

## Master odells 701

Chapter 701 She lowered her head in fear and remained on her knees. She changed her words and continued , “Master Carter, I was wrong. I shouldn’t have lied to you.”

Odell asked, “What did Thomas do?”

A quick pause later, he sized her up with a frosty gaze and continued, “If you can provide any useful information, I might consider letting you live.”

Tara’s eyes shone hopefully and said, “Master Carter! Second Master Carter isn’t who you think he is! He came to me and said he could help me to win your heart again, so he instigated me to fake being chased by gangsters so that you can save me. He also instructed Spencer Weiss to kidnap me and forced you to choose me instead of Sylvia. He was the mastermind behind these two incidents.”

Odell narrowed his eyes. “What else?”

“Yes! Yes!” Tara looked up and met his eyes. “Do you remember Melanie ? She’s actually my mother, not my aunt. She came to Westchester City when you and Sylvia just remarried. She said there was a mysterious person who had been helping her in the dark. Not only did this mysterious person know your schedule, but this person also had connections to dangerous hitmen. I was able to frame Sylvia for pushing Madam Carter down the hill and then pushing Sylvia into the lake because he helped me.

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Hi! niazi You have 6 notifications.

I’ve never seen this mysterious figure before but I can confirm he’s Second Master Carter.”

Odell’s expression turned cold. “He was the one behind Grandmother’s incident?”

Tara’s eyes turned evasive. “H-He should be.”

Odell wore the grimmest look. “Tell me how he helped you from the dark. I want to know everything.”

Tara shook uncontrollably.

She dared not keep secrets from the man anymore now that she decided to be honest. She recalled the details as she said, “My mother and I originally planned to make you think Sylvia was having an affair with Edmund, but we were making no progress at all. It was he who provided my mother with useful information, so she followed Sylvia with the schedule he provided.

“That’s why my mother was able to snap a picture of Sylvia and Edmund together. Then, my mother followed them to Northpeak. Not only did he know that the surveillance cameras in the resort were down, but he also told us that you’ll be back that morning. I was anxious, so I instructed my mother to push Madam Carter down, and then you came back and caught Sylvia and Edmund together...” Tara cautiously looked up and saw Odell glaring at her.

The killing intents in between his furrowed brows and

gloomy expression were brazen.

“Continue.”

“Yes, sir...” Tara then continued , “I thought of making Sylvia disappear from the face of the earth during the night party at Cloudy Heart Lake, so my mom contacted him for help. He arranged for a group of people to start a fight by the lake and separated Sylvia from the bodyguards during the commotion.

“He also arranged for the stalls to sell Sylvia’s favorite food. Since she was in a wheelchair back then, she had to ask the servant to buy them for her. When she was alone, the hitman he arranged for me took her to the hill and I pushed her down the lake...”

The sun was hanging high in the sky.

Tara was petrified after she confessed everything. Her back was drenched and she was sweating bullets.

The man on the seat wore the grimmest expression on his face. The frosty presence he emanated felt like it could freeze the air in seconds.

He finally knew why Thomas was able to save Sylvia from the lake that night.

It was all part of his plan and he had been planning this for a long time.

He raised his hand and gestured to Jacob.

“Sir.” Jacob immediately came over.

“Inform the men at the hospital and tell them to tie Thomas up!”

“Yes, sir!”

Odell shot one last glance at Tara kneeling on the ground. He said coldly, “Watch her.”

After he apprehended Thomas, he would deal with both of them together and make sure they suffer worse than death!

“Yes, sir!”

The bodyguards answered en masse. Tara felt weak, her knees failed to hold up and she collapsed to the ground. Odell strode out of the gate without sparing a glance at

her.

The black MPV sprinted on the freeway.

His frosty gaze was glued to the front. Moments later, he pulled his phone out and searched his contact for a “ Stupid Woman”.

He dialed the number but the mechanical voice informed him that the phone was switched off.

Chapter 702 Had she blacklisted him again?

His brows remained furrowed when he said to the driver, “Turn around. We’ll go home first.”

He wanted to bring the woman along so that when he finally exposed Thomas and Tara of their schemes , she would be able to see Thomas' true self.

He wanted to know if she would still follow Thomas after learning what happened. It was then Jacob in the passenger seat received a call. His expression changed before he turned around and said, " Sir, something happened! We can't reach the two new bodyguards that we sent to the hospital last night. A nurse picked up one of their phones and informed us that they were found knocked out cold outside the hospital an hour ago. They were severely injured and still hadn't woken up."

Odell frowned.

Knocked out an hour ago?

The timing was uncanny.

He said coldly, "Contact the hospital right away. Tell them Thomas is a dangerous murderer and ask them to apprehend him immediately."

Jacob nodded and contacted the hospital right away.

Moments later, he turned around with a pale look.

He dared not look at Odell's grim expression as he cautiously reported, "Sir, the hospital said Second Master Carter left the hospital half an hour ago. Several nurses spotted him together with a beautiful young woman in the car. They also spotted him bringing a middle-aged woman and two kids to the parking lot, seemingly leaving together."

Odell's gaze shrunk. A beautiful young woman, a middle -aged woman, and two kids?

Sylvia, Aunt Tonya, Isabel, and Liam! Had the woman planned to elope with him?

He asked in seething anger, "Where did they go?"

"The hospital isn't clear about that," Jacob said in a small voice.

Odell shut his eyes to suppress his boiling anger and pondered the situation.

The bodyguards were knocked out, the kids and Sylvia were taken away from the hospital , and if Thomas only wanted to bring them out to play, there was no reason for him to knock out the bodyguards.

Therefore, he might be planning to leave Westchester City with Sylvia and the kids!

He widened his eyes in anger and bellowed, "I want men at all the possible exits of the city!"

"Yes, sir! Right away, sir!" Jacob immediately made the necessary phone calls.

Odell clenched his fists tightly. "How far are we from the airport?"

The driver said, "About 20 minutes."

"Go to the airport right away!" "Yes, sir!"

Meanwhile, in another white MPV heading to the airport, the driver drove steadily toward the destination.

Sylvia and Thomas were in the rear seat and it had been a quiet journey since they departed from the hospital.

She sat close to the door, drawing as much distance as possible from him. Her eyes would stare out of the window from time to time.

It was impossible for her to not be afraid of him after learning the truth. She never would have thought Thomas was the one behind everything

What scared her the most was he had Aunt Tonya and the kids. She was worried about their safety.

Since they left the hospital, she did not spot any other cars following them, so it was likely that Aunt Tonya and the kids did not travel using the same route.

Fortunately, they were near the airport now.

She clenched her fists tightly and turned to Thomas.

Thomas leaned back on the seat casually and wore nonchalance on his face.

He noticed her gaze on him, so he turned to her, curling his lips into a warm smile. Even his frosty eyes showed a hint of delight.

Chapter 703 Sylvia pursed her lips and asked in a small voice, “Thomas, we’re arriving at the airport soon. Where’s Aunt Tonya and my kids?”

“Soon. You’ll be able to see them after two more junctions.”

“Okay...” Sylvia tightened her fists.

She hid a knife in her curled fist. The blade was the one she used to cut fruits for her kids whenever they went out, so she always had it in her bag.

When she reunited with Aunt Tonya and her kids, she might be able to threaten Thomas to release them with the knife.

Thomas had a subtle glance at her tightly clenched fists, and he secretly curled his lips into a faint grin.

Soon enough, the car passed two junctions with traffic lights and arrived at a crossroad. Every car wanting to go to the airport from the city had to pass this crossroad.

There were barely any cars on the road at this hour.

The car stopped by the road in front of the crossroad. Sylvia spotted another silver car ahead of them, and two

intimidating men were standing beside it.

She got out of the car and ran forward, but the two men stopped her in front of the car.

Through the window, she was able to have a glimpse of the interior.

Aunt Tonya was sandwiched by her kids in the rear seat. They were unconscious, seemingly having fed some unknown drugs.

“Aunt Tonya? Isabel? Liam?” Sylvia cried.

She called them a few times but they did not answer. She nervously turned around to Thomas who came by.

“What did you give them?” she questioned him coldly. “Some medicine to aid their sleeping. They’ll wake up in two hours.” He walked closer to her and stared at her with the warmest gaze, asking, “Do you want to bring them along, or do you want me to send them back to my brother?”

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Sylvia clenched her teeth. “I... I want—”

“You want to threaten me with that blade in your hands?” He interrupted her.

Sylvia’s face turned pale, and she immediately moved her hands behind her back.

Thomas smiled at her.

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The risen guilt made her avoid his gaze. “I’ll go with you. Send them back to Odell.”

“Okay.” Thomas then looked at the two men beside the car. “Send them back to Carter Tower.”

“Yes, sir,” said one of the men.

Before the men got into the car, Sylvia cried, “Wait! Hold on!”

Thomas shot a sharp gaze at her. “What else do you want?”

Sylvia’s eyes got teary as she said, “I just want to hug them.”

It was heavy for her to leave them but she could not bring them along, not when she learned how dangerous Thomas was.

This might be the last time she would see her children. She had no idea how long she would be gone with Thomas. She might not even see them again for the rest of her life.

Thomas furrowed his brows. “Bring the kids down.”

The two men opened the door and carried the sleeping children down.

Isabel and Liam were soundly asleep, their puffy cheeks were adorable.

Sylvia hugged them tightly one by one and kissed them on the cheeks.

A while later, she reluctantly gave her children back to the men.

Thomas held her hand and said, "Don't worry. They'll send Aunt Tonya and the kids back to Carter Tower, and when they do, they'll send me a video of it."

Sylvia pursed her lips in silence.

The two men then received a glance from Thomas and then carried the kids into the car.

It was at that moment, that a black MPV arrived and it screeched to a stop in front of them.

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Jacob jumped out of the car and attacked Thomas.

The defenseless Thomas was ambushed and he received a punch on his face.

The ambush on him also freed Sylvia from his restraints.

Sylvia was also surprised by Jacob's attack and before she could react, another strong hand held her.

She turned around and saw Odell's handsome but frosty face.

It was as though Odell was afraid that she would try to save Thomas, he held her tightly and he shot a gloomy gaze at her.

Sylvia's eyes got teary and she started to choke on her emotions.

Odell frowned.

Was she trying to beg him to release Thomas again?

He pursed his lips tightly to suppress his anger and said to her, "Thomas isn't who you think he is. He's not only involved in the company's crisis, but he's also the one who instigated Spencer Weiss to kidnap you. He's also involved in Grandma's accident and you being pushed into the lake by Tara."

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He was afraid that she refused to believe her, so he continued, "I have proof. Bring the kids and go home with me. I'll show you."

Jacob had apprehended Thomas by now but Isabel and Liam were still being held hostage by the two men.

Sylvia looked at Thomas. "Thomas, why don't you...?"

She wanted to ask him to tell his men to release the kids and she would beg Odell to let him go.

However, before she could finish, Thomas curled his lips into a warm smile and said, "Sylvia, Odell is trying to accuse me. I don't know what he's talking about."

Sylvia choked on her unfinished words.

Thomas obviously refused to make this deal with her.

The two men seemed to understand their employer's meaning, so they put their hands on Isabel and Liam's necks.

Sylvia's chest tightened. She turned to Odell and begged, "I believe Thomas. I won't go back with you."

She wanted to pull her hand off his restraint.

Odell's expression turned grim and gripped her wrist tighter than before. "Have you lost your mind? I said I have proof. I'll show you who he really is!"

The pain on her wrist made her frown, and in addition to

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the chest pain, tears rolled down her cheeks.

She bit the bullet and said, "I don't care who he really is or what he did. I'm going with him!"

Anger caused the veins on Odell's forehead to bulge. He tugged her wrist and said coldly, "Even if you die here today, I won't let you go with him!"

He then shot a gaze at Thomas. "Tell your men to release Isabel and Liam, or you won't leave Westchester City today, alive."

As his words subsided, the two men removed their hands from the children's necks and turned to Thomas for further instructions.

Sylvia also looked at him, anticipating his answer. All she could do was beg and plead for him to release the kids.

Thomas looked at her with a warm smile instead of a grim one, but it scared Sylvia rather than assured her.

Next, he said, "If I can't be with you, I'd rather be dead. Why don't you kill me now, Odell?"

Sylvia turned to the men holding her children hostage. Their hands were back at the children's necks again.

Their robust hands were over the two little kids' necks. The slightest exertion of strength would snap their heads off.

Sylvia's heart pounded wildly.

She cried and turned to Odell. "Odell, release me. I must leave with Thomas. Let me leave and I can give you back Isabel and Liam!"

Odell frowned. His handsome face showed nothing but rage and disbelief.

"You love him that much? To the point that you're abandoning your children?" he questioned her gruffly.

His words were like needles poking into her heart.

She did not love Thomas at all. She promised to be with him because of guilt and gratitude.

Had she learned about the truth earlier, she would not be clouded by her guilt and brought the kids to him.

Chapter 705 The fear tormented Sylvia badly, but she had no other choice.

Thomas used her kids against her.

If she refused to go with him, he would tell his men to snap Isabel and Liam's necks.

Sylvia took a deep breath and looked up to Odell with teary eyes. She pleaded, "Odell, please."

Odell pursed his lips. His handsome looks were shrouded by a layer of gloom. His eyes were frosty and if gaze could kill, he would have strangled her.

Seconds later, he tightened his lips and said, "I won't let you go."

Sylvia started to choke on her emotions. "Don't force my hands."

Odell scoffed. "I am. What can you possibly do about it?"

Sylvia shut her eyes and then charged into his arms.

A muffled thud was heard at the next moment.

The man's upright and straight body suddenly curved forward, and Sylvia started to stagger backward.

Drops of blood dripped and fell on the ground.

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One of his hands covered his abdomen with a pink knife in it.

Sylvia stabbed him with the fruit knife she hid in her hands.

The air went quiet for a moment. "SIR!" Jacob shouted. He pushed Thomas away and ran to his boss.

Odell remained standing as he stared at Sylvia.

He was in shock and disbelief, and then they were replaced by a mocking grin. He said each and every word clearly, "Okay, I'll let you go. But bear this in mind. From this moment onward, you're no longer Isabel and Liam's mother. Don't even think about seeing them anymore."

Sylvia's hands were trembling uncontrollably.

Tears gushed from her eyes ceaselessly and blurred her sight. 1

She did not see his expression clearly. She only heard his gruff voice speaking to her and she could tell he was in a lot of pain, both physically and mentally.

She wept as she said, "Thank you."

She then walked to Thomas' side.

Thomas hugged her into his arms and looked at her deeply. He then said to the men, "Give the kids back to



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my brother.”

The two men handed the sleeping Isabel and Liam to Odell.

Sylvia wanted to have one last glance but Thomas held the back of her neck tightly and stopped her from turning back.

A while later, she heard doors opening and closing, and cars driving away.

When Thomas released her, she turned around nervously but Odell, Thomas, Jacob, and their car were gone. All

that was left was a puddle of blood on the ground.

It was Odell’s blood, and she stabbed him. “Let’s go. We’re going to miss the flight,” Thomas said warmly.

Sylvia snorted and looked at the men’s car. Aunt Tonya was still there.

After what had happened, she could not let Aunt Tonya follow her anymore. She planned to escape in the future and if Aunt Tonya followed her, it would only put her in harm’s way. Thomas might even use Aunt Tonya against her.

She said, “Tell them to bring Aunt Tonya home.”

Thomas smiled and wiped the tears off her face. “Aunt Tonya watched you grow up. You’re moving to a new

place, it’s better to have a family member by your side.”

“It’s fine. I’ll be okay alone.”

The smile on his face suddenly felt cold, his expression remained warm but it felt scary

He saw through her thoughts but he did not want to expose her, nor did he want to feign ignorance.

Sylvia’s gaze shrunk. She wore a cold look as she pushed him away and went into the car.

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Thomas got into the car after her.

However, the car did not go to the airport directly. It made a U-turn and drove into the freeway that led to Glanchester City.

Sylvia frowned.

It was as though Thomas was able to read Sylvia’s expression. He said with a smile, “We’re leaving from Glanchester City’s airport.” Glanchester City’s airport?

They were right in front of Westchester City’s airport and yet he decided to leave from Glanchester City’s airport? “My brother is unpredictable, so I have to be cautious,” he said.

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Sylvia pursed her lips and ignored him. The car cruised smoothly.

The weather was great, the sun was warm, and the wind was breezy, but Sylvia did not have the mood. All she could think of was the blood on the ground and the fact that she stabbed Odell.

He must resent her deeply.

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“Have something to eat.”

Suddenly, a meticulously wrapped box was handed to her by a pair of fair hands.

Sylvia did not even look at the box. She moved closer to the door and turned her back on him.

The rejection was obvious, and it froze Thomas’ hands for a moment.

His smile remained as he said, “It’s your favorite. Have something to fill your stomach first. It’s going to take us a few more hours to reach the airport.”

He sounded soft.

If she was still the ignorant girl that she was before, she would have accepted his offer.

Now that she learned the truth, she only felt repulsive and scared of him, so she refused to accept anything from

him.

“I’m not hungry,” she said coldly.

“Aunt Tonya is waking up soon. Don’t you want to see her?”

Sylvia’s expression changed. She turned around to him and asked, “What are you going to do to her?” “She’s your family. I won’t do anything to her. I just want you to eat properly,” he said.

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Sylvia tightened her lips. She grabbed the box and started eating.

She ate quickly.

Thomas smiled and said, “Slow down, you’ll choke yourself.”

Sylvia widened her mouth and ate even faster.

Thomas wisely stopped talking.

Meanwhile, at Westchester City Hospital’s VIP ward, the man who just had his injury treated and bandaged was on the bed with a grim look.

Cliff and several bodyguards were there but they dared not make a sound.

Sometime later, Jacob came in and reported softly, "Sir, our men at the airport said they didn't see Second Master Carter or madam at all. They aren't at the airport."

Odell's gaze shrunk.

'Not at the airport? Did Thomas avoid Westchester City's airport because he's afraid that I can check where they are going?'

The room went silent for a moment. Cliff stepped up and said in a small voice, "Sir, the freeway is just outside the airport. I believe Second Master Carter must've taken

madam to another city's airport. I'll contact the others to track them down."

"Leave it."

Both Cliff and Jacob were stunned.

Odell looked at his children sleeping soundly beside him and said gruffly, "Don't track them anymore."

She loved Thomas that much. She abandoned her children and even stabbed him so that she could be with that man. Since he agreed to let them go, he tended to keep his promise.

It was just an instant but the atmosphere in the ward switched drastically.

It felt depressing and sad.

Maybe because of the lights, after the words subsided, the man's watery eyes gleamed.

Cliff and Jacob remained stunned for a while before they exchanged a quick gaze.

"Yes, sir," they answered en masse.

Half a month later.

Chapter 707 On a beautiful island in Galston, there was an old European castle on top of the hill.

Sylvia was inside the castle, sitting before a ceiling-to-wall window with her wood sculpture.

Aunt Tonya was knitting beside her.

Suddenly, rhythmic footsteps sounded from the door. Aunt Tonya had a glance and said to Sylvia, "Syl, he's here."

She bolted up and stood before Sylvia.

Sylvia turned to the door and saw Thomas.

He wore a light-colored shirt that loosely draped over his slender figure. He wore a smile as he walked over.

Seeing Aunt Tonya in front of Sylvia, Thomas' gaze turned cold but he kept his polite smile and said, "Aunt Tonya, can I have the room? I want to have a word with Sylvia."

Aunt Tonya wore a cautious look and refused to budge.

Sylvia shot a gaze at her and said, "It's okay. It's just a talk, he won't do anything to me."

It had been half a month since she was imprisoned in this

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castle by Thomas and he did nothing to her.

Aunt Tonya begrudgingly left the room.

After Aunt Tonya left, Thomas smiled at her. "Where have you been this morning? I didn't see you."

Sylvia averted his gaze and coldly said, "Where else can I go? I went for a walk around the castle."

"You didn't see anyone?"

"No."

"Didn't talk to anyone?"

"No."

Slam!

He slammed a handkerchief on the floor.

Sylvia saw the bloodstained handkerchief on the ground. There was also a severed finger with a golden ring on it. Her face turned pale and staggered backward in fear. She looked at Thomas in horror and asked, "Whose finger is this?"

Thomas' gaze remained soft as he explained, "You just spoke to him in the morning. Have you forgotten?" Sylvia thought of the gardener in the garden. She recalled the gardener had a golden ring on one of his fingers, but she just had a chat with him! She just asked

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him about the castle and nothing else. She did not even ask him to help her leave the island!

Her face was as pale as paper. Horrified, she stared at him and asked, "What did you do to him?"

He said with a terrifying smile, "Don't worry. I just cut off two of his fingers."

Sylvia shook uncontrollably. Two fingers? The gardener relied on his hands to make a living and yet he cut off the man's fingers!

"Thomas, you're a freaking psycho!" she scolded.

Thomas giggled. It sounded helpless for some reason.

"It's you who has been a bad girl," he said as he walked closer to her and stroked her pale face. "You promised to live with me but ever since you came here, you have been planning your escape."

Sylvia's gaze shrunk in fear. "I didn't!"

"You really think I don't know what you're thinking?"

Sylvia pursed her lips. She wore a frosty look that rejected his presence.

It had been half a month and she had been showing the same frosty look at him every day. Thomas' gaze turned cold. "Why can't you live a life with me here? Am I not good enough?"

Sylvia inhaled deeply and said as she met his eyes, "Thomas, you used Melanie and Tara to put me and Odell through hell. Not only did you hurt Grandma, but you've also committed crimes. How can I live a life with you?!"

He frowned. "I just want to live with you. I didn't think of hurting Grandma."

Chapter 708 "Had you not helped them in the dark, they wouldn't have pushed Grandma down and comatose her! Odell wouldn't have misunderstood me and he wouldn't have broken my leg. Tara wouldn't have gotten the chance to push me down the lake!"

"I just want to let you know Odell doesn't really love you. He hurt you because of Tara. He cared only about Tara even after your second marriage. I just want you to leave him!" Thomas took a deep breath and continued, "Grandma's incident is beyond me. I know I've hurt her and I admit I was the one who ushered Tara to push you down the lake, but it's under my control. I won't let you die!"

Sylvia had no intention to argue with him about his meticulous scheme. She went along with his words and said, "Yeah, you saved me but if you're a minute later, I'd have drowned!"

"There's no 'if'." He slightly lowered his head and moved closer to her, whispering, "Do you remember the hitman who pushed you up the hill?"

Sylvia was confused by this particular question. She said with furrowed brows, "Yeah, but I didn't see his face."

"It was me," he said with a grin. "After I pushed you up the hill, I went down to the lake and waited at your

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possible landing spot. I've also arranged for several good swimmers to save you as soon as you fall into the water."

Sylvia's eyes widened in shock.

Thomas was the hitman who seized the knife at her neck and pushed her up the hill! He was the one who let Tara break her leg and push her into the water!

Though on second thought, it was not surprising since he had been plotting this for a while.

Madam Carter being pushed down the hill, her being pushed into the water, her second marriage with Odell, her being kidnapped by Spencer, and Carter Corporation's crisis – everything had been his elaborate plan.

She even thought Odell had imprisoned and tortured him, and she threatened Odell with death!

Sylvia was furious and terrified. She wanted to back away from him.

Thomas saw the fear she had for him in her eyes.

He frowned and hugged her into his arms.

He hugged her trembling body and said solemnly, " Sylvia, I did everything just because I want to be with you. I know the process might have hurt you, but I'll make it up to you. As long as you will it, I can pluck the star from the sky for you."

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Sylvia moved her trembling lips. "I want to leave. I want to go back to Westchester City."

He grinned. "Except that."

"I want to see Isabel and Liam. I want to see them."

His gaze turned frosty. "Sylvia, I'm a patient person but there's a limit as well. Stop challenging my patience."

Sylvia shut her mouth up.

Thomas wiped the sweat off her forehead and hugged her tighter. He whispered to her ears, "Isabel and Liam will be fine with Odell. If you like kids, we can have one of our own. I'm sure the baby will be as adorable as Isabel and Liam."

Sylvia tightened her fists and clenched her teeth in silence.

Another week had passed.

Back at Carter Tower in Westchester City, as soon as the meeting ended, the man bolted up and strode out of the meeting room.

He strode to the elevator and then reached his office on the top floor.

Cliff, who had been following since the meeting room, went up and opened the door for his boss.

Odell strode inside and saw his kids occupying his desk and chair.

Liam was on his chair with a cool look, looking a lot like a mini version of him.

Isabel sat on his desk with her legs crossed. She did not only mess up the place but she even ate some snacks and had powder all over her face.

Liam stared at him as soon as he stepped in.

Isabel also pouted. She crossed her arms and bawled, "Big baddie, it has been a month! Have you found Mommy?"

"No." He went over to the desk and carried her off the table.

It was as though the girl was afraid that he would escape, so she hugged his leg and looked up at him with her puffy face. "Are you lying to us? Did something happen to Mommy?!"

Her eyes got teary when she asked the question.

Chapter 709 The girl was afraid that something had happened to her mother.

Odell somehow choked on his emotions after seeing the girl's teary eyes. A sense of disgust rose from the bottom of his heart.

It had almost been a month and yet the woman did not even give the kids a call, not even once.

Aside from that, both she and Aunt Tonya switched off their phones as if they were afraid that he could track them through phone signals. He pursed his lips and hugged the girl into his arms.

The girl stared at him with teary eyes, looking adorable yet pitiful.

He carried the girl to the bathroom and wiped her dirty face with a wet towel.

After that, he said, "Mommy and Daddy had an argument. She's fine, but she doesn't want to come back because of me."

Isabel pouted and punched his chest. "Why can't you be patient with her?!"

Odell let the girl punch his chest as much as she liked. She

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got tired after a while and started to weep.

He hugged the girl and comforted her, "Don't cry. I'll think of a way to bring Mommy back." The girl snorted and said with a sobbing tone, "Big baddie, if you don't bring Mommy home, I won't talk to you anymore!"

The girl then curled her tiny arms around his neck and buried her sobbing face into his chest.

Odell hummed a reply and headed out of the bathroom.

As soon as he stepped out of the bathroom, a tiny yet upright figure entered his sight.

Odell turned to the boy and the boy did the same. Liam stared at him with his googly eyes and puffy face. He was not afraid to stare at his father.

He was trying to spot clues in his father's expression.

Odell raised his hand and patted the boy's head. "Go do your homework for tomorrow."

"I've finished my homework for tomorrow," the boy answered.

"Then go do the one for the day after tomorrow." "Isabel hasn't done her homework for yesterday and the day before yesterday."

Isabel's sobbing expression froze before she buried her

face into Odell's neck.

Odell shot a glance at his son and said, "Help her finish them."

Liam was speechless.

Odell carried Isabel back to the desk and sat down on the chair.

Liam went over to a toddler's table by the window and sat down.

He took Isabel's homework and started to write down hints and tips for the questions to let her understand them better.

He refused to do her homework for her but he must teach her how to do them.

Isabel decided to cling to Odell since she did not want to do her homework. Odell carried her with one hand and continued flipping through the documents with his other hand.

Cliff came in a while later and said, "Sir, Ms. Lily Springsteen at the reception, asking for a meeting about a collaboration."

Odell had a glance at the girl dozing off in his arm and said, "Bring her to the meeting room. I'll be there in a minute."

Chapter 710 Half an hour later, Odell left the sleeping girl on the couch and told Liam to watch over his sister before he left the office.

Cliff had been waiting outside the office.

When his boss came out, he followed him to the well-lit meeting room downstairs.

There was a young woman in a tight-fit red dress and meticulous makeup sitting on one of the chairs.

She stood and smiled at Odell when he came in and extended her hand for a handshake. "Good morning, Master Carter."

"Good morning."

Odell shook her hand and sat in the center seat. Lily sat down on his left.

Her assistant immediately provided Cliff with a document and Cliff opened it up for his boss.

Odell had a glance through the content and responded with a solemn look. There was no other expression on his

face.

Lily's gaze shifted. He said, "Master Carter, my family has been working on this project before we moved back to

Westchester City. The Carter Corporation is influential in this city, so we hereby sincerely invite you to join us. Of course, if you have any other terms and conditions, please do voice them."

Odell continued reading the document without giving her a reply.

Until he reached the last page and the last line, he looked at her and said, "This seems like an innovative project."

Lily smiled. "Thank you. I wonder if you're interested to be part of it." "Please provide me with the project's details and I'll get back to you by next week." "Sure thing."



Odell got up and wanted to head out.

“Master Carter, please wait,” Lily called as she stood up. He turned around and asked, “Is there anything else?” Lily curled her lips into a sweet smile and said, “I wonder if you’re free tonight? Maybe we can talk more about the details and my opinion on this project over dinner.”

“I’m occupied tonight. Please send me your opinions together with the details of the project.”

He then stepped out of the meeting room.

The sweet smile on her face froze.

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She dressed meticulously for this meeting, and yet the man did not even spare a glance at her and even rejected her invitation for dinner.

“Ms. Springsteen, are we leaving now?” her assistant asked.

Lily’s face turned cold and glared at her.

Odell left without showing the slightest courtesy. Why would she want to stay?

She took a deep breath to adjust her mood and walked out. Her assistant carefully followed her.

She regained her composure and returned to her confident and elegant self as soon as she stepped out of the meeting room.

She was just starting her pursuit of him. When the project she proposed made progress, she would have more chances to meet him.

She was confident that he would look at her differently in time and eventually fall in love with her.

That evening, when the sky was almost dark, Odell was still going through documents at his desk.

Suddenly, his stomach started growling.

He turned and saw Isabel sitting on the couch, awakened.

Her tiny hands were on her stomach as she looked at him with a yearning look.

She pouted when she met his gaze. “I’m hungry...”

Odell had a glance at the time. It was 6:00 p.m. already.

He put the documents down and went over to her.

He carried the girl into his arms and then shot a glance at the boy, reading at the side.

“Come here.”

Liam put the book down and walked to his father.