

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 262

Feeling Cranky Early the next morning, the tree planting event began.

Miss Leigh Ann waited for the parents and children to finish their meals, then led everyone to the event location.

This time, the school was collaborating with the botanical garden, and the botanical garden had specially set aside an area of land for the children to plant their trees.

A group of staff was already waiting for them at the site. Seeing the children's tiny and adorable appearances made the staff members excited to work with them.

Miss Leigh Ann introduced the staff members to the parents. Then, she divided the parents into groups and instructed them to follow the staff members to retrieve the saplings.

Hearing that they were going to be grouped, Estie looked at Rosalie eagerly. She stood in place without moving even when the teacher called her name. With furrowed eyebrows, Byron followed Estie's line of sight. His eyes landed on the woman standing not far away, then he frowned silently. Rosalie still had her mind on that woman's words from last night as well as Wendy's call. She subconsciously tried to keep her distance from them.

After hearing Miss Leigh Ann calling for them, she turned around and went off with the twins. "Aunt..." Estie lowered her gaze in despair as she stood still in place. Byron did not expect Rosalie to just abandon Estie like this, and at that moment, he did not know how to comfort her.

When Miss Leigh Ann noticed that all the other parents had left and Byron and Estie were the only ones left standing in place, she came over to them with a concerned look. "What's wrong, Estie? Do you not like planting trees?"

Estie lowered her eyes and shook her head silently.

Miss Leigh Ann could not figure out what was on the girl's mind, so she looked up at Byron. "President Lawrence, Estie is...?"

From a short distance away, Byron saw that Rosalie had brought the tree saplings back. Despite seeing the crestfallen look on Estie's face, she did not react at all. Byron could not help the disappointment that crossed his face.

Miss Leigh Ann could not bring herself to ask any further questions, so without waiting for Byron's reply, she continued, "Estie has never taken part in an activity such as this prior to today, so it's inevitable that she isn't used to it. If she doesn't feel well, you should bring her back home to rest, President Lawrence."

Byron looked down at Estie. The little girl reluctantly looked up and shook her head at Miss Leigh Ann, indicating that she did not want to go back.

She still wanted to be here with Aunt. If she were to go back now, the time she got to spend with Aunt would just decrease even more.

Seeing that the little girl just shook her head without saying anything, Miss Leigh Ann felt slightly troubled.

Just as she was deliberating on how to best solve this, she heard Byron speak.

“The only ones Estie gets along well with in kindergarten are Miss Jacobs’ two children, so she wants to be with them. When she heard that she wouldn’t be in the same group as them, she started feeling cranky,” Byron explained in a low voice.

Hearing this, Miss Leigh Ann looked down at the little girl.

Estie nodded, then in a childlike manner, she said, “Want Lu and No.”

Miss Leigh Ann rarely heard Estie speak, so when she heard the little girl’s aggrieved voice, she felt guilt and fondness bubbling in her heart. With a remorseful tone, she said, “I only focused on the number of people when dividing the participants into groups. I did not take this aspect into account. Since this is the first time Estie is participating in this kind of activity, she should be with her friends so she can enjoy her time. In that case, you should both go with Lucian and Nox.”

With a nod, Byron thanked her and walked over with Estie.

When Estie heard that she could be in the same group as the pretty aunt, the crestfallen look on her face vanished and was replaced with a bright sparkle in her eyes.

Without waiting for Byron to hold her hand, she scuttled to Rosalie’s side. Seeing Esde looking so delighted, Miss Leigh Ann sighed with a smile and said, “It seems that Estie really likes Lucian and Nox. I rarely see her expressing her emotions like this.” Byron nodded noncommittally, then slowly followed Estie.