**The Mom That Adopted 100 Kids**

*by* treywantsdatass

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**Summary**

Join our 27-year old Mama bear, Xu Tianyi, as she struggles to raise her 100 adopted sons. Because her father named her as the next dean of their family's prestigious academy, she tried to get out of it by taking on the responsibility of being a mother. Unfortunately for her, raising 100 kids meant spending a lot of money, and to do that, she’d need an extremely well-paying job. Therefore, this marks the start of becoming the dean of 5,000 students, and a mom of 100.
hey y'all
basically xu tianyi is me and how i felt throughout the whole entire idol producer so far
yes i consider them my children even tho im a 99 liner
im pretty sure you all feel like moms after watching idol pd too
i aint the only one right?
btw this is also on AFF, it will be updated there first
Xu Tianyi Becomes a Mom

Tianyi screamed, "You're naming me as what?!"

"Since I am retiring, you will be the new dean of the academy."

"Wha- What about Ronghao-ge or even Jin-ge?"

Her father twirled in his office chair happily, "They are successful in their respective careers. As for your other siblings, Chengxiao and Jieqiong are too young, and they are also just starting out in the idol field. Yixing and Jackson are already famous internationally, so they are too busy to handle the academy. You, on the other hand, are the only child that decided to not pursue the music industry. You just received your Master's in education and teaching, yet you have a job as a cashier at McDonald's."

Tianyi crossed her arms, "What's so bad about that?"

"Did you not want to be a teacher?"

"Yeah, but not a dean!"

"Regardless, you have no excuses to not accept this."

"Yeah I do!"

Her father raised a brow, "Oh, really?"

"Yeah! I'll...." she thought for a few seconds before randomly spouting out, "I'll be a mom! Of 100 kids!"

The room was silent, until her father bursted out in laughter. "You? A mom? You're not married, don't even have a boyfriend, and you can barely take care of yourself! How will you raise 100 children without being financially stable?"

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*forwarding to the start of the new school year*

"Shengen! Stop throwing your stinky shoe at Bufan! Bufan! Stop hitting Xiaogui!" Tianyi yelled as she was combing Jeffrey's hair.

"Qinfen, Mubo, Yubin, can you help your didi's into their uniforms?"

"Sure can, Mama."

Ziyi ran over to his mom, all ready to go. "Mama? Do you need any help?"

"Thank you, baobei. Can you and Xukun help pass out everyone's backpacks?"

"Okay, Mama." he smiled and ran to hold Xukun's hand, "Come, Kunkun. Let's go get everyone's
"Okay!"

"Xingjie?"

"Yes, Mama?"

"Can you tell Yankai and Yanchen to stop fooling around and get into their uniform? It's almost time for school."

"Okay."

"You're all set, Jeffrey."

"Thank you, Mama."

Tianyi wiped away the sweat on her forehead and rested her hands on her hips.

Her father walked in with a newspaper in hand and sipping his coffee. All of the kids yelled in joy, "Grandpa!" They all ran to hug him and he chuckled. "Good morning everyone! Are you all ready for your first day at school?"

"YES!"

He slowly made his way to his daughter and put a hand on her head, "It's not easy raising kids, huh?"

She glared at him, "Piss off, old man."

He laughed in response. "Hey, kids! Did you know that your mama is the dean of the whole school? Isn't that amazing? Your mama is the big shot!"

Tianyi looked at him in disbelief, "Really, Dad? Was that necessary?"

The kids looked at her in awe. Yanlei yelled, "WOAH! MAMA IS SO COOL!"

The other kids started to say the same thing until the entire living room started to sound like a soccer stadium.

"Alright, guys! Time to head out! Get your shoes on and lets go!"

They all yelled in unison, "Yes, Mama!"

After bidding their grandfather goodbye, the kids made their way to the front door of the mansion and followed Tianyi outside. The Huang family mansion was right across from the academy, so all they had to do was cross the street. As they neared the gate, Tianyi turned to her sons and asked them, "What's Mama's rule about crossing the street?"

All of them recited the rules together to her, "Hold hands! Wait for the walk sign! And look both ways before crossing!"

She smiled proudly and gave them a thumbs up, "Good job! Are you ready to cross the street?"

All of them held the hand of the sibling next to them and then replied to their Mama, "We're ready!"
"Okay! Let's go~"

Ming Peng had the honor of pressing the crosswalk button. The kids waited eagerly for the sign to turn white, holding onto their siblings' hands tightly.

The walk sign appeared and Tianyi took the lead, walking first with Justin, Yuchen, Yihan, and Lingqi. The older teens like Qinfen, Mubo, and Yubin, stayed in the back to make sure all of their younger siblings weren't wandering from the crosswalk.

The big crowd successfully made it to the academy gates and Tianyi led them to their respective grade buildings. With that many children crossing the street, it gained a lot of attention from the current students that were making their way to school.

Tianyi told the older kids which building to go to and what homeroom they were in. The teenagers all hugged her before scattering. With half her load gone, she took the rest of the kids to their classes, starting with the kindergarten line, to the 5th graders. She hugged them all goodbye before heading over to the main gymnasium to rehearse her speech.

"Headmaster, good morning."

Tianyi turned around to greet the teacher that spoke to her. "Good morning. You are?"

"Shen Tingjun. I am the math teacher for the seniors."

"Xu Tianyi, nice to meet you Mr. Shen."

"The pleasure is all mine, please, call me Jun."

"You can call me Tianyi, then."

Jun smiled, "We've been blessed this year with such a beautiful headmaster."

Tianyi laughed slightly, "Thank you, you are not so bad yourself."

Jun was actually very handsome. He was tall and built, had a striking jawline, and plump lips. But Tianyi wasn't here for love. She was here to work and earn money to raise her kids.

She tossed the silly thought that he was trying to flirt with her aside and greeted the other teachers that started making their way into the auditorium. One of the more elderly women approached her and curiously asked, "Miss Xu, I've heard that you will also be teaching English to the secondary grades as well?"

"Yes, I will be teaching English to the middle schoolers and high schoolers."

Another teacher joined in on the conversation and applauded her, "Miss Xu, you are an amazing woman, handling the duties of headmaster and teaching several grades at once. I applaud you."

Tianyi smiled sheepishly and blushed, "I wouldn't say that. I'm not that amazing."

Announcements came on and called each grade to enter the main gymnasium. Starting from the 12th graders, each grade of students entered and sat on the bleachers, quickly filling up the seats.

As the gym was rapidly getting filled with the academy's 5,000+ students, Tianyi got more nervous by the second. She hates public speaking, which is why she tried so hard to get out of the job of being dean. She took teacher-related courses because she did want to be a teacher, but she can only
handle speaking to so many students at a time. The thought of speaking to five thousand students, let alone even standing in front of them, gave her anxiety. But she didn't want to look nervous and weak in front of her new sons. They only know the confident Xu Tianyi that busted the orphanage door and demanded to adopt all of the orphans in that facility. They only know Mama Bear, not Nervous and Socially Awkward Mama.

Tianyi took a deep breath and stepped up to the podium, tapping the microphone to get everyone's attention. And she sure did. The chatter of the students came to an absolute stop and everyone was waiting for her to speak.

She started off simple, "Good morning, everyone."

"Good morning~"

"As you may have known, your former dean, Huang Jiao Li has retired. I, Xu Tianyi, will be your new dean in his place." Her eyebrow twitched when she heard whistling and hollering from some of the older boys.

"I hope that with this new year, we can all start anew and do our studies diligently without problems. Good luck to everyone and have a good day."

The students clapped in confusion, wondering why her speech was so short and abrupt.

Other head teachers made their speeches and class presidents were also invited up to give out their speeches.

Tianyi blanked out the entire time, busy thinking about what she should have the chefs make for dinner instead.

The welcoming ceremony was finally finished and students were dismissed back to class.

Tianyi made her way to the dean's office to fill out paperwork and whatnot.

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*one hour later*

The office phone rings and Tianyi picks it up, "Hello, Xu Tianyi speaking."

She dropped the phone back into its holder and ran out the door. Her heels loudly clicked against the tiled floor as she ran like a cheetah to the disciplinary office. Slamming the door, and out of breath, she searched the room for her son. She calmed down and approached the teacher in charge, "Teacher, what is the problem here?"

"Miss Xu, Zhou Tengyang got into a fist fight with two other boys before going to their next class."

She looked over at Tengyang, who had his head down, but his fists clenched at his side. The two boys that he fought were seats away, snickering under their breaths. Walking over to her son, Tianyi kneeled in front of him and looked up at him, holding his hand gently, and quietly spoke to him. "Baober, what happened?"

"They said things about you and I got mad, so we got into a fight."

"What things?"
"They said, if they got a chance, they would...", then he whispered angrily, "...fuck you."

Oh hell no. Oh **heyyyyyyyyyy** no.

She stood up and glared at the two boys, who smirked at her. What nerve!

"Teacher."

"Yes, Miss Xu?"

"Give those two boys detention tonight for inappropriate statements about the staff and for instigating a physical fight."

"Yes."

She inwardly cackled in triumph when those nasty smirks were wiped off of their faces.

"Tengyang, I'm bringing you to the infirmary."

Tianyi ushered him out the door and led him to the infirmary. "Mama, aren't you mad?"

"About what?"

"About what they said about you."

"No."

"Why not?"

"Because if I was them, I'd want to fuck me too." *(see what i did there ;)*

"Mama!"

She laughed and ruffled his head, "Just kidding!"

He smiled and shook his head.

"But of course I'm mad! How dare they hurt my baby's precious face?!"

Tianyi put a bandaid on his cut and sat down next to him, "But really though, thank you for standing up for me. I appreciate it."

Tengyang hugged her tightly, "Thank you for adopting me when no one else wanted me. I love you, Mama."

She petted his hair softly, "I love you too."
Ziyi is Mommy #2 and the Rest of the Kids Are Cockblockers

Chapter Summary

ziyi is a mom and bufan is a protective little thing

Chapter Notes


thank you for listening to my rant, now let me stop so you can have a good time...

See the end of the chapter for more notes

The weekend had come so Tianyi thought it would be a good time to sit down with the kids and watch a movie. But of course with 100 kids, it was a hectic process in getting all of the snacks ready.

Ziyi was gathering the smaller kids to have them sit still somewhere in front of the enormous flat screen TV while the older kids readied the drinks and popcorn in the kitchen with Tianyi. "Ziyang, Ruibin, Wenjun, you can pass out these drinks to your brothers and join them."

The three taller brothers took the trays of drinks and passed them out to their younger brothers that were waiting eagerly for the movie to start.

"Yueyue, Kaihao, is the popcorn almost ready?"
"Almost, Mama!"

"Feitong, Zhangjing, remind your brothers not to make a mess when eating the chips."

"Okay!"

"And Zhangjing!"

"Yesh?" Not even a second had passed and his mouth was already stuffed with chips. Tianyi shook her head and smiled, "Don't forget to share."

He nodded and left with Feitong.

"TIANYI!!" she heard her father yell.

She yelled back, "WHAT DO YOU WANT DAD?!"

"YOU MISSED A BUNCH OF PAPERWORK! DON'T THINK THAT I DIDN'T KNOW THAT YOU PUSHED IT ASIDE JUST SO YOU COULD WATCH A MOVIE! COME AND FINISH THIS!"

She rolled her eyes and groaned loudly. Her sons chuckled and teased her, "Mama didn't finish her homework~"

Before heading to her father's study, she got up and threw some popcorn at the teasers and stuck out her tongue, "Oh be quiet you."

Ziyi came back into the kitchen to help his gege's with Maotong and Yihan trailing behind him. 
"Hey, what are you two following me for? You can hurt yourself here, go back and sit with your other brothers."

"But Gege, we want to help too!"

Yihan brought out his puppy face, "Please~?"

Ziyi was weak for his puppy eyes, but he couldn't have them do anything dangerous. Haoran came over and gave them both a big bowl of popcorn. "Take this and share it with your brothers, and don't make a mess, okay?"

"Okay!"

The two carefully made their way back and Haoran patted Ziyi on his shoulder, laughing, "Don't give in to the puppy faces next time, bro."

"Ow!"

Qinfen went to see what was wrong with Zimo, "What happened?"

"Ge, I cut my finger."

"Come and wash your finger in the sink."

Ziyi left the kitchen for a few minutes and came back with a first aid kit. "Ge, give me your finger."

"Ziyi-ah, you're not going to put rubbing alcohol on it, right?"
"I have to, or else the cut will get infected. Just breathe."

Zimo dramatically closed his eyes and winced loudly went the alcohol swab came into contact with his skin. Qinfen hit his head, "Don't be so dramatic, you almost scared Ziyi to death!"

"Hehe, sorry~"

After he bandaged Zimo's finger, Ziyi went around the kitchen to see if anyone else had hurt themselves. Hui chuckled and shooed him away, "We're fine, Ziyi. Go on and join the others."

"Yeah," Junyi said as he piled the cut up fruit into bowls, "We're almost finished here anyway. You can go and relax, Mama #2."

The older kids laughed, but Mubo put his arms around Ziyi and hugged him protectively, "Hey, don't tease him like that, Uncle~"

"Alrighty, Mama #3~"

Mubo stuck his tongue out at their 'Uncle' and ushered Ziyi to the living room.

By the time all of snack prepping was done, Tianyi finally finished her neglected paperwork and joined the rest of her kids and plopped down on the sofa, with Xiaogui crawling into her lap, Xingjie, Yankai, and Yanchen sitting next to them.

"Mama, what are we watching tonight?"

"Drumroll please!"

The kids excitedly drummed their hands on the carpet and awaited her answer.

"Welcome, everyone! To the showcasing of...Monster Hunt!"

They all cheered and quieted down when the movie started to play.

*10 mins in*

"Mama," Linong asked, "Why is that man's belly big?"

"He's pregnant, Nongnong. Soon, he'll give birth to a baby!"

"WOAH~" the younger kids exclaimed.

"Mama! Can we give birth too?" Chengcheng asked curiously.

She laughed loudly, "No, sweetie. Trust me, you wouldn't want to give birth. It's really painful."

*1 hour in*

Xiaogui felt something wet dripping onto his head and looked up to find his mom crying silently. He whispered to her, "Why are you crying, Mama?"

Yanchen passed her a box of tissues and she gratefully took them. Noisily, she blew her nose, and soon, all of her sons were asking her the same question. "Why are you crying?"

She retorted and wailed, "WHY ARE YOU NOT CRYING? DID YOU NOT JUST SEE THEM LEAVE HUBA? OH GREAT. NOW HUBA IS CRYING TOO. UGH, MY HEART!"
*nearing the end of the movie*

Qinfen, Mubo, and most of the older teens silently cried to themselves as they watched the last scene. They related to Huba on so many levels. And being left by their biological parents was one of them. It only brought back bad memories for them. They couldn't bear to watch it anymore.

The credits rolled and the younger kids got up to stretch while the few that cried took that time to compose themselves and wipe away their tears.

All of a sudden, Xiaogui pointed up at Xingjie and yelled, "Jie-ge looks like Huba!"

"He does! He does!"

"What?! I do not!"

"Huba! Huba!"

"Xiaogui!!! You little brat! Get back here!"

The little troublemaker ran away, taunting the older boy as he chased him around the room.

While everyone else was cleaning up and putting things away, Qinfen brought Tianyi aside to talk.

"Mama, I'm really thankful-"

She interrupted him, "Oh god, please no. You're going to make me cry."

He continued anyway, "That you took us all in without a second thought. I...I hated my parents for abandoning me and I swore that no one will ever be able to become a parent figure in my life ever again. But you opened your heart to all of us, managing to remember all of our names in such a short period. You genuinely care for all of us, even the younger kids that are always making a mess, you have patience. And even with some of the younger brothers that are a bit more shy, you managed to get them to open up more and socialize with all of us. You treat us with respect, not just as your sons, but as humans too. I just want to say I love you and thank you for being our mom."

After seconds of ugly crying, she jumped onto him and hugged him tightly. "THANK YOU TOO FOR BEING THE JOYS OF MY LIFE!"

Qinfen laughed and hugged her back, doing some ugly crying himself.

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*two weeks later*

Tianyi whined, "Why do I have to go?"

Her father rolled his eyes, "Because you are the new dean. You have to introduce yourself to the high class society. Before, I didn't force you, but now that you have this position, you must go. You can bring a few of your sons, if you'd like."

That made her reconsider, "Hmm...if I bring the more intimidating ones, maybe they'll leave me alone and I won't have to socialize! Genius!"
After finishing the conversation with her father, she immediately went to find four of her sons to bring them suit shopping.

"Mama, where are we going?"

"Yunyi, you won't believe it but-"

"Mama, I'm Yuntian."

"I'm Yunyi."

She blanked out for a second, "You guys aren't fooling with me right?"

They both shook their heads.

Examining their faces closer, she laughed it off, "Stop playing around guys, I won't be fooled this time."

The twins looked at each other and pouted, "How did you know?"

With an almighty pose, Tianyi crossed her arms and smirked confidently, "Yuntian's face is slightly smaller than yours."

Bufan and Ziyang also leaned in closer to observe the two. "Ah, she's right."

"What? Really?" In disbelief, the twins looked at each other and felt each others faces and then their own. "Dang, you got us there."

"Anyway~ as I was saying, I'm taking you four suit shopping!"

"For what?"

"You guys will be coming with me and your grandfather to this annual nonsense high class party that I've been avoiding for years because I hate socializing with people who think they're all that. But with you four coming with me, I won't have to worry! Bufan and Ziyang are extremely tall for their age, so just a glare from them would surely make people avoid me! And thank god for Yunyi and Yuntian because you guys can just act like the twins from The Shining and everyone will be creeped out and definitely will not talk to me! A great plan! I'm a genius, am I not?"

A moment of silence passed as the four middle schoolers exchanged glances. "Hah? Why aren't you guys saying anything?"

Bufan bursted into laughter, and soon the other three joined him. "Don't worry, Mama. We'll protect you from the evil forces of the high classes! Squad, we have an important mission in store for us! We shall commence Mission Protect Mama Bear!"

"Sir, yes sir!"

Tianyi laughed at their silly antics, "Just get in the car guys."

... *arrives at the mall*

"Woah..."
The teens were amazed at the gigantic building that was bustling with customers. She waved them over to a high-quality store for formal occasions and told them to look around and get what they liked. Strangely, Tianyi stayed in the mens department to look for her own outfit.

"Mama, won't you wear a dress to the party?"

"Nah," she waved her hand in front of her face, "If I wear a dress, that'll bring more attention to me. I'd rather wear a suit and slay my way in."

"But Mama, if you dress like a guy, you'll look more like an elementary student because you're so short."

"Wha- H-How dare you? You're just a-abnormally tall!"

Bufan and Ziyang laughed. The twins pushed her towards the womens section, "Mama, if you wear a dress, you can slay the party even more and instead of looking short, you'll look like you're protected by four handsome men."

Yunyi grinned and showed his 'manliness' to her. She sighed and smiled, "Well~ okay, I guess. I haven't gone full blown female in a long time. Just wait until the night of the party, you four will be star-struck by your Mama's beauty! Haha!"

The four teens sighed as their mom skipped away to look at the dresses. "She does realize that she'll attract attention either way, right?"

"Mama is super duper pretty, but I don't think she knows that."

"I mean, she may look like a bum now because she's wearing sweatpants and she just doesn't care about what she looks like, but when she dresses for school, she looks very prim and proper. Just imagine how beautiful she'll be when she dresses for a party!"

"If Mama is going to slay the party, we as her bodyguards must slay away with her!"

"Yeah! Mission Look Like Bosses begin!"

For a good thirty minutes, the boys browsed around the store, finding articles of clothing to build their outfit with. Tianyi on the other hand, was having a hard time deciding on which type of dress to wear, and what color it should be, and what accessories she should wear, and what heels would look and feel comfortable. "Aiya! Why is this so hard?!" She rustled her hair in frustration at the many choices she had to make.

"Excuse me, miss? Would you like some assistance?"

Turning to the side, she found an eye candy standing in front of her. He had silky, silver hair. His slender, cat-like eyes were topped with big, round spectacles that accentuated his face well. His lips were thick and well moisturized, and his cologne smelled like temptations and urges that she needed to suppress. "Maybe a little?"

The clerk smiled, "Let us start off with the main question: what type of dress would you like to wear?"

"Hmm, I want it to be classy, but like sexy at the same time, you know? But I don't like dresses that show my back or expose my chest."

"I see. Then, what about this one?" The clerk brought out a short fluffy dress that was the complete
opposite of what she wanted.

"You know, ha...I think I'll just search on my own. I'm quite picky, so I wouldn't want to annoy you."

"Then, please do not hesitate to call me for any other assistance you need."

"Sure thing!"

Tianyi sighed in relief when the clerk left. "God, is he an idiot or what? I said classy, but sexy! Not cute and sweet! What does he take me for? A child? That dress was clearly for a little girl!"

"Mama." Bufan called out.

"Huh?"

"Why are you in the girls section? Shouldn't you be in the womens section?"

Then, it struck her. "Tianyi, you idiot! No wonder he brought out that dress! Because you were standing in front of the girls section this whole time! ARGH!"

"Ahaha...just-just looking!"

Bufan gave her an arched brow look, "Right~"

Quickly, she went over to the womens section and finally found more suitable styles for herself. She picked out a dress and a new pair of heels. "Perfect."

Tianyi checked out first so that the boys wouldn't see what she chose. Then, she paid for their items afterwards.

"Have a good day," said the clerk from before.

"You as well." She gave a slight bow before leaving. Bufan glared at the clerk before following along. Surprisingly enough, the clerk smirked at him.

Ziyang gave his didi a poke in the arm, "What's wrong?"

"That guy gave me bad vibes."

"What guy?"

"The store clerk. I feel like he was trying to make a move on Mama."

"Well, it's not like she'll come back here. They probably won't meet again. Don't worry about it. We're her protectors, remember?"

"Right!"

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*the night of the party*
"Mama, can we come too? Please~"

Tianyi squatted down and patted their heads, "Sorry, guys. If I could bring you all, I would."

The younger kids pouted sadly. "But don't worry! We can all go somewhere fun for winter break. Okay?"

"Okay!" The kids cheered happily.

Yanjun and Zhangjing cleared their throats to grab everyone's attention. "Ladies and gentlemen!"

"We would like to present to you!"

"The four models!"

"The first duo are our two tallest brothers: Ziyang, and Bufan!" The two cooly descended the stairs, posing artistically as they reached the end. "Here we have Ziyang-ge sporting long black pants, perfectly creased where need be, and a golden Louis Vuitton belt. Along with a silky black dress shirt, topped off with a velvet green blazer and a gold chain and rolex. For shoes we have leather Gucci bottoms."

"As for Fan-ge, he's daringly wearing a black mink coat, and white trousers held up by a golden Givenchy belt, and suede Aldo dress shoes. Golden rings on both of his hands, and gold chain topped off with an emerald pendant."

Their brothers cheered loudly for the two, Yanlei shouting out 'cool' millions of times.

"Next, we have our twins: Yuntian and Yunyi!" The pair made their way down with a quick popping performance, not even missing a step. "A lovely choice of purples. We have Yuntian wearing a mauve suit, silky on the inside, and velvety on the outside, complimented with a thin, black turtleneck underneath."

"Yunyi has the same style, yet he's going for a more darker approach by choosing his outfit in a dark plum."

The twins did a chic pose, which had their brothers hollering.

"And lastly, we have Mama-"

"Mama!" Bufan shouted.

Confused, she looked at him, "What?"

"Why aren't you dressed?!"

She looked at herself and realized she was still in sweatpants and a t-shirt. "Oh snap! I totally forgot! I'll be back! Just give me a few minutes to get ready!"

*one hour later*

The kids yawned as they idly sat on the couches and laid on the carpet, waiting for their dear mother to finish getting dressed.

"I'm done, kids!"

Yanjin and Zhangjing stretched before resuming their earlier roles as hosts. "And last but not least!"
"We have our beautiful Mama, Xu Tianyi!"

"Tonight, she's-"

The two hosts couldn't even utter a single syllable out of their mouths because their mother was just drop dead gorgeous.

Tianyi was wearing a long, blood red, sweetheart-cut satin dress, the sleeves of her dress hanging loosely off of her shoulders. And as she had wished for, there was an extremely long slit on the side of her dress that reached up to her thigh. To make up for her short height, she wore 6-inch red velvet pumps, supported with straps decorated with gold chains. Her long hair was set out into Hollywood waves, and for her face, she went with a warm smoky eye, topped off with a bold red lip. On the wrist that was holding her gold clutch, she wore a gold bracelet decorated with Swarovski diamonds. As for her ears, she wore long, dangling diamond earrings.

"How do I look?"

As if they all thought the same exact thing, together they shouted, "Mama! You're so pretty!"

"Aw~ I love you guys so much!"

Their grandfather ruined the moment and told Tianyi to hurry into the limo.

"WE'RE COMING! GEEZ!"

Beautiful, but still Tianyi.

*finally arriving at the party*

The limo slowly pulled up to the curb, the security personnel quickly holding the car door open. Jiaoli stepped out first, instinctively smiling and waving to the cameras as he stepped onto the red carpet. Next, the twins stepped out, standing next to their grandfather with poker faces according to their mother's plan which earned them some whispers from the reporters on the side. Ziyang was next to come out and shook the onlookers with his height and fashion style. After was Bufan, who came out with poise. He stayed next to the car door to hold Tianyi's hand as she came out. The reporters' cameras were really clicking then as they've never seen Huang Jiaoli bring any of his children to these types of events.

The bodyguards escorted the family inside, with Jiaoli's arms around the twins affectionately, and Tianyi locking arms with her taller sons in the back.

They followed Jiaoli deeper into the crowd of the high society, earning curious looks as they passed by. Chairmen and CEOs were quick to strike up a conversation with Jiaoli. "Mr.Huang! It's nice to see you again!"

"Ah, Mr.Yu, how have you been?"

"Ah yes, my company is doing great as per always. But I see you've been blessed with grandchildren?"

Jiaoli smiled, "Recently, yes. Let me introduce to you the new dean of Huang Academy of Fine Arts, my daughter: Xu Tianyi."

Tianyi forced a smile as she came forward to give the older man a handshake. "It's nice to meet you, Mr.Yu."
"I as well. And those four are?" gesturing towards the teenagers.

Now, with a more genuine smile on her face, Tianyi introduced them, "These are my sons: Ziyang, Bufan, Yuntian, and Yunyi."

Completely ignoring her children, Mr. Yu turned back to Jiaoli. "I believe you haven't met my son yet, Mr. Huang."

"No, I believe I haven't."

Mr. Yu turned around and called for his son, "Let me introduce you to my son, Huojin."

Tianyi gasped, "It's you!"

The clerk smiled and bowed, "It's nice to officially meet you, Ms. Xu."

Jiaoli arched a brow and looked at his daughter, "You two have met before?"

Huojin smiled, "Yes, Ms. Xu had visited our store not too long ago, and I had helped her pick an outfit. Although, it seems, she didn't need my help after all." As he said that, Bufan caught the man looking her up and down.

Protectively, he stood next to her, glaring at Huojin.

Irking Bufan even more, Huojin smirked once again.

"Tianyi."

She turned around and screamed on the inside, "Finally! Someone I know!"

"Mingxi!" she exclaimed, running to hug her best friend. Mingxi returned the hug just as enthusiastically, spinning her around as he lifted her up.

Bufan smiled slightly as he noticed that Huojin looked a tiny bit irritated.

"What are you doing here? I thought you were going to be studying in London for a few more years?"

He held her hands and smiled tenderly, "I'm currently on break right now, and I haven't seen you in almost ten years."

"Ehem," Jiaoli cleared his throat, and Mingxi opened his arms wide for him.

"Lao Huang! I've missed you so much!" He smothered the grandpa in hugs and kisses, the latter rolling his eyes and chuckling.

"Yes, yes, I've missed you too. How are your parents?"

"They're doing great, Lao Huang. Travelling and having fun, without me, as per always." he sighed dramatically, which made Jiaoli laugh and pat him on the head. "Well, since you are on break, you're free to stay over at my house anytime."

Mingxi squished him in another hug, "Oh thank you, Lao Huang!"

"But..."
"But?"

Jiaoli threw an all-knowing look at Tianyi, "You'll have to sleep with Tianyi because all of the guest rooms are permanently taken."

Mingxi looked at her, confused. She could only smile sheepishly in return.

"Why don't you two catch up? I'll go and finish my conversation with Mr. Yu and his son."

Jiaoli left to give the two some privacy, while Tianyi's four sons talked amongst themselves next to her.

"Did I miss something while I was gone?"

"Ahahaha..." she glanced at her kids and then sighed, "Well, I have kids now."

Mingxi gasped and whispered lowly, "You got banged up?!"

"No!" she smacked his arm, "I adopted them."

"Ah~ Four kids aren't that bad."

She shook her head, "100."

"100 what?"

"I adopted a hundred boys."

His eyes went wide and his jaw dropped, "Are you crazy?!"

"Yes! Now shut up!"

Mingxi looked around just in case anyone was staring and continued their conversation, "So you're telling me, these four are only one-twenty-fifth of your children?"

"Mathematically speaking, yes."

"Girl, I'm not even gonna ask why."

"Anyway, let me introduce you to them. Guys?"

"Yes, Mama?"

She waved her hand for them to come over, "This is my best friend, Yao Mingxi. Mingxi, this is Ziyang, Bufan, Yuntian, and Yunyi."

The twins immediately caught his attention. He pulled the two in for a bone crushing hug, "How cute! Twins!"

"Alright, you're crushing them, Xi."

He let go and smiled widely, "Sorry, you know how carried away I get with twins! Reminds me of my own twin back home~"

The twins were intrigued and slowly got out of character, "Mister, you have a twin?"

"Please, just call me Auntie Xi! And yes, I have a twin brother! When he's not busy, I'll bring him to
"go visit you!"
"Mama, why-"

"He's gay. Although he is and will stay as a physical male, he likes being called by female pronouns. Must be new for you guys, huh?"

The four nodded slowly.

Mingxi winked at them, "Don't worry, I won't eat you up. I only like guys my age."

Dinner was being served, so they all sat down at their table, with Mingxi tagging along.

Mingxi seemed to be making a very good impression on the kids, as they couldn't stop talking with him. Suddenly, an old memory of theirs was struck once the mini-orchestra started playing one of their favorite jazz songs of all time. "What do you say, sis? Dance with me?"

Tianyi took his offer and grabbed his hand, "Of course, sis."

The two headed for the dance floor and completely became in sync with each other as they hopped and twirled and shimmied their way across the dance floor.

Yunyi shook his twin, "Ge! That looks so fun! Let's go dance with them!"

Yuntian smiled and nodded as he let Yunyi drag him to the center, doing a bit more modern style, and incorporating some popping into their dance. Bufan clapped a hand onto Ziyang's shoulder and looked fiercely into his eyes. "Ge! We must not lose! Let's go!"

"Ah? What does that have to do with me?!"

Bufan brought him to the floor regardless and Ziyang just gave up and danced with him anyway.

Seeing the three pairs dancing made the other folks also wanting to dance. Soon, the whole floor was filled with people dancing. The jazz slowly faded out and was replaced with a slow song. The pairs quickly assumed their positons and began waltzing to the music. The twins were having fun dancing with each other, however, the other two didn't quite feel the same way. Bufan whined, "Why am I stuck with you when this sort of song comes on?! Yueyue-ge should have come too so I can dance with him instead."

"It's too awkward dancing with another guy as tall as you. I'd rather dance with Lingchao."

Mingxi came into their arguement and grabbed Bufan's hands, "Then, why don't you dance with me instead, handsome?"

Tianyi took Ziyang's hands and began dancing with him. The twins were having a good time waltzing with each other, or, at least pretending like they knew what waltzing was.

Once the slow-tempo song was over, it was replaced with a Latin song. Mingxi tapped Tianyi's shoulder and huffed, "I don't know how to samba and all that, so me and the kids are gonna head back to the table first."

"Eh? Don't leave me-" Tianyi's hands were gently grasped by Huojin before she could follow them. "May I have this dance?"

Let's see...dance with a handsome guy, or sit with family?
"Uh, sure."

The two seemed to be the only ones that knew how to samba, so they were the only ones left on the dance floor. The reporters surrounded the two and snapped plenty of photos of their passionate dance of flaming love.

"You're a very well-rounded dancer, Ms.Xu."

"Please, just call me Tianyi. And you are not so bad yourself, Huojin."

"Why thank you. If you'd allow it, I'd like to exchange numbers. You seem like a fun person to hangout with."

"Sure, why not? But do beware that I am a busy woman. I am a dean now, and a mother of a hundred."

"Yes, I am aware- come again?"

Tianyi chuckled and repeated her words, "I am a dean."

"Yes, I know."

"And a mother of a hundred boys."

He gave her a spin and his eyes widened slightly, "How is that possible?"

"It's possible when you're brash and decide to bust into an orphanage and adopt every child there."

"Ah," he smiled, "How caring of you. The more we talk, the more interesting you get."

"Well, what did you expect? I'm not your everyday rich girl."

Smirking, he leaned in to whisper into her ear, "Then, I'd like to pursue this 'not-your-everyday-rich-girl'."

She smirked back, "Try to, if you can."

The song ended and Tianyi left Huojin on the dance floor to sit back at her table. When she got there, Mingxi shook her crazy, "Biiitchhh, were you doing what I think you were doing?!"

"Doing what?"

He gave her a sly smile, "Don't act like you don't know what I'm talking about!"

"Listen, he flirted with me first. And you know I'm not easily persuaded."

The two best friend kept on talking, but one person didn't seem so happy about the whole flirting situation.

Bufan crossed his arms and glared daggers into Huojin's back. "Think again if you want to get close to our Mama, you creepy clerk!"

Chapter End Notes
wow that was long

but y'all don't even mention eliminations to me write now be- *wails in 100 different languages*

THINK HAPPY THOUGHTS TREY HAPPY THOUGHTS

THINK ABOUT THE GHOST PRANK AND EVERYONE BEING SCARED SHITLESS

but on a serious note, please tell me how you like it so far!
"Lunch time!" Chengcheng yelled in excitement as he dashed out of his classroom to go to the cafeteria.

Zhengting and Wenjun collected Xinchun, Zeren, Quanzhe, and Justin before going to the cafeteria. "Did Chengcheng leave without us agan?"

Justin pondered and scratched his head, "Probably. I heard someone scream 'lunch time!' so that was probably him."

Zhengting rolled his eyes, "Kids."

Once they all got their food, they spotted Chengcheng, already digging into his food at their table.

"Aiya! Chengcheng!" Zhengting scolded, "Why didn't you wait for your brothers?"

Food stuffed in his cheeks, he replied, "I wath shuper hunry!"

Wenjun gave him a light flick to his forehead, "Don't talk with your mouth full."

He grinned and continued to eat. Justin scoffed, "How are you still hungry? Didn't you eat like three bowls of seafood congee for breakfast?"

Xinchun laughed, "It's because Chengcheng is a fatty."

Quanzhe pouted, "That was mean."

Chengcheng swallowed and reassured him, "Don't worry! I like being called Fat Chengcheng!"

Zeren giggled, "I think it's a cute nickname."

At the table behind them was Bufan, Ziyang, Yueyue, Lingchao, Xingjie, Xiaogui, Yanchen and Shengen.

"Fan-ge! Take my banana! I don't want it!"

"No, Shengen, for the tenth time already, eat your own banana!"

He was going to ask Xiaogui, but the younger boy was quick to refuse. "Shengen, you need to eat more fruits."

"But I don't like bananas~" he whined.
Out of nowhere, Chengcheng stood beside him, staring at the fruit hungrily. "Ge! I'll eat it!"

"Really?"

He grinned and nodded cutely. "Here, take it."

"Thank you!"

Chengcheng skipped back to his table to munch on his fruit and Zhengting looked at him in awe, "You've already eaten half of my meal, Wenjun's baozi, Justin's soup, and Quanzhe's vegetables, and you're still hungry enough to eat Shengen's banana?!

"I love food~♥" Chengcheng hummed in glee.

If his day couldn't get any better, Xingjie came over and gave him a big chocolate chip cookie that he got from some girl.

Zhengting complained to the older, "You can't give him that! He's already eaten a month's supply of food today!"

The older laughed and ruffled Chengcheng's hair, "You're exaggerating, Zhengting. Just let him have it."

"Thank you, Huba-ge!"

Xingjie's smile completely faded away and snatched the cookie away, "Actually, I'll have to reconsider."

Chengcheng whimpered and put on his best puppy eyes, "Jie-ge! I was wrong! Please don't take the cookie back!"

The older sighed and smothered him in a hug, "Fine. You're too cute for your own good."

Fat Chengcheng grinned and thanked him again and then proceeded to eat the sweet cookie.

Zhengting groaned and pointed at the 2nd grader in warning, "Just watch! Your stomach will not feel good when we go back home."

...  

*school is over*

Jeffrey held Chengcheng's hand as they quickly crossed the street to the mansion. "Don't cry, Chengcheng, we're almost there!"

"It really hurts, Ge!" he wiped at his tears as he ran, "My tummy hurts! I-I can't!"

Jeffrey decided to hoist him into his arms and ran into the mansion, past his questioning grandfather, and into the restroom. "Do you need to poop, or do you need to puke?" he asked worriedly.

The younger cried even harder and shook his head, "I don't know! I don't know!"

"Okay, just pull your pants down and sit on the toilet for now."
Chengcheng was sobbing as he sat on the toilet and clutched at his stomach.

"Do you feel anything coming out?"

He sniffled and nodded.

"Alright, push! You can do it! Push!"

"Eu-eung!!!" Chengcheng squeezed his eyes shut as he tried to force his poop to come out. "EUNGGGGGGGG!!!!!!"

Jeffrey whipped his head to the side in confusion. Standing next to the bathroom door was Tianyi, who was cheering head on for the boy. "YOU CAN DO IT! KEEP PUSHING CHENGCHENG! EEUUNNGGGGGGG!!!!!!"

The older boy shook his head and smiled. He forgot how embarrassing she can be at times.

Chengcheng was finally able to clear his stomach of waste and ran to Zhengting, crying and apologizing. "Gege, I should h-have listened to you! M-My tummy hurted really bad!"

Zhengting rolled his eyes and crouched down to pet his hair. "You gotta stop eating so much. It's not healthy."

"B-But, what about Zhangjing-ge?"

"Aiya, he's different! He has four stomachs, you only have one. You can't eat like he does."

He sniffled and wiped away his tears, "Will I have four stomachs when I grow up?"

"Uh...maybe. But! From now on, lower the amount of food you eat. Or else you'll have a day like this again. Okay?"

"Okay, Ge..."

Zhengting put his arm around him and ushered him to their room, "Let's go get changed. Then, we can work on homework together with the other geges."

*homework time*

Because everyone was diligently doing their homework, Tianyi decided to reward them with cut up fruits. A mixture of strawberries, blueberries, melons, pineapples, oranges, and so on.

Chengcheng chewed on his pencil as he eyed the large bowls of fruit.

While everyone went over to get some fruit, Chengcheng was the only one that stayed behind. His stomach growled lightly and he gasped. "Shh!" he told his grumbling tummy.

He returned his attention to his homework and attempted to solve some math problems. "Hmm...there are five baskets with six bananas in each...how many bananas are there in total???"

He started by imagining the bananas in his head. But, soon, those bananas shifted into popsicles. And those popsicles turned into an icecream cone. Then, that transformed into- "No! Chengcheng! Focus!"

He pondered on, "Five...five...six...erm...bananas...cookies...pork...noodles...no, no!"
Tianyi brought over a plate for the boy and sat down next to him. "Hey, Chengcheng, aren't you going to have a little snack?"

Gulping, he stared at the plate hungrily, but he refused. "No, Mama."

She gasped loudly, "Chengcheng? Refusing food? Unheard of!"

"I ate a lot today and it made my tummy hurt. I don't want to eat again. Zhengting-ge says I have to not eat so much."

Tianyi sighed and shook her head. "Chengcheng, life is all about food. What is food without a little bit of pain? You see, I have pooped many times in my days. It may hurt sometimes, but I have learned to overcome the pain and enjoy the time I have to myself in the bathroom."

He tilted his head in confusion.

"Okay, the point is: just eat whatever you feel like. You're gonna poop and pee regardless. Unless of course you have some sort of excretory problems with your body...but that's besides the point! You need food to grow and have a strong mind and body! So eat away my boy!"

Chengcheng's stomach grumbled once more. If his mom says it's okay, then, he's able to eat, right? He looked over at the plate, then looked over at Zhengting, then looked at Tianyi. "Okay!"

Happily, he popped a grape in his mouth. "Thank you, Mama!"

"You're welcome~"

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... 

*the next day*

"Mingxi?! What are you doing here?!"

He laughed nervously, "Well, I sorta lied about being on break..."

"What about your parents?! They're gonna kill you if they find out you're not attending Uni anymore!"

He pouted, "Well, I never wanted to study to be a doctor. That's Mingji's dream. Good news is, I did graduate from Uni with a doctorate, just under education and not neurology."

"So," she crossed her arms, "what are you doing at the school without a visitor's pass? As much as I love you, I can't just let you roam around."

Mingxi looked at her, surprised, "Oh? Lao Huang didn't tell you that he hired me as a math teacher? I'll be teaching math to the secondary students."

"NANDATOOOOO!?!?"

"Why are you speaking in Japanese?"

... 

*later in the teacher's office*
"Hello everyone! My name is Yao Mingxi. I'm the new math teacher, and I will be teaching alongside other math teachers here as an assistant for now. It's nice to meet you all!" He bowed respectfully and smiled brightly.

Tianyi sighed internally and shook her head, "There's way too many young male teachers here. I don't think he'll be able to handle them all at once."

It was almost time for classes to begin, so the head of the math department assigned Mingxi to assist in different classes throughout the day. His first class was going to be with Shen Tingjun. So, out of respect and manners, Mingxi offered him a handshake so that they could be acquainted.

However, the ending reaction wasn't what he had hoped.

"Glad to be working with you, handsome!"

Tingjun didn't smile back and shook his hand briefly. "Let's keep this business professional. I don't roll that way, and I don't plan to either."

"This cocky bastard!" Mingxi smirked and stepped closer to the man, their heights evenly matched. "Just because I'm gay, that doesn't mean I hit on every guy I see. You may be hot, but you're not my type. Very distasteful, might I add."

Tingjun stepped even closer, a challenging gaze in his eyes, "Even if I did roll that way, you'd be the last person I'd ever want to date. I hate fakers."

Mingxi scoffed, amused, "Even if you liked me, I'd only fuck you once and toss you away like the dirty rag you are."

The school bell rung, breaking the two up from their verbal fight that no one seemed to have noticed. Except for sharp-eyed Tianyi, of course.

Mingxi put on his regular smile and collected his materials, "Why, it's time for our first class! Would you mind leading the way, Mr. Shen?"

Tingjun collected his materials as well and smiled, "It would be my honor, Mr. Yao."

Watching from the sidelines, Tianyi sighed and shook her head, "Oh great. He's already got beef with a coworker. Typical men."

Chapter End Notes

sorry for the foul language guys, i just can't refrain myself from using it since i've always written M-rated stories, so curses just come out like air

there'll probably be more swears throughout the story done by the adults, but there will be no graphic sex scenes because i plan to keep this non-mrated

anyway, chengcheng is a cute lil fattie and mingxi's got beef with another teacher?!

this chappy is 400 words short of my usual 2k, but i hope you enjoyed it! please comment below and tell me what you think! ♥
Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!