

# **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball**

## **Chapter 1131 –**

Chapter 1131 Treat You To A Meal As Appreciation

Xander was startled for a few seconds and realized what was happening. He agreed to leave.

They walked out of the research institute.

Looking at the two people leaving, Yves felt triumphant because he thought his plan worked.

Yves' attention had been on Xander from the moment he spoke to Rosalie.

He also saw Rosalie's struggle through her expression.

What he said this morning worked.

Rosalie stopped at the institute's entrance with a complicated feeling emerging in her. She stood behind Xander.

"I'm sorry." On the way out, Rosalie had calmed down. She felt that her attitude seemed to be a little brusque.

Xander lifted his eyebrows and quipped, "What's wrong? Why are you apologizing to me for nothing? You didn't do anything that went against the project's benefits, did you?"

Rosalie shook her head when Xander mentioned the project. "Of course not."

She would never do such a thing as she had contributed so much to this project.

Xander smiled. "I'm just kidding. I can't think of why you need to apologize to me except for this reason."

Rosalie lowered her gaze. "My attitude was bad just now."

"I don't think so. I don't mind your attitude toward me if you can carry out this project well, Miss Jacobs."

Xander kept mentioning the project.

That made Rosalie feel bad.

Xander had the same thought as her and kept helping their institute to ensure things would go well.

However, she suspected Xander because of other people's gossip.

"So, why did you ask me to come outside with you?" Xander asked.

Rosalie snapped out of the daze and did not know what to say.

She wanted to tell Xander they should maintain a distance from each other.

However, she could not say anything after hearing how Xander had been talking to her.

Xander lifted his eyebrows curiously when he received no response from Rosalie.

Rosalie began to mutter, "I want to thank you on behalf of the research institute for the batch of medicine this morning."

Xander was taken aback. Amused, he asked, "Miss Jacobs, did you ask me to come out just to tell me this?"

Rosalie felt embarrassed and looked away as she nodded.

Xander pretended to ponder and suggested, "Since you want to thank me, why don't you treat me to a home-cooked meal as a token of appreciation?"

Rosalie felt her heart hammering again.

She had just felt she must have misunderstood Xander.

However, Xander's request was so intimate that she could not help herself from doubting.

Xander seemed to notice her dilemma. He smiled and added. "You don't have to cook me a meal now. I want to try your best dish. Take your time to prepare it, and let me know when you're ready."

He even gave Rosalie time to accept it.

Rosalie looked at the ground. Her emotions were fluctuating.

However, it was she who mentioned appreciation. She could not reject Xander's request.

Since Xander had given her time to accept it, Rosalie knew it was not the end of this matter. She still had the chance to change his request.

Rosalie agreed, "Okay."

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball** **Chapter 1132 –**

Chapter 11321 Wouldn't Be That stupid

They were chatting and did not notice Kevin, who was hiding across the road.

Looking at the photos in his camera, satisfaction surged through him.

The distance between Rosalie and Xander was not close, but he could take the photos as though they were hugging.

Kevin chose two photos from what he had shot and sent them to Wendy.

Wendy happened to be shopping with Andrea.

Wendy's house was far from Estelle's kindergarten, and she did not want to waste her time going back and forth.

Moreover, she had something she would like to discuss with Andrea.

"Do you mean to say that it's possible that Byron and Rosalie separated because of Xander?"

Andrea had been listening to Wendy's speculation. "Although Xander is a successful young man, why would Byron give up the woman he liked because of him?"

Wendy also had her doubts about this. "I'm suspicious of this too. So, I asked Kevin to check on it."

As they were talking, Wendy's phone screen lit.

Wendy stopped talking and took out her phone to have a look.

Kevin sent her some photos.

In the photo, Rosalie was with Xander, and they looked like they were hugging intimately.

"Are they dating?"

Andrea also saw the photos and was shocked.

It was not her fault for misunderstanding as the photos were misleading.

Wendy was also startled and spoke coldly, "I don't think so."

With that, she flipped to the photos Kevin had given her before and showed them to Andrea.

Andrea suspected something. "If they're not dating, why would they meet so frequently? And all their photos look ambiguous."

Something struck Wendy's mind suddenly, and she sneered. "Others would misunderstand it more if even you think they're dating."

"What do you mean?" Andrea was confused.

Wendy said coldly, "No matter whether they separated because of Xander, I can use these photos since I have them. Xander would be a disruption to

Byron and Rosalie's relationship."

As long as everyone thought Rosalie was dating Xander, Byron would no longer have feelings for Rosalie.

Andrea seemed to get Wendy's intention, but she was unsure if it would work.

She grew nervous as Wendy mentioned her plan.

Although Wendy had yet to make a move, Andrea knew it was risky.

"Wendy." Andrea was afraid they would get caught for what they had done and said, "do you intend to post these photos directly?"

Then, she reminded carefully, "Don't forget how the Hudson family ended up..."

It was not the safest way to make Byron stay away from Rosalie.

The photos would get Byron's attention if he regretted leaving Rosalie.

Then, he would investigate and get to know they were behind this.

Andrea feared the Quirke and Fuller families would lose everything in one night.

Wendy frowned impatiently. "Of course not. I wouldn't be that stupid." Of course, she would not do it by herself.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball**

### **Chapter 1133 –**

Chapter 1133 Won't Go Missing "Well..."

Andrea was puzzled. "When are we going to use these photos, then?"

Wendy squinted her eyes. "I need the perfect timing to do this. I called you out today to discuss this matter."

Perfect timing.

Andrea's brows furrowed, and she seemed to understand what Wendy meant.

She felt that the photos in her hand were not enough to prove anything, so she wanted to wait for the moment when Rosalie could not explain herself.

It was easy for her to plan, but this was challenging.

It might have been possible if they had a better relationship with Rosalie or Xander.

However, they both had offended Rosalie and were not familiar with Xander.

Andrea could not think of anything for the moment.

"Well, do you have anything in mind?" Wendy was impatient.

Her relationship with Estelle improved because of Andrea's suggestion.

That was why Wendy called Andrea out to discuss this matter, hoping Andrea could give her a good idea.

However, after waiting a long time, Andrea came up with nothing.

Andrea looked troubled. "I'm afraid it's difficult to leave no traces of our relationship, but all you can do is cause an incident if you really want to do it."

For example, creating an accident and making Rosalie injured.

Then, Xander would show his concern, and they could create a rumor from that.

Wendy rejected that suggestion decisively. "I've finally changed Byron's impression of me. If I do what you suggested and Byron finds out, he'll cancel our engagement."

Andrea felt awkward. "My bad."

Wendy continued, ignoring Andrea. "Is all we can do wait for them to fall in love with each other?"

Andrea's eyes lit up. "Not necessarily!"

Wendy looked at her in a puzzle.

Andrea said, "We can't create an accident, but we can help create opportunities for them to spend more time together. Over time, they'll get together. It wouldn't be surprising, right?"

What Andrea meant was to get them together.

It would be easy to cope with even if Byron found out, and it would not be risky.

Wendy nodded thoughtfully.

Then, she assured Andrea. "Thanks. Otherwise, I'd have to think for a while. Andrea, don't worry. I won't forget you when I become Mrs. Lawrence since you've already helped me so much."

Andrea forced a smile. "It's my pleasure to help you. You're my best friend, after all!"

Wendy was absent-minded as she had already gotten what she wanted.

The two wandered about the street for a while.

When it was already getting late, Andrea looked at the time and reminded Wendy, 'Wendy, don't you have to pick up Estie from kindergarten? You might be late if you don't go now.'

She just thought Wendy was not paying attention to the time.

Unexpectedly, Wendy responded as if she was planning to be late. 'What's the hurry? The teacher will be with her even if I'm late. She won't go missing.'

Andrea had no idea what Wendy was up to again.

They were not far from Estelle's kindergarten, yet Wendy chose to be late.

Wendy did not think it was necessary to explain to Andrea and continued shopping. When it was about time, she got into her car and slowly drove to the kindergarten.

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

## Chapter 1134 –

Chapter 1134 Live Together Sooner Or Later

Only Estelle and Ms. Sullivan were left at the kindergarten entrance.

“Who’s picking you up today, Estie? Did they pick you up so late even back in your previous kindergarten?”

Ms. Sullivan was encountering such a situation for the first time. She patiently asked Estelle about it.

However, Estelle turned a deaf ear and pursed her lips, saying nothing.

The little one was reluctant to come to the new kindergarten in the first place, and now no one had come to pick her up. She was in a terrible mood.

As Ms. Sullivan hesitated to call Byron, Wendy’s car pulled over by the roadside.

“My apologies, Ms. Sullivan. I’m late because I got stuck in a traffic jam.”

Wendy got out of the car, looking anxious.

Then, she looked at Estelle apologetically. “I’m sorry for letting you wait so long, Estie. I promise you that I’ll come earlier next time.”

Estelle kept her mouth shut.

Ms. Sullivan tried to smoothen things out and said, “Children are like this. They’ll get grumpy after waiting for a long time.”

Wendy nodded slightly, then took Estelle to her side. After that, she headed home with Estelle.

Along the way, Wendy repeatedly apologized to the little one.

“My house is a little far from your kindergarten, and I didn’t expect to be caught in the traffic for so long. I’m sorry.”

Estelle lowered her head and played with her fingers, unmoved by Wendy’s apology.

When they returned to the manor, Byron was about to call Wendy.

His forehead creased upon seeing Wendy’s car pulling over in the yard.

“Byron, I’m so sorry. I got stuck in the traffic and was late when I picked up Estie...”

Wendy had put on an apologetic expression while she was in the car. Tears even shimmered in her eyes when she spoke.

Byron was about to question her, but her reaction stopped him from doing so.

“It’s my fault. Estie doesn’t like the new kindergarten, yet I kept her waiting for so long. Of course, she’ll be mad at me.”

Wendy could not stop blaming herself.

Behind her, Estelle glanced at Wendy doubtfully, but she said nothing.

She always thought the mean lady was putting on an act.

Now, however, she was uncertain.

Wendy had been apologizing from the time they were heading back home.

Why would she put on an act in front of a kid if she only wanted to please Byron?

Byron looked at Wendy’s remorseful expression, and his knitted brows loosened.

“I’ll look for a house near Estelle’s kindergarten to prevent myself from getting caught in traffic in the future...”

Wendy took all the blame as she observed Byron’s expression.

Byron frowned, and Wendy saw victory ahead. She added. “I’ll go back today and ask my mom to look for a house for me around that area.”

“No need.”

Byron suggested, “You can stay in the manor for the time being. It’ll be easier for you to drive Estelle back and forth from kindergarten. You can even take care of her.”

Wendy hesitated. “Would Estie feel uneasy having me around in the manor? I think we should take this slow.”

However, Byron denied it. “We’ll have to live together sooner or later. She might as well get adapted to it soon.”

Then, Byron ordered Mrs. Zora, “Clean the guest room for Miss Fuller.”

Wendy looked flattered, but she was snickering deep inside her.



Sure enough, Byron's attitude toward her would be gentler if she considered things for Estelle's benefit.

With that, her life in Lawrence Manor would be better in the future.

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### **Chapter 1135 –**

Chapter 1135 But I Like Mr. Byron

Meanwhile, Lucian and Nox did not see Estelle nor hear anything about her.

Though the three of them had agreed to get Mommy and Daddy back together as soon as possible, they had no idea what was happening on Estelle's side without her bringing the latest news.

Their mommy, on the other hand, did not intend to clear the misunderstanding between her and Mr. Byron.

The little ones were a little worried.

After dinner, the little ones went back to their rooms early.

"Lucian, why don't we look for Daddy?"

Nox continued suggesting, "Daddy would come back to Mommy if he knew we were his kids!"

Lucian was also anxious to let Mommy and Daddy get back together, but he rejected Nox's suggestion.

"Mommy has been keeping it a secret from Daddy for some reason, and Mommy's going to be really upset if we tell Daddy about this without her knowing." 1

Nox puffed his cheeks in frustration. "What can we do, then? I wonder how Estie is-"

While the little ones were talking, there was a knock at the door.

"Lucian, Nox, are you asleep? Can I come in?"

Rosalie's voice came from outside.

The two little ones stopped talking and got up to open the door for their mommy.

Rosalie walked into the room and looked at the little ones in concern." What's wrong? Are you guys still angry about yesterday?"

The little ones used to stay with her for a while after dinner.

If they went straight upstairs, it meant something was bothering them.

The little ones looked at each other.

They were talking about how to get Mommy and Daddy back together.

However, they could not tell Rosalie about this.

For a moment, the little ones did not speak.

Rosalie thought her guess was correct and felt helpless.

"Do you dislike Uncle Xander because you think I'm too close to him?"

After all, even the institute staff had such a misunderstanding. The two little ones must have misunderstood too.

Lucian pursed his mouth and said nothing.

Nox nodded hesitantly. "You meet Uncle Xander daily and accept the flowers he brings you. You even asked him to join US for dinner. I don't like it!"

Rosalie felt sorry for Xander when she heard Nox's innocent and honest words.

Obviously, he just cared about the project, but because of her, many people misunderstood their relationship.

Even the two little ones disliked Xander because of her attitude toward Xander.

"Uncle Xander and I are just friends, and I'm doing all that for courtesy's sake."

She patiently explained to the little ones.

Nox wrinkled his face and asked without hesitation, "Why can't you do all that for courtesy's sake to Mr. Byron too?"

Rosalie did not expect the little one would ask that and froze.

Indeed, her attitude toward Byron was different from that toward Xander.

That was because...

“I’m very polite to Uncle Xander because I don’t like Uncle Xander.”

Nox asked her innocently, “Are you impolite to Mr. Byron because you like him?”

That question dumbfounded Rosalie.

The little one asked the same question Estelle had asked the other night.

All the kids knew was that everything was either right or wrong. They did not have the concept of a gray zone.

She did not know how to explain it, just like that night. She could only deny it awkwardly. “I don’t like both of them.”

“I like Mr. Byron!” Nox lowered his head, feeling sad. “I like Estie too...”

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1136 –**

Chapter 1136 Let Little Estie Come Back

“Mommy, please don’t dislike Uncle Byron.”

Nox was disheartened and pitifully tugged at Rosalie’s clothes. “Mommy, even though Uncle Byron always makes you angry, he cares about you. Every time you get sick, Uncle Byron will be by your side.”

Rosalie’s eyes trembled, and her heart was inevitably moved by what the boy said.

Indeed, if my memory serves me right, since I returned to Somerland, Byron has almost always been by my side every time I got sick.’

Before this, Rosalie had never felt the feeling of being taken care of.

‘At most, it was just the little ones’ clumsy care.

‘Byron did give me a lot of security, but...’

Nox, unsure of what Mommy was thinking, muttered to himself, “Uncle Byron is good to Mommy. He wouldn’t even let US tell Mommy...”

As soon as he said this, the little guy suddenly felt his brother poking him.

Nox bit his tongue and tried to divert Mommy's attention. "Anyway, Uncle Byron is really good. Mommy, please don't quarrel with Uncle Byron anymore."

Rosalie was not going to let it slide. "What do you mean by what you just said? What else did Uncle Byron do?"

Nox lowered his head, his small face full of guilt.

Seeing the little guy's guilty conscience, Rosalie became even more suspicious.

Lucian knew that Nox had already let the cat out of the bag. Right now, the more they kept it a secret, the more suspicious their mother would be.

Thinking of this, the little guy evaded the important point and said casually, "The last time you got drunk, it was Uncle Byron who took care of you."

Upon hearing this, Rosalie could not help but think of the time she got drunk.

At that time, she thought it was a dream and did not expect that Byron had actually taken care of her.

'When did he leave?'

"Mommy, Nox is right. Can you stop being difficult with Uncle Byron?"

Lucian changed the subject calmly. "We really like hanging out with Little Estie. Whenever you both quarrel, we can't see her anymore."

Speaking of Estie, Rosalie put away the thoughts in her mind and apologetically looked at Lucian.

'Between Byron and me, can words like quarrel be used to describe US?'

Even if it was possible before, Byron's gesture when he left this time clearly meant to cut ties with her.

Rosalie knew this well, but she did not know how to explain it to the little ones.

"I'm sorry, I don't want to do this either, but this matter is not as simple as you think." After a while, Rosalie defended herself feebly.

Lucian nodded sensibly. "I can understand that. Mommy. But can you talk to Uncle Byron and let Little Estie come back to our school?"

Rosalie's face was troubled. "Darling, Uncle Byron is Little Estie's daddy, so if he decides to transfer Estie to another school, it must be because he has his reasons."

Lucian said, "The reason is that Uncle Byron and Mommy are having trouble, so he doesn't want Little Estie to meet with US again."

Rosalie did not expect the little guy to not only know the reason but also say it so bluntly.

For a moment, she did not know how to refute.

Lucian's childlike voice sounded again.

"I just think that Little Estie shouldn't be put into a new environment so suddenly. If Uncle Byron doesn't want US to meet her, then we're willing to transfer schools."

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1137 –**

Chapter 1137 Long Hesitation

Rosalie was shocked at the little boy's words.

She knew that the little ones had always been sensible and taken good care of Estie.

She never expected them to think leaps ahead of her, though.

Nox also echoed in a childlike voice, "Mommy, please tell Uncle Byron that we're worried Little Estie will be bullied in her new kindergarten, and we won't be able to protect her..."

Speaking of Estie's bullying, Rosalie's heart tightened again.

She still remembered that Estie was once bullied by her classmates when Lucian and Nox first entered the class.

At that time, the two boys stepped up to protect her and helped ease her relationships with the other children.

Now that she was in a new kindergarten, Estie had no familiar playmates. Rosalie feared that the girl would regress to the time before she met

Lucian and Nox.

It was very likely that, as the two little boys said, she might be rejected by other children.

Thinking of this, Rosalie finally relented. "Okay, I'll talk to Uncle Byron another day. However, you should also be prepared to transfer schools."

The eyes of the little ones lit up.

'At the very least, Mommy is willing to talk to Daddy! They won't continue this cold war!'

Moreover, the boys were the ones who suggested transferring schools in order to prevent Little Estie's condition from deteriorating.

Upon listening to Rosalie's words, the boys naturally agreed without hesitation, "Okay!"

Rosalie smiled and patted their little heads. "It's getting late. Let's go to bed early."

Since the boys got what they wanted, they obediently agreed.

When Rosalie came out of their bedroom, what they said just now echoed in her mind, and she could not help blaming herself.

She always felt that children should not be involved in matters between adults.

Now, because of her relationship with Byron, the three little kids were all affected consequently.

'Especially Estie. Due to our quarrels and troubles, the little girl's condition keeps recurring.

'In the end, it's because I haven't been firm enough.'

At first, she wanted to hide from Byron, but for some reason, she got involved with him again.

She wanted to take good care of Estie, but because of her relationship with Byron, she had to keep the little girl at arm's length...

Now that she thought about it, what Lucian and Nox said was a sharp reminder.

'Since Estie and I are already involved and the little girl's condition is so deeply affected by me...

'Then, I should also be firm.

'Regardless of my relationship with Byron, Estie's condition should be the first priority.

'At the very least, I should let the little one's condition stabilize and allow myself to not have any regrets.'

Thinking of this, Rosalie returned to the room and hesitantly made a phone call.

She had not dialed this number for a long time, ever since they quarreled that day.

Byron never contacted her during this period either.

Rosalie tapped on the number. If she just tapped on it again, the number would be dialed.

However, her finger hovered in the air, and she could not press it no matter what.

The last time they parted was so unpleasant.

Rosalie did not know how to start the conversation.

Her hesitation went on for a long while. She looked up at the time, and it was almost 12 o'clock at night.

'At this time, Byron must've already slept.'

Thinking of this, Rosalie finally put away her phone.

'Actually, I don't really have to go through Byron to find out about Estie's situation.'

Before going to bed, Rosalie thought to herself.

'I can just quietly look up the kindergarten that Estie is currently in and go over to see the situation while she's in class.'

'If the little one is getting along well with the other children, I don't have to worry about it anymore.'

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1138 –**

Chapter 1138 Convey For You

All throughout the night, Rosalie thought about Estie. She went to bed very late and got up way too early the next morning.

When she went downstairs, Lucian and Nox were already waiting for her.

Seeing the two little boys, Rosalie could not help but think of the phone call that she did not make last night.

“Mommy.”

Nox’s little face was full of anticipation. “Have you called Uncle Byron?”

Rosalie’s eyes darkened, and she smiled apologetically at the little guy. ‘ Not yet. I want to go to the kindergarten to check on Little Estie first.”

She thought of something after she spoke and looked at Nox. “Do you know which kindergarten Little Estie is in now?”

The two little boys had been so worried about Estie ever since she changed schools. Rosalie believed that the boys had already secretly found out about Estie’s new school.

Nox nodded calmly at his mommy’s query.

He already found that out on the second day Estie transferred to another school.

When the little boy nodded, Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief.

Throughout the night, she was worried about finding Estie’s new school. When she saw Nox just now, she remembered the little guy’s abilities.

Fortunately, Nox had already found out about Estie’s new school.

“Please send the address of her new school to me later,” Rosalie said to Nox.

The little boy’s eyes lit up. “Are you going to see Little Estie?”

Rosalie nodded noncommittally. “Aren’t you worried that Little Estie is getting bullied? I’ll go and check on her for you.”

Nox hurriedly asked, “Can my brother and I go too?”

Rosalie shook her head. ‘Go to school. I’ll tell you all about it when I come back.”

If three of them went together, it would be too much fanfare.

The two little boys could not help feeling a little lost.

Nox wanted to argue further but was stopped by his brother.

“Mommy, please help us coax Little Estie and tell her that we’ll visit her later.”



Lucian spoke sensibly with his childlike voice.

He knew that it would be great for his mommy to visit Estie.

They could not ask for more.

Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief, smiled, and nodded to the little guy.”

Okay, I'll convey that for you.”

After breakfast, Nox sent the address he had found to Mommy.

Rosalie sent the two little boys to the kindergarten, went to the research institute to talk to Yves, and then drove to Estie's new kindergarten.

It was uncertain if Byron was trying to prevent the little ones from seeing each other again, but Estie's new kindergarten was far away from the previous one. Both schools were in opposite directions of Lawrence Manor.

Rosalie drove for more than half an hour before finally arriving at the entrance of the kindergarten.

With Rosalie's outstanding aura, coupled with the fact that she accurately reported Estie's full name, the security guard let her in without thinking too much.

The classes in Estie's new kindergarten were all small, with no more than a dozen children in each class.

When Rosalie arrived, the little ones were taking a break between classes.

Through the glass window on the classroom door, the situation in the classroom seemed to be quite chaotic.

A dozen or so children were running around in the classroom, and in the corner, a child was crying loudly. Ms. Sullivan was trying to coax the little one.

Rosalie took a glance but could not find Estie among these people.

It took her a long time to find Estie among the crowd.

The little girl was surrounded by those running around as if they were inviting her to play together.

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

## Chapter 1139 –

Chapter 1139 Furious

Rosalie felt relieved.

In her opinion, although Estie looked a little out of place, these children were still enthusiastic toward her and urged her to play together.

However, she did not let down her concerns completely when she saw that Estie seemed to be yelling amidst the crowd.

The children who were running around also stopped one by one.

Rosalie's heart tightened slightly, and she looked toward Ms. Sullivan.

Obviously, something had gone wrong on Estie's side. Ms. Sullivan should be able to see it too.

Unexpectedly, the child on Ms. Sullivan's side was still crying non-stop. Although Ms. Sullivan noticed the commotion on Estie's side, she was preoccupied.

Rosalie had no choice but to turn her gaze back again and looked at Estie worriedly.

The little girl lowered her head, looking at her little hand on her lap as she gently rubbed it with her other hand.

It was not clear from Rosalie's point of view, but from the little girl's actions, she must have injured her hand.

This realization stabbed Rosalie in her heart, but she did not think much about it. She just thought it was the children who were careless.

In the classroom, the situation was entirely different.

Estie rubbed her injured hand aggrievedly. Her mouth was tightly pursed, and her little face was full of displeasure.

These children all treated her like a freak from her performance on the first day.

Estie did not bother to play with them and had hardly spoken in the past two days.

As a result, these children called her 'Little Mute' and 'Little Monster'. They tried their best to get her to talk and even made fun of her.

The more they pushed, the more Estie resisted.

Today, things took a turn for the worse.

When recess came, a group of children sang a jingle they had made up while going around Estie. They kept singing and circling around her.

Estie wanted to cover her ears, but one of the little girls stepped on her hand on purpose.

“Wow, she’s really mute!”

The little girl who just stepped on her foot deliberately spoke louder when she saw that Estie did not speak despite the pain from being trampled on.

Immediately afterward, there was an echo of taunts.

Estie lowered his head, feeling aggrieved in her heart.

She missed the brothers.

‘If the little brothers were here, they would definitely stand up and protect me now...’

“Hey, speak up, it’s not like we’ll eat you.” Another little girl stretched out her hand and pushed Estie.

Estie staggered unexpectedly and wobbled a few times before she found a foothold.

‘I don’t want to talk to these nasty children!’

“If you don’t like our kindergarten, why did you transfer? Do you think we like you very much?”

“A mute person should go to a kindergarten for the disabled. Why did you come to our kindergarten?”

“I heard that she doesn’t have a mommy. No wonder she’s so weird.” *it ft*

The children chattered around Estie.

The little girl just pursed her lips and refused to talk to them.

When she heard them bring up her lack of a mommy, the little girl raised her head abruptly, her face furious.

“I have a mommy!”

Hearing Estie's sudden outburst, the children froze for a moment, and then their tone became more malignant.

"That's not your mommy, that's your stepmother. I heard that stepmothers are evil!"

"Your mommy definitely doesn't want you because you can't speak. Who would like a mute?!"

Estie was already very sensitive toward the topic of her mother. Now when she heard these children say that her mother did not want her, Estie's face became increasingly ugly.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball**

### **Chapter 1140 –**

Chapter 1140 Did Not Refute Her Cries

"Nonsense!"

Estie got up from the ground and angrily pushed the last person who spoke.

The other children found it even more interesting that Estie dared to resist. They provoked Estie even more.

The little girl who was pushed by Estie turned around and pushed Estie hard in return.

"Did I say something wrong?! You are a mute! If we hadn't played with you today, would you have talked to US? Adults hate children who can't talk the most!"

After finishing speaking, the little girl swung her arm angrily. "How dare you still push me?! Even my daddy and mommy have never even hit me before!"

Estie was not her match in terms of physical strength, and there were so many children watching the commotion.

Although the little girl was angry, she was afraid when the person in front of her swung her arm. She subconsciously turned and glanced at Ms.

Sullivan.

'If it were Miss Leigh Ann, she would definitely come to help me now.'

However, Ms. Sullivan was preoccupied with the crying child, and Estie was surrounded by a group of children.

From Ms. Sullivan's perspective, she could not see what was going on inside the circle.

As the girl was about to land her fist, Estie instinctively closed her eyes while aching for her two little brothers terribly.

"What are you doing?!"

In that moment of desperation, Rosalie suddenly pushed open the classroom door and strode in.

She had been watching outside for a long time before finally realizing that those children were bullying Estie.

She thought the kindergarten teacher would come forward to help the little girl, but the teacher was oblivious to the situation here.

Rosalie was anxious as she watched the little girl about to be beaten. She pushed the door in without hesitation and rushed toward the children.

When an adult suddenly appeared, the children were startled.

The little girl in the middle who raised her hand took a step back in fright. She quickly hid her hands behind her back and looked at the adult in front of her in a panic.

The children here were wolves disguised as sheep. What they were best at was pretending to be good in front of adults.

"Auntie, you misunderstood. She pushed me first..." The little girl looked at Rosalie aggrievedly.

Rosalie had witnessed the whole process, and she felt astonished now seeing the girl's innocent face.

'If I hadn't seen the whole process just now, I'm afraid I would really be deceived.'

However, she did not have the heart to say anything now. She just squatted down immediately and carried Estie into her arms.

The little girl was obviously frightened and was trembling slightly in her arms.

"It's okay, Estie. Don't be afraid."

Rosalie patted the little girl's head with distress.

When the little girl heard Rosalie's voice, she looked up cautiously.

Seeing that it was really Auntie Rosalie's face, the little girl sniffed aggrievedly, her big eyes filled with tears.

The little girl was triggered by the words of those children just now. She hugged Rosalie's neck and cried out. "Mommy..."

Rosalie's heart trembled slightly, and her hands holding the little girl unconsciously tightened.

She knew in her heart that she could not afford to be called that.

However, she could more or less guess the content of the kids' conversation just now by reading their lips.

A large part of the reason why they bullied Estie was because she did not have a mommy.

Thinking of this, Rosalie's heart ached, and she did not refute it when Estie called out to her.

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