

Beautiful 59

Chapter 59: Moving residence

The chatters returned to normal pacing between the group. Dìsè and Amorette were excited to have a dialogue in French with Tang Ziyi. Although they used to speak with Ling Qingyu, the inner feeling was different.

Ling Qingyu also had a great time conversing with her mother. From the outer appearance, nothing seemed to be wrong with Amorette.

Who knew this moment was always a rare opportunity for the family member to have a normal conversation with her and Ling Qingyu wasted no time.

Amorette might not act similarly another day and there was no cure; all the experts Ling Qingyu sought sighed and shook their heads, lamenting everything was in the hands of Amorette, who was still unwilling to release herself out of the quagmire.

It was a gleeful embracing occasion for the family member to spend time together. A close bond without defects.

The group lost touch of time and as Ling Qingyu's stomach churned out loud, everyone realized the time flies. They also felt a little hungry and Tang Ziyi volunteered to cook today's lunch.

She already prepared everything in the early morning and when Dìsè stood up to help, she chided her. Tang Ziyi took care of everything while Xiao Yue contributed from the side.

While the two were on the kitch task, Ling Qingyu told her elders about her frids' backgs as listed by her system—she introduced them as her frids like Secretary Zhao.

Amorette and Dise couldn't close their mouths after her description while paying admiration from time to time at the busy girls

After every meal was placed on the table, everyone was already starving, their hands rushing and dangling a above the tables. The harmonious atmosphere brought smiles.

As already informed by Ling Qingyu, everyone packed only some necessities. Since Ling Qingyu promised to buy if there was anything missing.

Soon, her phone buzzed and Ling Qingyu already knew, the agcy had arrived; she asked Tang Ziyi to bring them up personally and gave her the residt card because non-residts wer't allowed inside without the residt's permission.

An hour later, Ling Qingyu looked back at her dark deserted apartmt, one more time before following the rest into the elevator.

The agcy staff had already departed as soon as they completed the tasks. Amorette and Dise had their eyes filled with reluctance.

After all, they had stayed here for a long time and didn't want to leave if not for Ling Qingyu's persistce.

Other than tackling her elders' disinclination to move house, Ling Qingyu comforted particularly her mother's reluctance to separate from her artworks.

She understood her mother's unbearableness and finally patted her bust to display her solemn agreement to bring them to a new residence in the future.

Ling Qingyu cherished Amorette's work and couldn't force herself to package the artwork quickly, given the short amount of time.

Rather, she would meticulously care to avoid any destruction. Anyway, she didn't sell the apartment; anyone could return anytime.

In the elevator under cheerful music, Ling Qingyu felt her face become hotter as time passed. Amorette's and Dise's blaming eyes seared heat across her cheek skin.

Finally, Amorette stepped forward from the side and looked up and down. "I'm not sure before, but now Yu'er appears taller and more beautiful."

Amorette turned her head toward Dise for an opinion, who also said. "I didn't look carefully but you're right Amorette."

Ling Qingyu regained her courage to face them again and rolled her eyes at their remarks. Her mother even inched closer as her hands stroked her cheeks and palmed her tired face.

Ling Qingyu went into speechless mode. Mother, why are you messing my face?

"You didn't undergo plastic surgery, did you? I've noticed your figure and face getting better and more and more beautiful." Amorette added.

Ling Qingyu gave her mother another roll of her eyes while Dase giggled from the side. It was the hands of her system; she had no room to complain.

Although every time she looked at herself in the mirror and joyed a feeling of contentedness, she never halted pointing fingers at her system for her hanced beauty.

It was a contradictory emotion. Her only concern was her fear of becoming narcissistic. What if she began to vision herself at the center of the world—not that tirely impossible with Miss System's help.

Nevertheless, she remained grateful for possessing such radiance.

Before the elevator reached the ground, Ling Qingyu remembered a certain Tang Ziyi, who persisted in infuriating her.

Tang Ziyi requested to move all the gym pieces of equipment from the apartment to the manor. Ling Qingyu was confused by her confidante's behavior.

Tang Ziyi should've seen the manor also had everything. After going back and forth, Ling Qingyu relented by asking the agency to bring the items which weren't available in their new residence.

She almost cursed at Tang Ziyi and lost her image. Her taciturnity in this kind of circumstance drove Ling Qingyu the urge to bite something hard and smashed everything into pulps.

Overcoming several obstacles from her close ones, she finally reached Tang Ziyi's Cadillac. Since there were five, the space was a bit congested.

Tang Ziyi served as a driver and Xiao Yue sat beside her at the front. The remaining three took a backseat.

The Cadillac left the apartment. Inside the vehicle, Amorette and Dase had strange eyes, laying on Ling Qingyu, who pretended not to notice.

"Where's your black Bentley?" Amorette asked with a piercing gaze. Dase on the other side knew what happened but stayed away in order to see how Ling Qingyu might react.

Ling Qingyu sighed, having no options. Dase knew she suffered an accident, but her mother didn't. She had to avoid mentioning the event; it was the best if Amorette never knew.

She rubbed her chin with her thumb unconsciously and didn't notice Amorette's eyes narrowed.

"It's in a repair shop; the engine broke down and before it became completely well-repaired, I'm riding my friend's." Ling Qingyu came up with a lie, not a lie.

Amorette's eyes expressed disbelief but she didn't dive into it. Something her daughter wanted to hide, it was impossible to be unveiled, unless Ling Qingyu admitted herself.

In addition, her chin stroking behavior was one of the best indicators depicting she was preparing to not tell the truth and Amorette knew her daughter's behavior thoroughly.

Ling Qingyu was glad Amorette no longer questioned her, but she forgot a mother could always see her child's energy.

Tang Ziyi opened the music to ease the atmosphere from behind and she favored Ling Qingyu's choice. Amorette not knowing more was better given her condition.