

Master odells 900

Chapter 901

To her surprise, the man, who she assumed resented Sylvia, stayed in the security room and reviewed the footage of Sylvia being taken away countless times. He stayed back until now, tried to smoke to divert his attention, and even added a 100 million bounty to locate Sylvia.

Had he not resented Sylvia because of Thomas' kiss mark on her neck?

He had not gone home for two days, yet he did all that just to locate Sylvia.

Was it because of his children that he had to find her?

Lily felt terrible looking at his depressing figure.

Spark!

He ignited his lighter and started exhaling clouds of smoke again.

His actions were slick and smooth. There was no extra or unneeded movement throughout the process.

Lily's expression froze. She pursed her lips bitterly.

Moments later, she added, "Master Carter, Sylvia followed Thomas to Galston for six months and she came back unharmed. She's even pregnant with your child. I think he cares about her as well. I believe he won't harm her in any way. Why don't you go home and take a rest?"

Chapter 901

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Odell crushed the cigarette bare-handed. His deep eyes stared into the distance coldly.

"You have a minute to disappear from my eyes," he said coldly.

Embarrassed, Lily immediately turned and left.

The man stood there alone and started smoking his next cigarette.

The night went by.

In the morning at Carter Residence, Liam woke up as soon as he heard Flint's cry.

He got out of bed, went out and saw Aunt Tony and others trying to calm the baby down.

"Flint, be a good boy. Don't cry. The milk is almost ready."

Liam frowned. "Aunt Tonya, Mommy is still not back?"

Aunt Tonya noticed the boy. She immediately said, "I think she's still out with your father. It's still early. Hurry up and go back to sleep."

Liam returned to his room and called Sylvia using his phone.

The call did not go through.

He went over to Isabel and woke her up.

Isabel reluctantly opened her eyes and bawled, "What do you want? Why did you wake me up?!"

Chapter 901

214

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Isabel reluctantly opened her eyes and bawled, “What do you want? Why did you wake me up?!”

“Something might have happened to Mommy.” Isabel widened her sleepy eyes immediately. “What? What happened to Mommy?”

“Her phone is still unreachable,” he said.

“Maybe she hasn’t charged it.”

“It’s been a whole night and it’s impossible that she wouldn’t charge it. Besides, when you called Daddy last night, he also sounded weird.”

Isabel was shocked after hearing her brother’s explanation.” Then we should go find Mommy immediately.”

“Mhmm. We should go look for Daddy at his company first.”

“Okay.”

The morning at Carter Tower remained cold even when the sun shone through the window.

The man has been sitting in front of the monitor in the security room for the entire night.

Cliff and the other securities stayed up for the whole night too.

Even though Odell offered a 100 million bounty and shook the private investigation industry, no one could provide any news about Thomas or Sylvia.

The atmosphere in the security room was suffocating.

Two adorable kids came in when everyone was about to lose

Chapter 902

Surprised, Cliff said, “Isabel? Liam? Why are you two here?”

Isabel and Liam came into the security room and looked at their father.

Liam wore a frosty look. “Daddy, what happened to Mommy?”

Isabel pouted. "Yeah, what happened to Mommy?" Odell frowned coldly. "Who brought you two here? Go home!"

He had been up for the night, making his voice gruffly.

The kids stood still with no intention of leaving.

Odell looked at Ben. "You brought them here?"

Ben trembled and helplessly said, "Sir, they made me. Sebastian and Aunt Tonya can't do anything about it as well. I'm sorry."

Isabel glared at her father. "Stop blaming Uncle Ben. Tell me what happened to Mommy? Did you do something to her again and she left you?"

The girl got agitated as she spoke. Her eyes were teary, and her face pouted.

Odell frowned. He wished she left because of him but that was not the case.

Liam noticed his father's silence. He added, "Daddy, tell us what happened to Mommy. If not, Isabel and I will find a way to locate her."

Isabel widened her eyes in shock. "Uncle Thomas?"

Odell nodded.

Isabel got even more agitated. "Is he bringing Mommy abroad again?"

"No. They are still within the city but we don't know where he's hiding your mommy."

"That stupid uncle!" Isabel cursed.

Liam was a lot calmer than his sister. He asked, "Daddy, do you have an idea where they went?"

Odell wished not to discuss Sylvia's abduction with two kids and even if he did, they would not know what to do either.

However, it had been a whole night and he had no clue where Sylvia was. He ran out of options, so he started placing his hope on his kids, even though it sounded unpractical.

"The suburbs," he said.

Liam's eyes gleamed. "Is it the northwest direction?"

Odell noticed the boy's reaction. "Yeah. You know where it is?"

"Uncle has a huge manor there. Isabel and I, and Aunt Tonya, once lived there for some time."

Odell bolted up instantly.

"He has a manor there? Are you sure it's a manor?" Odell asked.

Bowman searched almost the entire suburbs last night, focusing on properties that were registered under Thomas' name but did not find anything about him owning a manor.

Odell looked at Cliff.

"I'll go inform Officer Sach right away," Cliff said and ran out of the room.

Odell then looked at his kids. "Do you remember where the manor is?"

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Isabel started to recall it with a tilted head.

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Liam said, "I remember."

Odell carried him and strode outside.

Isabel regained her composure and chased after her brother and

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The father and kids got into the car and sprinted toward the suburbs.

Lily came out of the dark and texted Thomas before she followed Odell in another car.

Meanwhile, in the manor located in the suburbs, Thomas' phone

He had a glance at the text he received and grinned.

Chapter 903

Thomas then looked at the woman beside him and stroked her fair cheek. "He's finally coming for you."

Sylvia turned away to avoid his hand.

She felt better and stronger compared to yesterday but still remained weak. She could only slightly move her limbs but it would only last seconds.

She could not do anything but lay on the bed and allow the man to do whatever he wanted. She could not even resist his touch.

Thomas grinned and got out of bed.

He took his shirt off before he walked out of the room.

Sylvia frowned when she watched the scrawny figure leave her sight.

However, she soon realized what Thomas was trying to achieve.

An hour later, several cars screeched to a stop in front of the manor.

Bowman and his men got out and went up to the door.

Odell and Cliff led the bodyguards out of their car.

Cliff then pointed at the white MPV parked under the tree further away. "Sir, that's Ms. Springsteen's car. Madam should be inside."

Odell frowned coldly.

Isabel and Liam wanted to come out but Odell glared at them. "Stay in the car."

The two of them shrunk back into the car.

Odell looked at Cliff and Ben. "Stay here and keep an eye on them. Don't let them come near the manor."

Cliff frowned. "Sir, what about you?"

"I'll go in with Bowman and the other officers. I'll be fine."

He then followed Bowman and the other officers into the manor.

The two kids tried to escape but Cliff and Ben stopped them.

They could only pop their heads out of the window and watch.

The manor was blanketed with a field of lush. Not only was it breezy, but it was also strangely quiet.

"Chief. This place is too quiet."

"I have a bad feeling as well. Why did he park the car in such an obvious spot and didn't lock the gate?"

The police officers voiced their concerns as they ventured inside.

Bowman had a glance at them. "I know, I'm not blind. You guys take the other way and be careful of traps."

"Yes, chief."

The group spread out to cover more ground.

Odell and Bowman followed the pathway forward.

When they were about to reach the manor's main building, a young man in loose clothes stood lazily in front of the door.

Odell's expression turned cold. "Thomas!"

Bowman pointed his gun at Thomas.

Thomas grinned. "Hello, Brother."

Odell clenched his teeth. "Where's Sylvia?"

"She's inside. She just woke up but hasn't gotten out of bed."

Odell strode forward with Bowman behind him.

Thomas smiled. "There's a time bomb in her room."

Odell froze. He glared at Thomas and shouted, "Thomas, stop this at once. Believe me when I say I'll kill you."

Bowman tried to talk Thomas out of it. "Thomas Carter, you're surrounded. Surrender immediately." "Only I know where's the bomb." Thomas looked into Odell's cold gaze. "Brother, come with me alone or I will not tell you where the bomb is."

Odell strode inside.

Bowman was shocked. "Mr. Carter, stop! Don't go inside!"

Odell ignored him and strode inside without pause.

Chapter 904

Odell soon reached the living hall.

The huge building had a lot of rooms.

He scanned around and asked, "Where is she?"

Thomas looked at him in silence as if he was carried away by his thoughts.

Odell strode up to him and tugged his collar. He shouted, "WHERE IS SHE?!"

Thomas regained his composure and said, "She's in the room facing the east on the third floor."

Odell pushed him away and strode up the stairs.

Thomas watched his nervous brother stride up the stairs and asked, "Brother, there are bombs in every other room other than hers. Are you sure you want to go there?"

Odell glanced at him and continued forward.

Thomas grinned. "Are you not afraid I'm luring you into a trap?"

Odell continued to ignore him and strode up the stairs.

Thomas' smile faded, and he returned to his frosty self.

He murmured, "Even if you're not afraid of bombs, you'll resent her when you see her."

Back in the room on the third floor, Sylvia struggled to move her body across the wide and messy bed.

She pushed the shirt that Thomas left behind on the ground as she wanted to recover her clothes.

Thomas stripped her naked and tossed all her clothes on the ground.

She wriggled to the edge of the bed and tried to reach her clothes on the ground. Half of her torso was hanging over the edge as she put her hand out.

Before she could reach her clothes, she lost balance and fell from the bed

Thud!

The door opened.

Sylvia turned to the door and saw Odell's towering figure. Her face turned pale.

Odell also froze when he saw the naked Sylvia.

The air went quiet for a moment.

Sylvia mustered all her strength and said, "O-Odell, ..."

She should be happy that he was here but when she saw the look on his face, she was at a loss for words.

She was naked on top of her and Thomas' clothes. They spent a night together and if she claimed nothing happened between them, would Odell believe her?

His towering figure approached her when she was choking at her words.

He put his warm hands over her waist and thighs before he lifted her.

He then picked up her clothes and put them on her one by one.

After covering her body quickly, he hugged her and whispered, "It's okay, I'm here. I'm here now."

Sylvia burst out into tears. She laid weak in his arms and wept. "Odell, he gave me some pills and it robbed me of my strength. He stripped me naked and left his clothes here. Nothing happened last night, believe me."

"I know. I know," he answered. He carried her in his arms and wanted to leave.

The moment he walked out of the room with Sylvia, he heard beeps from multiple directions.

It was the countdown from the bombs!

"What's that noise?" Sylvia asked.

Odell ran to the stairs without answering.

He carried her to the second floor and just before they headed down to the first, he saw a bomb strapped to the handrail.

The timer on it was in its final thirty seconds.

He moved.

Chapter 905

Sylvia's face turned pale.

Not only did she notice the bomb, but she also saw a deep hole at the end of the stairs. What should be the floor connecting to the stairs became a hole several meters deep.

If the bombs went off, they would fall into the hole even if they survived the blast.

She hugged him tightly and he strode even faster.

Then, Thomas' voice sounded from below.

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"Brother, if you put Sylvia down, you might be able to escape."

Thomas was in front of the riser, looking at them with a smile as he leaned on the pillar.

Odell ignored him and continued to stride.

Sylvia soon realized something was wrong.

Given Odell's speed, he could go down in less than thirty seconds.

Why would Thomas say what he said?

She understood when Odell suddenly stopped running.

She saw an iron fence, as tall as her, in front of the stairs and it blocked the only exit to the first floor. It was welded on the wall and the rail.

The rail might not be high, but since the stairs were floating

above a deep hole, they would fall into the abyss if Odell decided to jump over to escape. The only way for them to escape unharmed was to go through the iron fence and reach the first floor.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Odell kicked the iron fence several times but it did not even budge.

The countdown timer continued to haunt them with monotonous beeps as if it was counting down to the last moment of their lives.

The man then lifted the woman over his head and attempted to throw her over the fence.

However, if he threw the woman over, he would not be able to cross anymore.

Sylvia's chest tightened. "Odell, put me down! Leave me and go!"

"Don't worry, just wait for me over there." He then tossed her across the iron fence.

The thick carpet on the floor was there to catch her. It felt like it was prepared beforehand.

Sylvia's body shook upon landing on the carpet. She immediately turned to Odell.

She saw Odell climbing over the fence with all four of his limbs.

It was at that moment the countdown timer reached zero.

Kaboom!

The stairs were blasted into pieces. Odell's towering figure slipped off the iron fence and fell into the abyss.

Sylvia's mind went blank. She felt like something had reached into her chest and ripped her heart off. Her body froze for a moment before gaining a mysterious strength to support herself to the hole's edge. Before she could jump inside, a fair hand held her back and hugged her from behind.

Thomas' breath came from above.

She resented his presence. She struggled to break free but had yet to regain her strength.

She was strong enough only to stand up and not break free from his embrace.

She shouted, "Let me go! Let me go!"

Thomas hugged her tightly. "He's dead. Are you sure you want to go down there for him?"

Chapter 906

"Even if I die, I want to be with him! I'm going to find him. Let me go. I'm going to look for him!" Sylvia yelled louder and louder.

Thomas was stunned.

Lily, who had been hiding outside the door for a long time, was startled too.

She unconsciously moved to the side and gazed at the young woman shouting with all her might in Thomas' embrace. She seemed like she was going crazy.

At that moment, Thomas raised his hand and caressed Sylvia's face. He said softly, "If you die with him, your children will lose their mother. Are you abandoning them too?"

Tears unknowingly poured out and flowed all over Sylvia's face.

She turned back and looked toward Thomas with reddened eyes. "Thomas, you're a madman. Madman! Madman!"

Her tone got increasingly sharper. Her expression looked like she was about to go insane too.

Thomas' handsome face seemed to be taken aback at that moment.

Lily, who watched that scene, frowned as well.

Soon, Sylvia laughed. She yelled sharply as she laughed and cried, "Even if the world disappears, I'm going to die with him. I'll also become a demon and torment you day and night! I'll make your life a living hell!"

Thomas' brows were knitted into a tight frown. He watched her with a flustered gaze. "Sylvia, you... Ouch!"

Before he finished speaking, Sylvia bit his arm hard.

It was a strong bite that could almost draw blood.

Thomas was in pain.

He released his grip.

Sylvia, who broke free of him, turned around and jumped into the dark, bottomless pit.

When she was ready to welcome death, a pair of arms received her in the dark

A warm, familiar embrace came afterward.

However, before she could snap back to her senses to thoroughly feel that embrace, she lost consciousness as her brain could not withstand the sudden change.

Not long after, lights lit up in the “pit”.

The dark pit turned into a two-meter-high basement in an instant.

There were stairs at the side.

Odell walked up quickly while carrying the unconscious Sylvia.

Thomas rushed over. His gaze was locked on Sylvia, who had passed out. He asked anxiously, “Why did she faint? Did she

hurt herself from the fall?”

Bang.

Odell kicked Thomas to the ground.

At the same time, Bowman walked in from the door with a few other police in casual wear. They quickly apprehended Thomas.

Thomas could not break free of them. He had no choice but to stare at Odell, who was carrying Sylvia out. He shouted, “What’s wrong with her? Tell me this instant!”

He had lost his usual calm and indifference.

Odell’s steps halted. He turned to glance at Thomas.

His gaze was cold and void of warmth. “If she’s even a little bit hurt, I’ll return it to you ten times harder.”

After speaking, he walked out of the living area in long strides while carrying Sylvia. He did not even give Lily a glance when he passed by her.

In the living area, Thomas tried to break free of the civilian police’s restraint. However, he was then handcuffed and kicked in the leg.

He staggered and knelt on the ground. He watched Sylvia, who was being carried away by Odell. He frowned and had a regretful expression. “I didn’t want her to faint. I just wanted to help her to test Odell...”

A civilian police officer holding Thomas down asked Bowman, "Boss, what's wrong with him?"

Bowman did not quite understand the situation too. His head was still in a blur. He waved his hand. "Bring him back first. We'll interrogate him later."

"Okay."

Two hours later, at Westchester City Hospital.

Chapter 907

The door of the emergency room opened. Sylvia was pushed out.

The man who had been waiting outside the door rushed over immediately.

Upon seeing that Sylvia was still unconscious, Odell frowned. "How is she?"

The lead doctor said, "There are only a few scratches on her body. Her brain is normal too."

"Why hasn't she woken up?"

"Maybe she had received an immense shock mentally, so she has to sleep before regaining consciousness." As the doctor saw Odell had an anxious expression, he added, "Don't worry, Master Carter. We can guarantee that there's nothing wrong with her body."

Odell's tightly knitted brows relaxed.

Isabel and Liam, who had followed him, breathed a sigh of relief too.

Not long after, Sylvia was transferred to a ward.

Odell sat by the bed.

Seeing that his expression did not look well, Isabel and Liam sat obediently and quietly at a side.

Time passed.

The sky turned dark. Isabel was so tired that she fell asleep on Liam. The ward was still silent.

Sylvia was still in a deep sleep on the bed. There were no traces of her waking up.

At the bedside, Odell extended his hand and took one of Sylvia's hands below the blanket. He called her softly, "Sylvia."

What replied to him was the quiet atmosphere in the ward.

Odell recalled every scene that occurred in the manor that day.

From him pushing the door open, seeing Sylvia naked and her panicked expression when she saw him, to her relaxing and explaining to him that nothing had happened between Thomas and her.

He also remembered how she anxiously told him to escape first when he carried her downstairs and was about to break through the iron fence.

Ultimately, he had fallen into a pit that was not deep and even lined with mattresses. He heard her sharp voice shouting at Thomas that she wanted to die with him and would become a demon to torment Thomas.

Was she unable to wake up yet because she had experienced too much in a day and received a huge shock as she thought he had truly fallen to his death?

Knock knock

Suddenly, there was the sound of the door being knocked outside.

Odell turned around to take a look.

Bowman pushed the door open and entered. He saw Sylvia, who was still unconscious. He asked in a low voice, "Master Carter, how's Miss Ross' condition?"

Odell frowned. His expression was gloomy and annoyed.

He just wanted Sylvia to wake up quickly. He did not want to have a useless talk with Bowman.

When Odell was about to ask Bowman to get lost, Liam's naive voice rang. "The doctor said Mommy's body is fine, but she has to sleep because she had experienced a shock."

"Oh, that's good." Bowman breathed a sigh of relief. He said to Odell, "Master Carter, I interrogated Second Master Carter just now. Although he was unwilling to say much, I roughly understood everything from my investigation. He kidnapped Ms. Ross not to take her away but to verify your feelings toward her.

"I had my people conduct a thorough check on his manor. The time bombs were all fake. The one that bombed the stairs was a fake too. He had tampered with the staircase beforehand. His true goal was probably to set this up and verify your feelings.

"By the way, he told me to tell you that he didn't do anything to Ms. Ross. He only fed her a pill which made her limbs feel weak."

After speaking, Bowman did not linger upon seeing that the man before him did not react. He turned around and left.

Silence returned to the ward.

After some time, Odell turned to look at the two children sitting behind him.

Liam was sitting upright while Isabel was leaning against him and sleeping soundly.

Odell turned his gaze to outside the door.

Cliff and Jacob, who had been standing guard outside, entered the ward.

Cliff asked, "Do you have any instructions, Master Carter?"

Odell glanced at Liam and Isabel. "Send them back home."

Chapter 908

"I'm not going back. I want to wait for Mommy to wake up here." Liam said immediately.

Odell's gaze turned cold.

Liam pressed his lips together.

"Take them away," Odell said.

Cliff and Jacob did not dare to stand there any longer. They quickly went forward and carried Liam and Isabel respectively.

After they left, the ward became quieter.

Odell stood up and sat by the bedside. His upright back bent over, and his handsome face neared Sylvia's sleeping face.

At the same time, he raised his hand and caressed her face lightly. "Sylvia, I believe you. I know nothing happened between you and Thomas."

Odell did not care about those things at all. He had been worried from the moment he saw her lying naked on the ground weakly.

Even if something really happened between her and Thomas, he would not mind.

Odell just wanted her to be safe and sound.

Sylvia was still in a deep sleep.

Odell kissed her forehead lightly. He said, "Sylvia, all of this was Thomas' trick. I'm perfectly fine and well. He was arrested too.

I'll make him stay inside there for the rest of his life. No one can disturb our lives again in the future."

His gaze was gentle as he touched her cheek. "We'll have our wedding after you wake up. Then, we'll go on a honeymoon ..."

His husky voice could be heard continuously in the quiet ward.

However, Sylvia, who was on the bed, still had her eyes closed. There were no signs of her regaining consciousness.

There was no clue how much time had passed. When the sky was utterly dark, Odell touched Sylvia's head and asked in a low voice, "Are you angry at me? You don't want to wake up?"

"I was indeed furious the day before yesterday, but it wasn't because Thomas had deliberately left a hickey on your neck. It was because you went to meet him on your own without telling me. You were aware that he was dangerous, yet you

collaborated with Bowman behind my back to bait him out. I was afraid you'd be kidnapped by Thomas again. I wanted to teach you a lesson, so I didn't go back home for those two nights."

Odell touched Sylvia's face again. "Everything I said was true. Did you hear me?"

Sylvia's eyes were closed. Her expression was still as calm as

before.

Odell frowned. He called her again, "I'm begging you, Sylvia. I'll do anything you want as long as you wake up."

There was still nothing but silence in the ward.

His expression darkened. He pinched her face and said in

dissatisfaction, "Sylvia, wake up. If you don't open your eyes, I'm really going to get angry!"

Lily, who had been standing beside the ward's door for some time, frowned

She had been there since she came an hour ago. She heard everything too.

As she watched the arrogant man doing all sorts of things to beg Sylvia to wake up, her hands resting beside her thighs clenched into fists. Tears filled her eyes.

Lily felt jealous and was unwilling to back down. However, she admitted her defeat too.

After some time, she let out a sigh.

Forget it. She had lost.

She lost to Thomas' scheme and Odell's feelings for that woman.

Lily closed her eyes. She turned to leave after holding back her tears.

The sunlight chased away the night.

It was morning.

When the first ray of sunlight shone through the windows, Odell opened his eyes.

He quickly looked toward the bed before him.

However, the bed was empty. There was only a blanket that was flipped to the side.

His expression changed. He got up and walked to the bathroom.

The bathroom was empty too.

There were no signs of Sylvia's figure in the entire ward.

Odell walked out of the ward. He stopped a nurse passing by and asked, "Have you seen my wife? Where did she go?"

The nurse recognized him. She replied, "I just got to work, Master Carter. I don't know where your wife went. Could she have gone out to get breakfast?"

Chapter 909

Odell ignored the nurse. He walked toward the staircase.

Half an hour later, in the hospital's surveillance room.

Odell sat in front of the surveillance monitor. His brows were knitted into a tight frown as he stared at the monitor.

The process of Sylvia exiting the hospital an hour ago was playing on the monitor.

The security footage had a high definition.

Sylvia wore her patient's gown with slippers on her feet. She was practically jogging as she left the hospital.

That was not the point. The important thing was that she had a panicked expression. She was flustered like a child who was lost. It seemed as if she wanted to escape that place immediately.

He had been right by her bedside. Why did she not call him when she woke up? Why was she leaving in such a hurry?

Did she think he would not believe her?

Ding.

Suddenly, Odell's phone rang.

It was Cliff who called.

Odell placed his phone by his ear right away. "Have you found something?"

Cliff quickly replied, "Master Carter, it seems like the young madam had returned to the Ross family."

Odell stood up. "The Ross family? Which Ross family?"

"It's her parents' home. The Ross family at Bayside Gardens."

Odell frowned. "Why did she go back there?"

Cliff whispered, "It seems like there's a problem with the madam's head... Forget it. You should come and see for yourself."

"Keep a close eye on her. I'm heading over now."

After speaking, Odell exited the surveillance room right away.

In the Ross family's home at Bayside Gardens.

In the fairly wide living area, Sylvia sat on the couch, still in her patient's gown. She looked coldly at her father and stepmother, Emmanuel and Dona, and Sonia, who was hiding behind them.

Her brows knitted into a frown, and she had a puzzled expression.

She was just unconscious for a night. Why did it feel like the world had changed?

Dona looked down upon her with a sarcastic expression when she tricked her into entering Odell's room at the hotel yesterday. Why did Dona seem to be afraid of meeting her gaze?

Why did Emmanuel, who had always been indifferent and cold toward Sylvia, look like he was scared of her too?

Sonia was even weirder. She was still arrogant and was going to hit her with a vase yesterday. Why was she hiding behind Emmanuel and Dona?

Were they guilty because they tricked her into having sex with Odell last night?

No matter the reason, Sylvia was furious.

Although she was engaged to Odell, he did not treat her nicely. He would not even give her a proper glance whenever they met. She even got herself into the hospital after having sex with him and made him stay by her side for the entire night. Without needing to think, she knew that it must have been his family that forced him to be with her in the hospital. His hatred toward her must have gotten deeper.

Sylvia asked, "Why did you all deceive me? I like Master Carter, but I don't want to be with him this way! Can you guys respect me?"

Emmanuel said, "Huh?"

Dona and Sonia were at a loss for words.

The three of them raised their heads simultaneously and looked at Sylvia with a confused expression.

They got even more puzzled when they saw Sylvia's eyes were red from anger.

Sonia asked softly, "Dad, Mom, what is she talking about?"

Dona whispered, "I don't know."

Emmanuel said, "I don't know either."

Seeing them acting that way, Sylvia stood up confusedly. "What are you guys muttering? Can you answer my question? Why did you trick me into entering Master Carter's room?"

Chapter 910

Emmanuel, Dona, and Sonia were speechless.

The three of them widened their eyes.

The atmosphere went quiet for a few seconds.

Sonia muttered and asked, "Is there something wrong with her brain?"

Dona lowered her voice and replied, "I guess so."

Emmanuel said, "I think so too."

Upon seeing that the three of them were still standing together,

Sylvia walked in their direction.

Sonia's gaze changed. She thought Sylvia was getting revenge because she had hit her before, so she turned and ran away.

Dona and Emmanuel stepped back hastily too.

However, Sylvia was quicker. She walked up to Dona's front.

When she saw Dona seemed to have gotten older by ten years overnight, she was confused. However, she could not help but ask, "Aunt Dona, why did you trick me into going to Odell's room? Why did you do that?"

Dona said, "... Haven't you had three children with Master Carter and got back together with him? I haven't seen you in a long time. When did I trick you into going to his room?"

Emmanuel added, "That's right, Sylvia. Didn't you and Master

Carter end up together after separating and reuniting a few times? What fuss are you making this time? Did your sister bully you again?"

"I didn't!" Sonia said hastily, "Dad, I never saw her again after pushing her once during Madam Decker's birthday party. I'm telling the truth!"

Sylvia was bewildered.

She stared at them and asked, "What are you guys talking about? When did I break up, reunite, and get together with Master Carter? When did I have three children with him?"

Emmanuel, Dona, and Sonia were stunned. They started exchanging glances.

"There's really something wrong with her brain, right?"

"I think so."

"Did she experience some shock and lose her mind?"

"..."

After that, Sonia turned toward Sylvia. She asked a question to test Sylvia out. "Sylvia, how old are you this year?"

Sylvia frowned. "20 years old. Why?"

Sonia was stunned.

Emmanuel and Dona were taken aback too.

Not long after, Sonia seemed to have thought of something. She smiled and walked to Sylvia. She said, "Let me tell you why Mom tricked you into entering Master Carter's room."

"Why?" Sylvia asked coldly.

“Mom did it for your own good. Master Carter was seduced by your best friend, Tara. Mom didn’t want the man you liked to be snatched by another person, so she thought of that idea. Don’t mistake a good person for a bad one.”

Dona and Emmanuel exchanged glances. They said, “Yes. That’s right. I did it because of that reason. You don’t even know how good Tara’s tricks were. If I didn’t help you, your man would’ve been snatched away by Tara.”

Dona nudged Emmanuel after speaking.

Emmanuel replied in the affirmative, albeit a little stiffly, “Your Aunt Dona and sister are right. They did it for your sake. Don’t forget how good we were to you when you’re with Master Carter in the future.”

“Tara?” For some reason, Sylvia suddenly felt that name was unfamiliar like it had not been mentioned for a long time. However, she had just met Tara not long ago.

“Yes. It was Tara.”

Sylvia said coldly, “It’s impossible. How could I not know that she got together with Master Carter?”

Sonia said, “Because you were deceived by Tara.”

Dona added, “That’s right. You were lied to.”

The more Sylvia looked at them, the stranger she felt things were. She instinctively asked, “Are you guys up to something bad?”

Emmanuel and Dona looked toward Sonia.

Sonia said angrily, “What are you talking about? Do you still have a conscience? We’re the people closest to you. How can we possibly scheme against you?”

The people closest to her?

Sylvia could not help but sneer. “You all had stolen the inheritance my mom left for me and made me stay in the attic all this time. Do you think I’ll believe your words?”