

Beautiful 165

Chapter 165: ..

Amorette blinked her watery eyes. How painful would Ling Qingyu and Denise feel when she was selfishly indulging in her own illusive universe?

Raising her arm, she grasped Ling Qingyu's wrist, prompting her daughter's head to meet her gaze. Smiles brew between the two, communicating silently their love and energy.

Ling Qingyu had been waiting anxiously for the past 5 minutes. Despite Miss System's assurance, she couldn't quench her restless heart.

Just a simple sight of her mother not being able to recover crossed her heart. She feared Amorette would never recover herself completely to realities or worsen by chance.

Even though her Miss System assured her there wasn't any danger, but what if always came into her mind.

Unsure she still asked: "Mom, are you sure, you won't be like before?"

Amorette replied, "I'm certain. But let's see ourselves for the days to come."

Ling Qingyu could merely nod. She held the thought of informing Denise about the situation, until a few days later.

Amorette eyed her daughter with suspicion. In her dreamland, she even saw Ling Qingyu, guiding her out of the cycles, she was reluctant to leave before.

Her inner heart was soothed in a supernatural way. As a mother, since her daughter didn't explain how, she also didn't inquire.

Based on her behavior, Amorette understood Ling Qingyu made a move to save her and was waiting for the result.

Only then, Ling Qingyu noticed Amorette's strange eyes and realized she had blown up herself. Upon seeing her mother didn't ask more, Ling Qingyu was relieved.

Ling Qingyu had no idea where to start explaining if Amorette was relentless in her questioning.

"Alright, Mom. Since you're fine and your daughter have huge wealth, you can do anything you desire. Even if you want to destroy that scum and his family, I can do it." Ling Qingyu patted her chest.

Amorette's mouth twitched, hearing what Ling Qingyu say and seeing her gesture. At least, her heart melted as she understood Ling Qingyu's meaning.

No matter what she decided or did, Ling Qingyu had her back. Just exactly what she said to her daughter if something failed.

Sometimes in life, what you needed, was such a companion—it could be anyone: friends, families, relatives—giving each other support in times of turbulence.

One could achieve any goal, as long as there was at least one supporting behind them.

Well, to describe her father as a scum, Amorette lost words. She could hate that man but Ling Qingyu couldn't. He was her father, who brought her life.

In fact, Ling Qingyu cared less about her father and filial piety or how the world would judge her if she took action against Ling Muchen.

Amorette looked at her daughter and thought about the man who troubled her in the past years.

Now, she really felt nothing inside. Whenever her mind hovered on the man's past, there was only emptiness. No hatred. No regret.

It was like her heart had already given up. With no love anymore, how could there be any hatred like before?

Maybe she loved him dearly until Ling Qingyu broke her illusion. Now the man had become a complete stranger, a passerby whom she was meant to detach.

Ling Qingyu said: "Mom, there's a visitor coming today. It's my friend's mother. Zhao Xiurong's mother."

Amorette quickly got up after hearing Ling Qingyu's words, throwing away the blankets and racing to clean up her face. "Yu'er. Why don't you tell me about her visit in the first place?"

Ling Qingyu had a blank face. Where in the world could that aspect enter her mind when she was more worried about her mother?

But she understood, her mother's words didn't contain any blame. "Mom, it's alright. Slow down."

"It's not good etiquette for the house owner to sleep when the guest comes." Amorette chided Ling Qingyu, who went speechless.

After Amorette finished cleanup and dressing, Ling Qingyu led her outside and walked along the path. She whispered: "Athena, Where's the location of Aunt Denise and Mother Zhao?"

"Right this way, Mom." Green trails of arrows appeared on the screen. Ling Qingyu led the path accordingly and reminded herself to remember her manor's map.

Just when she praised Lin Xiao's memorizing ability, Amorette interrupted: "What're you whispering for? Is there anyone nearby?"

"Hmm. No. Mom. I'm repeating myself, some things so that I don't forget them in my head." Ling Qingyu replied.

Amorette rolled her eyes at Ling Qingyu's answer. As her mother, couldn't she know clearly to what extent her daughter's capability to lie was?

Too many secrets revolved around Ling Qingyu that Amorette didn't find her daughter's behavior strange. Not to mention, she also hid some away from her daughter too.

With Ling Qingyu's talent, how could she not understand, that Amorette's family was unusual. Still, she never inquired once.

Shaking her head, she simply followed Ling Qingyu's footsteps.

On the other hand, it wasn't that Ling Qingyu wanted to hide Athena's existence. She would soon uncover her secrets slowly to her loved one.

She had worries if she unveiled too quickly, they would suspect her identity. Actually, Ling Qingyu was thinking too much.

Amorette and Denise only had a sense of pride, whenever they saw her accomplishments. No matter the reasons she gave, they would believe 100 percent without a doubt.

Even if it was a lie, they knew Ling Qingyu would admit soon later on. Their trust in Ling Qingyu was immeasurable and likely incomprehensible to others.

Along the way, Ling Qingyu described the current situation in Province N and told her mother she wanted to bring Zhao Xiurong's duo of mother and daughter into the manor.

Amorette agreed without hesitation. As Ling Qingyu stated, given the dangers rising in Province N, providing accommodation for the two was exactly what she also had in mind.

She had very few friends. Well, perhaps only Denise and Mother Zhao were included in her list.

Mother Zhao was also very close to her and her single mother's life resonated with Amorette; the three became friends, especially with how close Zhao Xiurong and Ling Qingyu were.

Ling Qingyu also admitted her guards possessed firearms and guaranteed her residence was the safest. Amorette was initially surprised and accepted very quickly, attributing these factors to her daughter's success.

Anyway, her daughter was the most awesome in her eyes.

Soon, the two of them left the mansion and went into the courtyard, with decorated plantations everywhere.

Walking along the cobblestone path, Ling Qingyu found Denise and Mother Zhao, sitting underneath the beautiful temple-like dome.

There was a circular stone table with seats around it. Ling Qingyu also saw the maids delivering refreshments for the two ladies to enjoy.

What a small serene and sentimental terrace to enjoy for the elderly, surrounded by natural and grand architecture.

Amorette quickened her pace as she went in for a hug, exchanging cheek kisses with Mother Zhao. When they first met, Mother Zhao was opposed to this move.

Later on, as intimacy increased, she accepted it gladly from Amorette and Denise. Of course, Amorette and Denise would never make this move first until Mother Zhao said she wanted to try.

And the group hit off.

While the three elders chattered happily, Ling Qingyu watched with a smile and blushed. The growl coming out of her stomach stopped the elders' conversation.

Amorette, Denise and Mother Zhao looked at Ling Qingyu together. Amorette asked: "You haven't eaten anything yet."

Ling Qingyu's head shook. Amorette said bitterly, caressing Ling Qingyu's back. "Why don't you tell me long ago? You should have eaten first and let me walk on my own."

"Okay, I know. Mom. I think I should eat first before listening to your lesson." Ling Qingyu sped away, fearing her mother's admonishment.

Mother Zhao and Denise chuckled. Amorette sighed at her daughter's behavior.

The three gathered around the table and spoke about topics from various corners of their lives, not forgetting to exchange praises for their children.