

master odells 451

Chapter 451

Tara's eyes flickered. She gritted her teeth and agreed before saying softly, "I'll go now, Odell. Rest early."

"Mm."

With that, she clenched her fists and walked out.

Odell looked at Isabel.

When Tara went out, Isabel's little face suddenly eased up. She plopped back on the bed and lay beside Madam Carter, hugging her arm as if she wanted to sleep there.

Odell glanced at Violet. "Call me when she falls asleep later."

Violet replied, "Yes, sir."

He turned and went out.

Isabel saw him leave and instantly muttered to Madam Carter, "Great-grandma, I chased away that ugly woman. You can go to sleep now. I'll accompany you..."

Violet watched this scene and could not help but smile.

'Isabel is the cutest little girl I've ever met. Although she has a huge temper, she only directs it at Odell and Tara. She's never lost her temper with us and is sometimes so well-behaved that it's heartbreaking. It's clear that Sylvia brought her up well.

'As for Tara...If not for my good friend who worked in Lake Victoria Villa as her housekeeper and told me many things, I would probably have been fooled by Tara's hypocritical act.

'Anyway, she can't even compare to Sylvia. Unfortunately, Sylvia is gone.'

Violet looked at Isabel on the bed and sighed.

'I just hope her father will never marry Tara and she ends up as her stepmother.'

On the other side, Tara left the residence and got into her car. Then, she cursed at the child several times.

However, when she thought about how Sylvia was as dead as a doornail, she soon felt happy again.

At that moment, her phone rang. It was Melanie.

Tara brought the phone to her ear.

On the phone, Melanie asked bluntly, "Tara, has that bitch's body been found?"

"Not yet. She has probably been washed away to someplace else."

Melanie asked in a small voice, "Could she have been rescued?"

Tara smiled coldly and said, "Impossible. There's no way she's still alive."

Sylvia had been administered a drug before falling into the water, and her leg had been broken as well. She did not even have the strength to shout for help. How could she still be alive?

Furthermore, Odell had called for search and rescue not long after she had fallen into the water.

At that time, Tara had been worried that Odell would save her, but more than a month had passed now. The rescue team had finished combing Cloudy Heart Lake and the nearby river several times but still did not find Sylvia.

Thus, Tara was sure that Sylvia had been swept away by the current that night.

Odell had even issued a huge reward for anyone who found her, dead or alive. The reward surpassed more than an ordinary person could imagine. If Sylvia really was alive, she would have been sent back by the person who saved her.

Melanie heard Tara's firm tone, and her uneasy heart calmed down considerably. She then said, "Since that little bitch is gone, when will you and Odell get together?"

Tara could not help but think of the two damned eyesores, Isabel and Liam. She had gone to the Carters' residence a few times before, but they always chased her out.

Tonight, she came here before Odell returned because she wanted him to witness her being bullied by Isabel. She wanted him to see how rude Isabel was.

Unexpectedly, he told her to leave!

Chapter 452

On the phone, Melanie sensed Tara's hesitation and asked, "Why aren't you saying anything, Tara? Did you encounter some kind of difficulty?"

Tara said with annoyance, "It's those two runts that Sylvia left behind. They won't let me get close to them at all. They won't even let me approach that old hag."

"Those damned children... They must have been taught that way by their bitch of a mother," Melanie cursed. Then, she said, "There's no rush. Sylvia isn't around anymore, so you can coax them patiently. When you and Odell get married, you can find a way to get rid of them then."

'Yes, since that bitch is gone, as long as I get married to Odell, I have plenty of time to torment them later.'

Tara looked much better. "I know."

In the Carters' residence, Odell had not been standing outside for long when Violet came up to him and said, "Master Carter, the Young Miss is asleep."

Odell stepped into the room and reached out to pick up Isabel from Madam Carter's side. He carried the little girl upstairs to the bedroom where Sylvia used to stay before.

There was only a warm wall lamp lit in the bedroom.

Liam was sitting on the floor next to the bed, his hands fiddling with the Rubik's cube that Sylvia personally made for him. His small figure was very quiet, and his large eyes were trained on the cube. It was like he had reverted back to the days before Sylvia brought Isabel back.

Odell placed Isabel on the bed, then went to Liam and said to him, "Bedtime."

Liam ignored him and continued to fiddle with the toy. It was obvious that his attention was completely focused on the cube. He did not hear Odell's words.

Odell simply picked him up from the floor to the bed and took away the Rubik's cube in his hands.

Liam frowned at him.

Odell said in a low voice, "Sleep. I'll return the cube to you tomorrow morning."

His expression was cold and serious, filled with the sternness of a father.

Liam pursed his lips and turned around to lay down next to his sister. He wrapped his little arms around her and closed his eyes.

Odell stood there for a long time. After they fell asleep, he turned off the lights and walked out.

Several days later, Tara came again in the evening.

Isabel and Liam were not home, and neither was Odell was not around either. When she arrived, only Sebastian was in the living room.

She smiled and said to him, "Sebastian, I've come to see Grandma and the kids."

Sebastian did not feel anything for Tara because Madam Carter did not like her, but knowing that Odell cared about her, he replied politely, "Ms. Avery, the doctor is examining the Madam at this moment, so it's not convenient for you to see her. The Young Master and Young Miss haven't returned from school either. Why don't you come back another day?"

"It seems like I've come at a bad time." Tara showed a regretful look and handed over the things that she was carrying. "These are the gifts I bought for Isabel and Liam. I hope they'll like it."

Sebastian took them and said politely, "You shouldn't have gone through the trouble."

"Sylvia isn't around anymore, and Odell is very busy, so it's only right that I take care of them."

Sebastian's expression flickered as he said nothing.

Tara suddenly looked toward the kitchen. "They should be back from school soon. I'll go cook dinner for them."

He suddenly said, "No need, Ms. Avery. Dinner will be prepared by someone else."

“It’s better if I cook. I remember that they love Sylvia’s home- cooked food. Sylvia and I used to be good friends, so I know how to cook basically everything she does.”

Then, she went into the kitchen before he could say anything.

Sebastian frowned and quickly shot a look at a maid to follow him.

Chapter 453

After nearly an hour, Isabel and Liam came back by car.

Aunt Tonya was worried about them and had been taking them to and fro school with the bodyguard during this period of time.

After the car stopped, she got out of the car with them and led them to the gate.

Just as they arrived at the living room, Tara suddenly walked out of the kitchen with an apron, holding a plate of freshly cooked appetizer in her hand.

When she saw Isabel and Liam return, she instantly smiled warmly and gently. “Isabel and Liam, go and sit down. Dinner will be ready soon.”

However, Isabel and Liam looked at her coldly.

Aunt Tonya’s expression turned frigid, and she shouted, “Who told you to come? Get out!”

Tara’s face stiffened, but she forced a kind smile and said to Aunt Tonya, “I informed Odell before I came. I just want to cook dinner for the children. Don’t misunderstand.”

Aunt Tonya knew what kind of person Tara was. However, she could not swear in front of the children, so she simply looked at Tara coldly. “Tara Avery, you don’t have to keep up an act here.

Just leave!”

Tara instantly appeared hurt. “I was going to leave after cooking. Don’t be angry, Aunt Tonya. I’ll leave after I finish the last dish.”

Nevertheless, Aunt Tonya did not take the bait and yelled, “No need. Get out right now!”

Tara’s eyes turned icy for an instant. She cursed the old woman in her heart before saying, “Okay, I’ll leave.”

Then, she untied her apron and jogged out with one hand covering her face. She looked like she had been bullied into leaving.

Aunt Tonya snorted coldly. “What a hypocrite. All she knows is to act!”

“Ahem.” Sebastian cleared his throat.

Aunt Tonya instantly came back to her senses and said gently to Liam and Isabel, “You guys go play first. I’ll cook some noodles for you to eat.”

“Okay,” Isabel answered, “Aunt Tonya, don’t be angry. I’ll help you drive away that ugly woman next time she comes.”

Aunt Tonya smiled and stroked her head. “Yes, I know. Go on, go and play with your brother.”

“Okay.”

Isabel obediently took her brother’s hand.

Liam went along and followed her to Madam Carter’s bedroom.

Meanwhile, Tara also walked out of the Carters’ residence.

However, she did not leave. Instead, she squatted in the doorway and buried her face in her hands.

When it was dark, Odell’s car came back.

He got out of the car and saw her squatting in the doorway, and could not help but ask, “Tara, what are you doing here?”

Tara lifted her face.

A pair of eyes red from crying appeared in front of him.

Odell knitted his brows. “What happened?”

Tara quickly stood up. “Nothing. Something got into my eyes.”

Odell’s expression sank. “Tell me the truth.”

She pursed her lips and said, “ Sylvia isn’t around anymore, and you’re busy too. I was worried about Isabel and Liam, so I wanted to make dinner for them, but Aunt Tonya seems to think that I want to harm them...”

She choked up as she spoke.

Odell asked, “Did Aunt Tonya kick you out?”

Tara let out a low hum.

The air was silent for a few seconds.

Odell looked in the direction of the living room and said, “Go back first.”

Chapter 454

Tara could not help but be shocked.

Nonetheless, Odell’s expression was indifferent without much emotion. It was clear he did not intend on kicking up a fuss with Aunt Tonya because of her.

Tara swallowed her anger and choked out, “Okay.”

She walked to her car with her head bowed while her slim figure looked aggrieved and hurt.

Odell watched her get into the car and stepped into the front door. If it were in the past, he would have warned Aunt Tonya to be more polite to Tara.

However, now... he was not in the mood at all.

Another month passed in the blink of an eye.

During this period, although Isabel and Liam disliked Tara, she still came over every now and then. However, she usually came when they were away at school.

Every time she came, she brought a gift and then went to Madam Carter's room for a while before leaving.

It was the same today, but she came over a little later than usual. That was because she learned that Odell was nearby and would probably be back by noon.

She brought the toys she bought for the two children and went to Madam Carter's room.

When she saw the old woman sleeping on the bed, she endured her discomfort and sat there until it was almost noon.

Soon, through the window, she saw the man walking through the front door.

Her eyes flickered, and she immediately moved the chair over to Madam Carter's side. Then, she said gently and respectfully, "Grandma, if you can hear me, get well soon. Odell has been in a bad mood lately, and Isabel and Liam need you very much. They'll be very happy if you wake up."

Odell had just arrived outside the door.

He stopped in his tracks when he heard her words, and the look in his eyes softened slightly.

Then, he walked in.

Upon hearing his footsteps, Tara turned back to look at him and instantly revealed a surprised expression. Then, she smiled at him. "Odell, you're back."

"Mm." Odell asked her, "How long have you been here?"

"Not long. It's only a little while."

"It's been hard on you."

Tara quickly said, "No, I just want to help you share the burden."

Odell did not say anything else and sat down at Madam Carter's bedside.

Tara's gaze flickered, and she got up and said, "Since you're back, I'll leave now."

"Have lunch before you go."

Her eyes instantly lit up, but she said hesitantly, "Um... Isabel and Liam don't like me, so I'd better go."

"They won't be back at noon."

“Okay, then.” She secretly curled her lips up.

Odell’s face was cold without any emotion as he merely looked at Madam Carter quietly.

Not long after that, Violet walked in. She brought clean warm water to wipe the old lady’s hands and feet.

Tara’s eyes flickered, and she immediately went forward to take the cloth, saying, “I’ll do it.”

Violet was shocked. Then, when she saw Odell by the bed, she pursed her lips and retreated to the side.

Tara rolled up her sleeves and moved diligently to wipe Madam Carter’s hands and feet. After wiping, she said to Odell, “Why don’t I come and help take care of Grandma in the future?”

Odell replied, “No need. She has specialists to take care of her.”

“I see.” She showed a disappointed look, but her heart sighed in relief.

Odell’s tone softened as he said to her, “Come and have lunch.”

She smiled and answered, “Okay.”

Then, she followed him out of the bedroom and into the living room.

Two meals were set on the dining table.

Not long after Odell sat down, he received a call. It seemed to be an urgent matter. After he finished answering the call, he got up and walked out.

Chapter 455

When Tara saw him leave, she instantly lost interest in staying.

She soon made an excuse to Sebastian, saying that she was leaving. Then, she instructed Violet to take care of Madam Carter and walked out.

Her car was parked right outside. When she got back to the car, she immediately took wet paper towels and wiped her hands vigorously.

However, she felt that it was not enough. She swiftly returned to Lake Victoria Villa, went to the bathroom, and took a shower. Just the thought that her hands washed the old hag’s hands and legs and touched her skin made her feel sick.

She took the hand sanitizer and doused her hands several times before putting on a new dress and walking out of the bedroom.

She reclined on the sofa and ordered the maid, “Hurry up and massage my hands.”

The maid quickly replied, “Yes, Ms. Avery.”

Then, she hurriedly took the tools and supplies for the massage and squatted beside Tara. The maid’s movements were very careful.

Tara felt the disgust in her heart dissipate, and her body relaxed.

It had been more than two months, but the man's mood was still very cold. He never smiled at anyone, but he had smiled at her today.

It was obvious that he cared about her. That was why he did not want her to take care of Madam Carter.

Thus, her efforts over this period of time were not in vain. It would probably be soon before she could return to his side.

That night, the Carters' residence was shrouded in darkness.

Violet finished her day's work and walked out, strolling along the sidewalk.

About five minutes later, just as she was about to reach the house she lived in, a figure suddenly stepped out of the shadows. Her eyes flickered, and she stepped back as if she had seen a ghost.

Soon, a slender hand grabbed her. "It's me, Violet. I'm not dead."

Early the next morning, Violet returned to the mansion.

Sebastian saw her and asked curiously, "Violet, why are you here so early?"

Violet replied, "There's nothing to do at home, so I thought of coming early."

Sebastian nodded and did not ask anything more.

She went to the living room.

Isabel and Liam were downstairs with Aunt Tonya. It was clear that they had just woken up as their faces still looked slightly sleepy.

Violet smiled at them. "Good morning, Young Master and Young Miss."

Liam politely replied, "Good morning."

Isabel also said sweetly, "Good morning, Ms. Violet."

Violet smiled and stood to the side as Aunt Tonya led them to the dining table.

With Odell away, the atmosphere of the meal was a little more relaxed than usual. Isabel, in particular, only picked up what she loved to eat. She did not touch the carrots and vegetables.

After a few bites, she remembered her mother and opened her mouth to ask Aunt Tonya, "Aunt Tonya, do you know where Mommy went?"

Aunt Tonya blinked and said, "I'm not sure. I think she went away to do some still-life drawings."

"Where did she go? Why isn't she back yet?" Isabel pouted. "Does Mommy not want Liam and me anymore?"

Aunt Tonya hurriedly said, "No, your Mommy loves your brother and you the most. There's no way she wouldn't want you anymore, ii

Isabel continued to pout.



Violet frowned and could not help but say, “Young Miss, Aunt Tonya is right. Mrs. Carter loves you the most. She’ll definitely come back.”

Isabel had heard such words many times over this period of time. She simply hummed with an expressionless face.

However, Liam looked at Violet. His wide eyes were quiet and belied his age.

Chapter 456

Violet’s gaze met his big eyes, but it somehow made her feel guilty, and she turned her head downward.

Moments later, she looked up and saw them eating quietly at the table. She pulled out her phone and secretly snapped several pictures of them.

However, before she could take more, Liam suddenly turned to her and shot his crystal clear gaze at her, startling her greatly. The phone slipped from her shaky hands and fell on the floor.

Liam furrowed his brows.

Isabel also turned around to the little commotion. She was able to see the picture on Violet’s phone. She tilted her head and asked with a smile, “Violet, are you taking pictures of me and bro?”

Violet’s gaze shifted. She immediately explained, “You guys are so cute, so I thought of snapping pictures of you as my phone wallpaper.”

“You should have asked.” Isabel jumped off the chair and started posing for her. “Violet, come on. Take my picture! ”

Violet picked up her phone and took several pictures of Isabel while holding her laughter back.

Several poses later, Isabel dragged her brother off the chair and said, “Bro, come on. Let’s pose for Violet!”

Liam did not deny her request. He simply stood beside his cheerful sister and let her guide him in posing. They both held hands and curled arms, and Isabel even jumped onto Liam’s back for the best picture. She chirped, “Violet, did get the perfect picture?”

After taking a dozen pictures, Violet said with a smile, “Yeah! I got a lot of great pictures. You guys should continue eating.”

“Okay! Remember to pick the best one for your wallpaper! ”

“I will,” Violet answered with a smile.

Isabel and Liam returned to the table and continued eating.

Violet then tapped on her phone. She looked like she was scrolling through the pictures she had taken, but she was actually sending the pictures to a contact.

After sending all the pictures over, the contact replied, “Thank you, Violet.”

“Don’t mention it. What else do you need me to do?”

“Please keep this a secret.”

“Okay.”

Violet then pocketed her phone. It was then that she realized Isabel was standing before her and was staring at her with her huge eyes.

She was stunned.

Isabel widened her crystal clear eyes and asked, “Violet, have you selected the best picture?”

“Uh... Not yet. I’ll go through them later.”

“Then, why were you staring at your phone just now?”

Violet wore a nervous smile and said, “I was looking at the pictures. They are all so cute that it’s going to take me some time

to select the best.”

Isabel’s eyes gleamed. “Really?”

“Of course!”

The two of them were adorable no matter how the pictures were taken.

Isabel smiled and curved her eyes into two crescent moons. “Okay, you take your time. Bro and I are going to school.”

“Okay. Be careful.”

Isabel turned to Liam and said, “Bro, let’s go.”

Liam nodded and picked up his bag. He had a few more glances at Violet before he left the house.

Violet finally sighed a breath of relief.

Later that night, Isabel and Liam went to Madam Carter’s room after dinner.

Isabel lay down beside Madam Carter and chattered about what happened at kindergarten while Liam was beside her playing with his Rubik’s cube.

Violet was also in the room watching over them and Madam Carter.

Suddenly, Liam looked at Violet and said, “Violet, I want to play some games. Can you lend me your phone?”

Violet was taken aback. She said, “Liam, my phone doesn’t have any good games, only the default ones.”

“It’s okay. I just want to tap on something.”

Chapter 457

“Okay.”

Violet did not spare any thought about it and gave Liam her phone.

Upon getting the phone, Liam started playing with it. He was sitting opposite Violet, so there was no way Violet could see what he was accessing.

The room was rather quiet, so Violet’s attention was focused on him. The games on her phone should have some noise, but she did not hear a single sound from Liam or her phone.

She suddenly remembered the chat that she had with Sylvia earlier and that she had forgotten to delete the chat history. Quickly, she got up and went over to Liam.

She saw him tapping on the phone rhythmically with his thumbs with the screen showing some mini-games she had. The game was muted.

Violet felt relieved. “Liam, why don’t you turn on the sound?”

“It’s too noisy.”

“Okay...” Violet smiled and returned to her seat.

The moment she went back, Liam switched the screen to another window.

The screen showed the chat history Violet had with the contact that she named ‘Secret’. The chat contained the pictures that Violet had taken of him and his sister earlier.

The ‘Secret’ contact even thanked Violet for the pictures.

Violet had been texting ‘Secret’ for a while now, and the chat was mostly about Liam and his sister. There was even a line whereby Violet addressed the secret contact ‘Madam’.

‘So, is this secret contact actually Mommy?’

Several days went by.

The Carters’ residence returned to its usual state, quiet with a hint of depression.

In the afternoon, Tara came. Like before, she brought presents for Isabel and Liam before heading to Madam Carter’s room.

Violet was beside the bed when Tara came in. She politely excused herself and wanted to give Tara the room.

However, Tara held her back and said, “Violet, I’m just stopping by to have a look. I’m leaving soon. You can stay.”

“Okay.”

Violet nodded and waited at the entrance.

Tara stood a few steps away from the bed as she stared at the unconscious Madam Carter. She then asked Violet, "How has Grandmother been recently?"

"Like always, Madam Carter is physically healthy, but she just doesn't seem to wake up."

"What about Liam and Isabel? How have they been behaving lately?"

"Isabel and Liam are still the same, but they keep asking about Madam."

The word 'Madam' caught Tara's attention and it made her turn to Violet.

Tara shot a frosty gaze at her and then said with a sigh, "Please keep an eye on them. If there's anything, contact me right away."

She sounded like she was already the owner of the house or the mother of the kids.

Violet was not in a position to express her opinion, so she wore a polite smile and answered, "Ms. Avery, I don't think it's appropriate. I'm only in charge of taking care of Madam Carter.

Even if I have to provide updates on Isabel and Liam, I think it's better for me to update Master Carter directly."

She obviously refused to comply to Tara's request, who she deemed an outsider.

Tara's expression turned frosty.

Violet noticed the shifted expression on her face and quickly looked down in silence.

At this juncture, Tara raised her chin. She had a glance outside the door and realized there was no one there, so she warned Violet coldly, "Violet, do you know who am I to Odell?"

Violet knew she was Odell's ex-girlfriend, and she had heard from Aunt Tonya that Odell seemed to care about this woman a lot. In short, the woman held an important position in Odell's heart and might even be more important than Sylvia.

A quick thought later, Violet said, "Ms. Avery, I am just a servant in charge of Madam Carter's well-being. I am not familiar with your relationship with Master Carter."

Tara then demanded, "Look up."

Violet curiously looked up, and the next thing she knew, a slap landed on her face.

Chapter 458

Slap!

The burning sensation assaulted Violet's cheek.

Shocked, she raised her voice at Tara, "Ms. Avery, why did you slap me?"

Tara wore a frosty look. "You little bitch, I can slap you whenever I like!"

After Sylvia's death, Tara came over more frequently than before, yet the housekeeper treated her like some outsider.

Violet was infuriated. "Ms. Avery, please hold some respect for others. I only work here and I'm also human!"

Slap!

Tara responded with another smack to Violet's face.

"You are nothing but a little bitch. How dare you talk back to me? I'll tell Odell to fire you and make sure you can't find another job in Westchester."

Violet had never been threatened like this before.

She had heard from her friend working at Lake Victoria Villa that Tara was abusive. She felt bad for her friend and thought that her friend was too weak to speak up, but now, she finally understood why the latter chose tolerance over insurrection.

Tara did not treat the helpers like humans. She abused them because she had Odell's support and people without any background or influence could never defy her.

Violet clenched her teeth tightly.

Tara grunted scornfully at her.

It was then that the butler, Sebastian, appeared at the entrance.

He had heard the little commotion inside and went in to check on the situation. He then saw Violet's reddish cheek and the afflicted expression she wore.

He asked, "What happened here?"

Violet choked emotionally, but before she could explain, Tara switched to her kind and caring persona and complained to Sebastian, "Sebastian, she almost dropped something on Grandmother's face. I reminded her to be careful, but she talked back to me, so I slapped her."

Sebastian frowned.

Violet felt terribly wronged. "No, it's not..."

Tara interrupted her and said, "Stop trying to find an excuse. I know I'm a little impulsive to have slapped you, but if you continue to be careless, I won't let it slip anymore."

Her eyes were filled with frosty threats when she warned Violet.

Violet shot a desperate glance at Sebastian.

Sebastian stayed quiet for a moment before he scolded Violet, "Be careful next time!"

In response, Violet wept in silence.

Seeing Violet's compliance, Tara curled her lips into a subtle grin and then said to Sebastian, "Sebastian, I have to go now."

Remember to talk to Violet about her work ethic. She's lucky that I'm here. If it were Odell, she would probably have been fired."

Sebastian nodded and said, "I will."

Tara then left the room.

After she went off, Violet broke down in tears and said, "Sebastian, I didn't drop anything on Madam Carter's face. I'm always a careful person. You know that."

Sebastian sighed. "I know, but she is Master Carter's woman. Neither you nor I can afford to get on her bad side. Wipe your tears away."

"It doesn't mean she can accuse people and twist the fact to her advantage!"

Sebastian finally understood why Madam Carter never liked Tara. She was indeed a vicious woman with ruthless methods.

"Sigh. Madam Carter remains comatose, Sylvia is gone, and that woman is coming here more and more frequently. She even gets to come and go as she will. It's only a matter of time before she becomes the owner of the house. I think you'd better learn how to tolerate her temper."

"Who gave her the permission to come and go as she wills? Madam is still—"

Before she could finish venting, Violet immediately covered her mouth as she suddenly remembered something important.

Sebastian looked at her with a raised brow. "Madam is still?"

Violet immediately rearranged her words and continued, "Madam is still... I mean she still has two kids. Both Isabel and Liam don't

like that woman either."

"Isabel and Liam are just two four-year-olds, what could they possibly do to that woman?" Sebastian refused to linger on the topic. He waved his hand and said, "Pull yourself together and watch over Madam Carter."

Sebastian then left the room.

Violet wiped her tears away and pulled her phone out to text. "Madam, can I go over to your place tonight?"

She got a reply almost instantly.

"What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Chapter 459

"It's Ms. Avery. She came and accused me of something I didn't do. I'm feeling terrible and I would like to meet up."

“Okay. I’ll send you the address after your shift. Come over to my place.”

The night at Lush Heaven was always lively and crowded.

The darkened sky marked the beginning of night entertainment. The place was filled with people gyrating to loud music and drinking alcohol with their favorite people.

It was Violet’s first visit to such a raucous place.

She had gotten the instructions from Sylvia earlier through text, so she went up to one of the bouncers and said, “Hi, I’m Violet. I’m looking for Ms. Sherry Fowler.”

The bouncer said, “The boss is on the second floor. I’ll bring you up.”

Violet followed the man through the lively crowd and went up to the second floor.

The bouncer brought her to a VIP room and left her at the door. Violet thanked the man and then went inside.

The room was a little dark, but she was able to clearly spot the two ladies sitting on the couch.

The one with wavy hair wore sexy clothes and looked coquettish. The other looked a lot simpler in her jacket and pants. She even

had a cap to hide her fair and delicate face. Despite the plain getup, she still emanated an elegant presence.

Violet stared at the lady for quite a while before she finally recognized her. She called out to the lady, “Madam!”

The lady in plain clothes was none other than Sylvia.

Sylvia took her cap off and gave Violet a warm smile. “Come, have a seat.”

Violet went over as told.

Sherry then got up and said, “Sylvia, I’ll leave you be. Call me if anything.”

“Thank you.”

Sherry left the room, leaving Sylvia alone with Violet.

Violet stared at Sylvia’s frosty but familiar face and she got teary.

Sylvia noticed her emotional breakdown. “What happened?”

“Madam, you have no idea what Ms. Avery did. She came over to the house frequently and acts like she’s the owner. She even requested I update her on Isabel and Liam. I said I was only hired to take care of Madam Carter and that it was inappropriate for me to fulfill her request.

“She then called me a bitch and accused me in front of Sebastian, and even slapped me because I didn’t take good care of Madam Carter...”

Violet blurted out all the things that frustrated her.

Sylvia's expression turned cold as she listened to Violet's experience.

If Tara had switched her attention to Isabel and Liam, she must be eager to marry Odell and become Mrs. Carter.

Violet said hurriedly, "Madam, please go back. If you don't return now, she'll replace you soon."

Sylvia scoffed. "Yeah, she wishes."

"Then, when are you planning to go back?" Violet asked.

"Now is not the time," Sylvia looked at her seriously and said, " Hold yourself together for now. Try to avoid her as much as possible before I come back."

"Okay. Anything you said. Do you need me to do anything?" Violet asked.

"It's okay. Just do your job and take care of Grandmother."

"Okay. I have to go now." Violet then got up and wanted to leave. Suddenly, she spotted a bunch of documents beside Sylvia.

The first page of the pile of documents had a colored picture that showed a middle-aged woman dressed in a demure manner.

Violet hummed curiously.

Chapter 460

Sylvia noticed Violet's reaction. "What's wrong?" "Madam, I think I've seen this woman before," Violet said as she pointed at the picture.

Sylvia's expression shifted. She picked up the picture and asked, " Do you know her?"

She and Sherry had gotten the picture from Northpeak Holiday Resort's member list.

The woman's name was Melanie Miriam, and she had only joined the resort as a new member on the same day as Madam Carter's accident. Although there were two other new members who joined on the same day, Melanie was the prime suspect.

Most of the surveillance cameras at the resort on that day were being repaired but not the ones at the main entrance.

Sylvia managed to get her hands on the surveillance footage and found out that Melanie had followed them to the resort.

After she had gotten out of the car, she had even followed them in but was stopped by security. The footage then showed her making a call before following the security guard over to the reception to register as a member of the resort.

If Sylvia was correct, the call Melanie made had been to Tara.



However, Sherry utilized every connection and resource she had and still could not find out anything about the woman.

It was a surprise that Violet had seen the woman before.

Violet then said, "Ah, I remember now! She's Ms. Avery's aunt."

Sylvia was shocked. "Tara's aunt? Are you sure?"

Violet then pulled her phone out and showed Sylvia the chat history she had with her friend.

She scrolled up the chat and said to Sylvia, "Madam, my friend is a housekeeper at Lake Victoria Villa, where Ms. Avery stayed. Ms.

Avery loved to abuse her and she dared not even talk back to her, so she always vented her anger out on her.

"There was a time when Ms. Avery's aunt would visit the villa frequently and would abuse her as well. She even had the thought of taking her own life because of all the mental stress. I talked her out of it and then she complained about Ms. Avery's aunt to me. She even snapped a few pictures of the woman."

Violet then found the picture on the chat. It could still be accessed since it was not deleted. She tapped on it and enlarged it for Sylvia.

The middle-aged woman on Violet's phone was exactly the same as the woman in the picture. She was indeed Tara's aunt!

Sylvia's expression turned cold. "Violet, can you send this picture to me?"

"Of course, but why? You already have her picture. How did you get her picture in the first place?" Violet asked.

Sylvia was unsure before learning Melanie's true identity, but now, she was absolutely certain that she was the culprit who had hurt Madam Carter.

"She's the one who pushed Grandmother down the hill."

Violet was deeply shaken by the revelation.

Sylvia then said, "Don't worry about it. Just pretend you don't know anything and continue working like normal."

Violet swiftly calmed down after seeing Sylvia's determined and kind gaze. She hummed a reply and then said, "Madam, you must be careful as well."

Sylvia smiled and said, "Don't worry about it."

She had 'died' once, and now, other than herself, no one could hurt her anymore.

After Violet left, Sherry came back.

Sylvia told Sherry about Melanie being Tara's aunt, much to her shock. As she regained her composure, Sherry said, "Then, Tara must have instigated her to push Madam Carter! "

Sylvia nodded as she shared the same thought.

Sherry was riled up. "Then, what are we waiting for? Let's go expose them!"

"Not yet. We don't have any solid evidence. We must first locate her."

Sherry frowned. "She's a sneaky one. She's nowhere to be found in Westchester."

"Well, she's probably not in Westchester."