

Master odells 891

Chapter 891

Sylvia thought he would not notice the thick layer of foundation that she had applied to her neck. So, she feigned annoyance and cried out, "Let me go!"

Odell ignored her. Releasing one of his hands, he used it to stroke the spot on the upper left side of her collarbone.

Sylvia trembled when she felt the warmth of his touch on her neck.

"Why is there a thick layer of foundation here?" He raised a brow and gazed deeply at her. "Are you trying to hide something?"

"NO!-Ah!"

Before she could finish, she was lifted onto the makeup table.

His towering figure leaned over her, not giving her a chance to escape by single-handedly holding her hands behind her back. He reached out to retrieve a makeup remover wipe from her makeup bag.

He then rubbed it all over her neck.

The makeup remover was cool, which gave Sylvia goosebumps.

Not surprisingly, his expression was gloomy as soon as he removed the layer of foundation.

Sylvia bit her lip as she avoided looking at his terrifying face. "I can explain..."

Odell lifted her chin using the same hand he had used to remove

Chapter 891

2/4

the layer of foundation. "Look at me when you give your explanation."

Sylvia gathered her courage to look at him. His dark, deep eyes were staring sharply at her.

Shrinking back in fear, she softly explained, "If I said it was a mosquito bite, would you believe me?"

"What do you think?" he said coldly as he narrowed his eyes.

Sylvia pursed her lips. As she was trying to think of how to begin to explain herself, he asked, "Who did it?"

"T-Th..."

"Thomas?"

Sylvia reluctantly hummed in reply.

Before she knew it, he leaned over and pinned her to the table.

He swept her makeup off the table and swooped in to kiss her lips.

He moved from her lips to her neck and kissed the same spot that Thomas had.

He was so strong that Sylvia was unable to break free.

He ravaged her without giving her a chance to talk or break free.

Time went by.

Isabel tried knocking once but was told to go away. The same thing happened to Aunt Tonya when she came to call them for

Chapter 891

3/4

dinner.

It was the middle of the night by the time things finally returned to peace and quiet.

Wrapped up in a quilt, Sylvia sat on a corner of the bed.

In addition to the bed, the room was a mess.

Her makeup table had been flipped over, and her cosmetics were all over the floor.

Their clothes were scattered and her dress had been ripped in parts.

One might assume that a war had been fought in the room.

However, she had not been beaten physically but she had been punished with sex. The violent session had robbed her of her strength and rendered her sore and weak.

The man was standing in the middle of the messy room, casually putting on his clothes.

He swiftly got dressed and returned to his usual dignified self.

His cold eyes swept over Sylvia before he walked towards the door.

Sylvia choked up as she said, "Where are you going?" He paused but refused to answer her question.

Before he walked out of the door, Sylvia anxiously said, "Nothing happened between us. I was just trying to lure him out. He saw through the trap that Bowman and I had prepared, and set us up instead. He tricked me into going into an alleyway and left this

Chapter 891

4/4

on my neck."

He stopped and turned around to look at her coldly.

Sylvia pursed her lips. "If you don't believe me, you can ask Bowman, or Office Sach. He knows about what happened this afternoon."

Chapter 892

The reply she got was of him walking out of the door without looking back.

Sylvia's chest tightened. She wanted to chase after him but she was naked.

She ran to the closet to put on a simple dress, combed her hair and went outside.

Isabel, Liam and Flint were in the brightly lit living room with Sebastian, Aunt Tonya , Aunt Wanda and Aunt Flora, but Odell was nowhere to be found.

They all looked at Sylvia when she came down. They were all looking at her in confusion, except for Flint, who stretched out his chubby little arms to ask for her to carry him.

Sylvia looked at the exit with a frown.

Sebastian said, "Master just went out. He said it was because of work."

Aunt Tonya asked, "Syl, did you two just argue?"

Isabel and Liam looked at her blankly.

Sylvia carried Flint into her arms and said, "Yeah, we did have a little argument."

Aunt Tonya noticed the unusual expression. "Did he do anything to you?"

Sylvia shook her head with a smile. "No. We only argued

Chapter 892

2/4

verbally."

Aunt Tonya sighed.

Sylvia noticed that they were still looking at her. She awkwardly said, "Come on, let's have dinner."

"We already ate," Aunt Tonya said.

"Oh, okay. I'll go grab something to eat then. You guys continue with whatever you're doing." Sylvia then walked to the dining table.

Isabel and Liam walked over as well and Liam helped to take care of Flint.

Isabel lifted her chubby face to her mother and asked with a gossipy look on her face, "Mommy, why did the Big Baddie argue with you?"

Sylvia pinched the little girl's chubby face. "This is an adult's matter. You wouldn't understand it even if I told you."

Isabel pouted. "Still, a man like him can't just throw a tantrum at you. Hmph."

Sylvia found it surprising. "How did you know about that?"

"He came down with a terrifying look on his face, so I believe that's what he did."

Sylvia pursed her lips. "Mommy is fine. We just have to wait for him to calm down."

She had already explained it to him and Bowman knew what had happened. Besides, there were surveillance cameras around the

Chapter 892

3/4

bar which could be used to prove her claims.

He did not return the whole night, not even sending a text.

On the next morning, Sylvia got up early and texted him but he did not reply.

By the afternoon, Sylvia ran out of patience and called him, but he ended the call before it even got through.

She had tried her best to explain and had even apologized through text. Why would he continue to be mad at her?

Was he that angry? Or did he completely distrust her?

Sylvia sulked and tossed the phone on the bed.

"Fine. If you don't believe me, then don't!"

Sylvia spent the entire afternoon in Madam Carter's room with her kids.

Although she was still in a coma, Madam Carter was doing well. Her odds of waking up were slim, but it did not stop Isabel from chattering into her ear.

She complained about how Liam picked on her and how naughty Flint was.

After a while, she was tired and fell asleep.

As night fell, the house became more peaceful and quiet.

All of a sudden, there was a knock on the door.

Sylvia became slightly excited and she wondered if Odell had come back

Chapter 892

4/4

She got up, still holding Flint in her arms.

Sebastian's voice came through the door. "Madam, it's time for dinner."

Sylvia was disheartened. "Okay. I'll be right there."

She woke Isabel up and informed Liam before carrying Flint out.

Chapter 893

After dinner, Sylvia carried Flint as she accompanied the older kids to their room to play with them as usual.

Isabel was super excited and flaunted her skills in playing games in front of her little brother.

Liam sat beside Sylvia to read his book.

Later that night, Isabel became tired and fell asleep, and so did

Flint.

Liam was still reading his book.

“Liam, it’s time for bed,” Sylvia said.

Liam obediently put the book down and glanced at the window. He asked, “Mommy, is Daddy working late tonight again?”

Sylvia looked disheartened. “Maybe.”

She stroked his head and said, “You should go to bed.”

The boy climbed into bed.

Then, Sylvia carried Flint back to her room.

The servants had already tidied up the room much earlier. It was quiet, with no one inside.

Sylvia laid down on the bed as she carried Flint in her arms.

She waited until midnight yet the man still did not come home and she dozed off while waiting.

At the same time in Carter Tower, an important meeting had just ended.

All the attendees left the meeting exhausted.

Odell went through the documents and stayed until everyone went out.

Lily, who had attended the meeting, was standing just outside the meeting room.

When she saw that he was coming out, she went up to him with a smile. She noticed he was still reading the documents.” Master Carter, it’s late. Aren’t you going home?”

Odell ignored her and continued reading the document.

Lily’s gaze shifted. “If you don’t go home, Ms. Ross might worry about you.”

Odell’s gaze turned frosty. “Is there anything else that you want to discuss?”

His implication was obvious, he wanted Lily to leave.

Lily froze for a moment. Then, she regained her composure and said, "I just wanted to ask you something about the project."

"We can talk tomorrow. I'm busy now."

He went straight to the elevator, leaving Lily frozen to the spot.

However, when she noticed that the elevator went up instead of down, her sour look was replaced with a smile.

3/4 It seemed like Odell planned to stay in the office tonight.

She left Carter Tower after a while.

Almost all the employees had left, and there were almost no cars on the road.

Her ride arrived at the entrance shortly after she came down.

She opened the door and saw the man who was wearing a cap waiting inside for her.

Her gaze shifted slightly as she went in.

"Drive."

The driver drove immediately.

The man beside her asked, "Did she come to visit my brother today?"

Lily knew Thomas was referring to Sylvia. "I was here the whole day but I didn't see her."

Thomas grinned.

Lily's lips curved into a smile. "I think your kiss worked. Odell hasn't gone home for two days now. I think he must be fed up with that woman already."

Thomas remained quiet.

Lily looked at him. "What should we do next?"

"Strike while the iron is hot."

Lily was confused by his words. "What do you mean?"

Chapter 893

4/4

"You should continue to keep an eye on him. Then, when she comes over, I will tell you what to do."

In the dim light, most of his face was covered by the brim of his hat and only his fair, sharp chin and lips could be seen.

Lily had no idea what he had in mind. Out of concern, she asked, "Thomas, are you sure you can separate them this time?"

"Mhmm..."

Chapter 894

Sylvia opened her eyes as soon as the sky turned bright the next morning.

Flint was still sleeping

TT

She touched the other side of the bed but found it cool, without the slightest bit of warmth.

He had not come home the night before.

!

She frowned, then she got out of bed and washed her face.

Flint woke up shortly after and cried for his milk.

Sylvia fed him before walking out of the room.

1111

After breakfast, she sat in the living room with the kids, watching them play.

However, waiting only fueled her annoyance and frustration.

She called Odell but would always be greeted with a busy tone. he really think I'm cheating on him again?'

1

Regardless, her patience wore thin.

She refused to engage in a silent war with him. Since she had already decided to live with him now, they had to learn to be honest with each other. 1

3/4 Sylvia frowned and tried to ignore her.

However, Lily stepped in and stopped her. Sylvia looked at her coldly. "Excuse me."

"Master Carter is in the middle of a meeting. I don't think he wants to see you right now."

Sylvia clenched her hands. "How would you know he doesn't want to see me? Did he tell you himself?"

Lily's expression froze for a moment. She had not expected Sylvia to have the nerve to question her back even after knowing that Odell resented her.

She regained her composure and assumed her haughty posture again. "I've spent most of my time with him in the past two days, except when he's sleeping." She shot a scornful gaze at Sylvia and continued, "He didn't say that he didn't want to see you but I could see it from his expression. He doesn't want to see you at all. If he even had the slightest thought about you, he wouldn't have stayed in the office for the past two nights straight."

It was a hot day, yet Sylvia was shivering.

VIDELTU

She froze for a while before she recovered. "Even if he doesn't want to see me, that's between us. You have no right to stop me

from going to him."

She stared strongly at Lil.

Lily tightened her lips. "Ms. Ross, why are you still trying to hold on? If you had a little self-awareness, you would leave."

Chapter 895 Sylvia chuckled. "I think I have a little more self-awareness than you, Ms. Springsteen. At least when I thought you two were engaged, I stayed away from him. Unlike you now, even though you know that we've gotten back together, you still try to flaunt yourself in front of him."

Lily's expression turned bitter. "Who do you think you are to speak to me like that?"

Sylvia maintained her politeness. "Ms. Springsteen, move or I will call security"

She was determined to see Odell, no matter what.

Even if he was mad at her or refused to see her, she wanted to hear him say it to her face.

Lily's face was cold as she stepped aside.

As Sylvia walked past her, she said, "I forgot to tell you he's not in the office at the moment."

He went out

Sylvia ignored her and continued forward

She took the elevator and went to the highest floor.

Odell's office was locked

The secretary informed her that: Odell had gone on an on-site visit with Cliff

"Where is the site?"

"It's in the New District."

"When will they be back?"

“I’m not sure.”

In disappointment, Sylvia left the building.

She saw Lily waiting for her under a tree as soon as she walked out of the entrance.

Lily was still dressed in the same professional and elegant attire but she was looking a lot more approachable than before.

Sylvia frowned but after a quick glance, she continued to move forward.

Lily called her. “Ms. Ross, do you have a minute? Let’s talk.

Confused, Sylvia said, “I don’t believe we have anything to say to each other.”

Lily smiled. “I apologize for my rude behavior earlier. I thought about it and I believe I crossed the line.

Her actions and words were very polite, so there was no reason for Sylvia to ignore her.

Sylvia stopped walking. “What is it?”

Lily pointed forward. “Why don’t we talk over coffee?”

Sylvia did not want to engage in any kind of conversation with Lily. What she wanted was to see Odell and talk to him but it did not seem like he would be back anytime soon.

CO

Since Lily wanted to talk, she decided that she might as well talk to her and find out what she wanted.

Sylvia followed her across the road.

“Ms. Ross. My car is here.”

Lily pointed at the white MPV by the road.

Sylvia went over to it.

Lily stayed behind her, seemingly wanting her to go in first.

Sylvia opened the door and got in,

The door closed. Just as she thought Lily would come in from the other side, the car moved and joined the traffic on the freeway.

Sylvia’s heart skipped a beat. “Hey, stop the car, I’m not Lily. She’s not in the car yet!”

.

The car drove even faster and went off the freeway shortly after.

Sylvia had a closer look at the driver with the cap. The closer she looked, the more she recognized the driver. –

She said in a trembling voice, “Thomas?”

“Yes.”

Chapter 896

Chapter 896

Sylvia’s face turned pale. She reached for the handle and tried to push the door open.

—
—

Unfortunately, both sides of the door were locked.

“Stop the car! Let me out!” she screamed.

Thomas ignored her and continued driving.

Sylvia pulled her phone out to call Odell but the moment she reached for her phone, her consciousness started to fade and her sight blurred. Even her limbs grew weak.

She passed out cold on the seat in the next second.

Back at Carter Tower, Lily grinned as the car left her sight. When the car disappeared into the junction, she pulled her phone out and called Odell.

Meanwhile, Odell arrived at a luxurious coffee shop in the New District after he finished the site visit.

He sat by the window while Cliff stood beside him.

The other two project managers were opposite him, updating him on the details of the project.

Chapter 896

2/4

He sat upright with a frosty look.

The project managers dared not be sloppy. They updated him on every detail meticulously.

Ding!

His phone rang all of a sudden. He glanced at it and saw Lily’s name on the caller ID.

He declined the call expressionless and then said to the project managers, “Continue.”

The project managers continued their reports.

Two minutes later, his phone rang again. It was from Lily.

Odell frowned.

Lily always had a sense of propriety. She must be calling because of something urgent.

“Hold on,” he said to the project managers and answered the phone.

Lily's anxious voice sounded in his ears. "Master Carter, something happened to Ms. Ross."

Stomp!

Odell bolted up. "What happened?"

"I think Second Master Carter just took her away."

Odell's expression turned grim. "Thomas?"

"Yes. I just came out of the building and ran into her. She said

she wanted to see you but you're not around, so I invited her for a stroll. Second Master Carter swapped out my driver and when Ms. Ross went in, the car drove away. I just found my driver tied up in an alleyway. He said Second Master Carter knocked him out and left him here."

"When is this?"

"Around ten minutes ago. Master Carter, do we need to call the police? What's going to happen to Ms. Ross?" Lily asked nervously.

"Send me your car's number plate."

He hung up the call and brought up his contact list for "Stupid Woman".

He dialed the number and it got through right before it went into the mailbox.

Odell's expression changed. "Sylvia, where are you?"

"She's in a safe place."

The one who spoke was Thomas.

Odell's expression turned frosty. "Thomas, let her go."

"Don't worry, Brother. I'll treat her good, better than you."

"I'm telling you to let her go! Lay a finger on her and I'll make sure you wish you were dead!"

The answer he got was a flat tone.

Disheartened, Odell strode out of the coffee shop.

Cliff ran after him. "Sir, what happened to madam?"

"Bring the car over!" Odell bellowed.

Odell then called Bowman.

The call got through after a beep, and before Bowman could say a word, he bellowed, "Thomas took Sylvia from my company's entrance ten minutes ago. He's driving Lily's car. I've texted you the plate number. Get on it!"

Chapter 897

Bowman said, "I'll utilize all the available officers and we'll locate Ms. Ross as soon as possible."

"I don't want it as soon as possible, I want it now!" Odell. shouted madly.

The call ended.

Cliff drove the car around. When Odell got in, he asked in a small voice, "Sir, are we going to the station or back to the company?"

Sylvia was taken away in front of the company. He wanted to go back to see if there were any clues left behind.

"Yes, sir."

When Sylvia opened her eyes, she saw sunlight shining on her face through the refraction on the window.

She was on a huge bed with clean sheets.

She got out of bed and tried to open the door, but it was locked.

She went to the window and realized it was sealed shut as well.

She looked outside and saw a field of lush. Trees and plants were growing vibrantly before her.

However, the lush field scared her.

She realized she was in Thomas' manor in the suburbs.

Back then when she was lied to, she brought Isabel, Liam, and Aunt Tonya to this place before and even stayed for a period of time.

If she was correct, the room that she was in currently was Thomas' room back then.

She reached out to her pockets and found nothing.

Everything was taken away.

"Are you looking for your phone?"

The man's rich and pleasant voice sounded.

Sylvia squealed out of shock. She looked to the corner of the room and saw Thomas leaning against the wall there.

He removed his cap and changed into a loose white shirt and long pants, which complemented his fair complexion and slender figure. He had her phone in his hand.

He had been in the room for a while but Sylvia did not notice him.

Sylvia's face turned pale. She asked in a small voice, "Can you give me back my phone?"

Thomas grinned. "Not now."

He pocketed her phone.

Sylvia pursed her lips.

Thomas walked over to her.

The room was spacious but it was only that big. There was nowhere for Sylvia to run or hide, so she was forced to stay still as he approached her.

He reached out to her and wanted to stroke her face but she instinctively took a step back.

“Don’t touch me,” she said with a trembling voice.

Thomas’ hand froze for a moment before he retracted it.

“You’re sweating. Is it hot?” he asked.

Sylvia clutched her hands.

She did not sweat because of the temperature but because of her nervousness.

She said, “Thomas, we agreed when we came back from Galston that as long as I can stay until New Year, you’ll release Aunt Tonya. I did it, and it’s over between us. Why did you bring me here?”

He grinned. “I promised to release Aunt Tonya but I didn’t say I’d not come back for you.”

Sylvia choked.

He might sound gentle and his soft smile seemed harmless but

she could never forget the six months she spent in Galston. She could never forget how he tossed the bloody finger in front of her and how he locked her up in the dark room to torture her mentally

Her body shook uncontrollably. “Let me out.”

He stared at her in silence.

Sylvia looked at him. “I beg you, let me out.”

She did not want to go through the horrible days again. She just wanted to spend more time with Odell and the kids.

Chapter 898

He reached out to her again.

Sylvia’s gaze shifted but did not avoid it this time.

She would agree to let him touch her face if he agreed to let her go.

As she showed no intentions of avoiding his touch, he stroked her face and said softly, “Sylvia, you two had been through a lot together, and he still doesn’t trust you. He hates you, he’s not a man you can rely on.”

Sylvia slapped his hand away. “No, he trusts me and he likes me. He’s good to me.”

“Then why didn’t he bring you to dinner the other day?”

“That’s because he knew I didn’t want to go. He’s just there for the sake of showing up. There’s no reason to bring me along.”

He grinned. “Is that what he told you?”

“Yes and I believed him,” she said as she stared into his eyes.

“Okay. I’ll let it slip.” A quick pause later, he continued, “Then why is he not talking to you for the past two days? Is it because of the kiss mark I left on your neck?”

Sylvia’s expression shifted. “That’s none of your business.”

He chuckled. “Look, he’s concerned and he doesn’t trust you.”

“He’s not like that!” tely thought of Lily, who lured her into the car, and asked with a trembling voice, “You and Lily are together in this?”

“Yup,” he answered frankly.

Sylvia glared at him. “Thomas, why can’t you let me go? I have my own life and I never did anything wrong to you. Why are you torturing me like this?”

A strong sense of disgust gushed into her head and it caused her to push him away.

He staggered but he regained his balance and approached her once more, hugging her into his arms.

1

He curled his strong arms around her and refrained her from raising her arms. At the same time, he whispered, “Sylvia, come back to me. I promise I’ll be good to you, I won’t threaten you anymore.”

“No! I’ll die rather than be with you!”

Sylvia bit his shoulder since he refused to release her.

She bit as hard as she could.

Thomas froze for a moment before he hugged her tighter.

Chapter 898

– 3/4

“Bite, bite all you want. If it can make you happy, you can bite me to death,” he said.

Sylvia released his shoulder and scolded him, “Thomas, you’re crazy!”

Thomas looked at her pale face and bloodshot eyes.

Tears filled her eyes and they would roll down any moment now.

He frowned. He stroked her cheek and said, “I’ll change. I promise I won’t do the same thing again. Give me another chance.”

Sylvia glared at him. “Over my dead body!”

Thomas was disheartened by her words.

If it were the six months period back in Galston, she would be terrified by his expression, but now she was no longer afraid of him, for whatever reason.

She clutched her hands tightly and continued glaring at him.

Moments later, he widened his smile. "You just want to be with him? Is he the only one?"

"Yes! He's the only one I want to be with!"

"Even if he disliked you, hated you, and abandoned you?" "That's between me and him. It's none of your business." "Fine." He smiled. He took a candy-like pill from his pocket. "Take this and I'll let you go."

Sylvia frowned. She wanted to draw distance from the monster

Chapter 898

4/4

but he restrained her with his arm around her waist. There was nowhere she could escape to.

She cried, "I don't want to!"

She then tightened her lips.

When she was locked in the dark room back in Galston, he fed him the candy-like pills multiple times.

The pill would rob her strength and smudge her consciousness. She would be absent-minded for days once she consumed the

pill.

He reached out to her again.

Sylvia's gaze shifted but did not avoid it this time.

She would agree to let him touch her face if he agreed to let her go.

As she showed no intentions of avoiding his touch, he stroked her face and said softly, "Sylvia, you two had been through a lot together, and he still doesn't trust you. He hates you, he's not a man you can rely on."

Sylvia slapped his hand away. "No, he trusts me and he likes me. He's good to me."

"Then why didn't he bring you to dinner the other day?"

"That's because he knew I didn't want to go. He's just there for the sake of showing up. There's no reason to bring me along."

He grinned. "Is that what he told you?"

"Yes and I believed him," she said as she stared into his eyes.

“Okay. I’ll let it slip.” A quick pause later, he continued, “Then why is he not talking to you for the past two days? Is it because of the kiss mark I left on your neck?”

Sylvia’s expression shifted. “That’s none of your business.”

He chuckled. “Look, he’s concerned and he doesn’t trust you.”

“He’s not like that!”

“If he’s not like that, why didn’t he go home to you? Why didn’t he pick up your call? Why do you have to go to his office instead of him coming back to you?” he said as he stared at her.

ve to go t

Sylvia’s gaze shifted. “How did you know?” He widened his grin. “I went through your phone.”

Sylvia found his grin terrifying. She immediately thought of Lily, who lured her into the car, and asked with a trembling voice, “You and Lily are together in this?”

“Yup,” he answered frankly.

Sylvia glared at him. “Thomas, why can’t you let me go? I have my own life and I never did anything wrong to you. Why are you torturing me like this?”

A strong sense of disgust gushed into her head and it caused her to push him away.

He staggered but he regained his balance and approached her once more, hugging her into his arms.

REF

COLLO

1

He curled his strong arms around her and refrained her from raising her arms. At the same time, he whispered, “Sylvia, come back to me. I promise I’ll be good to you, I won’t threaten you anymore.”

“No! I’ll die rather than be with you!”

Sylvia bit his shoulder since he refused to release her.

She bit as hard as she could.

Thomas froze for a moment before he hugged her tighter.

“Bite, bite all you want. If it can make you happy, you can bite me to death,” he said.

Sylvia released his shoulder and scolded him, “Thomas, you’re crazy!”

Thomas looked at her pale face and bloodshot eyes.

Tears filled her eyes and they would roll down any moment now.

He frowned. He stroked her cheek and said, “I’ll change. I promise I won’t do the same thing again. Give me another chance.”

Sylvia glared at him. "Over my dead body!"

Thomas was disheartened by her words.

If it were the six months period back in Galston, she would be terrified by his expression, but now she was no longer afraid of him, for whatever reason.

She clutched her hands tightly and continued glaring at him.

Moments later, he widened his smile. "You just want to be with him? Is he the only one?"

"Yes! He's the only one I want to be with!"

"Even if he disliked you, hated you, and abandoned you?" "That's between me and him. It's none of your business." "Fine." He smiled. He took a candy-like pill from his pocket. "Take this and I'll let you go."

Sylvia frowned. She wanted to draw distance from the monster

Chapter 898

4/4

but he restrained her with his arm around her waist. There was nowhere she could escape to.

She cried, "I don't want to!"

She then tightened her lips.

When she was locked in the dark room back in Galston, he fed him the candy-like pills multiple times.

The pill would rob her strength and smudge her consciousness. She would be absent-minded for days once she consumed the

pill.

Chapter 899 Other than the pills, Thomas would even swing a pendant before her eyes to hypnotize her.

She could barely keep her consciousness clear and could not even tell where she was. She would even forget who she was at times.

11111

She did not want to be a mindless zombie anymore!

Thomas grinned. "Don't worry. This one here won't rob your consciousness, it's poisonless."

Sylvia's lips remained tightened.

"I thought you wanted to leave?" he said.

.

Sylvia's expression changed. "Can you just let me go instead of forcing me to eat this?"

His smile remained. "Sylvia, there's no free lunch in this world."

"I only have one condition and this is it. Take it and I'll let you

Sylvia stared at the pill in his hand.

She did not want to take it but she wanted to escape him more than anything.

After struggling with her thoughts for a while, she reluctantly asked, "Just this?"

Chapter 899

2/4

"Just this."

"You're not going to lie to me, are you?" she asked.

"I won't." He smiled.

"I take it and you'll release me?" she asked again.

He patiently hummed a reply..

Sylvia took a deep breath.

Thomas then put the pill near her mouth.

She opened her mouth and the tasteless pill was delivered to her mouth.

"There, I ate it," she said.

"Swallow it," he said.

Sylvia's expression froze for a moment. She then reluctantly moisturized the pill with her saliva and swallowed it.

Thomas then released her from his embrace.

Sylvia's expression brightened up.

She strode to the door immediately but before she could open it, her legs suddenly felt weak.

She tried to reach the handle but her arms turned soft.

Thud.

She collapsed to the ground. Her strength was drained and she started to lose sight of Thomas' figure.

Chapter 899

3/4

She remained conscious and she could feel that he carried her to the bed.

He then stayed by her side with no intention of leaving.

She mustered her remaining strength and struggled to convert them into words. “Y-You said you’ll let me go.”

“I will but not now.” He laid down beside her and grinned at her as she struggled to keep her eyes open.

If she had any kind of strength left, she would have beaten him to death

Thomas grinned. He lifted his watch to look at the time.

Then, he stared at her again and whispered, “It’s getting dark. When do you think he’ll find you?”.

Sylvia ignored him.

In the next second, his figure shadowed her sight and she immediately felt warmth on her lips.

:

He kissed her.

“Ugh...” Sylvia wanted to put him away but she lacked the strength to do it. She tried to tighten her lips but her remaining strength was not strong enough.

She groaned in a muffled voice to express her resistance.

Thomas stroked her head and kissed her. “Sylvia, do you think he will still trust you when he finds you?”

Sylvia’s chest tightened. Tears rolled down her cheeks.

Thomas’ hand suddenly froze from stroking her face.

Chapter 900

Inside the security room of Carter Tower, the atmosphere was tenser than usual, and the pressure was suffocating.

Odell went straight to the security room as soon as he returned. Bowman was also there.

The security guards showed them the surveillance footage from all the cameras and repeated it multiple times.

Bowman went back and forth to make calls and arrange his men for further investigation, but until dark, there was no clue about Sylvia

Lily’s car disappeared into thin air.

It was then Bowman received a call.

He came back to the security room after the call and looked at Odell with a heavy look. “Sir, my men said Ms. Springsteen’s car last appeared on the road in the suburbs. My men are scouring the place as we speak.

“We have also set up blockades at every single exit of the city and we haven’t spotted Thomas or Ms. Springsteen’s car. I’m sure Thomas is still within the city and he’s hiding in the suburbs. Why don’t you go home and have a rest first? I’ll contact you immediately once we get something.”

Odell sat in front of the monitor. His deep eyes stared at Sylvia's figure as she entered Lily's car. He pursed his lips in silence and turned a deaf ear at Bowman's suggestion.

Bowman sighed and went out of the room.

Cliff and the other security guards stayed but neither of them dared to make a noise.

The silence was broken when Odell's phone rang.

He pulled it out from his pocket, saw the caller ID, and answered

CD

Since the security room was quiet, the others were able to hear Isabel's adorable voice from the phone.

"Big Baddie, why aren't you back with Mommy yet? Are you two still arguing?"

Odell frowned as if he was suppressing his anger. He remained quiet for a moment before he said, "We've reconciled but we're not going home tonight. You and Liam go to sleep first with your little brother."

"Are you telling the truth?"

"Mhmm..."

"But you don't sound happy."

Odell shut his eyes. "I'm busy at work for the whole day, I'm a little tired."

"Where's Mommy? Why is her phone off?"

"Mommy's phone ran out of battery. She's already asleep."

"Oh, okay. Okay. Good night."

The call ended.

He stared at the monitor as he wore a frosty look on his handsome face.

"Is there any news from the private investigator?" he asked.

Cliff answered in a small voice, "Nothing yet, sir."

"Are they all useless?"

Slam!

He shoved some of the items on the table to the floor.

Cliff and the security guards were startled.

Odell bolted up and turned to them with a grim look. "Add in a 100 million bounty. As long as anyone can locate Sylvia, I'll transfer the money into their bank account immediately."

"Yes, sir. I'm on it!" Cliff nodded and ran out.

The security guards were left alone in the room as Odell walked out.

The air outside was fresher than during the day but it felt humid.

Odell loosened his collar and started smoking a cigarette.

The white smoke swirled in the air as he exhaled.

He finished the cigarette in minutes and went on to the second one.

“Master Carter, I’m sure Ms. Ross is going to be okay.”

It was then Lily approached him and tried to console him.

Lily stayed back since Thomas took Sylvia away.

She was there when Odell returned to the company.

However, Odell was not in the mood to talk to her. He looked angrier than ever before and it scared her. She dared not even further the conversation and it made her regret helping Thomas abduct Sylvia.