

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 101 –

Chapter 101 Might Likely Remarry her Rosalie Jacobs braided Estelle's hair and went out with her.

As soon as she turned around, she saw the man standing at the door.

Byron Lawrence's face darkened and retracted all the warmth in his eyes. His tone was polite yet distant, "Breakfast is ready, let's go down to eat."

After speaking, he turned and walked in front.

Rosalie Jacobs was stunned for a moment.

Just now, she caught an expression on the man's face that was slightly different from before. It was only a brief moment, and she didn't know if it was her illusion. When she came back to her senses, Rosalie quickly led Estie downstairs for breakfast.

Little Estie naturally sat down beside her Daddy at the breakfast table. Rosalie was about to go across from the two of them, but the little girl grabbed her sleeve and stopped. "Young Madam, please sit next to Little Lady." Mrs. Zora saw the little girl's intention and pulled out the chair beside Estie with a smile.

Estie nodded in agreement, looking at Rosalie Jacobs expectantly.

Seeing this, Rosalie Jacobs subconsciously glanced at the man beside Estie.

With a stoic expression, he met her gaze and turned away without saying a word. The man did not seem to mind where she would sit. Estie's hands were tightly clenched around Rosalie's sleeve.

Rosalie hesitated for a few seconds but sat down beside Estie.

During breakfast, Rosalie instinctively took care of the little girl beside her, and on the other side, Byron also tended to the little girl by buttering her bread out of habit. The beautiful lady and daddy took care of Estie at the same time, she beamed the whole time, and obediently ate everything on her plate brought by the two of them. After breakfast, Rosalie Jacobs glanced at the time, and it was time to go to work. So she got up to bid goodbye. Estie still held onto her clothes reluctantly. "Sweetie, I'm going to work. I'll see you another day, okay?" Rosalie held her little hands and comforted her softly.

Although Little Estie was still reluctant that the pretty lady was going to work, she understood and let go sensibly. Then she waved to the beautiful lady.

Rosalie smiled and ruffled her small head, then turned to leave. Before going to work, she had to go home and change her clothes. Also, she was quite worried Might Likely Remarry her

about the two little ones at home and wanted to go check on them. As soon as Rosalie entered the door, the two little boys rushed over, "Mommy! Why did you only just come back now? Did something happen last night?" Lisa looked at them with a smile and explained, "The two young masters are worried about you. They even woke up early this morning." Rosalie Jacobs nodded, hesitated for a while, but still told the twins about Estie yesterday.

When the twins knew that the little girl was sick, they became worried, "How is the little sister? Is she very ill? Can we go and see her?"

Rosalie Jacobs hesitated then reassured the boys, "It's just a little fever, she felt better after a good sleep. You'll see her in kindergarten."

The twins wanted to visit their sick friend, and she should agree to that. However, she didn't want the boys to have unnecessary contact with Byron.

The two little boys did not insist either and nodded obediently. Meanwhile, Wendy Fuller followed Rosalie Jacobs's car all the way yesterday. She saw her driving toward the Lawrence Manor. Wendy came home pissed and did not sleep well. She ordered her men to keep an eye on Rosalie Jacobs when she left. She woke up in the morning and was having breakfast, then received a call from her men only to learn that Rosalie Jacobs had just left!

"Bitch!"

Wendy Fuller gritted her teeth and hung up the phone, her face ashen with anger, "This bitch is trying too hard just because she is back." As the angry words left her, a trace of panic set in her heart. The audacity of that woman spending the night at Lawrence Manor! All these years, the furthest Wendy ever got was dinner in the manor. Anything more she would risk being banned from visiting! Byron's attitude toward that woman, from the looks of this... Wendy Fuller felt increasingly uneasy the more she thought about it. Magdalene Fuller sat opposite and noticed her daughter's expression. She asked with concern, "What's the matter? Why are you so angry in the early morning?"

Wendy Fuller gritted her teeth, "That bitch Rosalie Jacobs spent the night at the Lawrence Manor yesterday. If things go on like this, Byron might likely remarry her!" Hearing this, Mrs. Fuller's face hardened slightly. She pondered for a few seconds and said coldly, "I haven't seen your Aunt Melody for a long time, I will invite her for tea this afternoon. Well, this news came just in time, I have to tell her about this."

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 102 –

### Chapter 102 She Won't Let Her Meet Estie

That afternoon, Wendy Fuller and her mother invited Melody Bloome to meet at the cafe.

When Melody arrived, the two were already waiting by the window.

"Excuse me for the wait." Melody sat down opposite the two. Wendy Fuller smiled reassuringly, "Don't worry, we just arrived, please have a seat. I ordered some desserts, but I don't know if it suits your taste. Please help yourself."

After speaking, she waved to the waiter for service.

Several delicate desserts were placed in front of them.

Aunt Melody smiled reassuringly, "It's Wendy who cares about me and knows that I like sweets. Byron has no such heart." The three of them chatted briefly for a while. Then Magdalene Fuller began casually bringing up news about Rosalie Jacobs as they speak

"By the way, when Wendy went to see Old Master Quirke two days ago, she met the woman who divorced Byron six years ago. When did she return to Coast City, do you know?" Melody's smile gradually disappeared upon hearing this, "Rosalie Jacobs? How dare she come back? If you hadn't mentioned it today, I wouldn't even know about it!"

Back then, the woman handed him a divorce agreement and left without a word. A year later, Estelle was sent back to them because she had no guardian. Madam Bloome couldn't help but feel angry over this. How dare she shamelessly come back

again?

Magdalene pretended to be surprised, "Oh, you don't know? Byron was there when Wendy went that day, and the relationship between the two seems to be pretty good. I thought you were planning to let her go back to take care of Little Estie!"

Melody frowned in displeasure, "Where did she get the audacity to take care of Estie? If I had known earlier, I wouldn't even let her see Estie's face!"

"That woman was so resolute that she even walked away from her child. Such a cruel woman, I would never let her get close to Estie!"

Melody Bloome's reaction was as expected by the mother–daughter duo. Wendy saw Mrs. Lawrence's annoyance and tried to pacify her, "Mrs. Lawrence, don't be angry yet. Byron... don't mean it that way."

After speaking, Wendy lowered her eyes in despair, her smile barely visible. The expression on her face was undeniable.

Melody was even more annoyed at Byron from Wendy's expression, "What's wrong? Did he bully you?" Wendy hesitated and silently looked at her mother.

#### Chapter 102 She Won't Let Her Meet Estie

Magdalene saw the right chance to defend her daughter, "To tell you the truth, Byron did not attend the last time we had dinner together. I urged Wendy to call him, but he revealed that he wanted to call off the engagement with her. This stupid child didn't dare tell us. If I hadn't seen her in a bad mood and kept asking her for a few days, I'm afraid she'd still be keeping mum about this!"

Magdalene turned around and gave Wendy a crossed look, then turned back again at Madam Bloome, "So, I asked you out today, just to confirm this matter. If you plan to let that woman return to the Lawrence Manor, I will make this silly girl give up as soon as possible." Wendy Fuller lowered her eyes without a word and looked heartbroken. It was the first time Melody Bloome heard this, and her face sank, "My son has said such things?" The Fullers didn't say a word, it was a tacit agreement. "I see." Melody Bloome picked up her bag, "Wendy, don't you worry. Our two families have already agreed, the daughter–in–law of the Lawrence family will only be you. I would accept nobody else. Rosalie Jacobs would be the least possible of them all!"

Wendy looked up; her eyes full of unease. Melody Bloome's heart broke from the look on Wendy's face, "Don't be afraid, I will resolve this matter when I go back."

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 103 –](#)

Chapter 103 Do You Still Want To Get Back With Her? After returning from the cafe, Melody Bloome became increasingly worried. When Benedict Lawrence got off work, she called her husband to go to the manor together.

Byron Lawrence went to pick up Estie after work. As soon as the two entered the front door, they saw both of his folks sitting on the sofa with solemn expressions. Obviously, they had something to say.

“Dad, Mom, why didn’t you tell me you were coming over? Is there something wrong?” Byron asked in a puzzled way.

Melody Bloome nodded solemnly, “We need to talk.” Byron understood from his mother’s serious face. He frowned slightly, turned to Mrs. Zora, and asked the housekeeper to take Little Estie upstairs. Mrs. Zora obliged. Estie greeted her grandparents politely and followed Mrs. Zora upstairs. Byron sat down on the single sofa beside his parents, “What made you come here so late?” “Is Rosalie Jacobs back?” Melody Bloome went straight to the point.

Hearing this, Byron’s eyes darkened, and admitted frankly, “Yes, we have met.”

Melody scorned coldly, and continued her interrogation, “Why didn’t you tell us? Don’t tell me, you still want to get back with her?”

Byron’s eyebrows creased deeper, and he didn’t answer immediately.

Seeing his silence, Melody went on a tirade, “No matter what you think, I will never agree to let that woman back into our house! Back then, she just left without a word, she even abandoned her own child. Now she wants to come back? No way, I will never allow it! What if she leaves again? You can take it, but Estie is old enough to understand, can she bear it if the woman leaves again?”

The distressed mother waited for quite a while, but she did not see any response from her son.

Melody’s tone changed once more, and she bitterly spoke about poor Estie. “Think about it, how did little Estie endure all these years. That child has been weak since she was a child, why do you think so? I would be fine if the woman takes good care of Estie before sending her back to us, but she just left Estie like that, causing her to be sick all the time. Well thankfully for our family’s resources, we could afford to nurse Estie back to health.

“As a result, Estie has speech issues, people are calling my poor granddaughter a motherless wild child. Don’t you think this might worsen her condition? It is all that woman’s fault! If you insist on letting her come back, then I will take Estie away. I will now take care of my granddaughter! I will never hand Estie over to her!” Her son still did not respond after her what she said. Melody Bloome looked anxiously at her husband for support.

She brought Benedict Lawrence here on purpose because his words were more effective than

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 104 –

Chapter 104 Wendy Sends Estie To School Byron Lawrence has been silent.

It wasn't until the two of them finished talking that he said calmly, "You think too much. I have no plans to let Rosalie Jacobs come back."

At least, not now. While his parents were talking, Byron had been thinking about his contact with Rosalie Jacobs during this period. He concluded that their involvement during this period was mostly because of Estelle. Thinking of this, Byron felt a little ironic for no reason. Judging from Rosalie Jacobs's attitude when they first met, if it weren't for the presence of Estie, the woman would have avoided him.

Whatever concerns that his parents have now is even less likely to happen.

Melody Bloome's expression softened a little after hearing her son's reply, "Alright then. What about Wendy Fuller? When are you going to make a decision? If you marry her soon, Estie will have someone to take care of her." Byron refused with a frown, "Compared to Rosalie, I'm even more worried about entrusting Estie to Wendy. Estie has always been resistant towards her, so I need to reconsider my marriage with her." Melody didn't care, "Estie kept rejecting her, is it because you have been reluctant to accept Wendy? If you had married Wendy and let her spend more time with Estie, they would have gotten close. Moreover, Wendy has been devoted to Estie all these years. We are all watching."

Hearing this, he frowned a little impatiently, "Let's talk about this later. I'm tired." Over the years, Wendy Fuller has always portrayed a perfect impression in front of them. Kind and harmless to all, like an angel.

However, Byron did not believe Estie would reject her for no reason. Moreover, he did not have any feelings for Wendy. Now that his mother repeatedly mentioned this person over and over again, it only bore him further.

Byron brushed off Mrs. Lawrence's remaining words so much that she sighed, "We won't force you. Anyway, you should think about it carefully. Before that, we will be taking care of Estie for now."

Melody signaled Mrs. Zora to fetch Estelle downstairs and stretched out her hand toward her granddaughter with a smile.

Little Estie unaware of the confrontation between the adults, obediently got into her grandmother's arms. "Estie, is it okay to spend two days at Grandpa and Grandma's house?" Melody fondly pinched

## Wendy Sends Estie To School

Estie's chubby face.

Estie blinked blankly and looked at her daddy. Byron's expression tensed, "Mom, Estie is doing fine at home, I can take care of her." Melody was displeased, "You knew why I want to take Estie with us! Besides, your father and I also miss her. What's wrong with letting her stay with us for a couple of days?" Benedict Lawrence interjected in a deep voice, "I heard that Estie has just been ill, plus you have been very busy these days, let us take care of her for a while." When his father spoke, Byron couldn't help but have a headache. He knew his mother intended to avoid Estie having any contact with Rosalie. However, he could not refute his father's words. Just when he was silent, Melody Bloome got up and left with Estie in her arms. Byron Lawrence didn't say anything in the end. He just decided that he would pick up the little one in two days. Estie was well-behaved with her grandparents. After dinner, she fell asleep with no fuss. Melody called Wendy to come over in the morning to send Estie to kindergarten. She was adamant that Estie rejected Wendy because there was too little time spent together. Wendy arrived early the next morning, greeted the elders, and reached out to hold Estie. Estie had just eaten breakfast. When she saw Wendy Fuller coming her way, her little face collapsed. The woman's outstretched hand made her shrank back more, showing great resistance. "Behave now, Estie. Aunt Wendy will send you to kindergarten. If you don't leave now, you will be late." Melody patiently persuaded her.

Little Estie hesitated for a while, thinking that she would be able to see the two little brothers when she arrived at the kindergarten, so she gave in and dawdled into the car.

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 105 –](#)

Chapter 105 Estie Was Beaten On the way to kindergarten, Estie sat in the back seat with her school bag in her arms, her eyes drooping, and her tiny body slumped. Wendy Fuller was determined to get acquainted with this little brat. At the very least it should look okay on the outside.

Looking at Estie's posture through the rearview mirror, she pretended to be concerned, "Is Estie not feeling well? Do you want me to take you to the hospital?"

Estie heard Wendy but did not raise her head.

Wendy frowned yet continued to show concern softly, "How about I get you a day off from school? Let's go back home instead."

There was still no response. Seconds later, Wendy became impatient, "Estelle Lawrence, I am asking you a question. Why are you making that face? I can't even talk nicely to you now, is it?" Estie disassociated from hearing Wendy's confrontational tone. She shrank into her seat even more and hugged her schoolbag tighter.

Wendy Fuller noticed Estie's obvious resistance towards her and thought about what Melody Bloome said yesterday. This little brat was the reason why Byron Lawrence was unwilling to marry her. As she ruminated over that thought, the angrier she felt.

If it weren't for this little brat's attitude towards her, would Rosalie Jacobs even have a chance to be near Byron's side? Rosalie's return to Coast City was not the only thing that bothered her!

After slight consideration, Wendy swerved to the side of the road with dissatisfaction and slammed on the brakes.

Estie was caught off guard and fell forward. The little girl pursed her lips, and raised her eyes, to face Wendy's terrifying stare in the rearview mirror.

Both eyes met, and Estie's pupils shrank as she looked around in a panic. This bad lady looked like this every time before she does something to her. Now she has no way to ask for help... Estie's terrified look infuriated Wendy even more. She opened the back door and sat in the back row, slamming the door. Poor Estie tried to get away from her, but Wendy Fuller grabbed her arm roughly.

"Little Non-verbal, how dare you? You act as if you hate me so much, it's just a show for your father, isn't it?" Wendy's face twisted wickedly as she tightened the grip around Estie's arm, "Was I not good to you all these years? I'm close to worshipping you like an ancestor. That's how you repay me? Do you think I wouldn't dare do anything to you?"

Estie's eyes were red from the pain of Wendy's death grip, but she still held her tongue and

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didn't make a sound. The little girl lowered her gaze and dared not look at her.

Wendy could no longer wait for her response. She was insanely livid at this point. She dragged the helpless child onto her lap and slapped Estie's behind, "Damn non-verbal, if it wasn't for Byron, do you think I would be so accommodating? It's fine if you don't repay me for tolerating your shit, but how dare you wag your tail at that bitch Rosalie! Ungrateful dog! Let me tell you, even if you don't want to, you must accept my marriage to your father! Otherwise, don't blame me for what I will do!" Wendy's vicious cursing and crisp slaps resounded in the back seat of the car. Estie's eyes were red, and tears



kept rolling, but she stubbornly kept her mouth shut, unwilling to cry in front of her. "You keep being stubborn!" Wendy was dissatisfied that Estie still kept mum, and pinched the – little girl's inner thigh fiercely, "I'll see how much you can take this!"

Estie kicked her leg in pain, tears flowed uncontrollably as she cried in silence, struggling to get off the monster.

Chapter 106 Good To Know It Hurts Wendy Fuller finally stopped with satisfaction after seeing Estie's body heave uncontrollably from suppressed crying. She released her grip and let the little girl get off her. Estie endured the pain and quickly crawled to the other side of the window. She held her schoolbag like a makeshift shield in front of her, sobbing. "Good to know it hurts," Wendy Fuller sneered, "If you dare tell anybody about what happened today, I promise you will never see that woman again."

With that, she got out of the back seat and drove Estie to kindergarten.

"We are here. Now wipe your face this instant!" Wendy Fuller ordered coldly as she parked at the gate of the kindergarten. Remembering Wendy's threat just now, Estie was afraid that she would never see the beautiful lady again. So she quickly wiped the tears from her face with the back of her palms.

Wendy checked to see if Estie looked presentable, then she got out of the car holding Estie's hand. Wendy looked down at the little girl and warned her in a low voice, "Now don't you cry, if anybody finds out, you will get it from me."

Then in a split second, the woman had already put a warm smile on her face. Estie clenched her fists and tried her best to hold back her sobbing. She obediently let Wendy take her to the teacher where she greets her teacher with a small bow.

"Estie is here!" The teacher greeted her with a smile. Estie was clearly crying, so she asked with concern, "What's wrong? Why are you crying?"

Wendy Fuller's facade almost slipped, and she quickly recovered, "I don't know what's wrong. She threw a tantrum this morning and refused to come to school. We coaxed her for a long time before we came to school."

The teacher frowned in confusion, "Oh? Estie didn't resist going to school before, what's the matter today?"

With a tinge of displeasure in her heart, Wendy did not want to continue this exchange anymore, she smiled cordially, "Maybe she's not feeling well. After all, Estie just recovered from a fever. If you have any questions, please contact me at any time."

The teacher didn't think much and agreed with a smile.

Wendy Fuller handed the child over to the teacher and spewed fake courtesies before turning around to leave.

As soon as Wendy got in the car, she saw a familiar Mercedes–Benz parked in front of the kindergarten.

After a while, Rosalie Jacobs got out of the car with her two children.

On the other side, the little non–verbal perked up seeing the three of them appear, her mood was instantly better.

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 106 –

### Chapter 106 Good To Know It Hurts

Wendy’s face turned dark immediately. She watched Rosalie Jacobs exchange a few words with the teacher, handed over the two boys, got in the car, and left. She was seething the whole time. It was not until the Mercedes–Benz disappeared at the intersection that Wendy stopped staring. If she remembered correctly, the Lawrence family invested in this kindergarten. As Wendy connected the dots, it completely surprised her. When Byron Lawrence picked up Estie before, it was inevitable that he would meet Rosalie Jacobs here! Moreover, as an investor, it is impossible not to know that Rosalie Jacobs’ children study here!

That little non–verbal even showed how much she liked that woman!

In this unfamiliar place, how much more entanglement is there between them?

The more Wendy Fuller thought about it, the more uneasy she felt. Seeing that the teacher was still standing at the door, she simply got out of the car with a sullen face. “What’s the matter, miss? How can I help you?” The teacher noticed Wendy came back, so she asked with a smile.

Wendy Fuller nodded, “Hello, let me introduce myself. I’m Wendy Fuller from Fuller Industries. I want to donate some children’s recreational facilities to your kindergarten. May I meet your principal, please?”

Chapter 107 Expel The Two Boys When the teacher heard that Wendy Fuller wanted to make a huge donation to the kindergarten, she agreed with a smile and called the principal. Once she hung up the phone, she led her to the principal’s office. The principal had been waiting in the office. As they made their way into the office, he immediately served Wendy tea with a smile, “Miss Fuller, please have a seat.” Wendy

politely accepted the tea and sat down opposite him, "I'm sure you already know the purpose of my visit." The principal nodded enthusiastically, "I heard that you are willing to donate some equipment to our kindergarten, I will thank you on behalf of the children." However, the face of the person on the opposite seemed unfriendly... Wendy Fuller took a sip of tea, unfeeling with a distant tone, "Not only that, I can donate five million dollars to the kindergarten, you can use it as you please, but I have one request."

The principal looked puzzled, "And your request would be..." "Some time ago, the kindergarten accepted Rosalie Jacobs' two children. I hope you can expel them." Wendy narrowed her icy eyes. The principal and the teacher looked at each other utterly confused and bewildered. Byron Lawrence also mentioned this matter to them personally before, but the request was quickly withdrawn. Now Miss Fuller has brought it up again. "Miss Fuller, allow me to ask, did you and Miss Jacobs have any differences?" the principal asked cautiously.

Wendy shot him a displeased look, "That is not your concern. All you need to know is I don't want her children to go to school with Lawrence's children. You must know about the impending marriage between the Fuller family and the Lawrence family, right?" The principal nodded quickly, "Yes, I do know that." "I do have some personal differences with Rosalie Jacobs. Little Estie will also call me mother soon. If my daughter is bullied by her son, can you afford to risk something like that?" Wendy Fuller's tone is light but no less threatening. Speaking of which, the principal recalled that two days ago, Byron Lawrence said that he didn't need to expel the two children. The implication was that he wanted them to stay, but now the future Mrs. Lawrence has made such a request. For a while, the principal was a little undecided, not knowing whether to agree or not. Wendy saw his hesitation and put down the teacup in displeasure. It made a crisp thud on the table.

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 107 –](#)

### Chapter 107 Expel The Two Boys

The headmaster was terrified of her identity and his heart tightened. "This kindergarten also has investments from the Lawrence family. In my capacity, I can always talk to President Lawrence, so you can no longer count on the investment from the Lawrence family in the future." Wendy added more fuel to the fire.

The principal was already sweating from being caught in a hard place, but Wendy repeatedly namedropped Byron regarding this matter. The poor man did not dare to disobey, hesitated for a long time, and then promised, "I understand, I will expel them..." Wendy Fuller curled her lower lip with satisfaction, "Tonight, I want to hear the news of their dismissal, and the five million dollars will be deposited into the kindergarten as

promised.” The principal agreed to each one of her requests. “Alright then, since this matter is settled, I won’t stay any longer,” Wendy stood up. The principal and the teacher hurriedly escorted her to the entrance. Before leaving, Wendy turned back and warned the principal with a sneer, “I almost forgot, I hope you can keep a secret about my little request today, I don’t want that Rosalie Jacobs to give me more trouble than I prefer.” Wendy was afraid that Byron knew that she took matters into her own hands, and she was worried that the principal would notice something amiss, so she simply used Rosalie as a scapegoat. The principal nodded in agreement.

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 108 –](#)

Chapter 108 Byron Lawrence, the audacity! The evening after work, Rosalie Jacobs headed over to pick up the two little boys. The twins were the only two children left at the kindergarten. The teacher was taking care of them.

“Sorry, I’m late again.” Rosalie smiled apologetically as she stepped forward to pick up the two little boys.

The teacher stopped the twins, and smiled awkwardly at their mom, “I’ll help you watch them for a while. The principal wants to talk to you about something. He is waiting for you in the office.”

Rosalie was puzzled but still turned upstairs and knocked on the door of the principal’s office.

She wasn’t sure why, but the principal had a strange expression on his face.

“Miss Leigh Ann said you wanted to talk to me. What’s the matter?” Rosalie Jacobs asked in confusion.

With a prim smile on his face, the principal said slowly, “It’s like this, after two days of observation, I think your two children are not suitable for our kindergarten. Look, maybe you should consider letting them study in a different environment?”

The implication was that Lucian and Nox would face expulsion!

Rosalie’s heart and mind raced, but her attitude was still polite, “Did the two of them cause trouble in the kindergarten? If so, I will definitely talk to them when we get home. Don’t worry, they will...”

Before she could finish, the principal interrupted, "The two children are doing very well, but I still don't want them to stay in our kindergarten. I will also refund all the previous tuition fees.

Rosalie Jacobs felt even more inexplicable, "It's not about money. If my two children are doing well, why should they be expelled? You have to give me a reason, otherwise, I won't be able to explain it to them."

The principal frowned, "There is no reason."

When he said this, he was wracked with guilt.

Those two boys did very well in school. They were like two little adults compared with their peers. They were caring to others and helpful in class, the teachers didn't have to worry about them at all.

There is absolutely no reason for the kindergarten to expel them.

But this is the request of the paymaster, and he has to do it.

The dean could not bring himself to look into Rosalie Jacobs' eyes.

Rosalie Jacobs suppressed her anger, kept calm, and tried to reason with the principal, "I chose to entrust my children to you because I trusted you, but your current decision

Byron Lawrence the audacity!

disappoints me, expelling students for no reason. I can report this to the Education Bureau." The principal felt extremely guilty, but he still responded bravely, "Then go and report it, I won't change my mind!"

With the Fullers and Lawrences backing this decision, the Education Bureau would not do anything to him.

Rosalie Jacobs looked at him for a moment, her attitude became cold, "Once this matter gets reported, the kindergarten will face the consequences for a period of time. How will the parents of other children, knowing that you have fired two children for no reason, trust you? They might have doubts about your integrity. What if they transfer their child? By then, I am afraid that this kindergarten will not be able to operate." Rosalie had a strong point. The principal panicked, and reluctantly met her gaze, "Miss Jacobs, based on your ability, it's not difficult for you to find a kindergarten for your two children. Why are you putting me in a tough spot here?" Rosalie Jacobs felt suspicious. Judging from the appearance of the headmaster, someone must have instigated this matter behind her back, and that person is definitely of high status.

Thinking of this, Rosalie Jacobs slowed down, “Okay, I’m not going to make this any harder, but tell me, who made you do this?”

The principal remembered Wendy’s icy warning and kept silent. “Is it the Lawrence family?” Rosalie could only think of this possibility. The principal paused for a while, then nodded hesitantly.

Wendy Fuller will be the daughter-in-law of the Li family sooner or later, and it is not wrong to say that she is a member of the Lawrence family. In fact, she has repeatedly used Byron Lawrence’s name in this, which might just be his intention as well.

As he nodded, Rosalie Jacobs’ face is brewing a storm. Byron Lawrence, the audacity!

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 109 –

Chapter 109 Please Extend Your Mercy And Spare My Children Rosalie came out of the principal’s office and picked up her children from the teacher.

On the way back, Rosalie suppressed her anger, “Mommy has something to do for a while, why don’t you go and play with your godmother?” She asked the two little boys with a nonchalant smile.

Thinking that Mommy was busy with work, the twins didn’t think much about it and nodded obediently.

Rosalie Jacobs handed them over to Mary Wilson and returned to the car. Her expression became dark again and drove to the Lawrence Manor.

“Young madam...” Mrs. Zora just opened the door and was about to say hello when she saw Rosalie Jacobs’s face and swallowed the following words.

Rosalie nodded at her curtly and peered towards the living room. “Is Byron there? I need to speak to him.”

Mrs. Zora responded promptly, “Master is upstairs, please hold while I call him.”

Byron and Mrs. Zora quickly came down one after another, and Estie followed behind them. Byron Lawrence was still worried about leaving Estie to his parents. Early in the evening, he waited at the gate of the kindergarten and picked up the little girl. Estie’s mood is much better not having to face that bad woman. And now seeing the beautiful lady coming again, her eyes became even brighter. She wanted to rush forward and hug Rosalie.

Rosalie Jacobs saw Estie and her heart softened for a moment. She gently rubbed her head, "Hi, I have something to tell your daddy, you go play by yourself for a while, okay?" Estie nodded obediently, holding the doll beside the sofa as she sat down on the carpet. Byron Lawrence frowned slightly, "What's the matter?" His voice was the catalyst that made Rosalie Jacobs unleash the anger that had been suppressed since that evening, "Byron Lawrence, if you hate me, you can come at me. Why do you want to attack Lucian and Nox? What did they do wrong? They have always been respectful to you and took good care of your daughter. Even for Estie's sake, you have no reason to bully the boys!"

Byron didn't expect Rosalie's sudden visit, and he didn't expect her to be so angry. Hearing this, his face scrunched up in confusion, "Explain to me, what did I do to them?"

She did not buy the puzzled look on his face. Rosalie Jacobs smirked sarcastically, "You really don't know? Who else has the right to expel them from the kindergarten except you? You've already done the deed, why are you feigning innocence?" Hearing this, Byron Lawrence couldn't help but be stunned for a moment, and explained subconsciously, "I did say hello to the principal, but already..."

#### Chapter 109 Please Extend Your Mercy And Spare My Children

Before he could say the next words, Rosalie's tone was burning hot, "Byron Lawrence, don't you think you have gone too far? No matter what happened in the past, it is between the two of us. Just come at me, I won't say a thing! But children are innocent, they don't know anything, why did you do this?" Rosalie Jacobs pinched her palms to self-soothe, trying to make her tone sound calmer, "Yes, I was shameless back then, I did something like that to you, you can retaliate against me any way you want. But can you please extend your mercy and spare my two children?" Rosalie Jacobs pursed her lips and looked away, her eyes red and welling up with tears.

The principal is right, with her abilities, it is not difficult to change a kindergarten for Lucian and Nox. But this is under the premise that Byron Lawrence will not interfere. If Byron Lawrence refuses to spare the boys, what is the use of her ability? Thinking of this, Rosalie's lower lip trembled from self-pity. She also thought that even if they had been unhappy with each other, they were still friendly, thinking that the previous grievances had been written off. However, this was just her wishful thinking. In Byron's eyes, she was still an eyesore... Byron's heart ached to see the stubbornness of the person in front of him with faint helplessness.

For a while, he did not know how to answer her questions. He even began to regret making such a request to the principal before.

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 110 –

Chapter 110 Draw A Boundary With Him Estie sat obediently on the side and played with her dolls, but she couldn't stop looking at the beautiful lady.

The conversation between them was clear as day.

When the beautiful lady asked Daddy why he had expelled the two little brothers, Estie felt strange. She thought she would hear Daddy's explanation, saying that he had given up on the idea.

However, she did not hear Daddy speak for a long time. Estie pursed her lips angrily. Daddy is a big liar, a bad person! He had already promised her that he would not expel the two little brothers, but he did so anyway! Thinking of this, Estie threw the toy in her hand angrily and ran back upstairs without looking back

She does not trust Daddy anymore! Byron Lawrence felt a headache coming on as he watched his little girl leave the room. Without a doubt, he knew that Estie heard their conversation just now, and had misunderstood him. Hence, the temper tantrum was displayed just now. If he does not explain, the little girl might throw a bigger tantrum. Byron pinched his temples deeply and said solemnly: "I did greet the principal, but after Estie threw that tantrum, I already told him that there is no need to expel Lucian and Nox. So, I don't know what you're talking about, I can help you ask if you need." Rosalie Jacobs just thought it was all an act, and thus, responded coldly, "Why do you think I should believe you? It has already happened. The principal is also one of your men, so he will naturally stand by your side, your word is final. Why do you keep playing me for a fool, Byron?"

Her words were not unreasonable.

Byron felt deeply stressed being in this situation. As he was trying to come up with a proper reason, the person in front of him had already stood up.

"Byron Lawrence, how I wished that I had never known you in my life," Rosalie said calmly, enunciating every word she meant, then turned around and left.

His stoic face sank from her words, as he almost bore a hole in her back from looking at her leaving. As Rosalie Jacobs' figure disappeared, he took out his mobile phone with a stern face and called his assistant, Luther. "Go and check what's going on at the kindergarten. Why have they disobeyed my order?" Draw A Boundary With Him

Luther Klein heard the anger in his superior's words and immediately got to work.



As she left the Lawrence Manor, Rosalie drove on for a while but felt sudden exhaustion. She looked around, parked the car in a dim corner, and sat stunned in her thoughts. 'Why do you do this, Byron? If he knew that he was targeting his flesh and blood, I don't know how he would feel.' 13

And the boys, if they knew that they were hated by their father when they grew up...'  
Rosalie could not imagine how they would feel.

Moreover, with Byron's hindrance in the picture, she has no idea where to find a new kindergarten for the two little boys.

She was afraid that every kindergarten would reject her boys again and again for the same reason.

Thinking of what might happen in the future, Rosalie's heart was full of guilt for Lucian and Nox, her eyes became redder, and the tears almost rolled out uncontrollably. She took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down. This time, she completely understood that Byron Lawrence would never accept the two boys. Lucian and Nox only have her as their mother, so she must be strong. However, it's not just the kindergarten situation. It just so happens that they can also take this opportunity to draw a boundary with Byron Lawrence. From now on, their little family doesn't have anything to do with him anymore.

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