

Beautiful 78

Chapter 78: Jack of all trade

Having watched three pair of glasses manufactured in seconds, Ling Qingyu had nothing to point out. The quality was guaranteed although she was not sure about the reliability since there wasn't any testing stage.

Ling Qingyu felt comfortable wearing it and mouthed thank you. "Besides, it appears this machine can print out a car gine."

"Yes, it does, Mom." Atha answered. "But I suggest instead of printing the tire thing out straight away, it's better to print out small pieces and assemble them later. Presumably, in case of future repair and maintance, it will allow convince."

Ling Qingyu agreed with her point of view and looked toward her confidantes. She saw the two immersed in their marvel of the glasses.

Atha added: "Of course, that is the case until I have a breakthrough in nanotechnologies. Otherwise, we should continue in a convtional way. I can hack if you want to speed up the process."

"No way, Atha. You must never ever take a shortcut. I know it's tempting but you must resist the urge." Ling Qingyu was firm in taking a stance to teach her new daughter.

"Alright, it's a pity with nanobots we can repair them without having to take too much space or time, like in those sci-fi movies, as if creating a new material out of nothing. You know those, Mom? By the way, I almost forgot this machine could also print out raw materials as long as we knew their properties and specs."

Ling Qingyu nodded and listened to her cheap daughter's chatter. She found Atha having a talkative personality. Ling Qingyu said, "Atha, I want you to create a lab room to test your data. You can take one of the rooms and research technologies. If you need funding or any new raw material which you couldn't make it, notify me."

Tang Ziyi asked out of nowhere, "Atha, can you manufacture firearms or any weaponry?"

Ling Qingyu's face turned strange. Why were you involving my daughter into the arms industry?

She pushed Tang Ziyi away and was about to tell Atha not to answer.

"As a matter of fact, I can manufacture arms and armor. Give me some time after I finish setting up a secret lab to collect samples and data." Atha said shrugging her shoulders.

Ling Qingyu's gift of AI was an absolute badass. Atha seemed more like a jack of all trades.

"Th, I'll ask you to modify my vehicles," Ling Qingyu said.

"With pleasure, Mom. I can add armor and increase the level of protection. Yes, it's a must. My priority is to give you the maximum level of security." Atha's reply made Ling Qingyu delighted.

What a filial daughter she had! Ev though people might misunderstand, she didn't mind the disadvantages after clearly discovering the befits Atha showed.

"I'm glad that we have you, Atha. With your help, I might be able to expand my business sectors." Ling Qingyu said.

"Mom's business should be Spirit Beauty & Clothing Co.Ltd. What industries do you want to get into?" Atha was curious about Ling Qingyu's future vision.

"Automobile industry, heavy industry, electronics, and food," Ling Qingyu stated her thoughts out after some contemplation.

"I can provide many helps in automobile, heavy industry, and electronics in several parts. Chip production is also easy for me since we have a printer. As for the machinery, we can produce it here and transport them to the factories to continue the process. It's the food sector that troubles me the most. I can only support you with a managemt role." Atha gave a reply.

Ling Qingyu understood the limits and merits Atha possessed. She was satisfied. Ev managemt support was solely a huge befit.

"Mom, why don't you first try software and application? It doesn't cost a sweat for me. I can develop infinite software for you to sell. After achieving success, you can proceed toward mobile and computer production, establishing yourself in the electronics industry." Atha suggested.

Ling Qingyu's brow raised at the plan, Atha laid out. It was impressive. After going back and forth questioning, Ling Qingyu decided to leave.

The group returned to the elevator despite Atha's reluctant face. Ling Qingyu consoled her that she would come and check in oft.

The trio soon returned to the office room and exited, watching the bookshelves slide back to their original position and completely hid their layout.

They still had glasses on their face. Tang Ziyi broke the silce first. "I don't know about the rest, but that underg space is perfect to hide for international crime organizations."

"What do you mean, huh?" Ling Qingyu's voice was full of dissatisfaction. "I'm making sure we have a legal status."

"Alright, I'm just kidding. But I must admit, it's a perfect base for training your guards in the future as well as for some secret storage." Tang Ziyi led her foot toward the door.

Ling Qingyu nodded. The underg architecture didn't feel congested. The design layout suited for any type of person.

Tang Ziyi still said: "Based on Atha's description, your residece might be the last sanctuary for humankind in the face of apocalypse. With the space provided, you can ev grow crops."

Xiao Yue's expression seemed to agree with Tang Ziyi. Ling Qingyu waved them out to leave and watched the two exit the room.

"Good night," Ling Qingyu said politely but her inner mind was groaning at the two lovebirds. Who knew what they might be doing late in the night?

Since she had told her butler to keep anyone off the vicinity of her office room, no one came in and disturbed her. Otherwise, the fact that three of them disappeared might spread across the manor and cause havoc.

Fortunately, Lin Xiao also didn't disturb Ling Qingyu's activity too. She also heard Lin Xiao reporting her elders were doing fine after check-ups and she replied her gratitude.

This happened during the short 'earthquake' when Ling Qingyu received the gifts. Ling Qingyu cursed at the system for nearly blowing the tire cover.

Ling Qingyu concentrated on the papers on her work table. These were moved from the old apartment she lived in.

Although she had generally studied everything, there was nothing wrong with repeating the process.

Ling Qingyu put down the work after feeling a bit tired. She even forgot her glasses were on her face and was about to take them off.

"Mom, are you tired? Do you want me to manufacture an automatic massager and send it right away?"
Atha's voice came into her ears.

Ling Qingyu's eyelids twitched. "Only speak when I put the glass on. If you want me to notice, you can also have some vibration and light flashing to alert me of your presence. What if someone outside of our group heard you?"

Ling Qingyu put the glass back on and saw Atha sitting on the chair in front of her. Augmented Reality technology was amazing.

"Don't worry, Mom. You are the only person who can hear me." Atha played with the chair and swiveled in place.

Ling Qingyu put away the glass for a moment and wore it again. Well, there wasn't even a chair in reality.
"About your question, Atha. I don't need one. I'm about to sleep."

Ling Qingyu stretched herself, her buttons on the bust almost ripped off. A pitiful sight where no one was there to gape at.

She walked out as she continued conversing with Atha. Fortunately, the direction to her bedroom was shown on the glass with green arrows.

Atha handled everything for her without requiring Ling Qingyu to call for Lin Xiao. Ling Qingyu prepared to sleep in her current attire because it was comfortable even if the clothing was a towel.

She put the glass on the desk beside her and said good night.

"Good night, Mom." The glass buzzed and replied.

The night prevailed with silence as the activities decreased. Insects' whispers only stayed throughout the night as the moon started to descend back into the horizon and disappeared.

Lin Xiao: Am I about to lose the job?