

master odells 441

Chapter 441

Indeed, Odell had always cared about Tara.

When Tara saw Sylvia fall silent, she deliberately sighed and said, " So what if Odell likes you? Not only does he care about me the most, but the person he trusts the most is also me. Look, you went through so much trouble to get Odell to remarry you, but he doesn't trust you at all. I'm sure that you've been telling him this entire time that I was the one who harmed that old hag, but what happened? Not only did he not believe you, but he even broke your leg. I feel a little sorry for you."

Sylvia only felt her chest tighten.

The things that Odell did to her these days flashed in her mind one by one.

No matter how she explained, he did not believe her.

He put her under house arrest, used her as an outlet, broke her leg, trampled on the wooden sculptures she carved for the children, threw away her paintings...

His cold, hateful, and terrifying face flashed through her mind.

Why?

He was the one who wanted to remarry. Why did he refuse to trust her? Why would he rather trust Tara than her?

Sylvia did not know whether it was because her leg hurt too much or because the night breeze stung her eyes, but her tears suddenly poured out.

Tara became even happier when she saw Sylvia crying. "Hehe, Sylvia, you're so pitiful."

Sylvia clenched her teeth, trying to hold back her tears.

Tara sighed again. "I'll stop wasting my breath on a b*tch like you. It's already so late. I still have to go back to my beauty sleep."

Then, she pushed the wheelchair forward.

Sylvia's feet were raised in the air.

Looking at the cold lake underneath, she gritted her teeth and said, "Tara, I won't let you off even if I die."

Tara laughed. "Then die."

After saying that, she let go.

The wheelchair rolled off the cliff, and Sylvia instantly fell toward the lake several dozen meters below her.

At that moment, she could not feel the pain in her face and legs. Besides the despair of death, what occupied her head were thoughts of the two little ones.

'I'm going to die here. After my death, the hatred that man has for me should lessen.

'Isabel and Liam are also his children. He should be able to raise them well.'

At the same time, the calm and dark sky above Cloudy Heart Lake suddenly burst into huge fireworks.

The gorgeous fireworks covered the sky, illuminating the entire lake.

Sylvia did not know if it was a hallucination, but she suddenly saw a familiar figure standing on the opposite shore.

The man had a sturdy figure and was dressed in a suit.

However, his face was cold, and his frigid aura made others not dare to approach him.

As Sylvia thought about it, her body suddenly crashed into the water.

Pain and the icy water assaulted her from all directions.

She lost consciousness after struggling a few times.

At the shore.

Odell had already reached for a while. Unexpectedly, Sylvia was missing from Violet and the two bodyguards!

Violet's eyes were red. "Mrs. Carter was right here when I went to buy snacks. She clearly said that she'd wait for me here. Where did she go?"

The two bodyguards also quickly came running from somewhere else.

"Master Carter, we've searched all around but couldn't find Mrs. Carter. No one has seen her either."

Violet said anxiously, "Mrs. Carter is very recognizable in a wheelchair. How could no one have seen her?"

The two bodyguards also looked puzzled and gloomy.

Odell frowned and looked at the hill next to him.

The two bodyguards and Violet followed his line of sight and looked over.

One of the bodyguards immediately said, "We'll go check it out immediately!"

Odell ignored him and stepped forward to go to the small hill.

At that moment, fireworks exploded in a flurry of bangs, and the entire Cloudy Heart Lake was illuminated by gorgeous fireworks.

Odell looked up. Through the light, he saw a figure falling from the top of the hill. The figure fell along with a wheelchair.

His tall figure froze.

The box he had been carrying in his hand also fell to the ground with a thud.

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The next second, Odell rushed to the shore and jumped into the water.

“Master Carter!” Violet and the two bodyguards exclaimed in shock.

The bodyguards did not dare to dally and immediately took off their coats to jump into the lake.

Violet trembled all over.

She saw a figure fall from the top of the hill.

Although she did not see who the figure was, she saw a wheelchair falling as well.

Who else could the figure be but Sylvia?

She quickly took out her cell phone and called the police.

Late at night, the gorgeous fireworks show ended, and the festival ended on schedule.

The tourists left in satisfaction, and Cloudy Heart Lake soon became silent. It was enveloped by endless darkness and tension.

Next to the hill, a group of professional rescuers was preparing to go into the water.

At that moment, there was already a group of rescuers emerging from the lake. They did not find anything.

The two bodyguards also dragged Odell up from the lake.

The man frowned and shouted at them coldly when he got on the shore, “Get out of my way!”

The two bodyguards stopped him firmly. “Master Carter, you can’t go. It’s too windy and dangerous!”

“Yes, Master Carter. Let the professional rescue team do their job.”

Odell looked at them with an ashen face and roared, “I said, get lost!”

The two bodyguards sucked in a breath and firmly stood in front of Odeh.

Seeing this, Violet whispered, “Master Carter, they’re a professional rescue team. They’ll be able to find Mrs. Carter, so you should wait over here.”

Odell’s icy gaze instantly turned to her.

Violet was so scared that she took a few steps back, but she could not help but say, “You’ve already gone down several times, but you couldn’t find her.”

Odell’s expression grew colder.

At that moment, a slender figure suddenly came from the direction of the road.

With her long hair draped over her shoulder, Tara, wearing a dress, ran over in a hurry.

She looked at Odell's soaked body and hurriedly said, "Odell, a friend of mine who came for the festival told me that she saw you jump into the lake. Did something happen?"

Odell was not in the mood to explain it to her. He fixed his gaze on the lake, ignoring her.

Tara's expression changed, and she looked at Violet with a worried face. "What happened?"

Violet looked at Odell's face and whispered, "Mrs. Carter fell into the lake."

Tara immediately exclaimed, "What? How did Sylvia fall into the lake?"

Violet pursed her lips.

The two bodyguards who were stopping Odell also lowered their heads.

Odell's expression was dark and sullen.

The atmosphere around him was heavy and frightening.

Tara quickly shut her mouth and said in a low voice, "Sylvia will be fine."

Odell continued to look at the lake, ignoring her.

The bodyguards and Violet did not pay attention to her either.

Tara secretly clenched her hands and looked toward the lake.

The night passed, and the sky became brighter.

There were many more pedestrians around the lake.

At the hill was a group of professional rescue personnel.

It had been a night, but they did not find anything.

The weather was cold, and the atmosphere was still tense.

No one dared to speak loudly.

On the top of the hill to the side, a man stood at the spot Sylvia was at before she fell.

The clothes on his body had long been dried by the wind. His face was cold and somewhat pale as he looked at the lake below, and his body exuded a depressed and disheveled aura.

Tara stood behind him. She stayed with him all night.

She shrank her neck and deliberately said in her voice that was trembling from the cold, "Odell, eat some breakfast. You'll only have the strength to continue looking for Sylvia if you eat."

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All she got in response was the man's silence.

He did not even seem to hear her at all, let alone notice that she was freezing.

Tara said in a sobbing tone, "Don't be like this, Odell. I don't want to see you like this."

Her answer was the man's hoarse roar, "Get out!"

Tara immediately shivered in fear.

At that moment, Cliff came from the side and said to her, "Ms. Avery, why don't you go down first?"

No words would get through to Odell now. She would only cause more trouble if she kept trying to persuade him.

Tara had no choice but to agree and turned around to leave.

Cliff walked up behind Odell and said in a low voice, "Master Carter, they said that the wind was very strong yesterday, and this area is connected to the river. They suspect that Mrs. Carter was likely washed into the river."

Odell growled, "Then fish her up from the river!"

Cliff hurriedly said, "A group of people has rushed there."

Odell pursed his lips.

Cliff did not dare to say anything more and stood by carefully.

Behind a large rock, Tara heard their conversation clearly.

The corners of her mouth curled up secretly.

'They haven't found her even after searching the entire night. Even if Sylvia was carried away by the river current, she would most probably be dead.'

Another day passed.

The sky turned dark.

Rescue teams were still combing through Cloudy Heart Lake and the nearby river.

The temperature also plummeted.

The man sat in the same place, his back straight and motionless.

Cliff came up from the foot of the hill.

He looked at Odell's cold back and came up carefully, not daring to make a sound.

Then, Odell asked him, "Have they found her?"

Cliff said in a low voice, "They found her wheelchair, but not her body."

After he finished, the air was silent again.

Odell did not say anything more and simply stared at the lake below.

His back was thin, and he looked very lonely and depressed in the night sky.

Cliff could not help but say, "Master Carter, it's been a day and a night. Mrs. Carter is probably—"

"Shut your mouth!" Odell suddenly roared.

Cliff hurriedly closed his mouth.

The night wind was icy, blowing incessantly from the lake.

The man sat where he was, his brows knitted together.

After a long time, when his emotions calmed down a little, he asked, "What did the police say?"

Cliff replied, "They came to investigate twice. The elevator only had one record of going up last night and didn't come down. They also found Mrs. Carter's fingerprints on the buttons. They retrieved the nearby surveillance footage, but this area is a blind spot, so they couldn't find out whether anyone else came here.

However, most people went to wait for the fireworks show at that time, and the staff also said that people don't come here at night. Thus, the assumption is that Mrs. Carter committed suicide."

Odell frowned deeply.

His mood which had calmed down suddenly bubbled in anger again. The veins at the corners of his forehead throbbed.

'Suicide?

'How could she have committed suicide?

'She did so many evil things. She didn't even feel guilty after hurting Grandma. How could she be vulnerable enough to commit suicide?

'At most, she just had some mental issues!'

After a long time, he said in a cold voice, "Tell them that there's no way she committed suicide. Tell them to continue investigating!"

"Yes, sir."

Cliff answered and went down.

The icy cold wind on top of the hill continued to blow.

Odell clenched his fists and stared at the dark lake a few dozen meters below.

'That woman must be playing a trick again. She's just trying to get away from me and break free from my control.

'It must be!'

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The sun rose as usual, illuminating the entire Cloudy Heart Lake.

On the hill by the lake.

A man sat here all night.

Suddenly, the elevator door opened, and Cliff came over anxiously.

Odell heard his hurried footsteps and immediately turned to look at him. "Did they find her?"

Cliff frowned and said, "There's no news about Mrs. Carter, but the Young Miss has a high fever."

Odell's expression tightened. "Didn't they call for a doctor?"

"The doctor examined her, but the Young Miss has been screaming for her mother. She refused to quiet down no matter how much Aunt Tonya and Sebastian coax her. It was the Young Master who coaxed her into eating a few bites of food. Now, they found out that she had a fever for an entire day, and it hasn't gone down yet."

"Send her to the hospital immediately."

Cliff looked at his expression and said, "Master Carter, it's better if you go back and see for yourself. Sebastian said that the Young

Miss is very emotional now. The doctor also said that she needs her parents to be with her."

Odell was silent for a moment before he suddenly stood up.

While walking to the elevator, he said, "Continue to keep an eye over here. Notify me immediately if there's any news."

Cliff quickly replied, "Yes, sir."

In the old Carter residence.

In the children's bedroom.

The butler, Aunt Tonya, and the family doctor were anxiously standing by the side.

On the bed, Isabel clung tightly to Liam's arm. She did not want anyone but Liam.

When Odell walked in, he saw Isabel's feverish body and her uncomfortable face as she held Liam.

He looked at the doctor. "What's wrong with Isabel?"

The doctor quickly said, "Master Carter, I've tried my best, but the Young Miss is clamoring for her mother and refuses to eat or take medicine. There's nothing I can do."

Aunt Tonya and Sebastian also looked helpless.

Odell immediately turned to Isabel.

The girl had her chubby face buried in her brother's shoulder. She did not want to see Odell.

Odell could only walk up and take her into his arms with one hand.

Isabel immediately thrashed about, punching him with her little fist while shouting, "You big baddie! I don't want you! I want Mommy! Bring Mommy back!"

Odell hugged her tightly and looked at Liam. "Come here too."

Liam frowned and rolled out of the bed.

Odell brought them to the living room.

The maid immediately brought up a nutritious breakfast.

Odell sat in a chair with Isabel on his lap. He held her with one hand and fed her oatmeal with a spoon in the other hand.

Isabel instantly puffed up her face and pursed her mouth tightly.

Odell frowned and said, "If you don't eat, you won't get to see Mommy."

Her mouth suddenly fell open with a wail.

"Waaah... I want Mommy..."

Her tears flowed out, and her chubby face was aggrieved and pitiful.

Her fleshy little body was still hot.

Odell suddenly felt powerless.

He put the spoon back, gently touched her head, and said, "Eat first. After you eat, I'll take you to see your mommy."

Isabel sniffled and looked at him with teary eyes. "Really?"

Odell pursed his lips. "Really."

After saying that, he scooped up another spoonful of oatmeal and brought it to her face.

Isabel opened her mouth and ate it.

In a short while, he finished feeding her the bowl of oatmeal.

Isabel was full and continued to look at him with somewhat watery eyes.

She was waiting for him to take her to her mother.

Odell looked at the doctor.

The doctor immediately handed over the medicine.

Aunt Tonya also brought a cup of warm water.

He brought the pills to Isabel's mouth and said, "Eat the medicine. H

Isabel shrunk away.

She did not like bitter stuff, but when she thought that she could see her mother soon, she quickly opened her small mouth and swallowed the pill.

Glug glug glug.

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With a cup of water, she swallowed several pills into her tummy.

Then, she said to Odell, "I'm done eating, Baddie. Hurry up and take me to Mommy."

Odell was silent for a moment. "Okay."

Then, he carried her outside.

Liam also immediately jumped down from the chair and followed him out the door and into the car.

The journey was silent.

Isabel sat in Odell's lap, looking out the window expectantly with her large eyes.

Liam also looked out from time to time.

Only Odell's expression remained gloomy.

Soon, the car arrived at the Carter residence.

Odell carried Isabel and took Liam inside.

He brought them straight to Sylvia's bedroom.

After opening the door, he put Isabel down.

Isabel immediately went inside with Liam. However, even after searching the room, they did not find Sylvia.

Isabel quickly raised her face and asked Odell, "Where's Mommy?"

Odell replied calmly, "She might have gone out to do something."

Isabel's expression instantly changed as she shouted at him angrily, "You baddie! You just don't want us to meet with Mommy again!"

Odell pursed his lips and said nothing.

At that moment, Liam suddenly said, "This was carved by Mommy, it

Isabel turned around and ran to his side, looking at the wood carvings that Sylvia left there.

There were a Rubik's cube, a little crown, and a few other widgets.

She took the little crown and babbled, "Uh-huh. This was carved by Mommy. She said that she'd give me a crown!"

Liam also touched the small Rubik's cube.

Then, he looked at Odell with large eyes and asked, "Dad, did Mommy really go out?"

Odell's expression did not change. "Yes."

Isabel asked, "Why did she go out?"

"I don't know."

She said, "Hurry up and call her to ask."

Odell said, "She forgot to take her phone."

Isabel frowned deeply. "Then when will she come back?"

Odell said, "I don't know."

"You don't know anything," she grumbled in displeasure. Then, her eyes flickered and she lifted her feet to jump onto Sylvia's bed.

She laid on the bed and said, "Then I'll wait here with Liam for Mommy to come back!"

Odell pursed his lips and said nothing at her enthusiastic appearance.

Beside him, Liam also frowned as he stared at Odell with large and clear eyes.

'Dad is acting strange.'

Isabel and Liam stayed there.

Before long, Sebastian and Aunt Tonya also came.

They let out a sigh of relief when they saw Isabel dozing on Sylvia's bed and Liam sitting quietly, playing with the Rubik's cube.

Aunt Tonya turned around and found Odell.

She asked directly, "I heard from Sebastian that you were looking for someone in Cloudy Heart Lake these past two days. Did something happen to Syl?"

Odell pursed his lips in silence.

Aunt Tonya's expression turned cold and she could not help but shout, "Say something! What happened to Syl?"

Odell looked at Sebastian. "Sebastian, look after the children. I'm going out."

Then, he stepped toward the door.

Aunt Tonya was so angry that she wanted to go up to interrogate him, but Sebastian pulled her back.

"Calm down, Tonya."

Aunt Tonya cried with reddened eyes, "Something happened to Syl. How can I be calm?"

Although Odell did not say anything, she was not a fool. She could guess that Sylvia fell into the lake.

'How could Sylvia have fallen into the lake?

'It's been two days. Something must've happened to her!'

Sebastian sighed. "If they haven't found her yet, it means she might still be alive. There's no point in being anxious. We have to take care of the children."

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That night, Isabel had a fever again.

She did not see Sylvia after waking up, so she refused to eat or drink, and she did not take the fever medicine either. Thus, her fever came back.

Sebastian was worried and immediately called Odell again.

Before long, Odell strode in from the outside.

Upstairs, in Sylvia's bedroom.

On the large bed.

Isabel hugged Liam's arm tightly, her cheeks puffed out in anger.

Odell said in a low voice, "Come down for dinner."

She shouted, "I want Mommy!"

He said patiently, "Mommy is still outside and can't come back now."

"Then tell her to come back!"

"She didn't bring her phone, so I can't call her."

Isabel puffed up her face again as her eyes reddened. "I want Mommy. I want to eat with Mommy."

Her childish voice was tinged with a sob. It sounded heartbreaking.

The atmosphere in the room suddenly became low and depressing.

To the side, Aunt Tonya's eyes reddened, and Sebastian could not help but lower his head.

Odell knitted his brows tightly.

After a moment, he took a large step forward and reached out to carry her from the bed.

Isabel instantly struggled, not wanting him to hold her.

Odell reigned her in and glanced at Liam. "You come down too."

Liam got off the bed and quietly followed behind them.

The father and two children soon came to the living room.

Just like in the morning, Odell carried Isabel in his lap to feed her.

Isabel pursed her lips firmly, her emotions more resistant than in the morning.

Odell was silent for a moment before saying, "If you don't eat, I'll send you back and you'll never see your mother again."

Isabel instantly glared at him.

Odell met her glare without changing his expression.

The girl could not defeat him, so she soon deflated and burst out into tears.

Odell simply watched as she cried.

When she was tired after crying, he scooped up a spoonful of oatmeal and brought it to her mouth.

Isabel opened her mouth in grievance and sobbed as she ate.

Odell fed her patiently.

It took almost half an hour before the small bowl of oatmeal was fed into her stomach.

After feeding her the medicine again, he carried her back to Sylvia's room.

He waited until Isabel closed her eyes and went to sleep before going out.

When he went out, a small figure followed him.

He turned around and looked at Liam.

Liam tilted his head and looked at Odell seriously. "Dad, did something happen to Mommy?"

Odell said, "No."

"Then why isn't she coming back?" Liam stared at him sharply with his large eyes. "I saw Aunt Tonya hiding in the corner crying today too."

Odell was silent for a few seconds and replied, "I had a fight with her a few days ago. She left because she was angry."

Liam frowned.

At that moment, Isabel's small figure suddenly scurried out from behind the door.

She was not sleeping and overheard their conversation.

She rushed up to Odell and pounded her little fists on him. "You baddie! So Mommy left because you made her angry! Hurry up and coax her back! Let her come back!"

She was still wearing her pajamas.

However, perhaps because she was sick, her fleshy face seemed to appear slimmer, and her tummy was not as bulging.

Odell's eyes flickered as he reached out to hold her in his arms.

Isabel cried while hitting him.

Odell let her hit him and carried her into the room again.

He placed her on the bed.

However, she tried to turn over and jump off.

He sat on the bed and held her by his side, saying, "If you don't go to sleep, I'll take you back right now."

Isabel harrumphed at him.

Odell looked at her calmly.

She quickly rolled over and turned her back to him angrily.

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Liam saw this and also climbed onto the bed to go to Isabel's other side.

Isabel immediately hugged him and said in a choked voice, "Liam, I want Mommy."

Liam stroked her little head and hugged her back, saying, "Mommy will come back."

"But Mommy left because Baddie made her angry. She didn't even take her phone."

"She'll come back when her anger goes away."

"Really?"

"She'll definitely come back for us."

"You're right. We're her precious babies."

As they chatted, Isabel's voice grew smaller and smaller.

Liam also closed his eyes and fell asleep.

The room quieted down.

Odell looked at their small figures hugging each other, and suddenly felt his vision blur for a few moments.

Three days later.

In the area where Cloudy Heart Lake was connected to the river.

A group of people who had just finished a round of salvaging sat around, eating boxed lunches together. While eating, they could not help but chat.

“Ugh, it’s been almost six days. Why can’t we find anyone?”

“She was either washed away to some corner, or she was rescued by someone else.”

“No way. We’ve already searched the vicinity during the night of the accident, and we’ve checked all the surrounding areas as well. There’s no trace of anyone who saved someone from the lake.”

“The wind was very strong that night, and I heard that Mrs.

Carter’s leg is crippled. It would be hard to save herself even if she was a capable swimmer. She must be gone by now.”

“Yeah. I just wonder where her body washed up.”

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The wind blew from upstream, blowing their conversation clearly into an MPV parked not far away.

The car was dimly lit.

A man sat alone in the back. His expression was not visible in the dark.

However, the car was filled with a suffocating and depressing atmosphere.

In the driver’s seat, Cliff sat ramrod straight. He did not even dare to look in the rearview mirror, let alone turn around.

An unknown amount of time passed.

Just as Cliff was about to suffocate from the tension, a phone suddenly rang.

It was Odell’s phone.

He brought the phone to his ear.

The carriage was quiet, and Cliff vaguely heard the voice of the old butler.

He did not know what the butler said, but Odell suddenly said, “ We’re going back.”

Cliff quickly responded and drove the car.

In the Carter residence.

Isabel was annoyed after not seeing Sylvia for several days, so she walked around and accidentally stumbled into the room where Madam Carter was resting.

The door was always locked on Odell’s orders.

However, Isabel stared at this room in curiosity.

She even suspected that the baddie locked her mommy up in this room.

Thus, she found Liam, and the siblings came up with a plan. They threw something at the door.

Violet, who was keeping watch inside, heard the commotion and opened the door to see what was going on.

Isabel and Liam took advantage of the situation to scamper inside the room, where they saw Madam Carter laying on the bed.

“Great-grandma?”

The two little ones froze at the same time.

Violet was startled and quickly said to them, “Young Master and Young Miss, Madam Carter needs to rest. You two go out first, okay?”

Liam went straight to the bedside.

Isabel also followed and climbed onto the bed.

Violet did not know what to do and quickly ran out to find Sebastian.

The two little ones had already climbed to Madam Carter’s side.

“Great-grandma.”

“Great-grandma, wake up.”

They called out to Madam Carter.

However, the old lady still had her eyes closed, sleeping peacefully.

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Isabel asked suspiciously, “Is Great-grandma sleeping?”

Liam said, “It doesn’t look like it.”

“Then why is she closing her eyes and ignoring us?”

Liam looked at the door.

Isabel also looked over.

There, Aunt Tonya and Sebastian walked in, looking at them with a complicated gaze.

Isabel could not understand their expressions and cocked her head in confusion.

Liam asked directly, “Is Great-grandma sick?”

Aunt Tonya lowered her head.

Sebastian sighed and said, “Yes.”

“What kind of sickness is it?”

Sebastian thought for a moment and said, "I don't know the technical term. I just know that people with this sickness have to sleep for a long time to recover."

Isabel tilted her head again. "What kind of sickness makes a person sleep for a long time?"

She still could not understand, but Liam suddenly said, "Great-grandma became a vegetable."

Isabel's little face changed.

She knew about vegetative people. She saw many people on TV who became vegetables and never woke up.

She immediately looked at Sebastian. "How did Great-grandma become a vegetable?"

Sebastian pursed his lips.

He could not tell them that Madam Carter's condition had something to do with their mother.

The atmosphere in the room became depressing.

Isabel's lips trembled as she started to cry.

She felt upset when she thought that their Great-grandma who doted on them the most would never wake up again, and she felt even worse when she thought that her mother would never come back.

She wailed. "Great-grandma became a vegetable, and Mommy left because she was angry at Baddie. Liam and I are going to be unwanted orphans..."

Her voice was hoarse from crying and sounded heartbreaking to hear.

Sebastian, Aunt Tonya, and Violet's expression fell at her words. They knew that the children still had Odell as their father and were not orphans, but they did not know how to coax the children.

That was because their mother would probably never come back.

Behind them stood Odell, who had just rushed back.

His tall figure stood straight, and his handsome face was as if shrouded in a layer of frost, cold and stiff.

Meanwhile, in a high-end hospital hundreds of miles from Westchester City.

In the quiet single ward, Sylvia, who had been unconscious for several days on the hospital bed, opened her eyes.

Her mind was still a bit chaotic, and her vision was a little blurry.

She faintly heard someone cry, "The patient is awake!"

She froze.

'Didn't I fall into the lake?

'I'm not dead?'

Soon, a familiar face appeared in her sight.

Sylvia blinked and saw the person clearly.

“Thomas?”

The young man stood beside her bed, the corners of his lips curled into a faint smile. “It’s me.”

Sylvia asked, “I’m not dead?”

“Yes, you’re still alive.”

She immediately tried to sit up.

However, a stabbing sensation came from her left calf, and she hissed in pain before lying back down.

Thomas said, “Your leg is still injured, so don’t move about.”

Sylvia nodded.

She felt it.

Her calf hurt, but it also told her that she was alive!

After a while, she regained her composure and asked, “Did you save me again?”

A few years ago, after she fell for Tara’s scheme and was awarded sixty slaps by Odell and forced to leave Westchester City, it was because she met Thomas that Aunt Tonya and her got through the crisis of poverty. He was also the one who introduced her to Simon, and with Simon’s help, Sunflower finally made her mark in the world.

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Thomas replied, “My friends and I were waiting for the fireworks show near the place you fell, so we saved you.”

Sylvia showed an expression of gratitude. “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome.”

His voice was faint, and his cool face did not look emotional.

Sylvia knew his temper. Although she was very grateful inside, she did not thank him again.

Suddenly, his brown eyes stared at her and asked, “Why did you jump into the lake?”

Jump into the lake?

Sylvia smiled coldly. “Do I look like I’d do something like that?”

He asked in confusion, “Then how did you fall into the water?”

Her gaze turned cold. “I was pushed down by Tara.”

“Tara? Are you talking about Odell’s girlfriend?”

“Yeah.”

“I remember that he also divorced you because of her a few years ago.”

“That’s right.”

Sylvia could not help but recall the many things that happened, such as Tara’s repeated schemes, and how Odell always defended her.

However, that was not important. What was important was that Sylvia was not dead.

‘I’ll return to them everything that they did to me!

‘Especially you, Tara Avery.

‘If I don’t pay you back a little, it’ll be a waste of your sinister calculations.’

Sylvia took a breath and propped herself on the bed.

She looked around. “Which hospital is this?”

Thomas replied, “Coastrock Hospital.”

Sylvia was stunned. “Coastrock? We’re at Coastrock City now?”

He looked at her and said, “I thought you jumped into the lake because you were suffering too much in Westchester City, so I took the liberty of bringing you here to recuperate.”

Coastrock City was a famous coastal city with good scenery and weather. Not only was it a pleasant city to live in, but the water also was clear and the soil was fertile. For a long time, it had been a place where sick people came to heal, especially those who have illnesses of the heart and mind.

Sylvia knew that.

Still, she was a little surprised.

She did not expect Thomas to bring her here from hundreds of miles away to save her.

She said with a smile, “Thomas, thank you, really.”

Thomas replied, “You’re my sister-in-law. You don’t have to thank me.”

Sylvia frowned. “You don’t have to think of me as your sister-in-law. Just think of me as your older sister.”

“As far as I know, Odell and you seem to have remarried again.”

She said coldly, “We’re not suitable for each other. I’ll divorce him when we get back.”

Thomas hesitated and added, “I’m one year older than you.”

Sylvia choked. “Then you can just call me by name.”

He also smiled faintly. “Sure.”

Then he asked, "Since you didn't commit suicide, are you going back to Westchester City?"

Sylvia thought about it and asked, "Did you tell Odell that I'm in Coastrock City?"

"No. I brought you here after rescuing you. I thought you committed suicide because you didn't want to see them, so I didn't tell anyone."

"Good." Sylvia exhaled and looked at her left calf which was encased in plaster again. "Please help me keep my whereabouts a secret for now. I want to wait a bit before I go back."

'Wait for my injury to heal, wait for my plan to be ready, wait until the time is ripe.'

Thomas looked at her cold and pale face. "Okay."

Sylvia suddenly wrinkled her brows again.

He asked, "What's wrong? Does your wound hurt?"

"I'm fine."

She just could not help but think about Isabel and Liam.

The little ones must be very anxious after not seeing her for so long.

However, Aunt Tonya and Sebastian were watching over them. Although that damned man Odell hated her, he was still good to the children and surely would not treat them harshly.

Sylvia gritted her teeth and endured her longing for them.

Chapter 450

A month later.

In the Carter residence in Westchester City.

It was very quiet inside and outside the mansion, so quiet that the air itself seemed to grow heavy.

That was because there was still no news of Sylvia.

Isabel kicked up a fuss for many days and seemed to have lost her strength recently. She was listless every day, either following Liam at his heels or going to Madam Carter to speak ill of Odell.

Liam was quiet and did not cry or make a fuss. Every day, he coaxed Isabel to eat and sleep, or fiddled with the Rubik's cube Sylvia made for him.

That night.

Isabel missed her mother so much that she could not sleep after dinner, and she wandered into Madam Carter's room.

Violet was used to her coming, so she quietly stood by the side and let Isabel climb onto the bed to lie beside Madam Carter and speak ill of Odell.

“Great-grandma, Baddie forced me to eat carrots this morning and even used Mommy to threaten me. Hmph. Mommy left because she’s angry at him, but he doesn’t know how to coax her back. All he does is threaten me. Great-grandma, wake up quickly and cut off your ties with him. Kick him out of the house and call Mommy back...”

Her childish voice sounded very serious.

Violet listened and did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Before long, there was a sudden knock at the door.

Violet got up and opened the door. When she saw the visitor, she was shocked before greeting politely, “Ms. Avery, are you here to see Madam Carter?”

Tara returned her greeting with a kind tone. “Yes, how’s Grandma doing lately?”

“The Madam is still the same as before.”

Tara hummed and walked in.

At this time, Isabel got up and stood by the bed.

She wrinkled her little eyebrows and shouted at Tara, “Ugly woman, you’re not welcome here. Get out!”

Tara’s expression twisted, but she quickly put on a gentle look and said with a smile, “Isabel, don’t misunderstand. I’m here to visit Grandma.”

“Great-grandma doesn’t welcome you either!”

Tara secretly cursed at the child in her heart but continued to say, “Calm down. I don’t mean any harm.”

“Hmph, you don’t have to act here. Baddie causing my mommy to leave in anger must be because of you!”

“You misunderstood, Isabel. I don’t know why your mother left.” As she said this, she cursed the motherless child in her heart again.

If not for the fact that Odell instructed her not to mention that

Sylvia had fallen into the water and disappeared, she would have told this damned child that her mother was dead and let her cry her eyes out.

Isabel did not believe her and turned her head to call Violet. “Ms. Violet, tell her to get out! Neither Great-grandma nor I want to see her!”

Violet looked at Tara and was just about to politely ask her to go back, but a tall figure appeared in front of the door.

The man wore a black shirt. He had just returned from outside. There was a cold aura surrounding him.

Violet’s eyes flickered, and she quickly shut her mouth.

Tara immediately looked at him with a hurt expression. "Odell, I just wanted to come see and talk to Grandma."

Odell looked at Isabel, who was standing by the bed.

Isabel had her hands on her hips as she raised her chubby face to look at him. "Baddie, tell that ugly woman to go away, or I'll sever our father-daughter relationship!"

Odell frowned and said in a low voice, "Come down."

"Tell her to leave, or I won't come down!"

Odell's expression instantly turned cold.

Isabel was frightened by his face and shrank away, but she still stood by the bed and did not move.

At that moment, Tara said anxiously, "Okay, Isabel. It's my fault. Don't get upset with your father because of me. Come down quickly. Be careful not to fall."

Isabel shouted at her, "If you know it's your fault, then why aren't you leaving?"

Tara's face instantly stiffened.

Then, she looked at Odell with reddened eyes.

Odell frowned at her. "You go back first."