

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 382

“So it was like that.” Su Mo was good at observing people’s expressions, so he noticed Qiao Nian’s cold expression when she was talking about Liang Lu. Having an idea of their relationship, he smiled and said, “I thought you knew Liang Lu.”

He didn’t bring her up anymore and swallowed his next words.

He originally intended to make use of their relationship. Liang Lu had hoped that their projects could be put on the priority list, or even directly selected without further review!

But if they didn’t know each other.

Although Su Mo hadn’t spoken, in his heart, he had already abandoned Liang Lu’s project. It wouldn’t be part of this year’s budget for funding research projects.

Qiao Nian read very quickly, scanning ten lines at a glance. Even the jargon used in the documents was of no problem for her. After a while, she had finished looking through all the documents on the table.

Despite looking through more than a dozen projects, she didn’t see a single worthwhile research project.

Seeing only one more document left on the table, she frowned. Irritability was visible on her delicate face. She reached out for the last document.

On the white cover of the document, several big words were written: “Traumatic Brain Injury.”

“What’s this?” Qiao Nian was interested. Her voice sounded a little hoarse.

All the other documents were printed, but this one was handwritten.

Su Mo saw her pick up the last document and hurriedly said, “Miss Qiao, you don’t have to look at this document. I had instructed my assistant to remove it, but he must have forgotten about it. It must have gotten mixed in again.

“We have previously stipulated that all project proposals submitted for funding have to be legally authorized. They have to be research projects from professional teams. We have also asked the major teams to provide us with a detailed project plan. Using the plan, we can understand the projects they want to study, their research direction, and future prospects.”

Su Mo felt a little depressed when he talked about this. “I don’t know who submitted this project proposal. It’s all handwritten and has no introduction about the author or his team. It only has a research topic. They only left us with a signature and contact information. They even added that some computer graphics would not be sufficient or accurate enough, and hand-drawn pictures would be more intuitive.”

Qiao Nian had already opened the document and read several pages.

Compared to the document she just saw on minimally invasive brain surgery, the current one was much more interesting and had more real benefits behind the research!

The author started by refuting all the arguments of Western Medicine on brain injury. He then followed up by quoting another treatment method from the perspective of Traditional Chinese Medicine.

It was a little extreme.

But it could be seen that the author had very strong opinions and supported Chinese Medicine. He wanted to research and develop a method of brain surgery from the perspective of Chinese Medicine.

Qiao Nian tapped her fingers on the document and fell deep into thought.

After considering for a minute, she then handed the document to Su Mo and raised her head. Her dark eyes brightened as she said, "This is the one!"

Su Mo took the document from, his expression turning indescribable. "Miss Qiao, are you sure we should fund this project?"

"Developing surgical methods using Chinese Medicine... There's currently no such concept in China."

Even if the research bears fruits, it won't be recognized internationally.

Does this not mean that we will have wasted all the funding?

Qiao Nian was restraining her wildness. Today, she was wearing a black long-sleeved T-shirt. This emphasized her porcelain white skin, slender neck, and eyes that were as black as ink. Looking at the hesitant Su Mo, she said, "Just because such a concept does not exist in China, does not mean it isn't possible."

"I have taken a look at the applications of minimally invasive surgery in neurosurgery. Although it may seem like a new perspective, it's still brain surgery. Her research won't contribute much to the development of this medical field.

"What do you think is the significance of spending hundreds of millions on her to study whether it is better to operate using different types of equipment? It's like asking if it's better to cut a watermelon with a kitchen knife or a fruit knife."