

## Beautiful 39

### Chapter 39: Future plan

"Are you serious, Presidt Ling?" Zhao Xiurong sounded unbelievable and thought Ling Qingyu was kidding her. As a personal assistant, her rough knowledge of the presidt's financial status couldn't be died.

Zhao Xiurong knew how much Ling Qingyu possessed in her hands, perhaps the exact amount, contrary to the owner herself. Most of the company's and her funding were allocated to Zhao Xiurong while she only checked the list regularly.

Ling Qingyu chuckled back as a response and Zhao Xiurong understood, immediately felt delighted as the company would soon be back on track.

"Besides, I'll be discharged from the hospital today. How long can the coup'de'grace last? But I wanna make use of this opportunity to buy back any available shares ASAP. Clear?"

"Yes, Presidt Ling."

"Call me, Sister Ling or Sister Qingyu, wh no one from the workspace is a. I allow you that." Ling Qingyu finally pointed out the annoyance she felt.

"Yes." Zhao Xiurong should now be with her colleague based on a simple answer.

"Calculate the amount required to make up for at least 55% and SMS my phone. And I'll also send the extra so that you can buy out all available shares. Hmm...Okay. I'll hang up." Ling Qingyu put down the screen before her eyes and her finger scrolled through and tapped the app, provided by the system.

Her phone vibrated in her hand as she read the messages arrived. She transferred the amount to the account which only she and secretary Zhao were aware of through the previous app.

Ling Qingyu gave 10 million yuan for Zhao Xiurong to spare other uses and called her back through Wechat. 'Give this amount buy as much shares as you can. I'll wait for good news tomorrow.'

She cracked her neck to relieve the tension and smiled at her relaxed state—having a qualified assistant was indeed important. Being a shopkeeper kept her hands free although she understood, it wasn't for long before her turn came.

'10 million received.' Zhao Xiurong's message confirmed back and a call came.

"What," answered Ling Qingyu in a monotonous tone.

"President, what's this amount?" Zhao Xiurong asked with trepidation.

"Is the amount enough for my task?" Ling Qingyu asked back without answering the question.

"Of course. I estimate, it's more than enough but President Ling..."

"Alright, don't worry about my money source. It's just from some trading and stocks I did back in the past when I was in university, combined with other businesses I ventured into."

"Oh..Okay." Zhao Xiurong still had doubts.

"Don't ask again...I'll give you a hefty reward after you finish my request. See you later." Ling Qingyu cut off the connection, to prevent being baffled by her secretary's unwanted inquiries.

To be honest, Ling Qingyu suspected her system already calculated this to happen and gifted her the fund. It wasn't too alarming, since it showed the system took care of her.

[Nope, the system never delves into your life unless it becomes a life-threatening scenario. It's a coincidence with your reward.]

Ling Qingyu nodded silently, without speaking anymore. Since Miss System had spoken, it should be the case.

Her company was named 'Spirit Beauty & Clothing Co.Ltd'. Spirit as the same pronunciation as her surname Ling but a different character.

As the name suggested, her industry focused on the cosmetic products, mostly used by females but were also available for males too, despite in a smaller proportion.

These products, some of them were produced by the company itself while most were received through cooperation with others. Her business served more as a distributor for several brands.

Nonetheless, her real personal business relied on clothing's sales. Since she hired several designers, domestic and abroad, the revenue from this sector earned her a lot. And her brand was also trending among the top 5 in country C. The profit from clothing was incomparable with cosmetics though, no matter how high the sales were.

If there weren't the existence of Miss System backing Ling Qingyu, she would have continued the original strategic path, planned before the accident. It was slow but safer approach to maintaining her wealth.

No matter what, this plan would never allow her to reach the peak where her influence grew throughout the country and overseas even though the incomes were sufficient for her to spend for a lifetime.

Since she possessed Miss System's gold finger, several options were placed on the desk. A glimpse at the future foretold Ling Qingyu, the expansion of her business empire was the most suited.

Ling Qingyu set a goal for herself, to expand her connections and industries. Relying on the AI gift Miss system had given, she could overwhelm the software and application market.

Automobile, food and pharmaceutical industry were on her agenda. She wanted her consortium to grow to the point where she could achieve her ideals—a real goal.

Perhaps in the future, she might also involve in the military and aerospace business.

In addition, monthly rewards of the system might also surprise Ling Qingyu in the future, based on a previous award given by the system for eliminating part of a gang.