

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 11 –

Chapter 11

Lawrence Manor.

Late night.

Byron walked light-footed into Estie's room and tucked the quilt around her.

The little girl was sleeping soundly. After watching her deeply for a while, he then turned to leave.

The moment he came out, he saw Luther coming up to him to report, "Master, I went to that restaurant to look through their surveillance, but it was broken, and we found nothing."

Hearing this, Byron frowned. "That coincidental?"

The restaurant's surveillance was broken just as he was having suspicions?

Luther looked a little troubled and added hesitatingly, "Maybe it is a coincidence, after all, the lady... No, Miss Jacobs has been gone for so long. We haven't heard from her for years and it's unlikely that she will suddenly appear in the country."

Saying that, he looked at his master's expression, and it instantly sank.

Luther felt his heart tighten. He lowered his head and said nothing.

"I understand."

Uttered Byron mysteriously before he turned around and went into his room.

Morning the next day.

After Rosalie had her breakfast, she brought the little ones to the upper-class kindergarten that Mary had recommended.

She had always been rather efficient. After confirming her choice of kindergarten the night before, she worked out the relevant matters overnight.

Today, she brought the two over to go through the admission formalities.

As Mary had said, the threshold of this kindergarten in Coast City was very high. All the students in it were young masters and young ladies of the rich or noble.

The kindergarten was also strict when it came to screening the parents.

Rosalie had just arrived at the director's office when she was asked to specify her occupation and net worth, as well as provide the relevant supporting documents.

Fortunately, Mary had warned her in advance, and Rosalie had been prepared.

Although she was not a chief executive or director, she had made a lot of money over the years with her top-notch medical skills, which was a lot more than the net assets required by the director.

After checking through all her documents, the director became a little more respectful. "Miss Jacobs, I'll now go through the admission procedures for your children, please sign here."

Rosalie cooperated and left her signature.

Soon, the principal called forth a gentle-looking preschool teacher and asked her to take two little boys to the classroom to get familiar with the environment and their classmates.

The two waved at Rosalie. They neither cried nor made a fuss as they followed the teacher away.

Watching their silhouettes disappear around the corner, Rosalie got up and bade the director farewell.

Unlike other parents, she was very reassured about her two little ones.

She had brought them to the research institute ever since they were young and had always grown up amongst people. They were not afraid of strangers at all and have a strong ability to adapt to the environment.

As for the kindergarten courses, there were no difficulties for the two young talents.

Rather than being bullied in kindergarten, Rosalie was more worried that they would bully other children.

After all, all the top talents in the institute had been victimized by them.

On the other side, the two little boys were being escorted by the teacher and they looked around curiously the entire journey.

And then they entered the classroom.

The moment they went in, the teacher kindly introduced them to everyone, "Children, these two are our new classmates. Would you like to welcome them?"

The children at the bottom looked at the two curiously.

The two little boys felt slightly comfortable and introduced themselves to the students in a dignified manner.

They were cute and cheerful. After their introduction, the children at the bottom applauded them one after another.

Nox looked around. Suddenly, his eyes fell on a certain point in the crowd. He seemed to have noticed something. He gently tugged at his brother's clothes and whispered, "Brother, look, isn't that our half-sister? She's also in this class!"

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-