

## Master odells 911

### Chapter 911

Usually, she might not have been so straightforward. However, she somehow felt she was filled with confidence.

Emmanuel and Dona's expressions turned sheepish. They wanted to get angry but did not dare to lash out.

Sonia immediately got furious.

She had always disliked Sylvia. Never mind that Sylvia was beautiful and also a famous artist, she also got married to Master Carter and became the female owner of Carter Corporation. Although Sylvia and Master Carter's relationship journey was full of twists, that did not stop Sonia from hating Sylvia.

Sylvia's brain was even broken at that moment. She most likely broke up with Master Carter again.

Upon thinking of that, Sonia's expression changed. She scolded Sylvia, "You b\*tch. Who are you accusing for stealing your short lived mom's stuff?"

Sylvia's expression turned cold. "Sonia, watch your mouth!"

Sonia immediately retorted, "B\*tch! Short-lived mom! B\*tchy short-lived mom—"

Slap!

Sylvia charged at Sonia and slapped her almost instinctively.

The air was still.

Emmanuel and Dona were shocked.

Sonia was stunned for a moment. Then she raised her hand against Sylvia. "You b\*tch. You dared to hit me?"

She was about to hit Sylvia.

Although Sylvia was used to being bullied by Sonia, she did not want to get beaten at that moment. She unconsciously took a step backward.

Sonia missed. She scolded again, "B\*tch. How dare you avoid it?"

She went to chase after Sylvia.

Sylvia quickly retreated.

However, she stepped back too quickly and accidentally tripped over the leg of a chair. She fell backward uncontrollably.

Just when she thought she would suffer a hard fall, a strong arm suddenly circled her waist.

Sylvia fell into a warm, hard chest.

On the other hand, Sonia, who was chasing after her to hit her, seemed as if she had seen a ghost. She got startled and withdrew her hand. She hid behind Dona and Emmanuel right away.

Emmanuel and Dona had shocked expressions as well. They said hastily, "Don't misunderstand, Master Carter. Sonia was just scaring Sylvia to tease her. She wasn't going to hit her."

"That's right, Master Carter. Sylvia even slapped Sonia just now."

Sylvia was stunned. She quickly turned her head.

She saw the man hugging her.

He was still wearing the same clothes he wore in the hospital that morning. However, she did not look at his face closely in the morning. She just realized that he had stubble above his lips. Although he still looked handsome, he seemed to have aged a lot overnight. He got even more mature and composed too.

That made her feel unfamiliar.

Odell had lowered his head to look at Sylvia too. Seeing that her eyes were widened and she looked confused, he cupped her face and asked softly, "What did they do to you? Did they bully you?"

"No, no. We didn't."

"How could we dare to bully her?"

"Master Carter, I really was just teasing her. Not even a finger of mine touched her."

Emmanuel, Dona, and Sonia spoke almost simultaneously and waved their hands.

Odell ignored them. His dark eyes were looking at Sylvia gently.

However, she pushed him away at the next moment.

After pushing him away, Sylvia turned and ran upstairs. She dashed and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Odell frowned. His cold, sharp gaze turned toward Emmanuel, Dona, and Sonia.

"Master Carter, we really didn't do anything."

The three of them put on an innocent expression.

Odell went upstairs in big strides.

Chapter 912

Sylvia thought she might have seen a ghost in broad daylight.

Master Carter had always been lukewarm to her. How could he have treated her so gently?

Was it because he had sex with her last night?

However, according to Sylvia's understanding, he should have been angry

She could not figure it out.

Not only could she not understand Odell, but she was also confused by Emmanuel, Dona, and Sonia.

Sylvia just wanted to return to her room and calm down.

However, when she ran to the attic, she realized the inside was filled with junk and miscellaneous stuff. Nothing she owned was in there. The attic was filled with dust and cobwebs too.

It looked like no one had lived there for a long time.

She did not return for only a night...

Why did things become like that?

What on Earth happened?

Just as she could not understand anything, a towering figure appeared behind her.

Sylvia was startled. She turned around quickly and stepped back.

Odell did not move. He frowned as he gazed at her. "Are you okay, Sylvia?"

His eyes were filled with worry.

His voice was gentle.

He was like a completely different person from the one in her memories.

Sylvia pondered for a moment and said, "I'm sorry. I didn't enter your room on purpose last night."

Odell stared at her and did not say a word.

"Did your family force you to marry me?" Sylvia scratched her fingers. She said, "It's okay. You don't have to take responsibility. If it's inconvenient for you to persuade them, I can go talk to them."

Odell still did not say anything. His gaze turned deeper, and his expression turned serious.

Sylvia thought he was unhappy because she guessed his thoughts correctly.

She explained again, "Although I like you, I never thought of getting together with you in this manner. Don't worry. I won't use this to pressure you to marry me."

Both of them were standing a few meters apart in the dark space.

After some time, Odell spoke bitterly, "How old are you this year?"

Sylvia was stunned.

Why was he also asking for her age? Did he want to talk to her about marriage?

Sylvia answered honestly, "I'm already 20 years old. I'm at the age where I can get married, but you really don't have to be responsible for me."

He said, "I'm 33 years old this year."

"Huh?" Sylvia widened her eyes. "Aren't you four years older than me?"

Odell smirked and chuckled. "Do I look like I'm 24 years old now?"

He was tall, and he wore a black shirt and long pants.

He had dark, dashing eyebrows, deep-set eyes, a tall nose, and thin lips on his firm face.

Every part of him was good-looking. His aura had gotten stronger than in her memories, and he had become more mature and composed.

His utterly gentle gaze whenever he looked at her was more different.

Was Odell really 33 years old?

Sylvia turned around in a blur and looked around her messy surroundings.

Those junk, dust, and cobwebs could not have been there within a night.

Suddenly, she saw a full-length mirror placed nearby.

She walked toward the mirror and used her hand to wipe the dust on it. Then, she saw herself in the mirror.

Her cheeks were fair and soft, and her features were still hers. However, no matter how much she stared, she had the face of a mature woman. It did not look like the face of a 20-year-old girl at all...

Sylvia stiffened up.

At that moment, Odell's figure appeared in the mirror.

He went behind her and watched her reflection in the mirror. He said softly, "Sylvia, you experienced a shock and lost your memories. This isn't your home. Let me take you home. The children are waiting for you there.

Lost her memories?

Her children?

Chapter 913

"Did I even give birth to your children?" Sylvia turned her head and asked Odell out of surprise.

"Mm." Odell raised his hand to comb through her messy hair. He said softly, "Three children. The youngest one hasn't been weaned."

Sylvia was stunned. Her face strangely felt hot.

She had no memories of having children at all. Nine years had passed after she woke up, and she even had three kids with Odell?

It was too illusional.

Sylvia suspected that she did not lose her memories. Instead, she had most probably transmigrated from nine years ago to the present.

Suddenly, his warm, big hands held one of her hands.

Sylvia wanted to withdraw her hand immediately, but Odell held it tighter.

He smiled and said to her, "Come on. Let's go home."

Sylvia was led out with her hand in his.

Emmanuel, Dona, and Sonia stood together in the living area.

When they saw Sylvia and Odell walking down, they smiled warily.

Odell glanced at them. He stopped and looked toward Sylvia. He asked, "They stole the inheritance your mom left for you, right?"

Sylvia did not expect him to ask about that all of a sudden. She was taken aback. When she was about to reply to him, she heard Emmanuel explain, "We didn't steal it. She was still young when her mom passed away. We were simply safekeeping it for her temporarily. Some issues occurred within the family a few years ago, so I used some of the inheritance. I'll organize and return it to her in full later."

Odell's gaze at Emmanuel was void of warmth. "I'll give you a week to sort it out."

"Okay, okay," Emmanuel replied quickly.

Odell did not stay any longer. He walked out while holding Sylvia's hand.

Emmanuel, Dona, and Sonia let out a breath of relief. They felt as if they had just sent away an ancestor.

Sylvia glanced at them. After that, she gazed at the man in front of her.

His strides were long, but he was not walking fast. It seemed like he was aligning his steps to hers on purpose.

Sylvia's gaze shook. She pressed her lips together and remained silent.

She was still in a daze and could not accept that she had turned 29 years old from 20 years old overnight.

Soon, she was brought outside the door by Odell.

A black MPV was parked there.

Cliff and Jacob opened the door. They smiled at her and Odell.

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Sylvia glanced at them suspiciously.

She recognized Cliff, but who was the young man beside Cliff?

“Who are you?” Sylvia asked.

Jacob was taken aback.

Odell glanced at him. “Introduce yourself.”

Jacob quickly said, “Ms. Ross, I’m Jacob Turner. I’m Master Carter’s and your bodyguard. I’m usually responsible for the young master and young miss’ safety. You can just call me Jacob.”

“Oh,” Sylvia replied. Then, she grinned at him. “Nice to meet you, Jacob.”

Her smile was polite.

Jacob was stunned again.

Before he snapped back to his senses, Sylvia was rushed into the car by Odell.

Cliff tapped Jacob. “Stop spacing out. Get in the car.” Jacob followed Cliff and asked in a low voice, “Cliff, why do I think Ms. Ross smiled like a young girl just now?”

Cliff gave him a sideways glance. “Do what you should do. Don’t discuss Ms. Ross casually.”

Did Jacob not see how dark Master Carter’s face was when Ms. Ross smiled at him?

Jacob did not talk nonsense anymore. He quickly got into the car with Cliff.

The black MPV started moving on the road steadily.

Sylvia and Odell sat together in the backseat of the car.

He was still holding one of her hands, and she sat very near him.

Sylvia still could not get used to it. She frowned.

Although she had always fantasized about being with Odell, she never expected to have such a quick development with him.

Aside from the fact that she had three children with him in the past nine years, he kept taking the initiative and treated her in such a gentle manner as if he loved her madly.

Chapter 914 It was too magical

It was so magical that she was unable to accept it.

Therefore, she slowly withdrew her hand from his palm.

After that, she moved to the side toward the door and focused her gaze on the scenery outside the window. The road outside did not seem to exist “yesterday”.

It must have been built within nine years.

She kept eyeing the passing scenery outside with curiosity as if she came from outer space.

The man sat in the same spot. His hand was still in the same position, resting by his side.

Odell saw her figure avoiding him from his peripheral vision. He pressed his thin lips together and kept quiet throughout the journey.

The car stopped outside the Carter residence shortly.

Sylvia's expression lit up. "Isn't this the place where Grandma lives?"

Odell pressed his lips. "Mm."

Sylvia turned to look at him. She asked, "Why did you bring me to Grandma's place? Are we visiting her?"

After a moment of silence, Odell replied, "This is our home now."

Sylvia was stunned.

At that moment, the sound of happy footsteps and a clear, babyish voice came from outside. "Mommy!"

Sylvia turned her head instinctively. She saw a fair, chubby, adorable little girl in two braids running in her direction.

She was in a daze.

Was that little girl calling her "Mommy?"

Isabel quickly ran up to Sylvia. Seeing Sylvia was still sitting in the car and staring at her blankly, she pouted. She muttered puzzledly, "Mommy, why aren't you getting down from the car?"

"Are you calling me?" Sylvia asked with uncertainty.

Isabel widened her eyes and was stunned.

At that moment, Liam walked to Isabel's side while carrying Flint.

When Flint saw Sylvia, he raised his chubby hands at her and babbled incoherently.

Sylvia gazed at Liam and Flint's similar, utterly cute faces. She asked, "Are you two my children too?"

Liam frowned.

Flint was still whining and extending his arms to Sylvia for a hug.

The air went still for a few seconds.

After that, Isabel opened her mouth and started crying. She said, "Boo hoo, Mommy doesn't remember us..."

Once she cried, Flint could not hold it in and started wailing too.

Sylvia was at a loss for words.

Her heart ached. She immediately got down from the car and went to them. She patted Flint's head and then Isabel's. "Don't cry. I'll buy candy for you guys, okay?"

"Boo hoo..."

"Uhuhu..."

Isabel and Flint's cries got even louder.

Sylvia felt her head was about to explode.

She turned toward Odell, who was standing not far away with a serious expression. She sent him a gaze to seek help

Odell walked over in two large strides.

He took Flint into his arms and then patted Isabel's head. "Don't cry. Mommy lost her memories. She didn't forget you all on purpose."

Isabel felt even sadder. She turned and hugged Liam while crying aggrievedly. "Brother, Mommy forgot that we are her children... Boo hoo..."

Liam's brows were knitted into a frown. His complexion did not look good either.

He raised his little hand and patted Isabel's back.

Sylvia's heart tightened. She immediately went to pull them into a hug.

Isabel sobbed when she felt Sylvia's embrace.

Liam raised his head and looked toward Sylvia. At the side, Odell's expression lit up for a moment too. The next moment, he heard Sylvia talking to them gently. "Don't be sad. Although I don't remember you, I'll still treat you all as my children."

The gleam in the man's eyes dimmed.

Chapter 915 Liam pressed his lips together. His clear eyes glinted with tears in an instant.

Isabel said, "Boo hoo... I'd rather you not console us."

She cried even harder.

Sylvia looked toward Odell helplessly.

He frowned and said in a deep voice, "Liam, take your sister inside."

Liam pursed his lips gloomily. He took Isabel's hand and walked toward the house while she was still crying with her face up.

Odell held Sylvia's hand tightly.

He headed inside the house with one hand holding Sylvia's and the other carrying Flint, who was staring at Sylvia.

Just as they entered the door, Sebastian, Aunt Tonya, and Aunt Wanda walked over hurriedly.



They probably heard Isabel crying, so they looked toward Sylvia nervously.

“Aunt Tonya!” Sylvia’s eyes lit up. She withdrew her hand from Odell’s right away and ran to Aunt Tonya.

Aunt Tonya stared at her. “Syl, do you still remember me?”

“Of course, I do.” Sylvia even wanted to ask where Aunt Tonya

had gone while she was on the road. She smiled and asked, “Why are you here?”

Aunt Tonya sobbed.

The people surrounding them went silent and looked at her with complicated expressions.

Sylvia sensed something was not right. She asked softly, “Have you always been with me throughout those nine years?”

Aunt Tonya sighed and said, “Where could I possibly go besides being by your side?”

“Let’s continue talking after going inside.” Odell’s husky voice rang behind Sylvia.

She immediately circled Aunt Tonya’s arm and walked into the house with her intimately. As she walked, she whispered a question, “Aunt Tonya, am I really married to Odell? Did I give birth to the three children?”

Aunt Tonya gazed at Sylvia’s expression, which had the innocence of a young girl. She held back her sadness and replied, “Yes, it’s all true.”

Sylvia pressed her lips together. Aunt Tonya would not lie to her. It seemed like everything was real.

They reached the living area as they talked.

Liam and Isabel were already inside, sitting on the couch. One had a cold face, while the other had red eyes and looked aggrieved. Both of them stared at Sylvia.

Sylvia gave them a friendly smile.

Liam’s little face turned colder. Isabel pouted.

Sylvia’s smile vanished sheepishly.

After that, she looked around her and asked out of curiosity, “Where’s Grandma? Why isn’t she here?”

The space went quiet again.

Everyone’s expressions turned solemn.

Sylvia pressed her lips together. She looked toward Odell cautiously. “Did I say something wrong?”

His expression was a little dark, but the gaze he gave her was still gentle. It was as though he would not get angry no matter what she misspoke.

“No.” After a slight pause, he said again, “Grandma is in her room. Her body doesn’t allow her to come out.”

“Is Grandma sick?”

“Mm.”

Sylvia asked, “Can I visit her?”

Her voice and expression were polite and felt distant.

Odell frowned. “Yes.”

Sylvia turned and went to Madam Carter’s room.

Aunt Tonya was worried and followed her.

Isabel and Liam wanted to follow as well, but they were stopped by Odell’s gaze.

“Stay here obediently,” as he spoke, he passed Flint to Liam.

Liam frowned.

Isabel’s cheeks puffed unhappily too.

Odell glanced at them and said to Sebastian, who had been standing at the side, “Sebastian, keep an eye on them.”

Sebastian sighed before replying, “Okay.”

Odell started walking toward Madam Carter’s room.

Chapter 916

Madam Carter’s bedroom was located on the first floor, facing the sun.

Upon opening the door, Sylvia immediately spotted Madam Carter who was sleeping soundly in bed.

A maid who seemed to have been entrusted with taking care of the madam was seated right next to the bed.

Upon noticing Sylvia, the maid stood up and greeted her politely, “Madam.”

Sylvia stared at the old lady on the bed.

Madam Carter looked completely different from the kindly old lady who used to take her by her hand and address her affectionately as her darling granddaughter. Madam Carter’s hair was noticeably whiter now and she looked much older.

Why was she sleeping in the middle of the day? Why did she need a maid to attend to her?

“Aunt Tonya, what’s wrong with Grandma?” Sylvia asked Aunt Tonya who was standing by the doorway.

Aunt Tonya regretfully informed her, “She suffered significant damage to her head and entered a vegetative state.”

Sylvia frowned, "How did that happen?"

Aunt Tonya a conflicted look appeared on her face as she seemed at a loss to convey the events that had led up to this.

After some hesitation, she said, "Many things have happened over these past years."

Sylvia walked in and sat next to the sleeping Madam Carter.

The maid left the room to give Sylvia some privacy and Aunt Tonya did not enter the room either.

The only ones left in the spacious room were Sylvia and Madam Carter who remained lying on the bed.

Sylvia took Madam Carter's hands the way she had always taken hers and whispered, "Grandma, I'm here to see you."

Madam Carter did not respond.

Sylvia pursed her lips, not knowing what to say.

She had no recollection of what had happened over the past nine years.

Even if she was suffering from amnesia, how was it possible to have forgotten everything?

Something mystical must have happened to transport her soul from nine years ago to the present day in an instant.

With no one around, she spoke to Madam Carter, "Grandma, the truth is, I'm not the Sylvia from the present day, I'm the Sylvia from nine years ago. Everyone thinks that I've lost my memory, but I know I haven't. I've just somehow been transported here from nine years ago. I thought that this was all a dream until I pinched myself hard several times when I found myself here."

She was very serious as she said this.

Meanwhile, the man who was standing by the door pursed his lips, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

"If something as bizarre as this could happen to me, I'm sure your recovery would not be impossible either." Sylvia muttered, "By the way, I also gave birth to three beautiful great grandchildren for you and they are adorable..."

She stopped talking when she felt herself choking up.

"Grandma, I'll leave you alone for now."

She still had to find out what had happened in the past nine years.

She got up and walked out, immediately spotting Odell in the corridor just outside the door.

He was leaning against the wall with his arms folded in front of him.

He regarded Sylvia with a dark, intense stare.

There was such depth in his eyes that Sylvia could not decipher what was on his mind.

Sylvia greeted him blankly, "Hey."

“Have you finished your chat with Grandma ?” he asked softly.

“Yeah.” Sylvia asked, “When did you get here?”

“Just now.” He answered without a change of expression.

Sylvia sighed, slightly relieved.

If he only just came here, he probably had not caught a word of what she had said to Madam Carter.

“Let’s go, it’s time to eat.” He said as he took her hand.

He held onto her hand so tightly that it was impossible for her to wring herself free.

She was hungry anyway and followed him into the living room.

A sumptuous meal had been laid out on top of the dining table, consisting of most of her favorite dishes.

Odell pulled out a chair for her to sit.

She looked around.

Sebastian, Aunt Tonya, and the three children were nowhere to be seen, it was just the two of them in the living room at the moment.

Sylvia asked suspiciously, “Aren’t you going to ask Aunt Tonya and the kids to eat dinner as well?” “They already ate.”

Chapter 917

“Oh.”

She was fine with them not being here because she knew that the children would cry again if they saw her, especially the cute little chubby girl. The sheer thought of it upset her.

She picked up the spoon and began eating.

She went straight for her favorite dishes.

She eyed a plate of fish that was just slightly too far away from her. However, she estimated the distance and guessed that she would have to stretch her arms almost across the table just to reach it, so she decided against it.

She lowered her head and went back to eating what was already on her plate.

That was when a piece of the fish that she had been eyeing was placed on her plate.

It was none other than Odell who had given it to her.

He put one piece on her plate, then another, and yet another before stopping.

Sylvia was very astonished by this as if she had witnessed some sort of miracle. She thanked him kindly, “Master Carter, don’t worry about me, please just enjoy your meal.”

Odell frowned and spoke in a gentle voice, “I’m your husband, just call me by my name.”

“Oh,” muttered Sylvia , and ate the piece of fish with her head lowered.

She ate quickly and set down her cutlery after she had eaten her fill.

“I’m already full. Please, take your time.”

She stood up and prepared to leave.

Odell grabbed her wrist and asked, “Where are you going?”

Sylvia replied, “I want to talk to Aunt Tonya.”

She wanted to ask Aunt Tonya what had happened all these nine years.

“You want to ask her about the past nine years?” His dark eyes were staring at her so intently that it felt as if they would bore holes into her skull.

Sylvia blinked and muttered, “Something like that.”

Odell made a look, “I can tell you about it.”

“There’s no... No need, I’ll just ask Aunt Tonya.” She pulled her hand free, then turned and walked outside.

Odell’s expression darkened, he informed, “Aunt Tonya is upstairs.”

“Okay.” Sylvia turned around and went up the stairs.

She walked as fast as she could, making sure to avoid Odell’s gaze as if she was afraid of being devoured by him.

Odell stared at her deeply. After she went upstairs, he took out his phone and called Skylar.

When Skylar picked up, he asked immediately, “Are you free later?”

“Good, let’s meet up.”

Meanwhile, Sylvia spotted both Liam and Isabel squatting side by side in the corner the moment she walked up the stairs.

It was quite obvious that the two had been trying to eavesdrop.

When they saw Sylvia coming up the stairs, they seemed overwhelmed with guilt and stared at her warily.

Sylvia smiled and acted as if she did not know what they were doing. She asked curiously, “What are you two doing here?”

Isabel, “Hmph! You know exactly what we are doing!”

She seemed very upset and puffed up her round cheeks until she looked like a ball.

Liam frowned and turned to her, “It’s not like Mom wants to forget about us, don’t be angry at her.”

There was still a grimace on Isabel's face, but her eyes began swelling up with tears.

Sylvia quickly approached them. Then, she knelt and patted the girl's head, "Dear, even if I don't remember you now, just know that I'm still your mother and I wouldn't abandon you."

Perhaps it was because of their blood relationship, she had taken a liking to them as soon as she had seen them and seeing them upset made her sad as well.

Isabel burrowed herself tightly into Sylvia's embrace and muttered weakly, "I don't want Mommy to forget me."

Sylvia felt something tightening in her chest as she silently embraced Isabel.

Isabel seemed to calm down after this, she turned up and looked at Sylvia with a vulnerable expression, "Mommy, you'll remember us, won't you?"

Sylvia was dumbfounded.

She had been transported here from nine years ago, how was she supposed to remember?"

However, the little girl's hurt expression wounded her, so she promised her, "Yes, I will."

Chapter 918

A smile instantly appeared on Isabel's face.

Liam seemed delighted to hear this as well.

Noticing that the two of them were feeling better, Sylvia smiled and asked, "By the way, what's your name?"

Isabel's smile was instantly wiped away and her eyes began to well up again.

Liam instantly became stoic as well and his mouth pursed up in unhappiness.

Sylvia patted Isabel's head, afraid of saying the wrong thing,"

Uh...."

"Hmph, stinky Mommy, you don't even know my name anymore!" Isabel turned and ran away.

"My name is Liam Carter, and my sister's name is Isabel Ross." Liam informed coolly before turning around and chasing after Isabel.

Sylvia froze again.

Liam Carter, Isabel Ross.

How was it that both siblings had different surnames?

She let these questions sit inside her head and searched around until she found Aunt Tonya in the largest bedroom.

Aunt Tonya was taking care of Flint alongside two matron

nurses,

Flint was sleeping soundly on the bed.

As soon as Sylvia came in, the two matron nurses stepped out of the room to offer her some privacy.

Sylvia approached Aunt Tonya and sat down next to her on the couch positioned right next to Flint's bed, "Aunt Tonya, please tell me about what happened in the last nine years."

Aunt Tonya stared at her blankly and asked, "Sylvia, do you really not remember a single thing at all?"

Sylvia was worried that Aunt Tonya would think that she had lost her mind if she mentioned that she had come here from the past so she just said, "No, I don't."

"Well, okay." Aunt Tonya sighed and took her hand, "A lot happened in the past nine years, I guess I'll start with the night everything started between you and Odel..."

Her gentle voice rang out inside the spacious and cozy room.

Meanwhile, inside an elegantly decorated cafe in the old district.

Odell and Skylar sat facing each other across a table right next to the window.

He was describing Sylvia's symptoms of memory loss and enquired, "Do you know what's going on?"

It was the first time that Skylar had encountered such a bizarre scenario as well. After considering for a moment, she felt like

she had to ask, "Master Carter, are you sure that she did not sustain any significant injuries to her head?"

"I am certain that there is nothing wrong with her physical state."

Sylvia had undergone two full-body examinations yesterday. The first time was when she had been taken to the hospital and the other had been after she was found unconscious. He had specifically instructed the doctors to perform an examination on her brain but they had not found any issues with her.

"She was doing fine the last time I saw her. The second master took her away for a day but I doubt that he could do anything to wipe away nine years of memory." Skylar speculated, "Could it be that I missed something? What could it be?"

Odell was very understanding, "Don't worry, take your time and think about it."

Skylar did exactly that.

After some time, she raised another question, "Master Carter, what is the cutoff point of Mrs. Sylvia's memory?"

Odell frowned and informed, "It was on this night from nine years ago when both of us had been similarly deceived by our respective stepmothers and we spent the night in the hotel. She's only able to remember everything that led up to that point."

“Why this night specifically?” Skylar asked again, “Could you tell me what happened that night?”

“After that night, my stepmother had someone barge into the room to catch me in the same bed with her before forcing me to marry her.”

“And after that?”

“There was a big misunderstanding at the time because I thought she was in cahoots with my stepmother. Even after we got married, I was indifferent and at times, even cruel to her. This lasted for almost two years until I took Carter Corporation back into my hands and banished my stepmother. I got together with another woman after that and due to another misunderstanding, I had her locked up for half a year until she

gave birth. I then kicked her out after that.”

The more he spoke, the heavier his tone became.

Skylar sighed, “It seems to me that that night is something of a crucial turning point for Mrs. Sylvia.”

Chapter 919

Odell grimaced in silence.

After a while, Skylar continued, “Since there are no signs of any physical damage, then the source of it all must be mental. I doubt that the second master kidnapping her for a day would have resulted in her losing memory of everything over the last nine years. I believe that her amnesia should be closely related to the trauma from her half-year stay in Galston that resulted in her depression.”

With all that information provided, she asked, “She refuses to tell me about those six months in Galston. Do you by any chance know what she experienced during that time?”

Odell answered, his voice was hollow, “She was imprisoned by Thomas in those six months and was frequently threatened, and even terrorized by him.”

“Was that all he did?”

Odell frowned and added, “She was locked up in a dark room, all by herself, for more than three months.”

Skylar pressed further, “What did he do to her during those three months?”

“I have no idea.”

All of what he just told Skylar had been relayed to him by Aunt Tonya.

Sylvia had never mentioned anything about her time in Galston. It was a traumatizing mark in her life that she preferred not to acknowledge.

As much as he wanted to know, he was aware of how hard it was for her to speak about it and had never asked her about it.

Skylar observed Odell’s expression and mentioned carefully, “I believe the second master is still in Westchester now.”



A sharp gleam appeared in Odell's eyes as he said, "He's at the police station."

"I believe that what happened to Mrs. Sylvia was a direct result of those three months. Do you think you should ask the second master about it?"

Odell grimaced, "Hm."

He supposed he would have to.

At Carter's old residence.

Aunt Tonya told Sylvia about everything, from the beginning to the end. First, she covered Sylvia's marriage with Odell, then about how Tara had tried to get in between them. She told Sylvia about how they had gotten divorced after that and how it had ended with Sylvia taking Isabel away. Then they had reunited and remarried three years later. After that, things had gone awry with Madam Carter and Sylvia nearly lost her life at Cloudy Heart Lake because of Tara. The story continued until the point where

Sylvia had gotten kidnapped by Thomas and ended up unconscious at the hospital.

As the story had gone on, the sky outside had turned from day to night. Sylvia was dumbfounded by all the information that she had received and was having trouble processing all of them. After a long while, she asked in utter disbelief, "I got married and divorced twice with Odell?"

"Yes, and it was all because of that witch, Tara." As an afterthought, Aunt Tonya suddenly added, "And Thomas."

Tara and Thomas.

Sylvia felt a burst of rage burning inside her upon hearing the mention of their names, perhaps due to everything she heard about them from Aunt Tonya.

It was especially so regarding Tara. When she considered how they had grown up together in the district, she thought of her as her friend. She used to share everything with her, whether it was her deepest secrets or her most treasured belongings.

She felt much better upon hearing that Odell had finally realized what Tara truly was and cut things off with her for good.

"So where is Tara now?" She asked curiously.

Aunt Tonya shook her head, "I'm not too sure about that either. I haven't seen or heard about her since you returned from Gaston."

Sylvia nodded.

Her thoughts went to Thomas.

"Thomas." She muttered.

As the name escaped her lips, it felt strangely familiar, even though she had no memory of it. She asked in a puzzled voice, "Why did he do all this to start with? I've never done anything to get on his bad side, so why did he want to tear me away from Odell?"

Aunt Tonya seemed very troubled and was at a loss as to how to answer such a question.

After she thought about it, she asked, "Sylvia, do you have no memory of Thomas at all?"

"No, this is the first time I've heard about a secret brother of Odell. I've never even met him before."

The man who had been standing by the door the entire while smiled upon hearing this.

Chapter 920 Aunt Tonya sighed, "Right, I almost forgot. You only met him after you married Odell."

Sylvia repeated her question, "So why did he do all this to me? Was it because Odell took back the corporation and drove him and his mother away?"

Just as Aunt Tonya was about to reply, there was a knock on the door.

Sylvia looked over along with Aunt Tonya.

"Who's that?" Aunt Tonya asked.

"It's me." Odell said in a low voice, "Are you two done yet?"

"Oh, we're almost done." Aunt Tonya said as she stood up.

Sylvia was about to stand too but Aunt Tonya made her sit again and remarked, "This is the bedroom that the two of you share. You don't have to leave."

Sylvia stood up anyway.

Aunt Tonya looked at her curiously.

She whispered, "I'd better go out with you, I don't want to be alone with him."

She was afraid of him.

Before the age of twenty-four, Odell had seemed very indifferent and the thought of approaching him filled her with

apprehension. Meanwhile, the Odell in the present day seemed much more attentive toward her, but now that he was older, there seemed to be some sort of mysterious air that instilled this sense of seniority in him. This factor only made her more wary of approaching him.

Her thoughts about the present Odell were evident on her face. She was like that twenty-year-old girl of the past who was still rather naive and innocent of the way of the world again.

Feeling heartbroken and helpless over this, Aunt Tonya muttered softly, "Alright, then."

Sylvia immediately took her arm.

The door was pushed open, and Odell strode into the room.

When he saw Sylvia walking out with Aunt Tonya, he was stunned. As she was about to walk past him alongside Aunt Tonya, he grabbed her arm and said, "I need to talk to you."

His voice was gentle, but his tone was strong and irrefutable .

Before Sylvia could answer, Aunt Tonya gently moved her hand away and addressed her with a motherly smile, "Sylvia, take your time. I'll be waiting right outside, I won't be far."

With that, she went out and closed the door.

Suddenly, it was just the two of them left in the room.

Sylvia suddenly jerked her arm away and tried to wring herself free from Odell.

Odell stared at her silently for a moment before letting go.

She instantly took two steps back.

Odell took a sapphire ring out of his pocket and handed it to her. "Remember this?"

Sylvia's eyes lit up as she said, "Didn't I give this to Tara?"

"Yes, this was the ring that I gave to you on that rainy night that I first met you, which you later gave to Tara. With this ring, she convinced me that she was the one who had saved me that night."

Sylvia was baffled by this.

She still remembered that night, but she could not believe that Odell was the same boy that she had met.

She remembered what Aunt Tonya had just told her about Tara's involvement with her and Odell.

She processed everything in her head and asked, "So, was it because of this ring that you ended up with her?"

"Yes."

"Oh." Sylvia pursed her lips.

As far as she was concerned, none of these things existed in her memory so she was not sure how to even respond in this situation.

"Take it," He offered suddenly.

She obediently lifted her hand.

He put the ring in the palm of her hand and helped her close it into a fist before staring into her eyes, "Keep it and don't give it away again."

She murmured, "Okay."

"Tara is in jail now," He informed suddenly.

She was startled by this revelation, "How did she end up in jail?"

"She turned herself in."

She ended up turning herself in after she had confessed to everything that Thomas had instructed her to do, perhaps out of fear of Odell's wrath.

She was right to be afraid because Odell had used some of the resources at his disposal upon finding out about this development to make sure that she would not have a good time in jail.

Sylvia scoffed, "She deserved it."

Even if she could not recall any of what Tara did to her, she knew that Tara was the one who had put Madam Carter in a vegetative state and had to be bound to a bed for life.

Odell observed how flushed her cheeks were with anger. He reached out and caressed her cheeks.

Sylvia immediately moved backward as if she had been electrocuted.

Odell frowned..

Sylvia chuckled awkwardly, "Uh... Was there anything else you wanted to say?" She figured that if there wasn't, she would

rejoin Aunt Tonya.

Odell realized how desperately she wanted to escape and he remarked, "There is one other thing."