

Beautiful 164

Chapter 164: Breaking out of the cocoon

Silence prevailed in her mind. Ling Qingyu wasn't agitated. Nowadays, Miss System might be busy with other activities.

Unlike before, Miss System's instantaneous reply every day whenever Ling Qingyu thought of her.

It was like brushing her existence and monitoring Ling Qingyu the whole time. For now, although Ling Qingyu felt relieved no one was closely watching over her, it was annoying communication with Miss System become rarer.

'Miss System!' Ling Qingyu finally shrieked.

[Huh! Why are you shouting this System? I'm blind but not deaf....I mean I'm not blind nor deaf.]

Ling Qingyu had crows cawing above her head and her brows furrowed. What in the world? Did she just hear a game character's famous quote?

She suspected Miss System must be playing games behind the scenes.

'My greatest apology, Miss System. I'm now preparing to treat my mother. What do I do?' Ling Qingyu's voice trembled unknowingly, eager to see her mother in a normal state.

Thinking of Amorette's state, Ling Qingyu felt guilty at her relationship warming up with her step-sister.

Although Denise comforted her, Ling Qingyu felt the fire brewing inside couldn't be quenched.

[Are you really sure to cure your mother? I mean the method I use works psychologically. Whether she can get out of the delusional past is within her hands.]

The system warned—it wasn't a hundred percent success. Ling Qingyu almost screamed at her Miss System.

Since it wasn't 100 percent, why was there a huge price? Well, a private island was indeed a huge payment.

Ling Qingyu brushed away these unrelated things inside her head, seeing her mother's figure. As a daughter, why was she still comparing materials with love?

'You say curable and still remind me, it's not in your hands?' Ling Qingyu questioned.

[Technically, I can forcibly cure her but it would never be her best state. The most reliable method is to solve it within her heart by herself. You choose.]

Ling Qingyu sighed and thought. Whatever the case became, her mother needed a cure. Whether she would succeed, it mattered not.

The least probability was her mother continuing her previous state without worries and Ling Qingyu losing sign-in opportunities for nothing.

From a business point of view or a rational side, Ling Qingyu should prefer Miss System's forceful method.

But love was never meant to be measured. It weighed beyond the existence of the universe. Ling Qingyu chose luck, hoping her mother would recover herself.

But to guarantee nothing should occur if the cure failed, Ling Qingyu asked: 'You guarantee nothing will happen to Mom if things go south.'

[Guaranteed it with my body. Even if it fails, nothing will happen.]

Although Ling Qingyu had no idea what Miss System's body looked like, she was relieved to hear what she anticipated. So, she made a choice.

'Good. Then, how do I start?'

[Alright, I'll extract out the pill for you and you'll place it inside her mouth. Leave it like that and the pill will melt.]

'Hmm, won't the pill melt as soon as I touch it, based on your description?' Ling Qingyu said hesitantly, relying on common sense.

[Can it be the same? Where has this system's product become comparable with mortal's items? Now, go on and do as I told you. Wait for the effect after your mother wakes up. It should be finished after 5 minutes.]

'Ok. Ok. It's my bad. I shouldn't doubt my super duper Miss System.'

Yes, you're the boss and you're always right, Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes at Miss System's remarks inwardly.

On her palm, a golden glitter appeared out of nowhere and because of Miss System's forementioning, she didn't exclaim. Soon, a golden pill which seemed like a bubblegum formed.

Carefully scrutinizing the pill, Ling Qingyu went speechless. She was in the doubt mode. Was this even a pill, not some candies children liked to eat?

Doubt remained behind as Ling Qingyu rose from her seat and gently put it between her mother's lip, controlling the strength of her movement to avoid waking her mother up.

The instant the pill reached Amorette's tongue, it dissolved itself. Ling Qingyu sat back on the chair and waited.

Curling both of her hands into a fist and pressing them against her forehead, Ling Qingyu bent over on the chair, elbows on her knees, as her heart was turbulent at each passing second.

While Ling Qingyu's mood was like waves in the sea, Amorette's state was in a completely different state.

Amorette was having a dream, living in a world of a perfect family. Her face beamed with smiles as she looked over her two shoulders.

Holding her loving husband on one side and her cute little Ling Qingyue on the other, Amorette walked around the amusement park.

Waves of laughter rang between the couple as Ling Qingyu did some naughty stuff. Eying at her husband with utmost love, Amorette felt she was the safest in the world.

Resisting her family's objection and faithfully following this man could be her best decision ever. A happy family without the interests revolving around their relationship.

Despite being a foreigner, she never once thought of worries. Love was all she sought. Seeing its manifestation—the young Ling Qingyu—hopping up and down, warmed her heart.

The family played numerous games, including roller-coaster, enjoying the fearsome ride. She had a family, with a dependable husband and a talented child; what more could she ask for?

Suddenly, everything stopped as if someone pressed a pause button. Her eyes widened and her pupils constricted in trepidation. What had happened?

She tried to touch her husband and her child; her hands passed through them. She heard a voice: "Mom, wake up. You're living in a dream world."

The voice echoed and repeated across the distance. As if the whole universe was reminding her to wake up.

"Who's talking?! Where're you?" Amorette screamed, her head turning around in several directions, looking for the source.

Her efforts were useless and she sobbed: "No, my happy loving family!"

"Mom, wake up!" Like in the tunnel, a woman's voice uttered again.

Amorette clutched her head, refusing to listen to the voice in panic, as her tears poured down, and shaking her head violently. "No. No. NO!"

As her cries got louder, glass breaking sound rang in her ears. Her eyes watched as the world shattered into pieces and Amorette felt her soul fly across the universe.

The dizziness slowly dissipated and she regained focus. Around her, everything remained dark. She could see nothing but herself.

Something in her heart told Amorette to walk in a certain direction. Her heart sensed a calling, a longing from the loved one.

She had no idea how she understood the summoning energy but her pace increased. She didn't stop until she found a young woman, her face resembling her cute daughter's.

"Yu'er?!" Amorette called with a trembling tone. The woman nodded and smiled, causing Amorette to step closer and grasp her hands as she uttered: "You're my Yu'er? How come?! Why're you old all of a sudden."

Amorette was puzzled and seemed to find something missing in her memory. Ling Qingyu's figure hugged Amorette into her arm, and gently caressed her back.

"It's okay, Mom. It's okay." After a while, Ling Qingyu grabbed her hand and led the way. Amorette followed without hesitation.

She knew in her heart, that the answer she sought was there. It was just hidden. Her desire, and her obsession.

Yes, Amorette understood her state as soon as she broke away from the imaginary world but still couldn't accept the situation.

For now, staying beside the older Ling Qingyu didn't seem bad.

"This is it, Mom." Ling Qingyu said, confusing Amorette but she saw cascades of motion pictures, narrating her life from her childhood to an adult.

She watched herself, running away from home, meeting love, and getting married or like so. Having a wonderful family, that was all she knew before.

But the scenes afterward caused her face to turn livid. Separation. Struggling and raising her child alone. Fortunately, she had a friend, a confidante, who followed her willingly and stepped into the quagmire without any complaints.

Everything shattered her illusion of happiness. What had she done all these years? She watched how her little Ling Qingyu grew up into a powerful woman and felt proud as a mother.

Turning her head at her daughter, Amorette said with a sob: "I'm sorry, dear. I was being too selfish. I shouldn't..."

"Mom." Ling Qingyu interrupted, caressing her arms. "I love you for who you are. Aunt Denise loves you for who you are. No one blames you. There's always someone who loves you dearly and will always have your back. Remember some people aren't worth your emotions."

Come back to us. We're waiting for your return."

Amorette nodded her head with an ugly smile and wiped away her tears. "I will. I will Yu'er."

Soon, everything brightened, dazzling her eyes and her vision went blank. Amorette felt relief, letting go of her reluctance and obsession.

The weight had gone away after accepting herself once more. It was never her fault. Like Ling Qingyu said, her loved ones were still waiting for her well-being.

Amorette opened her eyes, feeling more refreshed than ever before. Her eyes traced to the side as she found her daughter crouched on the chair, worried.