

Leaving The Country After Divorce

Leaving The Country After Divorce Chapter 1048

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Chapter 1048 I Will Hit You

The teacher glanced at Estella before turning to Sonya. She then rephrased her sentence. "It's not that Essie is ignoring the other kids; it's that she screams when they come close to her."

Then, as if life was trying to prove the teacher's words, Sonya noticed a few children who were getting picked up by their parents whispering as they looked in Estella's direction. Along with the teacher's words, Sonya could guess what those children were whispering about.

"Our Essie takes a while to warm up to strangers. It's her first day here, after all. I hope the teachers will be more patient with

her," Sonya said, maintaining her polite demeanor.

"Essie will be a good kid once she's used to them."

Then, Sonya lowered her head to look at Estella and asked, "Right, Essie?" Estella pressed her lips tightly together as she

continued to hang her head. It was as if she did not hear Sonya.

Sonya furrowed her brows and crouched down patiently. "I'm talking to you, Essie." The girl blinked before looking away from Sonya.

"I think it's best for Essie to return to her previous school. The girl will feel safer with people she knows around her," the teacher suggested.

The mention of Estella's original school reminded Sonya of Roxanne and her two boys.

Estella was her granddaughter. Yet, the girl seemed close to Roxanne and her boys while being exceptionally distant from her, her own grandmother. In what way am I not treating her well?

With those thoughts in her mind, Sonya turned furious. She had to get Estella to say something to her. "Do you want to go back to your old school?" Sonya questioned with an icy look on her face.

Estella pursed her lips. Right as she was about to nod her head, Sonya continued speaking.

"I put a lot of effort into finding a new kindergarten for you. Can you bear to let me down? The kids here like you too. As long as

you can accept them, you'll surely be good friends with them," Sonya said, completely ignoring the fact that she had given

Estella hope before cruelly crushing it.

Tears soon sprang into Estella's eyes. Sonya froze.

In the next second, Estella's tears fell uncontrollably, and she began bawling

in front of the kindergarten.

"Ah..." Out of habit, the teacher stepped forward, about to comfort the girl. However, Sonya pulled Estella over to herself and

uttered, "Stop crying!"

Estella bawled even louder. She had been living with Lucian all this while. Although Sonya knew about her condition, she had

never seen Estella in a meltdown.

Her temples throbbed even harder at the sight of the girl's crying, and she became extremely frustrated.

"Stop crying!" she yelled

by the girl's ear. Startled, Estella paused for a few seconds.

She resumed crying a moment later. The teacher panicked, but she did not dare to take a step closer to the girl and her

grandmother.

When Sonya realized that threatening Estella

worked, she lifted her hand as if she was going to hit her in the next instant. "If you

keep crying, I'll beat you!"

Frightened out of her wits, Estella hiccupped and started crying in silence instead.

Sonya had no idea that the girl was frightened.

Instead, she thought that her method worked, and she stood back up in satisfaction.

The teacher's heart ached after she saw how Sonya treated her.

"I'll talk to her when we get home. I'm sure she'll be more cooperative tomorrow."

With that, Sonya lifted Estella into her arms and turned to leave.

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