

Master Odell 2041

Chapter 2041

She would inevitably be recognized at the hospital. If that happened, news of her drink being spiked and her having to go to the hospital would spread online like wildfire by the next morning.

Roland pinned her down so she would stop wriggling around, then he turned to his assistant and ordered urgently, "Go to my house, now!"

The assistant promptly got into the driver's seat and took off. They were not far from his place, so it only took a ten- minute drive before they arrived.

But to Isabel, it felt like ten years of torment.

Roland kept her pinned down to the backseat, so all she could do was sit idly like a puppet. She could not even inch closer toward him.

Fortunately, her hands were not bound.

And move them she did. She kept fondling Roland and felt around his waist constantly.

Roland continued holding her down. He frowned tightly and seemed to have trouble containing himself.

He was stoic and quiet. Isabel could not make out his expression inside the dark backseat, but she could see the fiery glow in the man's eyes.

assistant pulled into his apartment complex and stopped right in

assistant promptly stepped out of the car and opened the

reaching for Isabel so he could safely carry

soon as he reached forward, Isabel surrendered herself into his arms and even took the chance to kiss him again, only to get her

He dismissed his assistants before

resisting and trying to

sharply, his voice a raspy growl. Isabel bit her lip seductively and began to plead with him," Roland, just let me kiss you.

Roland ignored her.

had reached his floor at last. He stepped out of the elevator and opened the door while balancing Isabel in his arms. At last, they

arms, he went straight

he walked into the hallway, he heard the creak of a door. It was his mother coming out of her bedroom. Isabel was still trying to pry his hands away from her when she heard him

Martha abruptly closed

to bring Isabel

and turn the lights on. Then, he put Isabel down at

point. All

at him with her long and slender legs and spoke in an unusually flirty tone, "Roland, don't be scared. I just want a quick little kiss. I'm not going to do anything to you... but anyway, even if

her cheeks were flushed with red while she

Chapter 2042

Isabel told herself that she was going to do it with Roland tonight regardless of whether he was reluctant out of principle or out of sheer unwillingness.

To her surprise, before she could apply the seduction techniques she had learned online to practice, the man vigorously turned around and faced her.

She barely had a glimpse of the look in his eyes before he palmed her face in his hands and drew in abruptly.

His face instantly enlarged in her lens just before their lips locked tightly. He did not seem to be a very adept kisser. He moved around back and forth a few times around her lips before he managed to slip through her teeth and enter her tongue.

She felt his palm seething with heat pressing against the small of her back, and with a quick toss, her feet were thrown into the air.

He hugged her and kissed her hungrily, then he flung her onto the bed.

At some point amidst their passion, Isabel seemed to hear him growl, "Isabel, you were the one who started this."

Then, she was entirely consumed by the fiery passion. There was not a chance that she could have remembered what he said to her at all.

Meanwhile, Decker drove back to Isabel's place after Roland snatched Isabel away from him.

car for a while before losing sight of him. Still, he could tell

he

The door was shut, and the lights inside were not switched on. Isabel's unit was

not take her

could he have

from inside the unit, he angrily thumped his fist against

phone number. He heard

was awake, she would have hung up on him or blocked his number. She would

she was

the very thought. He reached for his phone

he ordered

and his

the same Roland he saw roughly a year ago, the one who had to leave Southboro with his mother in a state of disgrace. It looked like he had shaken off the humiliation and carried himself with a

elevate

up, Decker put down his phone and walked into the

he could find Isabel tonight. It was useless to continue worrying about it, thus he would

and got into his car. It did not take long before he drove to a nearby five- star hotel, the first hotel he stayed

the door, a woman dressed in sexy lingerie

Chapter 2043

Roland gently brushed his fingers against Isabella's face and spoke in a low, gentle voice, "Isabella, I'm a businessman. That's what it is at the end of the day."

"I understand. I am the one who was too paranoid," Isabella said as she pressed closer into him, her voice quickly growing sultry. "Let me keep you company tonight."

She drew her lips toward his neck while skillfully unbuttoning his collar with her hands. Decker's mind continued replaying the scene of Roland snatching Isabel away from him.

At the time, Isabel looked irresistible. He could remember how rosy her cheeks were, like the bright red shade of a ripe rose waiting to be plucked.

Only for Roland to swoop in and steal her away!

His face darkened as he suddenly shoved Isabella, who was just about to climb on top of him, away.

Thump.

She sat up feeling abashed, then she turned to Decker who had risen for the couch. She asked in a completely perplexed voice, unaware of what she had

Was it

was still his woman at least for now. With that in mind, he made up an excuse,

that, he entered

and her expression darkened significantly. She

been together for a while, so why did he refuse to touch her? Was she not pretty enough

a liking to Isabel and wanted to sleep with
filled with jealousy and
you think
done to deserve such popularity? What was

Chapter 2044

Isabel certainly took her time. It was not so much that she wanted to keep Martha waiting, but there were countless marks on her neck left behind from the activity last night. She scrambled for a way to cover them, but all the clothes she had were no good for the task, so she ended up wrapping a scarf around her neck.

Upon seeing Isabel come out of the room at last, Martha quickly brought her a bowl of soup as well as a healthy portion of food.

She motioned with a smile. "Isabel, you must be starving. Have a seat and dig in." Isabel smiled awkwardly. "Aunt Martha, where's Roland?"

It did not seem like he was inside the house at all. Had he stormed off because he was upset with her?

"Roland went to work." Martha glanced at the silk scarf tied around her neck and remarked, "He didn't mean to leave you behind. He's been waiting for you to wake up since this morning. Then, he received several phone calls from work and had no choice but to leave to attend to something important."

hole in the ground

for leaving her; she was only curious about where

know what the two of them had got up to last night. She had slept with him at his place. How embarrassing! Her mood shifted dramatically several times before she finally managed to compose herself and act as naturally

and affectionate smile. She observed as Isabel wolfed down two

could not help it as she was

she was practically moving her limbs through sheer

that Martha

she set the bowls aside and thanked Martha, "I'm full.

her to the door and asked warily, "Isabel, why are you bringing such a large bag?"

quickly explained, "It's not like that, Aunt Martha. We're shooting a new series right now, and the location for the shoot is pretty far away. To make

hesitantly, "So,

Chapter 2045

Isabel heaved a sigh of relief. Through sheer will, she made herself forget about the passionate scenes from last night replaying in her mind endlessly.

She was truly unlucky to have met someone as scummy as Decker. As if his cheating on her five years ago and slapping her was not enough, he tried to do something so vile to her last night!

Although his plans were foiled, she was still upset that it happened at all. More importantly, she did not know how she was ever going to face Roland again!

Ahh, how embarrassing!

Ding!

Suddenly, her phone rang. She reached for her phone and immediately recognized the name on the display: Roland. The name immediately spurred memories from last night, of scenes of him kissing her hungrily.

Even now, she could recall the heat of his sweat trickling onto her cheeks. Her hands trembled, and the phone slipped out of her hand and landed on her thigh.

"Isabel, are you okay?" Carla asked worriedly.

bodyguards turned around to

Isabel murmured, "I'm fine."

She chose to pretend to have

the ringtone ended

with a text, "My mother told me you

not receiving a reply from Isabel after several minutes passed, he followed up

continued to ignore his messages. She wanted to play it down as

texting her after

beating heart finally calmed down, she tucked the

stood by the window and stared at the phone

from Isabel. Did she forget her phone? Did she

Knock.

was a knock

phone away.

down on the

and handed him a stack of documents that he requested, along with some other work- related

Chapter 2046

The director's primary concern was not so much that Isabel could have had some indecent affair with Decker. He was more concerned about Isabel having chased

Decker off by hitting him or worse.

Isabel immediately put her acting skills to practice. She flashed a look of confusion.

"What? Decker left last night?"

The director seemed startled by this as well. "Do you know where he went off to?" Isabel replied calmly, "I wouldn't know."

It was the truth. She had no idea where Decker went off to after Roland took her away.

"Okay, I'll call back and check up on him. I'll let you go prepare for your scene."

"Sure."

She went to her hotel room. It was a decent and remarkably large room.

of her room and went to the designated area where the

without collars, which meant there was no way she could hide her

she was friends with the makeup artist. The makeup artist did not cause a scene save for a few giggles, and her hickeys were promptly camouflaged

made sure to stuff a generous tip to

scenes were a little iffy

advance and

a few more scenes, she got into the rhythm at last. The next two days of the shoot went relatively

the weather was less than cooperative. It was

equipment. Isabel and the other actors had to wait for a long time for the equipment to be repaired, and by the time they finished shooting the allocated scenes for the day,

decided to wrap up the day and told everyone

crew unlatched Isabel from the rig suspending her in the

Carla and her bodyguards were

hurriedly handed her a towel to dry off with, then asked her worriedly, "Are you cold? Do

get back to

"Sure."

of the set and back

the place was mostly reserved for film crews. This was one such occasion when the entire place was occupied by

either

Chapter 2047

Carla eyed Isabel suspiciously. "Is that handsome man over there here to see you?"

Isabel waved her off. 'Yeah, just go in first. Also, help me get those girls crowded by the window out of here as well.'

"Understood, I'll head in right now."

Carla went into the hotel and said something to the host of actresses gathered by the window and got them to follow her to give Isabel some privacy.

Meanwhile, Roland walked up to Isabel with the umbrella in hand. He stepped close enough so the umbrella covered both of them.

The two stood very close together under the limited space the umbrella offered. Isabel could see his face up close. She felt hot all over. With a soft cough, she asked,

"Why are you here?"

Roland looked at her with an unchanging expression. "I came to see you." He lifted the bag in his other hand. "My mother told me to bring some snacks for you to eat."

Isabel's eyes glittered, and she hurriedly took the bag with the snacks and said gratefully, "Thank her for me, please."

Martha was nothing short of a master chef. Not only was the food she made delicious, but even the common snacks she made were several tiers above the other snacks she usually ate. They were Southboro-style snacks.

ago with her fellow actors on the set, and

face, and his expression seemed to soften briefly as he nodded

the atmosphere

heard was the light patter of the

the side to avoid facing him. She stared at the rain and said dismissively, "Is there anything else you need? If not, you can go home

sounded rather distant, the chilly weather

"Did I

when she heard this, and her face wrenched in embarrassment. "What are

of glass although she had to admit he had been rather rough with

ignoring me these

asked in a puzzled

“I... I’ve been too busy these two days, and I didn’t have my phone with me. I didn’t reply to your messages because I didn’t even

half a step towards her, becoming even closer

you didn’t have your phone with you, how

could feel her

had been careful to not post anything on her

must have seen the posts on

raced frantically for an excuse and she stammered, “Carla took the video for me, and she posted them on

Chapter 2048

A flash of light darted across his dark eyes.

After a moment, he restored his usual calm demeanor.” Well, here I am right in front of you now. Will you tell me how you plan to claim responsibility for that night?”

Isabel bit her lip. She had been thinking about this endlessly over the past two days.

Before he showed up, she even considered buying his silence with a huge cheque and tell him to forget about it, but now that she was facing him and looking at his handsome face, she realized she could not bear to hurt him and could not get the words out.

Doing that was almost certain to wound his pride and feelings.

She opted for a direct approach instead. “How do you expect me to take responsibility?”

She wore a stout, serious expression that held a strange contrast with her doll-like appearance.

Roland looked at her silently for a moment, then suddenly lowered his head close toward her.

At the same time, he cupped her chin with his palms. Isabel could feel the warm touch of his fingers pressing against her lips. She was so close to him that her eyes widened immediately.

Her usual instinct in situations like this was to give the man a brutal slap, but now, she had grown stiff and could not move at all.

away. He looked at

Huh?

Boyfriend?

trying to date

too stunned to know how to respond to such
long silence, Roland frowned faintly. He asked in a slightly dejected voice, "Is that a
thought for a moment before stating, ' Roland, I'm
"I know."
can't get into
any law or ethical reasons stopping an
stammered as she spoke, "I...I'm too busy. I don't have time for
busy too. I won't
longer knew what to say
had a blinding glow underneath them that made him resemble a ferocious beast ready to pounce
not make herself refuse
refusing him would suddenly make her a terrible
at last, "Okay, if you don't mind being neglected sometimes because I'm too busy with work,
not a marriage, thus they could

Chapter 2049

Then, Roland gently brushed his fingers against Isabel's cheeks, and the pitch of his voice dropped slightly. "I'm going now. I'll come to visit you another day."

With that, he stepped out from the shade of the umbrella.

Isabel held back a smile and stared at his quickly departing figure as he trotted toward the car parked by the side of the road.

It was only after she watched him open the door and get inside, then drive away that she finally stepped back into the hotel.

She had only just stepped inside and barely had time to put away the umbrella when Carla rushed to her.

She looked at Isabel with a wicked smile on her face. "Who is that man? You were just with him for a while, and your face is already so red. What's with that?" she asked as she helped Isabel put the umbrella away.

Isabel looked around and noticed the group of actresses who were gathered by the window just now and gawking at the handsome Roland. It looked like they were out of earshot, so she deemed it safe to tell Carla.

She smiled slyly. "That's my boyfriend."

"Huh?" Carla was taken aback by the answer and asked, "When did you start dating? How come I didn't know about it?"

Isabel admitted, "Just now."

Carla stifled a laugh. She followed Isabel into the hotel lobby and began prying for more details, "What's his name? What does he do? Where is he from?"

"You've met him."

When?" Carla asked

side

scene and let out an astonished yelp, "So, that's him! I was wondering why he looked

...

one of the actresses heard them and spread the news of Isabel being in

knew about the lucky man's identity, the key

finished shooting a scene when she saw

around the bush, "Isabel,

in an astonished voice, "How did you

online. Everyone is saying that you're in a

while before asking,

I already put our PR

"Good."

with Roland, it meant that the rumors would only continue to remain rumors no matter how quickly word spread around. All she needed to

sounded concerned. "When did it start? How come I don't know

dating last night. I haven't had

"You're too careless!"

were already circulating. What

Isabel was not bothered.

there was nothing wrong with her being in a relationship. It was

Chapter 2050

Meanwhile, in the hotel Decker was staying at, he was swiping on his phone and reading the discussions about Isabel's rumored relationship. A gloomy look showed on his face.

Then, his assistant called him.

He promptly answered and put the phone to his ear, "What is it?"

The assistant told him cordially, "Sir, we found Mr. Rockwell."

His expression immediately shifted. "Where is he now?"

The assistant informed him cautiously, "He's working at Carter Corporation as the president."

Decker scowled.

The President of Carter Corporation.

His face darkened gravely when he recalled the way Isabel had thrown herself at Roland when she was drugged the other night. This explained how Isabel managed to take back the female lead that he initially seized from her and gave to Isabella.

So, this was the sort of man she had backing her.

They have been together since a while ago!

This introduced some more questions. "Why did the Carters install an outsider as the president?" he asked inextricably.

The assistant remarked, "I heard that Odell Carter initially handed the reins to his daughter, but his daughter was not interested in handling the operation, so she ended up hiring Mr. Rockwell to do it for her. Over the past year, Mr. Rockwell has been performing very well and increased the revenue by a wide margin. They say everyone in the corporation is pleased with his performance."

this information. He stewed in

up. Then, he stood next to the window and looked at the bustling street outside.

Roland Rockwell, who he spent so much effort on banishing out of Southboro, to have managed such he was

to

get rid of Roland somehow and take

...

more days passed in a blink of

was getting dark outside, Isabel and the crew wrapped up their shooting for the day and returned back to the hotel earlier than

the person they were gawking at was none other than

near the open field by the entrance and had a container in hand while his expression was stoic was until

transformed with a

after a mere two days. She was not upset. On the contrary, she was glad to see

"Carla, why don't you—"

"I understand."

her sentence, Carla led the two bodyguards into the hotel. She also chased away the other actresses who were peeping at Roland

Roland approached Isabel.

as well, and they closed the gap

ice. "Aren't you supposed to be busy? Why are you

some time today." Roland handed her the container. "My mother made some