

My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 487

Wang Shengli arrived shortly after Nan Chen left.

The former was the President of Tianqiang Real Estate Development Co., Ltd, and he was among the top fifty in Flower City's local wealth list.

Otherwise, his son, Wang Xiaopang, would not be in the same expensive school as Nan Chen's children and became their classmate.

Wang Shengli got out of his limited edition Cadillac before storming towards the school furiously.

"Where's the principal? I wanna meet him now!" he demanded as soon as he entered.

The principal and teachers had just heaved a sigh of relief after Nan Chen left and was about to resume their work when Wang Shengli barged right in.

There were not many students in the school and those who had enrolled their children there were extremely wealthy. As such, all of the teachers were familiar with Wang Shengli.

The principal could only put on a smile. "Mr. Wang, to what do we owe this pleasure? We've already handled your son's issue."

"Is this how you do your job? My son is beaten and you didn't even send him to the hospital!" Wang Shengli scolded while pointing at the principal.

Wang Shengli's attitude was different from Nan Chen's. When the latter came to the school earlier, the first thing he did was apologize. Wang Shengli, on the other hand, instantly scolded and cursed them, which made them dislike him.

However, he was still the parent of their student no matter what, not to mention he was a wealthy man as well. The principal could only maintain his smile despite what he truly felt inside.

"It was only a small fight between the kids. Since there are no serious injuries, we didn't take him to the hospital. But we can do that right now if you insist."

"Forget it! I'll do that myself now that I'm already here. What I want you to do now is to expel that kid who hit my son!"

His demand rendered them speechless as they exchanged gazes.

"Well? What are you waiting for? Didn't you hear me? I said expel that kid right this instant!" Wang Shengli roared.

"I'm afraid we can't do that," replied the principal.

"What? Why not? What's the kid's surname?" Wang Shengli raised his voice again.

"Ning."

That answer made Wang Shengli angrier as he had never heard the said surname among the wealthy circle in Flower City before.

That just means that the kid's a nobody. All the more reason why he should get expelled! That's what you get for messing with my son!

"Then why can't you expel him?" Questioned Wang Shengli.

"Your son is the one who made the first move. He pulled a girl's hair and her brother got angry, so he attacked your son. Though he was hit several times, there were no serious injuries. The other parent had already let go of this issue, so why are you making a big deal out of it? It's normal for kids to fight every now and then. Our school will not survive to this day if the parents take everything seriously," interjected a female teacher as she could not hold it in anymore. She was the one who had handled this issue.

Wang Shengli scrutinized the teacher. "You were there when it happened?"

"Yes. I'm the one who broke them apart. The other two are polite. All it needed was a shout from me and they stopped immediately. Your son, on the other hand, didn't know how to give up. I think you don't discipline him enough."

"Oh. So you stood by and let my son be bullied? What kind of a teacher are you?"

"That's not true. In fact, I instantly stopped them. Your son was the one who bothered the little girl first. It's only natural that the girl's brother would protect her. Besides, your son's not exactly a scrawny kid, who would even dare to bully him? He's the one that always causes trouble, and we've informed you about it before. But you always told us that you're busy and don't have time to come here. Now that someone had retaliated against him, you suddenly decided to show up and demand the kid be expelled? That's not how things work."

"My, my. You teachers are obviously on the other kids' side. No wonder they dared bully my son. You must've joined hands with them, didn't you? Also, what does it matter if my son's on the chubby side? That's proof that he's not being starved. I'm rich. I can buy him whatever he wants to eat. You know what, I'm not gonna argue anymore. I want you to expel those two kids right now and ask their father to come here and apologize to me! He must pay for what his kid's done!"
Wang Shengli shouted louder.

The principal shuddered in fear when he heard his demand.

Their dad is Nan Chen. Does he seriously want to make him apologize? This can't end well...

The teacher wanted to respond again but the principal glared at her, signaling her to zip her mouth.

"Mr. Wang, this one's on me so I apologize. It's actually not a big deal so I don't think there's a need for that. I've been teaching for years now and things like this tend to happen frequently. It's normal for kids to fight. Let's just take it as part of their growth. Whatever's happening in their childhood will affect their character development. If you make things difficult, not only will it affect your son, but it

will affect other children too. So let's just end it right here, okay?" the principal suggested with a smile.

"Absolutely not! I want their father to apologize to me, or else I'll shut this school down!"

The principal let out a sigh and stopped trying to convince the man.

"Call him right now and ask him to come here!" Wang Shengli demanded.

"But he just left," uttered the principal helplessly.

Wang Shengli was even more infuriated upon hearing that. "You let him go instead of asking him to stay to apologize to me?"

"Because I think there's no need for that, so I let him go." the principal grimaced.

"Call him right now and ask him to come back and apologize to me or I will not let him off the hook! Make sure to tell him my name and that I'm the President of a real estate company!" Wang Shengli roared.

The principal hesitated.

"Fine, since you're so keen to meet him, we'll do you a favor. But we only dare to call his assistant," the female teacher voiced out again.

"He has an assistant? What does he do for a living?" Wang Shengli asked.

"He's in the business field. He's actually..."

"You know what? I don't care what he does. Just give me his assistant's phone number and I'll call him myself!" Wang Shengli muttered.

"No, let me call him. I don't have the right to give his number to other people," the principal said helplessly.

He then called Jiang Zhe. "Mr. Jiang, sorry for disturbing you, but the dad's kid is here... No wait, I mean the kid's dad is here and he wants to settle things with an apology. He's very adamant about it so I have no choice but to call you."