MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 380

In the booth.

As soon as Qiao Nian entered, Su Mo approached her.

Su Mo was wearing a gray and silver-colored suit today. With a height of about 1.75 meters, he was not considered tall in Beijing. However, Su Mo had well-rounded features, always stood upright, and had a strong spirit.

When he spotted Qiao Nian, a smile appeared on his face. He walked over to greet her and said, "Miss Qiao."

"Yes," replied Qiao Nian. At the same time, she walked towards the elevator. "We should go up first."

Su Mo glanced in the direction in which Liang Lu left. He then followed Qiao Nian into the elevator.

Yuan Yongqin's office was on the 16th floor. The office's decoration was similar to that of her office in Rao City. It was bright and lively.

The decorations were not particularly special, but the office had good lighting and location. There were also large floor-to-ceiling windows overlooking the scenery of the city.

Su Mo led Qiao Nian into the office. As soon as Qiao Nian walked in, he went over to the bar. "Miss Qiao, please sit on the sofa. I will prepare some juice for you."

Probably afraid that Qiao Nian would feel bored, he continued, "I placed all the documents from Chairman Yuan on the table there. You can take a look at them while I prepare your juice."

Qiao Nian had a headache the moment she thought of drinking orange juice. But seeing his busy back, she could only suppress her manic thoughts and walked over to the sofa.

The sofas in the office were made from genuine leather. They were black, had a simple design, and the leather was also of good quality.

At a glance, she could see about seven or eight documents on the table. They were stacked on top of each other, forming a thick stack.

Qiao Nian walked over and randomly picked one. She sat down at one corner of the sofa.

As soon as she sat down, she heard Su Mo speak.

"Those documents are about the research projects funded by the corporation this year. Chairman Yuan is leaving the decision to you."

"Yes."

Qiao Nian squinted and lowered her eyelashes to take a look.

The cover of the white-colored document had a line of block letters printed on it: "A study on the application value of minimally invasive surgery in neurosurgery."

A trace of surprise flashed in her eyes. Unexpectedly, the first project she picked up was related to medicine.

At the same time, Su Mo had finished squeezing a cup of orange juice with the fruit juicer. He saw her leaning against the sofa, with her full attention on the documents in her hands. The corners of his mouth raised gently and he said, "There are a lot of research projects related to medicine looking to us

for funding this year. I remember that two or three of them were quite outstanding. Two of them are doing research on the brain."

He was a top student from the Finance Department and had little knowledge of medicine.

The only judgment Su Mo could make was based on the document's cover. He couldn't remember whether it was two or three documents that had brain surgery written on the cover.

He bent over and put the glass in front of Qiao Nian, smiled, and said, "Miss Qiao, I added two more ice cubes for you. Chairman Yuan said that the last time she went to your birthday party, Mister Ye told her that you liked to add ice to your drink. Before she left, she instructed me to remember to add ice to your drink."

Initially, Qiao Nian was focused on reading the documents. But hearing what he said, she couldn't help but shift her attention towards him, and her heart surged again.

She lifted her eyes and put her slender fingers on the document. Her dark eyes were wild and dry. "Actually..."

Just as she started to explain herself, she wondered why she had to provide an explanation.

But she had already spoken.

She paused for two seconds and became more and more irritable. "I can still drink it without ice."

From the moment Su Mo spotted her this morning, her eyes were always half-open, with a sleepy expression on her face. She didn't seem to be interested in anything. This was the first time an expression besides her usual sleepy expression appeared on her face. He smiled and jokingly said, "But you prefer it with ice, right?"