

## Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2232 By Anastasiav

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2232 -Everything happened too quickly. The collapse behind them was like a devil that followed them closely. Just as Ethan ran out, he saw an employee, scared and supporting himself at the edge of the hole, panting. He had just been knocked down by the chaotic crowd. Now, hearing the rumbling behind him, he was terrified.

"Run!" Ethan grabbed him and pulled him forward, but the employee was too shocked to move his leaden legs. Ethan had no choice but to lift him up and sprint ahead. His bodyguard also came to help. As if they were running away from death itself, Ethan and the bodyguard carried the engineer and dashed through the passage with intense falling rocks.

The main group ahead had already reached a stable area. The rescue team captain urged everyone to leave at once while he stayed behind to cover their retreat. When he looked back and saw the bodyguard carrying two people, he shouted, "Where is Mr. Quarles? Is he still inside?"

The entrance was still shaking, with debris constantly falling. If someone was inside, they would likely be buried alive. "Mr. Ethan!" The four bodyguards put down the people they were carrying and ran toward the entrance.

"Come back!" The rescue team captain immediately stopped them. "Going in there would be suicide." "But Mr. Ethan and my comrades are still inside!" one bodyguard roared worriedly. At this moment, their sense of duty and their bond with their comrades pushed them to defy life and death.

Fortunately, the sound of footsteps came from inside the tunnel, and they saw someone rushing out amidst the falling rocks. It was a bodyguard carrying a young man. Their heads were injured to varying degrees. "Where is Mr. Ethan?"

"He's behind. Deo is injured, and Mr. Ethan is supporting him!" The bloodied bodyguard with a broken head was still shaken. The rescue team captain also caught his breath. He had been given the order to prioritize Ethan's rescue. However, his target was still trapped inside the tunnel right then while everyone else had come out safely..

Just then, footsteps were heard again, and everyone's hearts tightened. It was Ethan! He appeared, supporting a bodyguard whose head and face were bleeding. He was covered in dirt, with bloodstains on his forehead. However, everyone heard a sound.

It was a terrifying noise from the depths of the tunnel. Ethan had never felt despair in his life, but when he heard that sound, despair instantly spread through his chest.

Boom! The tunnel completely collapsed behind them, with huge rocks falling. Fortunately, just when Ethan felt hopeless, several hands appeared to take over the bodyguard from his hands. But just as he reached out, a stone fell from above, and darkness enveloped his vision. He dropped to the ground.

Mother, Father, Josephine, I'm sorry! It was Ethan's last thought before sinking into darkness. "Mr. Ethan..."

The sky was already bright when the rescue team emerged, and several rescue vehicles were parked nearby, receiving the injured. Suddenly, an urgent voice rang across the space. "Emergency, emergency!"

Four people were seen carrying a stretcher and rushing toward an ambulance. After opening the back door, the doctors waiting inside gasped with shock when they saw the person being brought in. Good Lord! How could it be Mr. Quarles? Why is he unconscious?

"Quick, save him." The medical staff immediately began dressing the head wound and cleaning the severe abrasions on Ethan's body inside the vehicle.

The rescue mission came to an end as the vehicles headed toward the base. Everyone returned to the base, exhausted, and rested. The crisis was finally over.

Ethan was being brought to the medical room when Edward received the news, and the latter rushed over with his subordinates but was impeded by the emergency room door..

"Ethan, Ethan!" Edward turned pale with fear, his voice trembling. "Where is Ethan injured? How could it be so serious? Wasn't he unharmed?" Edward turned to the bodyguards. Despite also being injured, they were more concerned about the safety of their young master.

“Mr. Ethan was injured while saving us. When we were escaping, he was hit by a stone and lost consciousness on the spot, the bodyguard replied.

“What?” Edward staggered, and his vision blurred for a moment. He had a hard time accepting the fact. The emergency room was still lit. Under the operating lights, the wound at the back of Ethan’s head was being cleaned and stitched. up. His hair was shaved off, and his handsome face looked pale after the blood was cleaned off.

Meanwhile, in Ethan’s room, Josephine, who had stayed awake until late at night out of worry, was awakened by the light outside the window. She checked the time. Seeing it was 6.30AM, she quickly got up, changed her clothes, and came out. She felt a sense of urgency in the corridors and couldn’t help but grab an employee and ask, “Has the rescue team returned?”