

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 489

The teacher looked at Estie, then back at Melody. She tried to explain more explicitly.

“Estie isn’t ignoring the children, but as soon as they approach her, she keeps screaming.’

Melody noticed that several children who were being taken by their parents were looking in their direction, whispering while walking away.

From what the teacher said, Melody could more or less guess what those little ones were talking about.

“Estie just arrived at school. She’s just a little wary of the students. I appeal to your consideration as a teacher.”

Melody still maintained superficial politeness. “Estie will be very obedient once she gets to know everyone better in the future.”

Then, she lowered her head and glanced at the child beside her. “Isn’t that right, Estie?”

The little girl pursed her mouth and lowered her head as if she did not hear her.

Melody frowned, squatted down patiently, and looked into the little girl’s eyes. “I’m talking to you.”

The little girl’s eyes darted side-to-side, evading Melody’s gaze.

‘In Estie’s case, I suggest that she should be transferred back to her original school. Children will only feel safe if they’re around people they’re familiar with.”

The teacher gave a sincere suggestion from the bottom of her heart.

At the thought of letting the little girl go back to her previous school, Melody could not help but remember Rosalie and those two boys.

‘Estie is my granddaughter.

‘She behaves normally when facing that mother and sons.

‘On the contrary, she shuts down emotionally when beside me, her grandmother.

‘When have I ever treated her badly?

Thinking of this, Melody’s heart burned, and she insisted on giving Estie a piece of her mind.

‘Do you want to go back to your old school?’ Melody looked at her granddaughter with a cold face.

Estie pursed her lips and was about to nod when Melody continued.

‘I worked so hard to find you a new kindergarten. Do you have the heart to let down my good intentions? The children here also like you very much.

As long as you accept them, you'll definitely become good friends.'

Melody kept going with her words. She first gave the little girl some hope, then crushed it mercilessly.

Estie's watery eyes blinked, and soon tears welled up.

Melody's expression froze slightly.

In the next second, the teardrops in the little girl's eyes rolled down uncontrollably, and she wailed loudly at the kindergarten gate.

"This..." Out of professional habits, the teacher stepped forward to console the little girl.

Melody pulled Estie over. "No crying!"

The little girl bawled even harder.

Estie grew up beside Byron.

Although Melody knew about the little girl's condition, she had never seen or personally experienced Estie's emotional meltdowns.

Now that the little one was crying even harder now, Melody felt her temples throb more and more as her mood became increasingly irritable.

'No more crying!' She raised her voice and yelled in the little girl's ears.

Estie was frightened by her and stopped crying for a few seconds.

After a while, she began to sob again.

The teacher looked anxiously but did not dare to step forward.

Melody thought that scaring Estie was helpful. She raised her hand, making a gesture of hitting the child. "I'll hit you if you cry again!"

The little girl was completely frightened. She hiccupped and sobbed silently.

Melody did not know that the little girl was traumatized by her and thought that her method had worked, so she stood up feeling satisfied.

The teacher looked at the affluent madam in front of her. When she thought about the woman's actions toward the little girl just now, her heart ached for a while.

'I'll go back and talk to her carefully. She should cooperate tomorrow.'" Melody carried the little girl in her arms, turned, and left.