

MISS BEAUTIFUL C.E.O AND HER SYSTEM

Chapter 13: Zhao Xiurong

"Presidt Ling, You're awake!" A woman's voice appeared.

Ling Qingyu was stunned. Those who called her presidt were most likely from her company. Wh she saw the person who called her, a bell rang in her mind.

It was her personal secretary, Zhao Xiurong, wearing a collar shirt and a dark gre skirt up the waist and down to her knees. The tight skirt displayed her thin beautiful waist and the upturned buttocks.

It made the feminine spots more noticeable and mesmerizing. She wore a belt with a silver emblem in the cter a her waist, right where the junction betwe the shirt and skirt met.

Her high-heels clanged softly on the hospital's ceramic tiles as she approached Ling Qingyu.

Watching her secretary closely, Ling Qingyu noticed this woman also could rank top among beauty lists. Now including her confidante—Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue—she already met 5 very gorgeous wom.

How come this world has so many beauties who were able to score above 9? In just this short amount of time, she countered several. Suspicious, she asked the system.

'System, don't tell me the wom I've met today are also harem members of the male protagonist?'

[Correct! Every person you met today is part of this character. You're his main wife and the rest are lovers.]

'Fuck the main wife. Don't mtion a word about that. You nearly made me puke.'

[Ar't you vious of such life? Now I had fulfilled one of your hidd wishes.]

'My wish was to have a harem as a man, not becoming a member of it! Besides it's too much, the male protagonist had all these wom while I'm already satisfied with just one of them.'

[That's why one of the tasks that the system asked you to do was to abolish this possibility from happing.]

'Of course, I'll never allow a single woman to be harmed by the protagonist. Rescue task is also my priority.'

The conversation betwe Ling Qingyu and the system was very quick. "Miss Zhao, I'm sorry to show you my ugly side."

"No, presidt. Now you looked like a mortal instead of a usual fairy." Zhao Xiurong raised her hand showing what she brought along. "Of course, I meant you're still good."

"What did you bring?"

"Lunch, I'd expected Presidt Ling forgetting your lunch. So, I bought it from the restaurant you like very much." Zhao Xiurong glanced at Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue. "These are..."

Ling Qingyu quickly communicated with the system about their origin and replied: "Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue. Both of them are frids I made overseas."

"Hello," Zhao Xiurong waved her hand at them who also made the same gesture. Xiao Yue smiled and nodded while Tang Ziyi gave a look and returned to jiggling keyboards.

"Thank you, Secretary Zhao. I've troubled you. And you know we just ate lunch. Forgive me for not being able to eat your lunch." Ling Qingyu's pale face showed an apology.

"No, Presidt Ling. It's my duty. Frankly, I can only come now after hearing the news from the police and finishing the company's work. I'm already glad you could wake up soon." Zhao Xiurong put down her stuff on the desk beside the bed and sat down on the bch.

This private room had everything, including a TV, sofas, fridge, air conditioner, and furniture. If not for the disinfectant smell, Ling Qingyu would've thought she was living in a hotel room.

"It's good that you've woken up. Our company needs you President Ling," Zhao Xiurong's hand held her knees and said expectantly.

"Oh! You're happy not because I wake up but because you need me." Ling Qingyu gave her a side-eye.

"No..I'm not. I mean..."

"Hahaha!" Ling Qingyu sniffled, covering her mouth with one hand and patting her thigh with another. Somehow her character became more feminine. Before she would've laughed without paying attention to her image and Ling Qingyu didn't realize herself yet.

"President Ling!" Her secretary showed coquettish behavior. Although they were calling each other on working terms, both of them were like sisters, taking care of each other.

The current Ling Qingyu who was missing some memories wouldn't know but her subconscious behavior saved the day.

"Okay, tell me what's happening in the company?"

"Many troubles. I couldn't ev handle one and my mind blew straightaway."

Ling Qingyu's heart raced. Because she wasn't an expert in administration or in business matters. Ev as a presidt, she probably couldn't solve what Zhao Xiurong was about to say next.

'System, you better help me with the memory fusion. My knowledge cannot solve the currt predicamt. Help! Please! My super duper cute mighty system.'

Ling Qingyu didn't care and licked all the way. And the system replied in a cheerful tone.

[Since you pleaded, let the system reduce your difficulties. Memory fusion began at night wh you sleep.]

'Thank you. Thank you.'

[Hmph...What's this system for?]

Ling Qingyu focused on the issues her secretary listed. "...Especially our stocks plunged and the rate seems unstoppable. There's no way to recover unless we announce your well-being. Not to mention rumors are spreading, most likely by our opponents..."

"Sister Xiurong, my head is still dizzy after listing. I'll solve that, I promise. Right now let's relax here." Ling Qingyu's voice sounded exhausted which stopped Zhao Xiurong from continuing her speech.

"My apology, President Ling."

Ling Qingyu raised her hand to express herself. 'Relax.'

"It's alright. I can solve them all once I sit in the office. For now, can you call the team leader of our company's security to come over?" Ling Qingyu suddenly changed the topic, raising Zhao Xiurong's concerns.

"Why? Presidt Ling." Despite her curious inquiry, Zhao Xiurong's hand brought out her touch phone and dialed the number.

"Just ask her. Tell her it's important and we need to discuss it in person. If possible bring another guard with her too." Ling Qingyu mtioned her request, causing Zhao Xiurong's eyebrows to raise.

"Presidt Ling!...is there..." Zhao Xiurong heard a voice on the other side of the line and prevted her from asking. Ev though she conversed on the phone, her eyes stared at Ling Qingyu suspiciously.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue were uninterested in the conversation except for paying one or two glances at Zhao Xiurong if she posted any threats to Ling Qingyu.