

Master Odells 24

Chapter 24 In the Carters' living room, Madam Carter was nowhere to be seen while Liam and Isabel were on the couch.

Liam was sitting upright, reading a book he carried in his palm.

Isabel was lying beside him with her head resting on his legs, holding a tablet in her hands. She was watching cartoons with her mouth open like she was waiting for a servant to deliver food into her mouth. Furthermore, she was rocking her legs up and down.

When Odell walked in with his usual dark expression, he was greeted by her usual dark expression.

He stepped in front of them.

Isabel shrank away, immediately sitting up and squeezing beside her brother for protection. Liam set the book down calmly. He looked at Odell and confessed without his asking, "I had someone upload the pictures."

Odell's expression shifted. He sat on a single-seater couch next to them, crossed his arms around his chest, and asked in a chilling tone, "Who uploaded them?" For them to have uploaded it to the company's official website without leaving a trace, it must have been an extraordinary hacker. How did this stinking brat come to know of such a person? "It was my friend," Liam said without emotion, "You don't know them, and I won't tell you who they are either." Odell resisted the urge to hit the child and asked, "Why are you doing this?"

Liam met his gaze and stated, "We want to see our mom." Odell pulled his lips to the side.

Liam supplied, "I still have thirty pictures on my phone. If you don't let us see our mother, these pictures will spread over the Internet in no time."

Odell's face turned an ominous black, and the veins on his face began to pop out. It was as if a dark cloud was looming directly overhead in the living room.

As the servant stepped back instinctively, nobody dared to even breathe. Meanwhile, Isabel hugged Liam tightly.

Liam made to avert Odell's gaze, but only for a brief moment before he changed his mind and confronted Odell's gaze head-on. This was his way of saying that he was not afraid. Fwoop! Odell rose like a bolt of lightning and yanked the two of them off the couch, carrying each of them in one arm.

Isabel cried out in horror, "Brother, save me!"

Liam, who was also suspended midair, announced without panicking, "Don't worry. We have leverage over him, so he won't dare to do anything to us."

Odell wordlessly took them straight back to their room and found Liam's phone under a pillow. He turned on the phone and flipped through the photo album. Liam crossed his arms and declared calmly, "I've sent the pictures to my friend. A single word from me, and he will upload everything online."

Odell's fingers that were rapidly tapping against the display suddenly halted. He felt a surge of anger soaring inside him. Moments before the apocalyptic eruption, Isabel, who had been hiding behind Liam,

suddenly proposed with a devilish grin, "You jerk, if you let us see our Mommy, we promise we won't upload your pictures." Odell felt his chest tightening. This was the first time in a while that he had been threatened in such a manner. He glared at them.

The two brats that hardly knew how the world operated were taunting him. One wore a proud look that seemed as if victory was already promised to them, and the other was snickering gleefully. To think that these were his children... Perhaps because he had reached his limit, he suddenly burst out laughing. To think that these brats could find something like this to threaten him with, they were his children alright! His laughter was ominous.

Liam and Isabel shrank back in fright. It was also at this time that the butler suddenly entered. He looked at Liam and Isabel who were huddled together, then he informed in a whisper, "Master, Miss Sylvia is here. She says she's here to visit the madam." Odell glanced at Liam Isabel and sneered, "Exquisite timing." The butler asked in a low voice, "Do you want to invite her in?" "Let her in."