

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 12 –

### Chapter 12

Lucian followed his gaze and saw the little girl they had met the night before.

The little guy's good-looking brows twisted slightly.

Estie was watching them at this moment as she clapped along with the other children.

Noticing that they were looking at her, an imperceptible excitement flashed through her big, watery eyes.

She did not expect to meet the two brothers here.

While they had only met once, she had unconsciously taken a liking to the two, she was not sure why either.

However, Lucian and Nox had already looked away when she looked at them.

"Well, you two go and sit down first. There are two empty seats there. Would you like to sit together?"

The teacher pointed to the two empty seats beside Estie.

Lucian and Nox were stunned. They did not say a thing, they just nodded and went to sit down.

Looking that the two little brothers walking toward her, Estie's eyes lit up as she watched them longingly.

They were obviously sitting beside her, yet they did not look like they recognized her. They did not even greet her.

Seeing this, Estie looked down quietly again and played with her fingers.

The two had actually been paying attention to Estie's reaction.

Seeing how disappointed she was, they felt a bit sorry.

"Daddy didn't want us. He had a child with another, and even bullied Mommy. She is bad daddy's child. We can't talk to her, or we would let Mommy down!"

Lucian clenched his fist. He did not know whether he was persuading himself his younger brother.

Listening to his elder brother's words, Nox nodded seriously. "You're right, we cannot bother ourselves with her!"

That said, the two little ones sat prim and proper the entire class, their eyes never once straying toward Estie.

Having been left out by them, Estie did not dare sneak a look at them either.

During recess, no less of the little girls came over to play with two of them. They praised them for their good looks and gave them toys.

Nox was lively and cheerful, laughing as he fell into a heap with everyone.

Lucian was polite, steady, but also friendly.

To one side, Estie watched the two brothers as they smiled. Mustering up her courage again, she wanted to go over and greet them.

However, the other kids had formed a circle, pushing her from her seat.

One of the little girls had even shoved her and said with a sour expression, "Go away you little mute! What are you pushing around for! You don't even know how to talk; can you not try to join in on the fun?"

Blindsided, Estie lost her balance after getting shoved and staggered backward.

The people behind her dodged and no one reached out a hand to support her.

Amidst the chaos, Estie wanted to support herself on a table, but she failed and inevitably fell down. Her small, pale hand smacked into the corner of the table forcefully.

It really hurt...

Estie fell to the floor and her eyes turned red as her brows furrowed.

The students at the side just watched from the side. There were some little girls who snickered with their hands covering their mouths at her misfortune.

Estie would always be very alone usually. Not to mention, she could not talk so few people would befriend her.

However, she looked like a doll and while the little girls did not like her, no fewer boys liked to tease her. They all cared for her quite a bit and would treat her like a little princess.

Usually, the boys who were jumping up and down would become obedient in her presence, and the girls naturally disliked her.

Especially JoJo, who had pushed Estie just now. She practically took every opportunity to bully her.

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