

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 281

Everything Is Fine, Don't Worry Rosalie wanted to tell Byron that she could do it herself, but he had tightened his hold on her. "Don't move. Otherwise, it won't be easy for me to go up." Byron's deep voice was rather husky. After hearing his voice, an odd feeling flashed across Rosalie's heart. She remained silent and let him carry her up.

As soon as Byron pulled her up, Rosalie immediately struggled to get out of his arms.

"M-Miss Jacobs, you treat Little Lady so well," Luther could not help but exclaim in admiration.

He was extremely shocked when he saw Rosalie sitting at the bottom of the pit with Estie in her arms.

He was already taken aback by the fact that Rosalie was willing to enter the depths of the forest in this mountain so late at night just for Estie's sake. He did not expect her to find Estie in such a place before they did.

If it were not for her, he did not know how long they would spend looking for Estie.

Rosalie pursed her lips and smiled. "It's my obligation."

Byron cast his heavy gaze at the woman in front of him. He suddenly said, "It wasn't your fault."

Rosalie was stunned. After a few seconds, she finally realized that he was comforting her. She did not know how to react to his words.

"Estie and Wendy had an argument. She ran out because she was angry," Byron explained to her in a deep voice. "If someone has to be blamed, that would be me. I knew that she had a stubborn temper, but I didn't stop Wendy in time. I didn't take good care of Estie either."

After hearing what he said, Rosalie felt a little less guilty. She pursed her lips and told Byron, "Thank you."

Byron squatted down and picked up the torchlight on the ground. He then said, "I should thank you instead. Thank you for finding Estie."

If Rosalie had not found Estie first, they might not have been able to find Estie.

Heliad only walked over after noticing the light on the ground by coincidence just now.

Rosalie glanced at Estie, who was in Luther's arms. Her gaze was full of worry. "I wonder how Estie is doing. She was stuck down there for a long time. She must be terrified. She kept crying just now."

Rosalie's heart hurt when she recalled how Estie had cried fearfully just now.

Byron's heart was heavy as well. "We'll only know after taking a look at her once we get back."

Luther carried Little Lady and said in a pitiful tone, "she doesn't seem to be seriously injured. I'm just afraid that..*"

Estie was already facing some psychological distress to begin with. After experiencing this incident, she might be left with some trauma. The distress that she would face later might become an even more serious problem. Byron and Rosalie understood the implications behind his unfinished sentence. Their faces darkened as well.

Everyone was in low spirits on the way back. None of them said anything.

After returning to the hotel, Byron updated everyone about their status in the group chat. He then called his mother and asked Luther to pack up and get them checked out of the hotel. After that, he brought Estie, Rosalie, and their sons back to the city. They rushed to the hospital at once.

Nox and Lucian stared at Estie with worried gazes. "Mommy, will Estie will alright?" Rosalie caressed their heads and comforted them. "She'll be alright. Don't worry." Nox and Lucian raised their gazes to stare at her. They said pitifully, "Mommy, your voice has gone hoarse." Rosalie smiled without saying anything. She just had a hoarse throat due to all the shouting. She did not mind anything as long as she managed to find Estie.

Byron sat in the passenger seat and cast a heavy gaze at Rosalie and Estie, who was lying in her arms. His eyes were extremely dark.

Soon after, the car stopped at the entrance of the hospital.

Luther got down from the car and took Little Lady from Rosalie's arms. He then carried Estie into the hospital with large strides.