

## Beautiful 109

### Chapter 109: Ling Qingyu's guess

Ling Qingyu played with the card in her hands, wiggling it in her fingers. Sometimes, she twirled it in the air, flexing her muscles and reflexes.

The card was the same contact card given by her prior visitor—Mister Shen—who had already left after finishing his purpose.

Since Athena, her private secretary, recorded everything, there wasn't a need for the card.

Ling Qingyu contemplated Shen family's strange moves and their motives. No one would automatically have a good impression and sell face without seeing the interest they could gain.

Apart from her spending, which was worthwhile noticeable, Ling Qingyu remained perplexed by Shen family's actions.

Her background and connection still paled in comparison and to see Shen family treated her courteously, deeply puzzled her.

Putting the card aside, Ling Qingyu's mind turned away from the enigmatic Shen family. Never mind, she thought, deciding that she would uncover their motives in due time.

The biggest mystery lay in the invitation to the new Shen family's auction. Usually, the auction hosted by Shen family's level only invited powerful, wealthy, and influential figures.

That didn't include Ling Qingyu yet. Yes, to most common people, Ling Qingyu's status was already high but the figures attending the auction were from political circles and elite corporate groups.

Their net worth might be estimated at a minimal of 50 billion yuan at a minimal and 100 billion yuan on average.

Given time, Ling Qingyu had confidence her company value would increase its worth to more than 70 or 80 billion RMB in two or three years.

At that time, if she received the invitation, she wouldn't have been as confused as she was currently.

Although she possessed a huge amount of wealth, it was hidden from others. Only she and her system knew about the amount.

Or should she say her personality was a suspicious character? Without finding a probable cause or reason, Ling Qingyu could hardly calm down.

The auction might have strange items, highly sought after by everyone, or some that pertained to unknown mysteries. The process piqued Ling Qingyu's interest, looking for a new experience.

The social activities seemed daunting but Ling Qingyu wasn't frightened by the challenges.

This was what she must experience for growth and besides her unknown strength also gave her confidence.

However, there was one aspect, worrying her sober mind. Among the political figures, Ling Qingyu didn't want to meet a single person.

Province N was famous for its corrupt governance and lack of security. These figures were highly responsible and none of their hands were clean in Ling Qingyu's opinion.

Her index finger tapped on the glass table, as she leaned forward from her seat on the sofa.

She stood up and returned to her office desk, to continue the work. Thinking more about her future worries drove her nowhere.

It was better to dive into the busy mode to best make use of the time. She would think about the event one week later.

The workload remained the same and Ling Qingyu adapted to Zhao Xiurong's rhythm. Sometimes, she suspected her secretary trying to overwork her boss.

She read those reports meticulously one by one. More of it was the financial statements and data from each department.

Except for the time, when she was absent from work, the statistics went according to the routine.

It wasn't bad but it was definitely not good yet. The company's share values rebounded back in the public session, attributing to her presence yesterday.

Her mere presence gave confidence to the investors, even if the road ahead seemed like uncertainties.

Reading those reports, writing down the solutions, and giving some advice, Ling Qingyu rubbed her forehead.

She watched the time and it was almost 5 pm. Ling Qingyu didn't realize the passing of the time, after dumping everything into her work.

Stretching her limbs, which were almost cramped from being in one stationary position, Ling Qingyu walked in her office, refreshing her mind and body. .

Only now did she understand, her body felt drained out of energy. It wasn't tiredness or soreness from her body but rather her brain couldn't process any more overloaded information.

Ling Qingyu even wondered where in the world C.E.O. in her previous world's literature or novels, had so much free time to dangle around mistresses and even find time to go on a date.

Even Ling Qingyu possessing Athena's assistance struggled with her work for an entire day and she still hadn't finished.

Of course, she only relied on Athena to sort out information and most of the time the job was completed solely by her.

If she received Athena's full help, the scenario would become different.

Although her work was purposely increased by her secretary, who made use of the best efficiency, Ling Qingyu admitted she rarely had time, even by conventional standards.

There might be days when she had available time but Ling Qingyu could guarantee with proof, she could never chase her husband, oh no, it's wife now.

To be honest, Ling Qingyu now understood, being on top of the world wasn't easy. Her leadership role in the company sustained growth and stability for her subordinates.

The burden she held by her shoulders was mostly unseen, in the eyes of ordinary people.

Most who didn't comprehend would attribute the success to her subordinates for their completion of work but one must remember, Ling Qingyu's management and control played a vital role.

Leadership position was never easy. It wasn't like in those male novels, where the characters delegated some of the tasks and became shopkeepers.

Naturally, Ling Qingyu could copy the method. After all, there was a saying, if you don't have time to do what you like, you haven't delegated enough.

But what benefits shall it bring her in the long run? If she was satisfied with the status quo, Ling Qingyu could freely delegate but she wanted growth; she desired to grow stronger than ever before to do freely what she longed for inside her heart.

Maturity was essential and only by improving her qualities, Ling Qingyu could upgrade her status.

And delegation wasn't easy before finding someone she could trust. She tried Zhao Xiurong and the process worked. But how many Zhao Xiurong could she gather with confidence?

Ever heard of those trying to harm or scam someone by becoming their confidantes and selling their secrets? Or proposing beneficial deals while there were hidden loopholes for future exploitation.

Humans are inherently evil and it wasn't without reason, Ling Qingyu couldn't disagree. In her line of work, Ling Qingyu must remain vigilant while giving appropriate trust.

The degree between the two relied on Ling Qingyu's talent. One extreme could damage the reputation and prevent future possible cooperation with the others.

Fully giving someone her trust would be one of the biggest mistakes in her circle. She must prepare a counter plan if things go south with someone she trusts.

The same applied to Zhao Xiurong. She had a backup plan when she requested Zhao Xiurong for the errands.

There were also tests to determine her attitude for the future. Ling Qingyu acted this way, unconsciously, affected by the previous characters engraved on her bone.

She didn't hate it and felt it was necessary for her survival. According to her judgment, Ling Qingyu was sure to give her full back to Zhao Xiurong from now on.

Balance was everything.

By now after going through difficulties together, Ling Qingyu also felt she should fix these to an extent. She had seen how the confidantes behaved around her.

From her security guards to her secretary, she shared a strong bond and a powerful one waiting to unfold into the world.

The previous Ling Qingyu couldn't afford to lose, but she could. It's time to let go of some of the unnecessary tensions and believe her comrades.

Even gods couldn't predict and control everything in their destiny, what was she to think everything must go according to her planned steps in details?