

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 71 –

Chapter 71 What Pride Would She Have Left?

Fuller Industries.

The company was shut down almost all morning because of the virus attack. Wendy had not left the technical department at all. Every once in a while, there was an outburst and a slew of curses that followed.

“President Fuller.”

Carl’s voice rang in her ear.

Hearing this, Wendy hurriedly recomposed herself. She lowered her eyes and greeted the person at the door, “Dad, why are you here?”

Henry had a squarish face. At that moment, he looked solemn and stern. “What? You haven’t dealt with that virus yet?” The person in charge of the technical department had been on the receiving end of Wendy’s scolding all morning. At this moment, his head was covered in a sheen of sweat. He nodded and apologized profusely, “President Fuller, our people are really trying their best, but this virus is too powerful. Whenever we think that we have a solution, a new problem will emerge. It’s like an infinite loop...”

“In other words, there’s nothing you can do?” Henry asked as he frowned.

The person in charge nodded guiltily. “Trash!” Henry angrily scolded, then he turned to look at his daughter. “Since this is the case, we can only contact Byron to see if he can do anything.”

Lawrence Corporation had many talents, and its network system was the top in the world. Moreover, they also had a computer genius who was ranked second in the world.

If they could not solve the troubles of Fuller Industries right now, it meant Fuller Industries had no way out.

“No!” Wendy refused almost immediately.

After speaking, she glanced at the image on the computer screen with an embarrassed expression.

If she asked anyone from Lawrence Corporation for help, Byron would surely get wind of it. At that time, what pride would she have left?

Henry reprimanded her coldly, "You're embarrassed now, but didn't this occur to you when you provoked people of unknown origin outside? Now, they've taken revenge on you! If you don't resolve this issue now, do you know how much damage it'll cause the company? Is your pride or the company more important?" Wendy bit her lower lip in embarrassment. In the end, she did not refute and gave in.

Henry glared at her and called Byron directly, asking him to send someone over to help them

What Pride Would She Have Left?

with this problem.

After Byron got the news, he simply ordered Luther to randomly send someone from the technical department to Fuller Industries. Compared to the employees of Fuller Industries, the person Byron sent over was far more powerful.

The virus had rendered everyone helpless all morning, but that person just glanced at it and then typed a few lines of code.

It was easy to see that he could crack the virus.

At the same time, Rosalie confirmed that the two boys were all right and went back to the study. Lucian also watched the stock market on his computer. After watching for a while, a string of codes suddenly popped up on the screen. "Nox, look!" Lucian called Nox immediately. Seeing the lines of code blinking on the screen, Nox's eyes brightened.

This was a program he set up. If someone cracked the core program of the virus, the window would pop up automatically. He originally thought that the virus would not be cracked today! It looked like they still had a prodigy among their ranks!

Realizing this, Nox could not help but be in high spirits. He took the laptop from Lucian's arms and his fingers flew across the keyboard. He started exchanging moves with the person on the other end.

After half an hour, Nox slowly stopped. "How is it?" Lucian asked in confusion. Nox smiled with great interest. "It was cracked." Hearing this, Lucian looked at his brother strangely. "Then why are you smiling so happily?" Nox nodded noncommittally. "That guy is really good, and it's interesting to play with him. However, I'm sure that he's not from Fuller Industries. He's much better than that group of good-for-nothings!"

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 72 –

Chapter 72 How Dare You Help This Bad Woman? Lucian was not as skillful in computer programs as Nox, but he was not unfamiliar with them. Fuller Industries had made no progress all morning, but now, there was a sudden movement, which even put Nox at a disadvantage. The person over there must not be simple. What was more, he certainly was not from Fuller Industries. One morning was enough for Fuller Industries to call in foreign aid.

“Maybe... it’s someone from Lawrence Corporation.” Lucian could only think of this possibility.

The technical team of Lawrence Corporation was notoriously formidable.

Plus, if that woman was really Estie’s mommy, there was no reason Fuller Industries would not turn to Lawrence Corporation for help.

Hearing this, Nox frowned slightly and pouted angrily. Although he also knew that the woman was Estie’s mommy, that bad woman had bullied their Mommy. What was worse, their daddy even helped her!

That would not do! He must teach them a lesson! Thinking of this, Nox picked up his laptop again. His short fingers flew over the keyboard, and his little face was serious.

Meanwhile, at Fuller Industries.

The employees of the technical department were all standing at the supervisor’s station, eagerly watching the operation of the great god. All they could see were the flashing lines of code on the screen. Soon, the cartoon characters on the company’s computers disappeared one by one. “Is it solved?” Wendy got up in surprise and was about to thank the man, but the expression on the man’s face suddenly tensed. For a moment, Wendy’s heart sank. “Logically speaking, that should be the case. But...” The man frowned, watching the code automatically pop up on the screen. Compared to the virus just now, this string of code was much simpler. As the code was completed, a line of text popped up on the screen: (Are you from Lawrence Corporation?) The hacker actually started a conversation with him. The man hesitated for a moment, then replied: [Yes.] The code on the screen jumped again: (How dare you help this bad woman! I’m angry!)

How Dare You Help This Bad Woman?

Immediately afterward, the dialogue on the screen disappeared, replaced by an attack that was far more complex than the virus just now. “What’s the matter?! Who the hell is that?!” Wendy’s face turned pale when she saw their conversation. The man was

caught off guard by the attack. He ignored her and hurriedly threw himself into the battle with the hacker again. No matter what he thought, the conversation just now simply did not feel right. The hacker on the other side was so skilled, but why did his tone seem a little childish?

In the afternoon, Luther saw that the person they sent out had not returned, so he hesitated as he asked Byron for instructions, "Master, the person we sent to Fuller Industries has not returned yet. Do you need to send someone else to take a look?" Byron declined indifferently, "Wait for Fuller Industries to ask." Every time Fuller Industries made a request, they would owe him a favor.

Luther responded and said, "There are ten minutes before the senior management meeting in the afternoon starts. Do you want to go now?" Byron nodded in agreement. He got up and went to the conference room. Luther followed closely behind him. Along the way, Luther saw Byron take out his mobile phone from time to time and glance at it. Even during the meeting, he kept his mobile phone at hand, which was rare for Byron. His eyes were constantly darting to his phone screen. Luther was puzzled. "Master, is there anything important today?"

Luther finally voiced his doubts cautiously when the meeting was over.

After he spoke, a frown appeared on Byron's face, and he seemed a little irritable. "No," Byron responded coldly. After speaking, he took out his phone and glanced at it again, but still, no call came in. Seeing this, Byron put away his phone with a cold face that was full of displeasure. He had ordered the kindergarten to expel those two children. Today, that woman should have heard of it. However, she did not respond at all!

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

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

73 –

Chapter 73 Unless That Woman Contacted Him Byron waited until the evening but did not receive Rosalie's call at all. Byron suppressed his displeasure and rushed to the kindergarten to pick up Estie. He would be able to get his answers when he arrived at the kindergarten.

After he made his way to the kindergarten, he saw that almost all the children had already left.

Byron saw his daughter standing in the corner at a glance.

The little girl drooped her head and tugged at her schoolbag with both hands. She was listless and looked dejected.

Seeing this, Byron frowned slightly. He stepped forward and patted the little girl's head. "Why are you unhappy? Is it because I'm late? I'm sorry about that..." Before he could finish speaking, Estie pursed her lips and snorted. She walked straight past him.

Byron's hand was hanging in the air, and his voice stopped abruptly. He turned around helplessly and watched his daughter walk to the side of the car.

Seeing that she got into the car herself, he withdrew his gaze and walked around among the few remaining children.

There was no sign of the twins. "President Lawrence..." When the teacher saw that he seemed to be looking for someone, her heart tightened and she came over carefully. Byron retracted his gaze and looked at the person in front of him with a blank expression. "What happened to the twins? Did they drop out of school?" Hearing this, the teacher lowered her head guiltily. "Not yet. I wanted to wait for them to come to school to convey your message, but in the morning, Lucian's mother called me and said that the two little guys were not feeling well. I didn't have time to say it..." Byron frowned slightly. "Alright." After speaking, without giving the teacher time to react, he turned around and went back to the car. In the car, Estie was holding her backpack, her little head drooping on the backpack. Her eyes were downcast, and he could not guess what she was thinking.

She moved to the side when she saw Byron get into the car. Without raising her head, she inched away from him. Byron sat down beside her and instructed the driver to drive. He then looked at his daughter and asked her with concern, "Why are you angry again?" Hearing his voice, Estie forcefully turned her head to the other side, completely refusing to communicate with him.

U

Unless That Woman Contacted Him

Byron knew that the culprit who had upset this little girl was himself again. He could probably guess the reason behind it, but he did not plan to solve it at the moment... Unless that woman contacted him.

The little girl clearly wanted him to bring it up. She made small movements from time to time along the way as if she was trying to attract his attention. Byron acted as if he did not know what was going on.

All the way home, Estie glared at him with reddened eyes. She stomped to her room angrily, slammed the door, and locked the door. Downstairs, Mrs. Zora saw that the father and daughter were not on good terms again. She looked at Byron worriedly, "Master, what happened to the little lady..." Byron frowned, "Let her be. She'll get over it soon." Mrs. Zora gave up. There was still no sign of Estie during dinnertime. Mrs. Zora looked at Byron who was sitting at the dining table without moving his fork. She sighed

inwardly and hurried upstairs to call Estie down. However, after she walked to the door and knocked on it for a while, there was still no answer. "Little Lady, let's go down and eat something." Before she could finish speaking, a muffled sound suddenly came from inside as if something was smashed to the floor. Mrs. Zora's heart was tight, and she was about to go downstairs to call Byron up. However, she saw that Byron was standing behind her when she turned around. "Master, you know Little Lady's temperament. She's withdrawn and isn't good with words. You have to be patient with her. You must communicate well when things go wrong. Little Lady is different from other children, after all. Aren't you afraid that Little Lady's symptoms will get worse?" After hearing the sound of something falling to the floor inside, Mrs. Zora was worried. Her eyes were a little red when she finished saying her piece.

r74 I Won't Send Them Away

Byron frowned.

He did not expect that this little girl would be so angry.

Hearing Mrs. Zora's words, Byron nodded and knocked on the door. "Estie, open the door. I want to talk to you."

As he finished speaking, there was a muffled sound on the door.

Obviously, the little girl had smashed something onto the door to display her resistance to him.

Byron paused, and when he spoke again, his tone softened. "Estie, open the door and tell me what you want me to do. Let's discuss it properly, okay?"

There was another sound of something hitting the door.

It was also the first time that Mrs. Zora saw Estie behaving like this. She thought of Little Lady's condition again, and for fear that something would happen to her inside, she hurriedly said, "Master, I think it's better to go in directly. Otherwise, I'm worried about Little Lady..."

Byron hesitated for a moment but nodded in agreement.

Mrs. Zora soon brought over the spare key, and the two opened the door and walked in.

As soon as he entered the room, he was taken aback by the mess around him.

The dolls that Estie had cherished greatly were scattered all over the place. At the door were several exquisite music boxes, two of which had cracks.

Obviously, the things that she smashed on the door just now were these two music boxes.

Among the mess, Estie was seen hugging her legs. She was curled up in the corner. Her eyes were empty as her tears flowed uncontrollably. There were two ugly dolls that they had never seen before.

Seeing the two come in, the little girl shrank back unconsciously. She lowered her head and refused to look at them.

Byron felt his heart shatter at the sight of the little girl. He approached her regretfully and wanted to hold her in his arms to comfort her.

Sensing him nearing her, Estie raised her head abruptly. The look of objection in her eyes was clear. She planted her hands on the ground and shrank back in a panic.

Byron paused midway when he saw how she was reacting to his presence, "Estie... don't be afraid. It's my fault."

The little girl did not seem to hear his words. She inched closer and closer to the wall and turned sideways to avoid his gaze. She hugged her knees and curled up into a ball, burying her head deep in her knees.

They could not see her expression, but they could only see the little girl's body trembling

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

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

74 –

Chapter 74 I Won't Send Them Away

when she sobbed.

For a moment, Byron was a little dumbfounded.

Mrs. Zora stepped forward in distress. "Master, let me try." After saying that, she cautiously approached Estie and stretched out her hand toward her. This time, Estie did not cower anymore. Mrs. Zora breathed a sigh of relief. She picked her up gently and patted her on the back soothingly. "Estie, darling, what's wrong? Tell me, okay? Did you get bullied by your classmates at school?" The little girl in her arms just sobbed and did not respond at all. Mrs. Zora had no choice but to hug and coax her first. "Is it because the twins didn't go to school?" Byron said in a deep voice. Hearing this, Estie's eyes lit up a little. She turned her head away with a sob.

Seeing Estie's reaction, Mrs. Zora quickly hinted at Byron with his eyes and asked him to follow Estie.

Byron sighed, not expecting this little girl to be so dependent on those two classmates of hers. Was it because the three children were related by blood that they had this kind of involvement with each other?

"I know you don't want them to leave the kindergarten."

Estie then looked at him with an aggrieved expression on her face. Seeing his daughter like this, Byron had to compromise. "I promise you I won't send them away." The little girl stared him in the eye with a look of accusation. Although she did not say a word, Byron understood her and replied warmly, "They were simply absent from school today. The teacher hadn't even told them about the expulsion."

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

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

75 –

Chapter 75 She Wanted A Hug Estie blinked, but the frequency of her sobs gradually decreased. She pursed her lips, still unconvinced. After all, she had heard what Daddy said to the teacher that day. Today, the two boys did not go to kindergarten.

How could such a coincidence happen?

Seeing her suspicion, Byron felt even more helpless. "I'm not lying to you. They didn't go to kindergarten today because they weren't feeling well. You can see them tomorrow." Estie still pursed her lips aggrievedly, her face full of doubt. Seeing this, Byron had no choice. "How will you believe me?" He did not expect the two brothers to be so important to Estie. She valued them so much that she would rather not trust his words.

Estie hesitated for a while before she made Mrs. Zora put her down. She dug out a small notebook and pen from the mess on the ground. She chokingly wrote on it with crooked handwriting (Confirm it!]

She wanted to see the boys tell her in person that they had not been expelled from school and they could still meet in kindergarten in the future!

Byron understood what she meant. She wanted to go to Rosalie's house to confirm with them. He had a headache right now.

Seeing that he did not respond for a long time, Estie's mouth quivered and she looked like she was about to cry again. Her two little hands clenched her little notebook tightly.

Thinking of the little girl's piteous sobs just now, Byron reluctantly furrowed his eyebrows and agreed in a deep voice. "Okay, I'll bring you to see them now."

Estie stopped herself for a moment and blinked her eyes to confirm with him.

Byron nodded in affirmation.

Seeing this, Estie immediately turned around and packed her small backpack neatly. She walked in front of him shakily with her schoolbag on her back. She was still choking from her sobs because she had cried so hard just now. Seeing the little girl's attitude changing so quickly, Byron felt even more helpless. Nevertheless, he brought the little girl to Rosalie's place.

Rosalie was having dinner with the two children when she heard the doorbell ring. She thought it was Mary who was coming over for dinner, so she opened the door. She was stunned for a moment when she saw the man at the door. She Wanted A Hug

"Umm... Is Estie here to play with Lucian and Nox?" All she could think of was this possibility. Byron stood tall at the door, wearing only a shirt on his upper body. His cuffs were slightly rolled up, and he held Estie's hand in his.

Estie tilted her head up and looked at Rosalie. Rosalie could not tell if the wind was too strong, but the corners of the little girl's eyes and nose were red. She looked upset.

Seeing the beautiful lady looking at her, Estie felt that all the grievances had poured into her heart. She sniffed loudly as the corners of her mouth trembled. She felt like crying again.

Byron noticed the strange way his daughter was behaving. Faced with Rosalie's questioning look, he could not come up with an answer.

What could he say? Could he tell her that his daughter was angry with him because he had asked the kindergarten to expel her sons and they were now here to see why they did not show up at school? Since he had given up on this idea, why should he even bring it up now? For a while, the atmosphere at the door was a little awkward. Rosalie looked at the father and daughter in front of her. She did not seem to be in a hurry to speak, and she was a little dazed. She could only look down at Estie and speak to her soothingly, "Estie, did anything happen? Why are you here at this hour?" Estie nodded with a pursed mouth. She then forcefully broke away from her daddy's hand.

Byron could only let her go.

In the next second, tears flowed out of the little girl's eyes again. She took two steps toward Rosalie aggrievedly and stretched out her arms for a hug.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 76 –

CHAPTER 76

Tou Can't Bear To Part With Us

Rosalie was stunned at first upon seeing Estie's reaction, then her heart suddenly ached. She squatted down almost instinctively and swept the little girl into her arms, patting her on the back soothingly.

Estie clutched the hem of Rosalie's clothes with both hands, sobbing pitifully.

Seeing this scene, Byron's eyes flashed with helplessness again. He had also tried to hug her at home just now, but she avoided him without saying a word. When she faced Rosalie, she reached out for a hug instead. Could he say that children instinctively relied on their mothers? "Don't cry. Tell me what's wrong?" Rosalie coaxed the little girl distressedly.

Estie naturally would not speak.

In the end, Byron cleared his throat and said casually, "I went to the kindergarten today. Estie didn't see your two sons and thought they weren't attending kindergarten anymore, so she went home and cried for a long time. She said that she had to confirm it herself." Hearing this, Rosalie sighed in her heart. This little girl was indeed attached to her two sons. Rosalie's tone was even softer when she realized this. "Don't cry. The boys had an upset stomach today. I asked them to take a day off and rest. They'll go to kindergarten to play with you tomorrow."

Hearing that the beautiful lady and her father's words were aligned, Estie started to believe it and slowly stopped sobbing. She released herself from Rosalie's arms and cautiously looked around the room, trying to find the two brothers.

However, the dining room was not visible from the door, so Estie could not see the two brothers. She started to feel uneasy again.

Seeing the cautious look of the little girl, Rosalie was soft-hearted and stroked the little girl's head. "Do you want to play with the boys? I'll take you to them."

After speaking, she picked up Estie with a smile. She turned around and was about to walk in when the little girl in her arms suddenly leaned back.

Rosalie suddenly remembered that there was the ominous figure of a man standing at the door.

Moreover, if she did not say anything, that person would not follow them in.

Thinking of this, she turned around and glanced at the man.

The evening wind was blowing, and Byron's shirt was almost clinging to him. He looked at the two of them blankly.

Come to think of it, he must have been in a hurry to send Estie over and forgot to put on his coat.

You Can't Bear To Part With Us

Rosalie felt her heart soften because of the little girl in her arms. She said indifferently, "Mr. Lawrence, come in and have a seat too."

Right after she spoke, Byron followed behind. "The boys are having dinner. I'll bring you over." Rosalie walked slowly, comforting Estie as she walked.

The three of them went all the way to the dining room. Lucian and Nox were eating with their heads down. When they saw the trio coming in, they swallowed what was in their mouths, and their little faces were blank. "Why is Estie here?"

Rosalie put Estie next to the two boys and said softly, "She saw that you didn't go to kindergarten today and was worried about you. She was crying and wanted to see both of you for herself. Come over and talk to her." As if to confirm her words, Estie clasped her hands nervously on her princess dress. She stared at Lucian and Nox with her big eyes without blinking. The tip of her nose flushed red, and she looked like a doll. Seeing the little girl like this, the two brothers looked at each other and felt that their little sister was cute. She also tugged at their heartstrings. "We didn't feel well in the morning, but we're all okay now. Don't worry." Lucian straightforwardly comforted her.

Nox turned around and pulled a face at Estie, "Look how scared you are! We just took a day off and you couldn't bear to part with us? Little brown noser!" When Estie heard the two boys say this, she finally felt relieved and laughed through her tears.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

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

77 –

Chapter 77 He Felt Like An Outsider Byron stood at the door of the dining room and watched the scene unfurl. When he finally saw the little girl smile, he had mixed emotions in his eyes. Unexpectedly, after coaxing her for so long, he could not compare to what Rosalie and the boys.

Not only did Estie stop crying, but she also laughed.

A smile soon spread across her face as the two boys joked with her. When Byron saw that, he felt that it was time to take Estie back.

They came here because Estie wanted to see the boys for herself. Now that she had confirmed what she wanted to, it was time to go back.

As soon as he walked to Estie's side, he heard the little girl's stomach growl. Rosalie frowned slightly. "Haven't you had dinner yet?" Estie pursed her lips and nodded. Seeing this, Rosalie turned her head to give Byron a reproachful look. Byron looked at her impassively and said, "I persuaded her, but she made a fuss all night long and even locked herself in her room. She refused to eat or drink. Only when I promised to bring her over did she finally acquiesce. She didn't manage to eat."

Rosalie glanced at the thin shirt on the man and reluctantly looked away. On the side, Lucian looked at Estie with concern. "We just started eating. Do you want to join us?"

Estie's eyes lit up as she nodded vigorously before she remembered that she had to seek her daddy's approval. She looked at Byron expectantly.

Byron hesitated for a few seconds, then looked at Rosalie. "If it's not too much trouble, could you get her something to eat?"

"Why don't you sit in between the boys?" Rosalie directly suggested. A big smile appeared on Estie's face. The two little guys immediately moved their chairs to the side to make room for the little girl. Byron watched the little girl sit down between the twins and frowned unconsciously.

They looked like a family, but he felt like an outsider. Rosalie helped Estie settle down and heaped the food onto her plate. She smiled when she saw the three children together. However, the gaze of the person beside her gave her shivers down her back. Rosalie recomposed herself and turned to look at Byron. Byron plastered on a look of indifference upon meeting her gaze.

He Felt Like An Outsider

"What about you?" Rosalie suppressed the strange feeling in her heart and asked casually. Hearing this, Byron frowned slightly. He looked slightly bewildered at her question. Rosalie calmly looked away and glanced at the food on the table. "Have you eaten?" Since Estie had made a fuss and did not eat, he must have been busy coaxing her to eat and was probably hungry too. Byron froze for a moment and stared at her for a few seconds before he said coolly, "I'm fine. There's dinner at home. I can warm it up when I return, but I'll have to trouble you as Estie enjoys the company of these two. I'll wait in the living room while you have your meal. I won't get in the way."

After he finished speaking, he looked at the three children who got along very well. He turned around to leave the dining room. Seeing that he was really going to go back hungry, Rosalie reluctantly pouted and said, “. There’s no shortage of food for you here, and Estie may feel uneasy without her daddy around.

11

Estie overheard their conversation and raised her head. Her eyes were a little anxious when she saw that her daddy was going out. Rosalie did not wait for his response and proceeded to load his plate generously. “If you don’t mind, sit down and eat together.” Lucian frowned slightly at this, but he did not say anything in the end. On the other hand, Nox was holding his plate and eating from it. e cast a furtive glance at the man with some expectations in his heart.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

[My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 78 –](#)

Chapter 78 The Pain Will Soon Be Gone In the past, the two of them only had meals with Mommy. Occasionally, Godmother would join them for dinner.

This was the first time they were eating with Daddy.

For a moment, Lucian and Nox were in different moods.

Byron stopped in his step and turned back to glance at Estie, whose eyes were welling up. He saw that the table and cutlery had been placed on the seat next to the four of them, and a strange look flashed across his eyes.

Logically speaking, the four of them were indeed a family. However, when he joined them, he seemed a little out of place. As Byron was thinking about this, he moved automatically. When he realized it, he had already sat down at the dining table. He did not know if the originally harmonious atmosphere became a little awkward because of him.

Lucian and Nox fell silent and only lowered their heads to eat what was on their plates. Without the brothers talking to her, Estie could not eat anymore. She just held up her fork and nibbled on it. “Is there something here that you don’t like to eat?” Rosalie noticed the little girl’s strange behavior and asked.

Hearing this, Estie quickly shook her head. She likes all the dishes that the beautiful lady cooked.

11

However, she was just not in the mood right now... Knowing that little Estie could not speak, Nox stopped eating to answer on her behalf, "Little Estie is just like us. She doesn't like carrots and green peppers. She often picks these out in kindergarten!" Rosalie smiled, "I'll help you pick them out, okay?" Estie smiled again and nodded obediently.

Seeing this, Rosalie got up and walked to her side. She started picking the carrots and green peppers from Estie's bowl into hers. After that, she watched the little girl pick up the spoon.

Estie was about to continue eating, but she accidentally tugged the back of her hand, causing tears to well up from the pain. Her hands froze in place. She raised her head and looked at Rosalie with tear-filled eyes. Seeing the little girl's discomfort, Rosalie quickly put down the cutlery in her hand and asked her, "What's wrong?" Estie bit her lower lip and tried her best to hold back her tears. She extended the back of her

Chapter 78 The Pain Will Soon Be Gone!

hand to Rosalie.

Seeing the back of the little girl's hand, everyone was shocked.

The little girl's skin was very fair, and under the light, the red marks on the back of her hand looked a little scary.

Rosalie frowned sharply and asked in concern, "How did this happen?" Estie bit her lip and said nothing.

Rosalie looked at Byron again. Byron felt guilty for no reason at the look of accusation in her eyes, but his face remained calm. "She might have hurt herself when she smashed the things." Rosalie's eyes were even more worried. "Smashed the things?"

Byron said solemnly, "Estie doesn't know how to express her emotions. When she's very angry, she'll occasionally smash things to vent her frustration." He did not know how to tell Rosalie that Estie had autism. He did not know how she would react when she found out. Rosalie's eyes flashed with surprise, then she turned to Estie to confirm. "Did you hurt yourself?"

Estie hesitated for a few seconds, then nodded slightly. Seeing her confession, Byron frowned slightly. "Why didn't you tell Daddy?" Estie flinched and huddled beside Rosalie. Seeing the little girl's trepidation, Rosalie gave Byron a dissatisfied look again. The child was hurt, yet this man still spoke in such a tone. "It hurts badly, doesn't it?" Looking away from the man, Rosalie held the little girl's hand and rubbed it gently. Estie pursed her lips and nodded.

“Be a good girl. I’ll help you to apply some medicine. The pain will soon be gone, okay?” Rosalie let go of her hand and instructed her two sons, “Keep Estie company while I go get the first aid kit.”

The two boys nodded obediently and started to tell Estie about the interesting things they knew.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

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

79 –

Chapter 79 Can’t Stop Staring at Mommy Soon, Rosalie returned with the first aid kit and carefully treated Estie’s wounds.

Estie was very well-behaved the whole time. She only flinched slightly when it hurt before quickly stretching her hand back out.

The sight made Rosalie’s heart soften immensely.

After treating the wounds, Rosalie sat down directly beside Estie.

Lucian mindfully gave up his seat and carried his bowl with him to sit next to Byron. “Is it alright if I feed you?” Rosalie asked for Estie’s opinion.

Naturally, Estie did not refuse and nodded her head in anticipation. With a smile, Rosalie picked up her bowl and fed the little girl. With the beautiful lady feeding her, Estie’s appetite rapidly improved. She stared at the beautiful lady’s face eagerly, and no matter what she was fed with, she accepted it all with her mouth wide open.

Seeing the little girl eating so well, Rosalie’s smile widened.

Byron sat on the other side, observing the interaction between the two.

Every time there was some food on the corner of Estie’s lips, Rosalie would promptly wipe it off for her. The speed at which she was feeding her was just right as well.

Estie ate it all with a bright smile on her face.

For a split second, there was a flash of mixed emotions in Byron’s eyes.

Lucian and Nox were also observing the scene before them, but they only thought that Estie was eating well and did not feel any jealousy toward her at all.

Withdrawing their gazes from the two girls, they looked at Byron in unison.

Then, they looked at each other with suspicion in their eyes.

If they were not mistaken, it seemed that Daddy would not stop staring at Mommy!

Moreover, the look in his eyes did not seem to harbor any hatred, just a little... uneasiness.

Lucian's brows furrowed. He put down his own cutlery, picked up the serving spoon, scooped some vegetables into Byron's bowl, and gave him an innocent look. "Why aren't you eating, Mr. Byron? You should eat more!"

Hearing this, Byron snapped back to his senses and reflexively thanked the little boy. "Thank

you."

The moment he finished speaking and glanced at the vegetables in his bowl, his face paled. It just so happened that the vegetable Lucian had picked for him was celery. He glanced up and saw that the celery was some distance away from Lucian. It seemed that

Can't Stop Staring at Mommy

Lucian had especially scooped some just for him.

After telling Byron to eat more, Lucian buried his face in his bowl. He only stole glances at the man beside him from the corners of his eyes.

He remembered that when he was investigating Daddy with Nox previously, they found out that Daddy's least favorite vegetable was celery. He did not know why Daddy had abandoned Mommy, but now, he was looking at Mommy with such a gaze. However, since he had once abandoned Mommy, he must be punished. This little bit of celery was nothing! Byron gripped his cutlery in his hands and looked at the little boy who had served him the vegetables. Aware of his gaze, Lucian raised his head and looked straight at him, unwavering. Byron raised a brow. For some reason, he seemed to sense some provocation in this little boy's eyes.

However, he could not figure out where this provocation was coming from, so he did not take it to heart.

"Do you not like celery, Mr. Byron?" Lucian looked at Byron innocently, lightly urging the other with his words. Byron pursed his lips. "That's not the case." He placed the celery into his mouth, the expression on his face unchanging. From an angle that Lucian could not see, a look of disgust crossed Byron's face, but he still managed to swallow the celery down. When Rosalie saw Byron put the celery in his mouth, it was already too late. She caught sight of the look of disgust on his face. In a trance, she felt as if she

had returned to six years ago. "You don't have to eat it if you don't want to." Rosalie averted her gaze and lowered her eyes to hide the strange feeling in her heart. With a flat tone, Byron said, "It's not like I don't want to eat it." A flurry of emotions swirled in Rosalie's eyes, but she did not speak again.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 80 –

Chapter 80 There's No Way He'd Fall for It Seeing Daddy eat the food from his brother, Nox's eyes lit up. He tentatively gave Daddy a spoonful of food too.

He did not think too much about it. He just scooped some food from the plate in front of him, then stared at the older man expectantly. Byron noticed that the other little boy was getting some food and thought the boy was going to make him suffer too, but he was stunned for a moment when he saw that the boy had just grabbed some food from a random dish nearby. After coming back to his senses, he smiled at the boy. "Thank you. You should eat some more too."

After saying that, he also served some food to the boy. He still remembered the dishes that the little boy had previously mentioned he did not like eating and deliberately avoided them. Nox's eyes widened in surprise. "Thank you, Mr. Byron! I will!" Daddy actually served some food to him! Observing the interaction between the two, Lucian pouted in disdain.

Nox, this idiot! How could he not see through such an obvious attempt of trying to win him over?!

There was no way he would not fall for it!

After an awkward dinner, Rosalie got up to clear the table.

Out of courtesy, Byron silently helped her with clearing the tableware. His movements were hesitant as he did not know what he should do next.

Logically speaking, now that dinner was over, he should be heading home with Estie.

However, he did end up bothering them, so it did not feel right for him to just leave like that.

Sensing his predicament, Rosalie calmly said, "I can handle it myself. Please go out and help watch over the children."

Byron nodded, then headed to the living room.

Estie was huddled with the two boys as they assembled the Lego set they had built the last time.

The three kids had already assembled one of the sections, but the area that said section was to be fit into was slightly out of reach for them. Usually, Lucian and Nox would assemble the segments, then Rosalie would help them fit them into place.

Now that Rosalie was washing the dishes, the three kids were trying to figure out how to do it on their own.

Lucian looked around, then decided to go to the dining room to grab a chair. Byron happened to walk out just then. Seeing the kids' struggle, he tried to soften his There's No Way He'd Fall for It

expression. He stretched his hand out toward Lucian. "Give it to me."

Lucian hesitated for a few seconds, then placed the assembled section into the older man's large hand.

Byron took it, then assembled the section according to instructions from the kids. "Thank you," Lucian thanked him reluctantly. Byron raised a brow lightly, then nodded noncommittally. Standing to one side with a hand in his pocket, he watched the three kids happily assembling the Lego blocks. He would occasionally step in to help them. In the kitchen, Rosalie was absent-mindedly washing the dishes, her attention constantly on the group outside. She even felt slightly bad. She should not have kept Byron for so long and should have let them leave once they were done with dinner. Lucian and Nox had said all those things to Byron when they confronted him previously. Now that she let them all be together alone again, Rosalie just could not help feeling restless. Especially as she observed the scene outside and saw that they were getting along fairly well. Rosalie was more worried that the two boys would say something that they should not. If Byron found out that the two of them were his children... Rosalie felt panic rise up in her heart. She feared that Byron might take them away from her. In her current position, it would be too easy for Byron to snatch the two boys away from her. She did not even dare to imagine what she would feel at that time, and even less so of what would become of the two boys if they were to leave her...

The more Rosalie thought about it, the more terrified she felt.

Before she realized it, the bowl in her hand slipped to the floor, and by the time she finally snapped out of it, all she heard was the crash of broken glass. Startled, the four in the living room turned to the kitchen in unison.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-