

## Beautiful 102

### Chapter 102: Board meeting (2)

The four communicated silently and were aware that they couldn't continue to follow Ling Qingyu's rhythm.

They must disrupt it now, or else there would be no such opportunity anymore.

Ling Qingyu's prestige was enough to thwart all their plans and it seemed the next plan should suffice.

Li Wei cleared his throat and asked as if making a final decision. "Chairman Ling, is there no room for negotiation regarding delegation issues."

Ling Qingyu interlocked her fingers and answered. "I think I have delegated enough, Mr. Li. But if the delegation you're implying meant something else other than what we agreed, I'm afraid the answer is no. There is no negotiation for that matter."

Li Wei's expression didn't change but replied in a regretful tone. "I'm afraid, I'll have to offend our chairman for what's about to happen next."

Huang Mei showed an apologetic face, unbearable to bully someone, the age of her granddaughter.

"It's a pity," Zhang Hao whispered as he shook his head.

"I'm sorry, Chairman Ling. As a friend of old man Ling, we definitely wanted to take care of you, but the situation calls for our intervention. Extreme situations require extreme measures." Gu Ling said.

Every director straightened their backs, seeming to have made a major decision. The hesitant air had dissipated.

There were 10 directors on the board and not one of them sided with her; Ling Qingyu eyed them and waited for their action.

It would be too impolite for her to refuse to watch the stage played by her colleague directors. She closed her eyes, calming herself, somehow pitying her predecessor.

What she had done and had struggled was all for naught. The saying that working with strangers was better than with friends or relatives proved to be correct in her scenario.

All of their body language and words explained everything. Ling Qingyu's corners of the mouth curled up in disdain at their pretense.

Except for Huang Mei who surprisingly to Ling Qingyu, didn't desire to overthrow her position, none of the old hags related to her grandfather Ling, seemed to really take care of her.

Huang Mei, in Ling Qingyu's memory at least, had taught her some of the business matters in the elite circle. It wasn't wrong for Ling Qingyu to address her as a mentor.

"Oh! I'm curious. What measures are we going to discuss then?" Ling Qingyu showed a playful smile.

"As one of the board members, I propose to temporarily remove Ling Qingyu from the chairman post on account of failing to delegate the tasks and jeopardizing the company. This will remain in effect until the general meeting, where we will collectively decide on the new chairman. We all should be aware that decentralizing is a must, especially after what we have gone through.

Let's vote for the measure to take effect; those who agree raise your hands. I hope the measure will save the company from future crisis." Li Wei glanced at Ling Qingyu and expressed his position to all board members.

Ling Qingyu sneered at Li Wei's remarks in her mind but her expression remained stoic, causing other directors to be unsure of their stance.

Li Wei's words contained righteousness as if to save the company from peril. Didn't Ling Qingyu understand clearly the reason why Li Wei wanted to remove her?

After a few seconds, Zhang Hao and Gu Ling raised their hands, agreeing with Li Wei's statement.

"I'm sorry, Chairman Ling. It's all to save the company. Please forgive us." Zhang Hao said with a reluctant face.

"Although Mr. Li's measure is too extreme, our situation requires someone to be a villain." Gu Ling added from the side.

They had already discussed the situation but were still acting like they just decided in a moment.

Every political arena was exactly a playwright. People had already composed behind the scenes and actors would follow the scripts and improvise based on the circumstances.

Ling Qingyu wondered if she was in a TV drama series, where she became a monarch and powerful ministers around her were begging together, pressuring the helpless king or coercing him too.

"Please think twice, your majesty!"

"Please think twice, your majesty!" x n times. Ministers bowed and knelt down to coerce the monarch to retract his decision.

Perhaps, Ling Qingyu should have thrown the things on the desk over and exclaimed. "You, insolent ministers. I, the king, did everything for the country."

Perhaps, Ling Qingyu played too deep that she almost hallucinated. Gathering the jumping thought, Ling Qingyu leaned back and watched the actors, her icy gaze threatened other directors into a dilemma.

She didn't interrupt their play and patiently studied for her next decision, to see who was against her and who supported her.

When it was really Huang Mei's turn, despite already being informed, she hesitated. On the one side, she watched over and personally taught some of her experience to the little girl to grow up into a titan.

On the other side, her business connections and investments were overlapped with the other three. She must take a stance and finally choose interest over her emotions.

Now it seemed four of them already raised the issues further. There was no turning back. -read-first

The rest of the directors must offend one side of the party. People chose the most advantageous path and the voting process went the same way.

Four more directors raised their hands to show their position. Only two remained, not willing to express their decision.

Seeing that eight directors, who had expressed their opinion, lay their gloomy eyes over the remaining two, they were helpless.

Since eight out of them had agreed with the proposition, the two could only follow suit to avoid offending the rest of the board members.

Rather than offending several people, it was better to offend Ling Qingyu, whose position was currently in peril.

In their opinion, her chairperson position was long gone. It was useless for her to revenge.

Of course, in the directors' hearts, they didn't want to give Ling Qingyu a chance to recover.

They knew how talented she was based on her decision and strategy to run the company. Her ruthlessness against her enemy had opened a path for her company to survive.

After the meeting, everyone except Huang Mei had decided unanimously in their mind to suppress Ling Qingyu.

Li Wei, Zhang Hao, Gu Ling, and the rest exhaled in relief. Ling Qingyu kept her mouth closed during the entire process without any disturbance, which rang alarms in their minds.

Only now after everyone had come to the same decision, their worries dissipated.

Zhao Xiurong gripped hard on her pen, hating the men and women inside the room for betrayal. Remembering Ling Qingyu's request and keeping it as a secret measure, Zhao Xiurong's face didn't crack and she resumed control over her emotions.

Su Ruomei's expression turned ugly as she witnessed the palace fight scene for the throne unfold before her very eyes.

Worries brew within her heart and she studied Ling Qingyu and Zhao Xiurong carefully.

After noticing Ling Qingyu's face didn't change at all or should she say she felt, Ling Qingyu regarded them as clowns, Su Ruomei breathed in deep air.

"10 out of 11 members had voted to pass this notion. Based on the shares each member possessed—the total amount of collective shares made up 36 percent of the company. The percentage vote in favor of removing Chairman Ling is 8 votes. 8 against 7. The minority obeys the majority. Any refutations from Chairman Ling?" Li Wei spoke sonorously and with pride because the victory was near his grasp.

The way percentage vote worked in Ling Qingyu's company was roughly based on shares—every 5 percent meant one vote. For example, 5.1 percent or 6 percent meant having 2 votes.

It wasn't legal but it still represented the majority's opinion without relying too much on the shares percentage so that the less influential people could have a say.

Ling Qingyu invented this voting method and, ironically, the river now flowed against her.

All eyes were upon Ling Qingyu, whose expression remained steadfast without anger or frustration, astonishing every director.

Her eyes were still deadly clear but her gaze terrified the directors to avoid looking at her. Even though based on the situation, Ling Qingyu had no remedy, her prestige hung over their heads.

Li Wei and Zhang Hao had been discussing behind the scenes in the past few days during Ling Qingyu's absence. They had tempted and coerced other directors, including Huang Mei, who was the closest to Ling Qingyu to their side.

Gu Ling added from the sideline, after seeing Ling Qingyu silent. "Chairman Ling, although the votes against you didn't have an absolute landslide some of our shareholders also uphold the same view as us. You can look at their signature on the papers."

Ling Qingyu received the paper handed over by Gu Ling and studied it carefully. She recognized some of the names.

It appeared their intent to remove her was very strong. Gu Ling's move was to show that Ling Qingyu shouldn't resist and accept the proposal, signing the resignation letter and earning the amount behind the scenes.

Otherwise, the battle might be transferred to the general meeting where Ling Qingyu would lose face and fame in the public. By displaying the lists of shareholders' names, Gu Ling's message was simple.

Of course, Ling Qingyu didn't mind even losing because she already had sufficient money and background to start anew and a bigger behemoth.

But why should she? Especially this would be disrespectful to her predecessor and who said she was losing?

Ling Qingyu knew this might happen and prepared beforehand. Every step she took had been calculated meticulously.

Zhao Xiurong, behind her, had her eyes brightened when she realized her boss had already envisioned this would happen.

Thinking of the days, Zhao Xiurong scolded Ling Qingyu for wasting too much money, she regretted her mouth. Fortunately, Ling Qingyu continued with her decision regardless of her secretary's reluctance.

Now that she had finished playing the role of an audience, wouldn't it be unfulfilling if she didn't return the favor?

"That wouldn't be necessary," Ling Qingyu finally spoke, causing the other members in the room to sigh in relief, thinking she had given up. "This kind of ineffective voting procedure shouldn't disturb the shareholders."

Frankly, Ling Qingyu estimated her own shares amounted to 65 or more percent of the company's total. Since no one knew about her realities, they made a mistake or they didn't expect Ling Qingyu's counterattack to be so swift.

Gasps reverberated in the room, convinced that Ling Qingyu had gone insane in the face of reality to deny their votes.

Their face showed pity at Ling Qingyu's reaction. Ling Qingyu smiled back and turned to Zhao Xiurong. "Sister Zhao, would you please deliver the papers to notify everyone of my possession since it appears our colleagues' news outlets aren't up to date yet."