

master odells 371

Chapter 371

Odell's eyes flickered as his lips curled. "Why? Miss me?"

Sylvia avoided his gaze and said, "No, but Isabel and Liam do."

To the side, Isabel was immersed in her toys and did not hear Sylvia at all. Liam looked her way, but then lowered his head and continued to fiddle with the Megaminx. Odell pursed his lips and said, "It'll be around another three days before I can go back." Sylvia responded somewhat bashfully, "Okay."

At that moment, Cliff's figure appeared behind Odell and said, "Master Carter, it's time to go to the conference room." Odell hummed and said to Sylvia, "I'll talk to you later." "Okay." Sylvia hung up. Meanwhile, inside a building in Liberty, Odell got up and walked outside. Cliff followed him and could not help but ask, "Master Carter, didn't you book a flight back tonight? Why did you tell the Madam that you'll be back in three days?"

Odell remembered her asking when he would be back during the video call, and his mood which had been low for several days suddenly cheered up.

In a rarely happy mood, he replied to Cliff, "I want to give her a surprise." Cliff immediately smiled. "Madam will be overjoyed to see you come back early."

Meanwhile, in Tara's house in Lake Victoria Villa, Tara was complaining to Melanie, "Didn't you say you'd help me get rid of Sylvia? How many days has it been? Why haven't you gotten anything?"

Melanie said helplessly, "I've really been following her these days, but she doesn't go out at all except to pick up the children, let alone meet Edmund outside." She wanted to accuse Sylvia of having an affair with another man, but there was no way to do

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Tara gnashed her teeth in anger. "That b\*tch Sylvia is really cunning!"

At that moment, Melanie's phone rang. She picked up the phone and looked at the message, then said to Tara, "Tara, Master Carter will be back in Westchester City tomorrow!"

Tara was startled and looked at her. "Really? Odell is coming back tomorrow?"

"Yes. The news came from his people, so it must be true."

Tara frowned.

'A few days ago, I sent Odell the photos of Edmund and Sylvia having chance encounters for two days, but he ignored me. He either didn't believe me or maybe Sylvia managed to explain herself.

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'After all, it was just a chance encounter for two days, and they chatted to each other with a respectable distance between them, so it's easy to explain that there was nothing going on. 'If Odell comes back

tomorrow, Sylvia might tell him that I'm trying to sow discord between them. If that happens, Odell's grudge against me will only grow deeper. 'Although Odell has no intention of getting involved with me emotionally anymore, if he comes back, Sylvia can pillow talk with him, and I won't be able to find another opportunity to separate him from Sylvia!' She said to Melanie anxiously, "Mom, hurry up and think of a way. You have to get a picture of Sylvia and Edmund before Odell comes back!"

Melanie frowned. "But, Tara, what if that little b\*tch doesn't come out?"

"Tomorrow is Saturday, so she should be bringing the kids out." Tara thought about it and said, "As long as we find a way to call Edmund out and make them meet, we'll be able to take a picture of them together." As long as there were pictures of them together, no matter how far they were or whether they had an affair or not, she would be able to make something up for Odell to believe! Melanie quickly said, "I'll tail her first thing in the morning." "Call me immediately when you see Sylvia go out tomorrow."

"Got it." Melanie then asked, "What about Edmund? How do we get him to look for Sylvia?"

Tara thought about it and said, "Let's see where Sylvia goes first. I'll find a way to make Edmund go find her."

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Early the next morning, the sun rose as usual.

After having breakfast, Sylvia took the kids and followed Madam Carter and Aunt Tonya into an MPV.

The car drove straight to Northpeak It took almost an hour before the car arrived at the resort and stopped in front of a very distinctive inn.

The steward came out to greet them enthusiastically.

Madam Carter and Aunt Tonya got out of the car first. Sylvia then carried Isabel and Liam out of the car and walked in with them.

The resort used a membership system, so non-members could not enter. At that moment, not far from the entrance of the resort, Melanie, who had followed them here, was stopped from entering

She quickly went back to the car and called Tara.

The call was answered quickly, and she told Tara that she followed Sylvia to this resort.

Tara asked, "Are you sure it's the new holiday resort at Northpeak?" "Yes, I even tried to go in, but they stopped me because I'm not a member." Tara said anxiously, "Then, hurry up and apply for a membership."

"I... Okay."

Although it cost a lot of money, if Tara could become Odell's wife in the future, she would have endless amounts of money to spend.

Melanie only hesitated for a moment before getting out of the car and applying for a membership

At that moment, Tara, who was far away in Lake Victoria Villa, paced back and forth anxiously. She was thinking of how to get Edmund to go to that resort as well.

Just as she could not think of a solid solution and wanted to send a message to Edmund directly, Melanie suddenly called her.

Her voice sounded excited on the phone. "Tara, I saw Edmund just now. Did you ask him to come?"

Tara was stunned. "What? Are you sure that was Edmund?"

"Yes, I'm sure. I even took a picture and sent it to you."

Tara immediately tapped on the photo Melanie sent. The photo was of a few men who were coming out of a car. The leader was Edmund, and the two next to him were obviously his men. It seemed like they also went to the resort for leisure. Tara's eyes lit up.

God was really helping her!

She immediately said to Melanie, "Mom, hurry up and follow them. Don't lose sight of them. As soon as you see them together, take a picture of them immediately. It's best if you can take a picture of them alone."

"I know. Wait for my good news." Melanie also happily put away her phone.

At that time, in the resort, Edmund brought Lloyd and Harry into the inn to check in.

Lloyd carried a few bags, and Harry was on Edmund's other side. The two looked around and chattered, "Mr. Price, this place looks pretty good. I heard there's a natural hot spring here." Edmund smirked and said nothing. Lloyd continued, "The boss of the project we're collaborating with this time is really generous. He actually gave us free two-day tickets. Will we really be able to visit all the attractions with those tickets?"

Harry raised his hand and slapped Lloyd on the head. "Duh. It's already written on the ticket that we can visit all the attractions."

Lloyd giggled happily.

Meanwhile, Sylvia had just put away all the things she brought into the suite. Madam Carter and Aunt Tonya were already ready and waiting for her. She quickly held the children's hands and walked out with them.

Then, when she walked down the corridor, she bumped into Edmund, Lloyd, and Harry head on.

She froze.

Edmund, Lloyd, and Harry were also stunned.

"Mr. Price!" Isabel called out excitedly and ran up to him with her stubby legs.

Edmund snapped back to his senses and picked her up with a grin. Just then, Madam Carter also turned to Sylvia and asked, "Syl, are they your friends?"

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Sylvia replied with a frank expression, "Yes, Grandmother. This is Edmund, and those two are Harry and Lloyd."

Edmund also heard their conversation and flashed a polite smile, greeting them, "Hello, Madam Carter and Aunt Tonya."

After he spoke, Lloyd and Harry also greeted Madam Carter and Aunt Tonya. They were just like students meeting a teacher as both of them straightened their backs and looked incredibly obedient.

Madam Carter and Aunt Tonya instantly laughed in amusement and chatted with them. Sylvia also could not help but giggle. They did not talk much and simply exchanged a few pleasantries. Sylvia carried Isabel back and followed Madam Carter and Aunt Tonya out of the inn.

Edmund also took Harry and Lloyd to the suite where they were staying.

The corridor soon quieted down. Melanie emerged from the shadows with an annoyed frown on her face. Although Sylvia and Edmund chatted a little earlier, there were too many people. No matter which angle she tried to take the picture, other people would end up in the frame as well.

She had to think of another way.

At the same time, a plane flying from Liberty landed smoothly at Westchester International Airport.

The man disembarked from the plane and took the business lane directly to the pick-up point where an expensive black MPV had been waiting for a long time.

Cliff, who was following him, quickly went forward and opened the door for him. Odell got into the back seat whilst Cliff sat in the passenger side.

The car sped off.

Not long after, Cliff's phone rang, and he answered it in a low voice.

After the call ended, he looked at the man in the back seat cautiously. "Master Carter, the people you sent to watch Edmund said that he brought his men to Northpeak Holiday Resort early this morning"

"What did they go there for?"

"Leisure, probably however..." Cliff hesitated but still continued, "This morning, Madam Carter, Madam, and the Young Miss and Young Master also went to Northpeak Holiday Resort,

It was unknown if Edmund had gotten the news and gone there intentionally or not. It was too much of a coincidence.

The temperature in the car plummeted at Cliff's words.

Odell's expression was gloomy, and he said in a cold voice, "Go straight to Northpeak Holiday Resort." The driver quickly agreed, "Yes, sir."

At Northpeak Holiday Resort, Isabel was a ball of excitement. Madam Carter and Aunt Tonya were both getting old and could not keep up with Liam and her. Thus, after accompanying the children around for a while, Madam Carter was so tired that she gasped for breath.

Aunt Tonya helped her sit on a bench on the roadside.

The little girl was covered in sweat after playing. Sylvia accompanied her to run around the area twice before carrying her over as well.

This area was an exquisitely decorated recreational area. Across them was a curved lake, to their left was a high hill, and to the right were food stalls. The decorations made the whole area look stunning

At that moment, a bamboo raft bobbing across the lake attracted Isabel's attention.

Her eyes instantly lit up, and she shouted excitedly, "There are boats! Let's go ride on the boats!"

Madam Carter was also excited. "Come on, let's go for a ride together."

Aunt Tonya did not say anything, but she was obviously interested in riding the bamboo raft as well.

Isabel looked at Liam. The little boy was quiet, but there was a glimmer in his eyes. It seemed he wanted to take a ride as well. Sylvia hummed and led the group to the bamboo raft ride.

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Unfortunately, there were only four seats on the bamboo raft. Aunt Tonya immediately said, "I'll get seasick, so I won't join the ride. You guys can go on." Sylvia knew that Aunt Tonya was trying to give up her seat, so she put her life jacket on Aunt Tonya. "Aunt Tonya, this is a bamboo raft, so you won't get seasick. Grandmother and you can ride with the children. I'll wait here for you." Aunt Tonya could not persuade her otherwise, so she helped Madam Carter onto the raft. Sylvia said to the little ones, "Have fun, but pay attention to your safety. Mommy will wait for you here." "Okay. We know, Mommy," Isabel responded crisply. Liam also hummed and then led his sister to sit on the two seats in front of Madam Carter and Aunt Tonya.

The long bamboo raft soon drifted away from the shore under the guidance of the boatman, rowing toward the other side in the direction of the flowing water.

The weather today was very pleasant, and the breeze was cool and comfortable. The scenery on the lake was nice, but the panorama in the distance was also very beautiful.

Sylvia's eyes zeroed in on the small hill to the side. The view from the top of the hill must be amazing

Madam Carter, Aunt Tonya, and the little ones would probably take a while to come back, so she decided to walk up the hill.

Not far away, hiding behind two trees for a long time, Melanie finally saw hope. "That little b\*tch is finally alone.'

She squatted there for a while. After seeing Sylvia go up without the intention of coming down for the time being, she went to look for Edmund. Just as she was wondering how she would find Edmund, she saw him smoking alone by the lake.

Melanie did not hesitate and immediately went up to him. "Young man, I just saw a beautiful girl with long hair and wearing a light red dress go up the mountain. I heard that it's quite dangerous there, but I'm too old to climb up. Can you go up and call her down?"

She pretended to look anxious,

Edmund's expression changed upon hearing her words. "What did you say she was wearing?"

She replied, "A light red dress. She seemed to be wearing a shawl too." Odell instantly dropped his cigarette and went up the hill.

A beautiful girl with long hair and a light red dress. It's clearly Sylvia. Why did she go up the hill alone?

Edmund did not think much about it and quickly climbed up.

After he left, Melanie took out her phone and sneakily followed him up. As long as she could take a picture of Sylvia and him alone, she would have succeeded!

At that moment, the raft stopped at the shore after one lap.

Unfortunately, Madam Carter was too seasick and could not continue to ride on the raft.

Aunt Tonya wanted to help her down, but Madam Carter waved her hand and said, "I'm fine. I'll go find Syl. You stay with Isabel and Liam."

There was still another fun place down the river, but the children had to be accompanied by an adult.

Aunt Tonya had no choice but to agree. "You should call Syl then."

"I know." Madam Carter went back to the shore with the help of the boatman. The boatman jumped back on the raft, and in the blink of an eye, the raft drifted out into the river again.

Madam Carter called Sylvia.

On the hill to the side, Sylvia stood at the highest point and looked out at the nearby scenery. Her phone suddenly rang. Seeing that it was from Madam Carter, she quickly answered the call and learned what had happened. "Grandmother? I'm on the hill right next to you. Sit down and rest for a while. I'll come to you now."

The phone was quickly hung up. Sylvia did not stay any longer and turned around to walk in the direction she came up from. After taking a few steps, Edmund appeared in front of her, appearing a little anxious. When he saw her, he asked, "Lil Syl, what are you doing here alone?"

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Sylvia was stunned.

It seemed like he came here to look for her. She asked instead, "How did you know I was here?" Edmund replied, "I heard from a lady that you came up here alone. She said that it wasn't safe up here and asked me to come to call you down." Sylvia was still confused. The hill looked very tall, but there were reinforced guardrails on both sides. How could it not be safe?

However, no one went to the hill, so maybe the kind-hearted lady was just worried that Sylvia came up alone.

She did not think much about it and told him, "Grandmother and Aunt Tonya took the kids to ride on a bamboo raft. It could only seat four people, so I didn't follow them."

Edmund looked relieved at her words. "Then, why did you come up here?"

"The scenery here seemed nice."

He touched his nose and stopped asking any further. "Grandmother is seasick, so I'll go check up on her. You can go find Lloyd and the others. Don't mind me," she said and went forward.

"Alright."

Edmund also turned around.

At that moment, there was a sudden flurry of movement a short distance ahead, accompanied by a scream. That voice clearly belonged to Madam Carter!

Sylvia's expression instantly changed. "Grandmother!"

She quickly ran over. However, it was too late.

Before she arrived, she saw the old woman roll down the slope down to the ground. Blood seeped out from her head.

Sylvia went pale and was stunned.

Grandmother was just talking to me on the phone. How did she suddenly fall?'

At that moment, a group of resort staff ran over to the bottom of the hill in a panic. In addition to the staff, there was a familiar tall figure who was quickly moving through the crowd and soon reached Madam Carter's side.

His figure visibly stiffened for a moment, then he shouted sternly, "Ambulance! Call an ambulance!"

The staff immediately whipped out their phones to do so.

Cliff, who came with him, also took out his phone and immediately made a call.

Soon, Odell raised his head. His stern eyes looked straight at Sylvia, who was standing at the bottom of the hill, and then at Edmund, who was beside her. Her heart clenched painfully the moment she locked eyes with him, and a strong uneasiness suddenly engulfed her body.

'Odell? Why is he here now?'

However, now was not the time to think about that. She quickly ran down the hill.

Fortunately, the resort had a professional first aid team. When Sylvia ran over, someone had already put Madam Carter onto a stretcher. Her head was still bleeding, and she was unconscious. Sylvia wanted to follow but was mercilessly stopped by a long arm. When she looked up, she saw Odell. His face was frigid, and there was no warmth whatsoever in his eyes. "Get out!"

Sylvia went cold.

Looking at his terrifying face at that moment, she suddenly remembered the time when Tara had framed her for being pushed down the stairs all those years ago.

He had stared at her with the same kind of gaze back then. No, the look in his eyes now was even more terrifying than before. Sylvia shuddered and said, "Odell, I didn't push..." Before she could finish speaking, he turned around mercilessly and stepped into the ambulance.

Madam Carter was already carried inside. He got in the ambulance and immediately closed the door.

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The ambulance drove off in the blink of an eye. Sylvia was stunned for a moment before she started running.

She wanted to catch up to the ambulance so that she could accompany Odell and Madam Carter to the hospital. She had to tell him the truth!

However, before she could even shorten the distance, the ambulance disappeared beyond her sight. She also tripped on a piece of brick and fell on the ground. The ground felt cold, and so were her feelings. Just when she was at a loss as to what she should do, Edmund came by. He helped her up from the ground and said, "Syl, don't worry. I'll send you there." As she got to her feet, she resolved to leave her negative emotions on the icy cold ground. "Okay!"

She could not allow herself to be misunderstood like before.

Sylvia ran to the parking lot with Edmund and got into his car.

The car roared to a start and drove off the resort.

Twenty minutes later, Edmund took her to the nearest first aid center.

"Syl, if I'm correct, Madam Carter should have been admitted here."

Sylvia dashed out of the car without saying anything. After searching around for a bit, she saw Odell standing outside the ER ward.

His towering figure stood like a monolith in front of the door with the red sign on. His brows were lightly furrowed and he had the grimmest look on his face.

He noticed Sylvia when she came over.

His handsome facial features were clouded by anger and bitterness.

"Get out of my face."

His voice sounded frosty

Sylvia froze. She looked at him and said, "Odell, I didn't push Grandmother. It wasn't me."

Odell glared at her with the sharpest gaze.

Sylvia boldly stared back into his eyes, refusing to step back

It was then that Edmund came up the stairs

He must have overheard the brief conversation Sylvia and Odell had, so he said, "Master Carter, please believe her. She didn't push Madam Carter down the hill. I can vouch for her We



don't know what caused Madam Carter to fall down the hill."

Odell narrowed his eyes at him. "You better get out of my face right away."

His brief warning was filled with threats. Edmund was annoyed. "What's with that tone, Odell? I'm not trying to lie or anything..."

With Odell's expression looking even frostier than before, the tension in the narrow corridor started to rise.

Before Edmund could even finish his argument, Sylvia stopped him and said, "Thank you, Edmund. Please give us some space."

As Edmund frowned at her, she returned his frown with a sense of begging in her eyes.

Odell had always been prejudiced against him and his presence would only make it harder for Sylvia to explain the situation.

Edmund sighed. He suppressed his rising annoyance and left the two alone.

The narrow corridor swiftly quieted down.

Sylvia then looked at Odell but all she saw was the icy abyss behind his deep gaze.

"You too. Get out of my face."

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Sylvia immediately said, "Odell, I really didn't push grandmother—" "Don't make me repeat myself!" He raised his voice to a frightening level. Sylvia's eyes shifted in fear. She pursed her lips and begrudgingly left the man alone. She did not go far though, she simply turned to the stairs and sat down in a corner of it. It would be easier for her to keep an eye on the ER ward while also keeping out of Odell's sight.

A while later, a series of hurried footsteps came from the lower end of the stairs.

It was Sebastian the butler, and he had several other people together with him. They were all Madam Carter's relatives from her mother's side. The eldest one among them was Madam Carter's cousin sister, Ramona, who was also the closest to Madam Carter.

She glanced at Sylvia as she passed by but did not say anything. She then went up to Odell and nervously asked, "Odell, how did Ophelia fall off the hill?! Her legs have never been very strong, so why was she up there climbing and all?" Odell pursed his lips in silence.

Ramona might be anxious and worried but she was able to spot the grim look on Odell's face and chose to stay quiet for the moment.

She then went back to Sylvia.

She had heard that Sylvia and Odell were married again, and she also met Sylvia twice when she visited her cousin the other day.

She asked Sylvia, "Sylvia, I heard that Ophelia went to the resort with you. What happened?"

Sylvia answered honestly, "Grand-aunt Ramona, I don't know what happened either. I was at the top of the hill enjoying the scenery. Grandmother might have come up because she wanted to talk to me, but I didn't know she was coming. Then, I heard her screaming and the next thing I knew, she had fallen off the hill."

Ramona was furious. "Why would she be climbing up a hill and falling down for no reason? You were there, how could you not know about this? Are you trying to lie to me just because you think I'm old?"

Sylvia furrowed her brows. She wanted to know why Madam Carter had fallen down the hill as well, but she did not have any clues or answers.

If she were to tell Ramona that she had been chatting with Edmund and had neglected Madam Carter's presence, it would only make things worse. Hence, she kept her silence.

Ramona had a rather poor impression of Sylvia. She had visited Carter Residence twice and claimed she was there for Madam Carter, but she had, in fact, been there to ask Sylvia for some paintings so that she could boast about them in front of her friends.

Sylvia, however, did not understand Ramona's intention. Not only had she not given Ramona any paintings, she had not even shown the lady any of her work.

Now that Sylvia had chosen silence over giving her an explanation, it fueled Ramona's anger further.

She lifted her arm to slap Sylvia's face.

Slap!

Sylvia was defenseless against the slap, which left her left cheek burning after the slap.

Ramona even screamed at her after the slap, "I'm talking to you, are you a mute?"

Sylvia pursed her lips coldly.

Just as Ramona was about to give her another slap, a towering figure came to her side. He said to Ramona, "Grand-Aunt Ramona, this is a hospital, please be quiet."

Ramona staggered backwards and calmed herself down. She then sighed and explained, "Odell, I didn't really want to hit her, I'm just worried about your grandmother."

"I understand. I'll find out what really happened, you don't need to worry," he said.

He looked expressionless and his voice sounded flat but it was filled with pressure and threats.

Ramona zipped her mouth closed and went over to the ER's entrance.

Odell also left and returned to the waiting spot in front of the door. He did not even spare a glance at Sylvia.

Sylvia remained in the corner and clenched her fists tightly as complicated thoughts flooded her mind.

Some time later, the ER door finally opened up.

Sebastian, Ramona and the others went up to the doctor immediately.

Sylvia only watched from afar without joining the others. She heard the doctor say, "Master Carter, I'm sorry. We've done everything we could. Madam Carter might be alive for now but she received a heavy blow on her head. Given her age, her body does not recover as fast as people who are much younger, so we are not sure if she'll be able to wake up and recover."

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Ramona asked, "Are you saying Ophelia is in a coma?" The doctor said with a sigh, "I'm afraid so."

After the doctor left, Madam Carter was discharged from the ER. Ramona had basically grown up together with Madam Carter, so seeing her closest family member laying on the sickbed unconscious, she broke down in tears beside her.

"Ophelia, how did you fall down the hill? You're not young anymore, why did you go climbing? What got into you? Are you going to lay unconscious until the end?" Odell stood beside his grand-aunt with tightly furrowed brows. His usual straight back seemed a little hunched.

He seemed to have fallen into a slump and was shrouded with a gloomy presence.

The unconscious old lady on the sickbed was his dearest family member. He was even closer to her than to his biological father.

His mother had passed away when he was young and his father had left him alone after marrying his stepmother. Thus, it was his grandmother who had basically raised him.

Now, his dearest and closest family member was lying unconscious before him and he could not do anything about it.

He narrowed his eyes and shot a frosty glare at Sylvia.

Sylvia's legs turned weak. She bit her lips tightly as she tried to go up closer to have a look at Madam Carter. However, before she could get any closer, Ramona pushed her away.

Ramona was strong and her agitated push sent Sylvia to the ground.

Sylvia fell to the ground wretchedly.

Tears rolled down Ramona's cheeks as she screamed at Sylvia, "You! It's all your fault! Why did you go climbing? Didn't you know that Ophelia's legs are weak?! If it wasn't for you, she wouldn't have fallen down the hill and knocked her head! Were you trying to kill her?!"

Sylvia looked down in silence. Her eyes started to get teary.

She might not be the culprit but if she had not been chatting with Edmund, or if she answered Madam Carter's call and gone to her right away, Madam Carter would not have fallen.

She sat on the ground and allowed Ramona to vent her anger on her.

Only when the nurses pushed the sickbed away did Ramona stop scolding her and went after her dearest cousin,

Sylvia had wanted to follow but when she tried to get on her feet, her eyes met a pair of deep eyes peering down at her.

It was Odell.

“Odell, 1-”

Before she could finish, Odell said to the butler, “Sebastian, keep an eye on her. Don’t let her leave.”

Sebastian failed to grasp the meaning of his order but due to the seriousness of the matter and the heavy look on Odell’s face, he nodded and hummed in reply.

Odell then followed the nurses away.

His towering figure soon disappeared beyond the corridor.

Sylvia feebly got to her feet. A while later, several bodyguards came over and surrounded her. They had obviously been sent here by Odell.

The suffocating feeling in her chest grew stronger and robbed her of her strength, causing her to fall to the ground again. Sebastian could not help but inquire, “Madam, were you involved in Madam Carter’s accident?”

With a sardonic smile on Sylvia’s face, she looked at him and replied, “Would you believe me if I say no?”

Sebastian pursed his lips and walked to the side. Sylvia also tightened her lips. She felt bad about what happened. The deep gaze that Odell had shot her before he left was like an arrow that perforated her heart. Thinking about it caused more pain in her chest.

She felt as if she had gone back a few years in time, when Tara accused her and framed her for things she had not done. Back then, no matter what she had said, no one had believed her either.

Would history repeat itself again? Seconds turned into minutes. Things were tense in the quiet corridor. Moments later, Sylvia remembered that the kids and Aunt Tonya were still at the resort, so she pulled her phone out and called Aunt Tonya.

The call got through after a few dial tones but it was Cliff’s voice that answered instead of Aunt Tonya.

“Madam, Aunt Tonya, Isabel and Liam are safe and sound at home. You don’t have to worry.”

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Before Sylvia could ask anything, Cliff hung up. Sylvia frowned but she could not do anything. She put her phone away and continued sitting on the ground for quite some time.

When the sky outside turned dark, a series of familiar footsteps finally came from the other end of the corridor.

Sylvia looked up and saw Odell. His long legs were making quick strides as he approached her rapidly. The frosty look on his face remained, as if he was an emotionless person. Sylvia’s eyes shifted a little but she managed to get on her feet and asked, “Odell, how’s Grandmother?” Odell cupped her face tightly

and bellowed, "You heard the doctor." "Odell, I know I was being careless, but I really don't know what happened to Grandmother or how she fell down the hill." "You and Edmund were at the peak of the hill. How could you not know when Grandmother fell down?"

"I was at the peak with Edmund but I only realized what had happened after I heard her scream."

"Is that so?"

"I'm telling the truth!"

"Then why were you with Edmund?"

"I was enjoying the scenery up there and he heard that it was not safe, so he came looking for me."

Odell chuckled coldly. His hand continued to cup her face. "Do you think I'm an idiot? How dare you use that excuse on me?"

Any stronger and Sylvia believed Odell could crush her face and disfigure her. She pushed him away due to the pain. "Odell, I'm not lying! If you don't believe me, call the police!"

She had not done it, so the police would surely be able to clear her name. Odell coldly snorted, and wrapped his other arm around her waist, holding her body and both her arms tightly in his embrace.

"The police?" He glared at her with bloodthirsty eyes as if he wanted to eat her alive. "You must have come up with this excuse a long time ago. That's why you cleared up the scene beforehand, am I right?"

Sylvia was shocked to learn that the scene had been tampered with. "The scene was cleared up?"

Without answering, Odell simply stared deeply into her eyes. "Let me guess... Grandmother must have caught you doing some filthy things with Edmund up there, so you pushed her down the hill!"

Sylvia's frustration was stuck in her chest, causing her pain. She screamed, "No! I didn't!" "Hmph!" he scoffed.

He did not believe her.

Sylvia was disheartened because of the distrust.

So many years had passed and they had even gotten married again, yet he still did not believe her at all! "Odell, if you don't believe me, there's nothing else left for me to say."

Sylvia lifted her leg and kicked Odell on the shin.

Odell frowned in pain, and Sylvia seized the opportunity to break free from his grasp. Before she could run far, Odell caught up to her and grabbed her by the back of her collar. He pulled her back into his arms and lifted her up over his shoulder. He was extremely rough, not caring if he hurt her at all. Sylvia struggled and hit his back ceaselessly, but it did not stop him from striding away. A short while later, Sylvia was carried out of the hospital.

When they reached the parking lot, Edmund, who had been waiting in the car, jumped out. When he saw Odell handling Sylvia so harshly, he shouted, "Hey, Odell, what the hell are you doing? Put her down immediately!" "Tie him up for me," Odell said to the bodyguards who followed.

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The bodyguards went up to Edmund immediately. Edmund resisted for a while before he was pinned to the ground. He shouted, "Odell, what the hell is wrong with you? What did I do?!" "Throw him in the trunk," Odell said. The bodyguards then tied the man up and tossed him into the trunk as ordered. "Let me go!" "Shut him up," Odell said. "Yes, sir." "Odell, you freaking—" Before Edmund could even finish, a piece of cloth was shoved into his mouth and the trunk was shut tight.

At the same time, another bodyguard opened the door for Odell. He tossed Sylvia inside the car before getting in as well.

"Drive," he said coldly. The driver immediately drove the car out of the parking lot and joined the traffic on the freeway.

Sylvia squirmed and sat herself straight.

The loud and heavy thuds from the trunk did not stop.

Edmund was trying to break free and he showed no signs of stopping.

Odell sat quietly with his eyes glued to the front. There was a sense of irritation and annoyance in his frosty gaze.

Sylvia was forced to speak to break the silence. "Odell, there's nothing between me and Edmund. I'm responsible for what happened to Grandmother, so vent on me all you like but Edmund has nothing to do with this. Please let him go."

Odell turned to her with frosty eyes. "So, are you that anxious to protect him?"

Sylvia was speechless. She forced herself to calm down and said with a serious look, "Odell, I'm not protecting him, I'm telling you the truth. This has nothing to do with him."

Odell wore a scornful smirk. His rigid body leaned towards her a little.

Sylvia instinctively leaned back until her back touched the door.

Odell moved closer to her and pinched her chin with his slender fingers. "How long has it been going on between you I wo? Before or after we remarried?"

Sylvia frowned. She screamed, "Odell, are you out of your mind?" She had said it multiple times that she and Edmund were innocent. How could they possibly be together?

The loud thuds from the trunk of the car suddenly stopped, causing the atmosphere in the car to freeze.

Odell was not bothered at all. He continued to pinch her chin as he tried to force her to tell him the truth.

“Tell me the truth. Tell me when the two of you started being together and I’ll release him immediately.”

Sylvia was more speechless than ever. “Odell, I even married you for the second time. How could I be with him?” “Oh, so it was before we remarried?” Sylvia was at a loss for words as she realized that she was unable to talk sense into his thick skull.

The thuds sounded from the trunk again and this time, Edmund started to make muffled sounds. Odell grinned coldly and said, “Look, I was right. He’s nervous.” Sylvia gulped and said to Edmund, “Stop moving and let me explain it to him.” The trunk then went silent and the car became peaceful and quiet again.

Odell’s expression turned grim.

“He listens to you, yet you say there’s nothing between you and him?” He clutched her face tightly and moved his grim face closer to hers. “Sylvia, do you think I’m an idiot?” Sylvia shrank back but she was mostly speechless.

Edmund continued to struggle in the trunk as he wanted to explain to Odell that there was nothing between them as well.

First, Odell had accused Edmund of being nervous because he was right, but when Sylvia had told Edmund to stop and Edmund had stopped, he had said that Edmund listened to her because of their secret relationship. If he was not crazy, then who was? Sylvia lost her patience and yelled at Odell, “Odell, you’re f\*cking crazy!”