

## Beautiful 441

### Chapter 441 Imperial Resort

In Ling Qingyu's hand, a card appeared. She knew this was the skill reward given by Miss System. A mysterious golden array on a black card.

'Miss System, how long will it take to obtain full skills?'

[Based on your mental power, you can fully gain these attributes within 5 seconds or less but you'll be lethargic in the following weeks.]

Ling Qingyu's eyelids twitched after hearing Miss System's explanation.

[However, to suit you best, I can manage your energy consumption and your endurance. So it might take around several minutes, no more than thirty. Except for some headaches, you'll be fine, jumping around in an hour.]

Playing the card with her fingers, Ling Qingyu decided to delve in later about the use of cards. 'Then, let's open our sign-in reward and a mysterious box. I feel so lucky right now that I shouldn't waste one.'

[Alright, let's open then.]

'Go. Go. Go!' Ling Qingyu shouted inwardly with excitement. 'Let's begin with our sign-in reward.' She prayed items popping out would interest her rather than bringing mundane stuff.

Monthly sign-in had been boring especially after Ling Qingyu begged Miss System to help her mother. As a filial daughter, caring for parents must be abided strictly.

Every month, she received lame gifts of hyper-sports cars, motorbikes, and famous Swiss Watches from Alyssia. None of them caused any ripples to her heart. She complained multiple times of injustice.

If people outside heard Ling Qingyu's complaint, everyone would sharpen their kitchen knives to teach her a big lesson. Why overly greedy wasn't a good behavior?

What kind of jerk rejected supercars worth more than 10 million, even 100 million yuan? Only Ling Qingyu dared to despise. Ling Yunxiang had taken away two vehicles from her, after gesturing middle fingers at her elder sister's arrogance.

Miss System who understood Ling Qingyu's inner psychology, was gritting her teeth in anger. How shameless, her host was? The first time someone rejected her greatest gifts.

Soon, trumpets blew and percussion followed, to raise the audience's interest. Too bad, Ling Qingyu couldn't appreciate the music and rolled her eyes. Again, Sister System was childish.

[Congrats, you've received full ownership of one of the well-known hotels, tourism, and resort industry in Phoenix Continent, Imperial Resort. Relevant paperwork and certificate have already been signed in your name.]

"What?!" Ling Qingyu stood up in surprise. "Full ownership? Is that supposed to mean, I have a hundred percent share?"

Ling Qingyu was so shocked that she spoke out loud, alarming Athena. "Mom, what's wrong?"

"En, sorry, Athena. Can you give me some privacy? I have something to deal with. Pretty please." Ling Qingyu requested. Only now did she realize, Athena was nearby, reporting today's details.

"Okay, Mom," Athena replied reluctantly. Though she also wanted to know, she respected her mother's choice.

Waiting for a while, Ling Qingyu breathed in and out, trying to control her excitement. Even though Imperial Resort seemed nothing but a company, its brand ranking soared so high that Ling Qingyu's current industry still fell behind despite differences in several sectors.

Despite focusing on tourism, resorts, and hotels, the revenue surpassed industries belonging to her clothing, automobile, electronics and software. Imperial Resort had spread its branches across the entire Phoenix continent. Continent, not country, any average person realized the effect, Imperial Resort brought, ranking in the top 3.

The company's value and network were totally unimaginable. Just when she needed a connection, Miss System delivered the gift to the door.

In Country C, Imperial Resort had its branches from province to city. In some areas where tourism and visitors stayed high in numbers, Imperial Resort could open the business to a township level.

Today's sign-in reward was a new boost for Ling Qingyu's career and ambition. She patted her chest and sat down again.

Only then did she notice, a paper file lying on the desk. She removed the papers contained inside and saw the contracts, proving her ownership of the resort.

Ling Qingyu pursed her lips, astounded yet not non-expectant to realize Miss System's mysterious work. She had no idea how the previous shareholders were convinced to sell the precious deals.

Ring. Ring.

Her new cellphone vibrated and Ling Qingyu saw an unknown number on the screen. Glancing at the paper she put back, Ling Qingyu's lips curled up as she swiped the green button.

"Hello."

"Hello, am I speaking to Miss Ling?"

"Yes, how can I help?"

"It's an honor to speak with you, Ms. Ling. I'm the CEO of Imperial Resort. Congratulations on your successful transfer of ownership."

Afterward, Ling Qingyu hung up the call, satisfied communicating with the Imperial Resort CEO. She better checked the company's details with Athena later to spot any corruption and deficiency.

She just told the man to continue what the company was doing. There was no need for her to be involved. She would inspect in the future, of course, inconspicuously to see the resort's service with her own eyes. She also sensed trepidations and awe from the man's tone and didn't take it to heart.

After all, someone who was able to buy and directly own the Imperial Resort, within a short period of time, was a scary figure. Now that the figure matched with Ling Qingyu's status, the man was more horrified.

With Ling Qingyu's moves in recent months, the man also began to guess what his boss's ambition was. But then, he stopped thinking more. He couldn't see through this Ling Qingyu during the phone call.

Sure enough, people named her, a ruthless businesswoman for a reason. Anyway, the situation wasn't bad; there was no rectification as the new order appeared.

Normally, change in leadership rarely brought a peaceful atmosphere. At least, dismissal and throwing one to jail seemed conventional. Now that Ling Qingyu told him to resume normal work, he wasn't stupid to not check the resort industry thoroughly.

He must fix problems and solve them in a cradle without damaging his reputation. But he also dared not move too hard irritating Ling Qingyu since he had no idea about her personality. All those obtained from his circle pointed to the woman's terribleness.

Chapter 442 Submarine?!

Imperial Resort was a multinational hotel industry, with properties across Phoenix Continent. Its headquarters naturally in Capital of Country C, which she must pay a visit to later.

After all, as a new owner, she must show her figure and inform every worker who was the true boss. Ling Qingyu, currently, had no idea that her new subordinate CEO was thinking about her personality with sweat on his forehead.

She was feeling blessed and blissful. At least, Imperial Resort as a sign-in reward, was meaningful. Although she didn't gain any aircraft or cruise ship, her wealth sublimated multiple times.

'Let's open our mysterious box.' Ling Qingyu said with a big smile.

Miss System rolled her eyes and obeyed Ling Qingyu's request. [Congratulations, you've received three golden cards. Please explore yourself.]

Ling Qingyu's eyes beamed with joy. Today must be her lucky day. She faced robbery but she earned several times that price back. It was worth it for the troubles she dealt with. She even gained Yin Jingfei's favor. Now three more cards.

'Extract them.' Ling Qingyu said.

In her hand, three more golden cards appeared in addition to the black one. Knowing the process, Ling Qingyu summoned and the first card changed.

On the card, a diagram depicting some sort of machine glimmered for a while before dissipating. The gold had now turned white.

Ling Qingyu narrowed her eyes and studied the diagram, and was again dumbfounded. If not for her strong will, she almost threw away the card.

What her eyes captured was the shape of a submarine, that Ling Qingyu was one hundred percent certain. Holy crap! This must be too much.

She turned her attention to the card's back and studied the short number explanation. Not much but some specifications and dimensions, which she really had no idea what the data meant.

Modified Typhoon-class submarine.

Four Nuclear cold-fusion power reactor

Ballistic-missile and electromagnetic railgun submarine.

300 meters in length, 30 meters in beam, 18 meters in draught.

Displacement of 35000 tonnes on the surface and 70000 tonnes when submerged.

Surfaced speed: 32 knots

Submerged speed: 40 knots

Operation depth up to 500 meters and maximum endurance of remaining submerged for 300+ days.

Unfortunately, Ling Qingyu wasn't a naval expert nor an enthusiastic amateur to understand what the numbers were describing. Heck, she had no idea apart from two noticeable points—power system and electromagnetic railgun.

The latter two already brought stars to Ling Qingyu's eyes. Nuclear power was already cool in Ling Qingyu's opinion. Damn, owning a submarine almost caused her orgasm.

But to learn that her submarine was powered by nuclear cold-fusion technology, not fission which every country utilized, Ling Qingyu praised and flattered Miss System numerous times. System's product was guaranteed.

Furthermore, the currently researched weapon like the railgun was owned by her. Ling Qingyu checked the armament section, briefly described below:

2 x Electromagnetic railguns

3 x surface-to-air missile system

12 x torpedo tubes

20 x submarine-launched-ballistic missiles—SLBM

If Tang Ziyi replaced Ling Qingyu, she would be jumping around in excitement. Those who understood the data would exclaim how advanced and terrifying Ling Qingyu's submarine was.

Ling Qingyu wondered if missiles were a bit repetitive when the submarine already possessed railguns but then she left the matter out. Something was better than nothing—as expected of System's modified product.

Since she couldn't understand thoroughly, she sought advice from Sister System like a good student, listening to detailed explanations and illustrations, while comparing with some real-life examples.

Only then, Ling Qingyu's eyes widened as she gasped from shock. The gift was too high, suitable for her covert establishment of mercenary. A mere size depiction of this Typhoon submarine caused Ling Qingyu to lose words. Too big, nearly comparable to those cruise ships.

Miss System gifts ensured comfort and ample size inside the submarine, where Ling Qingyu could also regard the ship as an entertaining cruise too. Luckily, all the systems inside the submarine were automated with AI control and robots to maintain and repair.

Furthermore, the internal compartment contained mini-factories to produce weapons, parts needed for repair and underwater excavators to search for resources. Miss System stopped talking more and merely stated she would know everything if she stepped inside this behemoth.

Why did Ling Qingyu sense a déjà vu of seeing a certain anime? Could her submarine be classified as a particular shipgirl?

Ling Qingyu tore the card to summon the machine to reality. It turned into several colorful dots and dissipated. She knew from Miss System's words that her submarine wouldn't be summoned directly. The machine should be now in the ocean, south-east of Country C, near its border.

Anyway, Ling Qingyu had no idea what black technology the submarine possessed, she could directly communicate with AI captain, codenamed Elena, through Athena's channel without worrying about the messages being spied.

Well, in any case, Athena should somehow speculate some of Ling Qingyu's secret, which she really didn't mind. Her cheap daughter was trustworthy though the kid liked to play tricks and betrayal sometimes. So long as Ling Qingyu asked for a promise from Athena, she had no worries.

Controlling her shortened breath, Ling Qingyu turned her attention to the second card. It transformed into a scroll of paper, exuding the air of ancient and profoundness. Ling Qingyu's brows furrowed as she asked Miss System.

[It's a formation technique derived from cultivation world, sort of like Feng Shui manipulation but several times more powerful, applicable in tiny objects as well.]

'What's the use if immortal cultivation is impossible in this universe?' Ling Qingyu shook her head and sighed. As expected, after obtaining so many goods, something average would appear.

[What's with your disgust? You don't even cherish a great treasure.] Miss System was pissed at Ling Qingyu's contempt.

'Ahem, isn't it?' Ling Qingyu chuckled. 'What can I do with these techniques? I can't even study them and relate the benefits to a real-life case.'

[Couldn't you send it to Tang Ziyi for research? I'm sure she'll come up with a few applicable methods which will strengthen yours in disguise.] Miss System replied with disgust.

Ling Qingyu's lips twitched upon hearing Miss System's scolding. She really couldn't refute it. Tang Ziyi's talent in martial arts and mysterious arts was proven with her successful results after studying the ancient steele, Ling Qingyu gifted.

Let's keep this scroll for now before asking Tang Ziyi to study. She already foresaw Tang Ziyi expressing middle-fingers at her in the coming future.

Finally, the last gift. Ling Qingyu prayed a little to any immortals, gods if they ever existed for luck. It transformed into a white card again! But the diagram resembled a satellite, prompting Ling Qingyu to read the descriptions.

Chapter 443 Satellites' benefits (edited)

A network of satellites! Ling Qingyu's eyes bugged. According to the description, these satellites were multi-functional despite appearing like civilian versions. As for how many satellites, Ling Qingyu glanced at the statistics: 50.

Well, here came the question, wouldn't nations and special organizations realize suddenly that 50 satellites popped out of nowhere?

[There'll be a record of launches from the ground in the data, supported by a company that was out of business long ago. Some memory modifications will be applied. In any case, no one should doubt your possession.]

Ling Qingyu nodded at Miss System's coverage. No one would doubt the sudden movements and appearance, and scared the world of extraterrestrial existence, although Sister System seemed like on, in her opinion.

Hmph!

Hearing a snort, Ling Qingyu chuckled to re-mediate and soothe her Tsundere System. This gift was also heavy. She had no idea why her system was in a good mood to deliver huge gifts today.

Perhaps, the effect of quelling one gang group was more than what she initially expected. Multiverse-like existence might have already foreseen a bright future for Province N from her action. Otherwise, with Miss System's stingy attributes, Ling Qingyu shouldn't receive a lot of benefits.

Such as the third card—satellites—launching one, not only needed strong finance but also connections. The process was complicated to say the least. Now that she directly owned 50 of those, Ling Qingyu's nose sensed broader business opportunities.

Ling Qingyu could set up Internet coverage like Starlink project to provide global internet coverage to remote areas. Earth Observation project where she could work alongside scientific research organizations or just observe any place on Earth like Athena did with military satellites.

Moreover, her satellites were more advanced albeit retaining the appearances close to civilian versions. In terms of communication, Ling Qingyu could establish a private communication network with secure data transmission for the telecom industry and news agencies as well.

For instance, Ling Qingyu collaborated with Fan Xi to found an entertainment company. She could use Fan Xi's network to set up news agencies or TV and radio channels as well. She knew nothing about these industries but Fan Xi did and had friends. As long as she supported the actress in terms of funding and equipment, success was pretty close.

Having a news agency under control meant Ling Qingyu could speak or guide the public. A powerful tool in the 21st Century. Miss System's satellites facilitated Ling Qingyu's new endeavor.

Furthermore, a powerful aspect was increasing networks in the academic circle. With her investment and sponsorship, many future scientists and engineers would work for her in the next decades.

Besides, owning satellites caused Ling Qingyu to be unrestrained, without needing to fear someone barred her on purpose and destroyed her business. Many times, opponents always took the officials' channel to mess up Ling Qingyu's rhythm. If not for her network and skillful manipulations, she would have suffered many times.

Now, she no longer needed to depend on others for channel and was going toward the path of independence nearly in every chain. Moreover, her future plan of establishing a mercenary required secure and independent communication. Ling Qingyu even guessed her next moves should be overseas and it wouldn't be peaceful based on Miss System's past deeds.

Crap, thinking about these aspects, Ling Qingyu had headaches. Anyway, she utilized this card, which dissipated. She saw no changes but she knew there were already 50 satellites in orbit.

Whew, Ling Qingyu wiped the sweat on her forehead. These droplets likely came from excitement.

Ling Qingyu finally directed her attention toward the earliest card—all-purpose driving and used them. Immediately, Ling Qingyu heard Miss System's response: [Setting up backgrounds. Simulations begin in 3...2...1.]

As soon as Ling Qingyu heard those words, she cursed at Miss System several times. All that moment she prepared for the input of several memories was in vain. She had a bad feeling but it was no use.

"You tricked me!" Ling Qingyu fainted while her hand that gestured middle finger at Miss System in the air dropped beside her.

Miss System snickered. She did it on purpose. Wanting a skill without any input, Miss System disagreed.

15 minutes passed as Ling Qingyu slept on the chair as if she were exhausted from work. Miss System waited patiently without any worries. In fact, what she did was the most appropriate method for Ling Qingyu to inherit great skills.

Ling Qingyu woke up and stood up straight, trying to fix her hair and wiping away nonexistent sweat with a pale face. Nowhere near were her guesses about skill inheritance close.

She thought, like in most web novels, she would experience experts' memory input and increase her driving skills to mastery straightaway. Heck, she suspected, Miss System tortured her on purpose. She was certain with Miss System's power, those methods depicted in fiction were indeed possible.

What seemed like several minutes, she spent 15 years, 15 f\*\*\*\*\* years! Literally, she wasn't exaggerating even if she had little sense of time, because her estimation was pretty close. She trusted her intuition.

During the simulations, she was forced to practice and test her skills in practice until she achieved beyond the benchmarks before she could move on to the next one. She couldn't quit, nor could she complain. Miss System notified only once—complete all the tests, then she could inherit every skill and return to her world.

From cars, motorbikes, speedboats to bigger machines, Ling Qingyu learned and completed all the tasks. Fortunately, her IQ wasn't low, ensuring fast progress.

Baby felt bitter but dared not complain. Ling Qingyu pursed her lips, in fear that her curse would allow Miss System to teach her another profound lesson. Thinking of this possibility, she shivered with fright.

"Oh damnit, Sister System. Why do others look like they obtained skills easily while I have to struggle with everything myself? You must compensate me." Ling Qingyu whined and sold cuteness.

[As the saying goes, what is yours will always be yours. What you don't try to get will never belong to you.]

'But, but, these 15 years, my mental health.' Ling Qingyu asked.

[Don't worry, you've been taken care of. I have given you a medical remedy to ensure no side effects affect your routine. Believe me, I'm for your good. No pain, no gain.]

My good, my foot. Ling Qingyu greeted Miss System, silently in her heart. The memories of her training gradually flooded into her brain. Ling Qingyu became more and more confident and sighed. At least, the time accelerator wasn't bad.

She referred to the card as a time accelerator instead of skill inheritance. 15 years of continuous learning. 'Miss System, then where are the related certificates to prove my qualifications?'

She hadn't spoken much, a package smacked her face. This must be Miss System's naked revenge for her inner complaint.

"What's this?" Ling Qingyu asked.

[All relevant papers and licenses.]

Ling Qingyu's eyes shone with glitter as she sifted through many papers and laughed without image. She even possessed licenses for passenger aircraft and cruise ships. Arranging these papers back into the package, Ling Qingyu only took out several licenses and put them into her purse.

Current Province N should be stable, she should go out and relax, lest creative ideas become blocked from spending more than a decade in boringly.

Chapter 444 Is Mo Yunxi a Lala?

Ling Qingyu quickly left her room as if to flee from a frightening being. She was indeed traumatized by Miss System's ruthlessness. Bitterness spread a little but she also agreed with Miss System's thoughtfulness.

What she had sweated was hers. Nothing could be taken away. As for whether Miss System utilized 'torture' to dissuade her from making similar request, Ling Qingyu tried not to think.

Athena asked her the moment she exited the room. Also, because Athena received a new invitation from an unknown AI and a private satellite network, which was more efficient and private and belonged to Ling Qingyu solely, according to the information Athena surveyed; she had so many questions to ask.

Ling Qingyu answered her cheap daughter's doubts one by one. Amazed, Athena also proposed new plans and visions, waiting for her mother to affirm.

Ling Qingyu didn't disappoint Athena and gave the green light. She had even unlocked any restraints on Athena since the manhunt. She hadn't taken any authority back.

She fully trusted Athena was now a responsible adult, able to control her desire and respect others. Talking with her daughter along the way, the heavy breath inside was unconsciously soothed.

Ling Qingyu felt better and thanked her daughter, who replied in a confused manner but she accepted her mother's favor. After asking about Yin Jingfei's whereabouts, Ling Qingyu strode quickly.

It wasn't good for the host to throw away the guest, even if she had asked Lin Xiao to accommodate the nurse. Fortunately, there were elders to accompany Sister Yin.

Soon, she found Sister Yin, strolling in the backyard, touching flowers and smelling the scent. She looked holy and relaxed, unlike her strong energy in her nurse uniform.

Thinking of surprising the nurse, Ling Qingyu ambushed from behind. Silent footsteps and controlling her breath to hide and lower her presence, she approached Yin Jingfei and launched an attack.

"Ah!" Yin Jingfei yelped and patted her chest in relief after she turned her head and discovered Ling Qingyu. "You scared me, Sister Ling. You know I haven't fully recovered yet."

Yin Jingfei didn't realize how ambiguous the two's postures were. Well, since the two were the same gender, she didn't really guard against Ling Qingyu. Not to mention, Sister Ling fought fiercely and risked everything to save her. How could she have any doubts?

Ling Qingyu hugged Nurse Yin's waist from behind and glued the two bodies together. Her fluffy chest plummeted as the skin squeezed together. Her chin above the other's shoulder. "I know, Sister Yin. That's why I'm providing you a strong support and conveying the message that I'll always be behind. You look beautiful, Sister Yin."

Ling Qingyu moved her hands a little up and down. Her breath quickened but she hid it by transferring to another topic. "So, what makes our holy nurse so happy that she smiles with joy?" Ling Qingyu teased.

Yin Jingfei chuckled and explained the reason, as well as her hobby of taking care of flowers.

"By the way, Sister Ling, why are you hugging me?" Yin Jingfei asked.

"Of course, I need your comfort. I don't know why since we survived together, I feel like I'm more at ease near you." Ling Qingyu lied without blushing.

Yin Jingfei didn't think much as she also somehow liked being intimate with Ling Qingyu. The infamous CEO raised her brows and smiled inwardly. There was a play here. Sister Yin didn't resist her. Let's warm up the relationship more and increase favorability.

Little by little, tiny steps became a mile. With Yin Jingfei's good perception of her, Ling Qingyu cheered up as her dream was so close. While she planned to immerse further, Lin Xiao came in and interrupted.

The two immediately separated. Umm, Yin Jingfei struggled away. At least, she still had some restraints in front of others, Ling Qingyu thought.

Rolling her eyes as Ling Qingyu noticed this butler was staring at her with complicated eyes, she asked and heard Mo Yunxi was here.

Yin Jingfei's expression turned into joy. Ling Qingyu nodded and walked alongside Yin Jingfei to welcome Dr. Mo.

Speaking of, this beautiful female doctor, the first beauty she met since she transmigrated, visited her for the first time, right?

On the way, Ling Qingyu comforted Yin Jingfei, not to worry about the money or the bank case, stating she had everything under control and Sister Yin's siblings would be fine.

Yin Jingfei expressed her gratitude with a little guilt. It seemed like she did nothing and took so many advantages without any opportunity to repay.

Perhaps, sensing Yin Jingfei's slightly down mood, Ling Qingyu hugged her by the waist before releasing it like a natural flow. If Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue witnessed the scene, they would sneer and curse at Ling Qingyu's scum-like attributes.

Who was she to blame the so-called male stallion, when she, herself, was the female version of a stallion?

As soon as both met Dr. Mo, Yin Jingfei bolted and hugged, crying a little with a grievance, causing Ling Qingyu to be dumbfounded. She had to rub her eyes to ascertain, whether she saw the scene right.

Ling Qingyu rubbed her chin and stared at Mo Yunxi, meaningfully. Was the doctor a les too? That would be a shock!

Mo Yunxi hugged back and patted the other party's back. She was also scared, thinking that she was about to lose her close friends or sisters. Fortunately, fate prevented a tragedy.

At the same time, Mo Yunxi checked Ling Qingyu's mental state and was relieved. Only Nurse Yin experienced a small trauma, which was not bad, given the situation at stake.

Of course, Ling Qingyu regained consciousness and stepped forward to hug both women. Neither said anything and stayed like this for a while.

As always, Ling Qingyu guided the two around to pass the time and boredom. Sometimes, she narrated the thrilling event and their luck. Mo Yunxi listened and nodded.

When the part where Ling Qingyu participated in quelling the robbers, Mo Yunxi stopped breathing for a moment in shock. She never expected a businesswoman to be so fierce physically while Ling Qingyu's figure began to be filled with mystery.

Ling Qingyu didn't hide the event from Mo Yunxi since she already planned the doctor in her pocket and the doctor was also tight-lipped. They would know later too if they spent time together. Naturally, Ling Qingyu asked Mo Yunxi to keep her participation a secret.

She also introduced her elders again but only Denise was awake. The rest were taking an afternoon nap.

Denise greeted Mo Yunxi enthusiastically when she realized the doctor was Ling Qingyu's savior, and thanked her multiple times. Dr. Mo was modest and pointed out Ling Qingyu's luck. The group reached the dining hall and asked the servants for some snacks.

While waiting, Ling Qingyu started to inquire about Mo Yunxi's future plans. Regarding studying or research in Country A, Ling Qingyu thought about how she could contribute.

She had so many methods but she had troubles with how to delve her secrets to Mo Yunxi. She knew the woman would not speak but secrets would never be one if more than one person were aware.

Nonetheless, Ling Qingyu understood hiding was never an option, especially with her close sisters in her circle. She should slowly expand her aides from now on.

Chapter 445 Denise's suspicion

Naturally, Ling Qingyu's feast was something nobody could resist. After eating once, there was no going back. Her chefs weren't hired for nothing. At least, they brought the girls closer.

Mo Yunxi and Yin Jingfei ate delicious cuisine. The latter took in a little less since she had eaten some snacks with the elders. But Sister Yin wasn't giving up her portion.

Ling Qingyu and Denise urged the two to eat more so that two visitors couldn't bear to refuse. Not to mention, the splendid taste and mouthwatering aroma wafted straight to their sensory system.

Afterward, Ling Qingyu talked about setting up hospital and requested advice from the two, who were dumbfounded.

"Sister Ling, aren't you poaching us from the Dean?" Mo Yunxi chuckled and replied.

"It's not poaching; it's something I have in mind. With your help, the progress will be smoother." Ling Qingyu said. "Of course, I didn't ask you to rob the talent away from public hospital. What I have in mind, is an international existence."

"Elite tier?" Yin Jingfei quickly got the essence and pointed out.

"Hmm. You're right." Ling Qingyu nodded. "I know you don't like the idea of classifying different people, but the world is always 80-20 rule."

80-20 rule, as most knew and Ling Qingyu didn't need to explain. Mo Yunxi and Yin Jingfei also understood the thought. 80 percent of the wealth belonged to 20 percent of the population. Not just wealth, everything.

As Ling Qingyu was a businesswoman, what she sought wasn't charity but income wealth. Charity was a side-job if she progressed well. So, the two didn't blame or had troubles in their feeling when Ling Qingyu admitted her plan.

Finding wealth was a talent. Just because she was rich, she must cater to everyone, is moral kidnapping. Of course, wealth flowed from below and rose up like pyramid. Ling Qingyu wouldn't ignore people in the lowest level like an idiot.

"I'll setup branches later on that will facilitate people having financial troubles." Ling Qingyu didn't speak more but she had laid out a grand scheme. "Of course, that is only if Sister Jingfei and Sister Yunxi participate. Otherwise, I don't even bother."

Soon, the two, a pair of doctor and nurse, departed from Ling Qingyu's residence in Mo Yunxi's car. Mercedes Benz luxury glass. Although Ling Qingyu's idea delivered some surprises, both knew it would take a long while before the plan reflected in reality.

At the same time, the two agreed to help if Ling Qingyu intended to implement in the future. After all, Mo Yunxi needed to study while Yin Jingfei began to fathom about the prospect of upgrading her profession to a doctor.

It seemed Dr. Mo's financial situation wasn't bad. A pity, Ling Qingyu could only enjoy Yin Jingfei's closeness and not Mo Yunxi. Give her some time, she could attract Mo Yunxi.

Ling Qingyu and Denise watched the pair left but the former had a bad premonition, noticing the latter's slight frown.

"What's the matter, Aunt?" Ling Qingyu asked. "Are you not feeling well?"

"I'm starting to notice, there are women only, no men." Denise paused. "Is there something that you're not talking about?"

"Of course not," said Ling Qingyu. "We're all women which meant that female staff suited better, and they are doing their jobs pretty well. You must be overthinking, Aunt. Come to my company, you'll see there are men too. I'm not an extreme feminist that you are worried about?"

Extremism was never her motto, Ling Qingyu knew and there was nothing wrong with being one. But if one wanted to fit in the society, compromise was essential.

Besides, what was wrong with surrounding herself with beautiful women? Based on Ling Qingyu's and the other girls' beauty, males might not be able to control their hormones and made them uncomfortable. Nobody was at fault, but to pursue happiness, Ling Qingyu's idea of recruiting only women near her residence, wasn't out of line.

"No, I don't think you're one." Denise chuckled and disagreed. "But there's still some discrepancies, isn't it? Woman usually ask for male companions and vice versa. Instead, I found the opposites in you."

"So, Aunt. What do you want to say?" Ling Qingyu sighed and stared at the scrutinizing gaze without fear.

"When are you going to find someone and get married?" Denise changed the topic.

"Aunt, I'm only 24, about to reach 25 in a few months." Ling Qingyu's expression turned speechless. Were her elders free to bother about her love life? "Sister Zhao isn't even in her hurry, and she's older than me."

"Yu'er, we were really worried, your mother too, that her past history will affect your future happiness."

Ling Qingyu's eyelids twitched, and she helplessly shook her head. She was being urged to marry fast. "Not now Aunt. I don't have time and I don't want to. I like living like the current situation free, unrestrained and happy."

"As long as you're happy," said Denise as she shook her head. Ling Qingyu exhaled in relief that the topic didn't delve further on the path of female friends.

Ling Qingyu sent away Aunt Denise with some excuse and returned to her workspace in the manor. Before long, whirling of rotorblades drew her attention. Athena reminded, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue had returned.

"Tell them to come to me after they've done the case. We've matters to talk."

"I will, Mom."

After a while, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue entered the room in casual dress and took a seat. They were never pretentious in front of her. Both lay down on furniture, not bothering about their outlooks.

Seeing their tired behavior of seeking rest, Ling Qingyu said no more and waited, focusing on her company's paper task.

When Xiao Yue and Tang Ziyi discovered Ling Qingyu, not caring about them, both exchanged glances and stood up, annoyed expressions on their faces.

"Alright Sisters, forgive me." Under malicious stares, Ling Qingyu surrendered for leniency, raising her hands in cooperation.

Jokes aside, the three quickly became serious, as Ling Qingyu listened to their first-hand accounts. When Tang Ziyi mentioned their guess about the hands behind Ling Qingyu's assassination, she clenched her fist and said nothing.

Although it was only a guess based on probability, Ling Qingyu could guarantee, Qin Family must be responsible. She asked Athena to check any links to prove the conjecture.

She tapped her knee as her mind raced drawing out any options to face the force in the capital. Her strength wasn't really enough. The only good news was that she knew but they didn't know she knew.

As for how to deal with the man, Ling Qingyu initially opted to transfer him to Yang Qingyue but whenever the idea of true Ling Qingyu's soul gone forever struck again and again, she couldn't bear her emotion.

To think that 'Ling Qingyu' died unjustly because someone wanted to kill Ling Yunxiang, she didn't know what to regard this assassination. Fate kidded the two half-sisters and Ling Qingyu thought, as expected of female protagonist's aura.

Tang Ziyi, as experienced as always, rolled her eyes, receiving Ling Qingyu's glance. She felt like she was being bossed around but who made her boss, Ling Qingyu.

She really couldn't resist any request from this chick.

"I want him dead." A simple statement had decided his fate.

Chapter 446 Lazy Ling Qingyu

"It's easy for you to say," complained Tang Ziyi.

Ling Qingyu glared at her and added. "At least, this is the compensation for what we have today."

Tang Ziyi sighed and nodded. "You better have good reasons to convince your wife."

Ling Qingyu smiled and waved. "Sister Yang will understand. As long as we don't bring the case to the table, she'll look to the other side. She has learned a lot these days."

"I'm worried we might have broken her personality," said Xiao Yue.

"That's maturity." Ling Qingyu fixed the statements. "Besides, her will is something that can't be changed easily. Don't think that she facilitates our movements. This is because our relationship between the two parties is no different from comrades on a battlefield."

"Then, let's talk about our case with Qin family," said Xiao Yue.

"What else but to remove the family name from the top influence?" Ling Qingyu spread her hands.

Xiao Yue gritted her teeth and gestured a fist at Ling Qingyu. Was that something, she should say?

"It's hard. Their influence has spread deep into every circle. In any official branch, even the military, you name it. Such aristocratic families are the hardest to deal with." Xiao Yue thought and talked about the obstacles ahead.

Ling Qingyu rubbed her nose in annoyance. An old enemy was destroyed but a new one popped out. When would she have a rest?

Miss System: ???

Tang Ziyi: ???

Xiao Yue: ???

You weren't doing a lot in the first place and why were you sounding exhausted, those might be the exact words if Ling Qingyu's inner complaint was heard.

Ling Qingyu utilized several methods from multiple directions, just to eliminate a powerful gang, whose influence had embedded inside the elite circle. Qin family was simply a tenfold rise in difficulty.

"Sister Yang's mother could become our party." Ling Qingyu wanted ideas.

"Yes, but she's a politician. She needs benefits and a grudge. The former we could easily satisfy but the latter is extremely arduous. She wouldn't offend a strong family for no reason, no matter what we give." Xiao Yue analyzed and pointed out. "Even then, she's still alone. Her influence isn't enough to singlehandedly fight against a family."

"You're talking about direct confrontation." Ling Qingyu disagreed, shaking her head. "In the military, using guerrilla works for small force against a strong might. Similarly, this applies to the Qin family."

"Please do tell me what's on your mind." Xiao Yue leaned forward while Tang Ziyi watched the two discuss with lazy eyes. After all, her brain couldn't join in to fill strategic gaps.

Listening to their viewpoints and chess plans and layouts, Tang Ziyi gave up and slouched on the nearest sofa to sleep. These two weren't human! How did their brains work?

"Similar approach and strategy, just on a different scale," answered Ling Qingyu.

"Then, you better prepare to endure and tolerate. It's going to be the last person standing to laugh." Xiao Yue said. "We have loads of time. We might have enmity but Qin would never expect what you're going to do until the final steps."

"Yeah, last time we had a fight but I won. Of course, because the cost isn't worth their time and money, so they compromised and gave up." Ling Qingyu shrugged. "But once we touch their interests and show destructive traits, life and death battle is next."

"Yes, so be smart and strike when you know you win already. You don't have the strength yet. Overthrowing a family singlehandedly through rules isn't possible." Xiao Yue replied. "Be patient, we have time, every small piece of advantages. Don't..."

"I know. I know. Sometimes, I feel like you being short could be because of your nagging behavior."

Xiao Yue was pissed and snorted, no longer bothering to talk. She had reminded Ling Qingyu of the smallest details that she needed to pay attention to. Why was her height always attacked?

"If you ever become impatient and agitated, just simply think that you can kill them anytime." Xiao Yue pointed out. "Who do you suspect among the Qin family that ordered your life; I meant your sister's?"

"No idea. Based on her account, she became familiar with Qin Group's President's brother and she was attacked. So, it can't be a coincidence that elder brother is a suspect."

"But for what reason? That I'm truly puzzled." Xiao Yue's eyes narrowed but she bit her lips.

Ling Qingyu nodded and affirmed Xiao Yue's guess. "As you guessed, those in power for so long can become crazy. They always thought the world revolved around them. They would rather kill a thousand than let a single person go. I'm sure if we dig deep, we might uncover many souls, crying for injustice."

"I mean I also acted the same against anyone on the opposite but I'll never abuse my power to the extent that I decide someone's fate arbitrarily."

"That's why Sister Yue was so successful as a warlord. You respect a system, an order. They don't. They only know might is right; not that I disagree but it'll collapse if they do whatever they want—a matter of time, decades at most." Ling Qingyu said. "I even wonder what's in Qin patriarch's head to lend power to his heir."

Xiao Yue shook her head. "Let's focus on our self-improvement. You're walking on that path toward powerhouse. Don't let emotions consume you."

Ling Qingyu smiled. "Of course, I'm always sane. My goal is never about them but myself. For now, I intend to focus on overseas business. To defeat tycoons like Qin Group, I must find strength from abroad."

"If only Athena hacked Qin family before Ling Yunxiang was around you. Otherwise, they wouldn't suspect if you kept up so many attacks, rendering them helpless." Xiao Yue sighed with pity.

"After all, we didn't even know Qin Group was our enemy at that moment." Ling Qingyu chuckled. Xiao Yue was right, she could attack several times through Athena, provided the enemy didn't suspect her. But it was obvious last time, Qin group focused on Ling Qingyu to find troubles.

Not that she was afraid but the mess would complicate her plan; fortunately, Yang Qingyue covered her and both sides stopped in tacit agreement.

"So, Sister Tang...en...why are you closing your eyes?" Ling Qingyu's eyes glittered with cunningness.

"Taking a rest when I'm available."

"Well, indeed, I'm sorry, I need your help." Ling Qingyu walked toward a cupboard and opened a drawer. She took out a scroll, formation techniques, gifted by Miss System.

Tang Ziyi's lips twitched as she looked at Ling Qingyu's hands. "You're not thinking what I'm thinking, right?"

"Too bad, dear Ziyi. It's exactly what you thought."

Tang Ziyi groaned and greeted Ling Qingyu. Xiao Yue covered her lips as it curled up, seeing Tang Ziyi in troubles.

No matter how Tang Ziyi acted impassively, Ling Qingyu's hand was always in her direction. Giving up, Tang Ziyi snatched the scroll and read the literature. Her eyes drifting from the text toward Ling Qingyu occasionally. "Not bad, an interesting subject."

"So..." Ling Qingyu was about to talk but was cut off.

"Why don't you study yourselves?"

"You know my talent. I may be good at management and strategy but these...even if I'm interested, I know my limits." Ling Qingyu shrugged.

Chapter 447

No matter how Tang Ziyi practiced Tai-chi, Ling Qingyu found ways to return the ball back. Rolling her eyes, Tang Ziyi accepted the task.

In any case, she wasn't at a loss. She had studied more material since she came to this world. Formation techniques were also an eye-opener where the usage of Feng-Shui to accomplish tasks broadened her horizon.

"Is that all?"

Xiao Yue also looked in expectations after Tang Ziyi replied. Both understood through Ling Qingyu's current conduct, her state of mind was too high in a cloud nine. There must be something more, given the existence's reward.

Likely, the annihilation and upgrade of social security along with their growing influence gained a lot.

Ling Qingyu didn't disappoint them and mentioned satellites first. Tang Ziyi exclaimed 'Yes' out loud with two fists, exhilarated. Xiao Yue and Tang Ziyi congratulated; the latter was excited beyond words.

Ling Qingyu pursed her lips at their childish behaviors. She wondered what would their expression be if they knew she owned a submarine, a modified one with a century technology gap.

After the excitement calmed down, Ling Qingyu delivered another shock. The two beautiful women's lips gaped wide open that she had the urge to poke in her finger and slurred their tongues.

Ling Qingyu closed her eyes and entered sage mode. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue quickly noticed her action and exchanged glances. They knew what type Ling Qingyu was, even if she attempted to hide.

The perversion this woman had, was clear to the two like sunshine at noon. Particularly, related to both of them, Ling Qingyu seemed to have a favorability toward those with heroic temperament.

Clicking their tongues, both bolted out of their seats and scooped in, scuffling with Ling Qingyu, holding her limbs and began torturing. Ling Qingyu's tears spurted out of her eyes, crying for mercy.

When the game was over, everyone was out of breath, slumped without any regards to their appearance. Tang Ziyi asked: "So, you gain a nuclear-powered submarine? Can you give me the specs so that I can make a judgment?"

"Of course, though I don't know about those data, the submarine's pretty outstanding to me. Don't forget, even if it's a 20th Century one, I like it." Ling Qingyu replied. "Athena, show your aunts about the submarine."

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue put on the spectacles as they read the files, Athena sent. The former expressed shocks in various micro-changes on the face. "Holy Shit! You call this outstanding? This is a god weapon in our era!"

Ling Qingyu showed puzzlement at Tang Ziyi's remarks. The latter slapped her forehead in annoyance; it was a sin to play a harp for the cow.

Tang Ziyi almost wanted to punch Ling Qingyu's stoic face. This girl had no idea what fortune she had done in the past life.

Since they met, Ling Qingyu was cared deeply by the mysterious existence. Though it lowered its presence in the recent month, the current submarine gift proved the existence loved Ling Qingyu.

"What a sin?" Tang Ziyi gasped. "Do you have any idea, with your submarine and the armed weapons, the entire aircraft carrier group of Country A can be decimated?"

"Eh, no." Ling Qingyu was amazed. She thought cold-fusion nuclear and railguns were the only advantages but it seemed Tang Ziyi had simulated everything.

One aircraft carrier group could obliterate most of any country's military strength. That was the reason why Country A stabilized its hegemony with strong deterrence.

"Of course, what I meant was it can easily hunt down a carrier group but the destructive power still isn't comparable." Tang Ziyi explained.

"I thought the technology contained in the sub is more powerful." Ling Qingyu spoke about her doubt.

"It is in fact, the utmost importance and strongest means." Tang Ziyi agreed. "And it's big too. A cruise-submarine? I don't know what to regard the class as after reading the dimensions. Regarding weapons, railguns can fire under the surface, hiding the whereabouts to the enemies, by merely sacrificing some distance as a price.

"It appears, your satellites also connect with the sub so that it can coordinate fire mission, targeting and guidance system. The same applied to air defense too. Deployable and expandable mini-radar to track any bogeys while submerged similar to the classic observation rods used by the captain. We'll know more of specific details once we enter the sub but this is a damn good gift."

"Actually, Athena only gives you data. For Further explanation, you can refer to Elena, a new AI, right Athena?" Ling Qingyu said.

"Yes, Mom. Elena controls the sub."

"Hold on a second. Let me get this straight, you're saying this sub is totally autonomous?" Tang Ziyi recollected the missing point she overlooked from excitement. Receiving a positive answer, Tang Ziyi went silent.

"Are you okay?"

"Go away, leave me alone." Tang Ziyi brushed off, frustrated.

Ling Qingyu was speechless for the first time being driven away in her own room. Of course, she understood Tang Ziyi's emotion, who rose step-by-step through her effort, suddenly seeing Ling Qingyu, owning technologies and weapons, she longed to have easily.

Ling Qingyu refused to budge and stepped forward instead. She hugged Tang Ziyi and acted like a baby. Xiao Yue laughed gently at the two's interaction and tantrum.

Naturally, Tang Ziyi wasn't angry but she wasn't feeling well. Ling Qingyu's coquettish offense seemed to work as it brought warm smile again over Tang Ziyi's face, causing the latter to have reluctance to continue dealing.

"When can we roam around inside? I can't wait at all." Tang Ziyi asked.

"Ask Elena, why ask me?" Ling Qingyu snorted. "The sub's still in the ocean. It might take a while to prepare so that our actions are inconspicuous. We mustn't alert others of our secrets."

"I don't know because I realize you can hide if you want to advance your original plan. Your subordinates will know soon," said Tang Ziyi.

"Right, but we'll have an oversea base by then," said Ling Qingyu as she tapped her chin.

Chapter 448 Show of force

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue shut up. Indeed, Ling Qingyu didn't need a reminder; she prepared everything from all angles, not leaving a spot..

What both didn't know was that Ling Qingyu's savings of trillion yuan hadn't reduced much in the recent spending, even if the amount reached more than 10 billion.

Sometimes, Ling Qingyu had a heartache—she had money but she didn't know where to spend wealth efficiently.

So, with the prospect of disclosing little by little some secrets to her subordinates, Ling Qingyu should have a plan.

Actually, she didn't. If Ling Qingyu heard their affirmation, she would roll on the floor and laugh miserably. Her sisters were thinking too highly of her.

Suddenly, Tang Ziyi began to talk and asked questions. Ling Qingyu and Xiao Yue were initially puzzled when more familiar and simple terminologies related to naval subjects appeared in her words, both knew Tang Ziyi was having a conversation with Elena.

"Alright, girls. Let's move." Tang Ziyi stood up.

"Move where?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Where else but the submarine?" Tang Ziyi answered as a matter of fact. " We better check the sub earliest. The sooner we make a move, the more time we have to prepare."

Ling Qingyu admitted Tang Ziyi had a point. She was being lazy and didn't want to move a finger, today, after all shit happened.

Nonetheless, since she obtained new gifts from Miss System, it was impolite of her to remain nonchalant. She must reciprocate Miss System's hard feelings.

Miss System: so many excuses?

"Sure, as long as you girls aren't tired." Ling Qingyu shrugged at Xiao Yue, who also returned the same gesture. Out of three women, Tang Ziyi was the most unstable.

In fact, Xiao Yue was also curious about the epoch machine that might even drive another third world war, if someone leaked the important data of the submarine. Even an autonomous program like Elena would have a huge impact.

Hmm, wait. Elena shouldn't be the same as Athena, right? The latter had more computing cores and an unimaginable amount of support while Elena should be a program with self-awareness. That should be decided when she faced Elena in person. Ling Qingyu's mind ran in several different directions.

Ling Qingyu dressed up again in casual suits and followed Tang Ziyi's lead. The three reached the helipad, prompting Ling Qingyu to widen her eyes.

"Sister Tang, give me some rest, okay? I just suffered a heart attack." Azi pleaded in exaggeration.

Ling Qingyu wondered what made poor Azi so scared of Tang Ziyi. Though someone was acting, there was some truth in her words. Ling Qingyu could sense Azi's wariness.

Receiving Ling Qingyu's weird gaze, Tang Ziyi coughed and replied. "Peace, sister. Peace, you won't have a trauma."

Xiao Yue chuckled and slapped Ling Qingyu's shoulder. Azi, on the other hand, had a loveless expression, hearing Tang Ziyi's nonchalance.

Ling Qingyu felt good seeing Azi mingling pretty well around the girls. Not bad, that she had overcome her trauma.

Everyone got in. Tang Ziyi sat on copilot and Azi was still the pilot in charge. Xiao Yue and Ling Qingyu stayed behind as passengers. Inputting coordinates, apparently from Elena, Tang Ziyi marked the path on the GPS screen.

Azi stopped clicking buttons and asked: "Seriously? That's in the middle of nowhere. We're taking a vacation in the sea."

"I'm serious," said Tang Ziyi with a smile. "I know you sign a non-disclosure agreement, but I want to reiterate—what you're about to see next mustn't be spoken until we allow you. Can I trust you?"

Azi paused and didn't immediately reply. Her eyes lowered to her foot and looked upward again. She didn't give a reply but she resumed clicking buttons to start the engine.

"I'll take that as a yes." Tang Ziyi said.

"You better make my time worth it," Azi complained.

"Oh, you'll be glad that you're transporting us in the next hour." Tang Ziyi assured Azi.

The helicopter lifted in the air and followed Tang Ziyi's marker. Azi was about to report to the air command of Province N when Tang Ziyi stopped her. Any private or government aerial vehicles must report unless during a confidential mission which would need a report to explain the reasons.

"Athena will handle the process for us." Tang Ziyi said. "Nobody knows we're here."

30 minutes later. Only blue waves and the red sun on the horizon cascaded around the helicopter. Ling Qingyu lamented the beautiful sight. Both were natural beauty yet posed the deadliest threats to humankind while giving life.

10 minutes later, only the calm sea, a few birds, and a school of dolphins hopping around entered the view. Ling Qingyu yawned at the long hour flight but she sensed the flight slowing down until it hovered to a stop.

"So, now what?" Azi asked.

"Be patient. We have time. Just don't crash us because you're suddenly scared." Tang Ziyi reminded and warned with a tease.

Azi furrowed her brows and waited. Likewise, Ling Qingyu and Xiao Yue snapped their eyes close to the windows to observe. Unlike the pilot, they understood what was coming.

Sure enough a minute later, about when Azi nearly got impatient, a change was visible, clearly seen through the waves that something was punching out.

"Look at my 2 o'clock." Azi held her breath.

Everyone followed her guidance and took in a deep breath. A humongous black shadow slowly increased in size.

Boom!

A huge metal structure ejected out of the waves, displacing the rest of the water nearby. Waves rose in a circular ring and spread outward, originating from its position.

Boom!

The structure slammed back and jumped a few times, heightening the previous terror. A black giant submarine emerged.

Azi coughed and patted her chest to relieve herself. "We're waiting for this thing?" The shock was an understatement. "That's a fucking submarine and a giant one."

"I know." Tang Ziyi's voice trembled, as her nose took in several deep breaths.

Xiao Yue and Ling Qingyu gasped and hissed at the magnificent size. From the dimensions labeled on the paper, they already envisioned the size. But the reality still managed to stun the girls, excluding Azi.

The tremendous metallic size brought sheer terror and coldness. The missile launch silos, captured from above told everyone that this sub wasn't easy to be messed with. Of course, the railguns' position and anti-air system were hidden in weirdly shaped concealment structures, which Ling Qingyu and Tang Ziyi were attempting to discover.

They found suspicious locations but clearer explanations and the truth had to wait.

On the side, Azi went speechless, her brain almost numbed. She thought Tang Ziyi was pretty much improving to no longer play rock music on her flight. She hadn't praised for long, Tang Ziyi struck her

wrong. One morning she was dealing with gangs and terrorists. Now she was dealing with a submarine. Please give her a break.

As an ex-military pilot, Azi read through relevant technologies of armed forces and differentiations in many branches. She knew from the sheer size of this submarine, that this wasn't a conventional machine. Only nuclear-powered engines could drive the sub effortlessly and the latter's premonition terrified Azi of her future prospects.

Her eyes begged for answers which her copilot happily answered but Tang Ziyi's next words froze her. "And this titan is ours."

Chapter 449 Elena

"It's ours?" Azi stammered and looked behind, at Ling Qingyu, asking for confirmation. The latter nodded back and Azi sighed with complicated eyes.

"What do you mean by looking behind? Don't you consider me as someone who will own this sub?" Tang Ziyi asked with an annoyed tone.

Azi rolled her eyes and greeted Tang Ziyi with a middle finger. Did anyone expect Tang Ziyi's words to be true? The only possible owner should be Ling Qingyu, among the entire group. Besides, Ling Qingyu nodded and stated it was hers.

Even then, Azi raised Ling Qingyu's level to an unthinkable level. Those big officials didn't own one, right?

Her boss gave away huge lavish sums for salaries, and VIP privileges for residence and more. Now, a new submarine entered her judgment. Whose big daughter was Ling Qingyu? She shouldn't be an illegitimate daughter of a president when he had an affair with a mistress outside, right?

If Ling Qingyu heard Azi's inner discussion, she wouldn't mind risking an accident to slap the pilot's head.

As the submarine stabilized itself above the torrential surface of the water, the metallic structure at the back opened up like two heavy doors. Slowly, a helipad rose inside the frame until the height reached 1 meter above.

"You're not telling me to land on that, Sister Tang?" Azi pointed at the temporary helipad, shaking left and right.

Tang Ziyi nodded. "I trust your skills. You can do it."

"Why are you so confident in me? Don't you know there's a difference between landing on a hard surface and landing on a totally unstable structure?" Azi returned a speechless expression. "I'm not a Navy pilot and I have never tried landing on a ship."

"I said, I trust you. I've seen your skills in the morning. Besides, don't you have confidence in yourself?" Tang Ziyi rebutted.

"Well, I do but you're just giving me so much...anyway, I'll maneuver and land then." Azi stopped talking and began to operate.

H160 slowly lowered its height as it circled to the submarine's back. Strangely, she heard a woman's radio chatter, identifying as Captain of the ship, and guiding her helicopter—wind speed, sub's speed, and so many other variables to bring into the equation.

Azi, expertly maneuvered and landed the aircraft in one fluid motion, only stopping for a second, millimeters above the helipad for a smoother landing.

"I told you so that you can handle the landing." Tang Ziyi said with envy because she, who initially had the confidence to land herself, was shaken after watching Azi's operation. TOO smooth and silky, no interruption, no bounce...a genuine comfort level drive.

"That's because it's me. If you ask my two friends, they'll struggle a lot." Azi complained as she wiped the sweat off her hand. She was also tense throughout the landing to ensure safety and smoothness. Plus, this was her first experience.

"Not bad for a first-timer. Why do you think I chose you in the beginning?" Tang Ziyi asked with a playful arc in her smile.

"Isn't it because I'm the only one available?" Azi replied.

Tang Ziyi choked. This girl was meant to be her enemy somehow. Wasn't it just a piece of rock music in the morning, why was she reacting as if she offended this pilot to death?

Ling Qingyu and Xiao Yue snickered at the deflated Tang Ziyi. The four paused and looked outside as the mechanism descended and the two doors on the side, started to close. The internal helipad's moving

parts attracted everyone's attention. Seals and turns to close any gap and prevent water from entering while maintaining the pressure.

The movable helipad descended till it stopped with a click. By now, the rotorblade above was merely slowly revolving.

Azi and Tang Ziyi exited the helicopter, followed by Ling Qingyu and Xiao Yue. The former complained in a weird way. "I see that everyone forget who's the boss. Leaving me behind to open the door by myself."

"Come on, you have hands and strong ones too." Tang Ziyi waved and stepped forward into another compartment.

The group entered and halted their steps, seeing a figure standing before them. A tall blond woman in a ponytail with a strong stature, 1.76 m, wore a white shirt and skirt, with a female navy hat, golden leaves strapped around and black high-heeled boots.

Sexy, cold, and heroic. Combinations of all extremes that Ling Qingyu sought. She also had outrageous curves, highlighted by her tight uniform.

She took a step forward and saluted, in Ling Qingyu's direction. "Welcome aboard, Commander."

Tang Ziyi and the rest dodged and understood who the salute was meant for and their mouths were instantly filled with sourness. Commander?! Someone who knew nothing about the military...hmp!

Ling Qingyu feeling her companions' sneer, rubbed her nose in embarrassment. "Thank you, Captain Elena. Can you please guide us?"

"Of course, with pleasure. You can call me Elena." Elena twisted her hips and clanked on the metal floor. "Athena talks a lot about you. Should I address you the same?"

Elena turned her chin toward Ling Qingyu and teased. The latter smiled helplessly. If she gained two beautiful daughters out of nowhere, should she be proud?

Xiao Yue and Tang Ziyi were definitely snickering from behind. Ling Qingyu wasn't someone who feared others' judgment. "If you like, I would love to have another daughter."

"Then, Hello, Mom." Elena smiled, displaying the two dimples. Her green eyes mesmerized Ling Qingyu to a stupor.

On the other hand, Azi was dumbfounded when Elena called Ling Qingyu, Mom. How outrageous? The two didn't look any different in age.

Ling Qingyu ignored the other's reaction. Everyone here could be trusted. Even Azi was dependable in her opinion, after these days, Ling Qingyu carefully studied. Touching Elena's arm and rubbing the smooth skin, Ling Qingyu's eyes furrowed.

"You didn't believe, I'm real?" Apparently, Elena understood Ling Qingyu's confusion.

"How do you do that? I thought...you know." Ling Qingyu looked behind and saw that the trio were far apart. Obviously, the group was scrubbing here and there, a sense of accomplishment to study the interior and visit the submarine passages.

"I don't know. Apart from the codes, I'm naturally formed and my network is fully connected to the submarine." Elena replied.

"So, you're the only personnel here?"

"Naturally, I am enough. The thinking cores and supercomputer cores are sufficient for the task. Actually, I'm overqualified," said Elena. "Of course, I can't compare with Athena. In terms of skills, she's the boss. She can even took over me if necessary.

I'm her little child. Now that I call you, Mom. We are equal."

Ling Qingyu's lips twitched. She even foresaw the future of two AI competing for her favor. Round one, Athena's victory. Round two, Elena won. Ling Qingyu seemed to have a illusion.

"Do you mind if I ask Athena to study you?" Ling Qingyu quickly fixed her words. "I don't mean to invade your privacy. Just some data, you're aware of. I'm not requesting or anything, everything's your call."

"Thank you, Mom. I feel happy hearing your words. I've sent some data that might be applicable for research in case."

"Thank you Elena," said Ling Qingyu as she rubbed her shoulder. "You know Athena always love to have a body. She'll be delighted with your generosity."

Chapter 450 Interior

"I'm glad, I could be a help." Elena smiled with a mischievous grin. Ling Qingyu laughed and didn't bother the two AIs' rapport. She was certain both would never overstep their boundaries. Some small offenses and tit-for-a-tat were negligible.

"No offense, Elena, you look so...."

"Real?"

"Authentic."

Elena chuckled at her new mother's teasing action. "I have imported relevant data and important lists of events, related to you, Mom. So, you don't need to inform me of anything."

"Well, that's good news." Ling Qingyu replied. "How about you give me a full tour? I'm sure the rest of your Aunts are as curious as me."

"With pleasure, Mom. Please, follow me." Elena walked around, gesturing and explaining every detail on the path.

So, Ling Qingyu's groups followed Elena's guidance where the latter explained the materials' limit, providing examples so that layman like Ling Qingyu could understand.

Because the submarine was huge and they hadn't arrived, Elena described more vividly and in detail about the specifications and data, obtained beforehand, answering questions, particularly, asked by Tang Ziyi.

Of course, the eyes of Ling Qingyu, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue moved up and down Elena's figure. They couldn't help but smack their lips whenever they wondered how a machine felt so alive. Terminators on the loose?

In fact, Elena indeed did speak about what she knew. Advanced Biomimetic skin-like materials, which were utilized in the fields of tissue engineering and regenerative medicine, on the surface of Elena.

Inside, were mechanisms and small gears that ran the entire frame. Usually, robots were designed as crawlers or wheels for maximum efficiency since humanoid structures consumed huge power.

But the breakthrough came from the type of powerplant, which Elena had no idea at the moment. Further research could lead to a new groundbreaking discovery in the field of robotics.

Whew, fortunately, Elena wasn't a liquid version, Ling Qingyu thought. Else, she had no idea how to converse normally with the Sub Captain.

The other girls in her group addressed Elena as Captain. Azi was noncommittal about the titles. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue pretended in front of Azi. Both parties were actually nieces and aunts. Elena also played along with curls on her lips, enjoying the rare moment of accompaniment.

Ling Qingyu realized the difference between the interiors of the submarine in the movies and hers. The compartment space was ample and gave no feeling of congestion. Ling Qingyu wondered if the spacing was too much for a military submarine.

Elena quickly noticed Ling Qingyu's strange expression, inquired the problems and answered the latter's doubt. It turned out that for psychological comfort and health, the arrangements had a purpose, no different from the world-class cruise ship.

Elena showed off the dining hall as large as the huge restaurants on the ground, along with the automated kitchen. There were cleaning robots, patrolling the area.

"Wait, why aren't there people?" Azi asked. "I haven't met any crews."

"Because the ship is totally autonomous, we don't need anyone but a brain," answered Elena.

"Woah! Then, you...aren't you lonely, Captain Elena?"

"I am and that's why I like your company."

Next, they arrived at a gym, a large one too. A small football fields, basketball fields, tennis, table tennis, volleyball and billiards...etc Heck, there was a swimming pool too.

There were also man-made beaches and grasslands equipped with holographic projects to replicate real-life holidays, including the sun. So much efficient space was wasted to tackle the submarine's population's health.

Four girls exchanged shock as they witnessed the lavishness of the submarine. Hello, this wasn't an underwater cruise ship but a submarine equipped with terrifying weapons.

Elena ignored the group's reaction and continued introducing more decks and compartments.

When another secure compartment with locks and a few containment mechanisms appeared, Ling Qingyu's group of women felt dizzy. Elena smiled at their reaction and stepped to the side, to display what was inside after the door opened.

All sorts of vegetables and fruits were planted in a process called artificial farming, under the treatment of a special light above. Potatoes, tomatoes, onions...etc. Everyone saw several robots nurturing plants with care and precision.

"What's going on?" Tang Ziyi asked.

"It's just what you thought. Welcome to our artificial farming, we don't need to transport food from outside. We're self-sufficient." Elena said with a smirk.

"Damn." Xiao Yue cursed for the first time, attracting Tang Ziyi's and Ling Qingyu's gaze. "What? Can't I also have a surprise?"

The duo ignored and returned their stares to Elena, who shrugged and walked in. Biotechnology to the fullest in terms of agriculture and food.

"We have everything here for carbohydrates and vitamins. Let's move on to the next." Elena continued.

"Don't tell me, my dear, that you already consider protein intakes for people." Ling Qingyu sighed.

"Mom, you're so good." Elena complimented. The other dove into speechless mode and kept pace with numb faces.

Now another compartment consisted of glass walls, with several open fields inside to house chickens, ducks, cows, and pigs. The environment was carefully crafted to suit the animals' moods and health. Ling Qingyu's group of girls felt their knees weakened from the sheer scale of sight. The poultry was included in the submarine, someone must be dreaming.

As for how the animals were handled during harsh maneuvers and sudden movements, the answer belonged to the autonomous robots, which reacted to any situation. These must be black-technologies, Ling Qingyu pushed aside those curiosities.

"Dear, your surprise is too much. Let me take a rest." Ling Qingyu said. The others nodded quickly, their eyes filled with misery and blame at Elena's inexplicable bragging behavior.

"It's alright, Mom. If you cannot walk, we also have electric chariots to move to and fro for a great distance." As soon as her words ended, the sound of wheels rolling against the metal floor resounded along with the whirling of an electric engine.

Tang Ziyi, Xiao Yue, Azi and Ling Qingyu collapsed. Despite Elena's innocent appearance, she seemed more like a devil, torturing their mindsets.

Perhaps to cure their distraught, Elena sped up her explanation and moved to the next scene. She didn't forget to introduce insect farms to obtain pure protein with minimal waste. Realistically, insects were likely consumed most of the time while other animal meat was supplemented a few times a week for psychological fulfillment.

Furthermore, the submarine could also recharge its logistics when it rested on some harbors and imported necessary items. So, although the submarine could operate continuously without surfacing again, no captain would drive the sub in this manner unless demanded.

Fortunately, the next show moved to rooms for the submarine's population. The expected claustrophobic dormitory didn't appear; instead, the room was no different from hotel service, each with its bathroom and toilet. There were many such rooms, reaching about 700.

If it weren't for the 'unnecessary' sports fields and farmlands, Ling Qingyu reckoned more people, perhaps another two thousand, would fit in the submarine despite risking possible unhealthy mental depression.

Elena patted her chest at the next destination. A complete set of mini-factories, along with 3D printers, to manufacture robots, missiles, railgun shells, torpedoes, CPUs and underwater mining machinery was unveiled to everyone. All relevant technologies were stored in the submarine database, which was obviously now shared between Elena and Athena.

Since everyone suffered shock and awe effects, they were already desensitized, so much so that four of them didn't react. Inside, the girls were screaming nonstop.

The submarine could be regarded as another world, self-sufficient. Ling Qingyu clicked her tongue. "I don't know whether this submarine is combat-effective but it sure serves as a damn arkship, in case of an apocalyptic event."

"Yes, Mom. Even if the world came under nuclear threat, my ship is the safest!" Elena guaranteed. "Look at the mining tools, anything can be made here. If I say here is the second safest, no one dared to mention the first."