

## Master Odells 651

### Chapter 651

"Go back," he said in a cold voice.

The driver quickly turned the car around while asking in a low voice, "Master Carter, are you going back to the nightclub or to the company?" "The nightclub."

The driver's gaze changed, and he could not help but glance toward Cliff.

'The shareholders are about to meet and kick him out, and his wife is with another man. How can he go back to the nightclub? Shouldn't he rush back to the company to try and save himself before the shareholders' meeting?' Cliff pursed his lips and shot the driver a look that said, "Mind your own business and drive."

Thus, the driver obediently drove in the direction of Lush Heaven. "

That night, Sylvia slept much better than the previous night. However, when it was almost dawn, she had a dream that Odell became an impoverished deviant. Not only did he separate her from her children, but he also locked her up again.

She begged him for mercy and said that she was willing to give him all her savings, but his expression remained gloomy as ever.

In the end, he played with a sharp knife and cornered her. His handsome face suddenly became dark and twisted as he said to her, "Sylvia, you're mine even in death." The intense fear woke her up instantly

Sylvia sat up in bed at once. When she saw that it was her room and that the sky outside was starting to brighten, she realized that she simply had a nightmare and breathed a sigh of relief. 'Even if Odell were down in the dumps, he wouldn't become that kind of deviant. Besides, Thomas said that he'd try his best to help Odell, so he definitely won't end up in poverty.' However, she still felt vaguely uneasy in her heart.

She picked up the phone and tapped on the financial news section. Sure enough, she saw articles related to Carter Corporation.

The article said that there would be a shareholders' meeting that day, but the journalists did not know the specific time. Most likely, after today, Odell would no longer be the head of Carter Corporation. His handsome, indifferent face appeared in Sylvia's mind for no reason. 'He's such a decisive and powerful man. It must be a huge blow for him to be kicked out of Carter Corporation.'

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At that moment, a message from Thomas suddenly popped up on her phone. He asked, "Are you awake?"

It was only 6 a.m. Sylvia hesitated and replied, "I just woke up. Can I help you?"

Thomas replied, "I'm right at your doorstep."

She immediately got out of bed and walked to the window. After pulling the curtain, she saw his slender figure outside the door. His line of sight was directed at her.

Sylvia waved at him and quickly went downstairs to open the door for him. She asked suspiciously, "Why are you here so early?" "I had to go take care of some things and bought you some breakfast along the way." As he spoke, he walked to his car and carried out a huge lunch box that was tightly wrapped. The aroma of the food wafted out of the box. It was filled with the aroma of Sylvia's favorite breakfast.

As her eyes flickered, she smiled and thanked him. Then, she asked, "Have you eaten breakfast?"

"Yeah." He smiled and rubbed her head, asking, "Are you free today?" "I don't have anything planned." "Good. I'll come back at noon."

Sylvia hummed.

He stroked her head again before turning around and going back to the car. Sylvia took the lunch box and returned to the living room. There were dozens of smaller compartments in the lunch box. They were still steaming hot when Sylvia opened the box, so it was obvious that he had just bought them. Her gaze flickered. She stopped thinking about Odell and went to call Aunt Tonya and the two little ones to get up for breakfast. Carter Corporation's fate was sealed. She already said what she had to say, and Thomas also promised to help Odell after today. There was no point in worrying about it now, so she might as well live in the present.

Chapter 652

Sure enough, when Sylvia was helping Aunt Tonya cook lunch, Thomas came over.

The first person to see him was Isabel, who was in the yard. She immediately ran toward him, calling out his name.

Aunt Tonya shoed Sylvia out of the kitchen.

She and Thomas sat on the sofa chatting, and Isabel sat between them, her little voice piping in from time to time. It seemed very lively with the ongoing banter. After lunch, Isabel was sleepy and wanted to take a nap, and Liam's eyes also seemed heavy, so Thomas helped her carry the two little ones back to the room. When the children were fast asleep, they left the room.

He asked, "Do you have any plans for the afternoon?"

She replied, "Not really." "Then, let's go out for a walk." He looked at her with a soft gaze. Sylvia was torn. The children had just fallen asleep. If they woke up and could not find her, they might be unhappy. Suddenly, Aunt Tonya spoke up from the side, "Syl, I'll look after Isabel and Liam. You can go out with Thomas."

She wore an expression that contained excitement and seemed to be teasing her. Sylvia pursed her lips while Thomas looked at her with clear eyes. His expression was gentle but full of expectation.

In the end, she had no choice but to agree. "Okay."

He smiled and took one of her hands, leading her outside.

The car passed by a famous scenic route in Westchester City. The route was full of beautiful natural scenery. The windows were half open, letting the soothing breeze blow in. The air was mixed with the fragrance of flowers and other plants, making it smell refreshing.

Perhaps because it was a weekday, there were not many cars on the road that day. The scenic spots along the way were also not filled with tourists. All they saw were beautiful flowers and plants.

The car drove for almost two hours before stopping at the entrance of a forest park. It was spring, and the forest park's gates were covered with bright, vibrant flowers.

Sylvia and Thomas got out of the car and walked inside together.

With a few tourists in the park, the paths were clear. There were only the sounds of insects and birds chirping in their ears. It was all very tranquil.

Sylvia did not expect this place to be so quiet and pleasant. She could not help but ask,

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Chapter 653

After running past the curved walkway surrounded by flowers, Sylvia saw a pavilion that was filled with all kinds of painting tools.

There was an excellent viewpoint right next to the pavilion. She bought a few tools, sat down on the grass next to the pavilion, and started to sketch the landscape.

Thomas stood under the pavilion, leaning his back against the pillar as he looked at her. Not long after that, the phone in his pocket rang with an incoming call. He picked it up to glance at it, and the soft light under his eyes instantly vanished. His face returned to its usual coldness. He brought the phone to his ear and asked in a faint voice, "What is it?"

On the phone, his assistant said nervously, "Second Master, the shareholders' meeting has already started. Now, two-thirds of the shareholders are sure to vote to replace Master Carter. If you come over now and inject money into Carter Corporation to solve their difficulties, they'll definitely acknowledge you as the new head of the company!" Thomas pursed his lips in silence. Upon hearing this, his assistant continued, "Second Master, Carter Corporation is no ordinary company. If you take over Carter Corporation now, your name will definitely show up on the list of the world's richest people. Your last name is Carter, and you're also a master of the Carter family. Your skills aren't inferior to Odell's. Don't you want to achieve something big?" Achieve something big? Thomas narrowed his eyes, but his gaze could not help but look over toward Sylvia. The sun shone on her delicate face. She was obviously in a good mood, and the corners of her mouth were curled up in a smile that was even brighter than the sunlight at that moment.

Memories from long ago suddenly rushed into his mind.

It was many years ago. Due to their mother's schemes, she had married his brother, Odell. However, they had only registered their marriage and had not held a wedding. After the marriage, Odell had also been very indifferent to her. He basically never came back during the day and only came back late at night. At first, they did have any interaction. They lived under different roofs, and he was never close to his brother.

He once had a serious bout of stomach flu and was in a particularly bad mood. The family doctor he called had been scared of him and had not dared to treat him at all, perhaps because he had scared her by making a fuss and throwing stuff around. Then, Sylvia came into the picture.

At first, he had thought she just came to laugh at him. He did not think that she would have pinned him down to the bed, urged the servants and the doctor to hold him down as well, and force-fed him the medicine.

The family doctor and the servants had all left because they were afraid that he would do something to them.

However, not only did she not leave, but she had even acted like a wise old woman. With flushed cheeks, she had said, "No matter how angry you are, you can't play around with your health. If you do that again, I'll tell your mother."

She was obviously the same age as him. In fact, she was even a few months younger than him, but why did she act as if she was older?

Was it because she was the wife of his older brother? At that time, he had been so surprised by her puffed-up look that he had frozen and forgotten to get angry. Later, every time he met her, she would

exchange pleasantries with him while still speaking like she was older than him. However, he somehow liked being cared for by her.

Maybe it was because not even his mother, the person closest to him, cared about him like that since childhood. His mother was only interested in competing for Carter Corporation, and all she had ever said to him was that he had to fight his older brother for the family business. However, she never asked if that was what he wanted in the first place.

Afterward, he started watching her on the balcony. He watched as she busied herself with preparing dinner for his brother, watched as she talked and laughed with Aunt Tonya, and watched as she sat on the law and painted, just like what she was doing now.

The light in his eyes softened unconsciously

On the other end of the phone, the assistant still did not hear an answer, so he asked softly, "Second Master, are you still there?" 10 Thomas snapped back to his senses and said coldly, "Go ahead as planned and don't call me again until Carter Corporation goes bankrupt." Then, he hung up the phone.

At the same time, in Conference Room 1 in Carter Corporation, the atmosphere was quiet and oppressive. All the shareholders were sitting in their seats, ready to vote on whether to remove Odell's position as the current head of the company.

Opposite the conference room, in a small and inconspicuous office, a man in a suit sat on a leather chair by the window.

Cliff stood in front of him, pouring him tea while looking at his expression. "Master Carter, they have started voting." Odell picked up the teacup and took a sip, asking, "Has he arrived?"

Chapter 654

Cliff responded softly, "The people downstairs have been keeping an eye out, but they haven't spotted Second Master Carter's figure at all. However, our people who are following the Madam said that he went out together with her not long after lunch."

Crack!

The teacup instantly shattered.

Odell's expression suddenly turned cold and gloomy.

Cliff quickly closed his mouth, not even daring to breathe loudly. After a long time, a sinister snort came from him. "I didn't expect him to be the infatuated type."

He had allowed Carter Corporation to develop to this point, yet he was still able to hold himself back instead of taking advantage of this situation to take over the company. He was even taking his woman out. What was that if not infatuation? Cliff trembled as he looked at Odell's face and asked carefully, "Master Carter, should we continue to wait for Second Master Carter to come over?" Odell glanced at him.

Cliff was so scared that he took two steps back.

Then, Odell stood up and strode out with his long legs. His face was cold and stern, and he spoke as he strode, "Call the police. I'll get all of them in one go!" So, they dared to tamper with the project funds under his nose?

They dared to betray him. In that case, he would let them all rot in jail! 1

In the forest park, Sylvia, who was immersed in her artwork, was still sketching on the piece of paper. It did not take long before she had finished the simple painting.

She walked up to Thomas with the painting and asked with a smile, "Thomas, what do you think?"

He looked over.

The scenery in the painting was dreamy yet bold, and it was clear that the subject of the painting was the current location. Even the pavilion behind him as well as his figure had been included.

With just a few simple dabs of paint, his painted figure was made to be slender and beautiful, and it seemed to exude a mysterious aura.

The corners of his lips subconsciously curled up. He looked at her and acknowledged, "It's very good."

After a pause, he asked, "May I have this painting?" Sylvia smiled. "Of course."

He could not help but tweak her nose.

She froze.

He laughed. "There was paint on your nose." Embarrassed, Sylvia said, "I'd like to go to the ladies. You can let the painting dry for a while."

"Sure."

There was a washroom not far away, so she handed over the painting to him before jogging over.

When she got to the washroom, she subconsciously looked at the mirror above the sink. Her face was completely clean. Her nose was unblemished either. Where was the paint mark he mentioned?

Helpless, she pursed her mouth and went to relieve herself before coming back out.

Thomas was standing under the pavilion as he waited for her. His slender figure leaned lazily against the pillar. One hand was in the pocket of his pants as the other hand held her painting.

The weather was very warm at that moment, so he had taken his coat off and slung it over one of his shoulders. The breeze blew the bangs at the side of his forehead, and his fair face was particularly handsome and charming in the sunlight. His lips curled up when he saw her. That smile made it seem like their surroundings had lost their color in comparison to him.

Sylvia was stunned for a few seconds before realizing that she had spaced out for a while. Her face heated up, and she quickly composed herself before walking over to him. "It's almost dry now. Let's go for a walk." He rolled up the painting as he spoke before taking hold of one of her hands again.

Sylvia looked at the hand he was holding, hummed in reply, and walked with him along the sidewalk.

There was a small forest in front of them.

Both he and Sylvia entered the forest and strolled there for a while before they finally made their way out of the woods.

On the other side of the woods, the scenery was similar to the previous location. However, when they got out of the woods, she unexpectedly found a dazzling golden yellow reflected in her eyes.

Chapter 655

Sunflowers.

They were all sunflowers.

Whether it was on the flat ground or on the distant hillside, it was densely packed with golden sunflowers.

The sunlight shone from one direction, and all the flowers faced that side, standing vivid and gorgeous. It was like being in a world full of sunflowers which felt utterly magical. Sylvia's eyes widened in astonishment. After a long time, she finally came back to her senses and muttered, "Why are there so many sunflowers here?" It did not seem to be the season for sunflowers to mature and bloom. "Do you like it?" The man's low and pleasant voice rang out. Sylvia subconsciously answered, "Yes." Only after saying that did she realize something was off. When she glanced around, there were only the two of them besides the sunflowers. There was no one else in sight. How could there only be two tourists in a forest park with such a magnificent sea of sunflowers? 'Could it be...?'

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Her eyes flickered, and she immediately turned around to look at Thomas.

He stood just a meter away from her, his loose white shirt reflecting his fair complexion. His slender figure was elegant and casual, and his fluffy bangs swayed with the wind. Underneath them, a pair of deep brown eyes looked at her tenderly. However, Sylvia was not in the mood to appreciate his beauty. She asked him, "Thomas, did you prepare these sunflowers?"

He smiled. "Yeah."

She was instantly stunned, and an unspeakable emotion surged in her heart.

At that moment, he took a step forward, and his slender figure came directly in front of her." It's almost been two days. Have you thought about it?"

Sylvia's eyes widened.

He raised his hand to cup her face and said softly, "Sylvia, be my girlfriend."

She was still stunned.

'It's impossible for me not to be moved. I know how good he is to me, but I never thought he'd prepare this mountain of sunflowers for me.'

"Thomas, 1..." She suddenly did not know what to say.

“Just tell me—yes or no?” He smiled and said in a soft voice, “No matter what you say, I will accept your answer.” 1

Sylvia pursed her lips, met his expectant gaze, and said with a smile, “Yes.” 1 Even if he did not prepare these sunflowers, she would still say yes.

The moment her words fell, something tightened around her waist. She was swept into his arms, and her forehead bumped his chest. Her body stiffened for a moment but quickly returned to normal.

She raised her head to look at him.

Thomas gazed down at her, his handsome face filled with an overjoyed smile. Sylvia also could not help but curl up the corners of her mouth. “Thomas, thank you for preparing these for me.” He cupped her face with one hand. “You’re worth it.” As he spoke, his face lowered to her eyes. Sylvia’s breath stalled for a moment as her eyes widened. Thomas closed his eyes. His thick and curved eyelashes quickly enlarged in front of her eyes. Her gaze flickered. She had already agreed to be his girlfriend, so a kiss was nothing. Her breathing soon became normal, and she also closed her eyes. However, at that moment, a rush of footsteps suddenly came from the forest behind them.

Sylvia quickly opened her eyes. Thomas reacted faster than she did and shielded her behind him before she could look over. The newcomers were a group of uniformly dressed bodyguards with weapons in their hands. Among them were Jacob and Ben, with whom Sylvia was familiar. She was instantly stunned. “Jacob? Ben? What are you doing here?”

Chapter 656

The group of bodyguards all stared coldly at Thomas.

Upon hearing Sylvia’s words, Jacob’s expression eased, and he said, “Madam, we’re here on Master Carter’s orders to request Second Master Carter to come with us.”

‘Is this how you make a request with others? It’s clear that you’re here to arrest him.’

She asked directly, “What does he want with Thomas?”

“We’re not sure. We’re just following orders.” Jacob looked at Thomas and said politely, “Second Master Carter, the show is over. Master Carter has sorted out the mess at Carter Corporation. The people under your instruction have all been dealt with by Master Carter. Please come with us.”

Thomas’s gaze flickered, and he said after a moment, “I don’t understand what you’re talking about.”

Jacob maintained his polite tone. “That’s fine. You’ll understand if you come with us.” Thomas looked around. In addition to Jacob and Ben, there were dozens of bodyguards. Then, he restrained the cold light in his eyes, looked at Sylvia, and said softly, “Maybe Odell needs me for something. Don’t worry. I’ll go and come back soon.”

After saying that, he let go of her.

Sylvia’s mind was in turmoil right now. ‘Wasn’t Odell about to be kicked out of Carter Corporation? Why did Jacob say that he’s dealt with the mess at Carter Corporation? Also, why is he suddenly sending his



men to take Thomas away?’ She immediately grabbed one of his hands. “I’ll go with you.” Thomas’s eyes flickered. He raised his hand to rub her head and pulled her hand away. “Don’t worry. Odell won’t do anything to me.”

Sylvia frowned.

After he spoke, he walked over to Jacob and Ben.

Several bodyguards instantly surrounded him. Sylvia wanted to follow them but was stopped by Ben. She glared at him.

However, he merely smiled politely at her.

She could only watch as Thomas was taken into the woods by Jacob and the others. Soon, their figures disappeared.

Her expression turned cold as she looked at Ben again. “Can you let go of me now?”

Ben looked behind her and then withdrew his arm in front of her. She immediately wanted to go forward and catch up to Thomas.

Unexpectedly, she heard the sound of whirring from behind her.

She hurriedly turned around to look.

To her horror, she saw dozens of large bulldozers driving from all sides of the sea of sunflowers, running the flowers over. The sunflowers that were flattened underneath were all crushed into the mud without exception.

A black sports car also drove toward her at this time, its wheels squashing the bright sunflowers. Sylvia’s chest tightened, and her legs filled with lead. She could not move at all.

Screech!

The black sports car stopped steadily a few feet in front of her. Then, a tall figure came down from the car. His black suit emphasized his straight and upright posture that was like a devil from hell, and a terrifying and murderous aura surrounded him. He reached her in two or three steps.

Sylvia’s pupils shrank, and she subconsciously took a step back. The bulldozers were still operating, tearing down the sea of sunflowers patch by patch. She looked at the familiar yet unfamiliar and dreadful man in front of her and asked with a frown, “Odell, did you bring these bulldozers here?” Odell looked at her angsty face and raised his brows with an affirmative hum. That short sound was cold and arrogant. Sylvia was instantly furious. “Tell them to stop!” He hooked his finger at her. “Come here.” Her expression was wary, and she stood without moving.

Chapter 657

Odell narrowed his eyes. “If you come here, I’ll make them stop immediately.”

Sylvia was somewhat unconvinced.

However, if they did not stop, these bright sunflowers would really all be destroyed, so she asked, "You'll keep your word, won't you?"

Odell curled his lips. "Of course."

She walked toward him with small steps.

Just when she was a step away from him, a long arm suddenly reached out and dragged her directly to him. She yelped in surprise and immediately tried to push him away. Nevertheless, he pulled her to his body, wrapping his arm around her waist like an iron clamp. Sylvia's back was immediately pressed against his chest.

"Let me go!" she shouted as she struggled.

Odell used his free hand to clutch her face.

She hissed in pain and instantly lost the strength to struggle. He let out a low, sinister laugh. "These sunflowers are very pretty." Sylvia shivered and said in a trembling voice, "Tell them to stop, Odell! You promised that you would tell them to stop if I came to you!"

He lowered his head, half-pressing his face against her cheek, and said in a low voice, "He specially prepared this for you, didn't he?"

It was clear that he was not listening to her. Sylvia was furious and annoyed, but she was also scared. She bit her lip and said nothing.

He asked again, "If I had come just one second later, would you two have kissed here?" She paled as all the hair on her body stood on end. "This jerk was spying on us!" "Hmm? Why aren't you saying anything?" He pinched her face again. Sylvia gritted her teeth. "Odell Carter, we divorced a long time ago. Who I decide to be with is my freedom."

After thinking of something, she added, "The divorce agreement only stipulates that I can't remarry. It doesn't say I can't date again!"

His voice suddenly chilled. "So, you're really with him now?" She took a deep breath and answered frankly, "Yes. I'm with him now."

The air suddenly went quiet.

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After a few seconds, he said gloomily, "Then, what about me? What am I?" Sylvia's chest clenched, but she said, "My ex-husband."

He laughed coldly. "So, you want us to end here? Isabel and Liam, the sapphire ring, and everything that happened between us... You don't care about those anymore?"

"I only care about Isabel and Liam. The rest is in the past, so they're unimportant." His mood was obviously off, so she softened her voice and said, "But you're their father, so I won't stop you from seeing one another."

He pressed his face against hers and asked in a low voice, "Do you still hate me in your heart because of the things I did to hurt you?"

'Do I hate him? I think I do. All the pain I suffered was real. How could I not hate him? However, I've already chosen Thomas. I agreed to be his girlfriend right here. That's why, whether I love Odell or hate him, I can no longer be involved with him.'

Taking a deep breath, she said, "I don't hate you anymore. All those things are in the past. I just want to live a good life from now on."

He said in a cold voice, "I don't believe you. You're lying." Sylvia was annoyed for no reason. "Whatever floats your boat."

He tightened his grip on her waist again and said grimly, "If you don't tell me the truth, I'll tell them to tear this entire place down!" The bulldozers had already destroyed a third of the sea of flowers.

A wave of anger rushed to Sylvia's head. She wanted to beat him to death, but her body was pinned beneath him, so it was impossible for her to push him away, let alone hit him.

She suddenly felt powerless and closed her eyes, saying, "Odell, I don't love you anymore. The person I like now is Thomas."

#### Chapter 658

The air instantly fell silent. The atmosphere around her also became oppressive, and the temperature seemed to plummet by dozens of degrees.

Sylvia's body was tense until the man's low voice sounded in her ear. "Say that again."

She took a deep breath and said, "I don't love you anymore. The person I like now is T—". Before she could finish, her body was spun around. Then, he pinched her face again. Sylvia stared at his gloomy and intimidating face. Meanwhile, his fingertips rubbed her cheeks. "Look me in the eye and tell me who the person you like is."

Her gaze trembled. She thought of the nightmare she had had before waking up that morning. The Odell in her dream had almost the exact same look as the Odell in front

almost the exact same look as the Odell in front of him right now.

However, the sun here was shining brightly, and even the wind in the air was warm.

Sylvia's mind was also very clear. She remembered the things that he had done to her before, and she also remembered that they had divorced a long time ago. Except for the two little ones at home, they had nothing to do with each other at all!

Her tension quickly stabilized, and she met his gloomy gaze, declaring, "I like Thomas."

His expression froze.

After a long moment of stunned silence, he finally spoke. "Fine. I see." Just when she thought that he would let her go, he turned her back to the sea of sunflowers again. He gripped her waist tightly with one hand and cupped her face with the other, forcing her to face the sea of flowers. A cold voice came

from behind his teeth. "Since you like him, I'll let you watch with your own eyes how this sea of flowers he prepared for you turns into rotten mud!". Sylvia was so furious that her chest hurt, and she could not help but curse out loud, "Odell Carter, you're a lunatic! Let go of me!" 'I already said I don't like him. What else does he want? We're already divorced!'

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

However, the man behind her did not move an inch and continued to hold her, not allowing her to struggle.

She could only watch as the beautiful sunflowers were bulldozed and crushed into the mud. Her pupils shrank. She did not know if it was because she was too angry, or because her face was in too much pain from being pinched, but it did not take long before tears flowed out of her eyes.

She sniffled and tried to stop the tears, but the more she did, the more her nose stung, and her tears poured out even more furiously.

She gnashed her teeth, forcing herself not to cry out. Her tears rolled along her cheeks and fell onto his hand that was squeezing her face.

Odell released her face and looked at his hand. The back of his hand clearly had traces of water droplets tracing across it. He frowned and instantly turned her back to face him.

Then, he saw her red eyes and the tears that were streaming out.

She was crying her eyes out, but her gaze was fierce. It was as if she wanted to bite him to death. She was like a wild cat who was clearly angry but could not resist. His eyes flickered for a moment.

However, when he remembered her saying that she liked Thomas, a killing intent rushed to his head again.

He raised his hand and wiped her tears while asking with a sneer, "It's just shoveling some flowers. Do you have to be this angry? Do you care so much about the things that he gave you?"

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Sylvia gritted her teeth. "Don't touch me!"

Her voice was hoarse, and her expression was full of disgust. It was as if his hands would dirty her face.

Odell's hand froze.

The scene of her being here with Thomas flashed in his mind. She had let him hold her in his arms and had even raised her little face, closing her eyes to kiss him.

Chapter 659

The difference in the treatment Thomas got then and the treatment Odell was getting now was like night and day

Odell's expression turned cold. He cupped her small face and directly sealed her lips.

“Mm!” Sylvia was forced to make a sound. She tried to struggle, but he was so strong that she could not even lift her hands. She could only bite his lips fiercely.

However, the more she bit him, the more force he used.

After some time passed to the point that her mouth went numb, he finally let her go. His deep eyes were covered with scarlet, staring at her like a beast.

Sylvia was instinctively afraid, but at that moment, the fire in her heart exceeded her fear of him. She raised her hand and pushed him away, her voice choking as she berated him, “You’re a b\*stard, Odell! Let me go! I want to leave. I don’t want to be with you—”. Before she could finish shouting, her feet were lifted off the ground, and she was picked up by her waist. She screamed in fear and shoved him.

Odell let her scratch his body like she was a cat as he strode with wide steps.

Ben was not far away. Seeing that Odell was taking Sylvia away, he quickly went up to ask, “Master Carter, should we leave the flowers?”.

Sylvia’s hand that was pummeling him suddenly stopped. Odell noticed her response and ordered word for word in a gloomy voice, “Don’t leave a single one intact.”

Ben’s gaze trembled as he replied, “Yes, sir!” Sylvia immediately looked up and glared at the man in front of her. Odell also glanced at her coldly and continued to carry her through the forest to the open space outside where his car was parked.

The driver was inside the car and immediately opened the back door when he saw them.

Sylvia stopped struggling and let him throw her into the car. She immediately moved to the inside and curled herself into a ball.

Odell sat beside her, seemingly not wanting to look at her. After sitting, he fixed his gloomy gaze straight ahead.

The car soon started.

The atmosphere inside the car was silent and depressing.

After a long time, when the car drove out of the scenic area and came to a road with more traffic, she quietly lowered the car window.

The breeze came through, and she opened her mouth to catch her breath. Her stuffy and tense emotions instantly eased considerably.

Then, she took out her phone to send a message to Thomas, asking about his situation.

However, when she turned on the screen, a news notification popped up. The headline was: “ Shocking! Carter Corporation’s crisis was actually part of Master Carter’s plan!”

Sylvia’s eyes flickered, and she immediately clicked on the news. It was a famous financial news column in Westchester City.

As soon as she opened the page, she saw a photo of many reporters gathering in front of Carter Tower. However, the most eye-catching part was not the group of reporters, but the few men who were handcuffed by the police as they were surrounded by the reporters. Some of them were young while some were older.

Underneath that was a caption stating that they were all shareholders and executives of Carter Corporation.

The reason they were taken away in handcuffs was that they had tampered with several of Carter Corporation's major projects. In other words, the crisis that the company encountered this time was their doing.

The article used a lot of business jargon that Sylvia did not understand, so she merely skimmed through it.

Then, she scrolled to the last page of the article where a photo was plastered across the screen.

The photo was inside the tower. It seemed to have been taken in a conference room. The executives had not been handcuffed by the police yet and were all on their knees, begging and crying with ashen faces.

Nas

They all knelt in the same direction, facing a man. The person who took the picture did not capture the face of the man in that seat. There was only a long arm and a pair of straight legs as he leaned back into the chair. However, from the man's lazy but elegant sitting posture, it was not difficult to figure out that he was Odell, the same person who was sitting beside her at this moment.

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Sylvia's hand inexplicably shook.

She looked down again.

The next two lines did not contain business terminology and were written in plain terms." According to insiders, the Carter Corporation crisis was a part of Master Carter's plan. He allowed public opinion to flare up so that he could smoke out the shareholders who were kneeling in the picture. This is both shocking and amazing. I believe that in the future, the management of Carter Corporation will only go further under the hands of the young and

promising Master Carter!"

Sylvia's heart trembled after reading that.

'The Carter Corporation crisis has always been under control by Odell? So, his drunken fiasco at Lush Heaven before was just an act? He had no problem with the crisis because he wasn't affected at all!

She thought of how she had brought the children to see him because she had been worried that something would happen to him and had even persuaded him out of kind intentions. She suddenly felt angry and could not help but look up and glare at him. Odell sat with his back leaning against the seat. He seemed to be aware of her gaze and quickly looked at her.

His deep eyes were cold, and there was a penetrating sense of oppression that would make one fearful.

Sylvia immediately looked away and avoided his gaze before snorting coldly. Odell frowned and looked at the phone in her hand. They were not far away, so he could see the headline of the article at a glance. The article was released with his approval, so he knew the contents.

That woman had probably finished reading it. 'Why is she snorting? Is she angry at me for hiding this from her? Doesn't she like another man now? Why is she angry at me?'

He narrowed his eyes.

Sylvia closed the article after reading it and turned around, afraid that Odell would see. She faced the car door and brought the phone in front of her, holding it with both hands. Her thumbs tapped on the keyboard as she sent a message to Thomas.

She asked, "Thomas, where are you now? Are you okay?" A long time passed since she sent it, but there was still no reply. She frowned. "Did something happen to him?" At that moment, Odell's phone suddenly rang. She warily put her phone away and looked back at him. He opened his phone and looked at the message on it. She did not know who sent it to him, but

his expression turned cloudy after reading it.

The next second, he stared at her with daggers.

Sylvia pursed her lips and glared at him stubbornly. 'I didn't do anything. What is he looking at me like that for?'

"Do you want to see him?" he suddenly asked.

She froze.

"He's locked up now, and his phone was confiscated, so he can't see the message you sent him. "He raised his brows and said coldly, "If you want to see him, you can start by begging me."

Sylvia's eyes flickered, and she said angrily, "He's your brother, Odell. I got together with him willingly. If you're angry, then take it out on me. Why are you locking him up?!" After she said that, his expression darkened at a speed visible to the naked eye. The calm atmosphere in the car was instantly broken.

He tugged his collar and approached her. The door was locked, so Sylvia had no way to retreat and could only watch him warily. He pinched her chin and said gloomily, "Guess what I'm going to do to him now that I've locked him up." Sylvia shrunk her neck and whispered, "You can't force emotions. I know we had misunderstandings before. Although you hurt me so much before, you were blinded by Tara. I can forgive you, but we're over, Odell. We're done."