

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

Chapter 6

When the truth that had been hidden for years finally came to light.

The moment David met my gaze.

His face turned pale, and he froze in place.

The arms holding Mason instantly went limp.

Mason, who had been basking in his pride, suddenly slipped from David's arms and fell flat on the ground, hitting hard.

"Dad, what are you doing?"

Mason lay on the ground, bawling his eyes out.

Luna hurriedly picked him up, comforting him softly, "Don't cry, honey. Your dad's just really mad at the person who hurt you.

"He's eager to stand up for you!"

Hearing this, the gathered parents all nodded in agreement.

"Look at him. Mr. Jones' face is pale with rage. He must be furious!"

"Exactly! A man might have a mistress for fun, but no one would let her disrespect his wife and hurt his beloved son."

"Yeah, this shameless mistress must've crossed the line with Mr. Jones."

"That lowlife is done for today. Get your phones out, we're about to see a show!"

Everyone was buzzing with excitement, waiting to see David's next move.

But David stood there as if frozen, unable to move.

Seeing David's lack of response, Luna suddenly had a knowing look.

"Honey, I know she's the mistress you've been keeping on the side. You don't have to hide it from me. "Don't worry. As long as you punish her properly this time and promise not to see her again, I'll forgive

you.

“Go ahead, you can deal with her now.”

Luna thought she was being so understanding, sure that David would act on her behalf.

But David still stood there, staring blankly at me.

No one noticed the beads of sweat forming on David’s forehead.

At that moment, my daughter stepped forward and grabbed David’s hand.

She looked up at David with her wide, innocent eyes, confused.

“Daddy, why are the other kids calling you Daddy, too?”

Before David could respond, Mason shoved my daughter away.

“You little brat, stop calling him Daddy!”

“Looks like I didn’t teach you a good enough lesson today.

“How dare you take my Daddy from me? I’m going to beat you to death today!” With that, Mason raised his fist, ready to hit her again.

David finally snapped out of it, grabbing Mason and throwing him to the ground. “Get away from her!”

Mason hit the ground hard after David threw him.

His elbow scraped the pavement, peeling the skin and drawing blood.

Mason’s screams of pain filled the air.

Luna rushed to pick Mason up, comforting him, before turning on David angrily. “David, what are you doing?”

“What did Mason even do wrong? Why would you push him over this little brat?”

“Or is it that, in your heart, our son isn’t as important as some bastard a mistress you?”

“What’s so great about that homewrecker anyway, that she’s got you under her spell?” Luna was seething, firing off question after question at David.

But David ignored her, crouching down beside my daughter, gently asking, “Emily, are you okay? Did you get hurt?”

My daughter, who normally clung to her dad, flinched away in fear.

She curled into my arms like a frightened kitten, watching David with wary eyes.

Seeing this, David's face turned pale.

At that moment, a black SUV and several police cars pulled up on the side of the road.

A lawyer from the legal department stepped out of the SUV, hurrying over to me with an apologetic look.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Walker, there was traffic, so I'm a bit late.

"The divorce papers you requested are ready.

"I also brought the police to handle the incident at the preschool."

Seeing how respectful the lawyer was to me, Luna immediately lashed out in anger, "You filthy homewrecker, you think you're clever, don't you? Hiring actors to put on a show for everyone? Calling yourself 'Ms. Walker? Who do you think you are? You're not worthy!"

Luna spat at me as she finished speaking.

The other parents immediately chimed in to back her up, "Exactly, just a lowly mistress trying to act like some big-time female CEO."

"She really thinks she can become somebody just because she's hooked David? Wait till he gets tired of her, she'll end up on the streets!"

"And now she's got the nerve to call the cops? This mistress loves humiliating herself!"

Ignoring them, I turned to the police, speaking seriously, "Officer, these people publicly slandered me, assaulted me, and encouraged their child to abuse my daughter, cutting off one of her toes.

"They also vandalized my car and destroyed antique paintings worth millions.

"I do not accept any mediation on this matter. I want it handled seriously."

Hearing my words, the once-confident parents suddenly panicked.

But a few of them, still stubborn, continued to shout, "Don't be scared, everyone! We're defending what's right by teaching this mistress a lesson. No one can touch us!"

"Exactly! We're standing up for wives everywhere! Is that wrong? We've got everyone's support!" The onlookers immediately cheered them on, supporting their claims.

Encouraged by the crowd, the previously panicking parents regained their confidence.

The officer glanced at the smashed car and then at my daughter in my arms, frowning deeply.

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Chapter 6

“In broad daylight, you cause a disturbance, destroy property, and harm others? And justice?”

After speaking, the officers began to take pictures and collect evidence.

you

call this

Luna, completely unfazed, crossed her arms and said calmly, “Officer, the kids are young. Normally, they can’t control their strength when playing.

“As for the damaged property, all those things were bought by my husband!

“My husband’s things are my things. What’s wrong with me breaking my own stuff?”

The parents present couldn’t wait to back her up.

“Exactly! Everything here belongs to Mr. Jones! Why would Mrs. Jones need to pay any one for breaking her husband’s things?”

“Who does this mistress think she is? What right does she have to ask for compensation from the wife?”

“She’s so desperate for money, she doesn’t even care about saving face!”

The police officer turned to Luna and asked, “You say these things belong to your husband. Do you have any proof?”

Luna immediately grabbed David’s arm and turned to the officer, saying, “My husband’s right here! Ask him if you don’t believe me!

“Honey, tell the officer!”

David jerked his arm away from her like she was a plague, shouting, “Get away from me!”

Luna stood there in shock, staring at David in disbelief.

His reaction was completely unexpected to her.

The others were equally confused. "What's going on?"

With everyone watching, David slowly walked toward me.

When he reached me, he didn't say a word. He just got down on his knees.

In a trembling voice, he said, "I'm

sorry, Scarlett!"