

Master Odell's 821

Chapter 821

The hazy mist of cigarette smoke was dispersed by the wind.

However, the hazy, gloomy look on his face failed to be deterred by the wind.

Cliff came to stand several meters behind Odell and whispered, "Sir, Miss Lily is gone. I don't think she will come back to bother you today."

After waiting for a while without receiving a response, Cliff added, "Our guys just told me that Miss Sylvia just had breakfast. She then put up some decorations around the house before sitting back on the sofa and has been watching television since. It doesn't seem like she has any plans to go out so far. Also, Sebastian just called to ask if you were going to leave the hospital today. He says that the young master and the young miss are already at home waiting for you to head home for the New Year's celebration. Would you... Would you like me to sort out the procedures for you to be discharged?"

Perhaps due to the cold wind blowing in from outside, he shivered involuntarily when he finished speaking.

Odell was still standing like an unmoving totem next to the window. His wounded hand hung limply by his side as he held a cigarette with the other hand.

A dark, oppressive aura seemed to emanate from his body, which seemed to be even colder than the wind outside. Cliff even began to feel like he was suffocating.

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After not receiving a reply from Odell for a long time, he slowly withdrew from the room.

The day passed in the blink of an eye.

Sylvia had just finished dinner when she got a call from Isabel.

The little girl immediately chattered on, asking her if she had eaten anything along with all sorts of random questions.

Sylvia answered each of her questions, except that she left out the detail that she had only eaten a bowl of noodles the entire day. Then, she asked Isabel how she and her brother were doing.

The little girl suddenly grumpily muttered, "It's just me and brother eating at home tonight."

Sylvia seemed mildly surprised by this, "Did your father not come home yet?"

Wasn't it mostly just his hand that was injured? Shouldn't he have come home by now?

Isabel informed, "Uncle Sebastian says that the baddie is still in the hospital and that he's not coming back yet."

Sylvia frowned. Were his injuries more serious than she thought?

Suddenly, Isabel shouted out, "It must be an excuse! He must have gone on a date with Aunt Lily! I see this all the time on TV shows. Couples in love have to spend the New Year together, especially since they are already engaged."

Sylvia pursed her lips and mentioned, "Maybe, but I'm sure he

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will come back to spend time with you and your brother tomorrow."

"Hmph, let him spend time with his new girl, we can't be bothered to see him."

She huffed as she spoke, clearly feeling very unhappy.

Sylvia smiled and tried to console her, "Be a good girl, Isabel. The way your dad cares about you and your brother is different from the way he cares about Aunt Lily..."

It took a long while to console the disgruntled little girl.

Then, Sylvia chatted a short while with Liam before finally wrapping up the call.

Silence fell upon the living room again.

She stared at the time on her phone and zoned out.

Before long, she fell asleep without realizing it.

She slept until around midnight when the sound of fireworks exploding in the sky above suddenly tore through the silence.

Sylvia's eyes snapped open immediately.

She picked up her phone and removed Thomas' contact from the blacklist.

She promptly wrote a message and sent it to him: "It's the New Year now, can you let Aunt Tonya come back now?"

Before coming back, the two of them had made an agreement that if she managed to hold out alone in Westchester until the New Year, he would fulfill his end of the deal and allow Aunt

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Tonya to return.

He must have known about Odell's engagement with Lily, and that was why he had intentionally sent Sylvia back to Westchester on the day of their engagement.

Even though there had been some hiccups along the way, Sylvia had persisted until now.

After sending the text, she clenched her phone tightly and stared intently at the display.

About a minute later, her phone notification rang like a bell. Thomas replied to her and told her: "Okay."

Her eyes glowed up, and a brilliant smile immediately appeared on her face.

He said yes!

Aunt Tonya was coming back! With Aunt Tonya back, all of them along with the children would be reunited in Westchester and never have to be separated again!

With this in mind, she picked up the phone again and began typing a new text. She wanted to ask him when he would be sending Aunt Tonya back to Westchester. It was then that the lights in the living room suddenly went out, plunging her surroundings in complete darkness.

Sylvia jumped from the sudden blackout, but then she noticed lights coming from the yard.

She noticed that the door leading to the living room had been thrown open, letting in wisps of cold air from the outside.

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That was when she noticed a tall, dark, figure standing by the door of the living room.

The ominous figure was leaning against the wall with his arms folded across his chest. His eyes seemed to gleam from within the darkness as they were fixed upon her.

It was an eerie sight that made her shudder. "Who... who are you?" she asked in a quivering voice.

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The dark shadow strode toward Sylvia in an instant.

It moved like a bolt of lightning.

Sylvia had just sat up when the figure stopped in front of her. His slender hand cupped her chin as his face lowered close to hers with a pair of sharp eyes that seemed to bore holes into her with its penetrating gaze. His rough voice said, "What? It's only been a few days that we haven't seen each other and you can't recognize me already?"

This gloomy voice... Who else could it be except for Odell?

Even when he had been standing at the doorway, Sylvia had already gotten the feeling that it was him. It was just that she could not be sure because his face had been hidden within the shadows, especially considering he was around the same height as Thomas.

She felt a strange sense of calmness and asked, "Odell, aren't you suppose to be recovering in the hospital? Why are you here?"

She suddenly felt a twinge of pain in her jaw as soon as she finished her sentence.

She sucked in a breath of cold air and promptly grabbed at his hand that was still holding her chin tightly, "Let go."

However, he only squeezed even tighter.

She began to press her nails into his arm.

“I’ll break your jaw if you keep doing that.” He threatened icily.

She quickly withdrew her hand.

He seemed to reciprocate and loosened his grip as well, but he still made sure to hold on to her.

There was a sudden silence.

Locking his dark eyes on her face, Odell refused to avert his gaze from her and asked, “What were you smiling so happily about just now?”

“Nothing in particular.”

“Who were you messaging? Him?” He pressed.

Sylvia made a look and answered, “Not him, just a friend.”

“Which friend? What’s his name?”

“You don’t know this friend.”

“I’ll know him after you tell me.”

Sylvia frowned and muttered, “There’s nothing between the two of us anymore, I shouldn’t have to report everything to you.”

He clenched her jaw again, “If you don’t tell me, don’t think about ever seeing Isabel and Liam again.”

Sylvia quickly said, “...I was texting Simon.”

“Simon ? I do know him. Didn’t you say that it was someone | didn’t know?”

Sylvia refused to back down, “I assumed you didn’t know him.”

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Odell became quiet.

After a few seconds of silence, he ordered, “Give me the phone.”

Sylvia immediately hid her phone behind her.

He narrowed his eyes coldly and insisted, “Give it to me.”

“You have no right to intrude on my privacy.”

“Don’t want to see the children anymore?” He hissed sharply.

Sylvia gnashed her teeth, “It’s not Simon.”

“Who is it then?”

“It’s him.”

“Who is this him?”

“Thomas.”

Immediately after that, she felt the grip around her jaw loosening.

“Good, very good,” Odell commented with a slight chuckle.

The way he said it evoked an uncomfortable, stuffy feeling inside Sylvia’s chest.

Again, silence.

His tall figure stood in front of her as straight as a totem pole.

The cold wind continued to blow their way.

Sylvia shivered from the cold. She then lowered her head and asked in a low voice, “Odell, is there anything else you need ?”

“I have something to ask you.”

“What is it?”

“You knew that I was in a car accident, right?”

Sylvia simply hummed in reply.

“Why didn’t you come to visit me?” Odell asked, this time lowering his head to face her as he caressed her cheeks. His dark eyes seemed like two bottomless pools.

Sylvia clasped her hands in front of her and stated, “I didn’t think it was appropriate for me to go.”

“Why is it inappropriate?”

“You have a fiancée now and I’m your ex-wife. Me visiting you will only cause a controversy.”

“Do you truly think that it’s inappropriate, or is it simply because you didn’t want to come to visit me?” There was a pang of brittleness in his voice.

Sylvia pursed her lips.

Seemingly due to the tension, she pressed her hands together in front of her. Nothing but silence reigned in the air around them.

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“Sylvia, let me ask you just one more question.” He held her chin tightly in his hands. A rush of his hot breath blew against her face, “Do you still love me?”

Sylvia froze, her hands clasped together tighter than before.

Did he still have feelings for...

But wasn't he engaged to Lily?

They had gotten engaged in front of all of their friends and families.

If she claimed that she still loved him, would he call off the entire thing to be with her?

What about Lily?

How would he explain things to the Springsteens?

She remembered the time Madam Springsteen had come to confront her.

She was still mentally unstable. Someone who could not draw and keep her emotions stable... How could someone like her be with him and give him happiness?

“Answer me!” He suddenly bellowed.

Sylvia snapped back to her senses and answered in a trembling voice, “No... no.”

He glared at her fearful eyes and asked accusingly again, “You

don't love me anymore?”

“Yes.”

“Is there not even the slightest trace of affection left for me?”

Sylvia dug her fingernails into her palms and gritted her teeth as she forced herself to answer, “No more.”

“Alright, I understand now.”

He spoke in a low and pleasant voice, almost like a song. He said it in a way that seemed like he was going to burst out laughing. However, hearing it made Sylvia's heart feel an inexplicable hurt.

Without waiting for her to say anything, he suddenly let go of her and departed, his tall figure vanishing into the night.

The living room was filled with unbearable silence, and only the cold wind continued to roar.

After what seemed like forever, Sylvia came back to her senses and looked outside.

The dim lights from the outside illuminated her face that she had not even realized were already covered with her tears.

Outside her house.

The car that had been parked outside for a long time revved its engine and drove away as soon as Odell got in.

Meanwhile, there was yet another car that had been parked in a secluded area the entire time.

From inside the car, Lily looked at the black car that had just driven away, then she gave an order to the driver, "Tail that car."

The driver promptly swerved out from the shade of the trees and onto the road.

Lily stared at the car in front.

She had been to the hospital three times today; the morning, afternoon, and evening.

She had been turned away by Cliff both times during the morning and noontime.

When she had gone again this evening, she had spotted Odell stepping out of the hospital with a dark expression on his face. That was when she had decided to tail him.

She had expected him to stay here for the night. However, he had come out again within an hour. However, the expression he now wore seemed even darker than the one he had when he had stepped out of the hospital the same evening.

Perhaps it was because the woman inside had not offered the hospitality he was expecting? Had she said something that upset him that much?

Forty minutes later, the car stopped at Lush Heaven.

She looked at the large, stately door of Lush Heaven, at its grandiose banner and decorations. After a moment of hesitation, she pushed the door open and stepped out of the car.

The next afternoon.

Due to having slept late, Sylvia had also woken up very late.

She felt as if her head was still spinning and she was unbelievably groggy. Her body felt weak, which was probably caused by low blood sugar.

Propping herself up from the bed, she then got out with great difficulty and tried to go to the kitchen to find something to eat.

As she approached the stairway, a wave of dizziness came upon her which made her fall to the side.

Thump!

As she fell on the stairs, her pregnant belly slammed against the handrail which sent a wave of pain throughout her body. Shortly after that, she noticed a stream of transparent liquid flowing out from her lower body.

Sylvia felt so weak that she felt like she was about to pass out.

She held her breath and reached for the phone that had fallen onto the stairs.

The phone had been set up with a fingerprint sensor lock. The moment she pressed her finger against the fingerprint sensor,

the phone verified her identity and unlocked accordingly.

She had been on her phone all night last night, debating whether she should send a text to Odell to tell him to drive carefully or something along those lines. It was almost dawn when she finally fell asleep.

When the phone was unlocked, the display showed her conversation with Odell that she had been staring at all night last night.

She could not bear the pain anymore and did not have the strength to navigate to other contacts, it took everything left in her to press the dial button.

Beep!

With one click, the call went through.

It only rang for one second.

Immediately after that, the call was ended from the other end.

Her face turned pale as she reached for the phone again and tried to call an ambulance. This time, however, her vision slowly faded into black before she could even press a single button.

Thump.

Her hand slumped weakly against the ground and she passed out on the stairs.

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Meanwhile, inside the VIP room at Lush Heaven.

It was very dimly lit and there was a strong scent of alcohol in the air.

The sleeping man on the couch slowly opened his eyes.

Lily who was sitting next to him sprang to attention and promptly put his phone back onto the table behind her.

She put a smile on her face and greeted Odell, "Hey, you finally woke up?"

Odell's head was throbbing with pain, he raised his hand and pressed it against his forehead, then he asked her, "Why are you here?"

“A friend of mine told me that she saw you coming here last night, so I figured I’d just drop by to see you.” She stated unflinchingly.

Odell sat up and checked the time on his watch.

He frowned, then he got up and approached the table to pick his phone up.

Lily mentioned, “Just so you know, the young miss called you two times today. I didn’t answer the first time and figured I’d tell you when you wake up. Since you continued to sleep, I ended up helping you answer the second time she called. I told her and the young master that they did not need to worry about you.”

Odell shot her a look.

Lily observed his expression and apologized in a low voice, “I’m sorry for taking liberties with your privacy like that. You’re not angry at me, are you?”

“No, thanks for answering the call for me.”

If not, the children would be worried sick about him considering he had not been home for a day, especially since it was the New Year.

Something glimmered inside Lily’s eyes as she rose and walked outside with him.

“In that case, would you mind if I pushed my luck and asked you why you came here to drink last night?” She asked.

“It’s none of your business.”

His voice was raspy as he spoke in a cold and affectionless way.

Lily probed in a low voice, “Is it related to Miss Sylvia?”

His footsteps suddenly came to a halt.

Lily stopped as well.

After a few seconds, he suddenly grunted, “Don’t ever mention her again.”

“Not today, or...”

“Not ever, don’t ever bring her up.”

His voice was cold and gloomy.

Something gleamed in her eyes, “I see, I understand.”

After a while, they walked out of Lush Heaven together and arrived at the parking lot.

Noticing that Odell was about to enter his car, Lily hurriedly stepped in front of him and said with a quick smile, “Could I invite you to be a guest at my house tonight? There’s going to be a family dinner tonight

and even if our engagement is not genuine, it's still important to keep up appearances as an engaged couple. I'd like to bring you along. My grandparents would love to see you."

Odell fell silent for a moment, then he agreed, "Got it."

The sky was getting darker.

A car was coasting down the highway.

Isabel and Liam were seated together in the back row.

The thought of getting to see her mother again excited Isabel and she kept gazing at the view outside with her big, round eyes.

Ben was driving, while Jacob was in the passenger seat.

Odell had given them strict orders that Isabel and Liam were not allowed to go to Sylvia without explicit permission. Thus, Ben and Jacob had essentially been forced by the two little ones to take them to Sylvia despite their reluctance.

Upon noticing that they were approaching the junction leading to Sylvia's place, Jacob informed, "Young Master, Young Miss,

your father will be back in two hours. You can only stay here for two hours at most, otherwise he will know that we brought you two here and he'll skin us alive."

"Don't worry, Uncle Jacob, we won't let you get punished by the big baddie." Isabel swore as she raised her little chubby face confidently.

Jacob smiled and turned his head, not noticing the subtle, devious gleam in Isabel's eyes.

There was no chance that she would go back home so easily after making all this effort to visit her mother.

The stinky baddie had stayed outside all night with that woman to celebrate New Year's Eve, so chances were that he would not be coming home tonight. She had it all planned out, she and Liam were going to spend the night with their mother.

The sheer thought of it made her grin from ear to ear.

Soon, the car stopped outside Sylvia's house.

Isabel threw the car door open and hopped out of the car.

The front door was closed, so she stood on her tiptoes and pressed her finger against the fingerprint sensor.

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Even after Isabel had tried all ten fingers, the door still refused to budge.

She frowned and turned to Liam, "Why can't I unlock it?"

"The lock has been changed, it's not the same one as before." Liam stated after observing the lock, then he proceeded to ring the doorbell.

He rang the doorbell several times. They could hear the doorbell echoing inside the house, but nobody emerged from the house

Isabel murmured ruminatively, "Why isn't Mommy opening the door? Isn't she at home?"

Liam took his phone out and searched for the contact saved as ' Mommy' and proceeded to call her.

At this time of day, the surrounding area was fairly quiet.

Upon making the call, both of them could hear a faint ringing of Sylvia's phone coming from inside the house.

"Mommy's phone is in there, I heard it ring!" Isabel cried out and gestured toward the house.

Liam frowned.

Why wasn't Mommy answering her phone?

Liam turned to Ben and Jacob, "Uncle Ben, Uncle Jacob, could you two please go in and open the door for us?"

"Got it."

Jacob responded and promptly jumped over the fence and landed on the other side. He then unlocked the door from the inside.

Liam immediately ran in.

"Brother, wait for me!" Isabel followed him and ran inside.

When they entered the living room, they immediately noticed

Sylvia passed out on the stairs.

The two of them turned pale in an instant.

"Mommy!"

They cried out and ran to her in a frenzy.

Meanwhile, a regular taxi arrived outside the house.

Aunt Tonya, who had been rushing around all day, got out of the car and dragged her suitcase out of the back.

Thinking about Sylvia, she moved her feet with a sense of urgency. Unexpectedly, as soon as she stepped foot into the living room, she was greeted by the sight of Ben and Jacob carrying the unconscious Sylvia out.

Liam and Isabel were following them from behind, as Isabel repeatedly cried for her mommy.

The color drained away from Aunt Tonya's face instantly. She quickly went up to them and asked, "What's wrong with Sylvia?"

"Why is she unconscious?"

Jacob answered, "We found her like this. It looks like she's in labor."

Aunt Tonya took a look at Sylvia.

Sylvia's water had broken and blood was leaking out.

She was seized by fear upon noticing this and her voice trembled, "Quick, we need to get her to the hospital!"

"We're taking her there right now."

They quickly put Sylvia in the car.

Aunt Tonya squeezed into the back with Isabel and Liam.

Jacob drove quickly but carefully, and soon they arrived at a nearby hospital.

Ben went to get a doctor. Immediately after that, nurses showed up with a hospital bed in tow.

Sylvia was placed on the bed and carted to the obstetrics department.

Aunt Tonya, Isabel, and Liam followed after.

After a while, a doctor stepped out of the delivery room and asked Aunt Tonya, "Are you her family member?"

Aunt Tonya answered urgently, "I am. How is she doing now?"

"It's not looking very optimistic. She's still unconscious. Our readings show that she has a very low blood sugar level and

she's very weak in general. You have to prepare for the worst." "What do you mean by preparing for the worst?"

Both Isabel and Liam tilted their heads and stared up intently at the doctor.

The doctor expressed with a deep sigh, "The child may not survive."

Aunt Tonya almost felt like fainting, but she quickly grabbed onto the doctor and pleaded with everything in her, "You have to keep her safe, at the very least. Please, you have to!"

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"Alright, we are doing everything we can to guarantee the safety of mother and child, but we will need you to sign an agreement with us beforehand."

“What agreement?”

“It’s a prenatal agreement. One of our nurses will bring it to you.

Just read through it and sign it.”

With that, the doctor hurried back into the delivery room.

Aunt Tonya clasped her hands in front of her and walked back and forth anxiously.

What did she know about the protocols?

All she knew was that Sylvia’s life was at stake and that the child inside her was very important to her.

After pacing about for a while, she suddenly noticed something amiss. She looked at Ben and Jacob who were both standing next to her and asked, “Where’s Odell? Where has he gone? Why didn’t he come?”

Ben and Jacob exchanged an awkward glance and muttered with embarrassment, “Aunt Tonya, Master Carter is at Miss Lily’s. He doesn’t know that Sylvia has gone into labor.”

Aunt Tonya’s expression immediately changed as she said, “Miss Lily, who is Miss Lily? Look at the state Sylvia is in. Shouldn’t you have called him and told him to come over here?”

Ben and Jacob pursed their lips and remained silent.

Isabel pouted and said, “Aunt Lily is Baddie’s fiancée. He must have gone on a date with her.”

“What!” Aunt Tonya roared furiously, “Sylvia almost lost her life several times as she did everything she could to ensure the safety of this child of his, then he turns around and gets engaged to someone else? How could he do this to Sylvia? What sort of monster is he?”

Ben and Jacob’s eyes widened.

Liam and Isabel were thrown off guard by this as well.

Jacob immediately asked for further confirmation, “Aunt Tonya, so the child inside Sylvia is Master Carter’s?”

“Who else’s child could it be if it wasn’t his?”

“I’ll call Master Cater right now!” Jacob knew that time was of the essence and he immediately reached for his phone.

At the Springsteen’s.

The whole family were seated together at a long table beneath a glittering, dazzling chandelier.

At the head of the table was Master Springsteen , with Madam Springsteen on his right, and Odell on his direct left.

Except for Lily who was seated right next to Odell, the rest of the seating had been arranged according to the order of seniority, with the youngest seated farthest from Master Springsteen.

Several members of the family were discussing a certain major project.

Halfway through the conversation, they turned to Odell and Lily and asked, "Master Carter, Lily, what do you two think about this project?"

Lily glanced at Odell, who was taking his time eating and was clearly uninterested in their topic. With a smile on her face, she commented, "I have a lot of thoughts about the project..."

She continued to elaborate on the topic for a while.

Her listeners seemed impressed and nodded with satisfaction.

Immediately after, the second aunt of the family asked Lily's mother, "Sister-in-law, Odell and Lily seem to be getting along so well. When will their official wedding ceremony be?"

As soon as she brought this up, everybody at the table immediately turned their attention to Lily and Odell.

Before her mother could say anything, Lily herself quickly said, "Oh, Aunt, my main focus now is to make sure that I do everything that Grandpa has entrusted to me faithfully first. We're not in a rush to get married."

"Oh no, that won't do. Your mother is eagerly waiting to hold her very own grandchild. Even your grandmother is waiting to hold her great-grandchild too."

"Yeah Lily, is it possible that you and Master Carter have already made arrangements for the wedding, but are not telling us?"

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Lily hurriedly explained, "No, we're not keeping anything from you."

"Then, haven't you two thought about when you're going to get married yet?"

Lily's face changed and she turned to Odell to plead for his help.

Odell put down his cutlery and stated, "We're not planning on getting married for the time be--"

Ding!

A sudden ring from his phone interrupted him.

"Sorry, I need to take this." With that, he took his phone and walked to the living room door where he pressed the phone to his ear.

"What's this about?" He asked.

Aunt Tonya was practically screaming hysterically into the phone, "Odell, you ungrateful b*stard! You'd better get to the hospital right this moment. If you don't, don't ever even think about seeing Sylvia ever again!"

Odell frowned and asked icily, "What happened to her?"

"We're not sure what's going to happen to the baby inside her. I'll never forgive you if you don't come to see her right now!" Was something happening to the baby?

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His brows were knit together into an intense frown and his eyes were as cold as ice.

He remembered exactly what the woman had told him last night, word for word.

Not only had she told him that the baby inside her did not belong to him, she had even insisted that she felt nothing for him and was completely unconcerned about him even though he had gotten into a car accident.

Why should he go and see her at the hospital?

She deserved to lose her baby!

Nobody had forced her to go to Galston with that man. Whose fault was it that she had become depressed over getting dumped?

His expression became colder and colder as he hissed into the phone, "Let me know when she has lost the baby." 1

With that bitter statement, he ended the call.

Inside the hospital.

Aunt Tonya was completely baffled as she stared at the phone.

After recoiling from her shock, she went on a rant, "Odell, you ungrateful, disgusting, despicable b*stard! If something happens to Sylvia, I will make sure you never hear the end of it!"

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After her outburst, she covered her face and bawled her eyes out.

Liam and Isabel who were next to her were baffled by this sight.

Liam immediately asked, "Aunt Tonya, what did Dad say? Isn't he coming?"

Aunt Tonya cried out, "He hung up on me! He also told me to let him know when your mom loses the baby!"

Liam frowned.

At the Springsteens.

After the call with Aunt Tonya, Odell returned to the dining table.

For some inexplicable reason, he felt an intense wave of irritation boiling inside him and his brows seemed to be locked into a permanent frown.

After eating for a while, he put down the cutlery.

This immediately drew the attention of Lily and the rest of the family.

“The rest of you, please take your time eating. I have something urgent to deal with. Please excuse me.”
With that, he got up and walked outside.

Master Springsteen put down his cutlery, obviously displeased by this.

Madam Springsteen cast a look at Lily.

She immediately ran out to chase after Odell.

It was dark and cold outside.

Odell strode over to the parking lot.

However, just as he was about to get into the car, Lily suddenly stopped in front of him.

“Odell, what kind of urgent business do you have? Why are you leaving in such a hurry?” She asked in puzzlement although she made sure that a smile remained on her face.

“It’s none of your business.” He snapped harshly.

Lily continued to smile politely and asked, “Is it related to Miss Sylvia?”

Odell frowned and looked annoyed.

“Sorry, I know you warned me to not mention her again this afternoon. I shouldn’t have brought her up.” Lily took a step

back.

Odell suddenly remembered his confrontation with Sylvia along with everything that had happened over the past half year, from the most minor detail to the major events.

Just for the sake of being with Thomas, the damned woman had stabbed him. She had not cared about her two children and had vanished for half a year only to come back just because she had gotten dumped. As if coming back pregnant was not bad

Lily tried to diffuse the situation, “Grandpa, Grandma, why don’t you two continue to eat first? I’ll be right back.”

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enough, she even had the audacity to claim that she missed that man and was depressed because of it!

How was he in any way inferior to the man who dumped her?

Even if she did not love him at all, he was still her ex-husband and the father of their children. Shouldn’t that have been enough justification for her to visit him at the hospital, at least just for the sake of their children?

He had waited for her in the hospital for two days and had barely even caught a glimpse of her shadow!

This was no longer about whether she loved him or not. She just simply had no intention of seeing him.

Snap!

He flicked the lighter and lit a cigarette.

White smoke blew from between his lips. He turned and leaned against the car.

Chapter 828 Bathed within darkness, his figure stood tall and lean.

Even though his face was covered in darkness, it did not affect his handsome appearance in any way.

Lily was fascinated by it. She only came back to her senses after he had finished the cigarette, then she asked cautiously, “Odell, are you going to look for *Sylvia*?”

Odell threw the cigarette butt on the ground, “I’m not going.”

What kind of fool was he to allow himself to be strung along?

Lily saw this as a chance and suggested, “Why don’t I go on a walk with you?”

Ding!

As soon as she said this, Odell's phone rang again.

In irritation, he pulled the phone out of his pocket.

The caller ID showed that it was Liam calling.

Why was the brat calling him this time? After hesitating for a few seconds, he reluctantly put the phone to his ear, "What's the matter?"

"Dad, if you don't come to see Mommy again, you're not only going to lose her, but you will lose me and Isabel also." Liam's childlike voice was full of resentment.

Odell's eyes were cold as ice as he demanded, "You're in the hospital too? Who took you there?"

"It doesn't matter. Mommy needs you more than anything now."

Odell clenched his phone tightly and tried to suppress the hostility in his voice, "What she needs is the father of the child in her womb, not me."

On the other side of the phone, Liam's eyebrows twitched as he asked in a confused voice, "Didn't Aunt Tonya tell you just now? The baby inside Mommy's tummy is yours."

Huh!

Odell was completely bewildered by this, "What did you say? Whose child is it?"

"Aunt Tonya said that Mommy was pregnant even before she went to Galston. It's been almost nine months since then, which means the baby is yours."

Almost nine months?

The last time he had run into her while he had been dining with Lily, hadn't it been Sylvia herself who had claimed that it had barely been six months?

Odell stood up straight and desperately asked for further confirmation, "Repeat that again... Whose baby is it?"

Liam promptly ended the call.

Odell's face darkened, he turned around and pulled the car door open before jumping inside.

The black car swerved out of the parking lot in an instant and

zoomed down the road like a bolt of lightning.

Lily was left standing there, completely dumbfounded by everything she had just witnessed.

Inside the delivery room.

Sylvia had no idea how she had come to the hospital. All she knew is that when she opened her eyes, she had seen a crew of doctors and nurses pacing about urgently in front of her.

All she could see was a blur of figures, perhaps due to how weak she was feeling. She could see their mouths moving as they spoke to her but she could not make out a single word of what they were saying.

She felt terrible and her stomach was throbbing so badly that she could not even muster the energy to comfort herself.

Huff.

She gasped weakly.

It hurt. Everything hurt.

She could not muster up the slightest bit of strength either.

Sigh, forget it, so be it. She should never have come back. Perhaps this child shouldn't stay either.

She shut her eyes again.

Her consciousness became like a muddled pool as the countless memories from the past six months repeated in a chaotic order inside her mind.

The time she had found out Thomas' true colors.

When she had disregarded everything and stabbed that man to save her child and Aunt Tonya.

The painful, grueling half-year she had spent locked up all alone in that dark castle in Galston...

It was karma that things were ending up this way.

She should have never allowed herself to be deceived by Thomas' superficiality. She should have never trusted him at all.

She didn't blame Odell for hating her so much.

But now, she would be going to the other world with her unborn child. Odell would never have to see her again and be upset by the sight of her. Then he could happily spend the rest of his days with Lily...

She was fading away.

Just as she thought that the sweet embrace of death would take her away for once and for all, she suddenly felt an intense grip on her arms.

She heard a familiar voice, "... Sylvia, Sylvia, wake up, wake up!"

She felt someone shaking her violently.

Was it him?

No, it could not be, he had even refused to answer her call. How could he be here now?

She continued to drift off to sleep and sink further into the

darkness.

There was yet another vigorous shake that nearly threw her off the bed, as she heard a deep roar, "I told you to wake up! Are you deaf? If you don't open your eyes, I will let you never see Isabel and Liam again! I'll make sure you never see them again even if you die!"

Chapter 829 Liam, Isabel!

Suddenly, her eyes snapped open,

Her muddled mind suddenly regained a certain clarity and her blurred vision became clear again.

She looked at the man in front of her.

There was a layer of antibacterial covering over his tailored suit. He also had a head cover and a mask on that concealed his appearance.

The only thing that helped her recognize him was the all-too familiar look in his eyes.

Such dark eyes with such an intense look within them, who else could it be if not Odell?

Still, she had a hard time believing it.

He had hung up on her. What had made him suddenly decide to come here?

"Am I... Am I dead?" Was this just a hallucination?

Odell told her, "...You're not dead, you're still alive." His gaze was sharp as a knife and his voice was cold and gloomy.

Sylvia shuddered, as clarity began to return to her brain.

She asked weakly, "You... Why are you here? Didn't you hang up

on me?"

Odell glared at her, "Aunt Tonya and Liam called me and told me to come. They told me that the baby is mine."

Sylvia stared at him wide-eyed. Her mind went blank and for a moment, she did not know how to respond.

She tilted her head and closed her eyes to pretend that she was dead.

Odell turned her face toward him with one hand, and hissed menacingly in her ear, "I'll count to three, and if you don't open your eyes again, you will never get to see Liam and Isabel again."

Sylvia's eyelids twitched, but before Odell could go on, she opened her eyes and said breathlessly, "I didn't mean to hide it from you."

"Then it's intentional." His voice was somber.

Sylvia pursed her lips, not daring to speak. She barely even had the strength left to utter a single word.

The doctor interjected, "Master Carter, she's in a much better condition now. All she needs now is to recover her strength. We just need to let her eat something quickly."

With that, a nurse appeared with a bowl of soup.

Odell took the bowl in his hands before sitting on the edge of the bed. With one arm, he lifted Sylvia up and allowed her to rest her head on his shoulder as he spoonfed her the soup.

"Open your mouth." His voice was brash and commanding. bit by bit until she had finished the entire bowl.

The nurse then brought them some chocolate.

Odell crushed the chocolate into small pieces and put each piece in her mouth one by one.

Sylvia ate them all.

Gradually, she felt the strength returning to her body.

All her exhaustion seemed to disappear. However, that only made the pain in her belly seem more pronounced now.

She frowned.

"What's wrong?" Odell noticed and asked immediately.

"It hurts."

"Where does it hurt?"

"Stomach... my stomach hurts." Sylvia grumbled. Odell immediately turned to the doctor, "Why is she in so much pain?"

The doctor said helplessly, "Master Carter, that's just what comes with having a baby. She's doing much better now, so it's time for us to take her to delivery."

Odell frowned and looked at Sylvia, "Can you handle it?"

Sylvia gnashed her teeth in pain, "... I should be able to."

"You have to, no matter what! Or else, you'll get it from me!" He suddenly roared.

Sylvia shivered with fear, thus intensifying the pain in her lower body.

She could not bear the sharp pain and cried out loud.

“Master Carter, we’ll be sending her to the delivery room now, so I’ll have to ask you to leave now.” The doctor urged anxiously.

Odell turned to Sylvia, “Sylvia, listen up now, if you make it through this, I’ll excuse everything that happened in the past. But if something goes wrong from here, then I’ll.. then you’ll see! Do you hear me?”

Sylvia took a breath and whispered weakly, “Word for word.”

Odell got up and left the room.

Immediately after that, two nurses began to push the bed.

Seeing that Sylvia was about to enter the delivery room, Odell grabbed the doctor by his collar and pleaded, “If anything goes wrong at all, I want you to ensure her safety first and foremost! As long as you keep her alive, I swear that I will provide everything the hospital needs if anything comes up in the future!”

The doctor remarked with a confident smile upon hearing this, “Don’t worry, sir. Even if you didn’t tell us, we would still do everything in our power to ensure the mother’s safety.”

With that, Sylvia was pushed into the delivery room.

Although she was dealing with the intense pain in her belly, she had heard the entire exchange.

Chapter 829

She suddenly could not help but smile. Not only that, she also felt a surge of energy swell inside her

Chapter 830

Aunt Tonya, Isabel, and Liam were huddled together in the corridor, all of them staring intently at the delivery room.

When Odell came out, Aunt Tonya immediately rushed towards him and asked, “How is Sylvia doing?”

The children anxiously turned to him as well.

He answered, “She’s doing much better, and she’s in the delivery room now.”

Aunt Tonya immediately heaved a sigh of relief, “That’s good, that’s good.”

Isabel and Liam seemed just as comforted by the news.

Odell gently patted Liam and said, “Take your sister with you and have Ben and Jacob take you two somewhere to eat dinner.”

Liam insisted, “I want to wait here for Mommy to come out.”

Isabel chimed, “I want to wait for Mommy too.”

Odell glared at them coldly, "Either you go and get dinner right now, or you go home. The choice is yours."

Liam frowned.

Isabel scoffed at him.

With that, they departed hand in hand with Ben and Jacob.

Odell turned to Aunt Tonya, "Aunt Tonya, can you tell me what happened during the six months that you went to Galston?"

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have spoken to you like that on the phone just now."

This seemed to appease Aunt Tonya, though she was still rather upset, "Like I said, you're already engaged to someone else. There's no point in you knowing all this."

"Our engagement only came to be because of a private agreement."

Aunt Tonya's expression changed, "What do you mean? Has this been a fake engagement the entire time?"

"Yeah." After a moment of silence, he asked, "I want to know why Sylvia is suffering from depression." He also wanted to know why she was carrying his child but had refused to tell him.

Aunt Tonya sighed, "Well, so many things happened in those six months. Neither of us ever imagined that Thomas would turn out to be someone like that. The entire reason she went to Galston in the first place was to save me, Isabel, and Liam."

Odell immediately probed, "Didn't she go to Galston to be with Thomas?"

Aunt Tonya immediately clarified, "Of course not! She didn't even love Thomas to begin with and even if she did, she wouldn't simply abandon the children!"

Odell seemed dumbfounded and asked again, "She doesn't love Thomas?"

"Yeah, it's always just been Thomas who was pursuing her. She only agreed to date him out of a sense of obligation because she felt like she owed him and she thought that it was the least she could do." Aunt Tonya told him candidly.

Odell was baffled. How was this possible? She had even stabbed him in order to go away with Thomas. How could it be that she had never had feelings for him at all?

He felt his body tensing up as he pressed further, "How did you know she dated him only because of all these reasons that you stated?"

"I've been by her side the entire time. I watched her grow up and I know everything there is to know about her. How do you think I know?" Aunt Tonya had not expected Odell to be completely oblivious of everything that had happened. It would seem that Sylvia had never told him anything since her return.

Immediately after this, she followed up with, "The morning we left Westchester, she happened to find a phone that Thomas had once used. She read everything that Tara had sent to him and found out about

all the despicable things he had done. Unfortunately, Thomas himself found out about this as well and promptly had me, Isabel, and Liam all drugged. He then used us to threaten her. After that, she had no choice but to go with him.”

Odell felt as if he had been knocked off his feet.

He remembered how when Thomas’ men had brought the children to him, they had seemed completely out of it and they had slept an absurdly long time before finally waking up.

At the time, he was still fuming over Sylvia stabbing him, so all

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these details had simply gone over his head.