

## Master odells 571

### Chapter 571

"Who are you talking to?" All of a sudden, the man's gruff voice came from above her.

Startled, Sylvia vented her annoyance at him. "It's none of your business."

The moment the words escaped her mouth, she realized she was not speaking in the right tone. She immediately looked at Isabel and saw the girl snoozing on the couch. Sylvia had a glance at the boy beside her.

The boy was not asleep but he was carried away by the book, seemingly uninterested in his parents' conversation.

She sighed a breath of relief.

Without further concealing her feelings, she glared at Odell.

Odell was looking at her with a bewitching grin.

Sylvia wished she could scold him out loud but she had to hold back urge and chose to whisper her reminder instead, "It's getting late. You should go back and rest."

"Good night."

The man then strode out of the house without pause.

Sylva stared at his figure as he left her sight. Her brows strangely furrowed.

At the end of the day, Odell only came by at night and accompanied Isabel. Other than the one question that he asked, he had no other interaction with Sylvia.

She started to believe he moved next door to be with the kids, so the suspicion soon escaped her.

Regardless of the reasons, she never wanted anything to do with him anymore. She raised her hand and patted Liam's head, and said softly, "Liam, it's getting late. Time for bed." "Okay." Liam obediently closed the book and put it aside. Sylvia smiled and then carried the sleeping Isabel into her arms. She then walked Liam back to their room.

After Liam fell asleep, Sylvia returned to her own room.

In the next few days, Sylvia basically spent most of her time at home accompanying the kids. The two little ones would either play at home or run next door to visit Madam Carter.

At night, Odell would come over for dinner punctually and stayed for a while until Isabel fell asleep. Sylvia and Odell were like strangers sharing the same roof. They sat in the living room

together but there was little to no interaction between them.

Soon, New Year's eve arrived.

Both Aunt Tonya and Sebastian decorated the place early in the morning. Sylvia also put on new clothes for Isabel and Liam to celebrate the New Year's arrival. She even tied the little girl's hair into two tiny

buns. Liarn continued to read quietly. Although dressed in brand new clothes, it did not diminish his cool presence.

Isabel was like a puppy out of the cage, running around and jumping up and down cheerfully. With Ben and Jacob watching her, Sylvia was not worried about the girl getting hurt, so she went on to help Aunt Tonya with the decoration. She soon arrived in the living room with the celebratory decorations.

A ladder was needed to hang the decorations over the door and window.

Sylvia went up the ladder instead of asking Aunt Tonya. Aunt Tonya passed her the decorations and reminded her to be careful, "Be careful up there."

"Okay." Sylvia nodded and stood higher on the ladder to stick the decoration over the door. When she was about to get down, her foot suddenly slipped. She screamed out of shock and started falling backward. Just when Sylvia expected a terrible fall and Aunt Tonya screaming in horror, a pair of strong arms came in and caught her.

The expected pain did not arrive, which was a relief. She then turned to the man who caught her.

The man wore a black overcoat over his handsome suit. His towering figure made it easy for him to catch her and he was looking at her with his handsome looks.

Sylvia turned around and landed on her feet before she left his embrace.

Odell narrowed his eyes. "Tell Ben or Jacob to do the dangerous things. Don't put yourself in harm's way anymore."

Chapter 572

Sylvia was rendered speechless by his words. She disliked his condescending tone but he did save her. Had she fallen, she would either have broken a leg or at least been bruised.

Sylvia quietly walked away and continued decorating the living room

Odell stood there and stared at her back for a moment before he went out.

The morning went by without any more accidents,

The entire house was in a festive mood.

Later in the afternoon, two chefs came from next door and prepared for the New Year's eve feast at night.

When it was time for dinner, a feast was prepared at the table.

Isabel was drooling over the food.

Odell came in when dinner was served.

The moment his towering figure appeared, Isabel ran over to him and he carried the girl into his arms.

Isabel stared at the alluring food on the table and mumbled, "Baddie, I'm hungry. Let's eat!"

Odell carried the girl to the table and sat her down. He then shot a deep gaze at Sylvia and said, "Let's eat."

He would come over for dinner almost every night recently, so it had become a routine and Sylvia had gotten used to it.

Moreover, the feast was prepared by his chefs, so Sylvia simply hummed a reply and called Aunt Tonya and Liam over for dinner.

As expected of professional chefs, the dishes served were delicious. It was a lot better than Aunt Tonya's cooking or even her own cooking

Not only did Isabel enjoy the food, but Sylvia also ate more than usual.

After dinner, Isabel dragged Liam to the yard and wanted to play with fireworks Sylvia was worried about them being burned so she followed them out.

Isabel set the fireworks on the ground and Liam followed her with the lighter

When she was done, Liam lit the fuse.

Sylvia watched from the side.

The moment the fuse was lit, she carried Liam away.

At the same time, a strong arm also carried Isabel away from the fireworks.

Rang! The fireworks shot up into the sky and exploded into a beautiful sparkle

Isabel sat in Odell's arms, covering her ears and giggling at the beautiful display. Sylvia slightly bent over and covered Liam's ears while she listened to Isabel's giggling. She looked up at the fancy fireworks and it put a smile on her face. As the sky flitted in colors, the man stood beside her, staring at her beautiful face with a deep gaze.

Seeing the smile on her face put one on his face too.

At the same time outside the door, under a robust tree, a tall figure had been watching from the dark

The gate was opened, so the exploding fireworks shed their temporary brilliance all over the yard.

He was able to see the family of four in the yard and his gaze turned frosty.

Sometime later, he turned around and went into the dark

Chapter 573

At midnight, the New Year arrived with a bang

At Lake Victoria Villa, where Tara lived, the house was in total darkness except for a lamp in the living room.

The dim light revealed the messy interior

Other than the necessary furniture, all the branded and luxurious items were gone.

Tara wore her newly bought coat and was drinking on the couch.

Then, a series of footsteps came from outside the door.

Tara turned around and saw a tall figure and a handsome, but cold, face.

She felt like she saw the man before but the frosty eyes made her shy away.

Tara nervously looked away and cautiously asked, "Who are you? What are you doing here?" Thomas stopped in front of her and looked at her. "Do you want to regain your old life?" Tara's eyes gleamed. Of course, she wanted her old life back. After cutting ties with Odell, all she wished for was to return to her extravagant and lavish life.

Although she was still able to fill her stomach and wear new clothes, almost all the expensive furniture and items were sold off to fuel her lavish addiction. If she could not come up with a way to regain what she lost, she would eventually end up as everyone else, living a normal life.

A glance at the man told her that he was not just any John Doe. The cold presence that he emanated was bone-chilling. Some thoughts later, she asked in a small voice, "Can you help me to regain my old life back?" "I can, as long as you wish for it." Thomas looked at her coldly.

"I want it! I want it!" Tara anxiously cried. She then asked, "What do you want me to do? What do I need to do to regain my old life back? I'll do anything!"

Thomas peered down at her anxiety. A few seconds of silence later, he said, "I can help you to get back to Odell's side, as long as you work with me."

Tara's eyes were of hope but she recalled the resolve and the frostiness Odell showed when he cut ties with her, and it made her eyes shrink in fear. She said in a small voice, "But Odell has cut all ties with me. Can you really bring me back to his side?"

Thomas sized her up from top to bottom. She was neither ugly nor outstanding, just a material woman who would give up her body in a heartbeat to gain wealth. She was probably the cheapest and lowest woman there was.

If without any special reasons, his brother would not be fixated on her for so long "First, you need to tell me how you met Odell back then and why he's so infatuated with you."

Tara's eyes shifted. She continued in a small voice, "Why do you want to know?"

"To help you, of course." A few seconds of hesitation later, she asked again, "Why are you helping me?" Thomas stood there with a frosty look. His noble demeanor emanated a distant and cold feeling that could easily push people away. He calmly said, "You can say no to my offer and continue selling your things to keep your lavish and extravagant life." Tara's eyes shrunk in fear. She could not let it continue as she refused to live normally. She wanted to wear branded clothes and eat expensive food! She could not be outshone by her friends! Soon, she made up her mind and said, "I met Odell many years ago on a rainy night. I was still young and Odell was just a teenager. Because of his stepmother's schemes, he almost got beaten to death..."

Tara choked on her words. She took a deep breath and continued, "I saved him and accompanied him in an alleyway, but I left on the second morning. After that, I met him again after many years." "Why after

many years?" Tara gasped for air and explained, "Because during that night, I don't know his name and he doesn't know who I am. We didn't even see each other's faces clearly." "How did you recognize him after that?" Tara lowered her head and said, "After I saved him, he gave me a sapphire ring. Some years later, I went to the wealthy district together with Sylvia. She's one of my old friends. He coincidentally saw the ring I wore during an event, so we recognized each other."

Chapter 574

Thomas looked at her in silence.

No wonder his brother treated Tara so special. She saved his life before.

Though it was difficult for him to picture a weak woman like her saving Odell from a bunch of professional hitters. Tara then looked at him. "I've told you everything. How are you doing to help me?" "You'll receive a text in two days. Just follow the instructions."

Thomas then turned around and walked outside. Tara stared at his back. Before he could step outside, she held him back. "Wait!"

Thomas paused.

"Can you tell me who you are?" she asked.

The answer she got was Thomas leaving quicker than before and the chilly breeze from the night.

Tara frowned

She suddenly thought about what her mother, Melanie, said when she first arrived. Melanie mentioned that there was someone powerful supporting her to separate Sylvia and Odell.

Melanie also mentioned that the particular someone was mysterious but also handsome. She refused to reveal too many details as she was afraid of the person. Tara somehow had a feeling that the man she had just seen was the mysterious man Melanie mentioned. However, it was not the time to ponder the man's identity. As long as he could help her return to Odell's side, she did not care about his identity at all.

Two days later, while the New Year mood was still in the air, Sylvia dressed up Isabel and Liam for the occasion

Liam carried his book as usual.

Isabel jumped and ran to the next door as soon as she got dressed. Ever since Odell moved in next door, the girl had been running back and forth.

Especially when Odell was having his New Year break, the girl spent most of her days over there

Although she mostly went next door to eat and snack, she also snuck a lot of valuable stuff back home, she has more snacks

Odell also gave the two of them presents for the New Year, including toys and diamonds for P# of thpun

Sylvia kept all the valuable items the two of them received in their exclusive safety box

Since the girl was in a festive mood and was happier than usual, Sylvia simply let her be. The day went by quickly. During the evening, when Sylvia came out from her art studio and planned to help Aunt Tonya with the cooking, a towering figure came in from the door.

The man was in a handsome black suit with an overcoat. He was carrying Isabel with a bag of snacks.

Sylvia was baffled by his arrival.

He came over almost every day but he would only come during the dinner hour, so why the early visit today? Odell carried Isabel to her.

“I’m going out tonight. You guys don’t need to wait for me.” He then passed the girl to her mother.

Sylvia took Isabel from him and furrowed her brows.

He sounded like Sylvia would wait for him for dinner every night. Sylvia zipped her mouth. The girl said, “Baddie, come home early.” Odell smiled and stroked her head. He then showed an enchanting smile at Sylvia. “I’ll be back soon.” Sylvia choked on his words and decided to ignore him. Odell then turned around and left.

After he left the gate, Sylvia carried Isabel to the couch.

#### Chapter 575

There was a restaurant with a hundred years of history in the Old District and it had almost all the specialties of Westchester City. To dine at the restaurant, one would need to book one month in advance. Tonight, the place was bought out by someone.

That someone was none other than Odell.

He would come to this restaurant every New Year to have dinner with his peers and seniors from the extended Carter family. It was a social gathering for the family members and also a chance for each of them to maintain their relationship.

He attended the dinner like every other year and when he arrived, most of the Carter extended family members were already there. The seniors were sitting up front while the juniors, or his peers, were at the back Odell greeted each of the seniors before he followed them up into the room on the second floor.

The dishes tasted as good as always and the family members talked to him about more or less the same thing.

After a few drinks, one of the seniors asked, “Odell, I heard you divorced Sylvia again and even let her obtain the rights to the kids? What happened?”

Everyone at the table turned to him instantly.

Odell put his glass down and said, “Third Grandfather, I’ve agreed to keep the details private, so I can’t reveal too much.”

The elderly known as Third Grandfather knew Odell's temper well enough to know when to stop asking. He sighed and slightly altered the question. "But you can't just give her the rights to the children. It's the New Year. All your cousins brought their kids here, and you're here alone. How lonely is that?"

Odell pursed his lips and said, "Third Grandfather, thank you for your concerns, but I'm doing just alright." Isabel was being clingy recently and she even told him to go home early before he left for dinner

As he said, he was doing just alright, Third Grandfather swallowed his other questions and stopped prying into his private life.

Sometime later, Odell put his cutlery down. When he stood up, the others followed immediately, Odell looked at them and said, "Third Grandfather, you guys continue. I have to go back to attend to some private matters."

Everyone knew his temper, so they bid him farewell and did not even persuade him to stay.

Odell strode out of the restaurant and headed to the parking lot. The driver opened the door for him.

After he got in, the driver got into the driver's seat and asked, "Sir, are we going home?" "Mhmm..."

It was snowing outside. The snow looked like marshmallows under the street lamps. After turning into the junction, the car had to travel along a long road to leave the Old District.

There were almost no other cars on the lengthy road, so the car cruised smoothly ahead.

Just before it turned out of the road, a woman in rags dived in from the side. Startled, the driver stepped on the brake immediately.

The woman fell to the ground and was horrified by the near-death experience.

It was then several other men, seemingly part of a gang, came over from where the woman dived in.

They were armed and they were eyeing the woman's body. "Hey girl, where are you going?" "Come on, I'll make sure you enjoy it." "No! Help! Help me!" The woman cried and got on her feet. She threw herself on the car and cried for help from the driver. The driver finally had a clear look at the woman's face and it shocked him. He turned around to the man in the rear seat and said, "Sir, it's Ms. Avery!" The men put their hands on Tara and tried to pull her away from the car. Odell's eyes turned frosty "Save her"

The driver nodded and stepped out of the car,

Chapter 576

The driver practiced martial arts, so he was able to fend off the gangsters by aiming a kick at each of them.

Realizing that they were no match for the driver even if they teamed up, the gangsters shot a resentful gaze at Tara before they fled.

Then, the driver helped Tara up.

ASSI

When Tara realized it was Odell's driver who had saved her, an expression of surprise showed on her face as she looked at the car with tear-filled eyes.

"Odell..." she said as she choked back a sob.

Odell continued to sit inside the car with his signature frosty look on his face.

The driver had not received any further orders from his boss, so he could not do anything else even if he wanted. He said to Tara, "Ms. Avery, it's getting late. Please go home."

He then let go of her hand, intending on returning to the car.

However, as soon as he let her go, Tara fell onto her side with a thud.

With the front light of the car shining upon her pale face and her closed eyes, she looked so weak that it looked as if she could die at any moment.

The driver was shocked. He turned towards his boss who had remained inside the car and waited for further instructions.

Back at Sylvia's place, Sylvia spent some time with the kids after dinner.

Liam read his book quietly but his sister was unusually restless and was unable to concentrate on her favorite TV shows. Instead, she kept looking outside the window.

Finally, when she had become so sleepy that she could barely keep her eyes open, she turned to her mother and asked, "Mommy, why is the big Baddie not home yet?"

Sylvia answered softly, "Daddy attended a social gathering, so he will be late."

Isabel pouted "But he promised to come home early."

"Perhaps there were too many people that he had to meet, which might have delayed him." Sylvia stroked her little head and continued, "It's getting late. Why don't you go to bed with Lian now, okay?"

Isabel rubbed her eyes and hummed in reply

"Lian, you can continue reading tomorrow. It's time for bed," she said to Liam.

The boy obediently put his book down,

Sylvia held their hands and led both children back to their room,

After they had fallen asleep, she came out of the room

It was showing outside and the ground was already covered with a thick layer of snow.

Sylvia was about to wash up and get ready for bed when a piece of local news popped up as a notification on her phone. The news was about a multiple car accident in Westchester.

A man who had been driving under the influence had rammed into the car in front of him at a high speed. Then, due to the wet and slippery road, the car he had crashed into had continued to ram into



other cars. In short, the accident had been a devastating one and someone had even died on the spot. Sylvia tapped on it and saw that one of the badly damaged MPVs highly resembled Odell's private car. Her heart skipped a beat when she looked at the picture.

It was almost midnight yet he was still not home. Had something happened? After wrestling with her thoughts, Sylvia returned to the kids' room and texted him using Isabel's phone.

"Are you back yet?" The text went out but she did not receive any reply. Had he been caught in that multiple car accident?

Sylvia's brows furrowed tightly.

They might no longer be husband and wife but he was still the kids' father.

Immediately, she grabbed a jacket and headed outside. She intended on going next door to look for Sebastian, to see if he could contact Odell's driver for an update. She hastened her steps and walked out of the living room. However, as she walked down the snow covered stairs just outside the door, she slipped and fell with a thud.

She fell backwards and landed on her bottom. The sound of her fall was especially loud and heavy in the quiet night.

Chapter 577

Sylvia fell on the calf that Odell had broken previously and immediately gasped in pain.

Aunt Tonya rushed out from her room upon hearing the loud thud and found Sylvia on the ground just outside the door. She ran over to help Sylvia up and asked, "Syl, what happened to you? Did you hurt yourself?"

Sylvia gasped and said to her, "Aunt Tonya, please look for Sebastian and ask him to contact Odell's driver."

Aunt Tonya suspiciously asked, "Why do you need him to contact Odell's driver?"

"I just saw a piece of news about a car crash and one of the cars involved looked a lot like Odell's."

Aunt Tonya's expression changed. "Okay. You go inside and sit down, I'll go look for Sebastian."

She then ran next door.

Sylvia was not in the mood to go back into the house. Besides, the pain on her calf prevented her from moving properly as well.

She sat back down at the top of the stairs and waited anxiously.

A few minutes later, Aunt Tonya came running back from next door.

Aunt Tonya smiled at her and said, "Sebastian contacted the driver. They are fine and they will be back soon."

She finally calmed down upon receiving the update. However, now that her anxiety had been eased, she seemed to feel the pain in her calf more intensely. Clenching her teeth in pain, she forced a smile on her face and asked, "Aunt Tonya, could you take me to the hospital?"

Aunt Tonya sighed. "Girl..."

Sylvia had slipped and hurt her leg again, just because she thought something had happened to Odell.

Aunt Tonya really did not know what to say about her anymore.

Meanwhile in a hospital near the Old District, Tara woke up after having been transferred out of the ICU.

She lay on the bed as she looked at Odell with her reddened, teary eyes.

"Odell, thank you for saving me."

Odell merely glanced at her. Upon knowing that she was fine, he prepared to leave. Tara then burst into tears and said, "Odell, it's not what you think I didn't do anything to provoke those men, I've just been trying to earn a living with my own hands, but I was unlucky enough to encounter them on my way back from work. I was so afraid..."

Odell's expression was cold. "You don't need to explain yourself. I only saved you because I just happened to be passing by."

He then walked towards the exit.

"Odell, wait!" Tara anxiously raised her voice.

A hint of annoyance appeared on Odell's face as he frowned. "What is it?"

Feebly, Tara looked at him and pulled out a sapphire ring from her pocket.

Odell looked at her coldly.

Tara meekly said, "I've been meaning to return this ring to you. Now that you are here, it's time to give it back."

She curled her lips into a warm and kind smile.

The smile reminded Odell of that rainy night, where he had almost been killed, ten years ago. Had Tara not showed up just on time, he would either have been beaten or frozen to death.

Either way, after he had survived that deadly night, he had been determined to regain everything from his stepmother and chase that woman out of the company.

It was also that night that he had been reborn into a different man.

It was not too much of an exaggeration to say that his current achievements had all been made possible because of Tara.

After a long silence, the icy look in his eyes warmed up a little. "Since I already gave it to you, it's yours. You don't need to return it to me."

Tara's eyes gleamed upon hearing his words. Weakly, she tried to sit up and said, "Odell, I know I was wrong and I shouldn't have lied to you but had my reasons. I have lived in torment from the moment we separated..."

Chapter 578

Tears began to roll down Tara's cheeks.

"I am not asking for forgiveness. I just hope that my actions have not affected you too badly. I really, really hope that you can live a happy life with Sylvia, every single day. Then, even if I die, I will be able to rest in peace."

There was an annoyed look on Odell's face. "You are just weak, you won't die."

Tara bitterly smiled. "Dying is better than living in extreme guilt and pain."

"What happened is all in the past now and I will consider that we're now even. I won't hold you responsible for what you did, so don't be so harsh on yourself." "Okay, I'll do whatever you want." Glancing at her phone, Tara looked at him with anticipation and said, "Odell, I still have to work later tonight and I'm running late. Could you give me a ride? It's just outside the Old District. I promise that after this, I won't appear before you anymore. Let's just think of this as the conclusion to our relationship. Please?"

Odell glanced at his watch and saw that it had already passed midnight.

Both Isabel and Liam should already be asleep.

That woman had probably done so as well.

After thinking a while, he said, "Okay."

There was only one small hospital near Sylvia's place. However, there was a major roadblock along the only way to the hospital due to the earlier car accident.

Fortunately, her place was close to the Old District, which was only a twenty minutes drive away. Sylvia arrived at the bigger hospital at Old District with Aunt Tonya.

After handling the registration, Aunt Tonya requested for a wheelchair for Sylvia before she pushed her to the doctor's consultation room.

They soon came to an elevator. However, since the building was more than ten stories high, they had to wait for quite some time for the elevator to reach the first floor.

Ding!

The doors slid open.

Just as Sylvia was about to wheel herself in, she looked up and saw a tall, familiar figure

The man was dressed in a well-cut suit, matched with an overcoat. The aura that he exuded was cold and stern,

It was Odell. Sylvia was not only shocked by his appearance but also Tara's, who was beside him as if she was his wife.

Tara looked weak and pale, like a small animal that needed protection

Sylvia's expression turned cold,

Both Odell and Tara's expressions changed as well when they saw her. Odell strode to her and stared at her leg, "What happened to your leg?"

Sylvia felt chills running up and down her spine, the cold seeming to freeze her from her heart to the rest of the body.

She scoffed and said, "So you came here to accompany her?"

Odell frowned.

Before he could explain, Tara immediately said, "Sylvia, it's not what you think. Odell just happened to save me from some gangsters and I asked him to give me a lift."

Just a coincidence?

"What a coincidence. So, you just happened to be chased by gangsters and just so happened to be saved by Odell? Tara, don't tell me it's one of your schemes again," Sylvia said coldly. Tara's gaze changed and tears began to roll down her cheeks.

Weakly, she said, "You are free to believe whatever you want as long as you don't misunderstand Odell."

"My my. It's been a while since we've met and I have to say that your acting skills have gotten better."

Tara wiped her tears away as she choked up. Sylvia laughed. "Tara, please stop. I didn't really say that much. You don't need to put on such a big act." Tara continued to weep as she said to Odell, "Odell, I'll leave you two alone now. I'll take my leave now." Covering her face, she immediately ran outside the hospital. Before she could run far, she slipped on the slippery ice and fell to the ground. "Hmph!" Sylvia scoffed. Odell shot a gaze at Sylvia. "Enough." Sylvia turned to Aunt Tonya and said, "Aunt Tonya, let's go up." Aunt Tonya immediately pushed Sylvia into the elevator. Sylvia saw Odell walk to Tara but the doors slid to a close before she could see what he would do with her.

The elevator went up.

Sylvia clenched her hands into fists, the palms of her hands were cold and clammy. Looking at her injured calf, she felt a sense of irony.

Chapter 579

It was obvious that the man had been accompanying Tara at the hospital. Yet, Sylvia had thought that he had been involved in a car accident and had even hurt her leg because of it.

She had really brought this upon herself.

She had pretty much just worried for nothing.

Sylvia was immediately wheeled into the doctor's consultation room after exiting the elevator. After discussing her condition with the doctor, she was sent to be X-rayed. Fortunately, none of the bones in her leg had been hurt. However, her calf was red and swollen.

After some medication had been applied, Sylvia was wheeled out of the doctor's consultation room.

Just as Aunt Tonya took her back to the elevator, the elevator doors opened up and Odell came out again.

He was frowning and had an anxious look on his face.

The moment the doors opened, he strode out and went to Sylvia's side. "What did the doctor say? How's your leg?" Sylvia had already calmed down after seeing the doctor, so she simply stared at him and said emotionlessly, "My leg is fine. You don't need to worry."

Odell looked at Aunt Tonya.

Aunt Tonya snorted and ignored him.

He then walked over to Aunt Tonya and offered to push Sylvia. "Aunt Tonya, please allow me to push her."

Sylvia immediately said, "Aunt Tonya, don't let him push me!"

Aunt Tonya immediately tightened her grip on the handle and wheeled Sylvia into the elevator.

Odell followed them inside and stood beside Sylvia, his eyes never leaving her.

Sylvia looked away and ignored him

The elevator soon reached the first floor.

The moment the doors slid open, Aunt Tonya wheeled Sylvia out into the lobby

She shivered as she was hit by the chilly night breeze,

Just as Aunt Tonya was about to wheel her outside, two strong arms reached out towards her

Sylvia felt a lightening grip around her waist before she was lifted into the air and carried into a warm embrace before she even knew what had happened

Her expression remained cold as she looked at him and demanded, "Put me down!" Odell only noted later that instead, he looked straight ahead with his deep gaze and carried her to his

car in the parking lot.

Carefully, he put her down in the rear seat.

Aunt Tonya also chased after them to the car and got into the rear seat beside Sylvia.

Odell went to the front and sat in the passenger's seat.

Sylvia pursed her lips in silence.

Odell glanced at her before instructing the driver, "Take us back home."

The driver nodded and the car left the parking lot.

Further away in the parking lot, there was another black MPV watching Odell's car as it left the place.

A man was sitting alone within the dark interior, right at the back.

In addition to the man, there was also the driver and Tara, who had come back after Odell had sent her off.

She leaned against the window and watched as Odell's car disappeared from her sight. In frustration, she asked, "Are we going to let them go just like that?"

Odell had obviously been angry when Sylvia had scolded Tara in front of the elevator, yet he had still carried her out of the hospital.

If this continued, the two of them would be back together again in no time.

Thomas also watched as Odell's car joined the traffic on the road.

He clenched his fists slightly and said, "There's no need to be anxious."

Their first attempt may have failed, but they could always try again.

#### Chapter 580

The car journeyed back to Sylvia's place in silence. As soon as the car stopped, Aunt Tonya immediately got out to help Sylvia out of the car. However, Odell beat her to it. Opening the other door, he wrapped his arm around Sylvia's waist and carried her out of the car. Sylvia glared at him.

Odell pursed his lips as he carried her inside. He carried her all the way to her room, only letting her go when he put her down on her bed. Sylvia huffed and turned away from him.

However, even after a long time, the room remained quiet and the man did not make any move to leave.

Annoyed, she turned to him and asked, "Why are you still here?"

With his arms crossed in front of him, he stood by the bed and gazed at her intensely. "How did you hurt your leg?" She knew if she continued to keep quiet, he would never leave. She gulped and begrudgingly said, "I slipped and fell." "Where?"

"At the front door." Odell pursed his lips and said gruffly, "Be careful next time." Sylvia ignored him.

Odell stared at her in silence for a few moments before he went out.

Aunt Tonya was standing just outside the door. When Odell came out, she shot a cautious glare at him.

Odell was confused by her hostility.

Aunt Tonya stared at him for a few more seconds before she entered Sylvia's room.

Without staying any longer, Odell then left Sylvia's house and returned to his own house next door

Sebastian welcomed him back as soon as he walked through the door.

“Sir, where have you been? It’s late.”

Odell said, “I got caught up with something.” Sebastian did not question him further about it but switched the topic instead. “Tonya came by earlier and asked me to contact Jim. She said that Madam saw a piece of news about a car crash and she thought that it was you She got worried and asked Tonya to look for me to confirm that you were alright.”

Odell froze. “What did you say?” Sebastian furrowed his brows and repeated what he had just said. Odell furrowed his brows tightly and asked, “When did Aunt Tonya come over!

Sebastian glanced at his phone and said, “Two hours earlier

Two hours earlier?

Odell had met Sylvia at the hospital an hour and a half ago. It would also have taken twenty to thirty minutes to reach the hospital in Old District from the house Therefore, she must have hurt her leg when she had told Aunt Tonya to look for Sebastian Since she had fallen down in front of the front door, could it be that she had become anxious when she had thought that he was involved in the car crash and accidentally slipped on her way out? All of a sudden, he thought of something and pulled his phone out.

There were no missed calls but there was an unread message

It was from Isabel’s phone.

“Are you back yet?”

The text was from two hours ago. Since it was already late, Isabel must have already been asleep at that time.

The little girl would have called him directly if she wanted to talk, not text him.

Therefore, it could only have been from Sylvia. He recalled the cold look that Sylvia had given him at the hospital and the hostility that Aunt Tonya had shown him in front of Sylvia’s room.

Aller thinking about it carefully, he said to Sebastian, “Sebastian, please arrange for some men to clear the snow in front of her yard and make sure to install anti-slip flooring on all the stairs there before morning.”

Sebastian smiled and said, “Right away, Sir.”

He then went out to make the necessary arrangements.

Odell remained standing where he was with his phone in his hand. The text from ‘Isabel’ was still displayed on the phone screen,

After a long silence, a small smile appeared on his face.

“She’s as stubborn as ever.”