

The Epic BD 753

Chapter 753 Other Imprisoned Women

"Is this the phone you mentioned?"

Ruth followed Josie's gaze and waved her watch. "Yeah! I use this to contact the bodyguards." Suddenly, her voice faltered. "I'm so sorry for them..."

Josie knew how traumatic it would be for a young child to witness that violence.

She caressed Ruth's head and asked tentatively, "I lost my phone. Can I make a call with yours?"

She assumed Ruth would not agree, but to her surprise, she handed the watch over. Josie looked through the watch thoroughly. There were no hidden microphones. Well, I don't suppose *Wayne* would be so sick as to monitor a child like that. And he wouldn't have thought that I

could use this.

She trembled hopefully and quickly dialed a number, praying internally that Dexter would pick it up.

After three rings, the call ended.

Taken aback, Josie rang a few more times. Finally, the call connected, but a woman answered, "We're not interested in loans, thank you."

With that, she hung up before Josie could even speak.

Her mind went blank upon hearing that. *Why is she* always picking up Dexter's private *phone*?

She grasped her watch in her hands, overwhelmed by her emotions and thoughts. The sufferings she had been through were stuck in her throat, having nowhere else to vent them

out.

"What's wrong, Josie?" Ruth tugged on her sleeves, seeing her in a trance.

"No worries. I'll just make another call."

Josie tried to convince herself that Dexter was always busy and that it was natural for Leanne. to answer his phone.

This time around, she called Moses. The call was picked up almost instantaneously.

"Who is this?" he piped vigilantly.

Tears flooded Josie's eyes upon hearing the familiar voice. "Moses, it's me."

"My gosh, Josie!" he

exclaimed, followed by a loud thud. It seemed like he had just fallen from his bed. "We finally heard from you! How are you? How's everything?"

Josie didn't have the time for a lengthy explanation. "Not good. I'm stuck at a place called. Southlink. We can't get out of here, and I can't tell you much at the moment."

“Don’t worry about it. When you and Arnold went missing, we instantly reported to Mr. Russell. He flew into a rage and sent someone over. They should be on their way now. Mr. Dalton will have to let you go. There’s no doubt about that,” Moses explained quickly.

However, his words had no calming effect on Josie. “Where’s... Dexter?”

It was never her intention to draw comparisons. Still, such words couldn’t cheer her knowing how Arnold was willing to sacrifice himself for her.

What the hell is Dexter doing right now? Isn’t he worried about me?

up

after

After a slight pause, Moses replied, “Mr. Russell has an urgent project to deal with. But I— I believe he will be here as soon as he can!”

Josie closed her eyes and hung up the phone after saying, “Wait for me outside!”

Then, she bent down and put the watch back on Ruth. “Thanks a lot, Ruth. Promise me to keep this a secret, will you? It will be our little secret.”

Ruth nodded obediently. “Promise!”

“Sure!”

Just when Josie was about to leave, she suddenly asked, “Are you thinking of leaving here, Josie?”

Josie didn’t know what to reply. After all, Ruth was Wayne’s daughter.

“I know the way out. I can show you,” she said in her childlike voice. There are other women. trapped here. I brought them out too.”