

## MISS BEAUTIFUL C.E.O AND HER SYSTEM

### Chapter 8: Her role as a transmigrator

Ling Qingyu was in disbelief at her luck. It was impossible for her luck to be so good. It must be the hands of her system. She mouthed gratitude silently at the system until she heard the later story.

[Of course, this was also compensation for turning you into a woman.]

Her feeling would be better if she didn't hear it.

Ling Qingyu felt uneasy with the huge amount of gifts showered on her; she couldn't bear to antagonize her system but she must ask.

'System, tell me really, why do you choose me? Don't tell lies anymore.'

[Hmm...In fact for this body, this system had already decided to choose a male soul, which I'll be explaining in a second later. And your soul counters me at that momt too.]

[Of course, the system isn't arbitrarily choosing people. Instead, the system scanned methodically all the memories and find you suit the best despite your school of slight misogynist thoughts.]

'Forget complaining about me. Listing to your explanation, I'm sure you must have a plan for me to exist in this body.'

[Of course, everything happs for a reason. This world's timeline is unusual. My scanning shows this world become similar to the world of novels.]

'You're saying I travel to a novel world.'

[Likewise, but not exactly so. You would never understand if I explain. It's better to put it this way—we're in a real world where the situation is similar to novels. Got it? Anyway, I put you in the world which you hated the most.]

Ling Qingyu knew the book type she hated most in her previous life but was adored by many female fans somehow. She begged not to hear what the system said but would be disappointed.

[Sadomasochistic novel of a CEO with a damsel.]

She said inwardly, as expected. If giv a chance Ling Qingyu would like to screw the head of these authors what they were thinking and that also included readers who joyed them.

But she breathed out in relief at the thought of herself as impossible to become a character in the novel.

'So I'm not part of the character of this novel. Great at least.'

[Yeah your character wasn't included but your half-sister was the female lead.]

Ling Qingyu: "..."

Could she return and peacefully reincarnate now? This news was very explosive. Before she even planned, her enemy was the male lead. Anyone reading the books understood they were darlings of the world. No matter the status, that person who went against these characters never had a good thing.

Wait the system said half-sister, not sister. What did it mean?

[It's literally.]

Ling Qingyu was sure based on sadomasochistic themes, one way or the other she would die due to the male lead's decision, and her half-sister after knowing would run away. Push and pull, back and forth, happily ever after. Her mouth curved as she had a bad taste.

Fuck! Who cares about their thing? She was already dead by then, what's the use?

No, Ling Qingyu must act fast to protect her half-sister even if the word 'half' was included. To save herself from trouble and prevent her so-called sister from getting deep unable to extract herself out of it.

'Is that all the surprise?'

[Nope. Additionally, there is another novel theme in this world too. It's the same as what you've read a lot. Stallion types.]

'Oh, harem? A man of culture indeed, hugging left and right, beauties all fell over him. No matter what, he was backed by wom and protected them. I admire and vy these male protagonists.'

[This system hoped you can still have this mindset after fully listing to the remaining stces.]

What else could happ? Except for the sadomasochist male lead who she had to deal with, stallion one was better. In his own world of beauty pursuit, there wasn't a chance to get in each other way. She had already become a strong indepdt female presidt. Well...wait, a presidt?

Where was the sse of deja vu ringing in her mind?

[In fact, according to the fate trajectory, you're supposed to be the main wife among the harem member.]

Ling Qingyu had her mouth open wide. No words came out. Her mood was riding a roller-coaster as she spoke with the system. She complained she was really being played badly.

Being technically targeted by favor ones of this universe wasn't very good. Herding, she couldn't bear to even predict.

'So, I'm technically one of the members of the harem?'

[Yes, you ask the system why you were chosen. Here is the answer, the system hates these kinds of stories from taking place. Harem and dominating woman plus Stockholm syndrome. None of them pleased the system's eyes.]

Well, this was the first time, Ling Qingyu heard her system also had eyes.

'I suppose you want me to thwart these events from happening. My goal is to save my sister or any other kind of woman from suffering.'

The system no longer spoke but she knew it was her default. Yes, Ling Qingyu now regarded her system truly as a 'she' because who would be the most upset with harem themes? Well, that also included Ling Qingyu now.

Since her destiny was to get married, she utterly felt disgusted, especially serving a man with other wom together. Damn, she was already dizzy with the methods to avoid marriage and now she graduated straightaway as one of the male protagonist's wom.

Fortunately, her system was kind ough to not hide the information. Fuck the harem! It's good to be self-reliant. Who said wom must follow m's orders?

'System, let me guess the stallion male is a special force soldier who retired from working as a mercary and returned to this country. But his influce was widely known by hidd strong associations a the world despite not being famous in his homeland. Is it?'

[Correct. I'm surprised you already know...]

Ling Qingyu's forehead twitched in exasperation at her system's reply. No wild thoughts needed. This world was \*\*\*\*up with Chinese problematic addictive novels.

'Let me guess, this stallion's name is Lin Fan, correct?'

[Wow!]

Ling Qingyu: "..."

Could she say she wanted to quit now?