

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 280

Hugging Her Rosalie patted Estie's back and tried her best to comfort her. However, Estie's cries grew softer and weaker.

"Estie?" Rosalie lowered her eyes to cast a worried glance at her. Estie had passed out from crying. There were still tears in the corners of her eyes.

Rosalie's heart hurt so much that she could not catch her breath when she saw Estie in such a state.

It was so cold at night, and Estie was dressed in such thin clothes, She could not remain in such a state.

She had to think of a way to get both of them up!

With this thought in mind, Rosalie took off her coat and wrapped Estie in it. She came up with an idea. No matter how much she tried, she could not climb out of the pit. She had almost used up all of her energy.

After trying a few times, Rosalie stopped her actions in desperation. She wrapped her arms around Estie to warm her up.

The night breeze billowed through the forest. Soft rustles rang out in the forest. However, there were no human sounds at all.

Rosalie took out her phone in a state of despair.

Although she knew that this place was definitely out of the service area, she could only hope that a miracle would happen.

Her phone screen cast some light on her face. Rosalie scrolled through her contact list for some time. Finally, she dialed Byron's number.

A miracle did not happen. The call would not go through at all.

Rosalie hung up on the call with a bitter smile on her face. She raised her head and looked at the opening of the pit. Luckily, she had brought a torchlight over. It was not that dark in the pit. She felt a little more at ease

"Rosalie?" Just as she was about to give up and plan to come up with more ideas tomorrow inorning, a deep and slightly exhausted voice suddenly rang out, Was she hallucinating? Rosalie blinked her eyes in hesitation and raised her gaze to look at the opening of the pil

Byron's deep voice rang out once again. "Are you here?"

Rosalie's eyes lit up when she realized that this was not an auditory hallucination. She replied with her hoarse voice, *Be careful. There's a pit here. Estie and I are below."

As soon as she finished speaking, her surroundings went silent for a few seconds. Immediately

after, a flurry of soft footsteps could be heard. The sound of footsteps stopped above her. Byron's tired face appeared at the opening of the pit. Rosalie's heart calmed down the moment she saw the man's face. She lowered her voice as well. "Estie passed out from crying. Hurry up and get some men to bring her up." Byron's heart lurched when he saw both of them at the bottom of the pit. He replied in a heavy tone, "I'll be back at once. Wait for me."

Rosalie nodded.

Byron immediately turned around to look for Luther and the others,

After turning around, an extremely unpleasant expression appeared on Byron's face.

Rosalie and Estie ended up in such a state because he was too late!

He wondered how frightened they must have felt!

After walking for a distance, he met up with Luther and the others,

Luther was worried. Although Byron had told him the approximate directions, it still was not easy to find their way around in this dense forest. He raised his head and was met with the sight of Byron walking out of the forest. He immediately followed after him.

After arriving by the side of the pit, Luther asked his men to take out some rope and pull both of them up.

Rosalie only had the strength to grab onto the rope. She could not exert any more energy to pull herself up. Besides, she was still carrying Estie in her arms.

Upon noticing this, Luther immediately ordered one of his men to go down the pit and carry them up

Before he could give any orders, he noticed that Byron had jumped into the crater.

Luther was shocked, "Sir!"

Byron landed at the bottom of the pit with a loud thump. He glanced at Rosalie. Her face was frighteningly pale. Obviously, she was exhausted. She was holding tightly onto Estie, whose face was streaked with tears.

"Bring Estie up first." Rosalie placed Estie in his arms. Byron nodded and carried Estie. He then grabbed onto the rope and climbed up. Rosalie was preparing to climb up herself. However, the man jumped down and wrapped her in his arms before she could react.