

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 121 –

Chapter 121 Where Did Everything Go Wrong? Rosalie looked in the direction he pointed, only to see the little girl curled up in the corner with her knees tucked in. Her eyes were empty, like a delicate doll without a soul.

Thinking of the little girl's sweet smile every time she saw her, Rosalie's heartbreak felt physical. She could not breathe. This morning, the little girl was still holding her skirt with bright eyes, but now, her gaze had become like this...

Rosalie walked into the room carefully, squatted down in front of the little girl, and softly called out her name, "Estie, Aunt's here."

Little Estie did not respond at all.

Seeing the little girl like this, Rosalie could not make a sound for a while.

Lucas reminded in a low voice behind her. "Miss Jacobs, Estie has now closed her heart and isolated herself completely from the outside world. You have to communicate with her more so that you can bring her out of this. Be patient."

Hearing this, Rosalie tried hard to calm down. She nodded silently and started talking to Estie.

"Estie, I came to see you and brought the brothers too. Look, we're all here!"

The two little boys hurried over. Nox made a silly face at Estie as always. "I'm here to see you. Come on! Don't be a crybaby, okay!" Lucian frowned worriedly and looked into Estie's eyes. "Just daydream for a while, but not too long, okay? Then we'll play, okay?" In the past, whenever Estie heard the boys say this, she would have broken into a huge smile.

However, this time, the little girl seemed far away as she sat unchanging in the same place. The glee on Nox's face slowly faded, and the corners of his mouth downturned. "Talk to us. Are you unhappy because we didn't go to school? I promise you, my brother and I will soon be back in school with you. We'll take you everywhere in the future. We'll always be there to play with you, okay?"

Nox was flustered. "If you keep ignoring us, we won't play with you!" Little Estie still did not respond. The two little boys sniffed and changed their methods again. They continued to talk gibberish to Little Estie. They even talked about their day at Movie World City, promising that when she got better, they would take her along the next time. They spoke until their mouths ran dry, but Little Estie just sat like that without shifting her eyes.

The two little boys' eyes welled up and turned red. They turned their heads and tugged on Rosalie's sleeves. "Mommy, Little Sister doesn't seem to hear us. What should we do..."

The two little boys choked as they spoke. Rosalie's eyes were also slightly red, but she still forced herself to remain calm. She rubbed the heads of the two little boys soothingly. "She'll get better. Go on and rest for a while. I'll talk to her for a bit." The two boys bit their lips hard. Not wanting to cry in front of their little sister, they quietly retreated behind Mommy.

Rosalie carefully reached out and carried Little Estie onto her lap. No matter if she could hear her, the woman spoke to the little girl whatever came to her mind. Little Estie just allowed Rosalie to hold her as she stayed motionless like a doll. Their interaction moved Byron's heart. He was even more convinced that Rosalie was not aware that Estie was her biological daughter.

Otherwise, how could the person who cruelly abandoned the child be so gentle to her now? However, if this is the case, what happened in between? Where did everything go wrong?

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 122 –](#)

Chapter 122 Finally Come Around Rosalie stayed with Estie for almost the entire day.

However, the little girl never responded.

As the skies turned dark, Rosalie knew it was time to leave even though she could not bear to part with the little girl.

"I'll come to see you tomorrow. You have to hang in there, alright?" Before leaving, Rosalie hugged Little Estie hard.

The two little boys also stood in line to hug her.

The three were about to leave, but Rosalie felt a tug on her skirt. She was stunned for a moment and looked back in disbelief, only to see that Estie's little hands were gripping her skirt. Even so, her eyes were still looking into the distance with no focus.

Byron and Lucas saw what happened inside the room and looked at each other, stunned. They thought Estie had completely closed herself off and stopped responding to the outside world.

They did not expect that she could feel Rosalie Jacobs' existence. She even moved to show that she did not want the woman to leave.

Rosalie was so distressed that she could hardly breathe looking at the little girl's condition. She stood there for a few seconds, then slowly turned around and walked to the little girl. She squatted down and looked into the little girl's eyes. "Estie, you know I'm here, right?" Estie's expression was still blank, but her little hand was holding onto her skirt. Lucian and Nox were worried. They could not help but ask Mommy, "Mommy, can we take our little sister back home with us?" 'Hmm, take Estie home with us...' Rosalie was slightly moved by that thought but hesitantly turned around and looked at the men near the door.

If Estie was willing, she was happy to take care of this little girl. However, she feared this little girl would be inseparable from her father. Byron and Lucas also heard the two little boys. Lucas sternly said, "I think this might work. Estie is already reacting to you, which is a big improvement. If you spend more time together, she'll be more likely to recover." After speaking, Lucas turned to look at Byron. Byron stared at the little hand on Rosalie's skirt. He felt a dull ache in his heart, which was almost similar to being hit in the chest by a blunt force trauma.

After a long while, he retracted his gaze and said solemnly, "I'll send all of you home. Wait a

moment. I'll ask Mrs.Zora to pack up some of Estie's daily necessities."

Seeing that he agreed, Rosalie and the boys were both surprised and overjoyed.

The two little boys even turned around and hugged the little girl with smiles on their faces." We'll take care of you!"

Later, Byron personally sent the four of them home.

Rosalie cradled Estie in her arms like a doll. She continued to cling to Rosalie as they entered the car, and her small hands still held onto Rosalie's skirt.

Lucian sat sensibly in the front passenger seat.

On the way, Byron explained to Rosalie the things she needed to pay attention to when taking care of Estie.

Although Mrs. Zora would be there to assist, Byron had taken care of her when he was at home. He knew Estie's habits very well. Estie would get up in the middle of the night, drink milk before going to bed, and was picky toward certain foods. These were some of the things about Estie that he clearly remembered.

In the end, Byron looked at the person in the backseat through the rearview mirror. His eyes darkened. "Estie has troubled you for the past two days. Thank you for being willing to help her."

Rosalie lowered her eyes and responded indifferently, "As I said, the child's innocent. I'll take good care of her."

After sending them back, Byron did not stay for long. He watched them set up Estie's room, said goodnight to Estie, and left. Rosalie felt a little strange as she looked at the new addition to her home. Byron entrusted his daughter to her with such confidence and then left without resistance? However, seeing Estie's sullen expression, these thoughts were all thrown out of her mind.

As Byron came out of Rosalie's house, his expression hardened. He took out his mobile phone and called Wendy. "Hey, dear. What's up?" Wendy's voice was sickly sweet. She rarely received a call from Byron. She was the one who always initiated contact. She thought that Byron had finally come around. Byron's voice was cold. "See you at Legion Lake in half an hour." After that, he hung up the phone.

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 123 –](#)

Chapter 123 What's The Matter? Byron's stern and icy tone made Wendy's heart tighten. The little hope she had just now disappeared.

She wanted to get dressed up to meet him, but Byron said to meet in half an hour. Wendy just grabbed her purse and went out in a hurry.

Her house was a long way from the restaurant. Her driver was going at lightning speed for her to arrive on time.

When Wendy entered, Byron was already waiting for her at the seat by the window.

Hearing movement at the door, the man raised his eyes and looked over. His expression was colder than the night outside the window.

"Byron, what's the matter?" Wendy felt inexplicably guilty and carefully sat down opposite him while clutching her purse. Byron stared at her for a few seconds. The atmosphere around him was terrifyingly silent.

Wendy clenched her fingers nervously and forced a calm smile on her face. "You sent Estie to school this morning." After a long while, he spoke sternly and coldly. Wendy nodded quickly. "Mrs. Lawrence asked me to help, so I went." Hearing this, he sneered

coldly. "My mother also asked you to go to the principal and expel those two children using the Lawrence family's name?" Wendy did not expect him to find out about it so quickly. Her face turned pale, and her mind was racing. She hastily found an excuse for herself. "I just... When I sent Estie to school, I happened to see the two boys bullying Estie. I could never let that happen to her, so I went to the principal." After speaking, she looked at the person opposite her uneasily and emphasized, "Byron, how could I just allow others to bully Estie? I'm sure you understand."

Byron furrowed his brows slightly. "I understand, but I also want to know, where did this so called bullying incident happen?" "At the gate of... the kindergarten." Wendy's voice trembled slightly. She lifted her gaze only to see the face of the man opposite her getting colder. "Fine, I'll have someone check the surveillance. If it's true, it's all good. If not..."

"I remembered it wrong!" Hearing that Byron wanted to check the surveillance, Wendy hurriedly interrupted him and fumbled with her words, "It wasn't in the kindergarten, it was in... in the... erm..."

After stammering for a while, she could not come up with anything. There was cold sweat on her forehead.

Byron looked at her clumsy performance with cold eyes and did not wait long for a reply. His patience gradually exhausted, and his voice was full of impatience. "Wendy, I know you've

used the Lawrence family's name for your benefit on many occasions, but I never wanted to pursue it further. But because of your behavior this time, Estie had a complete meltdown. If she doesn't recover from this, don't blame me for disregarding our years of friendship!"

Wendy saw the stone-cold gaze in Byron's eyes. She shuddered and quickly lowered her head without doubting the authenticity of his words. After speaking, Byron gave her the cold shoulder, got up, and left. "Byron!" Wendy still wanted to plead her case. Byron turned around and faced her while expressionless. "What else do you have to say? You'd better have a good reason."

Wendy's lips trembled, and in the end, she bowed in deep shame.

As long as Byron checked the kindergarten surveillance, her lies would be exposed no matter what she said.

When she looked up again, Byron had left. The panic on Wendy's face slowly turned into boiling resentment. She never imagined that things would turn out like this! Byron actually found out what she had done!

Again, it was because of that little brat! What a hassle!

She should have beaten that little brat to death in the morning!

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 124 –](#)

Chapter 124 How Could One Be So Cruel To Her?

Rosalie asked the two little guys to take care of the little girl while she went to prepare dinner for them.

She wrote down all the dietary precautions that Byron told her earlier and cooked based on Estie's needs.

When the meal was ready, Rosalie asked Lucian and Nox to bring Estie down.

Soon, three little ones appeared at the entrance of the stairs. The two little boys held the little girl's hands, one on each side. The boys accommodated her pace and slowly walked downstairs. They looked like two little princes and a little princess from a fairy tale.

Rosalie saw the three kids holding hands, and there was a touch of warmth in her eyes. Then, she thought about Estie's current situation and felt distressed once more. When they got to the dining table, Lucian and Nox were kind and generous to let their little sister sit next to Mommy while they sat beside Estie.

Rosalie patted the heads of the two boys with relief, sat down beside Estie, and carefully fed her.

Maybe the cooking suited Estie's taste, the little girl ate cooperatively.

After dinner, Rosalie sent Lucian and Nox into their room. She took Estie back to her bedroom and bathed Estie before bedtime.

The little girl allowed Rosalie to undress her without any reaction.

A huge bruise on the side of Estie's buttocks caught Rosalie's attention as soon as she took off the little girl's bottoms.

The bruise was in shades of purple and blue all over Estie tender fair skin. It was shocking, to say the least.

Rosalie's eyes trembled slightly, and her chest contracted violently. She gently cupped the little girl's face as her own heart shattered. "This must hurt badly, right?"

Estie's eyes were completely blank. Rosalie was silent with a heavy heart, but she said, "Let's take a shower first. I'll be gentle. Then, we'll call Daddy, okay?" After that, she gave Estie a quick and gentle shower before changing her into comfy pajamas. After getting dressed, Rosalie let Estie lie on her front on the bed. Meanwhile, she went out and called Byron in private. He picked up quickly. "What's the matter? Did Estie cause you trouble?" Rosalie asked solemnly, "Did Estie have a meltdown because Lucian and Nox were expelled?" Hearing this, Byron frowned slightly. "What do you mean?" Rosalie knew that he might be unaware. Her heart was distressed for Estie but irritated with

Byron for his lack of attentiveness toward the child. Her voice was displeased. "Come and see for yourself!"

After that, she hung up the phone. Staring at his empty screen, Byron's eyes darkened slightly. He immediately turned around and headed to Rosalie's house.

"Mr. Lawrence, don't tell me you don't know where this came from!" Rosalie took off Estie's pajama pants and showed him the bruise on the little girl's buttocks.

He saw the blue and purple patches all over the little girl's bottom, and his face sank immediately. A storm brewed in his eyes.

Obviously, he did just learn about the bruise.

Rosalie frowned. "What the hell is going on? Didn't you know that your daughter was hurt so badly?"

Byron shook his head deeply. "I would never lay a finger on her, and I've been busy at work these days. Mrs. Zora takes care of her majority of the day, but... I don't think Mrs. Zora would do this."

Rosalie agreed that Mrs. Zora would never do such a thing, but she still insisted that Byron have Mrs. Zora come over. "In this case, Mrs. Zora should know the situation better than you, so ask her to come now."

Byron called the manor and asked Luther to fetch Mrs. Zora over.

"Do you know anything about this bruise?" Seeing the injury on Estie's body, Mrs. Zora's face was full of distress. "What's going on? She was fine yesterday! How could one be so cruel to Little Lady?" Byron's eyes turned cold. "That means she got this bruise today."

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 125 –

Chapter 125 How Long Do You Want To Keep This Act? Upon hearing this, Rosalie's heart sank. She immediately defended herself. "Let me be clear, I have nothing to do with this! I've always felt that children are innocent. Furthermore, Lucian and Nox adore Estie so much. I'll never do anything to hurt her."

After all, she had not reconciled with Byron. Now that Little Estie was found to be badly beaten while under her care, she had become the main suspect.

Moreover, she did have some alone time with Estie.

She would not be able to explain if Byron suspected her of this.

For a while, Rosalie felt uneasy.

Byron was in deep contemplation when he heard her defense. His eyes narrowed slightly, and he looked at Rosalie. "I wasn't suspecting you at all, and I can probably guess who did this."

Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief, but she was still worried about Estie. "Who did it?"

Byron's inner storm was slowly brewing as he traced his thoughts on the matter.

Last night, his parents took Estie away from the manor involuntarily. Although his folks acted like thugs trying to take Estie away, he also knew that his parents doted on their granddaughter like the most precious jewel in the world. They would never in a million chances hurt a hair on her head.

From last night until now, the only suspicious person who had been in contact with Estie was Wendy Fuller!

He had always known that Estie strongly rejected being near that woman, but he never thought that Wendy would dare to do something so terrible to Estie!

Rosalie watched his face turn gloomy and could not help feeling anxious. "Who is it? Tell me!"

"Please look after Estie. There's something I need to do," Byron asked Rosalie simply and tried his best to suppress the anger in his heart. Then, he turned around and exited.

Watching his back as he left, Rosalie frowned and felt injustice for Estie.



It was fine if he did not know that his child was hurt like this, but now that he had seen it with his own eyes, he just left without a word!

Wendy was weak in her legs after that confrontation with Byron. After sitting in the restaurant for a while, she got up and went home. When she got home, Byron's stern warning still plagued her mind. She was restless and unsettled for a long time.

Just as she was about to call Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence and ask them to help intercede the situation, the doorbell suddenly rang. Wendy put away the phone and asked the housekeeper to open the door.

After a while, the housekeeper walked in with someone. Realizing who had come to her door, Wendy's face turned pale again. "Byron? W-Why are you here?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the man marched right up to her side. Wendy wanted to run and hide, but she was already strangled by the neck. Her eyes were full of fear as she asked in a shaky voice, "Byron, why... What are you doing?"

The man in front of her was oozing pure rage, his eyes even filled with murderous intent like a devil who climbed up from hell. "The bruise on Estie's body, was it you? Did you do it?"

Wendy was startled and felt the hand on her neck tighten again, squeezing the breath out of her. She hurriedly stretched out her hand and grabbed Byron's wrist. "B-Byron, I don't know what you're talking about. Let me go. Let's talk about it, okay?" Byron's eyes narrowed, and his tone was frighteningly cold. "Wendy Fuller, how long do you want to keep this act?" Wendy's face was pale, and she denied it desperately. "I really don't know what you're talking about! You know that I love Estie with all my heart. How could I do anything to hurt her? I don't even know what kind of bruises you're talking about! I don't know why you think it's me, but I'm being framed... Byron, dear, you have to believe me!"

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

126 –

Chapter 126 Why Don't You Just Die? She could twist and sugarcoat her words all she wanted, but the man in front of her would remain indifferent. His grip on her neck did not lose any strength. Wendy almost exhausted all her strength and struggled to barely breathe, but she still refused to admit what she had done.

Now that Byron was already treating her so cruelly when he was just suspicious of her, what would he do to her if she admitted it?

Wendy's face turned blue and purple, and her chest heaved from breathing difficulties. Luther came up to Byron for fear that his boss might end someone's life. He hurriedly stepped forward to stop him. "Sir, please let her go now. If you go further, she'll die!" Byron still had no intentions of letting go. Wendy had no doubt that the person in front of her would just strangle her to death. In the end, Luther bravely stepped forward to intervene and pry his master's hand off Wendy's neck. Wendy was already worn out. As soon as the hand on her neck was released, she collapsed directly to the floor, panting heavily. Byron slowly regained his composure and looked coldly at the person sitting on the floor. "Since you like acting, then carry on with the act. When Estie gets better, I'll ask her. If she confirms that it's you, I'll make you pay for this!" After speaking, he turned around and strode away.

Luther quickly followed.

Wendy sat on the floor with both hands on her neck. Tears of terror poured out uncontrollably, but her face was full of resentment.

'Why didn't that little bastard just die?' Now, she had to live in fear that the little bastard would identify her! Thinking of what might happen in the future, Wendy panicked. After coming out of Wendy's house, Luther got into the car after his master. The car was in complete silence. After a few seconds, Luther asked cautiously, "Master, are we going to see Little Lady?" Byron put away his anger and ordered in a deep voice, "Head back to the manor." Although Luther was puzzled, he still obeyed and drove to Lawrence Manor. "Wait here," Byron ordered and got out of the car by himself. After a while, he strode out again with a dark jar.

After getting in the car, he instructed Luther, "Go to Rosalie Jacobs' place."

Luther nodded.

After Byron left, Rosalie felt heartache as she looked at Estie lying on the bed. She got Lucian and Nox to accompany the little girl. Then, she went downstairs to get the medicine box. She carefully applied ointment onto Estie's bruise.

The two little boys tried their best to be goofy around the little girl, but they did not get a response in the end. They were a little disappointed. Rosalie stroked their heads. "She'll slowly get better. You have to be patient." Hearing this, the two little guys nodded obediently and turned back to their room reluctantly. Rosalie then gently lulled Estie to sleep. As she was about to turn down for the night, the doorbell rang downstairs.

Rosalie went downstairs and glanced below in confusion. When she saw the person who came, she felt even more puzzled. "I thought you had something to do? Why are you back?" He nodded deeply. "I went back to get medicine for Estie. Could you help her for me?"

After speaking, he handed the ointment to Rosalie. Rosalie took the jar and glanced at it. She recognized that the imported ointment was good for bruises but incredibly expensive and rare.

She thought that the man had chosen work over his injured child and left Estie with her. However, she was mistaken. She did not expect that the man actually went to get medicine for Little Estie.

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 127 –](#)

Chapter 127 First He Abandoned Mommy, Then He Bullied Them Rosalie agreed and went upstairs with Byron.

There was only one night light on in the room, and Estie had already fallen asleep. Rosalie was mindful of her movements because she did not want to wake her up.

Byron stood outside the door with his hands in his pockets. His eyes slowly moved from Estie to the arrangement of the room.

He saw that Rosalie's room was extraordinarily tidy and clean. There were also a few plush toys, likely left there by the two little boys. It made the room look warm and homely. After watching for a while, the lingering anger from earlier slowly disappeared, leaving only warmth in his heart.

"Okay, all good now," whispered Rosalie after she applied the medicine onto Estie's bruise. The woman carefully observed and saw that the little girl was still sound asleep, so she got up with confidence. As soon as she turned around, she met the man's scrutinizing eyes. Looking at each other, both of them were stunned. Byron gathered himself and nodded lightly. "Thanks for your help." Rosalie looked back, went out, closed the door, and led the man downstairs.

After a brief exchange about Estie's situation, Rosalie glanced at the time. It was getting late, so she took the initiative to end the day. "It's getting late. You should go back and rest. Don't worry, I'll take good care of Estie."

Byron's eyes darkened. He nodded noncommittally and got up from the sofa. "I've already sorted out the kindergarten issue. If you don't mind, Lucian and Nox can go back to school at any time."

Rosalie nodded and agreed. "Alright, I'll send them back. On top of that, I think Estie should also go to kindergarten and mingle with other children more. That might be

helpful for her.” Moreover, returning to a familiar environment might positively affect the little girl’s

condition. After speaking, Rosalie waited anxiously for a response.

In the end, Estie’s arrangements still required her father’s consent.

Byron was silent for a few seconds, then he said solemnly, “Okay, just do what you feel is best. You don’t need to tell me.” Rosalie thought the man would at least ask for a reason, but she did not expect the man to give in so easily to her suggestions.

After all, As Estie’s biological mother, she definitely had the right to give consent.

Rosalie was still puzzled and felt that Byron trusted her a little too much.

However, when she thought about it, she knew Byron had always deeply adored Estie. Perhaps

it was only because Estie was attached to Rosalie that Byron gave her full authority to take care of his precious little girl. Thinking of this, Rosalie nodded. “Okay.” Byron did not say anything. He just turned and left. Early the next morning, Rosalie woke the three little ones early, got them ready, and prepared to send them to kindergarten. As she left the villa, she saw him standing at the door. “I’ve already troubled you to take care of Estie. I think sending them to school is something I can help with.”

Rosalie and the two little boys were stunned. The boys turned to look at Mommy to seek her opinion. Rosalie looked down at Estie who was still clutching the hem of her clothes. She hesitated for a moment and agreed.

The four of them sat in the same seating arrangements as last night. Lucian turned his head to look at the adults around him from time to time, and the emotions within him were complicated. He felt that he should hate this man. This man first abandoned Mommy, then he bullied them.

However, he could not explain why he was not able to hate this man too much. Along the way, only Rosalie and Nox talked to Estie from time to time. The two people in front kept silent all the way.

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

128 –

Chapter 128 Won’t Let Anybody Bully Her When they reached the kindergarten, Miss Leigh Ann saw them appearing at the same time.

She was happy and a little embarrassed. “Miss Jacobs —”

Although it was Wendy’s idea to expel the two boys, the teacher still felt somewhat embarrassed and wanted to apologize to her.

Rosalie interrupted her with a smile, “Lucian and Nox are going to have to trouble you again.” The teacher nodded quickly. “It’s my job. Besides, the boys are sweet, so it’s no trouble at all.”

Rosalie nodded. “Also, Estie has been in a bad mood these two days. She’s become less responsive to others. I hope you’ll take note of that and please take care of her.”

She did not bluntly speak about Estie’s meltdown.

After all, she did not know if the little girl was listening to their conversation. If she was, she may feel hurt.

Miss Leigh Ann nodded in agreement.

Lucian and Nox held their little sister’s hands and assured Mommy, “We’ll take good care of Estie, and we’ll never let anybody bully her!”

Rosalie smiled and rubbed their heads.

It was almost time for class. The teacher was about to lead the three children in but saw Rosalie still standing there. Behind her, President Lawrence was standing in a god-like statuesque Byron’s steel gaze always had that effect on people. The teacher’s heart tightened. “Erm... Is there anything else I can help you with?”

Rosalie smiled, embarrassed. “I’m a little worried. I want to watch Estie for a while, but I’m not sure if it’ll affect the teacher’s lessons?”

With the president by her side, the teacher did not dare say no to Rosalie. She immediately invited both of them into the classroom.

Rosalie sat down at the corner of the classroom.

After a while, she could not help feeling a little strange with Byron sitting down beside her. .

The two sat quietly in the corner watching the children play games. In order to help lift Little Estie’s mood, the teacher deliberately placed her in the center of the circle. Under Lucian and Nox’s influence, the children also regarded Estie as a mascot. Everyone tried to interact with her.

Estie just kept her head down and did not react at all.

After a while, the classmates' moods were also affected, and the atmosphere turned gloomy.

Rosalie could not help but feel worried as she watched the children during circle playtime.

She thought it would help by letting the little girl return to a familiar environment. However, she did not expect it to have no effect at all. However, after a few rounds of games, Estie seemed to recognize Lucian and Nox. She was always following them. Although she did not show any expression yet, her eyes would follow them whenever the boys teased or tried to talk to her.

After watching them for an hour, Rosalie glanced at the time. It was time to go to the research institute. Although she was still worried, she got up and left for work.

Byron did not stay for long either.

After a busy day at the research institute, Rosalie saw that it was time to pick up the kids from

kindergarten. She went early to wait at the gate. When she got there, the man was already waiting there too. It looked like he was going to take over the pick-up and drop-off tasks for the kids. Rosalie skipped the formalities with him. She simply said hello and waited at the gate for the teacher to bring them out.

After a while, the children lined up and came out of the classrooms. Lucian and Nox were still protective of Estie as she stood between them. They all got into Byron's car. Nox tugged on Mommy's sleeve with a smile.

Rosalie looked over only to see that the little boy had a huge goofy grin on his face. She was puzzled, not knowing why he was happy.

"Mommy, I think Estie had a nightmare during our afternoon nap. She started crying when she woke up. The teacher and the children couldn't calm her down. In the end, it was Brother and I who coaxed her. Do you think it's because she knew it was us?"

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 129 –](#)

Chapter 129 Are You Hurt? Rosalie also felt the same way in the morning. Her heart softened from what Nox said, and she responded with a smile, "Maybe. Thank you for taking care of her. I'm more at ease." Nox swore and patted his little chest as his

childlike voice assured, "Don't worry, Mommy. Brother, and I will continue to take care of her!"

Rosalie burst out laughing.

Hearing the little guy's assurance and Rosalie's light laughter, Byron could not help but glance through the rearview mirror. Their affectionate interaction brought warmth to his heart.

'I have to say that this woman taught these two little boys very well. Compared to children of the same age, the two of them behave like adults.'

When they reached Rosalie's place, Byron planned to leave immediately after. After all, he saw that Rosalie was taking good care of Estie. Even her two children treated Estelle like their own sister. There was no need for him to stay and make them uncomfortable.

Rosalie got the kids out of the car and took one look at Estie who was wedged between the boys. She hesitated for a moment, but then spoke to Byron, "Let's have dinner together. Little Estie would be happy to have you around."

Byron was quite surprised and contemplated for a few seconds. Then in his deep voice, he said, "Thank you. I hope that's no trouble for you."

Byron closed the car door and strode in.

Rosalie washed her hands and went to the kitchen to cook, while Lucian and Nox took Little Estie to build Lego on the carpet. Byron hesitated at the door but still stood by the carpet, waiting to give the children a hand.

He noticed that what was supposed to be the adult edition of loose Lego blocks quickly turned into a completed structure in the hands of the little ones.

After finishing the Lego project, Nox looked up at Byron while holding the completed parts with some hesitation on his face.

Byron casually reached out his hand, and the little boy obediently handed the Lego to him. The boy watched him assemble the rest of the pieces but did not say thank you. He just pursed his mouth and lowered his head.

At first, Estie just sat on the floor and watched the boys move about. Then, she suddenly reached out and grabbed a Lego block. Lucian and Nox could not help but stop in their tracks, their eyes sparkling with anticipation. After a while, Little Estie straightforwardly moved her hands. Her speed was comparable to theirs.

The boys looked at each other with joy in their eyes, thinking that their little sister might have

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remembered the time when they played Lego together before. Byron also saw this. At first, he was shocked, but then his heart was flooded with emotions.

It was true. Estie like them very much. Rosalie was done preparing dinner and noticed that they were staring at the pile of Lego blocks attentively. She did not want to distract the kids, so she simply walked out with a pot of soup

Coming out of the kitchen, her arm bumped the door frame, causing her to drop the pot of hot soup onto the floor. Loud clatter filled the room, and the soup was splashed all over the floor.

The four of them in the living room looked over at the commotion.

Byron was the first to react. He strode to her side. "Are you hurt?"

After saying that, he looked at her carefully, only to see a patch of red on the woman's fair arm. Without waiting for her to speak, Byron carefully held onto her arm that was not injured and took her to the sink to wash her wound.

Although Lucian and Nox were also worried for Mommy, they decided they could be of better help by cleaning the floor.

Rosalie endured the pain to stop them. "Don't come here. The pot is still hot. Take the little girl out."

The two little boys hesitated for a while, but they agreed obediently and held Estie's hand as they tried to take her out of the room.

However, Little Estie seemed to be resisting them. She stood on the spot with her lips downturned, refusing to go out. The two little boys did not know what to do.

Just as they wanted to ask Mommy for help, a sob was heard. All four were stunned, then they looked at Estie in shock. The little girl's eyes were red, and her face was covered with tears. She was sobbing non-stop.

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[My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 130 –](#)

Chapter 130 Estie Recovers Lucian and Nox were quite stunned by Estie's sobbing, and they did not know if they should coax her or not.



After all, it seemed that the little girl was crying because Mommy was injured. That could also be regarded as a reaction to the outside world. For them, it was great news.

However, seeing Estie's tearful face, the boys felt very distressed. They turned their heads, wanting to get Mommy. However, they saw Mommy's face grimacing in pain as she ran cold water on her burn wounds.

Due to this dilemma, Lucian and Nox kept mum. Their eyes kept wandering back and forth between Mommy and their little sister.

After a while, Byron felt that Rosalie's burns had gotten enough cold water. He then grabbed her arm and pulled her hand out from under the water.

Rosalie looked down at the wound. Although it was still red, the pain was no longer intense. "Why? Does it still hurt?" Byron noticed her small gestures and asked with a frown. There was a hint of concern in his eyes. Rosalie was stunned for a moment, then she shook her head. "It's much better now. I'll go get some medicine. It should be fine."

Then, she shook off his grip, turned, and walked toward the door.

She turned around and met the eyes of the two little ones who were asking for help.

Rosalie followed their gaze in confusion, only to see Estie choking and crying so badly that her body was twitching in sniffles. Even so, she still did not make a sound.

This was the first time Rosalie saw her cry since the onset of her meltdown, and she was crying so much. Rosalie could not help but worry. "Why are you crying? Did that frighten you just now?"

Rosalie knelt down to the little girl's height and tried to wipe her tears. Estie threw herself into the woman's arms sobbing as she stared at her red scalded arm. Rosalie was momentarily shocked when the child took the initiative to come into her embrace, and then her heart was full of joy.

This was the exact gesture that Estie would always do when she met Rosalie. Even before her meltdown, she would take the initiative to plunge into her arms.

Although she was crying, at least she was still responding. Thinking of this, Rosalie lifted her uninjured arm and gently embraced the little girl. She asked carefully, "Estie, are you alright now? Do you know who I am?"

The little one was still sobbing, but she nodded slightly. Seeing this, Lucian's and Nox's eyes lit up. They walked toward her and pointed to their faces.

They asked, "Do you also recognize us?" Estie's eyes were fixated on Rosalie's injured arm. She did not even look at them. The two little boys felt defeated. Rosalie sensed the

boys' emotions, raised her hand, and caressed Estie's head. "The little brothers are here, you see? They've been taking care of you for the past two days." Little Estie responded by slowly raising her head from Rosalie's arms and glancing at the two brothers in front of her. She nodded lightly, then quickly put her gaze back on Rosalie. "Mommy, she was worried about you when she saw you hurt," Lucian explained on the side. Hearing this, Rosalie could not help but freeze for a moment. She then followed Estie's line of sight. Sure enough, the little girl was staring at her injured hand.

Realizing this, Rosalie's heart melted. She thought that if they wanted her to recover, they would have to work hard for a long time. She never expected the little girl to leave her own bubble just because she was injured.

"I'm fine. Don't worry, darling." Rosalie raised her hand in front of Estie to show her.

Estie stared at her hand for a few seconds, then gently blew air on her wound.

Rosalie's heart was now a puddle. She patted the little girl's head and smiled. "Thank you, Estie. It doesn't hurt anymore now." Only then did Estie's sobs slow down.

"I'm a powerful doctor, remember? This injury is nothing. It'll heal soon with some medicine. You can come with me, okay?" Rosalie stood up.

Hearing her words, the little girl nodded quickly, grabbed onto the hem of her clothes, and followed her out

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