

MISS BEAUTIFUL C.E.O AND HER SYSTEM

Chapter 5: Conversation with her system

Ling Qingyu was in deep thought, whether she had offed the system so much in her previous life. Since the system was omnipott, who really knew if she met its incarnation?

She didn't know if she was wrong but she felt the system was more lifelike instead of a mere machine.

Remembering her system mtioned she still had unknown emies in the dark whose aim was so obvious from the murderous intt. After she had expericed death, she cherished her life more.

Her obsession with gder was gone at this momt. But she must ask the system clearly as she believed her ideology wasn't wrong. Right?

She was confused. If so based on her prior belief, shouldn't she prepare to get married? Heck no! She was a male and would always stay with a male heart. It's messed up.

'System, did I do anything wrong? Although I admit my belief was annoying but compared to extremists, I'm way okay.'

[That's why you're now inside the body of a rich woman. Otherwise, I've st you to a poor girl with high attractiveness. It'll totally make you insane.]

This stce scared Ling Qingyu to death. She could already vision the tragic poor life without strong support. Most wom longed to find and made use of their beauty to obtain strong support, although some aimed too high. It was understandable.

If she hadn't met her body's real owner, she would've never known there existed such a strong indepdt woman who never wt on a crooked path. Ev from a male perspective, Ling Qingyu admired herself. This was a real high-value woman.

Whatever the case, since she owned this body, she must live as Ling Qingyu and inherit everything including her adversaries. She sighed the rich had their own drama of conflicts. Hidd knives were more worrying than an obvious punch or brawl.

[Don't worry with the system here, we'll solve everything together.]

She nodded in agreement. All of her secrets were known only to this existence. In this world, she trusted it fully, except the part where the system had the ability to annoy her.

[And at least, this life is much better than your poor pathetic life before.]

What poor? She lived very well, Okay! Except for eating and being unable to buy extravagance, her salary was enough for a living.

'Since you're the system, show me the tab or something to display my attributes.'

Ling Qingyu quickly changed the topic lest her injuries resurface from being pissed off. This system studied the art of cane and carrots obviously.

[You meant screw? What garbage attributes? Don't compare the system with the useless one!]

[I'm not the system that you thought of or heard. This system is peerless.]

'Yes, yes. Please our mighty peerless system, kindly introduce yourself so that your frid no longer made mistakes.'

[What frid? Hmph! Since you're polite, I'll forget your previous condescding attitude. List to this system.]

Ling Qingyu almost vomited but hold it back with sheer psychological will. Throughout this interaction, it seemed she was the only one being targeted, not the other way a.

[This super duper peerless existce is not something mortal could imagine. You should be honored to receive my help.

[Others would be vious of my favor. This system is known to travel in the void and come across differt worlds. Created by a multi-verse civilization and was free after its destruction. Nevertheless, don't care about my past for it may damage your self-esteem.]

It went on self-talking for several minutes that Ling Qingyu regretted speaking out first. But she was content enough to discover the real identity of a system.

It wasn't shocking after going through transmigration when she learned multiverses and different universes.

It was too tall for her at this moment. With the system's help, she didn't believe she would fail in this life, not to mention her starting point was already very high.

Her bladder felt full and Ling Qingyu wanted to pee. She looked downward and couldn't even see her stomach from her position because the bosoms were too full and upright.

Her face blushed at the thought of a woman peeing and she was frightened. She stood up from the bed, her hands holding the pole where the IV drips came from. Pulling along with her, she entered the toilet in her room.

Standing in front, she lifted her gown unconsciously and was about to release when she withheld the current. Realizing she had lost the tool, Ling Qingyu with a helpless face sat down on the bowl and peed.

The drizzle sounded mesmerizing and she shook at her weird thoughts. Why did she become so perverted? It took very long and she felt very good, almost groaned from satisfaction.

Closing her eyes to increase her sensation, her lower crotch was warm. It was too shameful; luckily no one knew her inner thoughts.

[Yep, no one. Pervert!]

Ling Qingyu choked and patted her chest. Although the jiggling was eye-catching her attention was far away. Flushing the water, she stepped in front of the mirror and almost gasped at herself.

No way, the reflecting image was way beautiful despite appearing weak and pale. This face, this devil figure, the curves, and perks. Her mouth turned into a wide 'O'.

Wiping the corners of her mouth, she was speechless, drooling at her own body. She decided this body only belonged to her.

Ev with her messy hairstyle and hospital gown, which made her appearance less appealing, she was definitely a goddess. Underneath the gown was her smooth bright long legs, not too thin, not too thick. A perfect ratio.

A strong charm from a stunning face also showed a heroic temperamt, causing a rapid heartbeat inside Ling Qingyu. She was sure a strong outlook of a woman would for sure arouse a man's desire for conquest. Of course, narcissism might be included but who cared?

She herself wasn't spared from the mystic spells and had a hard time imagining man resistance. Perhaps, she had fear of her own attractiveness and its consequences