Kiss Me Goodnight, Mrs. CEO!

Chapter 10: The Erupted Zuo Weiyi

Twenty years of accumulated pain erupted like a torrential flood at that moment.

Her roars caused Jiang Huaiyuan to lower his eyes and he looked downcast.

He did feel guilty when it came to the mother and daughter.

Zuo Qing raised her head and her eyes were wet with tears. Twenty-one years and this was the first time she had seen her daughter throw a tantrum.

After all, she had hurt her daughter, not being able to give her a happy family.

When she thought of this, Zuo Qing looked at her daughter with an apologetic look. "Weiyi, don't be angry, it's I who have done you wrong..."

"Mom!" Zuo Weiyi interrupted. Rage turned to grief and her tears blurred her vision. "Can you not live for others anymore? Please don't accommodate for the sake of others. No matter how much you endure, this man will never be with you. He is the chairman of Jiang Group and we are only his mistress and illegitimate daughter!"

If possible, she wished to bring her mother away from this city, never to live a life of pleasing others.

Although Jiang Huaiyuan gave her and her mother monthly allowance promptly, her mother always wanted to be thrifty and provided Weiyi with the best of everything, only to neglect herself, not wanting to buy even a set of new clothing for herself.

Of course, Jiang Huaiyuan didn't know all this because he didn't even come to their house once a month.

Zuo Qing raised her teary eyes. She knew that she had been living for others for the past twenty years.

Zuo Weiyi held her tears back. She took a look at her mother and Jiang Huaiyuan, then walked into her room. Bang! The room door shut.

Zuo Qing looked at the shut door and tears rolled down her cheeks.

Jiang Huaiyuan's tone calmed down too. He looked at Zuo Qing and apologized. "I've done you and our daughter wrong, but things have come to this stage. You'd better advise her to talk to Mr. Lin again…"

Read more chapter on vipnovel.com

"Get out!"

Without waiting for Jiang Huaiyuan to finish his sentence, Zuo Qing suddenly interrupted him in a stiff tone.

Jiang Huaiyuan was astonished. This was the first time she had spoken to him in such a tone. For the past twenty years, she had been gentle and soft.

"Get out! Don't ever disturb Weiyi again!" Looking at his indifference, Zuo Qing raised her hands and pushed him out of the door.

"Qing, what are you doing?" Jiang Huaiyuan wanted to say something.

"Get out, get out, you get out of here!"

After pushing him out of the door, Zuo Qing closed the door ruthlessly. Then, she leaned against the door and her body weakly slid down the door.

Night time in Z City was hot as usual. Zuo Weiyi stood by the window. Looking at the bustling city with neon lights flashing, she went into deep thought.

The slight rapping on her door was followed by the gentle voice of her mother.

"Weiyi, dinner is ready."

Zuo Weiyi turned her head. Although she had no appetite at the moment, she cared about her mother's feelings. So, she walked over to the door and exited her room.

"Weivi..."

"Mom, you don't have to feel like you've done me wrong. Instead, I have to thank you for giving me my life. I was angry this afternoon because I hate him. I hate him for being heartless toward us!"

Looking at her daughter's calm face, Zuo Qing lowered her head and did not say anything more.

After dinner, Zuo Weiyi went back to her room, took a bath, and lay in bed.

The night was long but she couldn't sleep.

At that moment, her phone suddenly rang.		