

Beautiful 212

Chapter 212: Athena's kinks

"Hmph." Athena snorted. "I trust my estimation that it'll explode after advertisement."

Ling Qingyu smiled and nodded. Like the entertainment and literature industry, the gaming one also fell behind in terms of multiplayer networks.

She might have given up on the former two sectors but she would definitely swallow the gaming industry. There wasn't any software to connect people around the world with different IP addresses rather than the game itself.

For a few players, the server was fine but as the number of players increased, it became overloaded. So much so that no one was interested in seeking wealth in the online multiplayer sector.

Since Steam didn't exist in this world, she better created one to grasp the entire market into her hands. Besides, Athena's computing work didn't add up to one-thousandth of her capability if she took on the task.

In the future, all the game developers had to pay a portion of their profits for using her platforms. Thinking of the huge money in her hands, shook Ling Qingyu's body.

Ling Qingyu sighed. She didn't know why even with huge wealth inside her pocket, she still yearned for more. Was greed the original sin playing a role in her psychology?

Or was it her past which caused insecurity and inferiority? It appeared subconsciously, Ling Qingyu still had problems adapting her mental state.

"Athena, you can begin creating new games—MMORPG, RPG and others— and compile them under one software so that they can download the game from the platform and this platform can help connect multiplayer across the world." Ling Qingyu said her idea. "If one day, the platform became so famous, other game companies will follow under your lead.

Of course, with your abilities, creating multiple great games under a short period of time is possible."

"A brilliant idea, Mom." Athena praised without pretense. She was amazed and accepted Ling Qingyu's talent in marketing strategy.

If she heard her daughter's compliments, Ling Qingyu would blush like an apricot. She was merely taking 'inspiration' from the seniors who walked on this path.

Although she felt guilty taking other people's work as her own, she consoled herself by believing that, without her intervention, the ghost knew when the game could develop worldwide.

"Indeed, continue monitoring the market and your progress. Besides, with your trading power, I'm sure you have more wealth to spend than needed." Ling Qingyu said.

"But, what name should I give for the platform? Mom, say it." Athena showed her projection through Ling Qingyu's glasses.

"How about Steam?" Ling Qingyu decided to continue the inheritance. At least, she would feel less guilty in the future.

"What Steam? Why did you name Steam, Mom?" Athena asked.

How could she know the answer? Ling Qingyu only heard about this platform for many games. "I don't know. I say the first word that came out of my mind." Ling Qingyu shrugged.

"I feel the name sounds lacking in strength and aura." Athena tapped her chin as her eyes looked around the ceiling.

"Then, why don't you give a name yourself?" Ling Qingyu let Athena decide.

"Are you sure, Mom? You give me the power for this important decision?" Athena brightened her smile and poked her fingers.

"You call me Mom. Why shouldn't I allow my daughter to make a decision?" Ling Qingyu humphed. "It's just naming. We don't have to go through complications."

"Since you said so, Mom, please don't change it in the future." Athena said. "Steam is a bit cliché and not so resounding in the player's mind. How about Athena's Institute?"

Ling Qingyu's corners of her lips twitched. Her eyelids fluttered not-stop. She realized what Athena was up to. The talk before was merely a pretense.

Athena already had an idea when Ling Qingyu spoke about the platform. Ling Qingyu face-palmed and inwardly lamented her daughter's naming kinks.

She chuckled at her daughter's waywardness to achieve her goal without offending her. What Steam sounded bad? What cliché? It was all for Athena's Institute.

Nonetheless, Ling Qingyu admitted the naming sounded cool and fashionable. If someone didn't understand the gaming platform, people would mistakenly think of it as a scholarly organization.

"You little scoundrel! You aren't satisfied whenever your name doesn't appear to outsiders?" Ling Qingyu chided Athena but she wasn't really angry.

"Mom, what do you mean? I just choose the best names among so many. If you can't accept it, you can change yours." Athena pretended to be a fool.

"Forget it. Athena's Institute is indeed the best." Ling Qingyu gave up arguing and spoiled Athena.

Youthful giggles swept around her; Ling Qingyu smiled at Athena's joyful mood. It appeared she had been too controlling others recently.

Shaking her head, she focused on the remaining work on her laptop. Sifting through reports, commenting suggestions, and writing lists of her goals, which she would send these files to Zhao Xiurong for better arrangement.

Afterward, Ling Qingyu stretched her slender body on the chair, as she cracked her fingers and snapped her neck. Too much eye usage drained her mental strength and energy.

In spite of the lack of physical activities, Ling Qingyu felt exhausted from the sheer workload. Who knew working hard, using the brain cost a lot of energy? Ling Qingyu swore the toll was more than physical exercises.

Athena was playing several relaxing songs on the side to help Ling Qingyu alleviate some burden. She smiled at her daughter's conscience.

Thinking of future electronics plans, Ling Qingyu wrote on the word file. Since the mobile phone system tested perfectly without any bugs on her personal phone, the app should be successful on the market soon.

What she lacked was a trustworthy brand. In addition to advertisement, she should also request her subordinates to use Athena system. Charismatic AI existences along with several advantages, people shouldn't refuse, right?

Once the application market reached her goals, manufacturing electronic devices such as phones and laptops should be next. She even planned to dive further into chip production and even lithography purchase or production research.

Based on Athena's talented extreme reverse engineering, plus nano-printer, Ling Qingyu encountered no problems in developing these technologies although mass production could meet a setback.

Nevertheless, any industry without requiring employees wouldn't benefit society. Solely, depending on AI indeed saved costs but came with a societal cost where classes might clash with one another.

Ling Qingyu could rely on Athena for preliminary development to the finished product but when it came to sales and production, it was better to have humans take care of everything.

Of course, those important technologies prevented Ling Qingyu from swallowing quickly with her status. Unless Ling Qingyu possessed more strength and influence, those plans could only be archived as her dreams.

However, it didn't hurt to have plans ahead. Athena also entered Ling Qingyu's laptop, watching the lists thoughtfully.

She figured everything written on the screen was indeed possible but the style to bring the technologies to the market was a headache. In any case, she believed her mother would solve them perfectly.

"Mom is brilliant. Do I need to begin researching?" Athena asked.

Ling Qingyu smiled. "The sooner the better. After every success, create a file, consisting of procedures and design process and data." Ling Qingyu said. "Compile it in a way, that experts can understand your development but mark and hide the important secret. You know what I meant."

"Yes, Mom." Ling Qingyu thanked Miss System for gifting Athena to her. Nothing could replace her daughter's participation and help.