

**Dear Chief 901**

**Chapter 901: Mrs. Gong, Do You Want to Repay Me?**

The rashes on Gong Jue's wrist immediately disappeared without a trace.

With everything done, Gu Qiqi hurriedly prepared to leave him.

Unexpectedly, Gong Jue suddenly took the initiative. As if he hadn't kissed her enough, he suddenly held her and continued!

Everyone's eyes rolled to the ground.

They were filled with emotions!

The mothers immediately felt that they had found fake husbands. Wuwuwu!

Gosh, why was Little Ting's mother so lucky? Little Ting's father was so manly. Even a kiss made people blush and their hearts beat rapidly. They couldn't wait to push Little Ting's mother away and do it themselves!

A mother sighed enviously and asked Gong Ting, who was hanging by the side, "Your parents are too in love... Did you grow up jealous every day? Do you feel that they're too sweet sometimes?"

The boy glanced at them coldly.

He didn't answer.

But he seemed to be saying helplessly, "I'm used to it! What else can I do?"

After a long while, the two people who were surrounded in the middle finally stopped.

Gu Qiqi's breathing was chaotic, but she couldn't flare up in front of so many people. She could only glare at Gong Jue and pinch him ruthlessly with her small hand!

Unexpectedly, Gong Jue actually bent down to her ear shamelessly. "Mrs. Gong, are you going to repay me with your hands? Then, you pinched the wrong place..."

As he spoke, his big palm held her small hand and he smiled spuriously!

Gosh!

There were so many people watching. He didn't know shame!

This shameless stupid man!

Gu Qiqi retracted her small claws at lightning speed.

Gritting her teeth, she stomped her feet. "Our boy isn't playing such a childish game like the pirate ship anymore. If we want to play, let's go to a challenging game instead!"

As she spoke, she pulled the boy and ran.

Of course, the boy did not want to them to show their affection in public either. This time, he followed her obediently.

The pair ran in front holding hands and a warm and blissful back view was seen.

Gong Jue strode forward and followed behind them leisurely.

In a few seconds, he walked side by side with them.

Gu Qiqi glanced sideways. "Why are you so fast?"

Gong Jue said, "Because your legs are short."

Gu Qiqi looked down at the boy and then at herself. She was depressed.

The boy was a child. It was normal for his legs to be shorter.

But she wasn't a short-legged person!

No!

It was too dangerous to queue up for a pirate ship. Gong Jue always had the risk of being touched by a woman.

There were fewer women on the side near the roller coaster.

Most of them were fathers waiting in line with their sons.

Gu Qiqi pulled the boy away in relief. "Do you dare to go on it? I'll sit with you."

The boy nodded fiercely. "I dare!"

The vixen was still a little good. If his father or grandfather brought him here alone, they definitely wouldn't let him play such a dangerous activity.

No, Daddy and Grandpa didn't have the time to accompany him at all!

This was the first time in his life that he came to the children's park with his father.

Thinking about this, the boy looked back at Gong Jue expectantly, as if he wanted to invite him to play with him.

Gong Jue was holding Gu Qiqi's coat, bag, and the gifts that the boy had received. He initially wanted to wait by the side. But when he saw the boy's expectant gaze, he looked at Gu Qiqi again.

He put down the things in his hand and walked over. "Okay, I'll sit on it too."

Gu Qiqi loosened the boy's hand and prepared to take the things in Gong Jue's hand. "Then, accompany the boy. I'll look after the things."

She did it so naturally like a wife who was very understanding of her husband in a happy family.

## **Chapter 902: Too Ridiculous!**

Gong Jue's heart skipped a beat.

Then, he put down everything in his hand and hugged Gu Qiqi's small waist. "Let's go on it together."

The three of them got on the roller coaster at the same time!

The boy was sandwiched between the two of them. Gong Jue and Gu Qiqi each held one of his hands. He had never felt so safe before!

Furthermore, he had a faint feeling that the three of them should be holding hands like this to begin with.

Before his small heart could experience this strange feeling more clearly, the roller coaster started.

This roller coaster was the most famous roller coaster in the Imperial Capital. It was said to have broken the Guinness World Record and was called an 18-round roller coaster. It was even more powerful than the 14-round roller coaster in Alton Tower Park in England.

The so-called eighteen rounds meant that during the roller coaster ride, it would roll 18 circles in the air consecutively at 360 degrees!

Just thinking about it was exciting!

He felt dizzy!

How satisfying!

However, ordinary people didn't dare to challenge it. It was fine if they were addicted to riding a ten-round roller coaster.

Would they vomit if they went on the 18-round roller coaster?

Gu Qiqi was also very worried that the boy would not like it.

When the roller coaster flipped around the first circle, she held the boy's hand tightly and whispered, "Don't be afraid. We're all here."

Gong Jue snorted lightly. "My son has seen all kinds of storms. Why would he be afraid of this little thing?"

Although he said that, he held the boy's other hand in Gu Qiqi's. The three of them clasped their hands tightly together!

The little boy was speechless.

Are you guys taking advantage of me to be hooligans?

The roller coaster started spinning rapidly!

One round...

Two rounds...

Ten rounds...

When the roller coaster turned around a dark cave and rolled around, the dim light in the cave made the boy see Gu Qiqi's big and beautiful eyes in the dark for the first time.

An indescribable sense of familiarity flashed past!

Just as he was about to capture that familiar feeling, the train had already rushed out of the cave tunnel with a roar and abruptly rode into the light.

The boy was unable to return to his senses for a long time.

Until the roller coaster landed steadily on the ground, his small hand was still a little stiff...

Why did he feel like he had seen the big sister that he had been longing for just now in the cave?!

He actually nearly treated the vixen as a big sister!

Had he gone crazy from missing his big sister?

Or was it because the vixen was too powerful that she let down his guard step by step?

His small heart beat so fast that he couldn't calm down.

Gu Qiqi thought that he was frightened. She squatted down and hugged him lightly. "I'm sorry, it's Auntie Qiqi's fault. I won't suggest playing such an exciting game next time. Let's go and play something less exciting. How about that bumper car and swing in front? There's also a ground mouse, a go-kart, and a trampoline?"

The boy looked away. He didn't want her to see the shock in his eyes as he muttered, "Anything."

Gu Qiqi curved her lips. "Well, there's no game called 'anything' here. Gong Jue, do you know where it is?"

Gong Jue said in all seriousness, "It might be near the snacks."

Gu Qiqi nodded fiercely. "Yes, yes. Let's go and find it! I'm hungry after playing for a while. Perhaps, 'anything' is very delicious?"

Gong Jue said affectionately, "Okay."

The little boy was speechless.

Enough! The two of you are using each other to show off your affection. You're too provocative!

He was just an inexperienced child!

The boy was helpless. He was kidnapped by two childish adults to buy snacks at the convenience store. Before he could start eating, a group of mothers ran over and shouted from afar—

### **Chapter 903: Falling Into A Wolf's Den**

"Mr. Gong! Mrs. Gong! Where did you go just now? We've been looking for you for a long time!" The mothers ran over while panting. Their gazes landed on Gong Jue.

At this moment, Gong Jue had just finished riding on the roller coaster. He carried his son all the way and carried many heavy things as he walked.

The sleeves of his coquettish pink hoodie and dark blue suit were rolled up, revealing a sturdy and powerful arm. Two buttons on his shirt were loosened, revealing a small section of honey-colored skin.

The mothers' mouths went dry and their faces flushed red!

Gu Qiqi felt that something was wrong.

She turned around and saw Gong Jue's "disheveled" look. She immediately looked unhappy.

She pulled his sleeves and collar tightly.

"Why are you so careless with your image?! Be more aware in the future and don't expose anything!" Gu Qiqi said in annoyance. Her tone couldn't help but become heavier.

The boy blinked his big black grape-like eyes and thought to himself, "Vixen, you're done for. Daddy hates it when people talk to him in an ordering tone."

Also, his father was someone who couldn't accept being criticized!

He could only criticize others!

However...

In the very next second, Gong Jue's expression was indifferent as he nodded docilely. "Okay."

The little boy was speechless.

The person who accompanied him to the park today must be a fake father!

Although the mothers beside her had lost the benefits of looking at something good and were extremely regretful, when they saw Gong Jue obedient to Gu Qiqi, they couldn't help but be starry-eyed again!

"Gosh, Mr. Gong, you dote on your wife so much!"

"Mr. Gong, your temper is so good!"

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"Mr. Gong, I like handsome and gentle men like you!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

The little boy was speechless.

It was fine to say that Gong Jue was handsome, but his temper was good? Gentle? Was he really Gong Jue?

Gu Qiqi felt that if she continued to listen to these praises, she wouldn't be able to hold back the simple and crude truth on Gong Jue anymore. She held her forehead and hurriedly said, "Why are you looking for us?"

Only then did the mothers remember the serious matter. "Oh, it's like this. Our family committee has planned a small collective activity and wants to pull you guys along to participate! Just now, everyone

had been scattered around to play. It's not easy to gather together. It's more meaningful to play together. Mr. Gong, Mrs. Gong, what do you think?"

Gong Jue didn't answer and looked at Gu Qiqi directly. "My wife will decide. We will do whatever she says."

These simple words attracted another round of starry eyes!

Gosh, Mr. Gong doted on his wife so much.

Upon hearing the words "family committee", Gu Qiqi immediately thought of that red-lipped woman and felt a little uncomfortable.

But on second thought, the red-lipped woman was only the chairman of the family committee. It couldn't mean that everyone in the family committee was so stupid.

This was a rare collective activity. It was a good opportunity for the boy to interact more with the children.

They could come to the amusement park anytime, but it wasn't that easy to gather them together to play with children.

"Then, let's go." She nodded and consulted the boy. "Okay?"

The little boy was speechless.

Daddy doesn't care what I think at all, right?

Although he wanted to play too and see what else they could do!

The mothers were very happy to see that they had convinced the husband and wife to participate. They exchanged looks.

For some reason, Gu Qiqi felt that they were too happy.

Wasn't this a game that children would play?

Why did they feel like a group of little she-wolves had caught their prey?

Or was she too sensitive?

Reality proved that she wasn't sensitive.

She and Gong Jue had really fallen into a wolf's den!

#### **Chapter 904: Can You Activate Your Mind Reading Skills?**

It turned out that the games that the mothers wanted to play weren't just children's games.

Parents had to participate too!

More importantly, the content of the game was a little... indescribable.

On the lawn in the park, everyone had laid out a picnic carpet and sat in a circle. Someone had already started playing this game.

A family of three went up. Their parents and a little girl had their backs facing each other. No one could see the other party's expression.

The class teacher who led the game asked her mother with a smile, "What toy is your daughter's favorite?"

Her mother didn't hesitate. "A barbie doll!"

The class teacher asked the girl, "Is your mother right?"

The little girl shook her head. "No! My favorite is the little robot that Gong Ting gave me!"

Mom was embarrassed!

The class teacher comforted her mother. "It's fine. Next question. Do you know what your husband's favorite food is?"

At the same time, he instructed the girl's father. "Please write down your favorite food for everyone to see on a piece of paper."

Her mother hesitated this time. After considering it for a few seconds, she replied cautiously, "It should be... a steak, right?"

However, the paper in the girl's father's hand showed... "Lamb chop"!

Just like that, the family of three took turns to ask the other party a few questions about their living habits. This mother was never in a good state. Fortunately, the father and the little girl seemed to know their mother better and managed to turn the tables.

After the family left the stage in embarrassment, the class teacher explained with a smile. "This game is called 'Guessing Truth'. It was planned by Little Hai's mother. I think it's very educational and can improve the understanding and interaction of family members."

Mu Xiaohai's mother, that red-lipped woman who had been jumping up and down previously, couldn't help but add smugly at this moment, "This game can also be used as a standard for us to choose the best and worst parents today! Because if the entire family knows each other very well, then it proves that the parents have worked hard to reconcile the relationship within the family. If the entire family doesn't understand each other, then this pair of parents must have failed!"

As she spoke, she glared provocatively at Gu Qiqi, Gong Jue, and the boy who had just arrived.

This family with the surname Gong was a motley crew. It was said that Gu Qiqi wasn't Gong Ting's mother at all. When she answered the questions later, she would definitely get everything wrong. Thus, the worst parents today would definitely be this family!

On the other hand, she and her husband would definitely be able to clinch victory in one swoop and win the title of Best Parents to save her husband's face in front of everyone.

Faced with the provocation of the red-lipped woman,

Gu Qiqi retorted with a cold gaze. She looked as if she wasn't afraid of her at all.

However, when she turned around, she was really nervous.

She had not known Gong Jue for long, and she had only met the boy a few times. Furthermore, the boy was very resistant to her and did not like her.

If the three of them were to go on stage to do this so-called “Guessing Truth”, they would probably become a joke!

When the time came, the three of them wouldn’t know each other’s lifestyle habits and preferences. It would be so embarrassing.

She asked the little dirty turtle, “Do you have any mind-reading skills?”

The little dirty turtle nodded. “Yes, Master!”

Gu Qiqi’s eyes lit up. “Why didn’t you say so earlier?!”

The little dirty turtle said, “You didn’t ask me, Master!”

Gu Qiqi said, “Hurry up and activate it for me! Activate it! Activate it! How much color points do you want to spend? Don’t feel sorry. Anyway, there’s still a chance to earn them back!”

#### **Chapter 905: Couple Joining Forces to Torture Them**

The little dirty turtle shrank its head in embarrassment!

“Master... This...”

Gu Qiqi frowned. “What exactly are you waiting for?”

The little dirty turtle said, “Actually, Master, if you’re willing to do... that embarrassing thing with Master Jue, your color points will rise super quickly. Then, when you reach the purple level, you can activate top-notch skills like Mind Reading, Time Freeze, and Teleportation...”

Gu Qiqi was speechless. So, after talking for so long, it was still her who wasn’t perverted enough, right?

Since you can’t activate it, why did you mess around just now?!

Gu Qiqi took a deep breath. She wasn’t angry!

Since she couldn’t use a cheat, she could only rely on the blessings of the heavens. That Mu Zhentian’s family was strange. Perhaps, they were inferior to themselves. They wouldn’t be able to answer anything later!

In the end...

She didn’t expect that although Mu Zhentian and his mistress’s characters weren’t good, their hearts actually had quite a tacit understanding.

The class teacher asked, “Mr. Mu, what’s your wife’s favorite thing to do?”

Mu Zhentian said, “Buy, buy, buy!”

The answer was correct!



The class teacher asked, "Mrs. Mu, what is your husband's favorite thing to do in his free time?"

The woman with red lips said, "Smoke!"

The class teacher asked, "Mu Xiaohai, what do your parents do the most at home?"

Mu Xiaohai said, "They like to lock the room and not let me in. They said that they're working out!"

Everyone laughed.

However, the outcome of the game was full marks.

Little Hai's mother got off the stage and walked past Gu Qiqi braggingly.

Gu Qiqi remained calm and collected. She looked down at her phone.

That anonymous message she sent just now should work soon, right?

Heh heh, red-lipped woman, so what if I lose this game? You won't be able to be smug for long!

"If you don't like it, we won't play." Gong Jue sensitively sensed her small emotions.

Gu Qiqi straightened her back. "Go! It's just for fun. Why not?!"

Gu Qiqi had won too many times. So what if she lost once?!

In the middle of the lawn, the Gong family of three was very eye-catching.

Gong Jue was especially tall and looked like a model husband!

The class teacher couldn't help but sway his eyes before he said, "Mr. Gong, do you know when your wife's period will end?"

The mothers sitting around them laughed shyly.

At this moment, Gu Qiqi finally understood why they insisted on pulling her and Gong Jue to play games.

Pit!

It was definitely a huge pit!

It turned out that this group of cunning women wanted to gossip about their privacy through the game!

Otherwise, why would other people's questions be about what Sir liked to eat and what Madam liked to do, but when it came to her and Gong Jue, it became the topic of her period?!

Speechless, she wrote three words on the white paper. "It's irregular!"

Of course, she couldn't announce the date of her period.

However, just as she finished writing the word "irregular", Gong Jue's slightly deep voice sounded pleasant to the ears. "It's irregular."

"Whoosh!"

There were exclamations everywhere.

Mr. Gong actually even knew that Mrs. Gong's period wasn't regular! Their own husbands didn't care about their period at all, okay? Apart from satisfying their married life and occasionally asking about them. Why would they care about their periods unless they wanted to do something embarrassing?

Gu Qiqi blushed and protested. "Can you ask me some homely questions?"

The class teacher smiled. "Okay, Mrs. Gong. Then, do you know what Mr. Gong's favorite food is?"

Gu Qiqi was dumbfounded.

She really didn't know.

After holding it in for a long time, she said in frustration, "I love to eat spicy skewers at a food stall by the street the most, but he..."

Before she could finish speaking, she was already drowned by exclamations!

Gong Jue had long written down his answer on the white paper. "I like what my wife likes to eat. For example, spicy skewers at a food stall by the street."

The same answer, it was awesome!

The mothers were already going crazy from excitement.

They initially wanted to hear the gossip.

Who knew that they would be forced into feeling jealous?

They really couldn't take it if this husband and wife teamed up and tortured them forcefully with jealousy!

#### **Chapter 906: Taking the Initiative to Give In to Mrs. Gong**

The astonishment in Gu Qiqi's heart was definitely not inferior to any mother.

In fact, it was even more shocking.

Who was Gong Jue? They didn't know, but she knew best.

He's number one in the world!

I give imperial decrees!

I'm the only one who has the final say, so I don't care about anyone!

Letting him say what his wife liked was what he liked was simply breaking all her understanding of him.

He used to not eat spicy food at all.

In order to adapt to her taste, he gradually started to eat a little.

But she never expected Gong Jue to say from the bottom of his heart that he liked it.

If she said that this was "loving everything she loved", wouldn't she be a little thick-skinned?

She really felt that he doted on her!

The more this was the case, the more she felt that she had to tell him the truth about that matter four years ago.

She definitely couldn't let him be kept in the dark.

Otherwise, it would be too unfair to him.

The parents below the stage were still clapping enthusiastically. They called for the class teacher to continue interrogating the Gong couple.

The class teacher smiled and said, "Why don't we test our little friend Gong Ting?"

Although everyone really wanted to hear Gu Qiqi and Gong Jue expose each other, a child's words would always be honest. Gong Ting must be telling the truth. They could also indirectly ask about his parents' gossip.

The class teacher asked, "Gong Ting, how do you and your mother usually address each other?"

Gong Ting said, "I call her the vixen. She calls me... our boy."

The answer was correct!

The class teacher asked, "Then how do your parents usually address each other?"

Heh heh, that was the main point. Here comes the gossip!

Gong Ting said, "Yes... Stupid woman! Stupid man!"

"Whoosh!"

The mothers sitting on the lawn couldn't sit still anymore. They said one after another,

"Isn't it too sweet?"

"Mr. and Mrs. Gong, how did you think of such a sweet nickname?"

"May I ask if you guys distribute candy so sweetly every day? Your family never quarrels?"

"Nonsense. They definitely won't quarrel. Mr. Gong's temper is so refined. He must have taken the initiative to give in to Mrs. Gong!"

"I'm envious!"

"I'm jealous!"

"I hate myself for blindly finding an insensible husband back then!"

Gu Qiqi's lips twitched from the envious voices. Come on, beautiful mothers. What kind of eyes do you have to see that this nickname 'stupid woman' is very sweet?

It was so unpleasant, okay?

Also, was Gong Jue refined? They never quarreled?

She only wanted to reply with a laugh!

Sigh, she could only say that Gong Jue's good acting as a husband today was too good. It had already been deeply rooted in the hearts of people. She was unable to turn back time.

She felt that if she didn't treat Gong Jue well in the future, these beautiful mothers might find out and knock on her door to say that she didn't know how to cherish him!

Amidst the laughter, the Gong couple ended the game.

Full marks!

Everyone applauded and congratulated them desperately. "Mrs. Gong, Mr. Gong, you must be the best parents today. You deserve it!"

However, a discordant voice rang out in a strange manner. "Heh heh, you're so shameless! You clearly didn't give birth to Gong Ting, but you still have the cheek to pretend to dote on him in every way possible? You even have the cheek to win the Best Parents Award by being a stepmother? Why don't you ask yourself if you're his 'mother'?"

Mu Xiaohai's mother was already disappointed and angry when she saw that Gu Qiqi's family had overcome all obstacles and answered all the questions perfectly.

Her husband's expression turned even uglier.

Not only was his shareholder position revoked, but even a lousy kindergarten award had been stolen by someone. It would be a miracle if he was happy.

In order to comfort her husband, Little Hai's mother immediately launched a vicious attack on Gu Qiqi!

### **Chapter 907: Slapping Her Face Domineeringly!**

The word "stepmother" immediately made Gong Jue's face darken!

It was true that Gu Qiqi was a stepmother, but outsiders shouldn't say such things!

His face was cold. Just as he was about to speak, Gu Qiqi suddenly pulled him back gently, gesturing for him to not speak and let her do it.

Although Gong Jue was unhappy, when he saw that the little woman wanted to do it herself, he allowed her to do as she pleased.

At most... after she was done tormenting her, he would help her step on that woman ruthlessly.

"Little Hai's mother, you said that I'm not my son's biological mother. Then, are you your Little Hai's biological mother and your husband's actual wife?"

Gu Qiqi curved her lips slightly. She wasn't angry at all. Instead, she asked back with a smile.

From the corner of her eye, she saw a group of people walking over aggressively from the entrance of the park.

Little Hai's mother was stunned. Of course, Little Hai was born from her stomach.

As for her husband...

Although she had snatched him from another woman and wasn't considered a legitimate wife yet... a concubine could still be considered a wife. Furthermore, no one in this kindergarten knew that she was a mistress!

Thus, Little Hai's mother puffed up her chest proudly. "Nonsense, of course! Otherwise, how could we be so good at playing games just now?!"

As she spoke, she even smugly held her "husband's" arm.

Although the mothers didn't really like Little Hai's mother, the chairman of the family committee, they had to admit that during the game just now, the Mu family's cooperation was indeed very tacit. It could be said that they were on par with the Gong couple.

Of course, their questions were less difficult. They weren't as difficult to answer as the Gong couple's questions.

Thus, they had no choice but to nod and smooth things over in case the two sides really quarreled. "That's true... Then, why don't the Little Hai's family and Gong Ting's family be tied for first place? It's fine if they're both best parents..."

Little Hai's mother became even more pleased.

She raised her smug face and opened her thick red lips. She said to Mu Zhentian, "Hubby, they all admit that we're incomparably loving. However, there's someone who's blind and extremely jealous and wants to compete with us for the first place. Didn't you think that the two of us are clearly compatible with each other? We love each other so much that we're better than them... Hubby, could it be that we didn't kiss passionately in public to let them see? Ah—!"

Little Hai's mother was smugly showing off. She wanted to show off their affection and kiss like how Gong Jue and Gu Qiqi did to intimidate the other party.

But who would have thought that before she could do anything...

A rotten egg flew over from somewhere.

Bam!

It hit her in the mouth!

It knocked against her fake teeth and shattered!

Dried rotten eggs touched her mouth.

The indescribably strong smell of rotten eggs immediately made Little Hai's mother unable to breathe. Her lungs were about to explode.

"Who?! Which shameless little b\*tch did it?!" She was furious and spoke without thinking, revealing her originally vulgar side.

What replied her were two slaps.

“Pa—! Pa—!”

It was crisp and loud. It nearly made her mouth crooked.

“I’ll hit you, you shameless little b\*tch!”

A short and fat middle-aged woman was dressed in gold and silver. She was dressed in a grand set of silk and satin. At a glance, it was obvious that she had dug out the most expensive clothes and jewelry from the bottom of her closet and put them on her body. They were thick and colorful. Although they looked a little ridiculous at first glance, they were indeed not to be underestimated. This was definitely the rich wife of a rich family.

The problem was, why was this rich wife of a rich family at odds with Little Hai’s mother? Wasn’t Little Hai’s family also a rich family in the Imperial Capital?

She actually... slapped her. How much hatred did she have?

This slap to the face was too domineering!

### **Chapter 908: Serves Her Right!**

As women, the mothers’ hearts softened and they couldn’t help but want to stop the fight.

In the end, that middle-aged woman placed her hands on her hips. The dozen or so servants behind her immediately stopped everyone fiercely. “No one can speak for this shameless little b\*tch!”

The parents were still quite righteous. Although they couldn’t rush in to help, they supported her from the outside.

“Why should a woman make things difficult for another woman? Can’t we talk things out?”

“Madam, it’s wrong for you to hit someone like this. This is a kindergarten event. You’re showing a child a bad example!”

“The Empire still has laws. Can’t you use the law to settle any dispute? Is it a business dispute or a family conflict? It’s better if everyone helps you reason it out...”

“Stop hitting her. Didn’t you see that the corners of Mrs. Mu’s mouth are bleeding?”

“That’s right. How savage!”

Amidst the heartache, only Gu Qiqi’s family remained calm.

She neither went forward to plead nor gossip with them. Instead, she stood on the spot coldly.

Even the little boy had an arrogant and cold attitude. He did not participate at all.

When the middle-aged woman standing in the crowd heard everyone call Little Hai’s mother Mrs. Mu, she was completely enraged. “Mrs. Mu? How can a little b\*tch like her be called Mrs. Mu? I’m Mrs. Mu! She’s just a shameless outsider!”

It turned out that this middle-aged woman was none other than Mu Liuchuan’s adopted mother, Mu Tianyu’s biological mother. Mu Zhentian’s original wife and also the current legitimate wife!

“Whoosh!”

Everyone was in an uproar and were extremely shocked.

Just a minute ago, Little Hai’s mother was still so high-profile as to flaunt their love in front of everyone and talk about her husband and child. In the blink of an eye, Mr. Mu’s real wife came knocking on her door!

This... This was really karma.

At this moment, when she thought about the “tacit understanding”, “love”, and “strong feelings” when she was playing the game just now, it was too embarrassing and disgusting!

A mistress actually had the cheek to publicly show off her deep relationship with a man from another family. Her illegitimate son was so smart and she was so happy!

Although they were all women and couldn’t bear to see a woman get beaten, at this moment, no one spoke up to plead for leniency.

This kind of woman deserved to be beaten!

She was clearly a woman. She knew how much her heart would ache if her husband was snatched away by someone else. How could she still do that kind of thing that would destroy someone else’s family? Mrs. Mu was right. This woman was really shameless!

Everyone’s sympathetic gazes immediately turned to ridicule and sarcasm as they looked towards that red-lipped woman.

At this moment, both sides of the woman’s face had gotten swollen from the slaps. Her red lips had been torn to pieces. She cowered and looked at Mrs. Mu in fear!

So this was Mu Zhentian’s wife!

How did she know that she would be here today?

Didn’t Mu Zhentian say that he wanted to divorce her?

Could it be...

She swept a glance at the calmest person, Gu Qiqi, in the crowd. Could it be that that vixen had snitched on her? In order to ruthlessly step on her and not let her win today’s Best Parents Award?

Yes! Definitely!

Others weren’t that sinister!

But no matter who snitched on her, now that the true Madam had come knocking on her door with more than ten fierce servants, it would be strange if the Madam didn’t skin her alive today.

How would she have the mood to think about the Best Parents Award? What she needed to do now was to save her life...

Her brain worked. The first move that she thought of was—

## Chapter 909: Eyesore! Earsore!

The first move of the other woman was to complain about the Madam's evil deeds and gain sympathy!

"Mrs. Mu, heh heh, have you done your duty as a wife? Mu Zhentian said that you're domineering at home. You're disheveled and dirty. You've never looked like a woman should!"

Mrs. Mu laughed coldly. "I'm disheveled?"

She fiddled with the ruby headband on her head, the black pearl necklace on her neck, and the emerald ring on her wrist. She lifted up her black velvet skirt. "Then, will you not look disheveled if you dress like Ms Universe every day?"

Everyone sniggered.

Although Mrs. Mu's aesthetic standards were quite unbearable to look at...

But Little Hai's mother's accusation stung her ears even more!

When husband and wife lived in seclusion, it was none of your business whether the wife was disheveled, dirty-faced, or as beautiful as a fairy, okay?

Even if she was a pile of ugly shit, there was no reason for you to send your better-looking shit to that fly Mu Zhentian.

Little Hai's mother gnashed her teeth and said, "You... You're also especially vulgar and unreasonable. He was with me because he couldn't tolerate you! Also, I love him sincerely. If he agrees to divorce you, then he'll marry me!"

Mrs. Mu laughed even colder. "Heh heh, that little b\*stard of yours has been born for four to five years. Did he marry you? If he had divorced me, I have nothing to say. The problem is that we're still legally married. What about you? A mistress! A mistress! A b\*tch who steals men. Do you still have any reason? Who exactly is unreasonable?! Who did such a vulgar thing?"

Little Hai's mother was forced back.

She could only use her second move and seek help from that scumbag!

"Wuwuwu, Zhentian, she... She's bullying me... Hurry up and help me. She's too fierce. She's going to beat me to death... Little Hai can't live without a mother..."

She squeezed out a few drops of tears and looked at Mu Zhentian for help with teary eyes.

Mu Zhentian had long been frightened silly.

His wife had conquered the country with him. Now, his wife owned half of the Mu family's shares. Furthermore, she had given birth to a son and adopted another son. Both of his sons had grown up and were quite outstanding. It was definitely impossible for him to divorce her and give up half of his wealth.

He had originally planned to own both women. He would wait for Mu Xiaohai to return to the family when he was 18 years old and Mu Zhentian would enjoy the blessings from his three sons. When the



time came, Mrs. Mu would be in her seventies or eighties and wouldn't be able to cause trouble anymore. Then, she would resign to her fate.

Who would have thought that a kindergarten activity today would actually provoke Mrs. Mu!

Mrs. Mu's social circle was filled with old women. The children were already old, but they didn't have grandchildren yet. It was definitely impossible for them to be related to the kindergarten!

He was really unlucky today!

He was already annoyed enough and was racking his brains for a solution to the embarrassing scene in front of him. He wanted to persuade the two women to leave quickly so that they wouldn't embarrass themselves outside.

But Little Hai's mother was still waiting for him to be the judge?

What's there to reason? You're the one who's being the mistress. Don't you have any idea? Couldn't you just hit the Madam a few times to vent your anger? Why did you have to cause trouble?

Thus, Mu Zhentian shook off his hand unhappily. "Don't talk about Xiaohai. Xiaohai is my son. He'll be fine."

In other words, you have nothing to do with me, Mu Zhentian. Do as you deem fit!

It was obvious that he didn't want to get involved in the war between the two women.

After speaking, he actually pulled Mu Xiaohai to hide at the side.

Little Hai's mother was flabbergasted. She never expected that the man she relied on, curried favor with, and was proud of was actually such a weak, selfish, and heartless scumbag!

### **Chapter 910: Tear Her Face Up!**

Little Hai's mother didn't know that this rich man whom she was proud of in her heart actually relied on his wife's family's influence to start a family back then. Now, his wife controlled half of the assets.

Of course he was afraid of his wife!

Men were unreliable and she couldn't take advantage of them with just her mouth. Only then did Little Hai's mother really tremble.

None of the parents watching stood on her side. This made her panic even more!

She felt that everyone didn't understand her. Didn't she just fall in love with a man who had a wife? What was wrong with that? Who asked his wife to be unable to keep her husband? Shouldn't his wife find the reason from herself?

Little Hai's mother bit her lips aggrievedly. She was really at her wits' end and could only use her last move to admit defeat and escape first. In the future, she would find a chance to kill this arrogant and unreasonable Madam!

"Mrs. Mu, you're a magnanimous person. Previously, I didn't know the exact situation of your family. Now that I know, I'll admit defeat, okay? I'll live with Xiaohai myself. I definitely won't disturb you..."

She felt aggrieved and was about to cry. She looked like she had been bullied to the point of compromise.

This look really made men feel compassion!

Mu Zhentian was a little swayed. He held Xiaohai's hand and wanted to help her plead a little.

However, Mrs. Mu's fierce gaze immediately made him withdraw his head.

Mrs. Mu laughed coldly and sized up Little Hai's mother a few times. Her tone was mocking. "Wow, you've been a mistress for so many years. You're repenting just after a minute today? Why don't I believe it! Who was it who said just now that you're incomparably loving with my husband?"

Little Hai's mother was secretly shocked. She had deliberately exaggerated her words to step on Gu Qiqi just now. She didn't expect that Mrs. Mu would hear it.

She hurriedly explained, "No, no. How can my face match Mr. Mu's? Of course, you and Mr. Mu match more!"

Mrs. Mu snorted coldly. "Nonsense! Your ugly face isn't worthy! Someone, tear her face into pieces so that everyone won't see it!"

With an order, more than ten fierce servants rushed forward. They were actually prepared and were holding various small tools: kitchen scissors, potato peelers, nuts, fruit knives... All of them greeted that woman's face!

Gu Qiqi couldn't help but raise her eyelids. No wonder Mrs. Mu came so late after receiving the anonymous message. It turned out that she had come prepared!

She was so prepared. It seemed that Mrs. Mu was a professional at catching mistresses. This Mu Zhentian was indeed not a good person.

For a moment, screams rang out. Everyone covered their children's eyes. Their scalps went numb when they heard this.

Mrs. Mu continued, "Didn't someone say just now that she was in love with my husband and wanted to kiss him passionately in public? Okay, then I'll give her a chance to kiss more than ten men in public before doing something drastic! Listen, I'll give this woman to you!"

Mrs. Mu ordered the servants cruelly.

The red-lipped woman shivered and nearly fainted.

Kissed by more than ten men? What else was there to do? Wasn't she going to die?

A parent shook his head and sighed. "It's fine if they beat her up. Let her remember this."

Mrs. Mu smiled sinisterly. "Will such a lowly woman remember? You're too naive!"

She had experienced her husband's betrayal too many times and hated his mistresses to the core.

Previously, she had also been soft-hearted. But in exchange, the other party became even more persistent in pestering her husband.

There was even once when the mistress hired a murderer to kill her. If she hadn't bribed the killer with ten times the price on the spot, she would have died!

Thus, she was bent on eradicating her completely!

If she didn't torment this red-lipped woman to death today, she definitely wouldn't let it go!

As for the child from the red-lipped woman, the child who threatened her sons' future fate and assets...