

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 277

Cannot Help Feeling Worried Byron walked toward the mountain with large strides after coming out of the hotel. He called Luther while walking.

“Ask them to pay more attention while searching. Rosalie went into the mountain as well.”

Luther agreed to his requests at once. He admired Miss Jacobs for being so concerned over the little lady to the extent that she even entered the mountain alone to look for the child.

After hanging up on the call, a weak and fearful voice rang out by the side of Byron's ear.

“Byron, is there any news about Estie?”

Wendy had searched nearby for some time, but she could not find signs of anyone. She did not dare to enter the forest in the mountain either. Therefore, she chose to return. However, she did not expect to meet Byron at the entrance. She felt extremely guilty.

After hearing what she said, Byron kept his phone and glanced at her with a cold expression on his face.

Wendy was still in her red dress. Her dress was clean and crisp. There was not a single drop of sweat on her face as well. She was a little short of breath. Perhaps she was in shock because of him.

Wendy's heart lurched as her eyes met Byron's cold gaze. She spoke up in a guilty tone, “I've been looking for her the entire evening, but I couldn't find any sign of her. I wonder what happened on your end—”.

“Estie went missing while looking for Rosalie. Did you say that to Rosalie?” Byron did not answer her question. After hearing his words, Wendy's expression froze. There was an obvious look of panic on her face. How could... How did Byron find out about this?

Byron came to a realization after noticing the expression on her face. A look of aversion slashed across his gaze, “You'd better pray that they're alright. Otherwise, don't blame me for disregarding our relationship!”

After speaking, he tried to walk past Wendy and make his way forward.

Wendy could tell that Byron was really angry this time around. She reached out to tug on his sleeve “Byron, I didn't do it on purpose. She came to the hotel in the evening. I only told her any questions I had no intention of blaming her”

Byron suddenly got up. The atmosphere around them was as cold as ice. “How dare you blame other people? What does this incident have to do with her from the very beginning to the end? Never mind you told my mother about this incident and made her worry, but how dare you come up with but a lie to try to ruin Rosalie's emotions? What intentions do you have?”

“I didn't do any of that. It's my fault. I didn't look after Estie.” Wendy was slightly overpowered by his oppressive stance. She tried her best to explain herself. “It's truly your fault.” Byron swung her hand off

coldly "Miss Fuller, since you don't intend to look for Estie, I am at once! Don't waste any time over here!"

After speaking, he did not even bother to cast a glance at Wendy before turning around to walk away. Luther had brought his men to the mountain. They all started searching every nook and cranny in detail.

They continued searching till 10 o'clock at night. However, they could not find any sign of Estie or Rosalie.

Byron met up with them. After finding out about the news, an icy expression appeared on his face.

Luther stood next to Byron. He felt the atmosphere around them growing icier. He felt extremely worried.

It was so late at night right now, and they were in the mountains. Miss Jacobs was a woman, and the little lady was a child. He could not help but worry about both of them.

"Sir, go back to rest first. You've been out all day," Luther suggested cautiously. It was the first time he had seen Byron in such a frantic state after working under him for such a long time. There was still mud on Byron's body after participating in the tree-planting activity in the morning. He had been searching for Estie in the forest throughout the night. His hair was messy, and his complexion looked pale and tired as well. However, he still gave off a sharp and serious aura.

Byron frowned and rejected his suggestion. "Let's look in separate directions." After speaking, he turned around and walked into the depths of the mountain.