

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 141 –

Chapter 141 Getting Involved Again Buron did not come the next morning, so Rosalie sent the three children to the kindergarten herself. Miss Leigh Ann was waiting at the door and was surprised to see that she was alone. “Miss Jacobs, why are you alone today?” Hearing this, Rosalie could not help but be stunned.

She had dropped the children off with Byron the past two days. She did not expect the teacher to notice it nor ask her about it straight to her face today. It looked like she had a close relationship with Byron. Rosalie did not know how to answer for a while.

Estie had already taken out a small notebook to write an answer in it. (I live in Aunt’s house now!)

The little one held up the notebook and smiled happily, her eyes in crescents.

Miss Leigh Ann recalled how soulless the child had looked in the past two days. Seeing her happy appearance now, she could not help but smile as she reached out to caress Estie’s head. “I see!”

With that, she looked up at Rosalie who was in front of her and sighed internally. Estie really liked the family!

Seeing that Estie had answered on her behalf, Rosalie was secretly relieved and passed the children to Miss Leigh Ann. “I’ll be troubling you with the children now.”

With that, she said goodbye to the kids and drove away.

Since she had been busy taking care of Estie and some matters with the research institute these two days, she did not go over to see Old Master Quirke. It was reasonable for her to be able to start the next treatment already.

Thinking of this, Rosalie called Andrius and confirmed that she was able to go over now before changing her direction toward the Quirke household. Andrius was already waiting at home. The moment Rosalie entered the door, Andrius greeted her with a smile. “Dr. Jacobs, I would’ve called you should you not have contacted me still.” Rosalie smiled apologetically. “I had some matters to attend to these two days. How’s the old master?”

Andrius had also just been exchanging casual greetings and had no intention of blaming her. Hearing this, there was admiration in his gaze. “Thanks to your excellent medical skills, Grandpa has gotten much better. Otherwise, I would’ve called to urge you.” Hearing that the old man was healthy, Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief as she went upstairs with her medical kit.

Andrius was one step behind her. As they were making their way upstairs, he chanced upon her hand that was carrying the medical kit. His brows knitted together slightly. "Your hand is injured?"

Rosalie made nothing of it. "I just accidentally scalded myself from spilling some soup. Nothing big." With that, she added, "Don't worry, it won't affect my giving treatment to the old master."

The two went into the old master's bedroom one after another. The old master had already been notified beforehand that she would be coming and was sitting up in bed waiting for them.

Rosalie greeted the old master respectfully and sat at the head of the bed to begin treatment.

Although the wound on her hand looked terrible, her medicine did work. It had just been a day, but it did not hurt much. It was the same as usual when she inserted the needles into the old master.

After the treatment, Rosalie was about to pack up her tools when Andrius also came forward to help.

Rosalie was stunned for a moment, but knowing that he was worried about her injury, she did not stop him.

Heading back down from upstairs, Rosalie had wanted to take her leave immediately, but Andrius stopped her again. "Dr. Jacobs, please wait a minute."

Rosalie's steps paused slightly as she watched him take out something from a drawer before coming back to her. "This is our family's best medicine for scalds. You're a doctor. A hand injury is a big deal, so you must be careful." Hearing this, Rosalie was about to say her thanks when Andrea's usual tone of voice sounded from the other side. "Brother, you'd best not treat her too kindly, lest you get entangled with her in the end!"

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Chapter 142 That's Not What I Meant Rosalie did not manage to get her words of gratitude out.

Andrius was also stunned but then frowned as he looked at his sister before reprimanding her coldly, "Andrea, what nonsense are you saying?"

Andrea shrugged her shoulders and said dismissively, "I'm not talking nonsense. What I said is the truth. A certain someone clearly parted ways with Byron back then. Oh, she even left without saying goodbye, yet she still dared to come back and pester Byron shamelessly.

Doesn't she know that Wendy is already with Byron? I really don't know what's the difference in this behavior compared to a mistress." With that, she glanced at Rosalie disdainfully.

She just did not like this woman. Even if the woman could cure her grandfather, she would not like her either! Although she had not named any names in her statements, they were clearly referring to Rosalie.

Rosalie's expression sank slowly. She looked at Andrea expressionlessly and coldly replied, "Miss Quirke, you have the ability to deliver biting sarcasm. I advise you to familiarize yourself with your own etiquette and upbringing first before teaching someone else how to behave!" Hearing this, Andrea's expression changed. She glared at her unhappily. "You dare call me ill bred?!"

Rosalie met her gaze, her expression unchanged. "What do you have to do concerning my matters with Byron? I don't think you should be butting in with my personal affairs, no? In any case, you're the lady of the family. Don't you think it's cheap for you to be such a busybody?" Being told off like this, Andrea was speechless, and her mouth hung open.

If she were to say one more word, it was likely she might lose her face again.

Seeing this, Rosalie withdrew her gaze indifferently and warned, "To me, you're but a stranger; at best, the family of my patient. You'd better not interfere in my private affairs!" Saying that, Rosalie calmly bade Andrius goodbye before turning around to leave directly before he could even react. Seeing her indifferent departure, Andrea clenched her teeth with anger.

Wendy accompanying Byron over the years was something she had seen with both her eyes.

If it were not for this woman back then, Wendy would have been the one to marry Byron!

Now, this woman had returned and once again and gotten Byron's attention. Moreover, she seemed to set herself above everyone else. She really did not know what was so great about her!

Besides, Wendy had always done her best for her grandfather over the years. What part of that

was not comparable to Rosalie? She was but a homewrecker yet had the audacity to call her ill-bred! Seeing her indignant appearance, Andrius glared at her and hurried after Rosalie. "Dr. Jacobs!" Hearing the voice from behind her, Rosalie stopped and looked back, only to see Andrius coming toward her quickly. Rosalie looked at him, puzzled. "What's the matter?"

Andrius apologized, "I came to apologize to you on my sister's behalf. I'm not sure what has gotten into her recently. It's like her temper has gotten worse. Her words are also unpleasant, so don't take them to heart."

Rosalie smiled calmly. "Don't worry, I won't take them to heart. Those words will also not affect my treatment of the old master."

"I didn't mean that..." Andrius felt helpless.

He just really admired the doctor and thought she was worth making friends with. He did not expect that no matter what he said, Rosalie would keep bringing up her treatment of the old master. "Is there something else?" Rosalie asked politely. She was not in the mood to chat anymore. Andrius also did not think that it would be good to keep her here, so he just said, "It's nothing. Be careful on the road."

Rosalie nodded, then turned around and got into her car.

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Chapter 143 Off To Pick Up The Kids

Looking at Rosalie's car driving away, Andrius turned and entered the villa.

Andrea was sitting on the sofa drinking tea, her expression unhappy. Seeing him come in, she just opened her eyes to glance at him before withdrawing her gaze. Andrius' expression sank when he saw his sister's appearance. "Take a look at yourself. Just what did Dr. Jacobs do to you? You lash out every time you see her. She's a benefactor who's treating Grandpa!"

Hearing this, Andrea looked at her brother disapprovingly. "Benefactor? It's not as if we gave her nothing. At most, we just gave each other what we needed."

With that, she continued with a displeased expression, "Brother, with how you're speaking up for her, don't tell me you've been cheated by that woman as well? You asked me how she has offended me, so let me ask you, what hallucinogenic drug did she feed you?" Andrius glared at her sternly. "Stop talking nonsense! The matter

between Dr. Jacobs and Byron is indeed a private matter between them. We have no right to intervene, and you won't mention it again in the future!"

Seeing that her brother was angry, Andrea closed her mouth with shame but was still unconvinced.

Rosalie really did not want to take Andrea's words to heart, but she was inevitably affected by them. She was a little depressed during the time it took to reach the research institute. After going around the research institute and noting that there was nothing important, she thought of heading home to adjust her mood for a bit. Just as she was about to leave after packing up, someone knocked on the office door.

Rosalie opened the door, and at the door was a doctor of some renown in the institute.

"Dr. Jacobs, it's good that you're here. We found something wrong with one of the formulas when we were conducting the research. Everyone has been studying it all morning but we're unable to find the reason. Could I trouble you to take a look at it for us?" Hearing this, Rosalie's expression became dignified. She hurried back to change back into her lab coat before following him into the experimental area. After going in and taking a look at it, she realized that the issue was indeed rather serious. Since it was also a relatively important project of the research institute, Rosalie joined in on the research ceaselessly.

This research continued till evening, and she even forgot about the time the children got off from school.

"Dr. Jacobs, your mobile phone seems to be ringing." Someone pointed out carefully, Rosalie then returned to her senses. She fished out her phone from the pocket of her lab coat.

Seeing the name on the screen, she could not help frowning. She had unblocked Byron's number ever since she started taking care of Estie.

Why was he calling this time?

"Is something wrong?" Rosalie answered the phone after hesitating for a moment.

At the other end, Byron looked at the time and asked in a deep voice, "Where are you now?"

Rosalie said, "At the research institute. We hit a few snags with one of the projects and we're still studying it. What's the matter?"

Hearing this, Byron pinched between his brows. "I see. The kindergarten just called me and said that they couldn't get through to you. The children are still waiting for someone to pick them up. I'll go since you're still busy." Rosaline only then thought about the

children who were still at the kindergarten. It was fine for her own two boys since they were used to her being busy with work and fetching them later.

However, there was Estie. She was just getting better, so Rosalie was afraid that something would happen because of this. Thinking of this, apologies surged through Rosalie's heart. "I'm sorry, I was so busy with research that I didn't hear my phone ringing just now. Why don't I go?" Byron had already grabbed his coat and entered the elevator. "No need. It's the same if either one of us goes. You can get back to your work." Rosalie still wanted to say something but the call had already been cut off from the other end.

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Chapter 144 Why Are You The One Who Came To Get Us? Looking at the disconnected call, Rosalie hesitated for a moment but still put her phone away and continued with the research. It just so happened that her research also required a little more time, so it was great that Byron could go and get them.

In the small playground of the kindergarten, three children were sitting on benches with their school bags on their backs. Lucian and Nox had long gotten used to their mommy forgetting them due to her busy work and were sitting upright. They looked up occasionally to chat with Miss Leigh Ann.

Estie was sandwiched between them. She was still a little anxious, but when she saw the little brothers like this, she slowly turned her attention toward them. She cradled her small face as she listened attentively to the brothers' conversation with interest.

No one even noticed when Byron arrived.

Byron felt his heart warm a little when he saw the three of them sitting in a row and unconsciously quickened his pace.

"President Lawrence," Miss Leigh Ann greeted politely when she saw him coming.

Only then did the three children raise their gazes to look over. A touch of exasperation flashed through their eyes when they saw who had arrived.

Byron saw the change in emotion in all three of their eyes and raised a brow. He made no comment and just said to Miss Leigh Ann, "My apologies, I was a little busy at work. I'll also be picking up Lucian and Nox." Knowing that these three had been together these two days, she handed them over to him without asking any more questions and left.

The three children were still sitting on the bench unmoving.

Byron looked at them a little funny. "You guys still want to sit here for a bit?"

Nox shook his head subconsciously. He did not want to sit here anymore. It was cold, the bench was hard, he was hungry, and his schoolbag was heavy...

Lucian looked at him seriously. "Where's my mommy? Why are you the one who came to pick us up?"

Estie was also waiting for her daddy to answer. "She's not done with work yet. She's still at the research institute, and it'll be late by the time she comes. I'll take you all to dinner first," Byron explained briefly. "You lot must be hungry, no? Come with me."

Hearing this, Lucian still had some hesitation. Nox was famished. Since it was hard to spend time with their daddy, he was eager to try.

Not hearing his brother's answer for a long time, he was also silent. He just looked at his brother eagerly to express his wishes.

Estie was also used to eating with her daddy, so when she heard that Daddy wanted to take them to dinner, she did not resist. She just wanted to be with the two little brothers, so when she saw that they were unmoving, she also quietly sat where she was.

Lucian noticed his brother's expectant gaze and hesitated for a bit before finally agreeing. He took the lead in getting off the bench. Nox and Estie followed him like two followers.

Even though no one said anything, Byron also knew that the three children had agreed to go to dinner with him. He turned around to lead the way.

The four of them got into the car. Byron was driving, and the three children were sitting in the back row in a proper manner. "I don't know what you guys like to eat, so I immediately made the decision to take you guys to a restaurant that Estelle likes very much." Byron had immediately made the decision.

Nox answered without thinking. "I'm fine with it!" The moment he said that, Lucian yanked him and he shut his mouth embarrassedly. Byron did not say anything else either. He just brought the kids straight to the restaurant. The place was antique-looking as well as very high-end. Since Lucian and Nox had been living abroad, they rarely saw such kind of decor. They looked around them curiously after taking their seats.

Byron noted both their curious appearances, and there was warmth in his eyes. "What do you feel like having?"

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Chapter 145 He Doesn't Want Us, We Don't Like Him Nox was hungry. When he heard him ask what they wanted to eat, he immediately withdrew his attention from the layout of the restaurant and began counting on his fingers as if he were counting treasures. "I want to eat pork chops, fish, fried chicken... My brother and I like those best!"

Hearing this, Byron turned to look at Lucian, who was silent beside him.

Lucian did not want to answer at first, but when he heard that Nox had spoken, he could only nod silently.

Byron ordered some dishes based on the children's taste. For a moment, he did not know what to say to the children, hence there was silence at the table.

After the dishes were served, Byron also asked the waiter to put down two of the dishes in front of the boys.

Lucian thanked him politely and distantly at this. "Thank you, Uncle." "You're welcome." Byron nodded noncommittally. He had not spent much time with the boys, after all. His tone was also a little stiff.

Although he did not feed them like how Rosalie would during dinner, he still grabbed some dishes for the children from time to time.

The children were feasting hard with their heads buried.

"Are they to your tastes?" Byron could not think of a conversation topic. After a moment, he thought of a question to show his concern. Nox raised his head. He touched his stomach and pondered carefully before answering seriously, "They're delicious, but not as delicious as Mommy's cooking!" Hearing this, Byron raised a brow curiously. "Does your mother usually cook for you?" Nox did not think much of it and answered truthfully, "Yeah... When she's not busy, she'll cook for us. But sometimes when she's busy, Mommy doesn't necessarily have time to eat..." Saying this, a look of concern made its way onto the little one's face. "Mommy surely has not eaten now." Hearing this, Estie's eyes shone with some admiration. She also wanted to eat the beautiful aunt's cooking every day! Byron, however, did not notice her thought. He was just somewhat curious about Lucian and Nox's daily lives. "So what do you guys do when your mommy gets busy?" Byron regretted it a little after he said that. Naturally, their father would take care of them when Rosalie got busy. It was unlikely that it was only the three of them abroad.

Thinking of this, he could not help but think of that little woman.

She looked a lot sharper and fiercer compared to six years ago. This seemed like it could be explained by her skinnier figure.

Nox was not really sure what Byron was thinking. He just answered naively, "When Mommy is busy, mommy's teacher or assistant will help take care of us. Sometimes, Mommy will take us to the research institute. The uncles and aunties there like us a lot!"

Hearing this, Byron suddenly came back to his senses. Confusion filled his eyes as he felt some displeasure in his heart. "What about your father? Why doesn't he take care of you?"

The two boys were stunned when he asked that.

Father? Their father was right there. It was just that he did not know it.

Lucian's chopsticks came to a stop silently as he frowned. Not allowing Nox to talk anymore, he looked at Byron and asked, "Why do you want to know?"

Byron was a little stunned. After a moment, he answered as if nothing had happened, "It's nothing, just a brief concern." He stared at him for a long time before withdrawing his gaze angrily and replying in a moderate voice, "We've never seen our dad since the day we were born. Daddy is a bad guy. He doesn't want Mommy and he also doesn't want us. I don't like him!" With that, he looked up to glance at Byron again before lowering his head to resume eating.

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Chapter 146 Feeling Disappointed Nox had initially wanted to say something, but hearing his brother's words, he suddenly became silent. He had almost forgotten that Daddy was a bad guy. He should not pay attention to him! Seeing that the two boys seemed a little unhappy, Byron frowned slightly. He knew he had asked an inappropriate question and apologized, "I apologize. I didn't mean to bring up something that upset you." He said that but did not know how else to comfort them. He opened his mouth but did not say anything Head down, Lucian pretended to be eating seriously. "It doesn't matter. We're used to it anyway." The atmosphere at the table was somewhat depressed for a time. After eating in silence for a while, Nox could not help but look up at Byron. His eyes were red." Uncle, do you like children?" Byron could not help feeling stunned seeing the little boy's appearance. As if talking to himself, Nox said, "I guess you do, right? I think you're very kind to Estie, so you shouldn't hate children, right? But why don't you like us?" The boy was looking at Byron pathetically as he said that.

Daddy clearly did not hate children. Why did he not want them? He could not stop himself from asking.

Hearing his brother's words, Lucian was also stirred. He knew what his brother was trying to ask and hurriedly picked up some food for him. "Eat quickly. Weren't you very hungry?"

While he was also sad, he did not want to reveal it in front of the man.

Moreover, Mommy also did not want this man to know about their parentage. Nox was reminded by his brother and said nothing more. He lowered his head and silently ate the food in his bowl. He did not take any more food.

Byron could not answer the little one's question. He even found it strange and wondered where the question came from.

The atmosphere at the table sank again.

The group did not speak again up until dinner was over.

Estie did not speak to begin with, but seeing both brothers dispirited, her mood also sank. As the adult, Byron tried coming up with a few conversation topics several times, but for some reason, he found it hard to speak when faced with the two boys. After dinner, Byron sent them back to Rosalie's house.

Rosalie had not returned yet. Mrs. Zora had been worrying and was relieved to see her young master send the three children back. Byron did not leave immediately. He watched the children play in the living room and chatted briefly with Mrs. Zora.

It was not until seven or eight o'clock in the evening that Rosalie came in from outside.

The three children just looked at her strangely and did not welcome her as they usually did.

Seeing this, Rosalie could not help finding it a little strange. The children's moods seemed somewhat off from usual. Noticing that Byron was still there, she went over and asked, "What's the matter with them? Were they bullied at school?"

Byron frowned slightly, and his gaze was a little apologetic. "I mentioned their father when we were having dinner tonight and they became like this. I apologize. I didn't mean to." Hearing this, Rosalie could not help but be stunned. Her expression was somewhat unpleasant. "Why did you ask them this question?" Byron recalled the reason why he asked that question at that time but also felt inexplicable. He was speechless for a while.

Rosalie suppressed the fluster in her heart and coldly warned, "They've never had a father since they were kids. They also don't like other people talking about this. Please don't ask them questions about their father in the future."

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Chapter 147 Heart Aches Byron thought that Rosalie was angry because the boys were upset. He promised as he was feeling sorry, "I didn't know before this, but now I do. Don't worry, I won't mention it in front of them again."

Rosalie glanced at the children who were playing with Lego blocks in silence. Thinking again about how Byron had brought up the topic of their father with the two boys without her knowledge, she was afraid. Having nothing else to say to Byron, she immediately asked him to leave the house. "It's getting late. You should go back first, President Lawrence. Thank you for helping me pick up the children today." Byron hesitated for a moment before nodding. He turned and left. He felt his heart block up terribly during the journey back but still could not figure out the reason.

Byron loosened his tie and sat down on the sofa for a while after getting home, but he still felt uncomfortable.

After a while, he got up, grabbed a bottle of wine from the wine cabinet, and poured himself a glass by the window.

The image of the dinner table tonight gradually came to mind after he had two drinks. The two boys had asked him why he did not like them while looking aggrieved and angry. Thinking of their expressions and tones, Byron felt as if something had twisted his heart. There was a stab of pain.

After Byron left, Rosalie went to the children and played with them for a bit before getting them upstairs to go to bed.

After coaxing Estie to sleep, Rosalie hesitated for a bit before knocking on the boys' door.

Lucian and Nox were in bad moods because of what happened tonight and had not fallen asleep.

"Mommy, is something wrong?" Lucian asked in a puzzled voice after he opened the door and saw the person at the door.

Rosalie caressed the little boy's head. "Mommy wants to talk to you. Let's go in and talk"

Nodding obediently, he turned around and walked to his bed. He was dressed in cow-themed pajamas. A few strands of his soft hair curled disobediently. The view of his back was very soft and cute.

Rosalie's heart softened. She closed the door before sitting down beside the boys' bed and caring for them softly. "Uncle asked you guys about your daddy.this evening?"

The boys nodded obediently.

Lucian added mildly in his childlike voice, "We said we didn't have a father and that we didn't

like him."

Hearing this, Rosalie could not help her heart constricting as she felt a dull ache. It was obvious from the little one's tone that he was a little upset.

Her having always hidden their parentage had led to them thinking that they did not have a father.

If she were to let the boys know that the man they had been spending time with these two days was their father, she wondered what they would think... "Do you... feel yourselves different from other children? Do you want a father?" Rosalie hesitated before asking. The two boys shook their heads. "No."

Rosalie frowned slightly. "But..." They were clearly in a bad mood because of what happened tonight.

The two boys hugged her on each arm, their expressions solemn. "Even though we don't have a daddy, we have a mommy! Our mommy is the best mommy in the world! No one can match up to you! Everyone is even envious of us!"

With that, Nox looked at his mommy naively as if to prove something. "Estie has her daddy, but doesn't she also like Mommy better? Mommy is the best! We don't need a daddy!"

Rosalie felt a softness in her heart but also an ache. She hugged the two boys in her arms and said nothing for a long time

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Chapter 148 Compensating Her Byron made no appearances again for the next several days in succession, which could be due to him having made Lucian and Nox unhappy. He just sent messages frequently to ask about Estie's situation.

Rosalie was also more vigilant toward him because of what had happened. She was secretly relieved when she noted that he had not been coming over.

After receiving his messages and noting that they had nothing to do with Lucian and Nox, she replied to them one by one.

However, Byron messaged her quite frequently, which showed that he still cared for Estie very much.

With how much he cared for his daughter, he still did not make an appearance for the past few days and left her just like that in her house. Rosalie wondered what the man was thinking, being so confident in her. Rosalie had been a little confused for a while now.

Fortunately, Estie was very likable. The little girl was cute and delicate. She had an especially cute and clingy personality.

Every time the little girl acted cute toward her, Rosalie could not help thinking of her as her lost daughter. If she had been able to grow up safely, she would be almost as big as Estie now.

With this in mind, Rosalie subconsciously regarded Estie as part of her own family. She always felt that being kind to Estie was also a way for her to make up for her own daughter's death.

Lucian and Nox spent a lot of time with Estie and treated the little girl like she was their own sister. Whether they were at home or in kindergarten, they always protected her. Living in Rosalie's home the past few days, Estie smiled almost every day.

Seeing how happy the little girl was, Rosalie was relieved. She also felt a little reluctant.

If this went on the little girl's situation should soon stabilize. This also meant that the little girl would be able to go home. Thinking of this, Rosalie was a little reluctant. That weekend, Rosalie thought about where to take the kids to have fun.

Estie had been living with them for so long yet she had not taken her out to play even once.

“Mommy!” Lucian and Nox came over to her together with great interest. “Let’s bring Estie to Ocean Park!”

Hearing this, Rosalie looked at Estie and asked for her opinion.

The little girl nodded obediently.

She was fine with going anywhere as long as she was with the beautiful aunt and the brothers!

Seeing that Estie had also agreed, Rosalie also gave her okay. She brought the children to go

clean up briefly before hurrying to Ocean Park. Byron was always busy with work and seldom took Estie out to play. This was Lucian and Nox’s first time going to the local aquarium as well. The moment the three children entered the hall, they were attracted to the diverse fish on both sides and stopped from time to time to interact with the fish inside. Rosalie waited for them patiently. She also took photos of them and introduced some of the fish she knew to them. The children had a great time. Rosalie took them to a kids’ program while she sat and waited at the side. Suddenly, her phone rang. Seeing the call display, she frowned a little. Byron? He had been only sending messages to her during this time. Did something happen today?

“Where are you?” Byron’s voice sounded the moment the call connected.

Rosalie was stunned. “What’s the matter?”

“I came to give Estelle some things and Mrs. Zora said you’re out. Where are you? I’ll look for you,” Byron said in a deep voice. He had come over early in the morning to see Estie but saw no one. When Luther asked him whether or not he wanted to head back, Byron hesitated for a while before calling Rosalie. Seeing that it was related to Estie, Rosalie answered hesitantly, “We’re at Ocean Park” Byron’s voice followed closely from the other end. “I’ll be right over.”

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Chapter 149 Estie Spoke Again Call disconnected, Rosalie looked at the children who were playing enthusiastically and could not help feeling a little uneasy. Considering what happened the last time, she was afraid that Byron would mention Lucian and Nox’s parentage again.

She also did not want Byron to see Estie's current situation and then decide to bring her home.

After a while, Byron called again. "I'm here. What program are you in now?"

The children were clamoring to see the beluga whale show. After Rosalie agreed to it, she replied, "We'll wait for you in the beluga aquarium." After hanging up the call, Rosalie brought the kids there. Byron had Luther buy the tickets and immediately went to the beluga aquarium. Rosalie and three children were sitting in the front row. Byron saw them the moment he came in and went to sit beside them. Seeing her daddy, Estie greeted him with a smile and then immediately focused on the beluga performance. Lucian and Nox nodded to him distantly without even saying hello. The boys' attitude toward him was clearly very distant. Byron knew it was because of that question at dinner the other day and was a little helpless. Rosalie simply said hello to him and watched the performance with the children. Seeing this, Byron could only remain silent. Below the stage, the staff had instructed the beluga whales to jump out of the water first and then spin around. The beluga whales cooperated seamlessly, looking very cute.

The children's eyes lit up.

"Is anyone in the audience willing to come up and play a game with our beluga whale?" The staff turned to look at the stands.

Hearing this, the children jumped and raised their hands high. Nox was raising his arm up high while shouting, "Me! Me!" The staff's gaze also fell on them as they had hoped. "The three children over there, since you guys like beluga whales so much, come and play games with them together!"

Hearing this, the children were ecstatic but did not forget to turn around and ask Rosalie for permission.

Rosalie was a little worried about their safety when she heard the staff below say, "Parent, please bring the children down!"

Rosalie led the children to the pool.

Going with the staff's instruction, they first played games with the beluga whales for a while.

Soon, it was time for a break, but the four of them were still by the pool. The children were very likable, and the staff even personally brought them to interact with beluga whales. Rosalie watched them from the side.

Lucian and Nox were together, but Nox had always been mischievous. He was squatting down by the pool and splashing water at the beluga whale. "I'll help you take a bath! Be good, don't

move!”

How could the beluga whale understand him, though? It just kept splashing back every time. A child and a whale were caught in a water battle. Soon, even Lucian was wet. He dodged further exasperatedly. On the other side, Estie was crouching down by the pool quietly. She was touching the head of the beluga whale gently with her small hand. Her eyes were filled with adoration. The beluga whale also floated on the water obediently, staying still as it allowed her to touch it. The staff noticed the little girl being so close to the little beluga whale and sent out an order to the beluga whale from behind Estie.

In the next second, the beluga whale in the pool jumped out of the water easily.

Estie was startled. Just as she was about to hide, she felt a cold touch on her cheek. The beluga whale had dived back into the water, sending up a splash. “Ah, Aunt, the little whale kissed me!” Estie was stunned for a few seconds before she looked at Rosalie in surprise to share her joy with her.

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[My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 150 –](#)

Chapter 150 Her Talking Is Also Related to Her Estie’s childlike voice was very obvious through the sound of the splash.

Hearing this, Rosalie could not help but be stunned. She had even doubted her ears. She looked at the little girl squatting down by the pool with a pair of bright eyes.

Nox also stopped what he was doing, stupefied. He ended up getting splashed with water. Estie had already turned back around to continue playing with the little whale, completely unaware of the shock felt by all three people. . At the start of the next session, the staff asked them to return to their seats.

Rosalie and the boys still had not recovered yet, but Estie was sitting down next to Rosalie as if nothing had happened.

“What’s the matter?” Seeing their haunted appearances, Byron frowned and asked.

Rosalie returned to her senses. She looked at Estie and replied in a low voice, “I think Estie... spoke just now.”

Moreover, she spoke fluently and had a nice voice.

Byron looked at his daughter with surprise and asked, “What did she say?”

Rosalie could not help but be stunned. She had been so immersed in the surprise that came with the little girl talking that she had somewhat forgotten.

“She said the little whale kissed her,” she whispered. Nox could not help but wonder at the side, “Isn’t Estie nonspeaking?” They had always thought that Estie was nonspeaking and had not heard her speak since they first saw her.

Byron raised his brow slightly. “When did I ever say that Estie was nonspeaking?”

The two boys looked at each other.

Rosalie hesitated before saying, “But Estie usually doesn’t speak. You seemed to have specially prepared a notebook for her to write and communicate with.” Byron felt a little helpless when she mentioned this. “Estelle usually isn’t willing to talk due to her autism. Even I have only heard her say a word or two occasionally. Fortunately, she’s willing to communicate with us through writing.” Hearing the reason why the little girl did not talk and then recalling her breakdown some time ago, Rosalie felt her heart ache.

Byron was feeling complicated. Ever since Estie was found to be suffering from severe autism, the number of times she spoke was few to none.

The little girl had spoken out of anxiety because Rosalie had left the last time.

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If what Rosalie and the boys said was true, Estie had once again spoken in Rosalie’s presence. This woman was related to both incidents of her speaking... Could this be the strength of the mother–daughter bond? Thinking of this, Byron’s gaze dimmed faintly. He looked at Estie and said in a warm voice, “Estelle, did you have fun with the beluga just now?” Estie smiled with dimples showing, but she just quietly nodded and said nothing. Seeing this, Byron’s brows were knitted as he patiently continued to try. “What were you playing with the whale? Won’t you tell me about it?”

After hearing Estie speak for the first time, Nox was curious and wanted to hear her speak again. He also urged, “Tell me about it too, Estie! My beluga whale wasn’t obedient. I was bathing it, but it kept splashing on me and Brother! Why is yours so obedient?”

Hearing the consecutive questions, her delicate eyebrows furrowed. Finding it a little troublesome, she turned around and rummaged through the bag that Rosalie had brought. She was trying to find a pen and paper to write out her answers for them. Byron noticed the little girl’s intention and frowned. He said nothing more.

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