

## Beautiful 33

### Chapter 33: Humongous Donation

"By the way, Doctor Mo. I know it's presumptuous but..." Ling Qingyu hadn't finished yet.

"Hmph...if you think so, don't speak," Mo Yunxi cut her off. Ling Qingyu's mouth twitched from a sudden smile while Mo Yunxi covered her mouth amused. "Actually, I love seeing our stone cold face in the public having her expression broken."

She rolled her eyes at the doctor's kidding and continued her words, ignoring Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue making fun of her. Where's her president's strong aura?

She assumed it never would work among her closed one. But her heart warmed at the thoughts there were still people who treated her regardless of her identity.

These were the true precious personalities, difficult to find in people nowadays, where everyone created connections for benefits.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue were understandable because they had the same secret. However, Mo Yunxi's attitude was strange, incomprehensible no matter how she contemplated.

"It's about the residence related to these girls in the hospital." Ling Qingyu spoke her goal.

"So, You want another favor like renting a room?" Mo Yunxi's question wasn't expecting an answer. "It's actually difficult to do this. You know this kind of case is not in my jurisdiction."

"Tell the dean, I will donate 100 million yuan. 50 in cash funding, another 50 for any required medical equipment." Ling Qingyu showed her two fingers and the air that was certain no one would be able to refuse her deal.

"..." Mo Yunxi sighed in exasperation she could no longer tease her patient. The confident air of Ling Qingyu was really overwhelming. Everyone in the room exclaimed at Ling Qingyu's generosity. 100 millions didn't even blink her eyes.

Frankly, Mo Yunxi almost knelt when she heard the amount but she still asked again for assurance. "100 million? Are you sure, Miss Ling?"

"Sister Mo, it's because of you I'm generous." Ling Qingyu addressed Mo Yunxi closer. Calling Mo Yunxi as sister raised the relationship between the two.

"Please, your sister nearly stops her heart. I never expect our Miss Ling to throw money as a weapon." Mo Yunxi rolled her eyes at Ling Qingyu's behavior but didn't object her decision.

"Call me Sister Ling or Qingyu. You save my life. I hope that I can return my gratitude."

Mo Yunxi was clear what Ling Qingyu meant. Because of her face, Ling Qingyu donated huge sums of money to the hospital; in the coming days, she would have an easier time in the workspace.

"I'll go meet the dean now. Don't lie to your sister." With a snap, she sped out of the room, her cloak leaving waves behind her.

Ling Qingyu smiled at her reaction and realized how satisfying the feeling of throwing money to others was. The three girls on the other hand had struggling expressions wh Ling Qingyu noticed them.

"Don't care about the money. It's not you. I've decided to donate long ago." Her comfort didn't soothe their mood.

Tang Ziyi said from the sides. "Why don't you work at Miss Ling's company? Although I'm not sure about your skills, your characters are definitely what Miss Ling desires."

Ling Qingyu gave a silt thumb-up at Tang Ziyi's advice. She also admired these girls' stubbornness and inner belief. She expressed her support. "Why don't you try? It's okay, don't stress out."

The three girls wept in joy because they couldn't continue their jobs, not with what had happed. So many strange eyes landing on them, just the thoughts had dissuaded them from work.

Now Ling Qingyu's offer was the most suitable but she had already helped them so much; they now ev had no idea how to repay.

As if reading their inner monologues, Ling Qingyu further said. "Of course, you must have skills to obtain this position. Otherwise my kindness is useless."

"Of course, Miss Ling," the three stood up and bowed to her.

"Hmmm..." Ling Qingyu groaned out, acctuating her dissatisfaction with the title.

"Thank you, Presidt Ling. We'll naturally repay it for our whole life." X3

Ling Qingyu expressed satisfaction and didn't refute their oath. She wasn't in feudal society to demand such absolute allegiance but refusing their offer might be counterproductive to their inner mtality.

"What's your name?"

"Wang Xiuying."

"Mu Xiaoqian."

"Sun Qiqi."

Sun Qiqi and Mu Xiaoqian obviously were younger than Wang Xiuying. Ling Qingyu could read they just tered the workspace after graduation. Wang Xiuying on the other hand seemed mature and acted as an elder sister among the three.

Helping the younger for a better experience, Wang Xiuying was a mentor for them. Their close feeling with one another proved Wang Xiuying's leadership ability was good, despite another possibility of going through a disaster together.

However, the more Ling Qingyu watched Wang Xiuying, the more satisfied with her decision to recruit them. Unfortunately, Wang Xiuying was the only one being violated and hurt, which lowered her confidence level and appeared unconvincing from the outside.

It might take time but Wang Xiuying's inner strength must be strong as she was the one who spoke about sacrificing her reputation to lock the culprits in prison.

With some training and psychological counseling, Ling Qingyu expected her to achieve success in the future after solving the current tribulation.

Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu were bored after standing outside for long. Ling Qingyu was about to speak when her eyes found another figure accompanying them.

It was an old man in late fifties, some gray lines on his hair. Behind him, Mo Yunxi followed, her impeccable stare sent one message.

'You better not kid her a.'

Ling Qingyu blinked her eyes cheerfully to return the message.

"Good evening, Miss Ling, it's an honor meeting you. My name is Han Caihu. Dean of this hospital. I hope I'm not disturbing your rest." Dean Han Caihu greeted formally.

"Of course not, Dean Han. The honor's mine."

"I heard from Doctor Mo that you want to donate to this hospital. I'm absolutely thankful for your action but excuse me for a moment, is Miss Ling sure about the amount?" Dean Han was fearful of offending Ling Qingyu.

Naturally if she replaced his position, she would also behave the same because the amount was indeed too huge, even for upper class rich. However, who made her possess the system's backlog.

100 million in front of trillion was nothing. She hoped her system wasn't joking because if it turned out to be false, her business would lose huge sums of money. Ling Qingyu didn't want to experience pauper life, not even for the slightest moment.

[Trust this Omniscient system.]

'Yes. Yes.'