

# After My Five year old daughter asked me not to send her to School

## Chapter 1

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My five-year-

old daughter came home from school, knelt in front of me, and begged me not to send her back to kindergarten, saying she didn't want to go anymore.

I asked her why, but she just cried and shook her head, too scared to speak.

Sensing something was wrong, I lifted her shirt and found her arms and body covered in tiny puncture

marks.

Shaking with anger, I snapped a photo and posted it in the kindergarten parents' chat group,

demanding: [Who did this?]

Someone named "Luna" arrogantly replied: [I told my son to do it!]

She then sent two more pictures.

One was a wedding photo of her and my husband.

The other was a picture of me, my daughter, and my husband.

[You homewrecker! You dared steal my husband and have an illegitimate child? It's a miracle I didn't have my son beat that brat to death!]

The parent group exploded, filled with insults directed at me and my daughter.

Even the teacher tagged Luna, saying: [Mason did well today. I'll make sure to give him a gold star tomorrow.]

Luna sent a smug emoji and taunted me directly: [If you're mad about it, come find me. My son and I are still at the kindergarten.]

On the way to the kindergarten with my daughter, I sent my company's legal team a message: [Prepare a divorce agreement per the prenup. I want David out with nothing!]

[Also, my daughter was assaulted at the kindergarten. Bring a team over immediately. I want them to pay dearly!]

[How dare a freeloader like David keep a mistress and a child on the side!]

When I arrived at the kindergarten with my daughter, the first person I saw was Luna standing outside.

She was surrounded by other parents from the class.

"Luna, you're so low-key! If it weren't for all this, we wouldn't have known your husband is the CEO of Martin Group."

"Exactly! No wonder I thought you had such a refined aura the moment I saw you. It's that high-class grace that comes with wealth!"

"We're all here to support you today. We're proper mothers, and we can't let a low-class homewrecker push you around."

"Right! What good could come from a homewrecker's daughter? Mason is truly the heir of Martin Group. He's already standing up for the people at such a young age!"

Even the teacher humbled herself, fawning over Luna.

"Luna, let me know Mason's favorite foods, and we'll adjust the kindergarten menu to suit his taste from now on."

Luna basked in the praise.

David had freeloaded off my family for years, doing nothing. To give him some responsibility, I handed him control of the smallest branch of Martin Group.

I never expected this would become Luna's source of pride and admiration.

As soon as they saw me, the parents who had been flattering her just moments ago immediately frowned, looking at me with disgust.

It was as if I were something filthy and repulsive.

The teacher walked up to me, her face cold, and said, "Ms. Walker, I've been instructed by the principal to inform you that Emily is expelled, effective immediately."

I glared at her and asked coldly, "My daughter was attacked. Instead of seeking justice for her, you're expelling her?"

The teacher responded indifferently, "This is an elite kindergarten. The children who come here all come from wealthy or noble families.

"A child born from a homewrecker like you staying here would only damage our reputation."

My expression darkened as I warned her coldly, "I suggest you investigate who the real homewrecker and illegitimate child are before speaking."

Just as finished speaking, Luna stormed over to me.

She slapped me hard across the face.

"How dare a filthy homewrecker like you flaunt yourself in front of me?"

"Did you really think having a bastard child would let you take my place as Mrs. Jones?"

