

Master odells 661

Chapter 661 Odell knitted his brows. He looked at her sharply and asked, "What are you trying to say?"

Sylvia took a breath and said, "Let Thomas go. Although you don't have a good brotherly bond, he was quite worried about you when you were in trouble. He also said that even if Carter Corporation collapses, he will use his savings to help you as much as possible and won't let you live in poverty."

He rubbed her face and asked, "Did he really say that to you?" She met his gaze and said, "Yes, he did." Her expression was frank, much franker than it was when she had said she forgave him earlier. Odell smiled. "Then I have to thank him."

Sylvia hurriedly said, "No, you just have to let him go." When he saw how anxious she was to save Thomas, the smile on his face instantly cooled. Sylvia did not expect his expression to change at the drop of a hat. Her gaze shrank, and her mouth pursed up.

"What if I don't?" he asked.

She swallowed her anger and resisted the urge to punch him, saying, "He's your brother, Odell. It's not right for you to lock him up."

He curled his lips. "But I want to lock him up." "Then, lock me up instead. Lock me up if you're angry, but let him go, okay?" The smile on his lips instantly turned cruel again. His hand pinching her face also increased in strength. "You care about him so much. Wouldn't it be like giving you two my blessings if I let him go that easily?" Sylvia lost her patience and asked directly, "Then, what do you want in order to let him go?"

Her little face was puffed up, and her eyes and nose were still red from crying. She looked incredibly charming.

The look in his eyes changed as he sized her up and down from her forehead to her eyes, nose, mouth, and chin, then to the bottom of her neck.

Sylvia felt uncomfortable and subconsciously shrunk away.

Seeing her defensive look, he resisted the urge to teach her a lesson and grabbed her collar, saying in a low voice, "That'll depend on how you behave."

She immediately slapped his hand away, glaring at him and cursing at him, "Bastard!"

Odell curled his lips silently and sat back in the car seat. His straight back leaned against the seat, and his slender legs casually crossed at the knee. His posture was upright and elegant, giving him a noble air.

However, Sylvia could not help but call him a bastard in her heart again.

The car crossed two more streets and turned into the road where their residence was located.

Soon, the car stopped outside their door.

The moment it stopped, Sylvia pushed open the door and ran like hell to her house.

It was already dark.

Aunt Tonya was in the living room with the two little ones. When Sylvia entered, Isabel was the first to run toward her.

“Mommy!” Sylvia’s expression changed as she quickly hugged the girl. Isabel obviously missed her and said with a pout, “Mommy, where did Uncle Thomas and you go?”

Sylvia was about to reply to her when she saw Aunt Tonya and Liam’s gazes look behind her and instantly hesitated. She hurriedly turned around and saw Odell’s figure walking in. As soon as the tall figure entered, the atmosphere in the living room became somewhat depressing Sylvia frowned and subconsciously took a few steps back. However, the little girl stretched her chubby arms directly toward her. Odell looked at Sylvia, took two steps to her, and carried Isabel with one arm. Then, he looked at the girl. Isabel huffed, “Baddie, why are you back so late? Didn’t you tell Liam and me that you’d be back soon at Aunt Sherry’s place just now?”

Chapter 662 Odell stroked her head and said gently, “I was delayed by some stuff.” “Fine. I’ll forgive you this time.”

He smiled and asked, “Have you and your brother been well behaved at home these days?”

“Of course. Liam and I are the best.” The father and daughter chatted idly. The air was many times more relaxed than when they were in the car.

Sylvia’s expression also gradually relaxed, but she still avoided him from afar. Then, Isabel’s stomach suddenly rumbled. She pouted and whined to Sylvia, “Mommy, I’m hungry.” Sylvia asked, “What do you want to eat? I’ll cook for you.”

“I want to eat noodles. Mommy, please cook more!”

“Sure.”

Sylvia did not want to see Odell anyway, so she turned around and went into the kitchen.

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Not long after she entered, Aunt Tonya also came in. Aunt Tonya walked up to her and helped her prepare the ingredients, asking in a low voice Syl, why did you come back with him? Where’s Thomas?”

Ice

Sylvia frowned and said, “He left because something came up.”

Aunt Tonya would be frightened if she were to know that Odell locked Thomas up. “Then, how did you and Odell meet?” she was still puzzled.

“I bumped into him at the door.”

“I see.” Aunt Tonya stopped asking but lowered her voice again to say, “Syl, I heard Sebastian say that Carter Corporation is completely fine and that the incident before was all part of Odell’s plan. Did you know about it?”

Sylvia hummed. "I saw the news on my phone earlier." "I really thought that Carter Corporation would collapse. I didn't expect it to all be a part of his plan." Aunt Tonya sighed and said, "How is he so powerful at such a young age?"

Sylvia did not say a word. She also did not expect this crisis to be part of his plan. Moreover, his methods were more powerful than she imagined.

Suddenly, Aunt Tonya whispered into her ear, "Don't tell him about Thomas and you. I'm worried that he'll bully you again if he finds out."

Sylvia's body instantly froze.

'Oh, Aunt Tonya, not only does Odell already know but he's even locked Thomas up.' She lowered her head silently and focused on making the noodles. However, when she was cutting the vegetables, she accidentally sliced her finger. The skin broke, and bright red blood

flowed out.

Before she could react, Aunt Tonya exclaimed in fear and pushed her out of the kitchen.

Sylvia did not want to go out, but she could not resist and had to leave the kitchen.

In the living room, Odell was sitting on the sofa with Isabel in his arms while Liam was sitting beside him. Perhaps because they heard Aunt Tonya's yell, they all looked over when Sylvia came out.

"Mommy, what's wrong?" Isabel asked with a crisp voice. Sylvia put her hands behind her back, avoided Odell's gaze, and said to Isabel and Liam, "I'm fine."

Then, she went around them to the other end of the living room where the first aid box was kept. She took out the antiseptic solution from the box, cleaned the wound, and wrapped the Band-aid around her finger.

"Mommy, what happened to your hand?" Liam's childish voice suddenly sounded. Sylvia turned her head to see him standing behind her with his small eyebrows furrowed. Her gaze flickered, and she said with a smile, "I accidentally cut my finger when I was chopping the vegetables earlier. It's just a small cut, so don't worry."

Liam was still frowning.

At that moment, Isabel ran over. She heard the conversation between Sylvia and Liam earlier. She ran to Sylvia, looked at her finger, and said with a pout, "Mommy, how could you be so careless?" 1 Sylvia quickly assured them, "I'll be more careful next time."

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Isabel picked up Sylvia's hand and blew on her finger while chanting, "Pain, pain, go away."

Sylvia could not help but smile. "Thank you, Isabel. It doesn't hurt anymore."

Then, she touched Isabel and Liam's heads affectionately and said, "You two go and play while I help Aunt Tonya. Dinner will be ready soon."

“Okay,” Isabel answered obediently.

Sylvia walked the same way back to the kitchen.

Isabel looked at her figure walking away and muttered in confusion, “Strange, you can go directly to the kitchen from here. Why does Mommy have to go around to the door to access the kitchen?”

when she said that, she raised her finger and pointed to a walkway that led directly to the kitchen.

Liam pursed his lips and did not say anything. A man’s straight figure sat on the sofa at the edge of the walkway. He looked in the direction of the kitchen, and his expression darkened when he heard Isabel’s childish voice.

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Before long, Sylvia and Aunt Tonya walked out with a pot of piping hot noodles.

While Aunt Tonya placed it on the table, Sylvia helped to set the table. Isabel and Liam came up with their bowls in an obedient manner. Only Odell sat down, his deep and cold eyes still looking at Sylvia.

Nevertheless, she did not look at him and simply went about her own business. Although she wanted to kick him out, he was the father of the little ones, and Thomas was still in his hands, so she could not mess with him too much.

After serving the children and Aunt Tonya, she gave him a bowl of noodles as well and placed it in front of him.

Then, she sat down herself.

The atmosphere was a little stiff as Isabel and Liam ate quietly and obediently. Aunt Tonya did not speak.

Sylvia also had nothing to say and ate with her head down. When she finished her bowl and raised her head, her gaze locked with a pair of deep and dark eyes.

Odell was looking at her. The bowl in front of him was already empty. It was obvious that he had finished the noodles too.

Sylvia avoided his gaze and looked at Isabel and Liam. The children were still eating, but they were almost finished.

Thus, she watched the little ones until they were done eating and got up to clean up.

Aunt Tonya quickly said, “Go and rest, Syl. I’ll handle it.”

“Aunt Tonya, you can go play with Isabel and Liam. I’ll tidy up the kitchen,” Sylvia said and quickened her movements.

Before Aunt Tonya could react, Sylvia ran into the kitchen with a stack of dishes in her hands as if there was a wolf chasing her.

Aunt Tonya was stunned.

Isabel also tilted her head and muttered, "Mommy is acting strange today." Liam looked in the direction of the kitchen and did not say anything. Odell's handsome face darkened again.

After entering the kitchen, Sylvia washed the dishes used one by one. Then, she tidied up the kitchen which was already very clean. When she looked up at the time after an hour and guessed that Odell should have left, she took off her gloves and apron and went to the door.

The moment she reached out and pushed open the kitchen door, a tall and straight figure appeared in her line of sight.

The man was leaning against the wall with his back to the door and his arms crossed in front of him. One of his long legs was bent at the knee, and the other was straight. Despite his devil may-care posture, he exuded an aura of indifference and a strong sense of oppression. Sylvia's pupils shrank. Then, she looked ahead, pretending not to see him, and took fast steps forward "Stop," he suddenly commanded.

Chapter 664 Sylvia instinctively stopped in her tracks.

The living room was quiet at the moment. Not only were the two little ones not around, but Aunt Tonya was also nowhere to be found.

After hesitating for a moment, Sylvia quickened her steps and walked forward. Odell frowned. "Don't you want to see him?" She stopped in her tracks and looked back at him, asking suspiciously, "Will you let me see him if I say yes?" "Come here." He curled his lips and added, "Come to me and I'll let you see him." Sylvia immediately looked at him warily. "You said the same thing to me this evening in the forest park."

He had also said that he would tell the bulldozers to stop if she went to him, but in the end, he told them not to spare a single flower!

Odell narrowed his eyes. "If you don't come here, then you'll never see him again." Her chest tightened as she glared at him.

Meanwhile, he leaned lazily against the wall, looking at her calmly.

Sylvia resisted the urge to punch him and took a deep breath, saying, "Odell, if you're angry, just take it out on me. Thomas is innocent. Can't you let him go?" He looked at her with cold eyes with no intention of answering her, let alone agreeing with her. She gritted her teeth and said, "Fine. I'll break up with him." His gaze changed slightly. "What did you say?" "I'll break up with him!" she raised her voice. "As long as you let him go, I'll break up with him immediately, okay?"

He curled up his lips. "I can't hear you. Come here and say it." Sylvia could not help but yell, "You prick!" Odell smiled wickedly, his expression seemingly saying, "Don't try to negotiate with me if you refuse to come here."

Sylvia was so angry that her chest hurt.

However, there was no other way. Furthermore, he looked like he was in a good mood, so it should be possible to negotiate with him.

She quickly walked to him and stopped about half a meter away from him.

Odell curved his lips and stretched out a long arm to wrap around her waist and pull her into his arms.

Sylvia instantly raised her hand to push against his chest and looked up to glare at him.

He smiled at her and asked, "What if you guys get together again behind my back after I let him go?"

"I'm not you. I won't go back on my word," she replied instantly in a righteous manner. Odell looked at her face puffed up with anger and could not help but chuckle. Then, he took her left hand and lifted it up.

The finger that she cut earlier was the index finger of her left hand. The tip of her finger was still wrapped in a Band-aid.

Aas

He gently touched the finger and asked, "Does it still hurt?"

Sylvia frowned in annoyance. "No."

It was just a cut on her finger. When he had broken her leg before, it was much more painful than this.

He held her hand and looked at her. "Be careful in the future."

Sylvia frowned.

'What's that supposed to mean? Is he concerned about me?'

Her heart was irritated for some reason, but she calmed down quickly and looked at him. "I will. Can you let Thomas go now?" Her tone was significantly better than before and even held a trace of pleading. However, Odell's expression instantly cooled.

Chapter 665 In the past, he probably would have taken her to bed directly and taught her a lesson.

However, the woman in front of him that he hurt countless times was the girl who saved him on that rainy night. Although she liked another man now, and although he was so angry that his heart ached, he had to hold back. He could not hurt her anymore. 1

He restrained his emotions and said, "No."

Sylvia's face was cold. She was just about to push him away, but before she could use her strength, he said, "I didn't lock him up because of you." She instantly froze.

Odell looked at her and continued, "He's the mastermind behind Carter Corporation's crisis this time."

Sylvia's eyes widened again. "He's the mastermind? How can that be? Weren't you the one who planned the crisis?"

He could not help but pinch her face. "Didn't you read the news today?"

His voice was cold and helpless, as if he was very angry but could not do anything to her, so he could only hold himself back

She pursed her lips and remembered that the news article shared her opinion. Was she wrong? Odell pursed his lips. "The shareholders who were taken away by the police were manipulated by him."

She instantly remembered the shareholders who were handcuffed and the explanation of the reason for their arrest on the news. The reason was clear. They had tampered with the funds of several of Carter Corporation's major projects. If Odell had not been prepared in advance, Carter Corporation would have been gone by now.

It was indeed impossible for him, the head of the corporation, to create a crisis for his own company.

Although she did not know much about that, Carter Corporation's stocks had been falling for some time now.

The crisis this time should be caused by those few shareholders. Odell had most likely learned about it early and let them convene the shareholders' meeting in order to wait for them to reveal their true colors and wipe them out all at once.

However, how could those shareholders have been manipulated by Thomas?

Sylvia still did not believe him and looked at him, asking, "Who said that it was Thomas who manipulated them? Did they confess to it?"

"No."

"Then, how do you know?"

"Speculation." "Do you have proof?"

Odell was speechless. For some reason, he suddenly felt attacked.

When Sylvia saw him remain silent, she asked, "You don't have any evidence?"

Odell hummed.

She immediately said, "There's no way Thomas could have done such a thing. He's only keen on playing the piano and shouldn't be able to manipulate people. Besides, he's your brother and still has shares in Carter Corporation. If the company collapses, he won't be able to get the dividends, so he has no reason to do that either."

Her tone was firm, and her small face was brimming with faith in Thomas. Odell pursed his lips, and his expression went cold uncontrollably. Sylvia only wanted to quickly quash his suspicions and did not notice anything off about him. She thought about it and continued, "During Carter Corporation's crisis, Aunt Tonya, the kids, and I lived with him. Although I wasn't with him every moment, I saw him every day. He doesn't have time to scheme about those matters..."

Her small mouth continued to chatter, every sentence a defense for Thomas. As if defending him was not enough, she also stressed that they were together every day. The man's expression quickly became gloomy. Then, he suddenly lowered his head and sealed her mouth.

"Mm!"

Sylvia's unfinished words were instantly blocked off.

At the same time, the man's domineering breath barged in. He did not give her a chance to struggle. She was furious and tried to bite him, but before she could, he nibbled on her mouth.

She cried out in pain, and he finally let her go.

He took her little face in his large hand and looked at her darkly. "Say one more word to defend him and your mouth might never open again."

Chapter 666 Sylvia shivered and pursed her lips. However, she could not stop glaring at him. Her eyes were wide and round, and her cheeks were red from anger. She looked like she was obviously furious yet had no choice but to endure

it.

The man's eyes flickered. His thin lips curled, and he lowered his head to peck her lips again.

Sylvia gnashed her teeth with anger. Odell hummed a laugh and cupped her face. "Although I haven't found any evidence yet, there's no one but him who would set me up like this." His expression and tone were much better than when he had just forcefully kissed her. Sylvia's apprehension eased, and she said, "Anyone can set you up except for Thomas." She said it very seriously. Her words were full of unwavering trust for Thomas. As Odell's expression instantly darkened, Sylvia shrunk her neck and pursed her lips.

Their eyes met for a few seconds.

He pursed his lips and said, "When the company first got into trouble, Spencer Weiss kidnapped you and Tara to force me to choose. By coincidence, I chose Tara, and Thomas just so happened to appear when Spencer was about to shoot you. Don't you think it's too much of a coincidence?"

He always went straight to the point. He was taciturn and never explained himself to others, but he was obviously clarifying things to her.

Sylvia also felt that it was odd that Spencer let Tara go directly, but... "Spencer kidnapped me from the parking lot of the Art Academy. The parking lot isn't far from my office with Thomas, so he happened to see it and secretly followed us to the place where I was kidnapped and saved me."

Odell pursed his lips. "Is that what he told you?"

Sylvia replied, "Yes. I believe what he said is true."

His throat choked.

'That explanation is clearly full of oddities. How can this woman trust him so much?'

He resisted the urge to nibble her lips and added, "When the company had another accident, we happened to be quarreling. Right after I left, he came over and took you guys away. Do you think that's a coincidence too?"

Sylvia explained in exasperation, "That wasn't a coincidence. I took the initiative to ask him to take us away."

Odell's expression changed. "But he took you all somewhere I couldn't find you."

She said, "I was the one who wanted to stay away from you, so he took us to a place you wouldn't be able to find us."

"Why does he listen to you so much?"

"He has always listened to all my requests." Odell was speechless. He pursed his thin lips, and his expression turned dark and gloomy.

Sylvia sensibly closed her mouth.

The next second, something clamped down on her wrist. Her whole body stumbled forward and was forced to follow him outside.

His strides were large, and his pace was fast, so Sylvia had to jog to keep up with him. When they reached the door, she was shoved into his car. The dazzling black sports car quickly started up and shot far away with a roar.

Sylvia had not sat down properly and almost hit the car door. The car was already on the road by the time she got adjusted in the seat.

The car zoomed like lightning, and they overtook a few normal cars in the blink of an eye. He also quickly cut through traffic without the slightest intention to slow down.

It was impossible to say that she was not afraid. Sylvia stared at the road in front and whispered, "Where are you taking me?" "To see him." He wanted to show her what that man was really like behind her back!

His voice was so gloomy and frightening that she did not dare to speak.

After a while, seeing that the car still had no intention of slowing down, she could not help but ask, "Can you drive a little slower?" The moment she said those words, the speeding car slowed down significantly. Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief although she was shocked. She did not expect him to listen to her. Her eyes quietly looked over toward him. He was looking ahead, and his face was still stormy and scary in the dim light.

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Sylvia silently withdrew her gaze.

The car crossed several streets and stopped outside the gates of the Carters'

Yes, it was the Carters'.

There were two villas in the residence. The one on the east was where Sylvia used to live with Odell, and the one on the west that had been empty for a long time was where Thomas and his mother used to live.

At that moment, the west villa was lit up, and the entrance was guarded by bodyguards.

Thomas was obviously imprisoned here.

Sylvia got out of the car and obediently trailed behind Odell.

Before long, they arrived at a clean and tidy study on the second floor. However, there was no one around.

She was stunned and was about to open her mouth to ask Odell where Thomas was, but she immediately shut her mouth in fear when she saw his sudden glance.

He looked at her askance. "If you want to see him, just stay here." What did that mean?

Sylvia did not understand.

Nevertheless, he turned around and walked out before she could reply.

Thud.

The door of the room was gently closed.

She wrinkled her brows in confusion.

Then, there was the sound of the door opening and the scrape of a chair from next door. Sylvia quickly went to the wall and pressed her ear against it.

At that moment, in the quiet and empty room next door, the moment Odell came, a dim light was turned on in the darkness.

A young man wearing a white shirt sat on a chair by the window. His figure was slender and held a faint trace of loneliness.

When he heard the sound of approaching footsteps, his eyelids slowly opened. The clear, cold gaze in his eyes did not change as he asked, "Odell, why did you bring me here?"

Odell directly sat on the sofa not far away. His straight legs were folded together, and his arms were crossed in front of his body as he looked ahead with a cold and oppressive gaze. "You know very well why." Thomas smiled and asked, "Is it because Sylvia and I getting together made you unhappy?" Odell curled his lips. "I'll naturally get even with you for that eventually, but what we're talking about now has nothing to do with that."

"Then, what is it?" he asked. Odell looked at him with sharp eyes. Thomas met his gaze, his clear and cold eyes unflinching and unchanged.

The air was quiet for a while before Odell said, "I didn't expect you to be so shrewd."

"I don't know what you're talking about," Thomas replied.

Odell pursed his lips as his expression went cold.

"Spencer Weiss, Will Sanders, Jonah Campbell, Ivan Lachman..." he unhurriedly listed a string of names. Then, he asked, "You know all these people, right?"

Thomas replied without changing his expression, "No."

The corners of Odell's mouth pulled down coldly. "But they all claim that they know you." Thomas's gaze flickered. After two seconds, he replied, "I have some shares in Carter Corporation, and they're all shareholders of the company, so it's not strange that they know me."

Odell narrowed his eyes. "How did you know they were shareholders of the company?" The air was quiet for another two seconds.

Thomas looked at him and answered, "I read the news about you on my phone before you confiscated it."

Odell's sharp eyes continued to stare at him. "Then, why did you say that you didn't know them earlier?"

"I haven't met them in real life, so it's true that I don't know them." Odell sneered. "You're good at making excuses." Thomas smiled. "I'm just telling the truth."

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At that moment, the room fell into silence again.

It took about half a minute before Odell broke the silence. "They already confessed that you were the mastermind."

Thomas met his gaze and replied, "Did they really say that I ordered them to do so?" Odell's expression did not change. "Yes."

Thomas laughed. "Then, why am I still here? Shouldn't the police come and take me away?"

Odell's eyes went cold. "They're already on the way."

"Well, I'll wait for their arrival."

"If you admit that you did it, I can help you get away before they arrive." Odell leaned back against the sofa and looked at Thomas. "But if you're interrogated at the police station, I won't be able to help you anymore."

Thomas maintained his smile. "Thank you for your kindness, but an innocent man doesn't have to fear anything. It's impossible for them to conclude that I'm related to those shareholders who betrayed Carter Corporation."

Odell pursed his thin lips. His face also turned gloomy and cold in that instant. "I advise you to take this chance while it's on the table."

Thomas's expression changed, and he asked, "What's that supposed to mean?"

Odell called out in a cold voice, "Enter!" The next second, the door was pushed open, and two bodyguards swiftly came in. They held Thomas's shoulders down, pinning both his arms on the table in front of him. Then, another bodyguard with a sharp ax came over and stood by the table, waiting for Odell's command.

Thomas lay on the table wretchedly.

Odell elegantly sat in place. "Since you're my little brother, if you admit that you did all those things right now, I can give you a chance. Not only will I let you go, but I'll also tell the police not to pursue you." After a pause, he leaned forward and said in a cold voice, "Otherwise, I'll chop off your piano playing hands."

Thomas frowned and met his gloomy gaze, answering, "I haven't done what I haven't done. Even if you kill me, I won't admit it."

Odell glanced at him. "I'll give you another ten seconds to think about it."

Thomas pursed his lips.

As Odell looked at the time on his wristwatch, the second hand ticked away.

Soon, ten seconds passed.

He frowned coldly. Then, he said, "Chop off one of his fingers first."

"Yes," the bodyguard answered and raised the ax.

However, at that moment, there was a thud outside the door.

Then, the tightly closed door was pushed open. By the door, the bodyguard who was guarding it fell to the ground, clutching his crotch. Sylvia, who had just knocked him down, rushed in like a gust of wind and reached Thomas's side in an instant, shoving the two bodyguards away.

The two bodyguards were caught off guard and were pushed aside.

Sylvia pulled Thomas up and dragged him behind her before spreading her arms out to protect him. She glared coldly at Odell. "Odell Carter, he's your brother! How could you do this to him?"

Her eyes were red, full of fear and anger. There was also a hint of disgust. Odell's already gloomy expression was suddenly shrouded with a layer of haze, and the surrounding temperature also dropped. Sylvia's pupils shrank. Then, she composed her emotions and said in a pleading voice, "I heard everything earlier. Thomas has nothing to do with Carter Corporation's crisis at all. Can you let him go?"

Chapter 669 Odell looked at her. "Come here." Sylvia said softly, "Let Thomas go first."

He glanced at her and looked at the two bodyguards with sinister eyes. "Bring her here."

The bodyguards did not dare to hesitate and reached out for Sylvia.

She immediately fought back. However, her mediocre self-defense skills were no match for them. In a short time, she was held down by a bodyguard and brought to Odell.

He snorted and reached out to trap her in his arms.

Then, Thomas was pinned to the table by the other bodyguard again, and the ax-wielding bodyguard raised the weapon in his hand as well.

Half of his face was flattened on the desktop, and his figure looked miserable. However, his expression did not look tense at all. He merely stared intently at Sylvia.

Sylvia could not struggle, and she grabbed Odell's arm, crying anxiously, "Odell, tell them to stop! Thomas is your brother! If you're not happy, just fight with him, but you can't cut off his hand!"

Thomas loved playing the piano and was a musical genius. How could he continue living if he lost his hand?

Odell ignored her and looked at Thomas coldly. "I'll give you one last chance. If you admit it, I'll let you leave intact."

Thomas looked at Sylvia and saw how she was being pinned down by Odell and could not resist. Looking at her eyes filled with anxiety, he coldly pulled the corners of his lips and said, "If you'll only be happy if I admit that I did it, then I'll admit to it."

Odell's expression darkened.

At the same time, the woman in his arms gripped his arm desperately. "Odell, he admitted to it. Let him go. Hurry up and let him go!" Sylvia looked up at him and shouted anxiously.

Odell looked down at her.

Her eyes were red, and the look on her face had nothing but panic and anxiety. 'She probably doesn't believe Thomas's 'confession' and is still scolding me in her heart.

A wave of anger was stuck in his chest.

He tightened his arm, took her by the waist, looked at the bodyguard with the ax, and ordered in a cold voice, "Cut off one of his fingers!"

"Yes." The bodyguard answered and was about to swing the ax.

"No!" Sylvia screamed. She clutched Odell's arm tightly with both hands. "Odell, I'll break up with him. I'll break up with him now. I'm begging you, okay? Please let him go!"

There were only Odell and Thomas in this room earlier. Thomas did not know that she was eavesdropping next door,

All of Odell's questions had been sharp. If Thomas really had something to do with the Carter Corporation crisis, he would definitely have let something slip. However, he did not admit anything from beginning to end, even when he was pressed onto the table and almost had his finger cut off. It was enough to show that he was innocent. Therefore, Odell probably wanted to cut off Thomas's finger simply because he was angry with Thomas for Sylvia wanting to be with him.

She could not let Thomas lose his hands because of her. She would die of guilt! She was so anxious that tears spilled from her eyes. Her gaze was filled with begging.

Odell's eyes flickered, and he immediately frowned.

The bodyguard with the ax saw this and stopped, not daring to swing the ax down again.

The air was quiet for about ten seconds. Odell raised his hand and wiped the tears on her face." Do it."

This was obviously said to the bodyguard. The bodyguard immediately raised his ax again.

Sylvia's eyes widened. When she saw that the sharp ax was about to come down on Thomas's hand, she shivered and screamed uncontrollably, "Stop! Odell, I'll sleep with you! If you want me to sleep with you, I'll do it right now. Let him go. I beg you to let him go!"

Chapter 670 All was silent again.

Probably frightened by her hysterical scream, the bodyguard stopped moving for a moment. The ax stopped right above Thomas's hand.

Everyone looked at Sylvia and the extremely grim-faced man who was holding her.

Sylvia's eyes were red, and the tears could not stop flowing out. She looked at him and choked. "I'll do anything as long as you let him go."

There was only pleading on her red face. There was no trace of the usual arrogance she had when facing him.

It was as if a long thorn was stuck in Odell's chest. He pursed his lips, held back his emotions, and cupped her face, asking in a low voice, "Are you really willing to do anything for him?"

Sylvia did not hear the meaning of his words. She only wanted to get Thomas out of the house. Thus, she agreed to his words. "If you want to sleep with me, I'll let you sleep with me now. You can do whatever you want as long as you let Thomas go."

Odell curled his lips. "Fine, then we'll do it here." His face suddenly turned cold, and he said to the bodyguards, "Take him next door." The bodyguards nodded in reply and carried Thomas off the table. He suddenly struggled. One of the bodyguards was taken off guard and almost let Thomas go free. He subconsciously kicked Thomas, stepping on his leg. Thomas stumbled and almost fell to the ground. Soon, the two other bodyguards pinned him down.

He struggled to stand where he was. His usually cold gaze was now full of wrath as he looked at Odell. "I'm not going anywhere, Odell. You should just cut off my hand."

Odell's eyes narrowed.

Sylvia looked anxious and immediately said, "Thomas, I'm fine. Hurry up and leave. I – Mm!"

Before she could finish her words, her entire body was spun around, and her lips were sealed in that instant.

She did not hear what else Thomas said. She only heard a small movement of struggle, and then the door of the room was closed.

She wanted to turn around and look, but before she could move, the strength of the arms binding her grew even stronger. She could not even move her face to the side.

The man clamped her in his arms and nibbled on her lips, attacking with force without the slightest hint of mercy.

Before long, she was thrown onto the bed not far away. The large bed creaked loudly, and the clean and tidy bedsheet was also creased and messy.

Sylvia was stripped bare before she had time to struggle. The window was open, and the cool breeze from outside kept blowing in, so she instantly shivered from the cold. Seemingly sensing her shivering, the man stopped moving and crouched over her, his gaze scarlet. Sylvia asked weakly, "Can you close the window first?" He raised his brows. "Are you cold?"

She let out a low hum.

He propped her chin up. "Move more and your body will heat up." Her face grew hot, and she subconsciously wanted to push him away, but before she could raise her hand, the look on his face instantly turned dark. Her courage waned, and she quickly put down her hands. Odell snorted a laugh and looked at her, demanding, "Kiss me."

Sylvia frowned and lay still.

He also frowned, looking unhappy. "Weren't you willing to do anything for him? What do you want to back out?"

Sylvia's throat choked. Then, she sat up on the bed and took the initiative to approach him. The tip of her nose brushed against the side of his face, and her soft lips gently pressed on his thin lips.

Just as she was about to pull away immediately, her body suddenly sank.

Thud! She was knocked back onto the bed by him with so much force that she felt her insides shake