

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

Chapter 1141 –

Chapter 1141 That's How You Bully

The children witnessed Estie calling the woman Mommy, and this lady did not refuse. They started to feel scared over their actions.

This lady must have seen how they bullied Estie just now...

Rosalie stroked Estie's head reassuringly before looking down at the children around her.

"Apologize to Estie!"

The little ones lowered their heads guiltily upon Rosalie's fierce stare.

The little girl who pushed Estie bit the bullet and pretended to be innocent." It's not like that, Estie pushed me first, so I..."

Rosalie felt angrier when she saw this girl's audacity to lie. "Why would Estie push you for no reason?"

After that, something came to her mind. Rosalie reached out and took Estie's little hand.

She was even more annoyed looking at the red stomp marks on Estie's hands. "Did Estie do this to herself too?"

The children did not expect Rosalie to catch them stepping on Estie's hand. They sheepishly looked at each other.

Now that the little girl who attacked Estie was revealed, her facade slipped away and turned into a tantrum. "Who told her not to talk to us!? She ignored US first!"

Initially, Rosalie thought that these were just kids, and she would not really be angry with the child.

However, these little guys did not intend to apologize, they even put the blame on Estie.

For a moment, Rosalie even regretted why she did not bring Lucian and Nox over.

If those two little guys came, they would definitely be able to teach these little guys a better lesson.

Right now, she has no choice but to pick on someone smaller than her!

“Estie doesn’t want to talk to you, is that the reason you bullied her? Then if I criticize you like this now, do you have to hit me a few times to vent your anger?” Rosalie looked coldly at the unrepentant child in front of her.

‘You’re now arguing with me like this, can I bully you too?’

The little girl was startled by Rosalie, and stepped back timidly, “You are an adult, adults cant...”

“No? So the older person can’t bully the younger? Then why did all of you pick on her alone?”

Rosalie interrupted the little girl expressionlessly. “Is this what your parents taught you?”

After finishing speaking, Rosalie gently touched Estie’s head, and asked her in a soft tone, “Estie, how did they bully you just now?”

The little girl knew that Auntie was going to stand up for her, and immediately wrapped her arms around Rosalie’s neck, impishly said, “They... they said that Mommy didn’t want me, that I was mute, and stepped on my hand...”

For every word the little girl said, drove Rosalie’s anger to the next level, the pressure around her intensified.

After the little one finished, Rosalie’s eyes once again fell on the few children on the opposite side.

The children met her gaze and tensed up in unison, terrified in their hearts.

Rosalie put Estie aside and walked up to the kids who bullied Estie just now.

“A...Auntie...”

The voices of the little ones were timid.

As soon as she finished, Rosalie pushed her to the ground.

Rosalie did not use much strength, but it was enough to teach them a lesson.

“That’s how you bullied Estie just now.”

Rosalie said to them word by word, “Now, I’ll give you another chance, do you want to apologize to Estie?”

While speaking, Rosalie closed in on the kids, her words were imposing.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1142 –

Chapter 1142 I'm Estie's Aunt

These children were all spoiled and sheltered. When have they ever been threatened like this?

Now that Rosalie pushed them to the ground unreasonably, and seemed to plan to continue, the little guys were frightened.

“Sorry, we are sorry...”

A little girl spoke first, her voice trembled.

Immediately afterwards, there was a loud collective apology.

Rosalie sighed helplessly, turned around and held Estie into her arms.

She really could not imagine how there could be so much malice between children.

Particularly, when they banded up and bullied the weak.

On the other side, Ms. Sullivan finally calmed down the crying child. She turned around and saw the chaotic scene behind.

“What’s going on? Miss, who are you? Parents are not allowed to enter during class.”

Ms. Sullivan walked over anxiously and stood between the children and Rosalie.

As she saw Estie being held in Rosalie’s arms, Ms. Sullivan’s heart tightened involuntarily.

This little princess, who cannot afford to be offended the most, was in a strange woman’s arms right now.

In case something happened, she could not bear the responsibility.

“Please put the child down first. I’m the teacher of this class. If you need anything, you can talk to me.”

Ms. Sullivan looked at Rosalie cautiously.

Rosalie frowned, somewhat dissatisfied with this teacher.

Estie was being bullied so severely, and this teacher did not notice at all, only now coming to intervene.

Ms. Sullivan sensed Rosalie's dissatisfaction with herself and evaluated Rosalie's extraordinary presence. The teacher thought that she had accidentally offended a big shot, and her tone became more cautious. ' Then...how are you related to Estie?"

Hearing this, Rosalie froze for a moment, then subconsciously looked at the little girl in her arms.

Estie was also frightened by her fierce expression just now. She has not recovered and held on to Rosalie's arm, speechless.

Rosalie glanced at the kids across from her again.

Just now, she almost acquiesced that she is Estie's mother, so it was hard to deny it now.

Thinking of this, Rosalie carried on the misunderstanding just now. "I am Estie Mommy."

Hearing this, Ms. Sullivan's face was doubtful.

Rosalie did not give her a chance to question herself in front of the children and continued. "I want to talk to you about what happened just now, let's go outside."

Ms. Sullivan hesitated for a few seconds, but finally agreed. She asked the teaching assistant to watch over the little ones, then she and Rosalie left the classroom.

"Estie doesn't have a Mommy, who are you?"

Ms. Sullivan knew that Rosalie was lying, and became wary of her attitude, ■ Estie has always been picked up by Miss Fuller, and Miss Fuller is Estie's future stepmother. Who are you?"

Rosalie did not expect Ms. Sullivan knew everything so clearly, and she could not answer for a while.

Her silence made Ms. Sullivan even more suspicious.

The teacher glanced at Estie who was in the woman's arms again.

The little girl's face was horrified because she was frightened and looked like she was about to cry.

Ms. Sullivan did not delay further, and immediately said, “If you don’t say anything, I will call the police!”

After that, she took out her mobile phone and planned to call the police.

Seeing this, Rosalie frowned suddenly, and bit the bullet. “I’m Estie’s aunt!” Ms. Sullivan stopped and looked at her suspiciously.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1143 –

Chapter 1143 Responsible For The Children

At first glance, Little Estie and Rosalie indeed looked somewhat similar.

Though just in case, Ms. Sullivan chose to ask Little Estie for verification. ‘ Estie, is she your aunt?’

The little girl just held on to Rosalie’s neck, turned her back to Ms. Sullivan, and did not say a word.

Rosalie patted the little one’s head helplessly, trying to attract her attention. “Estie, the teacher is talking to you.”

Hearing her voice, the little girl turned her head slowly.

Ms. Sullivan smiled at the little guy and asked the question again.

Little Estie pursed her lips and shook her head, her little face was full of displeasure.

Rosalie and Ms. Sullivan were startled seeing the little girl’s denial.

Rosalie understood that the little girl was upset with herself because she denied being her mother. But that was too much to explain to Ms. Sullivan.

Ms. Sullivan felt that the woman in front of her changed her words repeatedly, yet she exposed her each time, so her identity became very suspicious. 1

Thinking of this, Ms. Sullivan picked up the phone again, her face full of vigilance.

Seeing this, Rosalie quickly stopped her. “I can explain! Please believe me! If I’m really a bad person, why would Estie stay in my arms obediently?”

Hearing this, Ms. Sullivan became hesitant again.

Indeed, Little Estie behaved unusually well in this woman's arms.

All this while, Little Estie basically refused their touch.

Even Wendy Fuller, Little Estie would avoid her as much as she could.

'Now she just stayed in this woman's arms so obediently. What is their relationship?'

Ms. Sullivan's question was written all over her face.

"Miss, even if I believe you are not a bad person, you made the children in the class cry. This is not a trivial matter. At the very least, you have to give

me an explanation. If the parents come knocking, I can talk to them."

Rosalie looked inside through the window, only to see those children who she had frightened just now crying non-stop. The teaching assistant had her hands full with the crying bunch.

Rosalie turned around and smiled apologetically at Ms. Sullivan. "I'm really Estie's aunt. If you don't believe me, I can call her Daddy."

Rosalie did not want to get involved with Byron either. However, each of these children is either rich or noble. If this incident angered those parents, only a strong backer like the Lawrence family can shut them up.

What's more, she frightened those children in order to protect Little Estie.

However, Rosalie did not expect that Ms. Sullivan actually wanted her to make this call.

"As a teacher, I'm responsible for the children, so..." Ms. Sullivan's intent was self-evident.

Rosalie choked slightly and stared at Ms. Sullivan for a while before she had to take out her phone.

It never occurred to her that the phone call she hesitated for so long last night would be called without any preparation today.

Moreover, while she secretly visited Little Estie...

Rosalie held her phone, feeling guilty.

On the other side, Ms. Sullivan waited for a long time, and the suspicion in her eyes became more and more intense.

Rosalie had no choice but to bite the bullet and dial Byron's number.

Unexpectedly, the phone rang twice and hung up.

Rosalie and Ms. Sullivan looked at each other in blank dismay as they heard the busy tone from the other end.

"Please put Estie down, I will call the security guard to deal with this matter. I*

What's left of Ms. Sullivan's pitiful trust in her completely collapsed.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1144 –

Chapter 1144 Seek Clarification From You

Rosalie was completely helpless.

She knew that Byron was angry with her, but never thought that he would not even answer a phone call.

Ms. Sullivan's words left Rosalie with no choice, she resigned and put Estie on the ground.

As soon as she put her down, the little girl wrapped herself around Rosalie's leg and refused to let go no matter what.

"Estie, come to teacher." Ms. Sullivan squatted down and opened her arms to the little one.

Estie just stared at Rosalie helplessly, as if she did not hear the teacher's voice.

Seeing this, Ms. Sullivan could not help feeling embarrassed, yet at the same time, more and more suspicious of the relationship between Rosalie and Estie.

Rosalie touched the little girl's head, "Estie, be good, go with the teacher."

The little girl shook her head with all her might and lifted the little hand that was stepped on just now to Rosalie. She sought her attention coquettishly. "My hand, it hurts!"

Rosalie rubbed the reddish bruise at the back of the little one's hand, feeling distressed for the child, and then said to Ms. Sullivan, "Please help Estie put on some ointment, her hand was stepped on."

Ms. Sullivan was completely unaware of this matter.

After hearing Rosalie's words, she hurried over to check.

Seeing the red mark on the back of Estie's hand, her heart sank suddenly. ' Estie, what happened? Who did this to you?'

The young lady of the Lawrence family was injured in her class, but she, a teacher, was unaware.

Fear struck Ms. Sullivan hard.

Estie pursed her lips and did not speak.

Rosalie said calmly, "It's those children just now. I have already taught them a lesson. But please take care of Estie's situation in the future. She does not get on well easily with others. At least, don't let her be bullied."

Ms. Sullivan nodded repeatedly. She became more certain that the woman in front of her had some relationship with Estie.

Due to Rosalie's inconsistent answers, Ms. Sullivan simply tried to ask Estie again. "Estie, can you tell me who this auntie is?"

When she finished, she was afraid that the little girl would ignore her like before. Ms. Sullivan added another sentence, "If you don't say anything, I'll have to call Mr. Police to come."

Sure enough, when the little girl heard that a police officer would be involved, she immediately responded. "Mommy!" 1

Ms. Sullivan's face was covered in exasperation.

'First it was Auntie, now it became Mommy.'

'Now Estie claims that the woman is her Mommy...'

After a while, Ms. Sullivan got up in a daze and took out her mobile phone again.

Rosalie thought she was going to call the police, and knew that her identity was indeed suspicious, and she could not prove herself, so she did not stop her.

After a while, the phone was connected, Ms. Sullivan called out, "President Lawrence."

Hearing this, Rosalie froze in place.

She thought that she was unprepared for the phone call she made just now.

Unexpectedly, Ms. Sullivan called Byron without even saying hello.

Not to mention that Byron would pick up the call so soon.

'Obviously, he just hung up on my call earlier...'

On the other end, after whatever Byron said, Ms. Sullivan spoke again.

"It's like this. A lady suddenly went to the kindergarten to look for Estie. Estie and her relationship seem to be close. However, the lady said that she is Estie's mother, and at one point said that she is her aunt. I can't confirm her real identity. I want to seek clarification from you."

Rosalie heard Ms. Sullivan even told the man that she claimed to be Estie's mother. Rosalie subconsciously broke out in a cold sweat.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1145 –

Chapter 1145 What Is Your Relationship With Estie

'Your last name?'

Ms. Sullivan suddenly looked at her.

Rosalie replied dryly, "Jacobs."

Upon hearing this answer, Ms. Sullivan quickly conveyed it to Byron, feeling rejoiced at the same time.

She had never heard of any relationship between the Lawrence family and Jacobs family.

Therefore, the person in front of her was definitely not Estie's aunt.

Fortunately, she contacted Byron in time to confirm.

However, for unknown reasons, after she said the woman's last name, the man on the other end of the phone suddenly fell silent.

Ms. Sullivan could not help feeling a little worried, not knowing what she had done wrong.

'Tell her to wait, I'll go over right away.'

Byron deep voice rang just as Ms. Sullivan wanted to apologize.

Hearing this, Ms. Sullivan looked up at the woman in front of her in puzzlement, and quickly agreed.

Rosalie too, noticed Ms. Sullivan's gaze and her heart felt inexplicably tense.

'President Lawrence said, he will come right away.'

After hanging up the phone, Ms. Sullivan looked at Rosalie solemnly. "Hand Estie over to me."

Byron's tone on the phone just now made Ms. Sullivan subconsciously thought that Rosalie was some kind of enemy of the Lawrence family.

However, Rosalie only heard the first half of the teacher's words and froze in place without response.

Ms. Sullivan could not help feeling a little anxious and stretched out her hand to pull Estie over.

The little girl hugged Rosalie's leg, unwilling to let go no matter what.

"Estie, come here, teacher, your Daddy will be here soon." Ms. Sullivan tried to convince the little girl by name dropping Byron.

"Auntie..." Estie was dragged by Ms. Sullivan and called out to Rosalie pitifully for help.

Ms. Sullivan felt even more torn hearing the little girl call out for Rosalie. She was confused what the relationship between Rosalie and Estie was.

Under the tension, Ms. Sullivan used more and more strength.

Only then did Rosalie come back to her senses, hold Ms. Sullivan's wrist to stop her, and said softly, ' Don't worry, I won't do anything to Estie. If you are worried, you can ask the security guard to come and watch.'

Ms. Sullivan had some hesitation in his eyes.

She can also see that Estie seems to be very attached to the woman in front of her.

However, Byron's tone just now, and this woman's mysterious identity...

'President Lawrence didn't instruct you to take Estie away from me, right?' Rosalie helplessly smiled at her.

After hearing this, Ms. Sullivan slowly withdrew her hand.

'Indeed, if the woman in front of me was really dangerous to Estie, President Lawrence would have ordered me to protect the little girl in an instant.'

Thinking about it this way, Ms. Sullivan remained still, but asked in puzzlement. "What is your relationship with Estie?"

Rosalie smiled calmly. "You will know when President Lawrence arrives."

Anyway, Ms. Sullivan now would only accept Byron's statement.

As long as Byron refuses to admit it, everything she says will be in vain.

Even so, it will only deepen Ms. Sullivan's suspicion of her.

"President Lawrence will not be here for a while, please bring me the medicine box, and I'll help take care of the back of Estie's hand." Rosalie said softly.

Ms. Sullivan instinctively took a step to get the medicine box, but suddenly realized that she still did not know who this woman was, so she stood in place again.

Seeing this, Rosalie somewhat guessed what the teacher was thinking, but she could not say anything more. She held the little girl's injured hand in hers and rubbed it carefully for her.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1146 –

Chapter 1146 A Little Conflict

Twenty minutes later, Byron's car slowly stopped at the entrance of the kindergarten.

The man got out of the car with a blank expression, slammed the door, and strode toward Estie's class with a storm in his eyes.

'Jacobs, Rosalie Jacobs!'

'How did she find Little Estie's class?'

'Didn't you say that you won't meddle in Estie's affairs anymore?'

Byron thought of the unpleasant parting last time, and of Ms. Sullivan's words just now, he was filled with anger.

At the same time, Rosalie followed Ms. Sullivan into the office, waiting for Byron's arrival.

The red marks on the back of Estie's hand still did not go away, Ms. Sullivan asked someone to bring a medicine box over.

Rosalie held the little girl in her arms, applied the medicine to her wound, and rubbed her little hand gently to help absorption.

On the other side, Ms. Sullivan looked at them very cautiously.

There was silence in the office.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the office door.

Suddenly, everyone came back to their senses and looked toward the door in unison.

Ms. Sullivan stood up and opened the door.

Rosalie unconsciously tensed up, and the hand rubbing the wound for Estie also subconsciously stopped.

"President Lawrence, you're here."

Ms. Sullivan's heart trembled slightly at the sight of the man at the door. She greeted him respectfully, and welcomed him in.

Hearing Ms. Sullivan's voice, Rosalie's heart was even more tense, she lowered her head and dared not look at the door.

The office was so quiet that someone's footsteps could be heard clearly.

As the sound of footsteps got closer and closer to Rosalie, she had no choice but to look up.

Not more than a meter away from her, Byron stood there looking insulted. He looked at her, without saying a word.

Looking at each other, Rosalie's ears turned red, and she stood up stiffly, still holding Estie. "President Lawrence."

Ms. Sullivan's heart trembled again at Rosalie's address, and she became more and more puzzled about the relationship between the two.

For a while, she even forgot to explain the current situation to Byron.

Fortunately, Byron did not seem to intend to ask her, but just looked at the person opposite him with piercing eyes.

"Miss Jacobs, what does this mean? Did you forget what you said? Why did you show up at my daughter's kindergarten?"

The sarcasm in his words was obvious.

Rosalie lowered her eyes, and from the corner of her eye, she happened to glance Estie's injured hand.

The scene of the little girl being bullied just now reappeared in her mind.

Rosalie gradually gained confidence in her heart and asked angrily.

"Great, I just wanted to ask you instead. You knew that Estie's situation was not suitable for the new environment, but insisted on transferring her, yet now you couldn't guarantee Estie's well-being in the new school. Is this how you have taken care of Estie all these years, President Lawrence?"

Hearing her words, Byron frowned in puzzlement, and lowered his eyes to look at the little one in her arms.

Estie put one arm around Rosalie's neck, and the injured hand was hanging by her side, revealing the bruise.

Almost at a glance, Byron saw the red marks on the little girl's hands and his face sank suddenly.

Last time in the former kindergarten, the little one was bullied, and this was the same hand that was injured.

Moreover, according to Rosalie, Estie was bullied again this time.

Realizing this, Byron looked at Ms. Sullivan beside him with a cold expression, "What happened?"

Ms. Sullivan did not expect the topic to suddenly shift to himself, panicked for a few seconds, and managed to calm down.

'President Lawrence, it's like this. Just now Estie had a little conflict with other children. The children were too impulsive, so...'

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1147 –

Chapter 1147 Reflect On Yourself

Ms. Sullivan did not notice what happened to Estie at all. When she faced Byron's stern gaze, she did not dare to make up anything.

Halfway through, she looked at Rosalie for help.

Rosalie originally planned to tell Byron about this, but after meeting Ms. Sullivan's gaze, she simply took over the conversation.

"Those children surrounded Estie, they said something about Estie, they even stepped on Estie's hand. Estie resisted and was pushed down by them. I couldn't stand it any longer, so I went in."

As for those children, Rosalie could probably guess what they said to Estie, but she did not want to prod on the little girl's sore spot again.

Following her words, Byron's expression became colder and colder.

Rosalie felt increasingly angrier as she spoke. "Those children will bully Estie like this, which means that the conflict between Estie and them was not just a day or two. How could you not know, President Lawrence?"

'If that was true, then what did he mean by putting Estie in such a school rashly?'

'Could it be because he decided to be with Wendy and planned to have a new child with Wendy, so he could just ignore Estie?'

Thinking of this possibility, Rosalie couldn't help feeling a chill in her heart, and hugged the little girl in her arms tightly.

Byron did not answer but approached her with big strides.

Rosalie subconsciously wanted to back up, but the sofa was behind her, so she could not take a step back.

Seeing that Byron was in front of her, Rosalie's nerves tensed instantly.

Just when she was about to ask him what he was going to do, the man raised his hand and held Estie's injured hand.

After checking the little one's injuries, Byron turned around coldly, and once again set his sights on Ms. Sullivan, "Is this how your kindergarten looks after children?"

Ms. Sullivan's heart trembled.

All along, she only thought that Estie's character would not cause trouble intentionally, so she did not put too much energy on her.

However, she never expected that even if Estie did not provoke other children, the other children were still so hostile to Estie.

Now that something was wrong and Byron found out, Ms. Sullivan did not even have the courage to defend herself.

"Sorry, President Lawrence, this was my negligence..."

Before she could finish speaking, she was interrupted coldly by Byron.

"The conflict between Estie and those children has not been a day or two, but you have only now realized that. If your kindergarten can't even handle the relationship between the children well, I don't need to let my daughter stay here anymore!"

There was a burst of panic in Ms. Sullivan's heart. "President Li, this is my fault, I will definitely pay attention to this in the future, please don't make it difficult for me."

After speaking, he looked at Rosalie for help.

Although Rosalie was very dissatisfied with her negligence, she felt that Byron's words were ironic.

"President Lawrence, when blaming the teacher, shouldn't you also reflect on yourself? I don't believe Estie hasn't behaved unusually after returning home these few days. Didn't you notice it at all?"

Rosalie retorted.

Ms. Sullivan never expected that the woman would dare to speak to Byron in such a tone, her eyes were full of shock.

Immediately, the teacher realized that the muzzle of the gun seemed to have shifted away from her. She silently breathed a sigh of relief, trying to appear small.

Rosalie's words caught Byron's attention as well.

There was nothing for him to say from her questioning.

During this time, Wendy took Estie to and from school, and he had almost no contact with the teacher.

After Estie went back, she was really depressed, but Byron only thought it was because the little one did not like the new school.

'I didn't expect that such a thing would happen.'

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1148 –

Chapter 1148 Blow Up

At that moment, the atmosphere in the office was as stiff as ice.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Immediately afterwards, the principal of the kindergarten came in with a smile and greeted Byron. "President Lawrence, why don't you tell me when you come here, so I can receive you in person!"

This was the first time Byron appeared in the kindergarten. After a while, the principal got the news and rushed over immediately.

Right now, the daughter of the Lawrence family became a student in their kindergarten, so he had to get some investment from the Lawrence family.

In this way, the status of their kindergarten in Coast City will also rise.

The principal came here with the intention of flattery, but he did not expect to see such a scene when he entered the door.

Needless to say, he also knew that there must be something wrong with President Lawrence's daughter.

Realizing this, the smile on the principal's face froze.

“What’s the matter? Is there something wrong with Ms. Sullivan’s class?”

The principal quickly realized, and before Byron could speak, he turned around and reprimanded Ms. Sullivan. “What’s the matter with you? You can’t take care of just a few children?”

Ms. Sullivan struggled inside and whispered instead. “Principal, Director Lewis’ son was crying at that time, and their family invested such a large amount of money in our kindergarten. Could I ignore it? No, I wasn’t neglectful intentionally, and I didn’t expect that those children would actually bully Estie...”

The Lewis family was the largest investor in the kindergarten at present, and the principal also specially took care of them, and asked the teacher to pay more attention to the young master of the Lewis family.

Hearing this, the director looked troubled.

Then it occurred to him that now Byron came forth, even if Director Lewis himself stood here, he would bow down to Byron.

It was self-evident which was more important.

“President Lawrence, I understood what had happened. This matter is indeed the responsibility of our kindergarten.”

The principal apologized immediately and put the responsibility on their kindergarten. ‘Don’t worry, I will definitely make those children who bullied Miss Estie apologize, and besides, I will send two extra teachers to Estie’s class, so that Miss Estie will be taken care of!’

“No need.”

Rosalie frowned and interjected. “I have already taught those children a lesson, and they have already apologized to Estie.”

After speaking, she looked at Byron again, with a blunt tone, “I just needed to trouble President Lawrence, and don’t let the parents of those children come to trouble me.”

She physically took action on those children, picked on them as an adult.

If those parents knew her true identity, they would inevitably settle scores with her.

Rosalie really did not want to cause more trouble.

However, the principal was greatly mistaken, thinking that Rosalie was dissatisfied with the way he handled the situation, and took it as a hint for him to ask those parents to come and apologize.

Thinking of this, the principal hesitated for a moment.

He did not know the relationship between Rosalie and Estie. However, he noticed that Estie was so attached to her, even when Byron was present, the little girl stayed close in her arms.

Naturally, the principal took it that Rosalie must have a very close relationship with the Lawrence family.

Thinking of this, he quickly changed his words. "There will be no trouble at all. I will notify their parents and ask them to come over and personally apologize to President Lawrence and Miss Estie!"

Rosalie, stunned over the principal's response, knew he had mistaken, and immediately looked at Byron, hoping that he could say something.

If those parents came over, things would blow up.

Byron looked at the principal with a blank expression, without any intention of refusal.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1149 –

Chapter 1149 My Time Is Limited

Byron seemed to notice Rosalie's gaze and turned around to look.

Their eyes met. Rosalie was stunned for a few seconds before she realized to signal Byron with her eyes, asking him to stop the principal.

"My time is limited, let them hurry up."

Byron told the principal coldly as if she did not understand what she meant.

The headmaster agreed promptly and went out to call those parents with a smile plastered on his face.

In the office, Rosalie looked at Byron disapprovingly. "There's no need to make such a big fuss."

If those children went home and got reprimanded by their parents, it was hard to guarantee that they would not vent their anger on Estie again.

Teaching them a lesson was good enough.

Byron looked at the little girl in her arms, his eyes were sullen. "Those parents who cant educate their children well and let them bully Estie should pay the due price. If they don't come to apologize today, the consequences will only be more serious next time."

He will never easily let go of those parents who allow their children to bully others!

Rosalie opened her mouth but stopped herself. She thought that she was just an outsider, best not to speak.

"Why, Miss Jacobs, you even bullied children, but you are unwilling to bully adults?" Byron gave her a suspicious look.

Their eyes made a brief contact.

Rosalie was stunned for a moment, then quickly lowered her eyes, "I didn't mean that. This is President Lawrence's family business, best for you to make decisions instead."

She would bully the little bullies, only because she was just pissed off by those kids.

Byron's gaze was deep, and he was about to ask her why she came here when the principal walked in from outside.

"I have already notified those parents. They said they would arrive as soon as possible. Please wait a moment, President Lawrence."

After speaking, he looked at Rosalie curiously, and asked cautiously, "Who is this?"

Rosalie was stunned, and subconsciously looked at Byron.

Byron was also looking at her, waiting for her to introduce herself, with some indescribable emotions in his eyes.

Obviously, he did not speak, but Rosalie could understand him immediately.

With his eyes, the man asked her, what kind of identity would she take now since she had claimed to be Estie's mother just now.

Rosalie was silent for a long time before she said bluntly, "I am...Estie's aunt."

After speaking, she lowered her head guiltily.

If the principal seeks confirmation of her identity with Byron, Rosalie does not guarantee whether Byron will help her.

Fortunately, the principal did not ask any further questions, but just nodded at her, and then changed the topic to Estie.

“Is Miss Estie injured? I’ll call the school doctor to check on her now!”

As he spoke, he took out his mobile phone and prepared to call for someone.

Rosalie refused aloud. “It’s alright, I’ve already dealt with it for her.”

Hearing this, the principal was relieved, and thanked Rosalie again and again.

Rosalie lowered her eyes and said nothing.

The principal wanted to bootlick Byron, but seeing his gaze was on Estie, he had no choice but to shut his mouth in discomfort.

There was silence in the office.

Not sure how long it took before there was a rush of footsteps on the corridor.

Immediately afterwards, several gorgeously dressed women hurried in from the outside, and as soon as they saw Byron, they began to nod and bow.

“President Lawrence, I heard that my child is ignorant and hurt Miss Estie. I’m really sorry. We didn’t educate her well. Don’t worry, I will teach her a lesson when I go back!”

“What about that brat? Call her here and let her apologize to Miss Estie properly!”

■ ■

For a while, the office was filled with apologies simultaneously.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1150 –

Chapter 1150 See You In Two Days

’Go back and teach your children well.’

Not sure how long it took before Byron finally spoke.

“I believe that children are not bad by nature. If this happens again, I will assume that everyone here today has an opinion about the Lawrence family.”

Byron’s words were part understanding, part threatening.

Without hesitation, everyone answered yes.

However, Byron did not speak, and no one dared to leave for a while.

Rosalie’s voice sounded at this moment. “Estie is fine now, if there is nothing else, I will go back first.”

After that, she wanted to return Estie to Byron, and turned around to leave.

Estie tightly hugged her neck, unwilling to leave no matter what.

She had not seen Rosalie for a long time, so she naturally refused to separate from her easily.

Moreover, the little girl finally had her Daddy meet Auntie, how could Auntie just leave like that?

“Estie...”

Rosalie was wrapped up tightly by the little girl. As many parents looked at them curiously, she could not help feeling a little embarrassed.

Estie stubbornly refused. “No! Don’t want Daddy!”

Hearing what the little girl said, everyone looked at each other in blank dismay.

Someone came to her senses immediately and found an excuse to leave. ‘ Ahem... President Lawrence, I will educate my child well when I go back. I shall go back before the meeting is over.’

Byron nodded without hesitation.

Seeing this, the rest of the people followed suit and withdrew from the office.

When they came out of the office, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Although they didn’t know the relationship between that woman and the Lawrence family, judging from the exchange just now, the young daughter of the Lawrence family did not give Byron any face.

If other families encountered such a situation, they might stay and explore.

Though, Byron Lawrence's personal matter was not something anyone can butt their heads in.

The office suddenly became empty.

For a while, Rosalie felt strange, and did not look at Byron, just lowered her eyes to comfort Estie.

"Estie darling, Auntie needs to go back to work. You can go find Daddy."

The little girl shook her head vigorously.

On the other side, when Byron saw the woman trying to avoid him again, he felt a burst of irony in his heart.

'She said she would not care about Estie anymore, but she still found Estie's kindergarten by herself.'

'It was she who regretted it first, but now, she made it seem like I forced her.'

Thinking of this, Byron's tone was extremely cold. "Estie, come here, don't delay auntie's work."

Estie turned a deaf ear, holding Rosalie's hand pitifully, and raised her injured hand in front of her. 'My hand hurts!'

Seeing the red mark on the little guy's hand, Rosalie's eyes flashed with distress.

She truly did not know how to face Byron.

After a while, Rosalie took the little girl's hand and blew on it gently. "Okay, I'll blow away the pain, no more pain."

Rosalie's tone softened because the little still looked reluctant. "Auntie is really going back to work. Estie, will you go to class please? Auntie will come to see you in two days, okay?"

With that said, Rosalie guiltily looked at Byron who stood at the side.

This time, she came here secretly, unsure if Byron will sternly refuse when he heard that she would come again.

Fortunately, the man seemed to know her intentions, so he did not speak.

Estie looked skeptical. "Once Auntie is gone, you won't come back!'

Rosalie raised her hand and touched the little girl's head. "Yes, I will. Didn't I come here on my own to see you? I'm worried about you; I will come see you again in two days."

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