

## Master Odells 501

Chapter 501 Isabel put her puffy face against her mother's cheek. "Mommy, why are your eyes red? Did the big baddie bully you?" Sylvia answered in a small voice, "He didn't bully one. We just had an argument." Isabel pouted. "Hmph! Did he argue with you? He's not a gentleman!" Sylvia wore an awkward smile. "I'll go scold him!" Isabel almost ran up to her father but Sylvia held her back.

"Mommy is fine. He lost the argument."

"Really?"

"Yeah, really." Sylvia said with a smile.

Isabel's grumpy expression softened after seeing the smile on her mother's face.

Liam then asked, "Mommy, are we going out?"

"No, I'll play with you guys at home."

Liam nodded and Isabel hummed a reply.

As long as the brother and sister could be with their mother, they did not mind the location.

Sylvia was determined to get the divorce and if he resusc'd, she had all the time to tangle with him.

She put aside her other thoughts and brought the kids upstairs. Her old room was filled with the kids' toys, so she played with them on the floor.

Time went by quietly.

Isabel was the first to call it a day. She crawled into her mother's arms and fell asleep.

Liam sat beside his mother and quietly played with his Rubik's cube.

The room quieted down.

Sylvia then Texted Sherry and Sherry asked how she was doing, so she updated her friend with the latest situation.

After learning Sylvia was no longer imprisoned, Sherry felt relieved but she also scolded Odell via text.

When the chat was over, Sylvia sent the divorce papers she drafted to Odell.

Outside in the corridor, the man's phone buzzed.

The man stepped away from the door and pulled his phone out. It was a message from Sylvia and she sent him a document named "Divorce Papers".

He was disheartened but he did not reply to her text. Just as he wanted to put his phone away, his phone buzzed again. Sylvia texted her several pictures. They were all the contents of the divorce papers she drafted. There were three pictures, each representing a page in the document. He briefly went through them.

In summary, Sylvia wished for nothing of his wealth or property. Everything would remain as it was even after the divorce but Sylvia wanted the nights to Isabel and Liam

Buzz!

His phone buzzed again

It was a text from Sylvia

“Odell, i know you want the rights to the lads Give them to me and I’ll fulfill every single or your requests. Don’t worry, I won’t deny your rights as a father. You can see them whenever you want.”

Odell had a glance before he pocketed his phone He went closer to the door and had a peek inside Sylvia sat on the floor with the kids.

Isabel was sleeping in her mother’s arms and Liam was dozing off beside her.

Sylvia was typing on her phone, seemingly chatting with someone.

The room was quiet and the scene of the mother and kids felt harmonious.

No one but himself knew how much he yearned to see such a peaceful scene while Sylvia was gone.

He dreamt of such a scene on many drunken nights as well

Now, his fantasy came true, and there she was, sitting before his eyes. Yet she wanted a divorce?

Never!

Chapter 502 Later that night, Sylvia had dinner with the kids and then played with them again.

After the two of them went to bed, Sylvia grabbed her jacket and left the room.

When she walked past the living room, Odell was drinking tea on the couch.

She had a glance at him and continued toward the door. “It’s late. Where are you going?” he asked.

Sylvia ignored him and continued toward the door.

Sherry’s car was already waiting outside the house and Sylvia spotted her as soon as she came out.

“Syl, hurry up!”

Sylvia smiled and got into the car.

The car then drove away from the house.

Shortly after the car turned into the junction, another black sports car drove out of the house and followed them.

Sherry was a great driver. Half an hour later, they arrived at a famous barbeque restaurant.

Sylvia followed Sherry to a room on the second floor. When she walked in, she saw Edmund slouching on his seat, smiling at her. “Syl, it’s been a long time. Did you miss me?” He was still as frivolous as before, which was a relief to Sylvia.

She wore an apologetic expression and said, "Edmund, I'm so sorry to drag you into all of this."

While she was imprisoned by Odell, Edmund was detained by the police. It had been six months since he was wrongfully arrested and he just got out recently. A lot could happen in six months and yet he spent them in the detention center because he was wrongfully accused. Edmund waved frivolously and said, "It's okay. It's all in the past now. If you want to apologize, sit and have a drink with me." Sylvia smiled and sat down with Sherry. Lloyd and Harry were also there. They held this dinner to celebrate Edmund's release.

Neither of them talked about the bitter past. They all switched the topic to something more delightful

Lloyd bitterly said, "Boss, you have no idea how hard it has been for me and Harry while you're away. Now that you're back, we can finally live our old lives back." Smack!

Harry smacked Lloyd on the back of his head. "You didn't lose anything, not a piece of meat or a strand of hair. You got a lot latter while Boss is gone. Look at your double chin, it's almost at your chest! How hard could it have possibly been?" Lloyd pouted. "It's hard mentally."

Sylvia and Sherry laughed at their bickering. Edmund had a subtle glance at Sylvia and her laughter put a smile on his face, The room's atmosphere was lively. Down at the parking lot, diagonally opposite the room's ceiling-to-floor window, a black sports car was parked quietly.

The window was half wound down.

The man inside the car was smoking as he stared at the people in the room.

He was able to see everyone clearly from lus angle.

Sylvia sat with Sherry and Edmund was with his lackeys.

Sylvia had a bright mood and the smile on Jier face never once faded.

The man also noticed Edmund glued his eyes to Sylvia, which irritated him.

A cloud of smoke was spewed from his mouth. He was at the end of his cigarette after a few pusss. ile tossed the cigarette butt away and lit another one as he continued to watch the room with deep gaze.

An hour later, Lloyd was completely drunk and Harry was tipsy. The two of them clung to Edmund and were kicked away mercilessly.

hapter 503 Sylvia's smile remained as she stood up with Sherry. It was time for her to leave now that she was full, but she had something to say to Edmund alone. She said to Sherry, "Sherry, can you wait for me outside? It will just take a few minutes." "Okay." Sherry grabbed the drunk Lloyd and Harry out of the room. The room became quiet with only the two of them. Edmund continued to slouch on his seat. He raised a brow at Sylvia and asked, "What do you want to talk about?"

Sylvia looked at him seriously. "Edmund, I heard from Harry that your business has been declining while you were away. I have some savings here. You can use it as funds to turn your business around." She then pulled a bank card from her purse. The card contained half of her entire savings. It might not be able to make up for his losses but it should be enough to let him turn his business around. "It's okay." Edmund chuckled. "Odell Carter gave me a sum of money today and it's twice as much as what I lost."

Sylvia was surprised. "He paid you?" Edmund got up from his seat and showed her the message he received from the bank on his phone. Sylvia had a glance at the number and it was ten times more than what she was prepared to give Edmund

She pursed her lips. Edmund patted her head. "Syl, I guess I didn't go away for half a year for nothing. Keep your card to yourself." Sylvia was embarrassed to give him her card now that she found out Odell paid him for his losses. She hummed a reply and kept the card back in her purse. "What are you going to do next?" "Continue my business, of course." Edmund crossed his arms and sat back down in his seat. "What about you? Have you spoken to Odell?" "Yeah. I'm planning to get a divorce and live my own life with my kids." Edmund was taken aback. He then squinted his eyes and wore a mischievous grin. "Then does it mean I'm getting a second chance?"

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Odell's expression turned cold. "Move!"

"Don't be angry. I'm just joking with you." Edmund chuckled and continued, "I just want a few words with you, can I?"

Odell narrowed his eyes. "What is it?"

"I want to talk about Tara with you. I believe you haven't heard of her past before you met her, right?"

Odell frowned.

Sherry's car already disappeared beyond the traffic. Odell went silent for two seconds before he wound down the window. Edmund went to the driver's side and leaned on the car. "I'll be frank with you. I was able to get to know Syl because Tara introduced her to me." He then pulled his phone out and showed Odell the chat history he had with Tara. The entire chat history was revealed to Odell before his eyes.

"Mr. Price, Happy New Year! I heard you've been single for a while now. Haven't you met someone nice? I know someone and I believe she's your type. Do you want to meet her?" Edmund asked her for some pictures. Tara then sent several pictures of Sylvia to him.

The chat happened on last year's New Year's eve, and back then, Odell still had not confirmed his feelings for Sylvia and had not remarried her.

He clearly remembered that Sylvia was not at home to spend New year's eve with the kids. He got angry and called her but it was a waitress at Lush Heaven who picked up the phone. He then learned that Sylvia was drunk.

When he arrived at Lush Heaven, he saw Sylvia in Edmund's room.

He was under the impression that Edmund made her drunk and tried to do something to her, but now he realized it was all part of Tara's plan.

Edmund noticed the grim expression and then said with a smile, "Master Carter, right after Tara sent me the pictures, my lackeys saw Sylvia outside our room. Do you think it's a coincidence?"

Odell pursed his lips coldly.

Edmund knew the man before him was smart. He continued, "Tara must've noticed your feelings for Sylvia, so she played the matchmaker and tried to erase your thoughts for Sylvia." It was unfortunate that things did not go his way. The harder he chased Sylvia, the stronger she rejected him.

In the end, Sylvia remarried Odell, and Tara would be the first to disagree. It was her grievance that caused the series of tragedies that followed. Edmund sighed. "If I know she's the one who hooked up with my lackey and made him bankrupt, I should've ended her back then."

"What did you say?" Odell's gaze shifted.

"Oh, I forgot about this part." Edmund continued smiling. "Before Tara met you, she's already a woman with methods. I remember when I was still active in the gang, she always showed herself before me but she's not my type, so I never really cared about her.

"She hooked up with one of my lackeys who was quickly on the rise. I have no idea what kind of spells she cast on him but he bought her this and that, and even gave her everything. She was still not satisfied and eventually hooked up with other men. "I ran some checks on her for my lackey and guess what I found out?" He raised a brow at Odell.

Odell stared at him coldly. "What?" Edmund skipped to the chase. "Other than my lackey, she was seeing three other men." Odell's deep gaze showed a sense of shock.

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Other than Edmund's lackey, Tara was seeing three other men? Which made it four men at the same time?

Odell asked, "When is this?"

Edmund pondered for a minute and said, "Around five years ago."

Five years ago? Odell's expression fell. Edmund narrowed his eyes and continued, "I can't just sit back and watch my lackey being cheated on by some woman, so I told him, but he didn't believe me. I convinced him to catch her in the act and I guess he got so angry when he caught Tara sleeping with another man, so he beat the man to death.

"He's still behind bars now and Tara left with all his money. Not even a penny was left for him, or his mother at home. My other lackeys and I wanted to teach her a lesson but she got lucky and found you, so the entire thing was forced to a halt."

The night breeze blew and whirred.

The man in the car showed the grimmest expression to veil his true emotions. Edmund saw the look on his face. "Master Carter, this might be a long time ago but if you want to, you should be able to dig something out. My lackey's name is Joshua Hamba and he's locked up in Westchester Prison. You can ask your men to have a check."

Edmund then left.

The black sports car remained parked on the spot for quite some time.

Sometime later, the man's phone buzzed.

Odell put the phone next to his ears and asked, "Did you get it?"

Cliff reported what he found out.

"Yes, sir. There's a prisoner named Joshua Hamba in Westchester Prison and he was arrested five years ago for accidental manslaughter. It was reported that his girlfriend cheated on him and he caught her in the act. He got so angry that he beat the man to death on the spot."

"Who's his girlfriend?"

Cliff inhaled deeply and said, "I've sent one of our men to Joshua's mother to ask for the name and the lady said the girlfriend's name was Avery. Tara Avery."

Odell pursed his lips tightly and coldly.

Cliff continued in a small voice, "Sir, Joshua's mother kept his phone at home and our men checked it and found the picture of him and his girlfriend. I saw it myself and it's really Ms. Avery. Do you need to... see it for yourself?"

"It's fine."

Odell then hung up the phone and tossed it aside.

He leaned on the seat and shut his eyes with the grimmest look on his face.

Five years ago, he just regained control over his company and Sylvia got pregnant. He was happy. Although he still thought of Tara back then and hated the things Sylvia did to marry him, he did not want his feet on two boats. He thought that once the company had settled down, he would make up to Tara. However, a few nights after he made up his mind, he slept with Tara. On the second day, Tara cried and complained to him it was her first time. She even said he did not need to bear the responsibility and as long as she could be with him, she would do anything.

He had nothing but guilt and it got more difficult to push her away. Sometime after that night, Tara got pregnant.

He gave her the house at Lake Victoria and told her to rest there.

A few days later, Sylvia pushed her down the stairs. She had a miscarriage and could never be pregnant again.

Sylvia never admitted that she pushed Tara down the stairs and even claimed that Tara fell down on her own just to frame her. Not only did Tara accept the cruel fate, but she also defended Sylvia and pitied her as a fellow pregnant mother. She said Sylvia was his legitimate wife, so she had to endure it no matter what.

Chapter 506 He started to believe Tara was the victim and Sylvia was the vicious woman.

He imprisoned Sylvia so that she would not go out and hurt Tara anymore, and his anger drove him to divorce her in the end.

He had just regained control of his company back then and he was busy handling work matters. He got so busy that he only had a few hours of sleep in the office for many nights.

Tara sustained permanent damage from the fall and could never be pregnant again and she got a little mentally unstable. Therefore, whenever he got the time, he would go visit her.

When he finally settled his company matters, it had already been one month since Sylvia's labor.

It was on the same day when he returned home, that he saw Sylvia slapping Tara.

He was furious.

It was Sylvia's fault that Tara could never be pregnant again, and Tara did not even complain once. She even visited Sylvia frequently. However, Sylvia did not appreciate Tara's effort and slapped her six times. Not only that but Sylvia even gave him the cold shoulder after what happened. It was a drastic change from her attentive attitude from before where she complied with every request and placed him ahead of everything in her life. He told the bodyguard to slap Sylvia sixty times. He then left with Liam, not knowing that Sylvia had hidden Isabel.

He also did not expect Sylvia to disappear for three years after that. The past came back to haunt him. This time, he did not think about Tara's pitiful look but the horrified expression on Sylvia's face after he shook her hand away and went to check on Tara after the fall.

He even remembered the resentment and resolution on Sylvia's swollen face after the sixty slaps.

He choked on all the memories. Edmund was telling him the truth and he knew it was not Tara's first time when he slept with her that night. She had been lying to him for five years!

She might not even be pregnant with his child in the first place!

She could fall off the stairs to lose the child and shift the blame to Sylvia. A perfect one stone, two birds situation.

Sylvia slapping her must also be part of her plan. She planned it meticulously so that he could see it with his own eyes. He was stupid enough to believe that Tara was the victim, the poor and helpless victim who

understood all his needs. On that rainy night more than a decade ago, she used to be a kind and caring girl. What changed her? Aside from the changed personality, Tara stayed by his side for so many years but he knew nothing about her different faces. He even fell for her trap more than three times. Not only did Tara indirectly put his grandmother in a comatose state, but she also made him think that it was Sylvia and Edmund who caused the accident, resulting in him imprisoning Sylvia and breaking her leg. Lastly, he even took Tara's suggestion and let Sylvia go to Cloudy Heart Lake. The chilly breeze came in through the window and assaulted his face. It felt like an invisible hand slapping him on the face. He finally understood why Sylvia came back as a changed person after three years and was so resistant to remarrying him. He finally understood why she said he would regret it if he broke her leg. He also

understood why she came back from the dead and insisted on a second divorce and scolded him a stupid idiot.

She never lied to him from the start and never once hurt Tara on purpose.

It was Tara who schemed and hurt her, not the other way around.

However, he chose to believe in the witch more than his own wife at that time. He had been a stupid idiot for so many years and deeply hurt Sylvia multiple times. He clenched his fists tightly and even the veins on the back of his hand started to show.

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Ding. Inside the car that was stopping under the tree, Sylvia's phone buzzed.

It was a text from Edmund.

"Syl, I've got news from my men whom I sent to take care of my lackey's mother. They said that someone just checked on Tara and my lackey's past. It must be Odell and he should be aware of what the woman did in the past."

Chapter 507 "Thank you, Edmund."

"You're welcome."

Sylvia put her phone away.

Now that Odell learned about Tara's past, he would not be that stupid to continue believing Tara was a pure and innocent girl. Sherry then said, "Syl, it's Odell's car. He's coming out. Should we follow him?"

Sylvia looked ahead and saw Odell's car driving down the main road.

It seemed like he was heading to Lake Victoria Villa. 'He's going to Tara's place?'

Even though Sylvia no longer cared about his relationship with Tara, she was still curious and yearned for more gossip. She grinned and said, "Sherry, follow him. We're in for a good show." Sherry wore the same wide grin. "Alright!"

The black sports car sprinted in the night.

Half an hour later, the car arrived at Lake Victoria Villa, Tara's house.

Odell got out of the car and the bodyguards immediately opened the door for him.

The man strode inside the house.

It was dark. The bodyguards did not notice the grim look on his face, so one of them went up to him and said, "Sir, you're finally here. Ms. Avery has been throwing a tantrum for an entire day. She refused to eat or drink and only wanted to see you."

Odell ignored him and continued inside.

He soon reached the living room and saw Tara on the couch.



The bodyguard cleared his throat to alert Tara.

Tara looked up. She saw Odell and she bolted up with excitement.

However, the sudden excitement caused her to trip. Her scrawny figure in addition to her teary eyes made her look feeble.

“Odell...” she called out to him in sobs. Sylvia and Sherry arrived outside the house and were just in time for the show. Sylvia watched with a frosty look.

Sherry clicked her tongue and said in disdain, “She can really act.”

Back in the living room, Odell peered down at Tara with a condescending gaze. He was expressionless.

Tara noticed something was wrong. She got up on her feet and went up to him. With feigned innocence on her face, she said, “Odell, I didn’t hurt Sylvia. I have known her since we were young. I might be jealous that she wins your heart but I’ll never hurt her.” Odell kept quiet and simply watched her.

Tara thought of hugging him and continued her explanation but when she met his deep gaze, she had goosebumps and dared not have any body contact with him. Her gaze shifted and said, “Odell, I’m telling the truth. If you don’t believe me, you can check on it. You can tell Sylvia to call the police. I did nothing wrong and I’m not guilty!” The man that she hired to seize Sylvia at Cloudy Heart Lake was a hitter that Melanie introduced through some gangster in other cities. After Sylvia fell, the man left Westchester City.

Even Tara had no idea who the man was, let alone Odell.

Besides, the police failed to get any useful clues after months of investigation and as long as she denied it, no matter what Sylvia said, the police would have no evidence against her.

Odell waited for her to finish and then pulled his phone out to show her the pictures he received from Cliff.

Chapter 508 He asked, “Do you know the man in the picture?” Tara’s face turned white as paper. The picture showed her clinging to another man. She uncontrollably faltered as she looked at Odell’s frosty look. She said in a trembling voice, “O-Odell, who sent you the picture?” “Answer my question.” Tara’s gaze became evasive. She hurriedly said, “I-I don’t know him. I’ve never taken a picture like that! Someone is trying to frame me!” Odell then scrolled to the next picture. He showed her the phone again and said, “So, this picture is also someone trying to frame you?” The second picture showed her kissing Joshua intimately. Tara started to shake. “Odell, I...” Odell looked at her as he scrolled through his phone and showed her every intimate picture she had with Joshua. She took the pictures with Joshua five years ago when they were still together. Those pictures should have been erased from existence after Joshua was arrested. How did Odell get his hands on them? Sweat covered her forehead instantly. Tara panicked. “N-No, it’s all photoshopped! Someone is trying to frame me!” She reached out and snatched the phone from him. Odell did not react. He continued staring at her with a cold gaze. Tara’s legs turned weak. She fell on the floor with a thud. Odell peered down at her and said, “If you’re not telling me the truth, I’ll do it for you.” Tara’s tears rolled down her face. If he was able to get that many pictures of her and Joshua, he must have known about her past relationship and that Joshua was in prison because of her affair. Tara no longer dared to say the pictures were photoshopped. She crawled closer to him and

cried, "Odell, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have lied to you. The man in the picture was my ex boyfriend but we broke up five years ago! I only knew you after we broke up! "I was forced to be with him. I had no support back then and he's a gangster. He fell for my looks and made me his girlfriend. I didn't do anything but he claimed that I cheated on him! I just had tea with a male friend and he beat my friend to death! He's a scary person!" Sylvia and Sherry heard everything from outside the door. "My gosh, she's good at twisting facts!" Sherry almost ran into the house and slapped Tara. Sylvia stopped her from being reckless. Sherry frowned. "Syl, I can't bear it anymore! I have to expose her! She's good at distorting facts! She's going to fool Odell again!" Sylvia was looking at the man's back inside the house when she said, "Let's just observe for now." She also believed Odell might be fooled but if he fell for Tara's tricks again, he would be the stupidest man alive. Even if she and Sherry went in to expose Tara, Tara might be able to turn the situation to her advantage and use it against them. The man's gravelly voice sounded as he asked, "So, you're saying you never cheated on him?" Tara answered instantly, "Yes! I didn't cheat on him but he slandered me! He claimed that I slept with many men but I only love you, Odell! I was forced to be with him. How could I be with several men at once?" Odell's towering figure stood like a monolith. The air got quiet. Sherry started to lose her patience and even Sylvia pursed her lips nervously. Would the man believe her again? Just when Sylvia lost interest in watching and wanted to bring Sherry away, Odell showed Tara his phone again. Tara froze and was horrified after seeing the phone. Sylvia narrowed her eyes curiously. Chapter 509 Sherry asked in a small voice, "What did he show her?" Sylvia answered, "It should be a picture of some sort."

Back in the living room, Odell indeed showed Tara another picture and it was a picture of her being intimate with another man other than Joshua.

Tara only had a glance at the picture before Odell scrolled to the next picture.

The picture was also from five years ago and it showed her being intimate with yet another unrecognized man.

Tara was petrified. Odell continued to scroll through the screen until the last picture in the album. It was a picture of her with another man on the bed and it was taken by Joshua himself.

Tara collapsed on the floor.

Odell retracted his phone.

The filthy pictures would only stain his phone. He deleted all of them before he pocketed it. Then, he stared at Tara with the coldest gaze and asked, "Do you have anything else to say?" "I....." Tara stuttered and failed to produce a full sentence. Odell then turned to the bodyguard. "Tell the others who worked here to leave immediately. Everyone is to return to the Carter residence and no one is allowed to stay here."

The bodyguard was shocked but he nodded and answered, "Yes, sir. I'll inform the others right away."

The servant was long gone. All that was left was the bodyguard and two kitchen helpers.

The bodyguard then went off to carry out the order.

Odell then looked at Tara. His voice sounded as cold as his gaze when he said, "From this moment onward, you and I are done. This house belongs to you and you're on your own now. Don't even appear

before my eyes.” He then turned around and walked out. Tara was stunned on the spot. As she watched his towering figure walk toward the entrance, she cried, “Odell, have you forgotten that rainy night more than a decade ago?”

She refused to cut all ties with the man.

Without him, she would have no money to spend on luxuries and branded items. She refused to live like a peasant!

Odell paused. Tara’s eyes gleamed with a sliver of hope.

Odell turned around and shot a colder gaze at her.

“If it wasn’t for that night, you’re already a dead person.”

Aside from the fact that she lied to him for five years, separated him from Sylvia, and driving him to do all those horrible things to her, her inciting her aunt to hurt his grandmother alone was enough for him to kill her a hundred times over.

Tara’s gaze shrunk. She dared not make a sound anymore.

It was then the bodyguard who left to carry out the order cried, “Madam?!”

Odell froze, so was Tara.

The two of them then looked outside the door.

Sylvia and Sherry came out from the shadows.

Sylvia smiled at the two of them and said, “Hi, did I interrupt anything?”

Sylvia and Sherry got carried away by the developing story. When they noticed the bodyguard coming toward them, it was too late for them to leave. They tried to hide in the shadows but as a bodyguard, the man sharply noticed their presence and exposed them. Odell’s eyes shifted and strode to Sylvia. Sylvia stood in her spot and allowed him to approach her.

Chapter 510 He grabbed her wrist and showed amusement in his gaze. “Why are you here?” Sylvia’s gaze shifted a bit and said, “I was wandering around and accidentally ended up here.” Odell grinned. “It was you who told Edmund to reveal everything to me, is it?” “What are you talking about? I don’t know.” Sylvia decided to play dumb. Odell did not linger on the question. He said, “It’s getting late. Let’s go back.” He then held her hand and walked out.

Sylvia tried to retract her hand but his grip was too strong.

She was dragged outside by force but before she left, she had a glance at Tara inside the house.

Tara was still on the floor. She wore a horrified expression as if she saw a ghost, but the resentment behind showed that she wanted to eat Sylvia alive.

It was a horrible scene to look at.

Sylvia grinned and looked away. Odell dragged Sylvia all the way to the main gate. Right before he shoved her into the car, Sylvia cried, “Odell, stop!” Sherry came over. “Odell, let go of Sylvia!” Odell

looked at Sylvia and said softly, "It's late. If Isabel and Liam don't see you tomorrow morning, they'll throw a tantrum."

Sylvia puckered her lips. She turned to Sherry and said, "Sherry, go home." Sherry was worried about her friend. "Syl..."

"It's okay. I'm going to be fine." "Call me right away if something happens." "Okay, thank you."

Sherry had a resentful glare at Odell before she stepped away.

Sylvia then got into the car willingly.

After she fastened the seatbelt, Odell finally released her wrist. He closed the door and went over to the driver's seat.

The black sports car then drove onto the freeway.

It was quiet in the car until he asked, "Since when did you find out?"

"About what?"

"Her past."

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Sylvia had a glance at him. The man's eyes were on the road and his expression was cold. He was not exactly unhappy. Sylvia's gaze shifted and turned a deaf ear at him. "Are you referring to Tara cheating on you?" Odell pursed his lips. "Yes." "A while ago, from Edmund."

While Edmund was detained in the detention center, she visited him once and he told her the truth behind Madam Carter's incident.

Edmund then further informed her about Tara's past. If it was not for Edmund, Sylvia might still be unable to figure out why Tara was ruthless enough to lose her child just to frame her. It would be easier for Tara to win the fight if she gave birth and used the child to capture Odell's heart.

After learning the truth from Edmund, she figured out that the child that Tara bore might not be Odell's.

Ironically, the man chose to believe that his wife cheated on him while ignoring the fact that the woman he had slept with one time cheated on him the most.

The car went silent again. Suddenly, he said, "I've misunderstood you."

Sylvia looked at him.

He was driving. His eyes remained glued to the road but the expression on his face was serious.

Two seconds later, he added, "I won't let this happen again and I won't misunderstand you anymore."

He sounded serious as if he was making a vow.

Sylvia scoffed.

Be it when Tara framed her back then or when she was imprisoned for four months, she had been desperate to tell him the truth and wanted to let him know that she was framed. However, all her efforts fell short and he refused to listen to her.

Now, she no longer cared about his trust and now he told her he misunderstood her and promised he would never do it again.

Irony. What a joke.

Sylvia said, "Don't spew nonsense. I don't care anymore. I just want a divorce. If you want to make it up to me, sign the papers."