

## Beautiful 58

Chapter 58: True family always got your back

Ling Qingyu wasn't sure if any of her coquettish operations blinded her system, but her system was silent, probably speechless.

She didn't know why, but she visualized her Miss System slapping her forehead and rubbing of her eyes, if they even existed.

Since she never heard anymore; she already swore to keep carrying on until her system melted.

Perhaps the system couldn't withstand the spicy eyes; Ling Qingyu heard Miss System say, "Okay, no need to act like a child. What if others see you like this?"

Ling Qingyu waved her hand nonchalantly. "Don't worry. It doesn't matter. I'm a patient and they'd attribute that to my recovery period."

[...]

[Alright, no need to dread because you aren't losing any disadvantages. With a huge residence, you already receive a big underground automatically, free space for other uses.]

[What's more, with the additional last photon generator to create anything, everything is possible. You're having way more than I've intended.]

[This system currently is thinking of nullifying your rewards in the future.]

The system gave her an eye-roll, bitterly mourning about the host it had chosen, never expecting Ling Qingyu to be never satisfied.

Ling Qingyu dropped her act as she realized if she beckoned more, it would disgust her mother system. She only had this backing, if she were to face the two male leads and other adversaries.

She wisely shut up and said. 'Don't, don't. I'm happy, very happy.'

At least, she had attempted to drain any further benefits although it failed in the end.

She still reminded. 'I don't want to become one of the characters in your script, okay? The least you do should be help me out in my journey.'

[Yeah. Yeah.] The system gave her a snappy reply but Ling Qingyu was satisfied with the answer.

The loud chatter reverberated into the living room and Ling Qingyu turned her head toward the source. She was sure, her mother and Diase had now woken up.

Raising her body from the sitting position, Ling Qingyu stretched herself out, her hands tried grabbing the ceilings in a clawing motion.

She walked back into the kitch and saw a beautiful sce. Four wom, young and old, chattering happily. Warm and cozy. It would be perfect to stay this way.

But Ling Qingyu always regurgitated in her mind; someone was trying to kill her and wipe out her existce. There were still emies, she had no idea about.

Her eyebrows raised as she noticed her mother seemed to return to her normal condition, prompting her to get closer to the crowd.

They were praising Tang Ziyi's cooking and feasting on the breakfast. Nutritious and tasty.

Ling Qingyu's figure was almost instantly noticed by Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue but they didn't change their expression. It wasn't until Amorette, her mother, ssed her arrival.

She patted the seat beside her and Ling Qingyu sat on it. She grasped Amorette's hand and stroked it gtly. Her mother returned the gesture.

"Mom," She called out and Amorette nodded, smiling at her daughter. She was proud of her, always had be. Ling Qingyu now really regarded Amorette as her mother.

It was painful to watch her condition while blissful every time Amorette remembered everything again ev if it occurred rarely.

Ling Qingyu realized her mother was back, maybe for a day. If she hadn't personally expericed Amorette's condition, she would never believe such type of psychological disorder existed.

A person lost her currt memory, going back in time, staying in the happiest momt they had in their tire life, unwilling to come back to the prest.

"Yu'er, I'm complimting your frid's talt," Amorette spoke. "Have you eat anything?"

Ling Qingyu agreed; Tang Ziyi's traits were too OP. She could fight, hack any electronic system, speak differt languages, and ev cook. She found a demoness.

"Yes, Mum." Ling Qingyu glanced at Dise. "Aunt, you gotta pack anything important. We're moving house today."

Dise had her eyes wided in shock and her face paled. "Did anything happ in your company?"

She recalled the state of Ling Qingyu's business from yesterday's news report and connected some dots, her imagination running wild. Her worries also affected Amorette, who didn't ask but her expression had said everything.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue controlled themselves not to laugh, watching how Ling Qingyu would placate the adults.

Ling Qingyu choked at the impeccable ideas of her elders, lamenting why the two didn't even have confidence.

"What makes you say that?" Ling Qingyu's face looked strange when she questioned Di Se. She craved to see what was inside her aunt's head.

"I've seen in those dramas, you know CEO losing his real estate and possessions all of a sudden when he couldn't solve the crisis. Too many to count in the movies." Di Se stopped explaining. "I heard from the news, your company isn't in a good condition.

Amorette added from the side. "Don't worry, Yu'er. Mom also has her own possession, sufficient for a living. I believe my daughter will rise again no matter the obstacles."

Ling Qingyu forgot even how to swallow her saliva and she seemed to capture Tang Ziyi's duo's quivering shoulders. Leave those two bastards who made fun of her aside.

Her attention went back to her elders, with complicated eyes. Should she be grateful for their support or should she regard their words as cursing her future?

"Mom, Aunt. Nothing happens. Don't believe in the news. Everything is under my control. It's just I bought a new manor, because of an extra profit in my job. I wish you could also walk and enjoy a large area of land."

As soon as Ling Qingyu explained her situation, Dise and Amorette sighed in relief and patted their chest. It appeared they weren't calm as they were when they soothed her.

"But isn't your decision to move too fast," Amorette looked strange as she gazed at Ling Qingyu carefully. Dise also nodded her head alongside Amorette.

Ling Qingyu paused, contemplating how to explain her situation to the elders. She couldn't confess her hole cards, could she? And she didn't want to lie either.

Naturally, her expressions were captured by the mind of both Amorette and Dise, and their face became hesitant.

"Everyone has a secret. It doesn't matter if you don't want to say it. You can confide in us in the future and also seek help from us. Remember we will always support you." Amorette stated.

Ling Qingyu was grateful for their understanding. She had difficulties building words to show her meaning.

"So, when are we moving?" Tang Ziyi finally asked.

Ling Qingyu smiled.