My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 579

"Nonsense!"

Estie got up from the ground and angrily pushed the last person who spoke.

The other children found it even more interesting that Estie dared to resist. They provoked Estie even more.

The little girl who was pushed by Estie turned around and pushed Estie hard in return.

"Did I say something wrong?! You are a mute! If we hadn't played with you today, would you have talked to US? Adults hate children who can't talk the most!"

After finishing speaking, the little girl swung her arm angrily. "How dare you still push me?! Even my daddy and mommy have never even hit me before!"

Estie was not her match in terms of physical strength, and there were so many children watching the commotion.

Although the little girl was angry, she was afraid when the person in front of her swung her arm. She subconsciously turned and glanced at Ms.

Sullivan.

'If it were Miss Leigh Ann, she would definitely come to help me now.'

However, Ms. Sullivan was preoccupied with the crying child, and Estie was surrounded by a group of children.

From Ms. Sullivan's perspective, she could not see what was going on inside the circle.

As the girl was about to land her fist, Estie instinctively closed her eyes while aching for her two little brothers terribly.

"What are you doing?!"

In that moment of desperation, Rosalie suddenly pushed open the classroom door and strode in.

She had been watching outside for a long time before finally realizing that those children were bullying Estie.

She thought the kindergarten teacher would come forward to help the little girl, but the teacher was oblivious to the situation here.

Rosalie was anxious as she watched the little girl about to be beaten. She pushed the door in without hesitation and rushed toward the children.

When an adult suddenly appeared, the children were startled.

The little girl in the middle who raised her hand took a step back in fright. She quickly hid her hands behind her back and looked at the adult in front of her in a panic.

The children here were wolves disguised as sheep. What they were best at was pretending to be good in front of adults.

"Auntie, you misunderstood. She pushed me first..." The little girl looked at Rosalie aggrievedly.

Rosalie had witnessed the whole process, and she felt astonished now seeing the girl's innocent face.

'If I hadn't seen the whole process just now, I'm afraid I would really be deceived.'

However, she did not have the heart to say anything now. She just squatted down immediately and carried Estie into her arms.

The little girl was obviously frightened and was trembling slightly in her arms.

"It's okay, Estie. Don't be afraid."

Rosalie patted the little girl's head with distress.

When the little girl heard Rosalie's voice, she looked up cautiously.

Seeing that it was really Auntie Rosalie's face, the little girl sniffed aggrievedly, her big eyes filled with tears.

The little girl was triggered by the words of those children just now. She hugged Rosalie's neck and cried out. "Mommy..."

Rosalie's heart trembled slightly, and her hands holding the little girl unconsciously tightened.

She knew in her heart that she could not afford to be called that.

However, she could more or less guess the content of the kids' conversation just now by reading their lips.

A large part of the reason why they bullied Estie was because she did not have a mommy.

Thinking of this, Rosalie's heart ached, and she did not refute it when Estie called out to her.