

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 13 –

### Chapter 13

Estie took a painful fall, she also felt really wronged and subconsciously rubbed her little hand, her eyes red.

She sniffled and got up from the ground. Then she grabbed a small notebook from the table and began writing stroke by stroke.

The kids saw this and found it weird.

The little nonverbal child could not speak and would usually write in the notebook to communicate with them.

However, since not many people played with her, the little notebook made sparse appearances.

Soon, Estie was done writing and she flipped the small notebook over to show JoJo what she had written. [Apologize.]

Seeing the word on it, JoJo scoffed. Hand on her waist, she asked, “You dare ask me to apologize? Estelle Lawrence, you’re getting bold. You looking to get beat up!?”

Saying this, she walked toward Estie angrily with her arms out to push her.

Estie did not expect JoJo to make a move and had no time to react at all, frozen in place.

Lucian and Nox had been observing this scene.

JoJo pushing Estie day just now had been very sudden, and no one noticed until Estie had fallen. Only the two of them did.

Seeing that the little girl was going to do something, the two could not stand it anymore.

“That’s enough, how can you bully people like this?”

Lucian was sullen as he shielded Estie behind him. He looked at JoJo with a heavy expression.

Seeing that he was suddenly shielding Estie, JoJo could not help being stunned.

With a stern expression, Lucian said, "Did your mother never teach you manners? You have to apologize when you do something wrong, you pushed her so you should have had to apologize to begin with!"

Although he was young, he possessed a kind of imposition akin to nature when he looked serious.

JoJo panicked and looked around, wanting the other children to say something for her.

After not seeing anyone stand up for her in a long while, she could only defend herself diffidently, "I, I..."

She stuttered over her words for a long time, somehow just unable to continue.

Seeing that her face was turning red, Nox walked over helplessly, "You, you're not in trouble, but you can't hit others, it's bad behavior! Kids shouldn't fight! So, you should apologize to this little girl who can't speak!"

Compared to Lucian, Nox's tone was much gentler but there was also a sternness to it.

JoJo glanced at him, and her eyes slowly turned red. She looked like she was going to cry.

Seeing this, Nox blinked and dragged his voice, "Don't cry, you won't look pretty anymore when you cry. You also won't be pretty when you're bad. If you don't wish to be a bad child, just apologize to this little nonspeaking sister. You'll be a good child when she forgives you!"

Hearing this, JoJo took a deep breath through her nose and forced her tears back.

She definitely did not want to be an ugly girl!

Although, bad kids would also become ugly...

Struggling for a moment, JoJo turned her nose up to Estie and apologized. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have pushed you; can you forgive me?"

Estie looked at her for a while before nodding.

"That's how it is!"

Nox grinned. "We're all classmates, we should be friendly with one another!"

Noting that Estie had forgiven her, JoJo reluctantly nodded.

Everyone was talking to Nox, but Lucian had turned around to look at Estie. "How are you? Did you get hurt just now?"

Estie hid her injured hand behind her quietly and shook her head at Lucian.

Nox had at some moment made his way over. Noting that she was stubborn, he looked doubtful. "I clearly saw you hit something; how can you be fine? Let me see!"

With that, without giving Estie the time to respond, he grabbed that hand of Estie's.

Estie covered a little, wanting to take her hand back.

However, her skin was fair and tender and there was a red patch on the back of her hand that looked rather obvious.

Seeing the red patch, Lucian confirmed with her again, "You sure it doesn't hurt?"

Estie nodded seriously, although her eyes were a little red.

Seeing this, Lucian and Nox frowned in unison.

It was so red, how could it possibly not hurt? It was a little swollen now and might bruise later!

"We'll take you to the teacher and let the doctor have a look at it."

Lucian decided without hesitation.

Estie still thought about retracting her hand, but Nox gripped it and pulled her along as they followed his brother to the teacher's office.

Seeing the wound on Estie's hand, the teacher asked what happened and then hurriedly brought them to the school doctor's office.

After that, they saw the two little boys who had been waiting for a long time and could not help but praise them. "Are these two little ones new? Why haven't I seen them before? They look so cute; they'll definitely bring disaster to the country and the people in the future. Also... this little girl, they look quite similar, could they be siblings?"

When Lucian and Nox heard this, they could not help but look at each other, before glancing at Estie beside them tacitly.

They were not surprised, given Estie had the same father as them.

They were siblings from the same father but different mother. They looked alike; it was nothing unusual.

People had typically pointed out that their features were not like their mommy's.

Estelle also glanced at the two and wondered, was it so?

The school doctor patched up Estie's wound and then the teacher brought them and left.

Reaching the classroom, Estie followed them step by step, like a little tail.

When they got their seats, the three of them sat down one by one.

Lucian and Nox had initially thought that this would be the end of their task, but they did not expect that in the time following, the little nonverbal would follow them wherever they went as long as they were having class activities.

It was a tail they could not shake off!

Not to mention, the little nonverbal would always sneak glances at them during class.

After a few more times, Lucian could not stand it any longer. Frowning, he met her gaze, "Why are you following us?"

His tone was not exactly bad, but it did not have much emotion to it. It was even somewhat cold.

Estie was shocked and dodged his gaze for a moment. After a few seconds, she looked over again.

Lucian frowned.

He really did like this little girl. She was good-looking and it made one want to adore her.

If he were to change his identity, he and Nox would protect her like she was a little princess.

However, this little nonverbal was daddy's daughter!

If they treat her well, they will have disappointed mommy!

He wanted to be ruthless and ignore her but this little nonverbal was looking at him all pitifully!

He wanted to distance himself from her a little but then he saw Estie starting to scribble in her notebook again.

[I wish you be friends with you guys.]

Estie lifted up the board a little while later. It covered the lower half of her face, only her big bright eyes were showing.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**