

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 393

After some discussion, the parent meeting this time ended.

Miss Leigh Ann stood at the door of the classroom and sent the parents off.

Rosalie walked over to Miss Leigh Ann with a heavy heart, "Miss Leigh Ann, if the storyline won't be edited, will the last scene for Sleeping Beauty really be suitable for the kids who are this young?"

Miss Leigh Ann smiled reassuringly. "Miss Jacobs, you don't have to worry about it. The children have long learned about all these. Also, we won't really get you to kiss, you will just be asked to position yourself when the time comes."

After Miss Leigh Ann said that she looked up behind her. "President Lawrence, I'm sure you will also cooperate, yes?"

Hearing this, Rosalie's body unconsciously froze.

"Of course." Byron's deep voice sounded. It sounded like he was practically speaking into her ear.

Rosalie lowered her gaze and silently took a step toward the outside before turning to look at the person behind her.

Byron was looking at her coldly. "Miss Jacobs can rest assured. I'm not the kind of person who takes advantage of others. Also, you and I are both parents, so I won't be so disrespectful."

Miss Leigh Ann also echoed, "Miss Jacobs, don't be so nervous. There will be children in the audience, they'll just be having a good time."

Rosalie could not say anything else, so she reluctantly nodded. "I'm sorry to have troubled you just now."

Miss Leigh Ann smiled, not minding it. "It's what I should do, you're welcome."

After exchanging a few brief words, Rosalie said goodbye and left.

Rosalie made her way to the kindergarten entrance. She had just opened the door to her car when Byron's voice sounded behind her.

"Since you've promised to cooperate, Miss Jacobs won't be bringing her personal emotions onto the stage, yes?"

Rosalie turned around and nodded indifferently. "Don't worry, President Lawrence, I will fully cooperate with the kindergarten's work." 1

What she was implying was that she was just regarding this stage play as a kindergarten task.

Hearing this, Byron's gaze darkened, and his lower lip tugged inexplicably, "That would be best, I hope we can have a happy cooperation."

Rosalie nodded slightly, her entire person going on guard. 1

Based on her past experience, the man would not let her off so easily.

Rosalie had even prepared a reason to leave.

Unexpectedly, Byron had already turned around and gotten into his car. After a moment, the car started slowly.

Seeing this, Rosalie could not help but be stunned.

“Miss Jacobs.” Mrs. Cooper’s voice sounded not far away.

Rosalie came back to her senses before turning back to look.

Mrs. Cooper had walked up to her with an apologetic expression. “I’m really sorry just now, I didn’t know that President Lawrence’s little lady had such a good relationship with your two children, I put you in the spot.”

Rosalie smiled indifferently. “It’s alright, I also agreed to the group change.”

Hearing her say that, Mrs. Cooper breathed a sigh of relief but then proceeded to ask tentatively, “Umm... about President Lawrence...”

She had only spoken halfway but they both knew what the rest were.

She was simply afraid of Byron putting the blame on her. After all, she was the first to have brought up the idea of changing groups.

The woman wanted her help to explain things to Byron on her behalf.

Thinking of the man’s indifferent appearance just now, Rosalie hesitated. “The matter has been settled. President Lawrence is that much of a fussy person, so don’t worry.”

Mrs. Cooper still could not help being scared and her gaze on Rosalie was pleading.

Helpless, Rosalie had no choice but to agree. “Alright, don’t worry. I will explain this to him.”

Mrs. Cooper breathed a sigh of relief and quickly thanked her. “Then, let me thank you first. If you need any help, feel free to contact me and I will do my best.”

Rosalie pursed her lips and smiled.