

Beautiful 198

Chapter 198: Plan couldn't keep up with the change

"Hello, Sister Zhao." Ling Qingyu said. "How's it going?"

"I've been watching the noodle company's shares dropping dramatically." Zhao Xiurong said. "After news of the chairman's son's imprisonment spread, especially the crime announced, his reputation went down. Infighting has been going on inside. This is the reason and I'm still waiting before I can intervene."

"Good for you. It's all yours. Any decision, I'll back you up." Ling Qingyu said.

"Thanks, Sister Ling. But here is the problem and that's why I am calling you. Police have entered the company and began to investigate tax evasion." Zhao Xiurong told a bad news.

Ling Qingyu held her breath. "That's a bit unfortunate. We can't move in straight like in our previous plan. How's the gossip going, everything as anticipated."

"Yes, public investors who owned these shares are already panicking. But our hands are now tied with police investigation. Once we make too much movement, we'll be on their radar and risk trouble." Zhao Xiurong replied.

"Is it only tax investigation?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"No, I'm not so sure. But a little bird tells me, the police are also checking out other criminal behaviors, knowing fully well, that the chairman's son's crime weren't the first time." Zhao Xiurong answered. "We knew this but the police seemed head-on to dive further. It's likely the pressure from the capital, which you've estimated."

"I did but never expected to reach this level, even undermining my original plan." Ling Qingyu sighed.

During a tax investigation, the freezing of company shares or assets relied on certain factors. The situation called for a maximum tax authority's power, because the central states had now been eying Province N.

From Zhao Xiurong's words, it hadn't reached the worst case, perhaps merely limited to freezing of an asset and shares owned by board members. Ling Qingyu didn't know for sure. She must request Athena's help for detailed explanations.

Athena, as always the best assistant, instantly cascaded the report for Ling Qingyu to draw the plan quickly.

Her plans depended on the range, investigations had reached. If every entity who had a say in the shareholder's meeting was also struck, Ling Qingyu's options got narrower.

Ling Qingyu thought more and chose the safest option for now. "We know the public investors panicking and some may try selling short. Focus on them for now, we'll buy as many shares as we can like we have in mind before."

"Won't the police realize our actions and complicate the scenario." Zhao Xiurong was keen on staying away.

"The impact is going to be minimal for us, when we focus on public investors." Ling Qingyu replied. "In the meantime, I'll inform Yang Qingyue of our action and plan."

"Alright, as you say, Boss." Zhao Xiurong said.

Tax investigations were never intended to disrupt the normal trading of a company and had a limited impact on the public investors. For Ling Qingyu, it only lengthened Zhao Xiurong's work.

Rather than buying shares from top shareholders as planned before, Ling Qingyu had to mingle through from beneath. Her hands stopped stretching toward the other top shareholders who weren't yet affected because she guessed confiscation of assets should happen soon.

Based on Wang Xiuying's narration and Athena's summary, Ling Qingyu knew the workspace was very unhealthy, full of suppression and bullying. Police Investigation had a higher chance of uncovering the hidden events and might also dig up tragedies.

Justice was definitely served, not because of the law but because Ling Qingyu participated. How long had the company run amok and endangered ordinary people's lives?

Well, Ling Qingyu disliked the scenario, played out, but she wasn't too much against it. Her dislike came from the situation spiraling out of her grasp and losing her ability to intervene.

Of course, talking with Yang Qingyue might just solve the predicaments. Even the confiscated assets could be sold to her.

"I'll inform you to proceed with buying shares from the shareholders after Yang Qingyue and I reach an agreement." Ling Qingyu said. "For now, stay put. How about the takeover plan of Hongqi Industry?"

"En..I have chatted with the owner on the phone and he was willing to sell, under one condition." Zhao Xiurong said.

"What conditions?" Ling Qingyu frowned. Even a nearly bankrupt company dared to request. She hoped the request wasn't too much.

"He remains as CEO and the other old staff aren't affected by the change." Zhao Xiurong said.

Ling Qingyu pushed her hand against the wall and tapped her foot. She was silent for a while. "I can't agree yet. Tell him, we'll talk this through when we meet and also I'm not against the idea but I'd like see for myself before making a decision." She said.

"Understood. I'll make sure to transfer your words. My opinion is that he's more willing to sell the company, even if you press hard." Zhao Xiurong suggested.

"No need. I'll think about his request and it's not too much. Inform me when the situation changes, Sister Zhao. That will be it; I'm hanging up." Ling Qingyu said.

"I will." The call disconnected. Given the recent chaos, Ling Qingyu was indeed worried for her secretary, but Zhao Xiurong insisted. She couldn't lock a person from traveling around, including a close one.

She had no rights and Zhao Xiurong was an adult. Of course, if the situation was hell, Ling Qingyu might do it. Nonetheless, Ling Qingyu sent her guards, armed with weapons, as a precaution. Since the identity issues had been solved, it wouldn't be long before Yang Qingyue gave her guards a SWAT-like unit status.

Some red tapes were cut easily. The cooperation between the two parties would only increase.

Ling Qingyu nudged her forehead. She walked back to the dining hall and saw the officers still feasting.

Her eyes lay on Yang Qingyue, who sat in boredom, and apparently finished her meal. She made sure the police chief indeed finished her meal before she spoke.

"Sister Yang, can we talk for a minute." Her chin gestured outside.

Yang Qingyue nodded and stood up to follow Ling Qingyu's figure. The officers looked at each other and shrugged and continued their meals.

Since the two addressed each other as sisters, there shouldn't be any problem. The cuisines and soups, cooked by Ling Qingyu's chef were excellent. No doubt, they were for foodies like them.

Yang Qingyue caught up with Ling Qingyu and the two walked on.

"How's the meal?"

"Good. I enjoy them. It's better than the restaurants I ate outside." Yang Qingyue replied.

"You can come and take a meal, whenever you want." Ling Qingyu said.

Yang Qingyue refused. "I can't always eat your meal. It's impolite to eat for free."

"You and I call each other sister. We're already this close." Ling Qingyu said.

"That won't do, Sister Ling. Going in and out of your house might arouse suspicions and my enemies are looking for my weakness." Yang Qingyue shrugged.

"I don't fear your enemies but I don't want to get in a mess. How about I deliver the lunchbox to you? Don't refuse my offer; whether you agree or not, I'm sending one."

Yang Qingyue smiled. "So, what are we going to talk about, far away from others."

Ling Qingyu glanced at her surroundings and made sure the hall was clear of people. "So, what's up with the tax investigation and police investigation going on with Tong Tong?" She asked

Tong Tong was the instant noodles company's name, Ling Qingyu planned to takeover. Not that it mattered, because the name would probably change under her ownership.

Yang Qingyue raised her brows. "No comments. Confidential until I say so."

"Come on, Sister Yang, can't you spill some beans for me?" Ling Qingyu asked. "Are we not close?"

Yang Qingyue shook her head and stopped Ling Qingyu's coquettish behavior. "Official business doesn't affiliate anything with our closeness."

"Alright, I'll be direct. You know my plan and I have told you. Why now?" Ling Qingyu got to the main point.

"Look Sister Ling, it has nothing to do with your comment. In fact, it's your intel which led me to investigate the entire company group. I'd have to applaud you for that."

"My intel?" Ling Qingyu remained confused and understood later—the culprit was Tang Ziyi.

She had requested Tang Ziyi to punish the company's higher-ups after rescuing Wang Xiuying's trio. That might be the reason, the evidence delivered to Yang Qingyue reached an astounding level.

So, it was Tang Ziyi who destroyed her plan, unintentionally. Ling Qingyu pouted her lips. Tang Ziyi's deed was nothing but it ate her unnecessary brainpower.

Since Ling Qingyu gave the green light to Tang Ziyi, she was unscrupulous. Having seen numerous dark worlds, Wang Xiuying's trio case was nothing in her eyes.

But who made Tang Ziyi see their tragedy directly and get involved. Vengeance was also swift. She hacked the hidden data, all of which could likely lead to the downfall or destruction of an entire company.

Plus, Xiao Yue, as the most righteous person among the trio: Ling Qingyu, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue, in spite of her career as a warlord, begged Tang Ziyi to intervene.

If not Tang Ziyi warning their action could bring huge troubles to Ling Qingyu, Xiao Yue would take matters into their own hands. It could be said, Wang Xiuying's trio was lucky to meet them and found justice.

Ling Qingyu mourned, congested with a bad breath. She felt like being struck by her own friends. She didn't blame Tang Ziyi's action, not to mention, it was the order that came out of her mouth.

At least, Wang Xiuying's trio and many other hidden groups in a similar situation should be relieved. Her merits required by Miss System should also increase. Ling Qingyu comforted herself.

