this opportunity?

The girl had just finished playing her game. Raising her head and noticing that someone had walked out, her dry eyes narrowed slightly.

Seeing the kind old man standing there, she put down her cell phone, stood up, and replied politely, "I'm majoring in Chinese Medicine."