

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

### Chapter 9

Seeing that I wouldn't budge, the other parents finally started to panic.

They didn't dare argue with me anymore and instead turned their blame towards Luna.

"It's all your fault, you liar! You didn't even check the facts before spreading rumors in the group!" "Exactly! You're the homework wrecker, and you dragged the rest of us down with you by slandering others!" "And you had the nerve to call yourself Mrs. Jones? Have you no shame?"

"We got ourselves in trouble just trying to please you! You're the one who should pay for this mess!" "That's right! It's all on you! Don't even think about asking us to help pay for that nine hundred and forty million debt!"

Faced with the other parents' accusations, Luna finally snapped back without hesitation, "You bunch of hypocrites, and you dare to blame me?"

"If it weren't for you all wanting to cozy up to the powerful, encouraging me to make a scene, would I have gone this far?"

"When you thought I was Mrs. Jones, you were all over me, practically licking my shoes. Now that something's gone wrong, you're all turning your backs on me, huh?"

"With your pathetic behavior, you were born to be lapdogs. None of you are getting away today!"

The parents and Luna continued to argue, and if the police hadn't stepped in, they might have started a fight.

After the argument, the parents started making excuses for themselves.

They all claimed they didn't break anything, that it was the others who did it.

Each one insisted they weren't involved in the assault.

Then the police showed them footage from the school's security cameras, and under the clear surveillance, they finally shut up, unable to deny their actions.

Each one had to compensate according to their role in the incident.

Some begged their husbands for money, scrambling together funds any way they could to avoid jail. After paying, they left in defeat.

Others, however, received divorce papers from their husbands because of this mess.

Unable to borrow money, they were arrested and detained.

As for Luna...

She was the most active participant in the destruction.

Naturally, she had the most debt to pay.

With such a huge amount to pay, Luna was helpless. She turned to David.

“David, for the sake of our son, please help me! This is too much money. Even if I sold myself, I couldn’t pay it off!

“And if I go to jail, what will happen to Mason?”

Luna pleaded, tears streaming down her face, looking utterly pitiful.

David hesitated, clearly torn, before looking at me and begging, “Honey, do we need to go this far? For the sake of our years together, let this go, okay?”

I looked at David coldly. “Huh? David, do you even have any dignity left? Do you think you still have any face with me?”

“Thinking about our years together and how your fake affection fooled me makes me sick.

“I’ve already drawn up the divorce papers. From today on, we’re done.”

I turned to the police and added, “Officer, Luna not only destroyed my property but also encouraged her son to abuse my daughter and cut off her toe. Please add those charges.”

“Understood.”

Without another word, I turned and left.

And just like that, Luna and the other parents who couldn’t pay were sued and sent to prison. My daughter’s teacher was also dismissed and investigated because of this incident.

The entire kindergarten was shut down for reorganization.

As for David, he left the marriage with nothing, per our agreement.

I heard that Luna, less than a month into her sentence, got into a fight with those same parents in prison.

She was forced into a toilet and drowned.

Those parents were given life sentences for it.

My daughter and I went from a happy family of three to a single mother–daughter household, relying only on each other.

Although it took some getting used to, it was peaceful.

Then one day, while out on a walk with my daughter, I saw David, unshaven and disheveled, lurking in a back alley.

The moment he saw me, his face twisted with rage. He lunged at me with a knife, screaming maniacally, “You worthless woman! I finally found you!”

I picked up my daughter, frowning. “David, what do you think you’re doing?”

David glared at me and shouted furiously, “What do you think? You heartless witch! You ruined me. You turned me from a CEO to a beggar fighting stray dogs for food!”

“My son was bullied to death by old beggars while he was out begging! And you have the nerve to ask what I want?!”

“I was only with you for money. So what? What man isn’t after that? Why shouldn’t I find true love after getting rich? What right do you have to ruin my life over it?”

“What right did you have to make me lose everything?”

Looking at his crazed state, I sighed and said sincerely, “David, you’re still young. If you put down the knife now, there’s still time to turn your life around.”

“Time? What time?”

With that, David raised the knife and charged at me.

“Because of you, I’ve lost everything! If I can’t live in peace, neither will you!”

“Once I kill you, your daughter and all your assets will be mine!”

“Die!”

David raised the knife higher and charged even faster.

At the last moment, my bodyguard, who had been hiding, appeared and kicked David to the ground.

19:30

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Ever since I learned David was manipulative, I had been extra cautious.

I knew someone like him wouldn't give up so easily.

That's why I had a bodyguard secretly protecting me and my daughter every day. I never expected it to pay off like this.

"Take him to the police station."

After calmly giving the order, I took my daughter home. Staring at my mother's photo at home, I sighed deeply.

"Mom, *why* were you so foolish?"

"I know betrayal *is* painful, but it's not worth taking your life over. "For the sake of those around you, you had to keep going."

I glanced at my daughter on the couch, feeling even more resolved. We don't need men. Women can create their own future just fine.