

Master odells 481

Chapter 481 However, inside the Westchester Hotel, the atmosphere was the opposite of the weather outside.

The lights were bright, and festive and romantic decorations were hanging everywhere.

Expensive drinks had also been placed on the table.

All the people in the hotel started to set up the venue early in the morning. Even the hotel manager himself was personally at the scene. Although it was just an engagement party, the main focus of the engagement was the master of the Carter family. Not a single mistake could be made.

Soon, it was morning.

The sky was still foggy and hazy.

At that moment, various luxury cars drove to the hotel gates.

Tara, being one of the main focus of the event, also arrived by car, accompanied by Melanie.

They rode in a limited edition platinum MPV.

Before the car had even stopped, the hotel manager was waiting to greet them at the door with several waiters.

They opened the car door respectfully. Melanie and Tara got out of the car.

Melanie wore a red gown, having gotten her makeup done by a famous makeup artist. Paired with the emerald necklace around her neck, she looked like a noblewoman.

Tara's long hair had been curled and draped over her shoulder, and her makeup was very delicate. She wore a slim white dress with many fine diamonds lining the hem of the dress.

The moment they came out of the car, the hotel manager and the several waiters with him were shocked by their attire. Then, they quickly nodded and escorted them into the hotel.

At the same time, Sylvia was sitting with Sherry inside an inconspicuous car on the roadside directly opposite the hotel lobby. She wordlessly watched as Melanie and Tara's figures walked in. Sherry laughed and said, "You were right, Syl. Melanie really did come." Sylvia smiled. Sherry asked, "I've made the arrangements with the hotel. When are we going in?" Sylvia looked at the time and said, "There's no rush. Let's wait." At that moment, a black car passed by their car, turned the corner, and pulled up to the hotel

lobby

The hotel manager rushed out to greet them. The door of the car was opened, and a man stepped out. He wore a crisp black suit, and his figure was as tall and straight as ever. However, because of the distance, Sylvia could only see his figure and not his face.

Just as she was staring, the man who was about to walk through the door suddenly stopped and turned around.

His sharp eyes looked straight at the car that she was in.

Sylvia subconsciously looked away and put on her sunglasses and hat: In front of the hotel lobby. Cliff noticed that Odell had suddenly stopped and followed his gaze to an ordinary car that was parked on the other side of the road.

The windows of the car were tinted, so he could not see inside it.

He could not help but ask, "What's wrong, Master Carter?" Odell snapped back to his senses. "Nothing." Perhaps he was too sensitive but he had thought that someone was staring at him.

After saying that, he stepped into the hotel. The manager led the way for him. Cliff followed closely behind. Soon, they arrived at the venue of the engagement party. The guests who had already arrived got up to greet him.. Tara also walked over with Melanie. "Odell, you're here." She looked at him with a gentle smile on her face. "Mm." He glanced at her before turning to look at Melanie, who was standing beside her.

Chapter 4,82

The middle aged woman was dressed very luxuriously, but she had a lace that looked and petty Shervon resembled Tara in some places,

can

However, she was Tara's aunt, so it WAN normal to have low similarities

He greeted her politely, "Hello, Aunty."

Melanie's eyes flickered as she answered, "Hello, hello."

Oxell did not say anything else and walked straight toward the stage

Tara quickly took his armi,

The crowd also followed the and sunseloste le venue

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woman arrogantly. "Yorili, wimit

Sherry maintained her lathering, look and asked, "I wonder if I could have the lionor of Now with you?"

The look on Melanie's face instantly became contemplijous,

She was to become oxell's mother in law. How could someone who only had some business dealing with the Carter family care to come and brown non er "Go back to whatever hole you crawled out from," she said in disclaim. Then, she adintelor shawl and walked to the first row of Neats below the stape. Sherry'n lips (wliched Thon, she quietly followed her to the second row. Alter Melanie bad sat down, sheryl down in wind hier

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"The engagement ceremony was hopit very simple Milliam Cortor could not con due to waith reasons. Also, Odell's Istolovical parents had panned away, and Manoliad only invloed her want There was a host walting for them. When they calle over, (w lone lvled all the pants to NII down, before began to read out the program,

Aller lile upeilig Speeuil, le Sdlu exileury, LeL S Invite lile new SUUII-10-be-married couple to the stage!"

Applause rang out, along with the sounds of a soothing love song. Odell held Tara's hand as they walked onto the stage. The spotlight shone on their bodies.

The man's handsome face and elegant figure were illuminated.

The diamonds on Tara's dress also sparkled. It caused many women in the seats below to break out into whispers.

"Master Carter is so handsome."

"Not only is he handsome, but he's also rich. Do you see what Tara is wearing? It looks like one of the latest designs from Chanel."

"Master Carter is the most powerful man in Westchester City, and Carter Corporation is under his control now. Who could be richer than him?" "I'm so jealous of Tara." "Sigh, the pitiful Mrs. Carter has only been dead for a few months." "There's no need to feel sorry for her. The previous Mrs. Carter just didn't have the fortune to enjoy this life."

Their chatter intermittently reached the stage. Tara listened as she raised her chin while maintaining an elegant and decent smile. She liked being envied by them, and she especially enjoyed when they looked at her with such jealousy in their eyes. From this moment on, she was Odell's fiancée. She was basically Mrs. Carter now. Soon, the host came up and announced the ring exchange ceremony.

Chapter 483 A staff member brought over a pair of engagement rings. The box containing the rings was opened, allowing the camera to pan over to the six-carat diamond-ring and display it on the large screen at the back. It immediately caused a huge stir.

Not only was the diamond huge, the exquisite design made it clear at a glance that it had been designed by world-class masters. The women who were in attendance could not help but sigh in envy.

Tara maintained her elegant posture as she listened to their envious voices.

The host also smiled and said, "Master Carter, Ms. Avery, would you like to say anything to each other before exchanging rings?"

Odell frowned.

He had a meeting to attend this afternoon and just wanted to get the engagement process out of the way quickly.

Tara saw the look in his eyes and immediately took the microphone, saying in a gentle voice, "Odell, I know you don't like sweet talk, but I would still like to say a few words to you."

The atmosphere at the scene suddenly became quiet, and everyone silently looked at Odell and Tara who were on the stage.

Giving him a look of great affection, Tara continued. "Thank you for your care and love for me. Thank you for not leaving me all these years. I'm willing to chase after you forever and

accompany you for the rest of my life I'll be a good fiance to you."

At the end, her eyes reddened as her voice choked up. Odell's eyes deepened. The scene from the night of his first encounter with her slashed through his mind. This woman was the light that illuminated his dark life. She was the person he had promised to take care of for the rest of his life. He reached out and took her into his arms, pressing a kiss on her forehead. He said softly, "I also want to thank you for staying by my side."

The corners of Tara's mouth instantly listed in happiness.

A burst of applause erupted from the guests sitting below the stage, along with the envious voices of the women. Everyone, except for Sylvia, who was sitting in the corner.

Through her sunglasses, her eyes looked at the intimate figures of the man and woman on the stage. She looked at the diamond ring displayed on the large screen behind them and could not help the corners of her lips from curling up in a cold smile. It was just an engagement ceremony, yet the venue had been decorated as if it were a wedding.

The luxuriousness of the engagement ring was also not of the ordinary kind. Sylvia thought of the two marriages she had with him. They had not even had a wedding ceremony, let alone wedding rings. The contrast was really too much of a mockery.

At that moment, her phone vibrated. It was a message from Sherry. "Syl, everything is ready. Can we start?" Sylvia tapped on the phone screen and replied, "Yeah, let's start."

On the stage, Odell and Tara quickly separated.

The host smiled and said, "The feelings that Master Carter and Ms. Avery have for each other are truly touching. Now, for the moment we've all been waiting for, let us ask the couple to exchange their rings with each other!" A romantic piano piece began to play. Tara gazed softly at Odell. The man's strong figure and handsome face was right in front of her eyes. Although his expression was a little cold, his body was shrouded with a noble and elegant aura that many men were unable to reach, he was still the best in both status and appearance. He was the perfect man that countless women dreamed of.

At that moment, he was in front of her eyes, about to become her fiance.

She was about to become the most noble woman in Westchester City. Other women could do nothing but envy her!

Soon, Odell raised his hand and picked the diamond ring up from the box. Tara lifted her left hand. He held her palm with one hand and the ring with the other, intending on sliding the ring onto her middle finger. However, just as the ring was about to touch her fingertip, a 'click' suddenly sounded. All the lights went out, and the entire venue was instantly plunged into darkness

Chapter 484

Before anyone could react, the sound of the piano changed into something else. It was the sound of the wind, and the gushing of a river.

Whistling and splashing sounds intermingled with one another, sounding very bizarre.

Not only that, a cold wind suddenly blew in from somewhere as well. The gusts howled, so strong that it could blow the hats off people's heads.

Some women immediately screamed in fear.

Aman shouted, "What is this? Are we encountering a ghost?"

The crowd in the guest seats became agitated.

On the stage, Tara was so frightened that she hid behind Odell, clutching his clothes in a death grip.

That was because the sound of the wind and water sounded especially like the night she had pushed Sylvia into Cloudy Heart Lake!

Was Sylvia's ghost coming for her? No, there was no such thing as ghosts in this world. Someone had to be playing a trick!

However, who would dare to go against Odell here in Westchester City?

Was it really a ghost?'

The more that Tara thought about it, the more uncertain she became and started to tremble in panic.

Odell soon sensed her fear.

Although he thought that she was behaving a little exaggeratedly, he did not think much of it and merely thought that she was timid and scared.

He said to Cliff, who was standing next to the stage, "Get the hotel manager, and call a few security guards to catch the culprit!"

He wanted to see who had such a death wish that they dared to play such tricks under his nose!

Cliff answered and ran out of the venue in the darkness.

There were security guards outside the hall who had most likely already sensed something wrong. However, before Cliff could run out, the wind stopped, and the sound of the wind and water also disappeared,

All the lights also lit up at that moment,

The large venue was illuminated. In the middle of the room, on the large carpet in front of the stage, a figure in black had

appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

The woman was wearing a hat with a black veil, sunglasses, a long black dress, and a white flower pinned to her chest.

She had a slender and straight figure, and emanated a cold aura from her. Judging by the way she was dressed, anyone who did not know any better would think that she was here for a funeral.

The people who were sitting around her and saw her, shrieked. On the stage, Tara, who had only just relaxed slightly now froze again. Odell also frowned. His cold gaze looked at her as he asked coldly, "Who are you?"

Huh.

Sylvia sneered and raised her hand to take off her hat and sunglasses.

Meanwhile, she looked at him and Tara. "Odell, Tara, isn't it inappropriate for you to get engaged without inviting me, Mrs. Carter?"

As she spoke, her cold and delicate face also appeared under the light. The large venue was plunged into silence. Everyone drew in a cold breath. On the stage, the man's tall figure stiffened, and his eyes dilated for a moment. Tara, who was standing beside him, instantly turned pale and trembled. "S-Sylvia?" Sylvia smiled at her. "I'm sorry for disappointing you, Tara. I'm still alive."

Thud!

Tara fell to the ground in a heap. The man beside her jumped off the stage and went straight toward Sylvia. She stood in place and stared at him coldly. Odell stared back at her intently. He walked faster and faster, as if afraid that this was an illusion and she would suddenly disappear. However, just as he was about to reach her, several strong figures rushed over and blocked his way.

Chapter 485 Odell's expression changed as he yelled, "Get out of the way!"

The bodyguards did not move.

He clenched his fists.

"You guys can move away now," Sylvia said.

The bodyguards parted to stand on both sides,

Odell immediately went up to her and stared intently at her with his dark eyes.

Sylvia smiled coldly. "Are you very disappointed to see me alive, Odell?"

Ignoring her words, he immediately pulled her into his arms and hugged her tightly.

He used so much strength that it was as if he was trying to absorb her into his body.

Sylvia frowned and lifted her foot to stomp hard on his toes.

However, he did not let go of her, as if he did not feel the pain,

She said, "Let me go."

"Tell me that! This isn't a dream," he said hoarsely,

Sylvia raised her foot and stomped on him again.

He did not let go even though she continued to kick him.

After some time had passed, he finally let her go, just as she tired of kicking him. However, he continued to clutch her hand tightly.

Sylvia resisted the urge to punch him and said coldly. "You don't have to worry about me running, Odell. I came back because I have things I want to clear up."

He smiled and asked, "What is that?"

Sylvia thought to herself. This man is a psycho.'

He had been extremely cold and disgusted with her when he had put her under house arrest. Why was he so happy now?

However, now was not the time to think about that. She said bluntly, "I found the real person who harmed Grandmother."

The smile on Odell's face instantly cooled down.

Sylvia continued, "Also, I didn't jump into the lake. I was pushed by Tara."

He immediately frowned. "What did you say?"

Sylvia looked at Tara, who was slumped on the stage, and raised her voice. "I said, I didn't jump into the lake. I was pushed by Tara!"

In an instant, the venue went silent again,

All the guests were dumbfounded. Their eyes were wide open, and their ears perked up. On the stage, Tara also panicked and shouted, "No. I didn't push her, Odell! She's slandering me!"

Sylvia could not be bothered to argue with her.

"We'll see soon enough whether I slandered her or not." After a pause, she said, "However, before that, I have to settle the matter of how you told your aunt to push Grandmother down the hill and frame it on me."

Her words were clear, and her voice was very crisp.

Every word and every sentence was clearly transmitted throughout the venue.

Everyone looked toward Tara in shock.

Odell also frowned and instantly looked at Tara sharply. Tara's body trembled.

She had never expected Sylvia to still be alive, let alone find out about Melanie!

She was so panicked that her mind went blank.

Then, she looked at Odell and said with red eyes, "Odell, I don't know what she's talking about. How could my aunt have harmed Grandmother? She's framing me!"

Odell frowned and looked at Sylvia. "How did you know that her aunt did it?"

Sylvia said, "I found out." Odell asked, "...What did you find out?" Sylvia knew that he would not trust her easily and said patiently. "Grandmother and I took Aunt Tonya and the kids to Northpeak Holiday Resort, and Melanie followed us there. By the way, she also registered to become a member on that same day. If you don't believe me, you can check the surveillance footage of the road outside the resort that morning."

Odell looked at her silently.

Sylvia saw that he seemed slightly convinced and asked, "Why do you think she followed us to the resort? Don't you think it's strange that Grandmother would try to climb the hill despite knowing that her legs are weak? Don't you think it's too much of a coincidence that you just so happened to see Edmund and me together when Grandmother had her accident?"

Chapter 486

Odell stared at her calm and fair face. When he saw this confidence in her, his deep gaze became complicated.

However, he strongly believed that Tara was a gentle and kind woman. How could she have urged her aunt to hurt Madam Carter? After a long silence, he said, "Grandmother's legs are weak but it's not entirely impossible for her to climb up the hill for you. I'm also sure you know the reason that I saw you and Edmund together."

Sylvia tried to shake his hand off but he continued to hold on to her wrist tightly, not giving her a chance to free herself.

She shot a cold glare at him and said, "If you don't believe me, fine, but I've already investigated and found out the truth."

Odell's eyes remained glued on her as he said to Cliff, "Cliff, please ask the guests to disperse."

"Yes, sir."

Cliff immediately asked the guests to leave,

Most of the guests were relatives of the Carter family, while some of them were close friends and business partners.

They were curious about the truth but they were able to read the room.

During the engagement party, Odell's presumably dead wife had come back from the dead and brought a ton of explosive truth with her. If this became widespread news, it would leave a dent on his reputation.

The guests cooperatively got up and left.

The spacious hall soon became quiet.

Tara came down from the stage and limped over to Odell's side. With tears streaming down her face, she said, "Odell, my aunt did come to me before Grandmother's accident but she's here to do some traveling. She also went out on the same day so I don't know if she's ever been to Northpeak Resort but she doesn't even know Grandmother or Sylvia. Even if she was there, she wouldn't have hurt Grandmother and accused Sylvia."

"Tsk... Tara, you really know how to shift the blame." Sylvia clicked her tongue and curved her lips into a sharp grin.

Tara immediately argued, "I'm not shifting the blame, I'm telling the truth!"

Odell frowned and looked at Sylvia. "What else did you find out?"

"Release me first." Sylvia tried to pull her hand out of his grip.

He narrowed his eyes and Sylvia raised a brow at his reaction.

"I won't talk if you don't release me."

Odell went silent for a moment before looking at Cliff. "Bring all the hotel security over and tell them to block all the exits."

Cliff nodded and went out to carry out the order. Within a short time, all the security guards stood guard at the two main entrances.

Odell then released Sylvia's wrist.

Sylvia took a few steps back to widen the distance between them.

She crossed her arms and raised a brow at Tara's pitiful look before she said, "Tara, ten days before Grandmother's accident, Odell went on a business trip abroad and your aunt arrived on the same day, am I right?"

Tara's gaze shifted. She said, "I don't remember anymore. It happened too long ago."

"It's okay, I'll help you remember then." Sylvia continued, "You were being watched by the bodyguard that Odell sent to your house so you couldn't go out freely. When your aunt visited, she would go out every morning and even hired a driver for the purpose of following me wherever I went."

There were two days when I sent Isabel and Liam to kindergarten that I bumped into Edmund, so she took pictures of me and him together. If I'm not wrong, she sent the pictures to you and you sent them to Odell." The moment her voice subsided, Odell aimed a sharp look at Tara.

He had indeed received the pictures from Tara and it was precisely because of those pictures that he had started to have suspicions about Sylvia and Edmund's relationship. It had driven him to end his business trip prematurely and make his return where he had witnessed his grandmother falling down the hill. Tara nervously looked down. She had not expected Sylvia to find out about all of that, so she suspected that Sylvia must have located the hired driver as well.

Chapter 487 As she felt Odell's sharp gaze upon her, Tara decided to bite the bullet and reveal a part of the truth. She continued to cry as she said, "Odell, I did receive the pictures from my aunt, but it's only because Sylvia and I were friends that my aunt recognized her. She told me that she had taken the pictures of Sylvia and Edmund by chance and asked me about it. I didn't know she had hired someone to follow Sylvia!

"She told me she came to Westchester as part of her travels and I believed her. I don't really contact her that often, so why would I have incited her to do all this?"

When Sylvia had shown up earlier, Tara had already realized that Melanie had disappeared. She suspected that her mother must have run away after sensing that something was wrong.

Since Melanie was no longer present at the scene and Odell would not be able to locate her, Tara shifted all the blame onto her mother.

As she proceeded with her plan, she continued to weep and act as if a great injustice had been done to her.

Odell frowned.

Sylvia scoffed. "Tara, didn't you just say that your aunt doesn't know me or Grandmother and would never have hurt her and accused me?"

Tara choked upon hearing those words. "I... I thought that my aunt didn't remember you anymore!"

"So you now believe that your aunt has been following me and that she trailed me to Northpeak Resort to push Grandmother down the hill and framing me for that?"

Tara looked down and said in a small voice, "It might be true but I have to confirm it with my aunt first."

She secretly clenched her fists and cursed Sylvia for being ab*tch deep in her heart. Melanie was already gone and as long as she continued to deny it, it would be difficult for Sylvia to prove to Odell that it was her who had incited Melanie to commit the act. The room went silent for a second. Sylvia then chuckled and said, "Okay, we'll have to call your aunt to come forth so that you can question her." Tara immediately looked around and pretended to look for Melanie. She then seigned a consused look and asked, "Where is she?" "Oh my gosh. She ran away?" Sylvia also felgned a surprised look. Tara's gaze shisted as she continued to say, "I don't know. I remember she was sitting over there."

Odell then turned to Cliff."Look for her immediately!" "That won't be necessary," Sylvia suddenly said.

Odell shot a baffled gaze at her, as did Tara. Sylvia then turned to the stage and raised her voice, saying, "Sherry, bring her out." As soon as she finished speaking, two people emerged from behind the stage. One was Sherry who was wearing a cap while the other one was Melanie, who had been tied and gagged with a cloth.

Sherry pushed Melanie forward.

Their appearance silenced the room again. Odell looked intently at Sylvia's frosty but confident look. Beside him, Tara widened her eyes in disbelief and her body started to tremble. In the blink of an eye, Melanie was led over to Sylvia.

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Melanie widened her eyes in fear as she stared at Tara. She made a muffled noise with her gagged mouth as if she was trying to explain herself.

Sherry then removed the piece of cloth from her mouth. Before Melanie could say a word, Tara cried even louder and said, "Aunt Melanie, did you really follow Sylvia without me knowing? I thought you said that your purpose of coming here was to travel? Why did you do this behind my back?"

Chapter 488 Melanie gulped nervously and explained, "Tara, I did it for your benefit. I could see how much you loved Master Carter and I just couldn't bear to see you like this everyday. I thought I could find some evidence that Sylvia was seeing another man so that you could return to Master Carter!

"You still shouldn't have followed Sylvia!" Tara screamed. She wiped her tears away and continued, "Tell me the truth, did you follow Sylvia and Grandmother to Northpeak Resort?"

Melanie's gaze became evasive. She said, "I did, but I didn't push Madam Carter down the hill!"

The surveillance cameras at the resort had been down that day so no one had seen her go up the hill. As long as she continued to deny it, no one would be able to prove that she had pushed Madam Carter down the hill.

Tara then asked her, "You really didn't push Grandmother down the hill?"

Looking resolute, Melanie insisted, "I really didn't do it!"

Tara then turned to Odell. "Odell, my aunt said that she didn't do it."

Odell glanced at Melanie before turning to Sylvia.

Sylvia laughed. She laughed at Melanie and Tara's magnificent acting skills before saying, "That day, Grandmother and Aunt Tonya had taken the kids to go rafting so I went hiking up the hill alone. All of a sudden, some middle-aged woman found Edmund and deliberately told Edmund that I might be in danger up there. That was the reason that Edmund went up there to look for me."

She then looked at Melanie, "Melanie, were you that middle-aged woman?"

Melanie's gaze remained evasive. "No, it wasn't me. I simply explored the resort that day and I didn't even see Edmund at all."

Sylvia shot a frosty gaze at her and said, "But Edmund said that the middle-aged woman who told him to look for me was you."

Sherry had taken Melanie's picture to the detention center and confirmed it with Edmund.

Melanie screamed, "I didn't! You little b*tch, don't you dare try to frame me!"

Sylvia stared at her coldly.

Odell also stared at the woman coldly.

Melanie became nervous and looked at Tara. "Tara, she's trying to frame me!"

In her heart, Tara secretly cursed her mother's stupidity.

Sylvia had simply said something and Melanie had already reacted so nervously. She had even called Sylvia a bitch out loud. If that was not a guilty reaction, what was? Fortunately, most of the surveillance cameras had been down on that day, so Edmund's

testimony alone could not prove anything. Tara put on a pitiful look on her face as she looked at Odell and said, "Odell, I don't think my aunt's actions were intentional. She's just a little impulsive."

Odell pursed his lips. The blank look on his face veiled his true emotions.

Tara then looked at Sylvia and said, "Sylvia, maybe you are right but even if my aunt told Edmund to go find you, it doesn't mean that she pushed Grandmother down the hill. Besides, Edmund clearly knows that you're married yet he still went up there to look for you. Shouldn't he have been a little smarter and just walked away?"

Sylvia's lips curved into a cold grin. "Tara, are you still trying to shift the blame onto me and Edmund?" Tara immediately said, "I am not. That's not what I meant. Please understand!"

She then looked at Odell pitifully and said, "Odell, please believe me."

Odell remained silent, his eyes glued to Sylvia. The deep gaze had a strong hint of complexity behind it, which made it difficult for others to know what he was really thinking.

Sylvia had no intention of trying to discern his emotions. Her current priority was to clear her name and prove Edmund's innocence.

She smirked as she looked at Tara and said, "Tara, did you really think that I'd be talking nonsense with you without any solid evidence?" Tara's gaze shifted. She asked in a small voice, "What evidence?" "After Grandmother fell down, the police found four sets of footprints on the hill. Other than me, Edmund and Grandmother, there's one more set of unidentified footprints which the police kept as evidence until now. Can you confirm that the set of footprints doesn't belong to your aunt?"

Tara was shocked.

Footprints? She had managed to find Melanie's footprints?

Sylvia continued, "If you think your aunt is innocent, then let's take her to the police station and see if the footprints belonged to her."

Sylvia then shot a frosty and sharp gaze at Melanie.

Melanie's legs grew weak and she fell onto the floor with a thud.

The spacious hall went silent once again. Sylvia grinned as she looked at Odell. He was staring at Melanie with an extremely cold and intimidating expression on his face.

Melanie immediately began to break out into a cold sweat. She said in a trembling voice, "I didn't do it. I didn't push Madam Carter. Those are not my footprints!" Sylvia scoffed. "Then let's go to the police station and prove that those are not your footprints."

Chapter 489 "No! No! I don't want to go!" Melanie started screaming. She struggled and tried to break free from Sherry's grasp. However, her hands and legs were tied up, so as soon as she managed to break free, she fell on the ground.

Sherry chuckled.

Sylvia smiled coldly.

The grim expression on Odell made him look terrifying.

Tara secretly clenched her fists but her body trembled uncontrollably.

There was a moment of silence as everyone turned to stare at Melanie.

Even a fool could tell that she was feeling nervous and guilty.

Soon, Melanie broke down from the pressure and realized that her crimes had been exposed.

Not daring to look at Odell or Sylvia, she avoided their gazes and turned to Tara. She panicked and tried to crawl towards Tara as she cried out for her help. "Tara, please help me! Help me! I did all this for your benefit!"

Tara took a few steps backwards and looked at Melanie with an expression of disbelief and pain. "Aunt Melanie, even if it was for my benefit, you can't just hurt grandmother! She's Odell's dearest family member! How am I supposed to face Odell from now on?"

Melanie now realized that Tara was shifting all the blame on to her and was trying to cut ties with her. Her eyes widened in disbelief and her body froze. It was obvious that Tara was not planning to help her and had decided to push all the blame on her.

Melanie was forced to stomach all the grievances because she was Tara's mother. However, she did not want to die just yet because she still wanted to live an extravagant life.

Melanie crawled to Odell and started to beg, "I'm sorry, Master Carter, I momentarily lost my head, please forgive me!" Odell peered down at her with a frosty look on his face. His emotionless face was like a cold piece of sculpture, with only a murderous intent showing: He would never have thought that his grandmother had been pushed down the hill by this middle-aged woman. Not only that, the woman had even framed Sylvia and made it look as if Sylvia had done it to cover up that she was having an affair with Edmund.

To think that he had believed it! He had really believed that Sylvia and Edmund had hurt his grandmother!

Not only had he imprisoned Sylvia and made her watch over his grandmother, he had even broken her leg

With eyes as cold as ice, he lifted his leg and kicked Melanie away.

“Argh!” Melanie screamed in pain as the kick sent her rolling away. She rolled and crashed into the corner of a table. The spacious hall was shrouded by a depressing atmosphere that was suffocating. Tara was deeply shaken. She simply stood and watched Melanie as trembled in pain without saying a word. Sylvia was also shocked by the man’s strong reaction but she regained her composure quickly. After all, Melanie was the one responsible for Madam Carter’s comatose state, so the kick from Odell was nothing in comparison. The man bellowed fiercely, “Arrest her!” Cliff signaled the security guards immediately. Sylvia’s lips moved as she wanted to say something but before a single word could escape her mouth, two tiny figures dashed into the hall.

They were moving fast as they called out to Sylvia. “Mommy!”

The adorable voices broke through the depressing atmosphere in the hall. Sylvia’s gaze shifted. She then bent down and welcomed them with open arms. Isabel and Liam jumped into her arms, almost knocking Sylvia over. She held them tightly in her arms and said, “Isabel, Liam, why are you two here?” Liam said, “Aunt Tonya heard that you were here, so she brought us over.” Sylvia then spotted Aunt Tonya coming in from the entrance. Aunt Tonya was shaking as she looked at Sylvia with teary eyes. Sylvia patted her kids on the head and got up to face Aunt Tonya. With a smile on her face, she said, “Aunt Tonya, I’m sorry to have put you through all this. I’m fine, I’m still alive.”

Chapter 490 Aunt Tonya wiped her tears away, her voice completely choked up as she said, “You terrible girl... Why didn’t you tell me that you were still alive? I really thought you were gone.”

Sylvia hugged her. “I’m sorry that I made you worry.” Aunt Tonya sighed and smiled. “I’m fine. It’s okay, as long as you’re alive.”

“I still have something to take care of. I’ll explain it all when we get back home.”

Sylvia released Aunt Tonya from her embrace after calming her down.

She then returned to Odell’s side and said, “Odell, I’ve already called the police and they are waiting outside.” Odell pursed his lips in silence and simply stared at her with a complicated look in his eyes.

Sylvia then pulled her phone out from her pocket. Her phone was already engaged in a call so she said, “officer Sach, you can come in now.”

From the moment she had arrived at the engagement party, she had already connected the call with the police officer.

The conversation that she had with Tara and Melanie had all been heard by the officers outside.

The room went silent again.

Odell narrowed his eyes and stared at her.

Tara clenched her fists and stood by Odell’s side. She shot a frosty gaze at Melanie and did not bother helping her mother up.

Everyone was shrouded in gloom, except for Isabel and Liam who cheerfully stood beside Sylvia. Not long after, a group of uniformed police officers entered the room. The leader of the group was Officer Sach, who had been on the phone with Sylvia from the start. Sylvia smiled at him and said, “Thank you, officer Sach.” Officer Sach returned her smile and said, “There’s no need for gratitude, it’s our duty.”

He also gave a polite smile to Odell.

Then, he pointed at Melanie who was on the floor and said to his men, "Take her away."

Two more young officers came in and cuffed Melanie's hands before taking her away.

Officer Sach then said, "Master Carter, Ms. Ross, we'll take the suspect back to the station for questioning and update you on our findings later." "Thank you," Sylvia said.

Officer Sach then led his men away. Melanie was also arrested and taken away.

"Wait!"

Liam suddenly cried out and stopped the police officers. Sylvia turned to Liam and asked, "What's wrong, Liam?" Liam went up to Melanie and studied her face carefully. Isabel also curiously went over and stared at the lady's face. Soon, Isabel pouted and said, "Brother, I think I've seen her before."

Liam then said, "Remember that time when we went to the cinema with Mommy and you wanted a Coke? She's the one who tried to kidnap us while Mommy was buying popcorn and drinks."

Isabel's eyes gleamed. "Oh yes! It's her! She said she would buy us drinks but she was actually there to kidnap us!"

The room once again turned silent. Sylvia quickly carried them away from Melanie and asked, "Are you two sure that it's her?"

She remembered the attempted kidnapping at the cinema but Melanie had run away too quickly so she had not been able to get a good look at her face. Isabel and Liam were certain. "We're sure!" Sylvia shot a cold gaze at Melanie. Melanie lowered her head in guilt.