

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

## Chapter 7

David knelt in front of me, publicly apologizing and calling me.

The scene was so shocking, it left the other parents stunned.

Everyone at the event was utterly confused.

Luna, in particular, was in complete disbelief, unable to process what was happening. “What’s going on here?”

“Why is Mr. Jones calling this mistress his wife?”

“What’s the relationship between them?”

The parents quickly recovered and bombarded Luna with these pointed questions.

Her face turned pale, clearly shaken by the unexpected turn of events.

After a long moment, she snapped out of her daze. In a fit of hysteria, she directed her rage at David, shouting, “David, what is this? Why are you calling that homewrecker your wife?”

“Didn’t you tell me that marriage was just a formality? You said once you were done with work, you’d plan the grandest wedding for me!”

“We’ve had a child together. Now, in front of everyone, you’re calling someone else

Luna completely lost control, unable to accept the reality unfolding in front of her.

your wife?!”

“You told me I was the only one you loved! How could you lie to me like this? Say something!” As she grew more emotional, Luna grabbed David’s arm, shaking him, demanding an explanation. David forcefully shoved her away, yelling, “Shut up!”

“Don’t you realize you’re destroying my life?”

Stumbling back in shock, she stared at him, horrified by the stranger he had become.

She had never imagined the man she loved could act like this.

But David had no time to worry about Luna. His only concern now was saving himself. Still kneeling, he turned to me, his voice pleading.

“Please, honey, I know I messed up. I’m begging you, just give me one more chance.”

David had thrown away all pride, his tone dripping with desperation.

I stared at him, expressionless, feeling nothing but disappointment.

“You know my mom ended her life because of my dad’s cheating, right?”

“The one thing I despise most is betrayal.”

“Before we got married, you promised me you’d love me forever, that I was your one and only. And now look at you.”

I pointed toward Luna, continuing, “You said you loved me, but you went and built a whole new life with her?”

“It makes sense now. How you just happened to show up and rescue me at that bar. Afterward, you insisted I shouldn’t press charges against those drunk guys, saying they just made a mistake. “And when I took you home, you didn’t seem surprised at all when you found out who I was. “Thinking about it now, I realize you were probably targeting me from the start, right?”

“You knew everything about my family’s wealth, and you manipulated me to climb the ladder of success, using my money to support your little side relationship.”

“David, you really played the long game, didn’t you?”

I had been so caught up in David’s seemingly endless love for me that I never saw the truth.

All those touching moments that I thought were genuine were actually part of his carefully calculated plan. It was pathetic.

I had been so sure I’d found true love.

My daughter and I had trusted this man completely, believing he was the most important person in our lives.

“Please, honey, I swear I love you! I’ll fix this, I promise there won’t be a next time,” David pleaded. David clutched at my hands, terror evident in his eyes as if he truly feared losing me.

Luna was still trying to make sense of everything, asking David in confusion, “David, why are you kneeling to her? Even if she’s your wife, all this money and everything else is yours. You’re the CEO of Martin Group!”

Furious, David's face flushed red as he turned to shout at her, "Because I married her! Everything I have is because of her!"