

master odells 381

## Chapter 381

All at once, the loud thumps came from the trunk again. Odell tightened his grip on Sylvia's face. Sylvia felt as if her jaw was being ripped off. She became anxious and started to push him away.

"Odell, let me go... Ugh!" Before she could finish, his thin lips pressed against hers. Sylvia was silenced by a ravaging kiss which started to suck the air out of her mouth. She struggled. The harder she struggled, the stronger he became. Even Edmund noticed something was not right from the trunk. He began to struggle a lot harder and started to make louder noises.

Some time later, Sylvia managed to bite Odell's lips and caused it to bleed, so Odell freed her.

He glared at her and shouted to the driver, "Stop the car!" The driver immediately stopped the car by the road. He then said, "Get out! All of you!"

The driver and the bodyguard who was in the passenger's seat went outside right away. Odell then pulled Sylvia into his arms. He constricted her waist with one of her arms and held her dainty face with his other hand. His bloodshot eyes stared at her ferociously as if he was a predator staring at its prey. Sylvia felt numb. "Odell, what are you trying to do?" Odell curved his lips. "You've never let me touch you. Are you trying to save yourself for him?"

"No! Stop it!" "If not, then I shall exert my duty as a husband to his wife." "Odell, you crazy," He shut her up with a forceful kiss again.

He was rough and restless. Being a woman, Sylvia was no match for his strength.

She struggled with all her might but she was unable to free herself.

The thudding sounds in the trunk suddenly went quiet.

The car was parked by the side of the road on a windy night.

The bodyguard and driver were standing guard further away, shivering under the chilly breeze.

The car's windows were tightly shut, not an inch of breeze was able to invade the steamy atmosphere.

Some time later, Sylvia was in a completely disheveled state as she was held in his arms.

Her face was as red as an apple and her eyes were red. She had cried until her tears had run dry and her throat had started to hurt due to the dryness.

She clenched her teeth and glared at the man beside her. "Odell, I hate you."

He knew Edmund was tied up in the trunk. They were only separated by some seat cushions yet he had still forced himself into her. He had done it on purpose, just to insult her.

Odell was already properly dressed, even his hair had been combed neatly.

He returned to his elegant self. His slender fingers caressed her cheeks and said with a smile, “Don’t worry, there’ll be plenty more opportunities for you to hate me in the future.” Sylvia instantly twisted her face away and avoided his fingers.

However, his fingers grasped her chin and turned her back to his face, forcing her to look into his eyes. His smile remained as he said, “As long as Grandmother remains comatose, don’t even think about living a comfortable life.” Originally, Sylvia had thought that she could hold herself back but now, all the insults and grievances rushed into her head at once.

She shouted at him, “Odell, I didn’t push Grandmother down the hill!” He went silent for a second and said, “Then it must have been him.”

The ‘him’ that Odell was referring to was obviously Edmund.

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Sylvia took a deep breath and emphasized, “Neither of us pushed Grandmother down the hill. We were just chatting on the hill!”

Odell grasped her face tightly. With a scornful look on his face, he said, “After so many years, I really thought you had changed. I didn’t think that you would still be the same disgusting liar.”

Sylvia was disheartened. Her hands and legs were cold but her heart had become even colder.

She tightened her lips and refused to argue anymore. Seeing that her face had suddenly turned ashen, he tightened the grip on her face and said, “Why the silence? Where’s all the excuses?” Sylvia remained silent but her eyes were looking at him blankly, as if there was no more life in her gaze. Odell suddenly felt irritated. Again, he gripped her face tighter and shouted, “Speak!” Sylvia stayed quiet. He threatened her again. “Speak, or I’ll f\*ck you here again!”

Sylvia finally spoke but without emotion, like a soulless robot. “I pushed Grandmother down the hill because I did something bad and she caught me red-handed. I was afraid that she would expose me, so I pushed her. I’ve been seeing Edmund since before we got married and it continued even after I moved in with you.”

“Enough!” He shouted, the grim look on his face was terrifying.

Upon being shouted at, Sylvia immediately shut her mouth, her eyes remained lifeless and blank

Odell tossed her aside. Loosening his collar as he wound down the window, he barked at his driver who was standing outside.

“Come back and drive. We’re leaving.”

Meanwhile at Lake Victoria Villa, Melanie had just arrived home in a taxi. When she got out, she nervously and cautiously looked around before she ran all the way to Tara’s room.

Tara had been waiting for her mother, so when she finally came back, Tara bolted up and asked, “How was it? How’s the old lady?”

Melanie shut the door immediately. She placed a hand on her chest as she tried to catch her breath before she said, "I heard the old lady is in a coma now and won't be able to wake up anymore."

"What about Odell? Where's he now?"

"I saw him leaving the hospital with Sylvia and Edmund. He looked pissed," Melanie said. "Great! This is great!" Tara's lips curled up and continued, "He must have thought Sylvia and Edmund pushed that old lady down hill!"

Melanie also wore a smile on her face but it was her first time physically causing harm to someone, so she was still scared. "Tara, they won't know it's me right?" "Did you avoid all the surveillance cameras?" Melanie nodded repeatedly. "I'm sure. I even heard from the resort staff that many of their surveillance cameras were under repair, so I'm certain none of them caught me." "Then they won't know it's you. Now that the old lady is in a coma and Odell has seen Sylvia and Edmund together on the hill, he should believe that it was Sylvia and Edmund who tried to harm the old lady!"

Tara had not expected that their plans would have gone more smoothly than she had thought. As a matter of fact, when Edmund had gone up the hill to look for Sylvia, Melanie had followed him. It was then that Melanie had spotted Madam Carter nearby and she immediately called Tara. Tara had immediately come up with an idea. She had instructed Melanie to trick Madam Carter into believing Sylvia was privately meeting with a man at the peak of the hill, which had then convinced her to climb up. Right before Madam Carter could get near, Melanie had then been told to push her down the hill and leave the scene right away. It would then look like Madam Carter had fallen after she had witnessed something at the peak of the hill. Being the only ones up there, Sylvia and Edmund would end up being the biggest suspects.

To her surprise, Odell had arrived at the scene just on time!

It had turned out a little too perfectly for Tara. Not only had the annoying old lady essentially become a vegetable, Odell had even seen with his own eyes that Sylvia and Edmund were at the top of the hill when the incident had happened. With Sylvia and Edmund being the top suspects, Odell was sure to hate Sylvia! Melanie then asked, "Tara, what are we going to do next?"

Tara giggled and said, "Nothing. We'll just wait for Odell to send the b\*tch to prison."

Madam Carter meant a lot to Odell and now with her in a coma, Odell would surely want to strangle Sylvia with his own hands.

Given Tara's understanding of the man that had once loved her, she was certain that Odell would make Sylvia's life miserable.

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The simplest outcome would be sending Sylvia into prison and letting the prison do the job of torturing her.

Melanie exclaimed happily, "That's great. As long as that b\*tch is behind bars, she won't be able to snatch Odell from you!"

The black SUV drove through the night for almost 20 minutes before it stopped in front of the mansion, the old Carter Mansion.

The familiar view of the entrance caused Sylvia to clench her fists tightly. The driver and the bodyguards got out and opened the door for Odell. "Get out," he said in a tone of voice that brooked no objection.

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Sylvia pulled her jacket tighter around her and got out of the car as ordered.

The other two cars who had followed them here also stopped and all the bodyguards came out.

Odell had a glance at the trunk and said with disgust, "Bring him out."

Two bodyguards then opened the trunk and pulled Edmund out.

There was street light by the road and when he was taken out, Sylvia noticed his bruised forehead.

His mouth had been gagged so he could not speak, but his bloodshot eyes were glaring fiercely at Odell.

Even the bodyguards drew back some distance from him after seeing the anger on his face.

Sylvia's eyes shifted. She felt the urge to free Edmund from his bondage but Odell pulled her back into his arms and held her tightly.

Sylvia said, "Odell, he has nothing to do with this." He had already humiliated her in the car with Edmund in the trunk. What else did he want to do with the poor man?

Odell held her by the waist and said coldly, "If it wasn't for him, you wouldn't have pushed Grandmother down the hill. Of course he's involved."

Sylvia tightened her lips helplessly

He seemed to believe that Sylvia and Edmund were romantically involved and that they must have pushed Madam Carter down the hill because she had caught them in the act.

He refused to listen to her no matter how hard she tried to explain.

It was then that Edmund finally broke free from the rope that bound him and bolted up.

Odell pulled Sylvia closer and took a step backwards.

The bodyguards also had Edmund surrounded which prevented him from approaching Odell.

Fortunately, Edmund did not have any intentions to start a fight. With his eyes fixed on Odell, he tore the tape off his mouth. He then said, "Odell, I was the one who pushed Madam Carter down the hill. Come at me, don't take it out on a woman."

Odell narrowed his eyes.'

Sylvia was shocked. She shouted at Edmund, "Stop it! You didn't push grandmother down the hill!"

She had enough of being accused and she did not want to get Edmund involved. Edmund smiled at her. "I'm a responsible man, I can't let you take the fall for me." "Stop it! Edmund, stop spewing nonsense!"

Sylvia shouted. Odell, however, tightened his constriction around her waist as her shout subsided. Sylvia clenched her teeth as the pain around her waist made her feel like she could snap in half. Odell said to his bodyguards, "Send him to the police station, make sure he confesses what he did before the two of you come back."

"Yes, sir."

The two bodyguards immediately tied Edmund up again and tossed him into the car. Several other bodyguards got in as well before the car drove off.

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Sylvia wanted to stop the bodyguards but she was unable to break free from Odell's grasp even though she mustered all of her strength.

As the car drove away, she turned around and bit Odell on the shoulder. Odell was only wearing a simple shirt and she managed to bite down hard on his flesh. However, the man's rigid body did not even budge. After a while, she looked up and shot a furious glare at him. He was also looking at her but his eyes lacked warmth, as if he was a vicious monster who struck fear into people's hearts. At other times, Sylvia might be scared of him but now, all she had was hate for him. She yelled, "Odell, you stupid idiot! All you know is how to f\*ck around—"

He suddenly grabbed her face and silenced her.

Sylvia's words were stuck in her throat. Since she was unable to scold him, she aimed a glare at him that was as sharp as knives. Odell looked at her wide eyes and his lips curled into a grin. "That's right. If I wasn't stupid, why would I fall for a woman like you?" Then, he lifted her up and carried her through the gates like a piece of luggage.

This mansion was the one he had used to imprison her for six months while she had been pregnant.

He strode in at a quick pace and they soon reached the bedroom in the blink of an eye.

Barn!

He tossed her on the bed as if she was just a sack of potatoes. His towering figure then dwarfed over her as he climbed on top of her. Sylvia fought back. "Let go of me!"

"You b\*stard! This is not the end!"

Her struggle did not last long. She was subdued by sheer force as he held her tightly beneath

Even her lips were sealed by a powerful kiss,

On the next day, the sun shone through the window, Sylvia opened her heavy eyelids and forced herself to get up,

Odell was nowhere to be found, she was naked and alone on the messy bed that was in this spacious room. She felt weak. After having been ravaged for an entire night, she had barely had any strength left in her. She recalled the horrible experience and cursed out loud, "That b\*stard!" She clenched her fists as she got out of the bed. As she stood in front of the window, she saw bodyguards stationed at the

entrance. It came as no surprise that the man was trying to imprison her again. She barely had any strength left at the moment. She simply washed up, put on some fresh clothes and headed down to the living room. The place was empty. No people, no food, no water, nothing. She headed to the kitchen to find something to fill her stomach. No meal had been prepared in the kitchen, but the refrigerator was filled with ingredients. Boiling a pot of water, she cooked herself some instant noodles. When she had regained her energy, she tried walking out of the living room but the bodyguards at the entrance followed her around. As she approached the main gate, the other two bodyguards went up to her and surrounded her.

All four bodyguards stopped her from going out. One of them politely said, "Madam, Master Carter gave us an order to keep an eye on you. You are not allowed to leave this place. Please go back inside."

Sylvia swept an indifferent glance at them before deciding to go back inside.

She still had her phone with her.

She picked it up, intending on calling Aunt Tonya and her kids but there was no signal at all. She was not even able to send a text message. If she did not guess wrongly, her phone signal was being blocked.

Feeling annoyed, she tossed her phone away and left the living room.

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The two bodyguards that guarded the living room followed her as she started to move around. Sylvia had a glance at the entrance and headed to the yard for a walk. The two bodyguards followed her like her shadow. When she was tired of walking, she went back inside to seek other entertainment.

She turned on the television, only to find that it was not connected to the Internet and had no signal. Fortunately, there were some carving tools and wood pieces that she had previously left behind in her room. She picked up the wood piece and quietly started carving as she sat on the floor.

Meanwhile in a luxurious ward in Westchester Hospital, Madam Carter was bedridden with a respirator over her face. Her eyes were tightly shut and there were no signs of her waking up anytime soon. Odell's tall and rigid figure sat beside the bed. He had come to the hospital before dawn and had been sitting beside his grandmother ever since. Suddenly, there was a careful knock at the door.

"Come in," Odell said. Cliff came in and said in a quiet voice, "Sir, the bodyguards from the mansion have reported that Madam is being rather quiet. Other than one attempt to leave the house earlier, she simply walked around the house before staying in her room for the rest of the day."

Odell narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "Tell them to keep watching her."

"Yes, sir." Noticing the grim look on his boss' face, Cliff continued, "Sir, Isabel and Liam are asking for Madam and they are throwing a tantrum. Liam has been rather quiet but Isabel has been crying for a while now. Aunt Tonya tried to calm them down but failed. Do you think we should send them over to Madam's place?"

Odell narrowed his eyes coldly, which scared Cliff.

A few moments later, Odell gathered his emotions and said in a calm tone of voice, "Keep an eye on the two of them. I'll go back and talk to them later."

“Yes, sir,” Cliff said with a nod.

The day went by peacefully. The sky was already dark but the bodyguards did not seem to have any intentions of

changing shifts or taking any rest. Sylvia put the carved piece of wood down and cooked herself something to eat. She went to the yard for a walk after the meal and the two bodyguards who guarded the living room followed her as before. Sylvia thought for a moment before turning around to ask them, “Are you guys not having dinner?”

The expressionless bodyguards chose to remain silent. Annoyed, Sylvia pursed her lips and returned to her room. The bodyguards did not follow her to the room on the second floor, so she was alone as she stood at the northern balcony.

The house had a backdoor but it was as tall as the front gate and the walls around it, which were at least three meters in height.

There was nothing Sylvia could use to climb over the walls or the door.

After thinking about it, Sylvia pulled two chairs from the room and tossed it over the balcony.

The noise from the chairs attracted the bodyguards’ attention.

All four of them heard the noise beneath the balcony which startled them.

One of the bodyguards at the gate said to the others, “D\*mn it! Madam is trying to escape from the backdoor! Go have a look!”

The three bodyguards immediately scattered and headed to the backdoor, leaving only one to guard the gate.

Now that the security at the gate had weakened, Sylvia came out from the living room. She dashed to the gate quickly, her sudden appearance shocking the lone bodyguard that had been left behind.

The bodyguard tried to stop her but Sylvia grinned and threw a kick at his crotch.

Thud!

“Argh!” The bodyguard screamed in pain.

“I’m sorry!”

Leaving behind her apology, Sylvia tried to open the gate but it was locked and she did not have the key

Fortunately, the door was only around her height.

Pulling at the top of the door with both hands, she used the force of both her legs to jump and push herself up.

Just when she was about to jump over and leave the house, a beam of blinding lights shot at her.

Her eyes were blinded momentarily. By the time she had adapted to the strong light, she noticed a black sports car had appeared before her eyes.

Through the windshield, she saw Odell in the driver's seat.

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His face was cold and his eyes were frigid and stern as he stared at Sylvia who was trying to escape. Sylvia's legs trembled, causing her to almost lose her balance and fall. The bodyguard who had received a kick to the crotch finally came over. Sylvia remained hanging at top of the door, feeling undecided as to whether she should jump out or jump back in. An awkward feeling began to set in on the atmosphere. Moments later, Odell got out of the car and approached her. His towering figure placed him almost at the same eye level as Sylvia despite her being on the door. He shot a gloomy gaze at her and said, "Are you coming down, or are you waiting for me to give you a hand?" He stood in front of Sylvia as he gave her the warning but the moment he finished speaking, he moved his slender leg forward as if to kick the door open and bring her down. Sylvia bit the bullet and jumped forward. The moment her feet landed on the ground, she ran. Unfortunately, before she could gain an effective distance from the house, she was pulled by a tug at the back of her collar. "Ugh!"

The sudden tug choked her for a moment.

The bodyguard finally opened the door.

Odell simply grabbed her by the collar and dragged her inside without even looking at her. Sylvia was dragged across the yard and the living room wretchedly, and taken upstairs by the man,

It was not until they were in the room and Odell had kicked the door to a close that he finally let her go.

The room was dark and the dim environment reminded her of how he had ravaged her the night before, Sylvia wanted to run but she felt a constricting force around her waist.

The man wrapped his long arms around her, instantly binding her close to his chest.

His unfeeling yet hot breath tickled the back of her neck.

Sylvia had goosebumps all over her neck. "Let go of me!"

He chuckled. "Trying to escape?"

Sylvia took a deep breath and solemnly said, "Odell, I'm not your pet, nor am I an object that belongs to you. I'm a person! You have no right to imprison me here!"

"Yes, I'm imprisoning you. What can you do about it?"

Sylvia was speechless. She lifted her leg to give him a back kick but Odell predicted her move.

The moment she lifted her leg, Odell caught it with his other arm. She was lifted up in an embarrassing position and tossed onto the bed. His towering figure then climbed on top of her. Sylvia grunted and struggled as hard as she could, but no matter how much she fought back, he subdued her with almost no effort at all.

In the end, the same thing happened again. She was stripped naked, her clothes thrown to the floor, and ravaged all over again.



The night was dark.

After several rounds of passionate sex, the room finally returned to peace and quiet. Under the warm bedding of the large bed, Sylvia was held tightly in his arms.

The bed reeked of sweat and it was extremely stuffy, which made it difficult to breathe.

Sylvia did not want to look at him, so she turned her back to him but his strong hand gripped her face and turned her back to his handsome face.

His eyes were half narrowed, a sense of frostiness in his wickedly charming eyes. "This is the punishment for betraying me."

Sylvia clenched her teeth and averted her gaze.

Her eyes were red and teary.

Odell was somehow irritated by her stubborn look so he pressed his lips to hers and bit her strongly. He said, "I'll make you pay for what you did to Grandmother."

Sylvia clenched her teeth tightly and refused to make a sound until he finally released her and got out of bed.

He got dressed and walked out of the room. The door was not locked, so Sylvia overheard the conversation he had with the bodyguards in the corridor

"From now on, whenever she leaves this room, follow her; if she dares to escape again, there's no need to report to me. Just break her legs." His voice was so cold and stern that it was terrifying. The bodyguards nodded, "Yes, sir."

Sylvia clenched the sheets tightly and closed her teary eyes.

Her warm tears rolled down her cheeks and wet the pillow.

She felt so much hatred. She hated his cold attitude and his distrust of her, and she hated how helpless she was yet again.

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However, she could not just allow him to ravage her whenever he wanted. She was a person, a living person, not a pet or a mistress that he kept in a house.

The next morning, Sylvia woke up as usual. She went to the kitchen to make herself some food, and then she ate a few cloves of raw garlic and a few pieces of onions.

The stench of garlic and onion lingered in her mouth which lasted until evening. However, even after midnight, Odell was nowhere to be found.

Sylvia glanced outside the door. The bodyguards were still there watching the gate yet there were no signs of any car arriving. She dared not lower her guard though. She refused to brush her teeth and went to bed in the most conservative pajamas that she owned.

The next morning, the garlicky stench in her mouth assaulted her nose and forced her to wake up.

She immediately brushed her teeth twice to remove the stench.

As a precaution against Odell, she ate some garlic and onion again that afternoon, the smell lasting all the way till evening.

Sylvia cautiously went to bed but on the next day, the garlicky stench woke her up once again. She quickly headed to the bathroom to brush her teeth again.

Looking at herself in the mirror, she frowned in annoyance.

'Is he not coming, anymore?'

After removing the stench, she headed to the kitchen to make breakfast for herself.

One of the bodyguards followed her as soon as she stepped out of the bedroom.

While cooking herself some instant ramen, she asked the bodyguard, "Do you know what Odell's been up to lately?"

In he was on business Up or too busy to come over, she would stop eating the garlic because she was torturing herself as well

The bodyguard answered, "I don't know"

"Fine."

Sylvia finished cooking the noodles and ate them.

This time around, she did not eat any garlic but kept several cloves in her pocket.

She planned to shove them into her mouth as soon as Odell arrived. Similar to the past two days, Odell did not show up even by midnight. "I think he's not coming." Sylvia put on her conservative pajamas and went to bed, holding the cloves of garlic. She stared out of the window as her eyes slowly shut. The night was quiet as she fell fast asleep. Some time later, the door slowly opened and the arrival of a person broke the peace in the room.

A towering figure came in. He locked the door and moved his slender legs to stand closer to the woman on the bed. He grinned at the sleeping woman before starting to undress himself. He lifted the sheets and pressed his hard body over hers.

His thin lips then locked onto hers.

The pressure on her lips woke Sylvia. She opened her eyes to see the man's lustful gaze. She tried to push him away but in the process, she accidentally dropped the garlic cloves that she had been clutching. Odell momentarily paused when he saw the cloves of garlic falling from her hand. He picked one up and squinted his eyes at it. "What is this? Garlic?" Feeling embarrassed and annoyed, Sylvia argued, "No, this is the brain that you forgot." Odell was speechless. He narrowed his eyes at her blushing face and curved his lips into a mischievous grin. "So this is what you like, huh?" He then peeled the garlic skin and put them into his mouth. Then, he pressed his lips onto hers again. "Ugh!"

“This b\*stard! He’s stuffing all the chewed garlic into my mouth!”

After a while, when the room finally returned to peace and quiet, Sylvia felt more embarrassed than ever. Her face was as red as apple as she widened her eyes to glare at him in disbelief. Intrigued, Odell pinched her face and said, “It’s a little smelly but it’s quite amusing.”

“You are a psychopath!”

He grinned. “Well, I think you should prepare something else next time, something tastier. The smell of this garlic is too strong,”

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‘Prepare, my \*ss! Sylvia tried to push him away but he wrapped his hand around her neck and kissed her. She was once again silenced by his forceful kiss, all the while wishing she could bite him to death!

Moments later, Odell freed her and similar to before, he got up and got dressed.

While he was still getting dressed, Sylvia seized the moment to ask, “Odell, I want to see Isabel and Liam.”

“You are not worthy of them,” he said coldly, the disgust showing on his face. Sylvia clenched her fists. “They’ll be worried if they don’t see me.” “You don’t have to worry about that. I’ve talked to them. They won’t be seeing you for a while.” “Why? What did you tell them?”

Odell looked at her with a blank gaze. “You don’t need to know.”

Sylvia was speechless.

Odell soon buttoned up his shirt. Seeing her looking angry and gnashing her teeth silently somehow put a delighted grin on his face. He then left the room without saying anything else. Sylvia was left alone, feeling speechless and helpless.

For the next few days, Odell would drop by but it would never be at a fixed time.

Sometimes he would arrive before midnight and sometimes he would come in the wee hours of the morning.

Sylvia would either be carried off to bed in the man’s strong arms or woken up in the middle of the night to satisfy him.

The man was like a beast with an insatiable lust. Each time he took her, he would torment her physically and mentally, until she almost cried her tears dry.

On this particular night, after Sylvia came out from the bathroom, she wore a thin night camisole and laid down on the couch next to the bed. Even though it was late, she did not want to go to bed just yet.

It had been a week since she had seen Isabel and Liam and had not even gotten to call them.

She was worried about the kids. She wondered if they were eating well, if they were going to school on time or if they were throwing a tantrum because they could not see their mother.

She really wanted to see them.

Her arms were crossed in front of her as she stared at the door from time to time. Soon, the door was opened and the man's towering figure came in. He was in a black shirt today and his face looked as frosty as usual. There was even an intimidating aura around him. After a week, Sylvia had already gotten used to his indifference.

This time, she took the initiative to get up and walk to him. Odell was surprised. He stared at her with narrowed and cautious eyes. For Isabel and Liam's sakes, she bit the bullet and helped him unbutton his shirt.

By the time she reached the third button, he suddenly held her wrist, which startled her. "That's too slow. You should do it like this."

He moved her hands to his collar, forcing her to hold each side tightly before giving it a hard yank

Rip!

His shirt instantly fell apart. Before she could enjoy his toned, powerful abs, she was lifted into the air and tossed onto the bed.

The bed trembled and squeaked as they had enthusiastic sex.

This time, Sylvia did not try to fight back and allowed him to have his way with her body.

Several hours later when they had finally settled down, he propped up his forehead with one hand as he lay beside her and stared at her blushing face.

Seeing that he was not in a good mood, she quickly seized the chance and asked, "Odell, can I see Isabel and Liam?"

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He narrowed his eyes as he looked at her. "Are you being obedient today just because of them?"

Sylvia could not tell if he was happy or unhappy about this at the moment. After considering his question, she answered, "Not really."

Odell continued staring at her with a profound look on his face.

Sylvia continued, "Can you let me see them?"

"No." His answer was resolute.

Sylvia's face fell but at the very next moment, she curved her lips into a smile

"Then can I video-call them or just simply call them?"

"No." His tone remained resolute as before.

Sylvia was disheartened.

Then, with a strong gulp, she asked, "Then can you tell me how they have been doing lately?" If he would not allow her to see them, he could at least tell her how they were doing. Odell pinched her chin and said with a smile, "A mother of such low character like you is not worthy of knowing how her kids

are doing.” Almost instinctively, Sylvia swung a slap at his face, but he was faster. Before her hand even touched him, he had caught it and pinned down to the bed. She screamed, “Let go of me!” Odell grinned and crawled on top of her.

Some time later, he finally released her after he had satisfied his lust again.

Sylvia lay weakly on the bed. He tapped her face and said, “Only when you’ve atoned for your sins, then you can think about seeing her.”

He then got up, got dressed and went out.

Sylvia mustered the last bit of her strength and sat up to throw a pillow at him.

Unfortunately, Odell was already out of the room and the pillow simply hit the door before it fell on the floor.

Sylvia glared at the door and shouted, “You f\*cking b\*stard!”

Back at the Carter Residence, it was already late at night but Aunt Tonya was still up.

She was in Isabel and Liam’s room watching the two of them as they slept. Liam was fine and healthy but Isabel was having a fever. She kept crying for her mother but her wish was not granted.

Aunt Tonya and Liam had to coax and convince her for quite some time to take the medicine. The medicine stabilized her condition temporarily but Aunt Tonya was worried that it might get worse overnight, so she dared not move her eyes away from her.

The girl was obviously fast asleep. She buried her little flushed face in her brother’s arms and clung to him tightly. Liam also hugged her closely. Aunt Tonya felt bad as she observed the little girl. She knew that Isabel was a healthy girl and hardly fell ill even when she had been one or two years old.

The reason for her sudden fever must be because she had not been able to see Sylvia for almost a week now. The crying and sulking must have taken a toll on her physical and mental health, hence causing the fever.

Aunt Tonya had no idea what had happened as well. Madam Carter was in a coma and Sylvia had been locked up by Odell in some mysterious place. Odell had even confiscated the kids’ phone, forbidding them from contacting Sylvia. One morning, a few days ago, Odell had even threatened his kids that if they continued throwing a tantrum, they would never see their mother again.

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Isabel and Liam could not accept that fact, but they were helpless against it. The only option they had was to stay quiet and obedient, hence neither of them had continued to ask for Sylvia.

Aunt Tonya started to feel tired and shut her eyes for a little rest.

After a while, Aunt Tonya suddenly heard the little girl groaning in pain. She opened her eyes and placed her hand over the girl’s forehead.

It was burning!

Isabel also woke up. She pouted and said in a small voice, "Aunt Tonya, I don't feel good." Aunt Tonya immediately said, "Isabel, you're going to be fine. Wait here, I'll go get a doctor for you."

She got up and hurried outside to get help.

Isabel whimpered as she sat up.

Aunt Tonya was away, Liam was asleep, no one else was there to listen to her, so the big baddie would not know if she cried for her mother.

Tears rolled down her cheeks as she cried, "I miss my mommy..."

It was then that an assuring hand patted her head.

Liam woke up and sat beside her. Taking her into his arms, he whispered, "Isabel, just cry all you want. The big baddie won't be able to hear you."

Chapter 390

Isabel broke down into tears. She cried as loud as she could and screamed for her mother. "I want Mommy, I want Mommy..." Liam simply hugged her and stayed by her side until Aunt Tonya came in with the family doctor.

Isabel immediately stopped crying but her eyes remained teary.

It was a heart-wrenching scene to look at.

The doctor took her temperature. "39.7 celsius degrees, she's having a high fever. We must lower her body temperature right away."

The doctor then tried to coax the little girl, "Isabel, be a good girl and take your medicine, okay?" Isabel pouted. "I want my mommy."

Liam patted her head and said, "Sis, please take the medicine first. I'll think of a way to get to mommy."

Isabel whispered, "Okay," and obediently took the medicine. Then, Liam let her go and continued to stay by her side. Aunt Tonya and the doctor stayed back as well.

The doctor took Isabel's temperature once every 30 minutes just to be safe.

Several hours went by but Isabel's face remained flushed and hot. Her furrowed brows were a sign that she was in discomfort and her little mouth would call out for her mother from time to time.

The doctor frowned and said in a worried tone, "I think it would be better to let her see her mother. She'd feel better in her mother's presence and her body would recover faster. If not, I'm worried that the fever might not go away." Feeling helpless, Aunt Tonya said, "Their father is not letting them see their mother. Even my phone was confiscated, so there's no way for me to contact Sylvia."

It was then that Liam opened his eyes.

He continued to hug his sister as he asked the doctor, "Doctor, could you lend me your phone?"

The doctor was surprised. "What do you need my phone for?" "I want to call my daddy." "Okay. Hold on." The doctor lent the boy his phone. Liam took the phone and skillfully keyed in Sylvia's number.

However, when he dialed the number, the systematic voice informed him that it was unreachable.

Liam frowned. He then dialed Odell's number.

It took a while before the call got through but he immediately said, "Sis is having a high fever. The doctor says that if she doesn't get to see Mommy, her brain will be damaged by the fever. You know what to do."

He then ended the call without giving Odell a chance to speak. Aunt Tonya was stunned, and even the doctor felt a little awkward. He did not remember saying that Isabel's brain would be damaged if the fever continued from not being able to see her mother.

Half an hour later, Odell strode into the house.

He immediately headed to Isabel and Liam's room and found Liam hugging his sister on the bed.

Isabel was sleeping in his arms. Her face remained flushed and her brows were furrowed. It was clear that she was in a lot of discomfort.

Odell went up to the kids and placed his hand over Isabel's forehead. It was hot.

He turned to the doctor and asked, "What's going on? It has been a whole night yet the fever is still not going away."

The doctor said, "Sir, I've already given Isabel some medicine but I believe she's still having a fever due to mental issues, not physical ones."

Odell frowned. He tried to carry Isabel into his arms but Isabel suddenly opened her eyes. She cried upon seeing her father. "Go away, Baddie, I don't want you! Go away! I want Mommy, I want Mommy!" Her voice grew hoarse because of the fever and the lack of strength caused her to fall back into Liam's arms again.

Liam hugged her and stared at Odell coldly at the same time.

Odell frowned.

A moment later, he pulled his phone out and made a call. When the call got through, he immediately said, "Bring Sylvia to Carter Residence right away."

Sylvia was woken up by the bodyguard knocking on the door.