

Master odells 591

Chapter 591

Sylvia immediately turned around and went downstairs to a street next to the Art Academy.

It was the end of school hours, so most of the snack bars were occupied by students.

Sylvia came to a small but cozy restaurant.

The owner was very welcoming and asked her what she wanted to eat as soon as she entered.

She ordered a main and two sides before going inside, intending to sit down at the innermost window seat.

However, before she could do that, she saw that someone was already sitting there.

That person was Thomas Carter.

What was even more embarrassing was that the moment

she saw him, he also looked up and spotted her. His eyes were clear and cold as usual, but his lips were curled up in a shallow smile.

"...Hi." Sylvia smiled stiffly.

Thomas asked, "Did you come here to get take-out?" Sylvia's eyes twitched. She was just about to look for an excuse to bluff her way through when the boss brought

her order over and asked with a smile, "Your order is ready, Miss. Where would you like to sit?"

The expression on Sylvia's face froze.

Thomas looked at her quietly.

After choking for a moment, she pointed to Thomas' table. "I'll sit here."

She sat down in the empty seat opposite Thomas. The boss also put down the dishes that she had ordered.

Thomas had come earlier than her and also ordered something. However, his meal looked clear and bland.

She did not think much of it and picked up the cutlery to eat her meal.

Thomas did not mention her supposed take-out order, so Sylvia had a pretty smooth lunch.

After eating, they went back to the Art Academy together.

Their journey back was very quiet, and only when they reached the office door did Sylvia say to him, "I'll be heading back to my office now. Bye, Thomas." Thomas hummed in reply. She turned around and went into her office.

Thomas looked at her closed door and silently smirked.

At the same time, in Carter Tower.

At the top floor, in Odell's office.

Cliff knocked on the door and entered. When he saw the man working inside, he frowned and said, "Master Carter, the police sent word that Mr. Weiss has run away. He was gone when they tried looking for him at his house. His wife and children also left Westchester City a few days ago. However, the police have already sealed off all the entrances and exits of Westchester City. They won't allow him to escape."

Odell's eyes turned cold, and he said, "Put up a reward. Whoever finds him first will get a cash reward of five million."

Cliff quickly said, "Understood, Master Carter. I'll make the arrangements."

Spencer Weiss was a senior executive of the company, as well as a small shareholder. Some time ago, the company had gotten into trouble because he had embezzled the public funds of a large project, leading to massive problems with the project. If not for Odell's swift and decisive efforts to turn the situation around in one night, Carter Corporation would have been facing a larger crisis now.

Furthermore, Spencer had been promoted to his position by Odell, yet he had still dared to do such a thing behind Odell's back. With the issuing of the order offering this

reward, Spencer would most likely be caught soon. With Odell's temper, he would probably rot in jail for the rest of his life.

However, he would reap what he had sowed. Cliff finished speaking and headed out.

As he walked to the door, he suddenly thought of something and gave a careful look at Odell.

Odell noticed it and said in a cold voice, "What is it?"

Cliff whispered, "I just received news that the Madam ate lunch with Second Master Carter. They ate in a small restaurant next to the Art Academy."

Odell's expression instantly darkened.

Cliff quickly said, "However, they went to the restaurant separately, so it seems that they met by accident. Furthermore, they went straight to their respective offices after eating. There was no other communication."

Odell's expression was still extremely cold.

Cliff shivered and said in a low voice, "Master Carter, if there's nothing else, I'll take my leave now."

Odell did not say anything, and the atmosphere was very quiet.

Cliff bowed his head and went out.

The man sat where he was, his hand squeezing the pencil

Chapter 592 In the evening

Sylvia's two classes were successfully completed.

The students were very enthusiastic , and she talked to them for a while before returning to the faculty building with her backpack.

She went up the stairs and soon arrived at her office.

The door was unlocked, so she pressed the handle and pushed it open.

The next thing she saw was a man leaning on her desk.

He was dressed in a suit as he stood there in a languid and casual manner. However, his aura was so cold that no one would have dared to approach him.

Sylvia was startled. "Odell? What are you doing here?"

With one hand, Odell toyed with one of her brushes as he looked at her. "Nothing, really. I just came to see you."

Sylvia frowned. "This is my office. Please don't come here in the future. It won't be good if other people see you."

Odell's expression immediately turned cold. "Why would it be bad?"

His voice was dark as if he was implying something.

Sylvia was momentarily confused before giving her answer, "The faculty building is full of people. We've already been divorced for a long time. If they see you coming to me, they'll talk about me behind my back."

She did not want to be a topic of conversation. Odell narrowed his eyes. "That's all?" Sylvia subconsciously said, "What else?"

He pursed his lips silently and looked at her.

Sylvia ignored him and walked behind her desk. She organized her desk, packed up her belongings , and got ready to get off work.

Suddenly, the man's low and magnetic voice sounded again. "Did you have lunch?"

Sylvia did not know why he was asking such a mundane question. "Yes."

"What did you eat?"

"Steak."

"All by yourself?"

She suddenly remembered that she had bumped into Thomas at the restaurant. After two seconds of hesitation, she replied, "Hmm".

The surrounding atmosphere suddenly went cold.

Sensing something was wrong, she looked up at him and her eyes met his gloomy eyes. Her gaze flickered, and she asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Surely he could not have known that she had lunch with Thomas, right?

Odell's lips curled up. "Nothing."

His smile was even colder than the expression on his face.

Feeling that he was behaving quite strangely, she picked up her backpack and moved to go around him.

As she passed by him, he suddenly grabbed her wrist.

She did not have time to react and landed on him.

She immediately pushed him away and said, "Odell Carter, this is a school. Please stop messing around."

Odell trapped her in his arms, forcing her to struggle. Then, he lowered his voice to speak into her ear, "No one will hear us as long as you stay quiet."

Sylvia's face went hot, and she could not help but look up and glare at him.

His handsome face suddenly came closer to hers. The tip of his nose brushed against hers as his thin lips naturally covered her own.

Sylvia was not in the mood to kiss him here and she struggled with all her might.

However, the harder she tried, the more he increased his strength. In the end, she was held down by him, and her lips were completely covered.

Because she could not breathe, she could not hold back the muffled groans from her mouth.

The office was only separated from the one next door by a wall.

Thomas sat at his desk that had been placed against the wall. His posture was as elegant as usual, but the hands resting by his side were clenched into fists.

After a long time, Odell finally let her go. Sylvia gasped for air. Her whole face was flushed due to having held her breath for so long. Her reddened, swollen lips were as plump as charmingly, delicate flowers.

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Her whole face looked very charming. Odell's throat bobbed.

Not waiting for Sylvia to catch her breath, he cupped her face and kissed her again.

Sylvia was speechless.

'This b*stard!

When he finally let her go again, she quickly took a few steps back and yelled at him, "Odell Carter, did you take the wrong medication today?" Odell merely smirked seductively as he looked at her.

Secretly calling him a lunatic in her mind, she picked her backpack up and moved to walk outside.

With his long legs, Odell quickly caught up with her.

No matter how fast she walked, he followed along beside her.

In the end, she had to jog away.

She ran to the parking lot, heading straight for her parking spot, and took her keys out to unlock the car door.

Just then, the sound of the car door being pulled open came from the other side.

Sylvia looked up and saw that the man was already sitting on the passenger side, smirking at her.

At this point, she could not kick him out again. She glared at him, quickly got into the car, and drove the car out of the school.

In the office building, Thomas' tall figure stood in front of the window next to her office. His cold gaze watched the car disappear around the corner as it drove out of the school gate.

After a while, he took out his phone and sent a message.

Three days later.

Sylvia had two more classes at the Art Academy.

Just like before, she dropped off the two little ones at preschool in the morning before heading to the academy.

It was a full day for her that day.

In the evening, she walked out of the office with her backpack and went to the parking lot, intending on going home.

However, just as she reached the parking lot, a strange man dressed neatly but with disheveled hair suddenly

appeared.

Before she could react, he went up to her and pressed a pistol against her waist.

Sylvia froze.

With a fierce gaze, he said in a low voice, "Scream and I'll shoot!"

Sylvia's body was covered with a layer of cold sweat as she whispered, "Is it money that you want? I can give it to you."

The man sneered and stared at her face. "I don't want money. I just want Carter to die."

Her eyes flickered. "Carter? Who's that? I don't know him. I think you have the wrong person."

"Don't play dumb. I know that you're Odell's wife."

Sylvia forced herself to remain calm and insisted, "I divorced him a long time ago. We have nothing to do with each other now."

“Cut the crap!” He dug the muzzle into her waist with more force.

She quickly shut her mouth. Seeing that she was now complying with his orders, he snorted coldly. “Come with me. If you dare to play any tricks, I’ll kill you immediately.”

Situated next to the parking lot was one of the exits of the Art Academy.

He forced Sylvia to walk toward the exit. The muzzle of the gun was still pressed against her waist. All he needed to do was squeeze the trigger and Sylvia would have a hole blasted right through her stomach. She did not want to die, so she could only cooperate with him and walk out.

Soon, they left the Art Academy and came to a secluded path.

Sylvia wanted to try and plead with him again, but she was suddenly whacked on the back of her neck. Her vision instantly went black.

At Carter Tower.

Odell had just finished an important meeting and was coming out of the conference room when the phone in his pocket suddenly vibrated.

It was a call from Isabel.

He put the phone to his ear, and the girl’s sweet little voice rang out, “Baddie, Liam and I have been waiting at the gate forever. Why haven’t you and Mommy come to pick us up yet?”

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Odell frowned. “Did your mom not go to pick you up?” He had known that he would be relatively busy today, so he had told Sylvia in advance and asked her to pick the children up. She had agreed as well.

The girl replied, “Mommy didn’t come. Liam and I called her, but she didn’t answer her phone either.”

Odell’s expression sank. After a moment, he suppressed his emotions and said, “Wait at the gate with your brother and don’t go anywhere. I’ll ask Uncle Jacob to pick you up.” The girl said obediently, “Okay.” Odell immediately called Jacob and instructed him to pick the children up from the preschool as soon as possible.

Then, he called Sylvia. Unexpectedly, the phone connected after only a few rings. He frowned. “Where are you?”

“It’s been a long time, Master Carter.” An eerie male voice sounded from the phone.

Odell’s eyes went cold. “Spencer?”

“Hehe, yeah, it’s me.”

“Why is Sylvia’s phone with you?” “Because I kidnapped her.” Spencer smiled and said, “Master Carter, do you want to save your woman?”

Just as Odell was about to speak, he suddenly heard another voice shouting in the background through the phone. “Odell, don’t come here. He wants to harm you. You must not come over!”

That voice. Was it Tara?’

Odell asked coldly, “How many people did you kidnap?”

“One is the former love of your life, and the other is your ex-wife who gave birth to your children. I didn’t know which one you loved the most, so of course I had to grab them both to threaten you.”

“Let them go, and I’ll forget everything that you’ve done.

After a few seconds of silence on the phone, Spencer sneered and said, “Everyone in Carter Corporation knows about your temper, Odell. You’ll have me killed the moment I let them go.”

“If you let them go, you’ll still be able to live. Otherwise, only death will await you.”

“Hehe. I don’t want to live anyway, so I’ll just drag them to hell with me!”

Odell frowned tightly. “Where are you now?”

“I’m at Cloudy Heart Lake, but I won’t tell you the exact location. I’ll tell you when you come here.” After a pause, he said, “Remember to come alone. If I see any police officers or bodyguards, I’ll kill them immediately!” Odell turned around and headed out. “Don’t touch them. I’ll be right there.”

‘Ow, it hurts... It’s so cold.’

Sylvia was awakened by a gust of cold wind and she opened her eyes.

She had been tied up by the shore. In front of her was the junction where Cloudy Heart Lake met the strong river current. The sky was gloomy, and it was currently drizzling at the moment.

She shrank back and looked around before seeing the man who had kidnapped her sitting behind her, staring at her with a fierce and bloodshot gaze.

To her left, Tara had also been tied up.

Sylvia frowned as she wondered why Tara had also been tied up?’

Tara was awake, so when she saw that Sylvia had woken up, she immediately asked, “Sylvia, are you okay?”

Sylvia ignored her.

At that moment, Spencer raised the gun in his hand and shouted at her, “Shut your mouth!”

Tara quickly closed her mouth in fear.

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Sylvia looked over at Spencer and said, “Sir, Odell and I really divorced a long time ago. You can’t threaten him by kidnapping me.”

Spencer sneered. “Don’t try to fool me. I used your phone to talk to him, and he said that he’s on his way here now.”

Sylvia choked.

Tara also did not speak.

It was still drizzling, and the sky was slowly getting darker.

After some time had passed, Sylvia heard the sound of a vibrating phone coming from Spencer's pocket. She saw him take out the phone, look at it, and put it back into his pocket. Then, with a wicked smile, he looked at Sylvia and Tara as he said, "One is the former love of his life, and the other is his ex-wife who gave birth to his children. Who do you think he loves the most?"

As he said that, he knocked the gun in his hand on the ground.

Tara said, "I did have a relationship with Odell, but I don't believe that the person in his heart is me.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have wanted to break up with me and marry Sylvia again. However, he has already divorced Sylvia as well, so maybe he doesn't love her either."

A derisive smile appeared on Sylvia's face.

On the surface of this statement, it seemed as if Tara was trying to clarify their relationships with Odell. However, anyone with ears would have been able to catch what she was actually trying to imply... that he had broken up with Tara to marry Sylvia again. Sylvia realized that Tara was just implying that Sylvia was the person that Odell cared about the most.

Sylvia could not help but say, "Tara, even now, you're still acting like a pure and innocent woman."

'I would have been more impressed if she had just told the kidnapper that I was the one that Odell cared about the most.'

Tara instantly looked hurt and said, "How could you say that about me? I just want us all to leave this place safely.

"Do you think he's stupid? Do you think he won't understand what you're implying?"

"That's not it. I really wasn't implying anything."

At that moment, Spencer knocked the ground with his gun again and said impatiently, "Enough! If you make any more noise, I'll blow your brains out!"

Tara immediately shut her mouth, but she put on an aggrieved expression.

Sylvia's hair and clothes had gotten wet from the rain, and her body was already shivering from the cold.

The man who had kidnapped them did not look like a professional kidnapper. It was clear that he was not doing this for money. He probably had a grudge against Odell.

Sylvia thought about it and said, "Mister, you might not know this, but even though Odell and I have gotten married twice, we divorced both times because of Ms. Avery. She's Odell's true love. Even if she cheated on him, he would never be able to bring himself to lay a hand on her. He didn't break up with her because of me, it was only because he learned that she had cheated on him." Spencer's gaze changed, and he grinned. "Oh? Is that true?"

Tara instantly cried out, "Sylvia, how could you—"

Before she could finish, Spencer pressed the muzzle to the back of her head. "Did I say you could talk? Shut your d*mn mouth!"

Tara quickly shut her mouth. Sylvia continued, "I have no reason to lie to you. I have no relationship with Odell now. You should be able to confirm easily that we already divorced a long time ago. Ms. Avery is the true love of his life. Only she can be used to threaten Odell."

Spencer immediately looked at Tara. "Is she telling the truth?"

Tara shrank back. It was not clear if it was because she had been scared silly or was frozen with fear, but she answered, "Yes... it's partly true. Odell does care about me, and I guess I should be the only one who can be used to threaten him. You should let her go and just keep me here instead."

Sylvia frowned in surprise.

She wondered if Tara had gone insane.

Meanwhile, on a path leading this way, the man who had just arrived had heard the last part of the conversation. He frowned and quickened his pace. Before Sylvia could ponder what Tara had meant, a man's low voice rang out behind them. "Spencer, I'm here. Let them go now."

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Sylvia looked over. The man was wearing only a thin shirt and trousers. He clearly rushed over as soon as he got the news.

There was no one around him. He came alone.

Spencer immediately took out two pistols and pressed them against Sylvia and Tara's heads respectively.

Sylvia felt the muzzle. If he squeezed the trigger, her life would end in an instant.

She immediately tensed her body and did not dare to move.

Tara, however, said to Odell with tears in her eyes and a smile, "Odell, I'll be fine. Don't worry about me. Sylvia and you divorced a long time ago. She's innocent. Hurry up and tell him to release her."

Sylvia was dumbfounded before she was struck by a realization.

'She's acting like a pure and innocent woman to let Odell sympathize with her.

'When she told Spencer to let me go earlier, she probably saw that Odell was approaching, so she said that on purpose to let him hear.'

Sylvia smiled coldly and played along, saying, "Tara is right, Odell. We divorced a long time ago and have nothing to do with each other. This man probably has a grudge against you, but he kidnapped the wrong person. Tell him to let me go."

Odell frowned.

Of course, he wanted her to leave safely, but this woman did not hesitate to choose to dissociate herself from him. It made him very upset.

Instead, Tara still looked weak and kind, so much so that he could not help but think of that rainy night more than ten years ago. It was also on a cold night like today that she disregarded her own life to save him.

After a moment's silence, he looked at Spencer. "Spencer, they're both innocent. I'm the one you want revenge on. Let them go."

Spencer laughed. "Haha, do you think I'm stupid? If I let them go, what am I supposed to threaten you with?"

Odell said, "Let them go. I'll let you tie me up."

Spencer hesitated and then laughed. "Looks like one of them is especially important to you."

Odell took two steps toward him. "Stop!" Spencer shouted and nudged the pistols on Sylvia and Tara's heads.

Odell stopped and raised his hands. "You can tie me up with a rope now."

"Heh, I didn't agree to trade you for them."

"Then what do you want?"

"I want you to suffer a fate worse than death!" Spencer roared. Then, he smiled again. "But since you promoted me before, I can give you a choice. I'll release the person you want me to release, but the remaining one will die with me."

Then, his thumb flicked the safety off.

As soon as he squeezed the trigger, the bullet would instantly pierce Sylvia and Tara's heads.

Sylvia froze from the fear of dying. She did not dare to move or speak, but she could not help but look at Odell in

anticipation They divorced, remarried, and divorced again. Countless things happened between them. He said that he would never hurt her again, and he promised to live well with her. Recently, he often went to her place so that they could eat together. He kissed her and took care of the children with her...

So... would he choose her?

Odell looked at her.

Her face was purple from the cold. Although she looked calm, the panic and fear in her eyes betrayed her. His heart clenched tightly. "Odell, tell him to release Sylvia. I'll be fine," Tara suddenly spoke out from the side. Odell looked at her.

Her body was shaking from fear. However, she still smiled at him and told him to save Sylvia.

At that moment, another strong gust of wind blew, blowing open her collar.

She wore a necklace around her neck. The ring with a blue gem on it tied to a chain instantly glinted in his eyes.

It was his mother's legacy. He gave it to her on that rainy night more than ten years ago.

That night was as cold as this moment, and the scene at that time suddenly flashed in his mind.

He suddenly felt like a mess and closed his eyes.

Spencer quickly got tired of waiting. "Have you decided? If you haven't, I'll send them both to heaven now."

Odell opened his eyes and looked at Spencer gloomily. Then, he raised an arm.

The rain was still falling, and the droplets seemed to grow heavier and heavier.

Chapter 597

Sylvia's clothes were drenched.

It was so cold that her body was freezing. She felt like she would faint at any moment.

However, her mind suddenly became clear, and the freezing sensation of her body disappeared.

She stared intently at his raised arm.

His large, slender hand pointed at herself.

Sylvia's eyes widened.

An unprecedented joy at being chosen also rushed to her brain.

However, at that moment, his large hand suddenly moved parallel to the left and pointed to Tara.

Sylvia froze.

The next thing she heard was his low voice. "I choose her.

Her, as in Tara Avery.

Sylvia was stiff and slumped to the ground.

The cold wind blew from all directions, but her face was cold as if her soul had been taken away. Her eyes looked at him vacantly.

Odell did not look at her and stared at Spencer instead.

Spencer laughed and said, "Good. I'll let her go." Then, he lifted his foot and kicked Tara on the back.

Tara screamed in pain and instantly rolled to the side. Odell frowned.

Spencer smiled and said, "Master Carter, I'll give you one minute to untie her and let her escape. Otherwise, I'll go back on my word."

As he said that, he raised the gun that he had previously held against Tara's head and aimed it at her again.

Odell looked at Sylvia.

On the rainy night, she was like a soulless statue, sitting blankly in place.

Spencer said, "Master Carter, ten seconds have passed."

Odell quickly walked over to Tara and untied the rope that bound her hands and feet.

The next second, she jumped into his arms and cried, "Odell, you shouldn't have saved me..."

Sylvia looked at their hugging figures blankly and could not help but laugh.

What a touching and mocking scene.

Probably because he was afraid that Tara would be in

danger if she stayed, Odell quickly pushed her away and said in a strict voice, "Leave here immediately."

Tara secretly glanced at Sylvia smugly, but she said, "What about Sylvia?"

Odell frowned in impatience.

Seeing this, Tara quickly stepped back. "Okay, I'll leave now."

She could not help but glance at Sylvia again.

Sylvia was still sitting on the ground with a gun pressed to her head.

When she left, a blue item hanging on her neck suddenly flashed in Sylvia's eyes.

She felt as if she had seen it somewhere and instantly narrowed her eyes to look closely.

However, the next second, Tara clutched her neckline, turned, and ran away.

Sylvia did not see it clearly, and she was not in the mood to think about it now.

She was lifted off the ground by Spencer.

He grabbed her with one hand while holding the gun to her head with the other.

The fear of death and the despair of being abandoned paralyzed her, and she already lost all sensation.

At that moment, he said to Odell, "Master Carter, I've already shown you my benevolence. Since you chose the love of your life, your ex-wife who gave birth to your children will accompany me to the afterworld!"

Odell whirled around. "Spencer, I can—"

Bang! Before he could finish speaking, a deafening gunshot rang out.

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After the gunshot, the entire Cloudy Heart Lake fell silent for a moment.

Then, there was a “thud”.

Spencer, who was dragging Sylvia, fell back to the ground.

Sylvia’s legs went limp as she slumped to the ground as well.

With wide eyes, she stared blankly at Spencer, who had fallen to the ground with blood pooling around him.

‘I’m not dead?’

‘The one who was shot was Spencer?’

Just as her mind was overwhelmed, a burst of footsteps sounded from the grass not far behind her.

Sylvia turned to look.

She saw a group of uniformed police officers, and Thomas running at the front.

He ran up to her in the blink of an eye. At that moment, Odell, who had chosen to see Tara off, also ran over.

He reached out to pick her up.

Sylvia placed her hand on Thomas’ outstretched one. Thomas pulled her up and wrapped her in his arms.

He hugged her and whispered, “Don’t be scared. It’s over. I’ll take you home now.”

If it was before the kidnapping, Sylvia might have pushed him away

However, at that moment, fear, cold, despair, and all kinds of feelings intertwined in her body.

She was cold. Even her organs felt cold.

His embrace was very warm, so warm that she did not want to push him away at all.

She buried her face into his chest and choked out a sob.” Thank you for saving me, Thomas.”

Thomas said with a faint smile, “No need to thank me. I’m used to saving you.”

He obviously wanted to tease her with those words.

Sylvia’s lips could not help but twitch.

‘Yes, he saved me again. When I was about to die, he saved me once again.’

Thomas smiled when he heard her laugh.

Then, he said to the police officer next to him, “Officer Sach, I’ll leave this place to you. She’s not in good shape,

so I’ll send her home first.”

The police officer in charge said, "All right. You guys go back quickly."

Thomas held her and walked toward the road.

However, after a few steps, they were blocked by a tall figure.

Odell stared at Sylvia, who was being held by Thomas, and said in a low voice, "Give her to me."

Thomas locked eyes with him and looked down to ask Sylvia, "Do you want to go with him?"

"No," Sylvia said bluntly. Her voice was very cold. Odell frowned and reached out to her. "Come back with

me."

Thomas immediately pulled Sylvia several steps away." Odell, you're a grown man. It's not appropriate to force a woman, right?"

Odell looked at him coldly.

Thomas continued, "Or did you forget the choice you made just now?"

Odell looked at Sylvia and said with a frown, "I chose her because—"

"Because she saved your life before, because she was the light of your youth, right?" Sylvia looked up at him and

could not help but sneer. "Then what are you still here for? You should go to her now instead!" "Sylvia, 1—" She was not in the mood to listen to him. As soon as she saw him or heard his voice, she could not help but remember the scene of how he chose Tara.

'I can't believe I thought that he'd choose me.

'I really flattered myself. I'm so ridiculous!

'This man doesn't love me at all!

'All the promises he made, and all the words of love he said to me recently are lies. They're all fake!'

Thus, without waiting for him to finish his sentence, she hissed, "I don't want to see you again. Not now, not ever!

Odell's gaze changed, and his tall figure froze. "Let's go, Thomas," Sylvia turned away and said to Thomas.

Thomas immediately held her and walked toward the road.

Chapter 599

Sylvia's body was too weak, and she became dizzy and leaned against Thomas after a few steps. Thomas helped her up several times before directly carrying her in his arms. Her face was pale against his arms as she lay motionlessly.

Then, she was brought into a warm car.

Thomas sat beside her, still holding her with one hand.

The car soon started to drive.

Sylvia closed her eyes uncomfortably and said in a hoarse voice, "Thomas, I don't want to go home now. Drop me off somewhere else."

She could not let the little ones see her like this.

Furthermore, Odell lived right next door. She did not want to see him at all!

Thomas quickly said, "Okay."

The car turned at the corner and drove to the other side of Westchester City.

About half an hour later, they arrived at a quiet, high class residential area.

Sylvia was carried out by Thomas and she opened her eyes in a daze. "Where's this place?" Thomas replied, "It's where I live." He carried her into the elevator, which went straight up and stopped.

Then, he carried her into his unit.

It was a large apartment, spacious and neatly furnished. The color palette was very similar to his temperament : gray and white. It was noble and minimalistic with a hint of coolness.

Sylvia had a splitting headache and did not say anything else. She let him place her on the couch.

Seemingly sensing her discomfort, his warm hand touched her forehead and said, "Lie down for a while. I'll go get the medicine box and come back soon."

Sylvia stammered in response and lay down on the comfortable couch, closing her eyes.

The pleasant environment soon relaxed her spirit, but the discomfort in her body became more and more obvious. Before long, her consciousness turned blurry.

When Thomas returned with the medicine box, he saw her red face and knew that something was wrong. Her brows were furrowed tightly, and her expression twisted from time to time.

He called her softly, "Sylvia?" "Aunt Tonya..."

Her mouth called for Aunt Tonya.

It was clear that she was so unwell that her consciousness was hazy.

Thomas frowned and immediately fed her hot water and medicine.

Then, he changed the wet clothes on her body.

A scarlet light soon emerged in his eyes.

However, he quickly put on a set of clean pajamas for her.

Perhaps since her body was more comfortable now, her face also looked much better.

Her frown smoothed away as she lay down quietly.

Thomas crouched in front of her, looking at her small face. His long fingers could not help but brush against her face, gently rubbing it.

Suddenly, one of her hands grabbed his wrist.

His eyes flickered.

Then, he heard her mutter, "Aunt Tonya..."

Aunt Tonya again. Thomas could not help but smile.

He sat down on the couch and took her into his arms.

She lay on his arm and slept comfortably, probably because she thought he was Aunt Tonya.

Thomas looked at her, and a joyful smile surfaced in his eyes.

'Finally, she's going to be mine.'

At that moment, his phone rang abruptly. It was from Sylvia's cell phone that he placed to the side.

He took the phone and looked at it. The caller ID was "Jerk".

Who else could it be besides Odell? Thomas hung up the call without changing his expression and turned off the phone.

Chapter 600

When Sylvia opened her eyes, the fine sunlight was shining through the gaps between the curtains and into the room.

It was clear that a night had passed.

Her mind was still a little dazed, and she sat up weakly with her hand propped up on the bed.

Then, she saw the unfamiliar surroundings.

The gray-toned bed should be Thomas'. She was also wearing a set of men's pajamas, which should also be his.

She frowned and looked inside the pajamas.

At that moment, the door of the room was suddenly pushed open.

Sylvia was startled and looked up.

Thomas came in with food. Seeing the embarrassment on his face, he said, "I changed your clothes for you while blindfolded."

She laughed dryly. "Thanks."

"You're welcome." He walked to the bedside, placed the food on the small tabletop, and said, "You were sick the entire night last night and need to replenish your energy. Eat some food."

The oatmeal exuded a fresh fragrance, and the side dishes looked refreshing.

Sylvia did not rush to eat. She remembered his sudden appearance with the police last night and asked, "By the way, how did you suddenly bring the police there last night?"

Thomas replied, "I saw you being threatened by that kidnapper in the parking lot last night so I secretly followed you to Cloudy Heart Lake and then called the police."

Sylvia's eyes flickered. "I see."

She did not want to think about what happened last night and picked up a small spoon to eat.

Her stomach was hungry, so she ate quickly.

It was also when she was halfway through eating that she noticed that Thomas was standing next to her, watching her. It did not seem like he had any intention to leave.

She could not help but say, "Thomas, you can go do your stuff. Don't mind me."

He looked at her and said, "I'm not busy today."

His gaze was very different from his usual cool demeanor and was filled with tenderness and passion instead. Sylvia did not dare to look directly at him.

She lowered her head and said with some discomfort,

"Then you should go eat breakfast."

"I've just eaten."

She choked.

The next second, there was a weight on her head.

His head rested on the top of her head, petting it a few times before withdrawing. He said to her, "The food will get cold if you don't eat."

Sylvia hummed.

Then, she lowered her head and quickly ate all the food on the small table.

Thomas took out the empty plates and bowls, not giving her time to react.

After he went out, the room returned to silence.

Her body felt much stronger, and her mind was more refreshed after eating.

When she remembered that she stayed out all night, she looked around and finally saw her cell phone by the pillow.

For some reason, the phone was turned off.

Did it automatically shut down because of the rain last night?

She did not think much about it and turned on the phone.

Then, she saw dozens of missed calls and messages. There were a few from Aunt Tonya and Isabel, but the rest were from Odell.

The scene from last night immediately surfaced in her mind.

Sylvia's chest seized hard. Then, she blocked his number and called Aunt Tonya.

The call was quickly answered, and Aunt Tonya asked, "Syl, where did you go last night? Why didn't you answer the phone?"

Sylvia calmed down and replied, "Something happened. I'm at a friend's place now. I'll be back later."

"What happened? Are you all right?"

"Yeah, I'm fine now." "That's good." Aunt Tonya sighed in relief.