

Master odells 491

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His voice sounded heavier than usual as if he was holding a certain emotion back.

If not for the presence of the police, he would have put Melanie through hell.

Officer Sach solemnly answered, "We will proceed accordingly. Don't worry, we will carefully investigate and make sure she confesses to every crime that she has committed."

Then, Officer Sach instructed his men to take Melanie away.

Peace and quiet returned to the hall.

Sylvia looked at Odell. "Odell, do you really think a woman like Melanie is capable of planning all this alone? Do you really think she's allacious enough to push Grandmother down the hill without any help or support?" She glanced at Tara who was beside him.

Odell pursed his lips.

Tara immediately said, "Odell, I really didn't know about the crimes that my aunt committed. I know how much Grandmother means to you. How could I have incited her to hurt Grandmother? I admit that I am also partly responsible, I should have kept an eye on her, if I had done so, Grandmother wouldn't..."

She then buried her sobbing face behind her hands.

She cried her lungs out as if she was in pain from blaming herself.

"Enough!" Odell was deeply irritated.

Without sparing a glance at Tara, he looked to Sylvia instead and said, "Let's put an end to all this."

"That's up to you," Sylvia said, before grinning softly at Tara, "But she and I are not over."

Tara was relieved when she realized that Odell did not plan to hold her responsible. However, when she heard Sylvia's words, her gaze shifted. She regained an innocent look and said, "Sylvia, I have no idea what you are talking about, What else is there else between us?"

Sylvia sneered. "Tara, have you forgotten? That night four months ago, on top of that little hill at Cloudy Heart Lake." Tara hurriedly said, "I don't know what you are talking about. I went to Cloudy Heart Lake on the same day as your accident but I went there to look for Odell. I only went up the hill on the following day."

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.

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Sylvia noticed that both Isabel and Liam were listening, so she bent down and said to them, "Isabel, Liam, Mommy needs to discuss something with them. Can you go outside with Aunt Tonya and wait for me there?" She did not want her kids to know about all these kinds of schemes and plots at such a young age. It would certainly distort their thinking Isabel pouted. She refused to leave her mother's side but she could not disobey her mother, so she begrudgingly looked at Liam. Liam saw Sylvia's soft smile and he said, "Okay." Sylvia patted his head. "Okay, please take your sister and follow Aunt Tonya outside." Liam hummed in reply and led Isabel to Aunt Tonya. Sylvia smiled at Aunt Tonya. "Aunt Tonya, don't worry, it won't take long." Aunt Tonya had no idea what she wanted to do but it had to be important, she hummed in reply and left the hall with the two kids Sylvia then looked at Tara who was behind Odell and her expression turned cold. She walked over. Tara shrank back she reached out to cling onto one of Odell's arms and said with teary eyes, "I really didn't do anything to her." Odell's eyes remained glued to her.

"Odell, step aside please. Don't worry. I know she's important to you, I just want to talk to her, I promise I won't do anything to her," she said with a smile. Odell furrowed his brows and then removed Tara's hands from his arm. "Odell..." Tara stared at him pitifully Odell did not answer. He simply stepped aside and allowed Sylvia to take Tara. Sylvia wore a smile: "Tara, you don't have to worry," Tara's guard shifted. She looked at Odell cautiously as she planned the part of a victim and said in an aggrieved tone "Sylvia, I know there's been some misunderstanding but I have nothing to do with you falling into the

I don't know what happened to you. Don't just run your anger on me in a tantrum like this! It's evil of you!" Sylvia moved forward and raised her hand,

Chapter 492 The slap was so powerful that it turned Tara's face. Before Tara could react and before Odell could stop her, Sylvia raised her hand again.

She swiftly slapped Tara three more times on the face.

Tara was stunned.

Sylvia then said with a grin, "These four slaps are for Aunt Tonya."

Tara widened her eyes in shock. "Sylvia, you-"

Thud!

Before she could even finish her sentence, Sylvia kicked her on the left shin.

Tara's expression twisted in pain as she cried out and fell to the ground after losing balance.

With a cold smile, Sylvia moved closer and kicked Tara again.

She remembered the way Tara had kicked her leg while it had been in a cast back at Cloudy Heart Lake, so she felt that she was just returning the favor.

Thud! Thud!

The force of her kick was strong and produced a loud sound. Tara curled up in pain on the floor but her cries did not stop Sylvia's furious kicking.

Sylvia's expression remained cold as she was not moved by Tara's fake acting. She was barely using any strength in the kicking so no matter how hard she kicked, it was still not as painful as what she had endured back then when Tara had kicked her broken leg while it had still been in a cast.

As Sylvia was getting carried away by her revenge, a towering figure approached her and stopped her.

She was pulled away from Tara.

She looked up and saw the cold look on the man's face.

The furrowed brow's made him look grimmer than usual.

Sylvia regained her composure and gave a cold smile. "I'm sorry, Odell, I got carried away."

"Aaargh! It hurts! It hurts! Tara suddenly cried louder and hugged her leg in pain. She curled herself up and cried to Odell, "Odell, it hurts, my leg hurts! I think it's broken."

She looked miserable and pitiful. Sylvia shook Odell's hand off and said, "Odell, your fiance is calling you. Shouldn't you check

on her?"

Odell shot a frosty look at her before giving an order to Clif, "Cliff, call two men over to take her away."

Cliff nodded and brought in two security guards. Sylvia was rather surprised. She had been under the impression that Odell would carry Tara away himself.

Tara, who had been lying on the ground, sat up and looked at Odell with teary eyes. She sobbed as she said, "Odell, I didn't do it, I didn't push her into the lake, I really didn't. Please believe

me!"

Odell turned a deaf ear to her. His hand continued to grip Sylvia's wrist as his eyes were glued to her. Sylvia tried but was unable to free herself from his grasp. Frustratedly, she looked away.

Two security guards came in and carried Tara away.

Tara's face was swollen but her eyes remained teary as she stared at Odell. "Odell..." Odell ignored her completely Sylvia could not help but chuckle. Tara's gaze shifted and secretly glared at Sylvia. Sylvia remained smiling and said, "Tara, I said it before. What you did to me, I'll make sure to return the favor." After a slight pause, she slowed down and said, "This is just the beginning there's still a lot more to come."

Tara's leg seemed to hurt even more after hearing Sylvia's provocation. Her body even began to shake as her words choked in her chest. She tried to turn to Odell for help but Odell did not even spare her a

glance. The security guards carried her away swiftly. The spacious hall returned to peace and quiet. Even though Sylvia stared at Odell coldly for a long time, the man still refused to release her. She said, "Odell, you can let go of me now." He continued to hold onto her wrist as his deep gaze remained fixed upon her face, as if she was the most fascinating being on earth. Sylvia's expression turned frosty. "Odell, if you don't let me go, I'll make you."

He smiled.

Chapter 493 His smile was soft but bewitching, and also mischievous,

Sylvia turned to Sherry for help

Sherry then looked at the bodyguards that she had hired and said, "Guys, you know what to do."

The moment she finished speaking, Cliff stepped up and said to the bodyguards, "The man she just asked you to beat up is Odell Carter. I believe you guys would know the consequences of that."

The bodyguards stopped and exchanged glances with each other,

Annoyed, Sherry cried, "I hired you guys at my expense! Don't you guys want to get paid?"

Cliff remained smirking, "Stay put and I can pay you double or whatever she's paying, you guys."

Sherry glared at Cliff. "I'll beat the crap out of you!"

Cliff continued, "I have a black belt in karate, you are more than welcome to try. Ms. Fowler,"

Sherry was silenced

She glared at Cliff before shooting a helpless gaze at Sylvia

Sylvia had heard everything

In frustration, she glared at Odell and said, "Odell, you've left me no choice but to do this!"

She raised her leg to kick in the direction of his crotch. However, before she could hit anything, she felt a force at her waist that lifted her up entirely.

She was spun 180 degrees in midair before she landed on the man's shoulder

Sylvia pounded the man's back. "Let go of me!"

Odell ignored her. He held down her legs to stop her from struggling and exited the hall.

Sherry wanted to chase after them but Cliff stopped her.

Outside the hall, Aunt Tonya was waiting for Sylvia together with Isabel and Liam and had continuously been peeking inside nervously from time to time.

Isabel was licking on the ice-cream that she had gotten with her eyes fixed upon the entrance as she waited for her mother with Aunt Tonya and her brother.

To everyone's surprise, Odell came out with Sylvia over his shoulder. Aunt Tonya was stunned and even the two kids widened their eyes in shock. Completely forgetting about her ice-cream, the little girl ran after her father. "Big Baddie, where are you taking my mommy? Let her go!" Together with Aunt Tonya, Liarn also began chasing after them.

He opened the door and shoved Sylvia inside.

By then, the two little ones had run up to him. Isabel immediately grabbed one of his legs before he could get into the car.

She pouted and glared at him indignantly as she yelled, "Big Baddie, give me back my mommy!"

Odell grabbed her by the back of her collar and tossed her into Aunt Tonya's arms.

Isabel quickly turned to her brother and cried, "Brother, please save Mommy! Hurry up!" Liam immediately moved closer to the car but his father's frosty glare stopped him from doing anything else. He stopped and pursed his lips. "Daddy, where are you taking Mommy?" "I have to talk to your mother alone for a while. Go home first. I'll bring her home soon." Liam dubiously asked, "Are you really going to bring her back?" Odell looked at the boy with a firm gaze. "I will." He then got into the car and closed the door. Sylvia tried to flee from the other side of the car but Odell grabbed her by the waist and held her tightly in his arms. He then said to the driver, "Drive."

The driver started the car before asking in a lowered tone of voice, "Sir, where are we going? Back to the house?"

"Anywhere but the house." "Yes, sir."

The car swiftly joined the traffic on the road.

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Odell looked at the woman in his arms. Sylvia was also staring at him with her big round eyes. Although the look in her eyes was icy cold, she looked full of life. His deep gaze softened and his lips curled into a smile. "The woman I saw at Lush Heaven, it was you, wasn't it?" Sylvia tried to break free from his arms. "Let me go first." "Tell me and I'll let you go."

Without a second thought, Sylvia replied, "Yeah, that was me."

He then asked, "Was it also you who told them to spread the news of me entering the female toilet to chase someone on the Internet?"

"Yeah, that was me as well." Sylvia grinned. "It seems like you are not all that stupid."

Odell was not angry at all, instead he chuckled. Secretly calling him a psychopath, Sylvia then asked, "Can you let go of me now?" He lifted his other hand to touch her face. "Don't touch me!" Sylvia tried to avoid his touch. Both her voice and her reaction were filled with resistance.

Odell pursed his lips and released her.

Sylvia adjusted her posture and moved to sit further away from him.

Odell's eyes never left her. A long silence later, he asked, "When did Melanie try to kidnap Isabel and Liam?" Sylvia stared outside the window and calmly said, "A week before Grandmother's incident. You had just gone on a business trip." Odell furrowed his brows. "Why didn't you tell me?" Sylvia did not really want to converse with him but there were still things that she had to explain to him. "You were on a business trip and I didn't want to disturb your work. I had planned on telling you when you got back"

Odell's gaze deepened. He clearly remembered that after that weekend, Sylvia had personally started to send Isabel and Liam to kindergarten and bring them home herself. Could it be...

After a moment of silence, he asked, "Is it because of this that you began to send the kids to school yourself?"

"Why else? Did you really think that I personally sent them to school just because I was trying to run into Edmund?" she asked. Before Sylvia had located Melanie's hired driver, she had failed to understand why Odell had been so suspicious of her. However, after finding out that Melanie had been following her and had even taken pictures of her and Edmund together, she had finally understood why.

However, even though she had run into Edmund for two days running, she had spoken to him at a distance and had not had any intimate interaction,

Ultimately, Odell had chosen not to trust her.

The atmosphere in the car had become quiet. Sylvia continued to stare outside the window as the man continued to look at her.

There was a complicated expression on his face.

She had sent the kids to school because she had been worried about their safety and her meeting Edmund up on the hill at Northpeak Resort had been a trap that had been set up by Melanie.

There had never been anything between her and Edmund from the start and she had never secretly met Edmund behind his back, let alone had an affair.

More importantly, it had not been her, nor Edmund, who had pushed his grandmother down the hill.

However, he had not believed a word she said. Instead, he had imprisoned her, ravaged her and even broken her leg.

After a long silence, he said to the driver, "Head for home now."

Sylvia then said, "I don't want to go back to your house. Please let me down at the next intersection."

The driver shot a troubled gaze at Odell via the rear mirror, requesting further instruction.

"Sir?" Odell stared at the cold look on Sylvia's face and said, "She's going home. Don't stop the car." Sylvia cried, "Odell, I'm not going back!" "If you are not going back, then where will you go?" "I can go wherever I want, it's none of your business."

The corners of Odell's lips lifted in a smile. "You are my wife, of course it's my business."

The smile on his face was seductive but the tone of his voice was as domineering as ever. Sylvia scoffed. "Odell, have you forgotten that you're supposed to be getting engaged to Tara?" He frowned and stayed silent for a few moments. Then, he said, "We were just going through the motions. I didn't lavow you were still alive."

Chapter 495 "Even if I had really died, it has only been four months since it happened!" Sylvia scoffed. "You can just save your lies for someone else!" Sylvia then turned to the driver and cried out, "Stop the car!" "Do not stop!" Odell said.

Clearly, the driver would only follow Odell's orders, so he drove past the intersection without stopping. Sylvia grit her teeth and tried to force[ully open the door.

Odell narrowed his eyes and ordered, "Lock the door!"

The driver did as he was told.

Sylvia shot a furious glare at the man.

The man smiled at her and said, "If you are not comfortable in your seat, you can be in my arms instead."

Sylvia turned aside and sat closer to the door. She turned her eyes to look outside the window, giving Odell the cold shoulder.

Odell's lips curled and continued to stare at her.

After half an hour of a quiet journey, the car finally arrived at Carter Residence. Aunt Tonya was already home with the kids. Isabel and Liam ran out when they saw the car in front of the house. The moment Sylvia stepped out of the car, she spotted her two little ones running to her.

Immediately, all of her frustrations faded away.

Sylvia smiled as she held onto their tiny hands. Isabel and Liam looked up to their mother in delight. Isabel asked uneasily, "Mommy, did the Big Baddie bully you?" "No, he didn't," Sylvia answered. It was then that Odell got out of the car. The two kids gave him a quick glance before they switched their attention back to Sylvia. Odell also had a glance at the two of them before he shot a deep gaze at Sylvia. Sylvia simply ignored him. It was at this time that Sebastian, Violet and several other bodyguards came out of the house. Sebastian became teary-eyed when he saw Sylvia alive and well in front of him.

"Madam,

thank goodness you are alive!"

Sylvia smiled. "I'm sorry Sebastian, I didn't mean to make you worry."

"I'm alright. It's just that Isabel and Liam missed you so much and even Master Carter..."

Sebastian suddenly noticed the grim look on his master's face, so he wisely rephrased his words and changed the topic. "Let's not just stand here. Let us all go in!" Sylvia remained still.

It was clear that those who had previously stayed at the old Carter Residence had already moved here. Thus, the place was a lot livelier compared to the time when she had been imprisoned alone. Despite the company and the lively atmosphere, she could still remember her imprisonment clearly.

She refused to go in.

Aunt Tonya and Sebastian looked at her strangely.

Isabel looked up to her mother and asked, "Mommy, what's wrong?" Sylvia frowned. She wanted to take the kids away but Odell was just beside her and she knew that he would never let her go. Isabel continued, "Mommy, let's go in! It's so cold outside!" Sylvia looked at the little girl and the little boy. Their chubby faces looked a little frozen. Even Aunt Tonya, Sebastian and Violet were looking at her in anticipation. Sylvia tightened her lips and said, "Okay."

She held Isabel and Liam's hands as she went into the house.

Aunt Tonya, Sebastian and Violet followed her inside. The atmosphere inside the house was quite lively. After all of them had gone inside, Odell finally moved to follow them in.

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After settling down, Sylvia brought the lods and Aunt Tonyalo Madan Carter's room

Violet and Sebastian followed as well

The spa. sous room got twly for the first time

They were happy that Sylvia came back

They sat down and Aunt Tonya started asking "Syl, fell me what happened to you in the past four month'

Sylvi kiuw they were curious, so slir briefly replan, "Niet I fell into the lake, one of my old friends wrdd me and brought into constfork City to heal When I felt better, I returned to Westchester City and contact Shetty and Violet

She then looked at l'holet in pratitude

"I have Violet to thank for malang it possible for me to come back this soon."

She omitted lot of details in boet story, such as being b ridden for a long time because of her bone fracture 11 was not nec Mary to tell the kids of Aunt Tonya what she had been through

Violet sald, Madam, we missed you too if it's Ms Avery, neither of us will have a dry of

"I know night' Tata un't just good at scheming, she's evil in disguise!" Aunt Tonya grubled with gnashing teeth

Even Sebastian, wtio never expressed his feelings or emotions, sighed. "Lagree"

He only recently found out thail Tita's aunt pushed Madam Carter down the hill and framed Sylvia

Tara must be more or less involved as well.

Aunt Tonya then asked, "Syl, how have you been recently?"

Sylvia smiled. "I'm doing good. Sherry has been taking good care of me."

Aunt Tonya was relieved to hear Sylvia's assurance. "That's good to know."

Sylvia then had a glance at the unconscious Madam Carter. "How's Grandma doing?"

Violet answered, "Madam Carter is as usual. There are no signs of her waking up but she's healthy overall."

As they continued chatting, the man stood outside the room and listened to every word they spoke inside

His lowering figure stood like a monolith, showing no signs of leaving

Maybe the topic was not interesting enough, Isabel quickly fell asleep in Sylvia's arms.

Liam also leaned on his sister and closed his eyes.

Aunt Tonya lowered her voice since the kids were asleep. She continued, "Syl, how did you fall into the lake?"

Sylvia started from where she was rescued because she wanted to avoid the topic, Aunt Tonya knew her well and if it could be discussed openly, she would probably talk about it. She avoided the topic at first because she did not want her kids to know about it. Sylvia's gaze turned frosty and she said, "It was Tara's trap." Aunt Tonya was furious to hear it from Sylvia herself. "I knew it was her! If she doesn't take you out of the picture, how could she take your place altogether?"

Sebastian sighed.

Feeling annoyed, Aunt Tonya asked, "What's with the sighing?" Sebastian said, "I just can't seem to understand why Master Carter would trust her so much. She's an evil person and all she does is scheme."

Aunt Tonya continued, "I don't know about you but I don't like her the moment I see her. She must've cast some spells on your master." "But I believe Master Carter only loves Madam. There must be some other reasons he trusted Ms. Avery that much."

"Forget about it. Stop defending him. He probably hasn't forgotten about Tara but still wants Syl as his wife."

Chapter 497 The two of them almost started an argument is not for Sylvia's intervention. She said, "I plan to have a divorce with Odell."

Sebastian was shocked, and so were Aunt Tonya and Violet. Confused, Sebastian asked, "Madam, the misunderstanding has been cleared. Why do you still want to have a divorce?"

Sylvia did not answer his question. Instead she said, "Sebastian, I've already decided. Please look after Grandma as always."

Sebastian turned to Aunt Tonya and signaled her with a gesture to persuade Sylvia otherwise.

Aunt Tonya turned a blind eye to him. Sebastian sighed helplessly. The man outside the door wore a frosty look and frowned. All of a sudden, his phone buzzed. He pulled it out and put it beside his ear. Cliff's voice came from the phone and he said. "Sir, we've sent Ms. Avery back to Lake Victoria Villa. The doctor said Ms. Avery only sustained some bruises on her leg, and there was no damage to her bone or muscle. She'll be fine after a few days." Odell answered coldly, "You don't need to update me about her anymore." Cliff immediately said, "I understand, sir." "What about the matter that I asked you to investigate?"

Cliff continued, "I'm in Lake Victoria Villa now and I've spoken to the bodyguard who's in charge of Ms. Avery's safety. The bodyguard said before Madam's incident, Ms. Avery barely stepped out of the house, but on the day that Madam fell into the lake, Ms. Avery went out once in the evening."

"Where did she go?"

"The bodyguard was unsure. He said you told him to stop following Ms. Avery, so he didn't follow her that night." Odell pursed his lips.

Back then, Tara kept telling him to make amends with Sylvia and she was even concerned about Sylvia's mental health. She also suggested to him to bring Sylvia to the Cloudy Heart Lake night party, and he purely believed she did it out of kindness. That was the reason why he told the bodyguard to stop following her.

He did not expect that on the same day, Sylvia fell into the lake. Odell shut his eyes regrettably and said, "Bring Tara's servant to me."

He wanted to question the servant for more answers,

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Cliff said, "Sir, the bodyguard said the servant who served Ms. Avery left earlier today. Maybe because she had enough of Ms. Avery's temper, the bodyguard heard the servant scream 'I'm finally free' when she left." Odell's expression turned grim.

The call got quiet for a moment and Cliff did not get an answer from his boss. He asked in a small voice, "Sir, do you need me to bring her back?"

"That won't be necessary anymore." He already had the answer that he was looking for. The call ended and Odell pocketed his phone. He continued listening to the conversation inside the room.

Violet was talking to Sylvia. "Madam, my friend already took up the job you introduced to her. She said Mr. Amos is a good employer and the work there is a lot more relaxing. She loved it and wanted me to thank you on behalf."

Sylvia smiled. "As long as she likes it, it's the least I can do for her. Don't worry about it." "Madam, you're too kind. If you didn't help her, she's still suffering from Ms. Avery's temper." "She helped me a lot as well. Just tell her to work hard on the new job." If it was not for Violet's servant friend, she would not have located Melanie's hired driver so soon.

Violet hummed a reply and texted her friend about it. Outside the door, Odell's lips lightened and there was a hint of delight in his deep gaze. 'No wonder she knew so much about Melanie's whereabouts

during that period. She got in contact with the servant at Tara's place. She's been hiding in Lushi Heaven for months and she must've done a lot of investigation. I think she even included my engagement with Tara in her plans.'

Chapter 498 Alter Isabel and I.am woke up, Sylvin brought them out of Madani Carter's room. When they came out, they ww Odell mitolog on the couch in the living room, Odlell was looking at her and her arhim. Sylvlv immediately rotracted her paze and browlithe keto tlo door. The man's gravelly volce sounded, "Where are you going?" Sylvia colilly answered, "We're bumpy. I'm bring to them out to cat." "The kitchen already prepared a meal. Laat dioni, con't 10 oul."

Sylvia turned a deaf car and continued going out

Before she could stop out of the shoor, the bodylurdu pot in der w.ly.

Sylvia's paze turned frosty and asked, "Odell, are you still trying to imprison me?"

She wore the coldest expression which she mentioned the word "Imprison".

Odell slightly narrowed his eyes. "That's not what I meant." "Thiciell them to back ofl." Odell gol up and went over to her. He grinned and looked at hier warinly. "If you don't want to catatonic, we'll go out to cat Together." Sylvia averted his caze and answered, "No. I'll bring them out alone." Odell carried the drowsy-eyed Liam into his arms. Sylvia's right hand felt cmply all of a sudden. She quickly held Isabel lightly to lier left and stared at the man.

Odell wore a bewitching prin and said, "You cither cal at home or we go out to cal together. Your choice."

Sylvia glared at him.

If the kids were not around, he would have struck her.

She swallowed her grievance and brought Isabel to the dining table.

She sat Isabel down on her usual seat.

Odell also put Liarn on his seat before he sat down opposite Sylvia,

The meal was served.

Sylvia and the kids ate without saying a word. The kids were obedient and she did not even have to worry about them.

After the meal, Sylvia got up.

Isabel and Liam followed and went to her side. The mother and kids then walked toward the door. However, the bodyguards stepped in and stopped them again. Sylvia turned around to the man at the dining table. The man shot a deep gaze at her and asked, "Where are you bringing them?" Annoyed, Sylvia said, "I'm their mother. I can bring them wherever I want." "I'm their father. You have to tell me wherever you're bringing them." Sylvia refused to continue the argument. She cut to the chase and voiced her question, "You just don't want me to go out, do you?" "Yes."

Sylvia took a deep breath to calm her irritation. She then looked at Isabel and Liam and said, "Isabel, Liam, can you play in the yard? Mommy wants to have a word with Daddy." The two little ones clearly sensed the tension between their parents. Isabel pouted. "Mommy, is the big baddie going to bully you again?" Sylvia patted her head. "No, he won't." Liam looked at Odell. "Daddy, you're not going to bully Mommy, are you?" "Don't worry."

The brother and sister then held hands and went out. Sylvia then turned to Odell and asked, "Now that you already know the truth about Grandma's incident, what else do you want?"

Chapter 499 Odell pursed his lips and went silent. Sylvia walked up to him. "Speak. Why aren't you saying anything?"

The man chose to remain silent.

Sylvia sneered. "Are you still trying to imprison me to vent your emotions? The one who pushed Grandma is Melanic, Tara's aunt. She had been taken by the police and I know there's no one for you to lash out on, but you can't keep doing this to me. Or you can't bear taking it out on Tara, so you're trying to vent your anger on me?" He simply looked at her deeply and profoundly. His reaction fueled Sylvia's anger.

She screamed, "Say something!"

He moved his lips but did not speak. His frosty expression showed a sense of amusement.

Sylvia was angrier than before. She grabbed him by the collar and stared into his eyes. "Stop acting crazy! if you don't want to talk, let me out!" He curled his lips and said, "I'm not letting you out of this house. What can you possibly do?"

Sylvia tightened her grip on his collar. The shrinking collar was constricting his neck, but he remained nonchalant.

Not only was he not angry, but he was also not anxious or nervous at all. He even smiled wider than before.

Sylvia said coldly, "You think I won't do anything to you?" He smiled. "As you wish." As long as she stayed, she could do whatever she wanted to him. Sylvia pulled his collar tighter, but her hands were losing strength. Even when his neck turned reddish due to the pull, he remained nonchalant. Sylvia lost interest and released him. "If you don't let me out, I'll go out by myself!" She turned around but then she felt a pulling force on her waist. Before she knew it, she fell onto his lap. He hugged her tightly from behind and his warmth enveloped her body.

Sylvia tried to break free but he was strong. It was impossible for her to leave. She screamed, "Odell, get your hands off me!" He raised his other hand and pressed her face against his neck.

Sylvia bit his neck without a second thought.

The pain caused him to purse his lips. A moment later, he said, "I've wronged you." Sylvia's gaze shifted and her struggling body froze. She released his neck and he released her head.

She looked up at him and saw a deep and warm gaze staring at her.

He stared into her eyes and said in a small voice, "Let's live a good life together. I won't misunderstand you again." Sylvia scossed. "Do you think we still can live a life together after what happened?" "If you will it, we can."

"I don't!" Sylvia pushed him away and glared at him. "It's because Tara sent you a couple of pictures and you suspected me of having an affair with Edmund. And because of that, when Grandma fell down the hill, you hold me and Edinund responsible. "You didn't listen to me and you didn't trust me. You imprisoned me and vent your anger on me. You even broke my leg, crushed the toy I carved for Isabel and Liam, and you even threw away my canvas and painting tools!" Her eyes got teary as she shouted but she was carried away by her anger and did not realize the tears.

She continued, "Not only that but Tara suggested you bring me to Cloudy Heart Lake and you did! You trusted her!

"I bet you didn't know about the trap she set up just for me. She caused a scene and distracted Edward and used the food stalls to make me send Violet oss. She hired a man and held a knife at my neck. I was taken into the elevator and was forced to push the button up to the hill.

"It's because of the leg that YOU broke, I can't run or do anything. I was drugged and she hit me on the face. She broke the cast and fractured my bones, and she pushed me into the lake!"

Chapter 500 All the terrible things that happened to her that night four months ago were being replayed in her mind.

Sylvia glared into his eyes and allowed the tears to roll down her cheeks freely. "Odell, if you liad just trusted me, I wouldn't have to go through all that!"

The man stared at her (rosty look. Her teary eyes showed nothing but resentment for him.

He instinctively raised liis hand and tried to wipe the tears off her face, but before he could touch her, she slapped his hand away and shouted, "DON'T TOUCH ME!" The tيره words had nothing but hatred for the man.

His hand froze before he retracted it.

Sylvia squirmed and then said, "Get your other hand off me!"

She was referring to his arm that he curled around her waist.

Odell did not free her. He constricted her waist even lichter.

He stared at lier deeply and said in a gravelly voice, "I know I wrongly trusted Tara and I put you through hell'll make it to you. I'll compensate you. I can give you anything except a divorce."

Compensate? Sylvia blurtd, "I want Tara dead. Can you do that?"

He frowned in silence,

Sylvia simply vented her anger. She did not wish for him to kill Tara. However, his silence made her scoff. "You can't do it, can you?" "I can teach her a lesson."

“What could that be?” “I’ll cut her off financially and I won’t talk to her anymore.” Teach Tara a lesson by not giving her any money? Sylvia blurted, “She broke my leg and almost killed me!”

“You also pushed her down the stairs five years ago and she can never be pregnant again. You hurt her before, so let’s call it a draw.”

Even now, the man could hardly believe Tara would set up such a huge trap just to remove Sylvia from the picture, No matter how he looked at the situation, he believed it all started because he loved someone else and caused both women to generate hate for each other, hence the tragedy,

He wanted to caress Sylvia on the face again but she slapped his hand off again.

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She glared at him with teary eyes. Other than shock, she wore a scornful expression and said, "Odell, until now, you believed it was me who pushed her down the stairs five years ago?"

Odell looked at her in silence.

Sylvia got an answer from his silence. He still believed Tara even after what happened. He might be under the impression that Tara did not set her up, and it was all her delusion and her plan to get back to Tara.

She knew it was futile but she could not help it and said, "Odell Carter, you're an idiot!"

He frowned.

Sylvia then freed herself from his embrace and drew distance from him.

Leaving his side calmed her down a lot.

She turned around to him and said coldly, "I've prepared the divorce papers and I'll send them to you later. See if there's anything you want to add. I'll do my best to fulfill them as long as you're willing to sign them."

She then walked toward the door.

The man's gravelly voice sounded. "You can go but you cannot bring Isabel and Liam together." Sylvia froze.

The man stood up and looked at her with a heavy expression.

Feeling frustrated, Sylvia asked, "What do you mean?" "Literal meaning," he said. Sylvia choked on her feelings. He added, "If you want to stay, you're welcome to do so but I won't sign the papers." He could not allow her to bring the kids away or sign the divorce papers. It was clear that he refused to divorce her and planned to use the kids to hold her back. All Sylvia wanted was to leave. Right before she walked out of the living room, the two little ones came in. "Mommy!" Isabel called her adorably.