

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 131 –

Chapter 131 Mommy Has To Be Okay Rosalie brought the little girl to the living room sofa to take a seat. The boys very quickly brought the medical kit over for their mommy. Sitting at the side, the three children watched eagerly as Rosalie applied medicine on herself.

Rosalie took the medical kit and thanked the two boys. She fished out the ointment and was going to apply the medicine on herself.

She had injured her right hand. Hence, it was very inconvenient for her to move her left hand.

“Mommy, let me help you!” Lucian reached out thoughtfully, wanting to help his mommy.

Rosalie was certain that it would be rather inconvenient for herself and nodded. Just as she was about to pass the medicine to Lucian, a big hand suddenly reached out from the side and took the medicine away. Both of them looked up simultaneously. “Let me.” Byron was frowning slightly as he crouched down in front of Rosalie. Lucian pursed his lips before pushing Nox as they moved to the side together to let Byron sit next to their mommy.

A trace of hesitation flashed through Rosalie’s eyes as she felt her hand being caressed gently by the man. She looked down and said, “Sorry to trouble you.”

Hearing the woman being so polite, Byron frowned even harder but did not say anything.

To the side, Estie was clutching Rosalie’s clothes nervously as she stared at her daddy’s actions anxiously. It was as if she was afraid that Rosalie would be in pain.

Rosalie felt the little one’s nervousness. She looked back and smiled at her placidly. “It doesn’t hurt at all.”

Estie’s eyes shone, but she still stared at her hand.

Lucian was sitting very close to Byron. While he was worried about his mommy, he said nothing from start to end.

On the other side, Nox was tilting his head as he stared at his mommy’s hand eagerly. He said, “The wound looks very very serious. Will it blister? Mommy is a doctor. Her hands are very . important, so nothing can happen to them!”

Hearing the little one's worry for her, Rosalie could not help smiling. "It'll be fine. Don't you know that I'm a very awesome doctor? I bought this medicine through careful selection, and it's very useful for scalds. You guys also used this medicine before when you were younger." Hearing these words, Nox nodded obediently and remained silent for a few seconds before nervously asking again, "Will it leave a scar? Mommy's hands are so pretty. We can't have any scars by all means!"

Rosalie shook her head. "It won't scar. Don't worry."

She still could not ignore the man beside her as she spoke to the boy.

It was only been a few minutes, but she felt like it had been a century.

"It should be fine now. Take a look."

The man's deep voice sounded in her ears. Rosalie lowered her eyes to glance at her hand before retracting her gaze. Taking her hand away, she said, "That'll do. Thank you."

Byron's hands were instantly void. He slowly retracted his hands and got up without a word.

Estie was clutching her clothes at the side, and Rosalie came back to her senses. She turned around and offered her treated hand to Estie to look.

Estie looked at her hand seriously for a moment before nodding her head assuredly. She then gave her a smile. Seeing that the little girl actually smiled, Rosalie was once again surprised. She looked at the little girl somewhat nervously. "I've put some medicine on my hand. Are you assured now?"

She wanted to check whether the little one had actually recovered.

In the next second, she saw Estie smile and nod. There were dimples at the corners of her mouth.

"Mommy, she smiled!" Nox jumped down from the sofa happily. Rosalie naturally saw it as well. She was just so happy that she was not really sure how to respond. Returning to her senses, there was moisture in her eyes as she hugged the little one and said, "It'll be all good once it's healed. You can't scare me like that again next time, okay? The little brothers are also going back to kindergarten. They'll play with you next time. If anything happens, you have to tell us, alright?" Estie, who was hugged in Rosalie's arms, nodded obediently.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 132 –

Chapter 132 It's Our Turn To Take Care of You

Rosalie's heart was full of warmth at the little one's response. Her eyes were red, but there was a smile on her face.

el lace.

Seeing both of their appearances, warmth also surged in Byron's eyes. After calming down, he said in a deep voice, "Let's eat first." Rosalie then let go of the child in her arms. She blinked and forced her tears back before agreeing with a smile. "Yes, let's eat first." Saying that, she recalled the mess at the kitchen door and was going to clean it. Seeing through her intention, Byron stopped her in a deep voice. "I've already asked Mrs. Zora to come over. She'll stay and take care of you all these two days. Sit down and eat first."

Rosalie stopped, then turned back to thank the man. "Thank you."

Due to Estie, she had not treated Byron too courteously. However, she accepted these small favors more frankly.

Byron nodded.

Rosalie turned to look at the children. "Let's go. You guys are probably already hungry. Let's eat while the food is still hot."

They were indeed really hungry. Hearing this, they jumped off the sofa one by one and lined up as they made their way to the table.

Rosalie was caught in between them. Out of habit, she wanted to take care of the children and pick up some of the dishes for them, but the moment she wanted to lift her hand, she recalled that it was still injured. She could only use her left hand. Her movements were obviously somewhat clumsy.

Seeing how sluggish their mommy was, Lucian and Nox said in their childlike voices, "Mommy, you don't have to take care of us! Let us take care of you!"

With that, they got up and picked up Rosalie's favorite dishes for her.

Seeing the children being so sensible, Rosalie's gaze softened. She sounded very moved. "Thank you, my babies."

To the side, Estie saw the two little brothers serving vegetables to Rosalie. Hence, she also picked up some of her favorite dishes for Rosalie.

She put the food into Rosalie's bowl and looked at her with bright eyes, wanting to see her eat it.

Seeing this, Rosalie picked it up cooperatively and put it into her mouth. She smiled and caressed Estie's head. "Thank you, Estie. It's delicious!" Hearing this, Estie smiled until her eyes were in crescents and began picking food for Rosalie more and more graciously.

The children kept putting food into Rosalie's bowl like it was a game for a while.

Rosalie was already a little full, but thinking that it was the children's kindness, she could only force herself to eat everything slowly.

"It's almost time to stop. You three eat your own food." Byron noticed the scene in front of him and did not know whether to laugh or cry. He did not know whether he should praise the children for being sensible or fault Rosalie for being too soft-hearted.

Rosalie found it difficult to sit upright with how much she was eating. When she heard this, she looked up at him gratefully. Fortunately, Byron's words had deterred the children well. There was no more food in her – bowl.

Mrs. Zora arrived after dinner. Rosalie helped to clean up the table briefly. She still wanted to help, but Mrs. Zora persuaded her, "Ma'am, you're still injured. You can't move around as much, so please head out and accompany the children!" Rosalie could only agree before heading out into the living room to accompany the kids. The moment she arrived in the living room, she saw Estie and Byron standing at the door. The man had already put on his coat and seemed to be ready to take his leave.

Rosalie walked over, puzzled.

"I'm going to leave first. You stay here with Aunt and the brothers for now and be good. Don't cause trouble for her. Mrs. Zora will be here to take care of you all the next few days." Byron informed Estie in a gentle voice.

Estie nodded obediently. Although she was reluctant to part with her daddy, she still really liked staying at the beautiful aunt's house.

Noting that Rosalie had walked over, Byron stood up straight and met her gaze. "I have some work at the company, so I'll take my leave first. Estelle has just gotten better, and her situation isn't too stable. I was thinking of letting her stay with you for two more days. Mrs. Zora will also be here to take care of her. If you find this troublesome, Mrs. Zora can pack up and bring her back in a moment."

Rosalie was stunned for a bit. She caressed the child's head. "It's no problem. Let her stay here, then."

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 133 –

Chapter 133 Who Is Estie's Mommy? At night, after Rosalie had Lucian and Nox go rest, she returned to the room to take care of Estie.

Mrs. Zora knew that the little lady had recovered and did not want to be even one step away from Estie. They bathed Estie together when it came time for a shower.

Seeing the bruise on Estie's buttocks, Mrs. Zora's heart hurt. She could not help grumbling, "Who on earth would use such a heavy hand when the little lady is already in poor health to begin with? Even the young master can't bring himself to be harsh with her..." Estie heard this and blinked her large eyes twice. She then recalled Wendy's warning and shut her mouth tightly. Rosalie suddenly recalled Byron's words back at the haunted house.

Doubts about Estie's biological mother had always hovered around in her mind.

Thinking about how Mrs. Zora had been with the Lawrence family all these years, she figured she should know something about it. Hence, she casually asked, "Mrs. Zora, Estie had such a serious meltdown this time. Why don't I see her mother coming to visit? Was she held up by something?" Hearing her question, Mrs. Zora was suddenly stunned. She looked up at Rosalie with some astonishment. She had thought that the young madam would know that Estie was hers since the child came out from her womb.

This question surprised her. The young madam actually turned to ask her who Estie's biological mother was? How should she answer this...

After hesitating for a while, Mrs. Zora asked back with some doubt, "Uhm... Did the young master not mention this to you?"

Rosalie found her reaction a little strange but was unaware of the reason. She just answered, "He just said that Wendy isn't Estie's biological mother."

It turned out that the young master also knew this but did not tell the young madam the truth.

Realizing this, Mrs. Zora understood the situation clearly and said with a smile, "Have you always thought that it was Miss Fuller? The little lady is nothing like her. I wonder

how did you come to this misperception?" Rosalie smiled. "Could you tell me who's Estie's real mother, then?"

Mrs. Zora shook her head. "This is the young master's private affair, and I dare not share it. It's better for you to wait for the young master to tell you about it."

With that, she concentrated on what she was doing, not daring to discuss too much with Rosalie for fear that she would run her mouth.

Rosalie could tell that Mrs. Zora refused to talk about this topic anymore and asked no more questions.

She just still had some doubts.

After all, she had seen with her own two eyes Byron's obsession with Wendy.

That man had even said that only Wendy was qualified to be his wife. Why would he turn things around and have a child with someone else?

What kind of feelings did he have for Wendy? Had their relationship also broken down in the

past six years? Rosalie thought about it but could not come up with an answer. It ended up upsetting her badly instead.

After bathing Estie, Rosalie lay down on the bed with the child. Her heart was filled with doubts.

Estie noticed that she seemed to have something on her mind and slowly burrowed into her arms before looking at her with a pair of large eyes that were filled with concern. Faced with the child's clear eyes, Rosalie put her thoughts away and brought up her arms to wrap around Estie. Feeling the soft body in her arms, Estie's heart also softened as she was relieved of the question just now. It did not matter who Estie's biological mother was or what were Byron and Wendy's relationship at present.

These had nothing to do with her.

Byron and she were supposed to be strangers to begin with. It was only because of Estie that they came together, nothing else. Thinking so much only served to trouble herself.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 134 –

Chapter 134 Cannot Be With Him At the same time, Lawrence Mansion. Melody and Benedict were ready to go to sleep when they suddenly heard the doorbell ringing loudly. They hurried to open the door. The moment they opened the door, they saw Henry and Magdalene Fuller standing there with apologetic expressions. Wendy was behind them with red eyes.

“What’s the matter?” Melody asked, puzzled when she saw their appearances.

Magdalene turned to stare at Wendy. Wendy’s eyes were red, and her face was filled with remorse. Even her voice was a little hoarse, “Aunt Melody, I’m here to apologize.” Melody was even more puzzled when she heard this. She invited all three of them in to sit down on the sofa and asked someone to pour them some tea before she asked, “What happened? Why are you apologizing out of nowhere?” Wendy lowered her head, not daring to look at her. “Yesterday morning, you persuaded Estelle to get into my car. I thought Estie would get into the car obediently and I’d send her to kindergarten smoothly, but unexpectedly, Estelle clamored to get off the car on the way. She even wanted to open the door regardless of her own safety. I admonished her several times, but she didn’t listen to me. I got a little anxious in the end, so I stopped the car and hit her a few times.”

Hearing that she actually struck Estie, Melody’s and Benedict’s expressions sank. Wendy explained tearfully following that, “I really didn’t mean it. It was completely my fault. I shouldn’t have struck a child. Estie is so cute and the apple of all your eyes. Now that I think of it, I really want to hit myself. If only I had more patience at that time.” Seeing that she regretted it so much, Melody’s expression eased again. “It’s useless for you to come to us since you know it’s wrong. You’d better apologize to Estelle and don’t ever do this again in the future!” Wendy looked troubled. “Aunt Melody, I think so as well, but Byron found out about this. He’s furious—” “Byron should be angry. You should go talk things through with him properly.” Melody frowned slightly. She also felt that Wendy had gone too far with this. She noted that Wendy’s face was even more sorrowful after she said that. “If Byron could forgive me, I’d do anything, but...” Wendy stopped. To one side, Magdalene said dearly, “Melody, you don’t know how livid Byron was. It was like he had lost his mind last night. He even struck Wendy. Look.” Saying that, she reached out and lifted the long hair on Wendy’s back, revealing the marks on her neck

Seeing the blues and purples on her neck, Melody and Benedict were stunned. They did not expect Byron to act with such a heavy hand! Melody came out of shock and asked with concern, “This injury... Will it get in your way?” Wendy pursed her lips and shook her head. “It’s all right. This injury is nothing as long as Byron can forgive me.” Seeing Wendy so regretful and so badly hurt, the dissatisfaction Melody felt in her heart toward her also mostly disappeared. After all, they had seen what Wendy had done

over the years. Estelle was indeed a little withdrawn, and she was also headstrong. Outsiders would have a headache taking care of her. Hence, Melody also thought that Wendy's reason for laying a hand on Estelle was understandable. "Byron was really angry, then. We'll apologize to him on your behalf. Don't take it to heart." Melody apologized to Wendy. Wendy shed tears. "I'm fine, but... I may not be able to be with Byron anymore. I can't even take care of Estelle properly. I've betrayed your trust in me. If Byron still chooses Rosalie, then I'll give them my blessing."

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

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

135 –

Chapter 135 Rosalie Is Not Allowed Back Hearing this, Melody's expression changed again. "Wendy, what are you saying? Things have long been impossible between Byron and that woman. I've also asked, and Byron said he had no such plans. You shouldn't even mention it!"

Wendy still bowed her head and sobbed. "But Estelle is now staying by Rosalie's side every day. These days, she's even living in Rosalie's house. Estelle likes her very much. If Byron doesn't have those intentions, why would he leave Estelle to her..."

Although Byron had taught her a lesson, she still sent someone to monitor Rosalie's * movements.

Learning that Estie was staying at Rosalie's house, Wendy panicked and revealed everything to her parents. Her father brought her over to apologize after lecturing her. Seeing that Melody had forgiven her, she could not help tattling to her. Melody did not expect Byron to hand Estie over to the woman. At that moment, she was furious. "Nonsense! Who allowed him to do this?!"

She forced her anger down after saying that and comforted Wendy. "Don't worry. Those two are definitely impossible. Even if Byron has such ideas, I'll never allow that woman to come back!"

Wendy looked up at Melody pathetically and confirmed her words. Melody's expression was heavy. "That woman abandoned Estelle of her own accord back then. I'll never give Estelle to her again!" With her promise, Wendy felt a little more assured. After talking for a bit more, Magdalene then left with Wendy. With Melody's promise, they had also achieved their purpose of coming over today. Wendy had only just shed a tear or two and Melody not only did not blame her for beating the child, but she even felt sorry for Wendy. She promised to disallow Rosalie from coming back! It was like killing three birds with one stone!

Melody's sleep that night was practically a fitful one because of what Wendy had said.

She said that she would not let Rosalie back. This was not only to comfort Wendy but also to repel the cruel woman from the bottom of her heart!

That woman had abandoned Byron and Estie once. There would be no second time!

She had no idea what her son was thinking, but she would not let that woman back in!

Melody felt even angrier the more she contemplated. She had someone check in on Rosalie's residence overnight. She planned to visit the house personally the next day. The next morning, Mrs. Zora had already prepared breakfast when Rosalie got up. She was eating with three children when she suddenly heard the doorbell ring.

Rosalie asked Mrs. Zora to watch over the children as they ate and got up to answer the door herself.

She thought that it was Byron who came to take the children to school. However, when she saw the person at the door after opening it, she could not react for a moment.

"What's wrong? Don't you recognize me anymore?" Melody was standing at the door. She was dressed opulently and filled with a sense of nobility. She scrutinized Rosalie, and her eyes were cold. She then lifted her gaze and scanned the room, trying to find out if Estie was really here.

Rosalie came back to her senses. She did not know what her intentions were, but she was clearly aware that the person in front of her was no good. She was alert but greeted her politely, "Mrs. Lawrence."

Melody nodded at her condescendingly before glaring at her unhappily. "Is this what you've been taught? To have your guests remain standing at the door?"

Rosalie frowned slightly. Suppressing the emotions in her heart, she turned her body sideways to make way. "Please come in." Melody snorted coldly. She walked in leisurely and sat down on the sofa in the living room.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

[My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 136 –](#)

Chapter 136 Don't Get Any Ideas About Them

Rosalie saw her sit down on the sofa. She turned to close the door, then sat down on the single –seater sofa. She looked at the person in front of her neither humbly nor haughtily. "You're here early in the morning, Mrs. Lawrence. Is something the matter?"

Melody went straight to the point. "I came here today to tell you to distance yourself from Byron and not to get any ideas about Estie. She has nothing to do with you. Since you chose to have a divorce and leave, you have no right to come back." Hearing her words, Rosalie could not help finding things a little ridiculous. She calmly responded, "Don't worry, I had no thoughts about returning when I chose to leave back then." "Is that so?" Melody sneered. "Then how do you explain your meeting with Byron? And why is Estelle here?" Melody looked at the woman in front of her with disdain after she said that.

She said she would never come back but it was all to butter them up. What duplicity! Rosalie frowned slightly and toughened her attitude. "You might have misunderstood something. My meeting with Byron was but a mere coincidence. Byron was visiting when I just so happened to be treating Old Master Quirke. Also, Estie is in the same kindergarten as my children. They have a good relationship. That's why she often comes to play with them." Rosalie did not explain that Estie had gotten ill and depended on her. With Melody's hostile attitude toward her now, she was afraid that if she said it, Melody would think that she was being sentimental.

However, she did not expect Melody to still be on her case so tightly despite having made things so clear and trying to skim her relationship with the father–daughter. "How could there be such a coincidence? With who you are now, it shouldn't be difficult for you to check a kindergarten's background. Why did you choose the one the Lawrence family invested in?" Melody asked aggressively. Rosalie was unable to explain for a moment.

Mary had recommended the kindergarten to her, so naturally, she would not think too much into it, let alone investigate the kindergarten's background.

She would not have sent her two children there if she had investigated.

Seeing that she had not answered after some time, Melody figured she was guilty and snorted coldly. "I'm telling you, I won't allow you to come back again regardless of what your schemes are. You'd better not get any ideas about them!"

Rosalie nodded. "Don't worry, I haven't thought about going back either."

"You'd better remember what you said!" Melody warned coldly.

The three children had just come out after having their meals when they saw Melody sitting on the sofa. Lucian and Nox were a little confused, but they also noticed that this woman was

not treating mommy well. They ran to their mommy with short legs to protect her.

Estie recognized her grandmother. She ran to her side and stared at her with big eyes. She looked at her, puzzled. Melody saw her granddaughter and caressed her head. "Estelle, will you be good and come home with Grandma?"

Hearing this, Estie shook her head without hesitation and turned around to return to Rosalie's side.

Melody saw through her intentions and immediately reached out to grab the little girl's arm.

Estie struggled a bit but could not release herself no matter what. Her face turned red with anxiety. "Be good and come back with Grandma!" Melody's tone became harsher, and she unconsciously increased the strength in her hands. Estie felt the pain. Not willing the leaving Rosalie, she pursed her lips and began sobbing quietly where she stood. Seeing her granddaughter cry, Melody then realized that she had gone a tad bit overboard. Frowning, she released her hand. However, Estie was still crying non-stop.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

[My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 137 –](#)

Chapter 137 You're Also Turning Bad Seeing the little lady crying like this, Mrs. Zora hurried forward and urged, "Madam, the little lady's condition has been acting up these two days. She was also beaten by Miss Fuller, and her condition has just improved. She's still unstable, don't scare her."

Mrs. Zora had spent the night thinking about it and could guess who had laid hands on the little lady. Now, in order to persuade the madam, she bit the bullet and voiced her guess.

Melody, however, was unconvinced. "Wendy already told me about this. Estie was being disobedient, so Wendy just taught her a lesson in haste. She has already apologized to me. As for Estelle, Wendy will be her stepmother in the future. Estelle, you can't be so mischievous." Hearing what the madam said, Mrs. Zora could say nothing more. She just looked at Estie with a hurt gaze. The little one had just come out of her own world, and now, she was crying like this. Mrs. Zora was afraid that she would regress to how she was yesterday.

Hearing their conversation, Lucian and Nox had also guessed that this was Estie's grandmother, but they did not care about who she was. They immediately retorted, "Estie wasn't being bad! It was wrong for that bad lady to strike a child! Why do you believe an outsider's words when they said that they were just teaching Estie a lesson? Don't you feel sad that she was beaten up like this? If my mommy hadn't taken good

care of her, Estie wouldn't even be okay now!" Melody was not happy to be told how to do things by the two children. "What do you know? Don't interrupt in adult matters!"

With that, she grabbed Estie's arm again. "Look at their family. They're not educated at all. If you stay with them any longer, you'll only be badly influenced. Come back with me now!"

Estie stood where she was, her arm hurting from being yanked. Her tears were rolling down non-stop, and her eyes were full of resistance.

Rosalie did not want to meddle in matters concerning Estie anymore after the previous conversation, but seeing the little one crying like this, she could not help but recall how she had looked the day before. Eyebrows furrowed, she said, "Mrs. Lawrence, I heard that you usually adore Estie very much. Is this how you adore her? Estie is crying so badly, yet you're not willing to listen to her wish?" Melody side-eyed her. "Who knows what kind of drug you gave my granddaughter?!" While the group was deadlocked, the doorbell rang again. Lucian knew that at this time, it must be their daddy who had come. He immediately ran to open the door. Byron was stunned for a bit when he saw the little guy at the door. He then noticed that the expression on his face seemed to be a little angry. Looking up, he saw that his mother was in the living room, grabbing Estie's arm forcefully while Estie was crying with a heaving chest.

Seeing this, Byron frowned slightly. He strode in, reached his hand out, and broke his mother's grasp. "What are you doing?" Melody's expression chilled even more. "If I hadn't come, my granddaughter would've become someone else's." With that, she glanced at her son, disgruntled. He did not even inform a word to her about such a huge matter that was leaving her granddaughter in the care of someone else. Not to mention, the person was Rosalie Jacobs! Hearing this, Byron glanced over at Rosalie. Rosalie's expression was indifferent. The atmosphere in the living room was somewhat rigid.

Seeing this, Byron looked at his mother again and said in a deep voice, "Let's talk." With that, he turned and left out the villa door. Melody looked at her son's back suspiciously. After hesitating for a few seconds, she followed him out.

The moment she was out the door, she immediately expressed her stand. "Let me say this first. I don't care what you're going to say to me today, I'm definitely leaving with Estelle today!"

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

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

138 –

Chapter 138 Your Behavior Toward Her Is Kinda Overboard Hearing his mother's words, Byron nodded noncommittally. Melody thought he had agreed, so she was about

to turn around and take her granddaughter away when she heard Byron's voice from behind her.

"You're probably not aware of how Estelle has been these two days."

Hearing this, Melody's steps halted. She had heard from Mrs. Zora that her granddaughter had a breakdown these two days, but it was unclear how things had been exactly.

"Estelle's breakdown this time was worse than ever. Even Lucas had been helpless. Only by Rosalie's side was Estelle like a normal child. Moreover, because of Rosalie, Estelle even started speaking a few days ago. Would you dare imagine if it were back then?" Byron asked in a deep voice. Estie spoke!

Melody's heart was full of shock.

She had been ready for her little granddaughter to not speak her entire life. Who would have expected that Estie would speak because of that woman!

Seeing his mother's surprise, Byron continued, "I was also surprised, but this is the truth. Even before Estelle knows that Rosalie is her biological mother, she already refuses to leave her. Even if you won't acknowledge it, the blood relationship between Estelle and Rosalie can't be erased."

Melody frowned reluctantly. Although she was unwilling to admit it, what her son said was indeed true. For a moment, she also had no words to refute.

"Mom, we've come up with countless methods to treat Estelle's condition over the years but they've had no effects. Now, there's finally hope. If Estelle accepts Rosalie, then I'll also recognize it. As long as she can recover."

Byron's voice was low and gentle, very persuasive. "You've also adored Estelle all these years. I believe you also hope that she can be well. That's why I hope you won't disturb their lives again. Estelle can't stand any more stimulation."

Melody thought of Estelle's autism and felt her heart soften, but she still could not get past that hurdle. Beside herself with anger, she asked, "You're willing to accept that woman even though she treated you that way back then?"

Byron was noncommittal. "This is between me and her. I'll deal with it."

"What about Estelle? If you let her have such a good relationship with Rosalie, what do you think she'll do if she finds out that she was abandoned by Rosalie back then? Will the child be able to accept it?" Melody asked. Byron frowned slightly.

There might be a misunderstanding surrounding this matter, but he had not gotten to the bottom of it and had no intention of explaining it at this moment. He just said, "You don't have to worry. I won't hide what Estelle should know." The implication was that he would still allow Estelle to be in contact with Rosalie and he would be involved with her.

Melody knew her son's temper. It was useless for her to say anything, but she still could not help bringing Wendy up. "What about Wendy? What do you want her to do? She's been waiting by your side for so many years. She has also bared her soul to us. Are you just going to give her up?" Thinking of that woman, Byron's eyes filled with disgust. "Do you know why Estelle rejects her?"

Melody was stunned but immediately explained, "Is it because Wendy struck Estelle? Wendy already explained it to us. She didn't mean to. She was just worried for Estelle's safety and acted in haste. She also regrets it and has apologized to us." With that, the conversation flipped. "However, your actions toward her were also overboard during this time!"

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

[My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 139 –](#)

Chapter 139 Are You Really Going To Break Off Your Engagement With Wendy? What Melody was suggesting was obvious. She still hoped that he would be with Wendy.

He had been listening to the same persuasion for the past six years. Byron frowned, slightly impatient. "I'll see to it. Don't interfere." Melody was also a little unhappy. "You'll see to it? Are you really going to break off your engagement with Wendy?"

She waited for a bit but Byron did not answer. Melody's expression sank, and her tone hardened. "Regardless, since you personally agreed to a marriage with the Fullers back then, I won't allow you to break it off so easily now. Wendy has been waiting for you for so many years, so you can't let her down. I won't allow the marriage to dissolve, and you won't mention it again in the future!"

With that, Melody glanced at her son calmly before turning around and staring at the villa gate as if she could see Rosalie inside through the gate. Finally, she withdrew her gaze and strode away with a dissatisfied expression. Seeing his mother's figure disappear from his sight, Byron adjusted his expression before making his way into the villa on his long legs. Estie was being held in Rosalie's arms and had stopped crying. Looking at her, she did not seem too affected now. Estie jumped down from Rosalie's arms when she saw him come in and ran over to hug his thigh. She stared at him eagerly, her eyes and the tip of her nose still a little red.

Byron caressed the little one's head in a comforting manner, then looked up at Rosalie. "I apologize. My mother seems to have caused you trouble. I didn't expect her to suddenly come over."

Rosalie had also recovered her cool. Hearing this, she just nodded faintly. "It's nothing. I'm not surprised that she would have such an attitude. We were all an unhappy mess when I left the Lawrences back then. Moreover, she didn't think much of our marriage to begin with. Reality has proven that she was right." That year, she married Byron despite Melody's obstruction, but in the end, they just ended up torturing each other anyway. When she returned to the country, she had also thought that she would be troubled after the Lawrence family found out about her, but she did not think that she would get involved with Byron again, let alone meet Melody under such circumstances. Hearing her answer, Byron deeply frowned slightly, not knowing how to answer for a moment. After all, what Rosalie said was true. Even now, his mother's prejudice against Rosalie had not diminished.

For a while, the atmosphere in the living room was a little mum.

"Young Madam, Young Master." Mrs. Zora spoke carefully, "It's time to send the children to

school." Hearing this, they came back to their senses.

Rosalie held the two boys' hands. She hesitated for a moment before looking at Byron, "About Estelle. Do you want to take her away, or do you need me to continue taking care of her?"

What Melody said just now had been a wake-up call for her. It would not be good for Estelle to remain with her like this.

Byron was about to speak when the little one loosened her grip around his leg. She ran back to Rosalie and gripped her skirt. Seeing this, both of them were stunned. Estie had heard twice that morning that she had to leave the beautiful aunt. Her already reddish eyes became wet again. She looked at Byron pitifully, as if meaning to say that she would continue to cry if Byron took her away. Byron had not planned to take her away at all and said, "Estelle's condition is not stable yet, so I'll have to trouble you this time. If that's inconvenient, please have Mrs. Zora take her back at any time." Rosalie saw the little one's pitiful appearance and nodded, her heart soft. Seeing her answer, the grievance on Estie's face instantly withdrew. She smiled widely, her face filled with joy.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 140 –

Chapter 140 Haste Makes Waste After Melody left Rosalie's house, she still gave Wendy a call after some contemplation during the journey back. On the other end, Wendy saw her phone ringing early in the morning and was a little puzzled.

"Wendy, I've talked to Byron. You said before that Byron wanted to terminate his engagement with you, but he won't mention it again." Although this was only a one-sided request from her, her son had not refused. Hence, Melody immediately conveyed it like it was. Hearing this, Wendy was happy. "Is that true, Aunt Melody?" After saying that, she pretended to be aggrieved and continued asking, "But what about Rosalie? She seems very close to Byron. Estelle also likes her..." At the mention of Rosalie, Melody's tone sank. "Don't worry about her. Byron's future wife can only be you! As for Estelle, she's still a child at the end of the day. You should be more patient with her. We'll let the matter slide this time, but you can't do it again in the future!" Wendy obediently promised, "Don't worry, Aunt Melody. I'll treat Estie like my own daughter and won't touch a hair on her head." As she said this, Wendy recalled Estelle had been living in Rosalie's place these two days and felt a little uneasy. She asked, "By the way, is Estelle home now? I want to personally apologize to her."

Melody's voice was a little cold. "Not yet. I wanted to take her back, but Estelle's current situation is not very stable. She's willing to stay with Rosalie, which is also conducive to her recovery. I'll pick her up when she's better." Hearing this, a chill flashed past Wendy's eyes. The wretched little girl was still with Rosalie.

Byron had been reluctant to marry her because the little wretch did not like her. Now, she was getting closer and closer to Rosalie. It was hard to guarantee that Byron would not refuse to marry her again because of the little wretch and marry Rosalie once more!

The more Wendy contemplated this, the unhappier she was, but she could only count on Melody now. When she spoke to her, her tone was particularly obedient, "I understand, Aunt Melody. Anything for Estie's health." Hearing her thoughtful words, Melody's heart eased as she said earnestly, "Wendy, you must be patient if you want to achieve something. Do you know what I mean?" Wendy replied patiently, "I understand, Aunt Melody. Don't worry." Melody nodded with satisfaction. "I'll invite your parents out later and fix your marriage as soon as possible. Don't worry. Haste makes waste."

Wendy's eyes lit up. The frustrations in her heart cleared as she answered with a smile.

That evening, Rosalie was cutting it close when she went to pick up children from kindergarten. Byron was already there by the time she arrived.

Rosalie thought Byron would have dinner at her home as he did yesterday before leaving, but Byron only walked them to the door before telling her that he had some

matters to attend to. He immediately left. Mrs. Zora had already prepared their meal when they entered. Rosalie ate dinner with the children and played with them downstairs for a while before urging them to go upstairs to bed. After tucking Lucian and Nox in, Rosalie returned to the room. Mrs. Zora was done giving Estie a shower, and the little one was sitting on the bed like a plush toy wearing rabbit pajamas. She was waiting for her to come back.

The moment she saw her come in, she revealed a sweet smile and opened her arms out asking for a hug

Rosalie came forward and hugged the little one in her arms. The child also wrapped her arms around her neck obediently while sticking her soft little face to the side of Rosalie's face. Rosalie felt her heart soften.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-