

## Beautiful 159

Chapter 159: Zhao Xiurong planned to move out soon

Ling Qingyu took a piece of paper out and wrote down a thorough plan for the three days, she would give leave to her employees.

"Can I have a look too?" After hearing Ling Qingyu's agreement, Zhao Xiurong leaned over to glance at what she wrote.

Lists of procedures and so on. As she kept looking, she gulped and eyed suspiciously at her boss. Just her simple words transformed into a complex plan.

Ling Qingyu explained the lists on the paper to Zhao Xiurong afterward, solving all the delay problems that might arise due to giving leave to her subordinates.

Even if the staff went home, they could complete a portion of the tasks to avoid causing any delays. As for releasing these tasks, she asked Zhao Xiurong to arrange the department heads to their workers.

The top-down approach was simple and fast. Zhao Xiurong stared at Ling Qingyu with wide eyes. "Sometimes, I wonder whether it is really my idea or yours that begins everything." Zhao Xiurong said depressed.

Ling Qingyu covered her mouth and laughed. "I got inspiration from you. But then, it becomes like no leave. How do we call this?"

Ling Qingyu scratched her hair as she realized, that delivering tasks online as leave might receive troubles in the future. She mustn't be careless.

Zhao Xiurong also thought alongside and tried: "How about we call this activity—work from home?"

"Sounds good to me. Why don't we do this activity, three days every month? At least, my employee can stay at home and spend a lovely time with families." Ling Qingyu brightened her face.

Zhao Xiurong was flabbergasted. This must be the first time to see the most humanized capitalist in history. She had no clue whether this activity might bring advantages or disadvantages to the company's productive workload.

This activity leaned toward worker's benefit in her opinion and should increase the staff synergy, leading to better productivity in theory.

Less burnout and more creativity among the workers. The disadvantage, from Zhao Xiurong's perspective, was too radical.

So, in order to avoid, dampening Ling Qingyu's enthusiasm, Zhao Xiurong waited until Ling Qingyu finished picturing a warm atmosphere for her worker and replied. "Sister Ling. You're the best boss, just for having this consideration. Why don't we try this activity before we discuss this further? I might need to adjust the department and test its reliability."

Ling Qingyu bobbed her head up and down. She also thought her idea was too abrupt. Without detailed organization, what if her workers found a way to exploit and delay the company's affairs in the future?

"Go ahead. Sister Zhao. For now, arrange the plans and ask the staff to leave after 1 pm. Arrange the tasks only for two days after today. Just consider this evening as a paid leave. Oh!

I almost forgot, don't forget of our plan for the instant noodle company."

"Sure, Sister Ling." Zhao Xiurong got up and went to conduct the task along with others in her secretary department.

Ling Qingyu continued polishing her future business empire plans, furiously cracking the keyboards. In contrast, Xiao Yue muttered alien languages as she rolled around on the sofas, causing Ling Qingyu to click her tongue.

As soon as Athena informed Tang Ziyi's team was safe and sound, Xiao Yue collapsed like a bug in summer. Why summer? Ling Qingyu didn't know. But she felt the description fit well.

Being a chairman, CEO, and president seemed not easy. Ling Qingyu couldn't fathom how the old Ling Qingyu managed to survive. Even if she had begun to delegate some work to Zhao Xiurong, her head felt full.

While Ling Qingyu read the statistics of stocks, she searched for corporate takeover and did calculations with her pen, she heard applauds and screams of joy from outside.

When her eyes landed on the doors, it wasn't fully closed. So, that's why. She was initially dubious as to why her soundproof room received the noises.

It appeared Zhao Xiurong wasn't as calm as her expression showed on the surface. To that point, her secretary became careless in her actions.

Ling Qingyu walked up and closed the doors shut, isolating the sound. Only the harsh air blown from the aircondition and her heels uttered across the room.

After several considerations, Zhao Xiurong displaying this level of composure already excelled many. Realizing many heart-shattering events occurred today, Ling Qingyu couldn't blame her secretary, nor would she ever though.

But her subordinates would always be as they should be. Always happy when they didn't need to work hard and receive payment.

Employee benefits should also be on her agenda as the business grew to retain the workers from leaving. Although in Province N, her company was the most humane, it wouldn't be long before her contribution along with Yang Qingyue's administration would also change the status quo.

Many would soon flock to invest as soon as the security was guaranteed. Investors searched for places like Province N but without chaos. Low tax rate and salary expenses.

People searched for the most advantageous location and Ling Qingyu knew this. During this period, she should also beware of her talented workers from swimming away and plan ahead.

For now, she had lots of time to prepare. Ling Qingyu threw these thoughts away and worked on the daily task.

Time passed quickly until Zhao Xiurong knocked on her door again, Ling Qingyu realized it was almost 1 p.m.

Her stomach growled. Since Ling Qingyu decided to return early, she called Lin Xiao so that she would have lunch back home.

"Come in." Ling Qingyu stood up from her desk and walked toward the glass table to have a cup of water.

After coming in, Zhao Xiurong immediately asked: "Is it okay for me and my mother to stay at your manor tonight?"

Ling Qingyu choked, coughing out as she covered her lips with her wrist. The other hand still holding the cup.

Zhao Xiurong patted her back and relieved Ling Qingyu's pain. "It appears our President Ling, doesn't welcome my presence."

"Of course, not...ahem." Ling Qingyu retorted, coughing a little. "I'm just a little excited about living together. My Mom and Aunt Denise would gladly welcome your mother and have her company."

Zhao Xiurong smiled. She knew her mother lived alone when she worked and chatted with the neighbor, but the relationship was nowhere as close when she talked with Ling Qingyu's elders.

"Since only the two women reside in our house, it isn't safe. So, I thought why don't my mother and I move out? Stay at your manor before residing in the villa beside yours after we move the stuff later."