

MISS BEAUTIFUL C.E.O AND HER SYSTEM

Chapter 9: Character cards' power

Although after hearing about her future predicament, Ling Qingyu felt bad. Whenever she remembered she had the system's backing, she was happier.

At least she didn't believe a mere single universe could fight against multi-universe existence if her system wasn't bragging.

Her previous jubilant mood from receiving big gifts was extinguished by the system. Having nothing to do inside the room, Ling Qingyu took out the two character cards and looked carefully.

'How do I summon them now?'

[You just say in your heart you want to summon and the card will transform.]

Okay, it was too simple, a boutique product.

Holding the two cards with her fingers, she mouthed: Summon.

The two cards vibrated and shone brightly. Ling Qingyu's heart raised in anticipation of the coming of new goddesses. Although she said before, she preferred m so that they could provide more help, summoning wom wasn't too bad.

Who in the world didn't want to be sured by beautiful wom?

The gold brilliance dissipated afterward. Nothing happed. Ling Qingyu was speechless and almost vomited blood. Why didn't it work?

She was about to scold her system; wh she turned over the card she discovered a change. Photo portraits of these two wom disappeared, replaced by more lgthy descriptions.

Before she read on, a message appeared inside her head, stating to summon Ling Qingyu only had to throw them out. She was relieved and at the same time also had a great desire to file a complaint. What was this if it wasn't Pikachu? Instead of a ball, it became a card.

The information shown on the card caused Ling Qingyu's eyebrows to rise. It was indeed a big surprise. She changed her mind; it was better for these women than men.

Tang Ziyi, aged 7, 1.77 meters tall, was born into a family of martial arts. At the age of 6, she started practicing martial arts. At the age of 7, she learned everything in her family and decided to study other kinds.

At the age of 5, after studying various kinds of martial arts, she began learning how to shoot various guns and training special soldier tactics. At the age of 8, she combined all the systems to create her own way successfully.

At the age of 10, she went into various battlefields as a private mercenary. At the age of 15, after completing numerous missions and gaining experience, she learned the art of computer hacking and several different languages.

At 17, she traveled around the world when she was free from missions and perfected her martial arts by fighting in the underground arena.

Her fighting talent was invincible in her world. She stood at the pinnacle and tried to find a way to upgrade herself. In a world filled with crisis, the valkyrie

overlooked her achievement and her sole purpose was to make herself stronger but couldn't find the way.

Ling Qingyu almost lost her grip on the card as she read on. This was too invincible. She wasn't sure if this one could be regarded as a woman even. Martial art and strength maniac should be best suited for Tang Ziyi.

Underneath the introduction was her personal status, summarizing her talents.

[

Name : Tang Ziyi

Age : 7

Combat System : Ancient Martial arts, Taijiquan, Bagua, Wing Chun, Karate, Brazilian Jujitsu, Aikijujitsu, Aikido, Muay Thai, Kali,...etc

Talents : Master of martial arts, Several languages linguistic, Hacker, Proficient in gunfighting, tactician, Close combat experts

]

Ling Qingyu had no idea how to describe this woman. To be honest, she had already lost the shackles of mortal and entered the god realm. She regarded Tang Ziyi as a fighting god.

Her breath quickened in excitement at the thought of having such a confidante. She moved on to the next card, which was a younger woman.

Xiao Yue, age 17, 1.7 meters tall, was born in the old days of the Warlords Era when state control was in chaos. The daughter of one of the famous warlords. Raised and pampered but she never wanted to stay hidden by the family. She understood only with strength, can she be free like a bird.

At the age of 17, she learned martial arts. At age 14 she learned how to use rifles and pistols. All these with the permission of her father who thought she was merely for play.

Until at the age of 16, her family countered life and death struggles, she showed her prowess. Trusted by her father, she entered the army and served as a staff officer. Step by step became adjutant of the marshal

Admired by her subordinates but was vied by her brothers. Soon the heir to the throne of Warlord raged her family. She felt ironic her strong family wasn't destroyed by others but by itself.

In times of chaos, she brought out her close confidantes, maids, and her mother, who was only a concubine, from her family to safety. With all the knowledge she had learned, she rose again in a place where everyone ignored her.

At the age of 0, her leadership now mature, and she became a warlord to protect her family and people from the turmoil of flames. Her ruling area was peaceful from violence and chaos.

At the age of , after successfully repelling several times and defeating her opponents who conspired against her, her territory became stronger and there was no worry of collapse.

Ling Qingyu now didn't change her face because she was too shocked. Although this one appeared more normal, she wasn't sure what her emotion was going through. If Tang Ziyu was a talented soldier king, Xiao Yue possessed good commanding ability and organization skills.

Both excelled at their paths. Now possessing these two wom, Ling Qingyu was on cloud nine. If this was a dream, ev if she transformed into a woman, she hoped to never wake up.

She read the summary of Xiao Yue.

[

Name : Xiao Yue

Age :

Combat System : Ancit martial artist, All Cold weapon system

Talts : Sharpshooter, Good Command ability, Methodical organization skills, gius strategist, A natural born leader

]

Now Ling Qingyu didn't mind their gender and desired to ask her system if there was more. Although their names weren't familiar to Ling Qingyu, noting their histories and talents she felt she had seen them before somewhere.

She put her suspicion aside and laughed out loud: "Good! Very Good!"

What if her future harem stallion was a special force soldier? In front of these two women, he had to give in. Perhaps her weakest point belonged to her background. But she was confident with the system plus these two women, if she failed in growing stronger, she should commit suicide.