

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 392

Rosalie looked at the man who was suddenly leaving and Estie who was crying till she could hardly breathe. Her hands that were hanging by her side were clenched into fists, her fingertips dug deeply into the flesh of her palm.

“Miss Jacobs...” Miss Leigh Ann could not help but speak up for Estie.

Mrs. Cooper also hurriedly got up and looked at Rosalie apologetically. “I’m sorry, Miss Jiang, I’m not changing teams anymore, please coax Estie!”

The woman’s eyes were filled with fear.

She had wanted to seize this opportunity to get closer to Byron, but she did not expect that changing groups would render Estie so anxious.

If the Lawrences were to blame her for this, she would not be able to escape it!

Seeing this, Rosalie gritted her teeth and shut her eyes. In the end, she compromised and walked up to Estie, “Don’t cry Estie. Auntie won’t change teams anymore.”

The little girl had been crying so hard that she was not able to stop in an instant. She looked up at her, choking.

Suddenly seeing the little girl’s tearful face, Rosalie was filled with self-blame, she carefully reached her hand out to wipe the little girl’s tears away.

The little girl also obediently let her do what she was doing.

Just as Rosalie was trying to coax the little girl, Byron’s vague voice came from above her head. “Miss Jacobs, if you really don’t want this, don’t force yourself. Besides, Estie also never participated in this kind of class activity before anyway.”

Rosalie’s heart constricted and she felt even more self-blame.

She clearly wanted the little girl to get better, she was now slowly adjusting to living within a community but because of her, she was so unhappy.

Thinking of this, Rosalie touched Estie’s fleshy little face in distress. “I’m sorry, Estelle. Auntie takes back what she just said.”

The little girl nodded through her chokes, she let go of her father’s hand and burrowed into Rosalie’s arms.

Holding the little girl’s soft body, Rosalie’s heart softened.

“Since the grouping is already done, let’s start discussing the adaptation of the plot!” Miss Leigh Ann breathed a sigh of relief and suggested to everyone with a smile.

The crowd complied.

Rosalie also got up and took Estie back to her place.

The two boys had been squeezing on the same chair, but when they saw Estie coming over, they quickly got up and gave the chair to Estie.

The little girl's nose was red, and she smiled a little at the two boys, she then sat down beside Rosalie and tightly clasped the corner of Rosalie's clothes with her little hands.

Rosalie looked at Miss Leigh Ann on the podium with mixed feelings. She only hoped that the plot of Sleeping Beauty could be amended.

"I believe everyone can tell that for the stage play this time, we have deliberately selected fairy tales with different themes."

Miss Leigh Ann explained to everyone with a smile. "The reason why we chose these stories is to let the children understand at this age of the different feelings that exist between people."

As she was speaking, Miss Leigh Ann then looked in Rosalie and Byron's direction from a distance. "Love is no exception."

Hearing this, Rosalie's heart sank slightly.

"So, we don't plan to change the storyline. Are all parents amendable to this?"

Naturally, the parents would not have any objections.

Only Rosalie's eyes were filled with astonishment.

If the storyline remains unchanged, that meant she had to kiss Byron at the end of the story.

Thinking of this, Rosalie subconsciously glanced at the man beside her.

However, she met the man's unintelligible gaze.

Eyes meeting one another, Rosalie's gaze trembled, and she withdrew them as if nothing had happened.