

Master odells 681

Chapter 681

Odell frowned. "Who told you that?"

Sylvia glared at him. "You don't have to concern yourself with that. Tell me, was it you who did it?"

Odell's expression turned grim.

Before he could utter his reply, Thomas' feeble voice sounded from further away, "Sylvia, calm down. Maybe Odell doesn't know about this, maybe it's those people who set this up."

Odell was baffled

"Those men only listen to Odell. It would be impossible that they would have set this up themselves," Sylvia argued.

"Maybe there's something going on that we don't know yet. I don't think Odell would do something like this," said Thomas.

Sylvia continued to glare at Odell. "Hmph. Then you have underestimated your brother. He's capable of doing anything." That night, he had ravaged her in all ways possible.

Odell was silenced by her statement and her glare.

His already grim expression worsened and he looked as if he could strangle Sylvia in the very next second.

Thomas noticed the sour look on his brother's face and immediately said, "Odell, Sylvia is just here to visit me. If you're not happy with that, just come at me. Just please don't hurt her."

He walked closer to Sylvia and Odell. "I'm fine, Thomas. He won't do anything to me, don't come near us," Sylvia said. Thomas looked at her worriedly. "Sylvia, this is between me and my brother, I can't drag you into this again and let you take the fall because of me."

"Thomas, no matter what he does to me, he won't do what he did to you to me. Don't come here, or I'll be really angry."

"Quiet!" The man suddenly roared.

Startled, Sylvia's mouth snapped shut, and even Thomas pursed his lips. The spacious house suddenly fell into silence. with an extremely dark look on his face, Odell glared at Sylvia before he pulled her into his arms. Then, he shouted out into the thin air, "Come out!"

Two bodyguards then emerged from the shadows.

Odell glared at Thomas. "Hold him down and beat him to death!"

"Yes, sir!" The bodyguards answered and walked to Thomas to pin him down

Sylvia cried immediately. "Stop it!"

The bodyguards instinctively froze. Sylvia then looked at Odell and pleaded, "Odell, Thomas hasn't eaten anything for two days. They will kill him if they really beat him up. I just came here to visit him. I had no intentions of continuing anything with him. Please just let him go, I beg you!" Odell choked on his own emotions as he felt something seem to suffocate his chest. The words that Thomas had said to her sounded very much like words to separate them. Not only was Sylvia's trust in Thomas so unwavering, but now, she was even begging him because of his brother. Had she lost her mind or had her feelings for Thomas shrouded her judgment? Moments later, Odell bellowed, "Just do it!" The bodyguards each gave Thomas a kick. Thomas grunted painfully and fell to the ground. Sylvia was horrified. Her eyes widened in fear as she grabbed his collar, begging him with teary eyes. "Odell, stop it! Let him go, you're going to kill him!" Odell remained silent.

The two bodyguards continued to beat Thomas up.

Sylvia was so afraid that Thomas would die because of her that her tears rolled down her cheeks uncontrollably. She continued to beg Odell, "Odell, I won't see him anymore, please, I promise. Just tell them to stop!" Odell furrowed his brows but refused to answer. The bodyguards continued to beat Thomas since they only took orders from Odell. As her anxiety built up, she shouted at Odell, "Odell, I'll have sex with you! I'll sleep with you one more time! Please just tell them to stop!"

"Stop!"

Chapter 682

The two bodyguards immediately stopped the moment they heard him shout.

Thomas covered his abdomen with his hands and continued to curl up on the ground in pain.

Sylvia wanted to help him up but was pulled back into the arms of the man who was behind her.

She crashed into his chest and found that her waist was constricted by his long arms. She was then lifted up over his shoulder, just like a sack of potatoes.

His large steps and hastened pace allowed him to leave the house in a blink of an eye.

In the dark night, his expression remained grim, making him look like a grim reaper that was claiming a life.

Sylvia shrunk back in fear and did not dare to move.

She saw the bodyguards leave the living room, so she had to assume Thomas was safe for now.

Within a short time, he carried her out of the shade and arrived at an open space.

His black sports car had been parked there.

Sylvia was shoved into the car, knocking her head on the car with a thud in the process.

She groaned in pain which caused the man's hands to freeze.

Then, one second later, he pressed her head down with his strong hand before pushing her into the passenger's seat. Before he could say a word, Sylvia automatically fastened the seat belt and sat down obediently.

Her mind began to replay the memories of him ravaging her body in all kinds of ways, which made her legs tremble.

The confined space began to feel cold and depressing. Sylvia's hands gripped the seat belt in front of her tightly. Just when she thought the car would sprint away, she realized that the car had remained still. The man in the driver's seat pulled out a box of cigarettes and started to smoke.

White clouds of smoke filled the air of the interior.

Sylvia was not used to the smell of tobacco, so the pungent smell got to her nose and caused her to choke.

Odell shot a deep gaze at her. Sylvia immediately covered her nose and stared at him feebly, as though she was saying she did not cough on purpose. Odell had a quick glance before he wound the windows down on both sides of the seats. He tossed the cigarette out of the window and asked, "Who told you I was imprisoning him

and torturing him?" Sylvia failed to understand why he was asking her this. It was obvious, why would she need someone else to tell her? "I saw it with my own eyes," she said.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at her. "Where?" "Here." "You saw me imprison him?" "Those bodyguards that beat him up... Didn't you arrange for them to be there?" Sylvia questioned him. Odell was silenced.

He had indeed arranged for them to be there but he had never told them to imprison Thomas. Sylvia continued, "The butler and the chef of the house are gone. You must have fired them too, right" "Who told you that their absence is because I fired them?" "If it wasn't you, then why have they gone away?" Sylvia questioned him again but with slight annoyance.

Odell pursed his lips, with a gloomy look on his face. Sylvia assumed Odell's silence was due to him refusing to acknowledge what he had done to Thomas. She added, "I saw a takeout box on the table. You had those bodyguards bring it to Thomas, right?"

Odell stared at her in silence.

Annoyed, Sylvia looked at him and said, "The food in that box was rotten. Not even a stray dog would eat that kind of food."

Chapter 683

Sylvia took Odell's silence as his acknowledgement. She sighed and added, "Odell, Thomas hasn't eaten anything in two days. You're starving him to death."

Odell narrowed his eyes coldly.

Sylvia was startled by his gloomy gaze, she instinctively moved closer to the door. "Did he tell you all that?" he asked.

Sylvia cautiously looked at him and answered, "He didn't tell me anything, I saw it with my own eyes."

Odell choked on his emotions upon hearing her explanation. His hands uncontrollably clenched into fists.

Sylvia's sharp eyes noticed his clenched fists and was filled with fear that he might hit her in the next second

Immediately pressing her back against the door, she nervously said, "Odell, Thomas really didn't tell me anything. Please don't be like this."

He scoffed. "He might not have told you anything, but what if he had intended for you to see all of those things?"

"Impossible!" Sylvia cried out without a second thought. "Thomas wouldn't do something like that. He wouldn't lie to anyone and definitely not to me!" The tone of her voice was firm, which clearly showed her trust in Thomas.

Odell's expression turned frosty. "Do you trust him that much?"

"Yes, I trust him that much."

"What about me? Don't you trust me at all?" he stared at her with an intensely cold gaze.

Sylvia was taken aback

The facts had all been in front of her eyes. Of course, she would never believe whatever Odell had to say. However, if she said that out loud, would he beat her to death?

Odell saw the hesitation on her face and his expression turned grimmer "Answer me."

Sylvia quivered "I

trust you."

"Really?" he asked in a gruff voice "Well " Suppressing a shudder, she thought of something else and added, "If you let Thomas go and promise me that you won't imprison him anymore, I'll trust you even more."

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Fortunately, there were not many cars on the road at this hour. The black sports car drove out of the suburbs without any hindrance and returned to their residence.

Screech!

The car screeched to a stop in front of the gate. Sylvia's tense body swayed forward due to the momentum, but before she could recover, the door was opened. Her seat belt was unfastened and she felt a strong arm around her waist. The next thing she knew, she was dragged out of the car by the man.

Sylvia's body was still a little weak from the shock of the high speed driving. The window had remained open throughout the journey and the wind had blown her bangs upwards. Her thoughts were still in chaos until she heard a bang on the door and she realized that he brought her to the room. He put her down on the bed, forcing her to sit up. He stood in front of her, and bent over, moving his handsome face closer to hers. His warm hands stroked her head and he asked, "How did you find the wind? Did it help you figure it out?" Sylvia remained confused. "Figure out what?" Odell's expression turned grim. He carried her up and walked to the balcony. With a thud, Sylvia was tossed onto the floor. The chilly breeze blew towards the balcony and messed up her bangs again. Odell reached out and smoothed down her messy bangs and stared at her with a deep gaze." Think about what you saw at his place. Call me when you've figured out what was wrong." He then left her outside on the balcony and went inside alone.

Chapter 684

Sylvia's tense body relaxed as she breathed a sign of relief and cursed her own nerves,

She had seen everything with her own eyes, how could there be anything fishy going on?

What a big man. Did he really have such a difficult time admitting what he had done?

Moreover, she had not even tried to blame him. All she had said was that she wanted him to release Thomas

Thankfully, by locking her out on the balcony, at least she would not have to sleep with him.

with that thought in mind, Sylvia curled herself up and leaned against the wall to sleep.

The night breeze was a bit chilly during this season but it was not bone-chillingly cold. The breeze blowing lightly on her was actually quite comfortable.

After a while, Sylvia fell asleep. Seconds turned into minutes.

The man stood in front of the window in the study room next door as he smoked.

The wind came in from the opened window and carried the smoke away. His gloomy expression slowly eased, until he reached the last cigarette in the box.

He tossed the box into the trash can and left the study room.

Two hours had already passed, so he assumed Sylvia must have figured it out by now. He walked to the balcony next door and saw Sylvia sleeping on the balcony.

He was stunned.

His gloomy expression blended together with the shadows.

After a moment of silence, he pursed his lips and went out onto the balcony. He then carried her into his arms and went back inside the room.

After a dreamless night, Sylvia woke up to find the sun shining on her. She was still in Odell's room but she noticed that the bed was tidy and she even still had her clothes on.

He had not laid a finger on her last night.

Sylvia got out of bed and went outside.

Sebastian was in the living room, smiling at her when she came down.

Sylvia smiled at him politely and asked, "Sebastian, where's Odell?"

"Master went out early this morning," he said Sylvia nodded in silence and went back to her house next door

She ate breakfast with her two little ones before she called Thomas with her phone.

She called multiple times but she did not receive any reply. Her anxiety rose. Sylvia called for a ride and headed to Thomas' villa.

She stopped by a shop to buy some breakfast for Thomas, thinking that she would sneak it inside for him.

A while later, she arrived at the villa.

She was afraid that the bodyguards might confiscate the breakfast she had brought for Thomas, so she got out of the car at a rather inconspicuous entrance on the side. The moment she snuck closer to the door, several intimidating men in suits came over. They looked her up and down and noticed the bag of food that she held in her hands. They ordered, "Throw that away."

Sylvia stepped back and cautiously stared at them. "Did Odell send you guys here?" They were dressed differently compared to the usual bodyguards and there were no familiar faces as well. Though other than Odell, no one else would have arranged for any bodyguards to be here.

The leader of the group answered, "Yes, Master Carter stationed us here."

As expected.

Chapter 685

Sylvia's face was cold as she said, "What if I insist on bringing it in?"

The man sneered. "Then don't blame us for being rough." After that, each man in the group then revealed a small axe from behind their backs. Sylvia was stunned. She had hidden two pieces of bread in her pockets, so even if she could not take the whole breakfast set inside, it would not be too much of a problem. She just had to go inside and check on Thomas.

After thinking about it, she placed the breakfast on the ground.

The men stepped back and granted her access to the villa.

Sylvia ran into the villa. After she went inside, the man who had threatened her pulled out his phone and texted someone.

Meanwhile inside the villa, Thomas was sitting by the window in his room. He stared outside blankly, allowing the sun to shed its brilliance on him.

He had on a white shirt and the combination with the brilliance of the sun on his pale skin made him look a little ghostly.

All of a sudden, the phone beside him lit up, notifying him that he had received a message. He glanced at the message and then continued to stare at the man who was in front of the window opposite him. That man wore a suit of black and was sitting elegantly with his back to the light.

The man had already been here for a while now but he had not spoken a word since he had sat down. The two of them stared at each other in silence.

A few seconds later, Thomas took the initiative to break the ice. "Odell, I had nothing to do pany's crisis and I won't admit to what I didn't do. Go back"

"I'm not here to talk about that."

Thomas looked at Odell "Then, what is this about?"

"Imprisoning you, firing your butler and chef, giving you rotten food?" Odell looked at him with frosty eyes. "You set this all up to make it look like you're starving in order to separate me and Sylvia. Why?"

Thomas morkingly grinned. "I don't understand what you're talking about."

"11 you don't understand, then just remember what I am about to say." Odell stood up. The sun cast a large shadow froin his towering physique and overshadowed Thomas.

Heppend dowli at Thomas and said coldly, "Play tricks with me again and I will really lock yone upure so that you will never see her for the rest of your life"

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Odell scoffed at Thomas' feeble demeanor. He straightened his body and turned to leave the room.

It was then that Thomas bolted up and dashed towards him. He stood directly in front of him to stop him from leaving. With his pale face, he glared at his brother, looking as if his emotions were about to explode. Odell narrowed his eyes coldly.

At the same time, Sylvia ran all the way up the stairs and headed to Thomas' room. Right before she knocked, she heard Thomas' weak but desperate hissing voice coming from inside the room, "Odell, it's fine if you want to add to your crime, but must you push me to the brink before you're willing to stop?" Bang! The moment he stopped speaking, the heavy thud of a kick could be heard. Sylvia immediately pushed the door open after realizing what happened.

She saw Thomas on the ground, seemingly in utter pain. Odell's leg was raised, as if he was about to kick Thomas a few more times. Sylvia shouted, "Odell, stop it!" The man froze and looked at her with brows furrowed. Sylvia did not notice the shock in his eyes. She ran to Thomas and opened her arms in front of Odell. She glared at him strongly and cried, "Odell, Thomas is innocent, he didn't do anything wrong. If you want to vent your anger, just vent it on me! Don't hurt him, or I won't let this go easily!"

She had not expected Odell to torture Thomas again. This was really too much! Odell's towering figure froze. Seeing the resentment that Sylvia was aiming towards him all because of Thomas, choked him. She looked as if she was prepared to sacrifice herself and drag him down together with her.

Chapter 686

His cold face instantly became gloomy. Walking up to her, he looked at her and said, "Yes, I'm beating him up. What are you going to do about it?"

"...Sylvia stuttered. Then, she threw herself into his arms and tried to constrict his arms by wrapping her arms around him. She looked up to him and said, "Odell, I won't let you hit him!"

Odell stood still, allowing her to hold him tightly. His lips and eyes curled as he chuckled, "Just you alone?" Sylvia increased her strength. She refused to surrender and shouted defiantly, "Yes, me alone! As long as I'm breathing, I won't let you hit him!"

The moment the words fell, both her arms were wrenched away with a greater force.

Sylvia was shocked. She tried to grab him again but the man caught her by the waist.

She found herself being lifted up and pinned under the man's arm.

She was then carried closer to Thomas and forced to watch him land a kick on Thomas with his foot that was encased in a leather shoe.

Thomas curled up in pain, but his eyes remained fixed on Sylvia. His eyes were bloodshot as he weakly cried out, "Leave me alone..." Sylvia cried, "Odell, stop! Stop! I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said that to you, please let him go!" However, the more she begged, the harder he kicked. He continued until Thomas had been knocked out.

Sylvia broke down into tears and cried out, "Odell, stop it! He's your brother. You're going to kill him!"

The man furrowed his brows tightly and retracted his leg.

Sylvia wanted to check on Thomas but Odell tightened his arms around her.

She started pounding on his back

Odell grunted. He glanced at the unconscious Thomas on the floor before taking Sylvia out of the room. In the living room, he saw the two bodyguards that he had stationed in the building and he said, "Take him to the hospital. Make sure he doesn't die." "Yes, sir!" The two bodyguards immediately ran upstairs. Sylvia was relieved by his words and she stopped pounding his back. However, her eyes remained reddish as she stared at him.

Oxfell noticed the look of resentment that she had in her eyes. He bellowed, "Wait!"

The bodyguards (ruze and turned around.

His eyes were glued to Sylvia as he said, "When he's done with the treatment, bring him back and lock him up. If he tries to escape, break his legs." Since his brother loved playing all these tricks and the woman in his arms refused to believe him, he might as well lock his brother up until he died! "Yes, sir!"

The two bodyguards then ran up the stairs. "Odell, this is ridiculous!" Sylvia pounded his back again as she cursed him, "You're insane, you're an *sshole!"

Odell grinned and said menacingly, "Scold me again and I'll make sure he dies in this place."

Sylvia shut her mouth up immediately and stopped pounding him.

Her face remained flushed but she was a lot more obedient than before. Odell grunted and carried her out of the house. The two bodyguards were very quick. As Sylvia was being shoved into the car, the bodyguards had already carried Thomas into another car. Sylvia wanted to have a look by sticking her head out of the window but Odell pushed her back inside. As she glared at him, he narrowed his eyes at her, Sylvia angrily withdrew her gaze and sat quietly. The car sped down the driveway and the scenery outside the window passed by rapidly. The man in the driver's seat remained cold as he kept his eyes glued to the road and did not engage in a conversation with her. On one hand, she was worried about Thomas while on the other, she also resented him so much. There was no way she would want to talk to him.

Chapter 687

When the car stopped in front of her place, Sylvia unfastened her seat belt and moved to leave the car.

"Don't let me catch you there again, or I will really destroy him," he said as he shot a gloomy gaze at her. Sylvia's eyes shifted slightly before she got out of the car and ran into her house.

That night, Sylvia could not sleep at all. She rolled around on her bed as she struggled to sleep.

It was not until midnight that she finally received a text back from Sherry.

"Syl, I found out that Thomas was admitted into a private hospital in the suburbs. He's a little weakened, dehydrated and has some superficial injuries, but nothing serious. He was discharged this evening."

Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief. However, the thought of Thomas being imprisoned again made her heart sink. She had to come up with a way to save him and take him away from Westchester. After another hour of struggling to sleep, she got up to approach the window and had a peek at Odell's house.

She made sure his lights had been switched off before she snuck out of the house.

Two hours later, she arrived at Thomas' villa again. This time around, she skipped the main entrance and the side entrance, which she had tried earlier that day, and went straight to the inconspicuous wall. She had brought Isabel here before when she had lived here with Aunt Tonya and the kids.

The walls were not very high and there were some rocks that she could step on at the side. It was inconspicuous enough for her to avoid the bodyguards.

She easily climbed over the wall and realized that there was no one around.

She arched her back and tiptoed along the wall to the front of the house.

The bodyguards had been stationed at the front, so Sylvia climbed into the house through the window and made her way to Thomas' room.

The door was unlocked, so she opened it quietly.

The lights were on inside and she saw Thomas' thin figure sitting by the window, seemingly lost in thought. His thin face added to his melancholic look.

Sylvia snuck inside and closed the door.

Thomas heard the sound at the door and turned around to find Sylvia there. His gaze shifted as he furrowed his brows and said, "What are you doing here at this hour? Shouldn't you be at home now?"

"I'm here to save you," said Sylvia as she went up to him and held his hand.

Thomas did not stand up. "I can't leave. Go back, and don't let Odell find out you're here." "I know how to get us out of here without being noticed. It's not too late. Come on, follow me," said Sylvia as she tried to tug him out of the chair.

Thomas remained seated.

Sylvia exerted more strength to tug him out of the chair. She managed to get Thomas up but she had overestimated her strength and accidentally caused him to knock a vase off the table that was next to him.

The vase fell and shattered on the floor.

The noise sounded extremely clear in the quiet night and seemed to echo throughout the entire villa. Horrified, Sylvia immediately got up and hid behind the curtains.

As expected, a bodyguard came in a few seconds later and scanned the room. He asked, "Second Master, what happened to the vase?"

Thomas was already back in his seat when the bodyguard came in. He looked at the bodyguard coldly and said, "I smashed it because I was angry." The bodyguard gave an awkward chuckle. "It's late. Please get some rest."

The bodyguard' then closed the door and left.

The room returned to silence after a while, Thomas looked in the direction of the curtains and said with a smile, "He's gone. You can come out now."

Chapter 688

Sylvia came out from behind the curtains and went to his side.

She grabbed his hand again and said seriously, "Thomas, please leave with me now. Believe me, I can get you out of here." Calmly, he stared into her eyes and asked, "Then after that, what next?" "I'll take you away from Westchester. As long as you leave the city, Odell won't be able to lay his hands on you anymore." "What about you? Will you be leaving with me?"

Sylvia was stunned. She began to avoid his scorching gaze and said in a small voice, "I can't leave. I have to be here to take care of Isabel and Liam."

“Then leaving does not mean anything to me,” Thomas said with a chuckle. “I’d rather be locked up here by Odell. At least I’d still be able to see you.”

“No! Odell is unpredictable, he might break your legs tomorrow or beat you up the day after.”

“As long as I can see you, I don’t mind being crippled,” he said to her with a gentle smile. Sylvia felt a sinking feeling in her heart. Him trying to console her only made her feel worse. “Thomas, it’s not worth it. I’m not worth going through all of this. It’s more important for you to take care of yourself.” “To me, being with you is the most important thing.”

For a moment, Sylvia choked up. It was true that he had promised to be with him but she could not just leave her kids because of him either.

As she pondered the quandary she was in, he continued, “Sylvia, why don’t you bring Aunt Tonya, Isabel and Liam along and we could all leave this place together?”

“Huh?” Sylvia was shocked by his suggestion.

He looked at her and whispered, “If you really want me out of here, and if I could get out, would you be willing to bring them along and leave with me?” Sylvia pursed her lips, her mind in a whirl. The terms in the divorce papers had clearly stated that she was not allowed to take the kids away from Westchester without his permission. “Like you said, Odell is unpredictable. If you continue to stay here, I’m afraid that he might eventually hurt you. I have some assets abroad, and the environment there is just as good as Westchester. It’ll be a good place for the kids to grow up too.”

Sylvia was still feeling torn. She had really never considered the option of leaving Westchester with her kids.

“Thomas, 1...”

Thomas smiled, “It’s okay. Just think about it first. When you’ve finally made up your mind, it still won’t be too late to take me out of here.” Sylvia frowned. She had snuck into the villa in the middle of the night to save him and she could not guarantee that it would go smoothly again next time. After considering it for a while, she sighed and said, “Fine.” Odell was indeed an unpredictable person. At times, he could even be said to be crazy. If he was capable of torturing his own brother in this way, there was a high chance that he might do worse to her in the future. Thomas was right to be concerned for her.

The two kids needed a healthy environment to grow up as well, not an environment where their parents would engage in constant conflicts. Sylvia said, “Thomas, I promise you that when I manage to get you out of here, I’ll bring Isabel, Liam and Aunt Tonya along and we will leave Westchester together.”

Thomas grinned. “Great.” This time, he stood up by himself without Sylvia’s help. Sylvia then pulled him along by his hand to walk to the door. Her movements were unhurried. Instead, she opened the door very slightly to check the situation outside. After the coast was clear, she quietly led Thomas out of the door.

They moved along the wall and headed towards the stairs.

She glanced at the bodyguards who were standing at the entrance before she held her breath and walked down together with Thomas.

Finally, they arrived at the window that she had used to climb into the house earlier.

Chapter 689 The window was the same as it had been when Sylvia had climbed in. She popped her head to look both ways before she climbed out.

Then, she turned around and reached out to Thomas, saying, "Thomas, come on. I've got you."

Thomas' eyes shifted for a bit before he said, "Okay."

Clasping her hand, he stepped onto the window sill before he pushed himself out of the window in one movement.

Sylvia immediately pulled him along by the hand as she led him back to where she had come from.

Just as she was about to lead Thomas into some shady bushes, a bright light suddenly came on.

The strong light blinded Sylvia for a moment.

By the time her eyes had adapted to the light, she noticed a group of men ahead of her in the bushes.

More than a dozen bodyguards in uniforms stood in front of her, forming a barricade.

Before them was Odell, sitting elegantly on a dark leather chair.

The lights were bright enough for Sylvia to spot the

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frosty look on Odell's face with just one glance.

Her face turned pale as she stuttered, "Odell, I... I was just taking him out for some fresh air."

Odell ignored her excuse as he was more preoccupied with looking at their joined hands.

Sylvia nervously pulled her hand back and explained, "Odell, Thomas has nothing to do with this. I was the one who dragged him out forcefully. He didn't even want to leave."

Odell continued to ignore her. Instead, he looked at Thomas.

Thomas met his gaze. He stepped forward, stood before Sylvia and said to his brother, "Odell, Sylvia was just trying to save me, there's nothing between us. Let her go and you can do whatever you want to me."

Odell shot him an icy cold gaze. "I don't need you to remind me of that."

Two of the bodyguards went over to Sylvia's side.

Sylvia was no match for two big strong men so she was easily caught and dragged over to Odell's side.

Left without any more options, she shouted to Thomas, "Thomas! Go back inside! Go hide in your room!"

Thomas' lips curved into a smile as he looked at her. "Don't worry, Odell won't kill me just yet."

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Odell chuckled. "Break his arms."

He sounded nonchalant, as though the action of breaking Thomas' arms were as common as slaughtering a chicken for dinner.

Thomas furrowed his brows. Sylvia screamed, "No! Thomas, run!"

The bodyguards were quick. As soon as Sylvia shouted, they caught hold of Thomas and pushed him to the ground with both his hands laid out in front.

At the same time, another bodyguard raised a baseball bat into the air.

With wide eyes, Sylvia screamed, "NO!"

The bodyguards were startled by her scream and instinctively paused. They looked to Odell, as if requesting for further instructions.

In desperation, Sylvia cried out to Odell, "Odell, I was wrong! I shouldn't have come here! I shouldn't have disobeyed you. Just do whatever you want to me! Please let Thomas go!"

Odell's face remained cold as he ignored her.

Sylvia gritted her teeth tightly and added, "I'll sleep with you, twice or how many times you want—" "Go on."

His cold words suddenly cut into her pleas.

Before she could react, a loud thunk sounded as the bodyguard swung the bat onto Thomas' left hand.

Chapter 690 Even the clear sound of bones breaking could be heard.

Thomas screamed in pain, until even the veins on his face bulged out.

Sylvia's eyes widened in shock.

Her leg had been intentionally broken before, so she knew how it felt as the bone broke.

He had to be in excruciating pain. On top of that, Thomas was a pianist. The blow on his hand would not only hurt him physically, it would also hurt his future.

However, that was not the end as the bodyguard raised the bat again and aimed for the right hand.

Sylvia's eyes turned red as she continued to scream, "Odell! Stop! Please make them stop, or I'll die in front of

you!"

Her shout caused the bodyguards to stop again and they looked to Odell for further instructions.

Odell's gaze clouded over, but after a moment of silence, he said, "Continue."

The bodyguard raised the bat once more.

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Suddenly, there was a scream of pain.

Sylvia had bitten the arm of the bodyguard who had been holding on to her. The pain forced him to release Sylvia as he staggered backwards in pain.

Sylvia ran as soon as she had broken free. However, she did not head towards Odell or Thomas, but to a lake 20 meters away.

She had no idea how deep the lake was but she jumped in without hesitation.

Splash!

The sound of the splash rang out over the quiet lake and everything went silent afterwards.

Immediately, the man seated on the leather chair bolted up and dashed towards the lake.

As though he was an arrow that had been let loose, he ran to the lake and jumped in without a second thought.

After being pushed into the lake by Tara once, Sylvia had been afraid of water. However, after that incident, she had learned how to swim to prevent it from happening again.

She would never have thought that she would have to jump into the lake again, much less voluntarily.

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As soon as she dived in, the oppressive feeling of not being able to breathe assaulted her from all directions.

Isabel and Liam's faces flashed in her mind as she struggled. She tried to swim upwards but she knew if she did, Odell would never spare Thomas. On the brink of complete suffocation, a dark figure appeared from behind her and grabbed her by the waist.

Sylvia could not see his face yet she could feel that he was strong, so strong that he could easily drag her out of the water.

Soon, she had been brought to shore. Feeling weak, she spat water out of her mouth as she curled up and shivered while laying on the ground. As her vision began to clear up, she saw the man squat down before her.

He was soaked to the skin and his hair was dripping wet. However, this did not affect his handsome looks nor the terrifyingly intimidating look on his face.

Sylvia was so terrified of him that she shrank back.

Odell cupped her face to stop her from squirming away. Almost gritting his teeth, he spat out, “You jumped because of him? You were willing to abandon Isabel and Liam because of HIM?!”

Sylvia’s teeth chattered. “You... You forced me...”

Tears flowed from her eyes as soon as those words left her mouth.

The tear tracks on her face looked crystal clear under the bright lights, making her wet little face look weak and pitiful.

Odell’s fist clenched tightly.