

## **Master Odell 2061**

### **Master Odell's Secret Ex-wife**

#### **Chapter 2061**

Not a single person uttered a sound, save for Isabella who was groaning and gasping from the pain with her hands clutching her stomach region.

Then, she gritted her teeth through the pain to look up at Isabel. She had nothing but hate in her eyes, and it was evident that she was going to tear Isabel apart.

She shouted in a shrill voice, "Isabel, just wait! I will not let you get away with this. I will ruin your career and get you kicked out of the entertainment industry!"

Isabel smiled sarcastically. "And how do you plan to get me kicked out of the entertainment industry? Using your cheap and dirty tricks?"

Isabella flinched upon hearing this. Hate gleamed in her eyes again as she hissed through clenched teeth, "I have pictures and videos of you with your boyfriend!"

Isabel was briefly taken aback but kept her wits about her. "And how is releasing footage of my love life supposed to ruin my reputation?"

Isabella frowned, her gaze turning sinister. "What do you think will happen if I leak these videos to the media outlets?"

There was a chance that she could compose a distorted narrative after spreading those pictures and videos across the internet. It may or may not cause some controversy.

One way or another, it was sure to affect her relationship with Roland.

"Isabella, if you dare to

have any proof of us being together. Who is going to believe you even if you

about his fiancée? His fiancée is the daughter of the Houstons in Southboro, but

on Isabella's face

to happen once his fiancée finds out about you getting involved with him? Do you think she will come for you? Do you think she

called off the engagement, Decker would lose significant backing, and his standing in Southboro would be completely crippled. At

it was not going to end well

of the implications as well. Her immediate expression upon hearing this was proof enough that she understood.

sharpness in her eyes was dull and blunted now. She threatened

ran off

back to Carla. "Are you okay?"

reassuringly. "I'm

smiled at Triss and Ramona and waved them on. "Get

and Ramona had yet to recover from the shock of witnessing the melodramatic events back there. They were suddenly snapped back to reality and murmured at the same time,

to the dressing area.

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### **Chapter 2062**

By the time Isabel returned to the changing room, both Amanda and the spokesperson for the fashion house of the dress she wore had texted her.

Amanda bombarded her with several voice messages. Most of them were of her screaming Isabel's ears off. Isabel could feel her seething fury even across the screen.

Meanwhile, the spokesperson of the fashion house was frantically explaining that the issue was the dress could not have possibly stemmed from them and that they would conduct a thorough investigation to find out what went wrong.

Naturally, Isabel did not need their explanation to realize that they were not the ones responsible for what happened. It was the handiwork of Isabella.

However, she would need proof that Isabella was the one who had done it. She decided to entrust the matter to them.

She sent a reassuring reply, "I believe you guys."

Then, she went to social media to see what the people thought about what happened.

Carla noticed and gently advised, "Isabel, why don't you stay off the internet for now?"

This only made Isabel more curious. She wondered what people were saying about her, so she went to her feed without any hesitation.

she thought, her name was first, second, and third on

first one on the list was captioned: "Isabel steps on Isabella's

is that Isabel and Isabella fought backstage."

wrote: "Isabel nearly exposes herself on stage due to an accident with her

trending keywords that more or less had something to

for the third one on the chart that praised her composure during the incident, the rest of them harshly horrible and step on Isabella's dress?

as this very suave person, but she's taken it too far this

have to say, I'm so disappointed in her."

did not approve of her actions; they thought

the other hand, were far more

low! I hope she gets

I hope she gets run over by a truck!"

person through and through. She'd better come out and apologize to Isabella. Otherwise, she

optics of the situation, most of the neutrals were more tempted to take Isabella's side. With Isabella's fans being so vocal, many neutrals found themselves

### **Chapter 2063**

Isabel frowned.

Since Carla was right next to her, she immediately noticed Isabel's deflated mood. She tried to say something to ease Isabel's mood, "Isabel, they don't know the truth. They're just parroting what everyone is saying. Don't let this affect you."

"Yeah," Isabel muttered weakly and put her phone away. She rose and walked out.

Carla followed closely beside her.

Just as they were about to walk to the parking lot, they bumped into Isabella who was approaching from the opposite direction.

She had changed into a new set of clothes as well. This time, she walked with her chin raised and with an unusual air of arrogance and self-satisfaction. "Isabel, let me clarify that I didn't post those pictures of you and your boyfriend."

Isabel swiped a glance at her but could not be bothered to engage with her.

Isabella chased after her and continued to antagonize her, "Isabel, you'd better give me a sincere apology, or else I'm going to end your career!"

to confront her, "Do you want me to

expression suddenly cowered in fear as she hurriedly retreated

kid yourself. Both you and I know that even if you somehow manage to kick me out of the entertainment industry, I can

a tint of friendliness in her voice. Her tone was vicious and heavy.

words, and she stared at her in silence for a

Isabel turned around and led Carla away

with a mocking sneer, "Your cheap intimidation won't work. People are already calling for your head online! If you're as capable as you think you are, why don't you clear your name?"

was more upset that she could not come up with this

...

on a comforting smile, "You looked so cool back there when you confronted Isabella. You  
her chin teasingly. "Have you fallen in love  
away. "How do you still have the heart to joke  
with the way things were right now,  
a breath. She continue approaching her car and promptly got

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#### **Chapter 2064**

Isabel was not sure how someone who was not even a part of the industry was supposed to help her, but she felt reassured nonetheless.

Something stirred inside her, and just like that, her restless mood was gone.

However, she still wanted Roland to pamper and console her more. She put on her best tearful expression and whimpered sadly, "But I still feel terrible."

Roland gently rubbed the back of her head and suggested, "Let me take you home. We can eat something nice."

It was like he was coaxing a child.

Isabel had to suppress a laugh, and she gladly accepted the offer. She lay in the sweet warmth of his embrace throughout the entire drive.

Soon, the car was nearing his apartment complex. She suddenly had a bright idea and closed her eyes.

Roland looked down at her and noticed that she had fallen asleep.

Carla, who was seated in the passenger seat, turned around and noticed the asleep Isabel as well. She called out softly, "Isabel?"

"Don't wake her," Roland whispered.

Carla quickly zipped her lips, then she got out of the car and helped Roland open the door.

Isabel felt her weight shifting.

Roland gently pried her out of his arms and let her rest on the backseat. Then, he carefully shuffled out of the car before reaching back inside and taking her in his arms again.

have looked slender, but

chest, and she could feel his beating heart. It beat with a strong and steady

the mechanical sound of the elevator bringing them upstairs, and she could tell once they had stepped into his place.

Roland had settled her into the couch, she still did not hear Martha's

Where was Martha?

rolled around on the couch briefly and pretended to have just woken up. She slowly pried her eyes open

gaze. He turned to her with a gentle smile. "Are you

and looked around. "Where's

trip with her

looked at the food still steaming with heat on the

made them before leaving."

was touched by the gesture. Martha must have prepared food for

Let me help you," Isabel said as she pulled herself off the couch, only to be

down on the couch and rest."

gentle, Isabel could

eager to run around the house just yet since she was still in a

to

before everything was properly plated on the living room

wonderful smell of

and finally gave the cue, "Let's eat."

sat down

spoke, "I want to sit with

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**Chapter 2065**

Just as Roland was about to feed her another spoonful of soup, she suddenly pursed her lips and refused to open them again.

He asked perplexedly, "What's wrong?"

"I want you to feed me," she said quite frankly with a vulnerable look in her eyes.

Roland frowned, feeling rather confused.

Although he did not vocalize it, his thought was clearly written on his face: "Am I not feeding you already?"

Isabel made a face. "I want you to feed me directly using your mouth."

He suddenly grew silent. Although he did not speak, his reddening ears gave him away.

Isabel continued to nudge him on, "If you don't want to, then forget about it."

She hung her head low.

Roland pursed his lips as well. He promptly moved the bowl of soup in front of him and took a sip, then he cupped Isabel's face in his hands.

Her eyes glittered as he planted his lips onto hers.

She parted a small crack in her lips and felt the warm soup slowly guzzling into her mouth.

his lips again with a gentle kiss, as if she was trying to clean up every last drop of soup

Roland stiffened.

his eyes and looked at Isabel

to perk up. She quickly closed her

at her queerly.

how vulnerable she looked, as well as at her full and bright red

answered meekly, "Yes."

soup and drank a large mouthful this

and watched as he inched his

going to kiss her, he suddenly stopped. His mesmerizing eyes were only inches away from hers. His lips hovered over hers

Isabel frowned.

voice, fully aware of

he had his mouth full of soup, he could not speak even

not going to do it, she

and

did not seem like he was going to open them for

used her teeth to forcefully pry his lips apart. After some effort at that, she was flabbergasted.

there no soup at

and pulled away to look at

was looking expectantly back at her, staring square into her confounded eyes. His lips slowly formed into a smirk. "How's

felt her cheeks growing hot.

## **Chapter 2066**

Several hours later, the action in the bedroom settled down at last.

Isabel lay exhaustedly under Roland's naked shoulders and turned on her phone which she had ignored for quite some time now.

She saw more than 99 notifications pop up immediately. There were countless unread messages and more missed calls.

There were calls from Amanda, Carla, Triss, Ramona, and even from her family members.

She frowned and quickly tapped on her messages. Sure enough, everyone had bombarded her with texts.

Amanda had sent countless texts, but what caught her eye was the last one that read, "Isabel, where are you? You're scaring me. Don't do anything stupid! Worst comes to worst, we can just issue an official apology and things will die down after that. Just don't do anything rash. I'll have to contact the police if you don't get back to me an hour from now!"

Isabel hurriedly replied, "Hey, Amanda, I'm fine, I just fell asleep accidentally, and my phone died while I was in Slumberland, so I couldn't hear your calls."

She sent a text to Carla as well to assure her that everything was fine.

Triss and Ramona had spammed their group chat with messages as well. In the beginning, they were trying to offer words of encouragement and told her to not take the netizens' criticism to heart. It was only after they noticed that Isabel was not replying that their tone began to grow frantic.

the

to look at the messages that her mother, Flint, and Caprice had sent to

asked, "Isabel, where are you right now? Hurry up and pick up

where have you been? Why aren't

We're all worried about you. You can find some friends to drink

over her—her family cared a great deal about her. She tapped on the family group

was in the group,

text to the group,

replied almost instantly, "Why did you turn off your phone?"

cover story,

sounded suspicious.

funny sticker of a stickman

a voice message from Sylvia popped up on the display. She asked urgently, "Isabel, where of causing her mother any further worry. She stole a glance at Roland first and noticed that he was focused on the book he was reading. Then, she directed her attention back to the mention of the word 'friend', Roland

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### **Chapter 2067**

Flint spoke up again, "That's right. Besides, if things don't work out you can start focusing on minding the family business."

Caprice was humored by this and supplied a smiley face.

Isabel chuckled to herself and replied, "Just you wait, fatty Flint. I'll make sure you get punished the next time we meet."

Flint was a good sport as usual. "Oooh, scary, I'm out of here."

Isabel made sure to send the occasional text to Amanda, Carla, Triss, and Ramona during her conversation with her family.

Amanda was relieved after seeing her reply, and she told Isabel, "Make sure you stay home and rest up over these next two days. Don't go anywhere. I'll talk to Isabella's manager."

She made it sound like they were going to negotiate, but it was quite clear that she was going to ask for mercy, which was something that Isabel would never do. She immediately objected, "Amanda, don't ask for anything from them."

Amanda was conflicted. "But if I don't talk to them, they're going to burn you to the ground."

Isabel was surprisingly nonchalant about this. "It's fine. That's not going to be the end of the world or anything."

it might not be a big deal to you, but it is for me. I still have my personal guarantee that your reputation as a

by a message poking fun at her, "Isabel, you're not just a daredevil. You're pretty good at talking out of your

about her wealth, but she still came from an affluent family nonetheless. Did

that they were going to seek justice for Isabel and post their version of

it's alright. Don't

Isabella had done something to her dress beforehand, and there was nothing they

it was too late as Triss

people taking it well? Are they



returned to her after a

is how we will do it for now. Both of you just sit this one out.”

the ongoing events had reached a point where they could not possibly help

this, and they did not know what to say anymore after

Isabel went online by

## **Chapter 2068**

“Roland, I feel terrible.” She suddenly felt vulnerable when she burrowed herself into his solid chest.

Roland set aside the book and turned to cast a look at her.

There was not a trace of emotion in her eyes, but one could tell from her lack of expression that she was tired of it all.

Roland pulled her in closer. “Sleep. You’ll feel better after you get some rest.”

Isabel nodded without a word.

Sheltered in his warmth, it did not take long at all for her to fall asleep. She must have been more tired than she thought, which was not surprising considering how long she had tussled with Roland in bed just now.

The night was silent.

There was only a dim bedside lamp left on in the bedroom. Roland sat silently against the head of the bed. He only managed to ease up a little after ensuring that Isabel had fallen asleep.

However, his brows shaped into a frown again shortly after. He was thinking about how Isabel told her family that she was at a friend’s place.

her

...

coming home from the fashion show, she had been glued to her

She held a glass of red wine in one hand and her phone in the other as more news came streaming in on her phone.

to give credit

a stage where no amount of damage

felt very strongly about what was happening. The public

sure to pay some media outlets to further incite public sentiment against Isabel and call for her to

be running around in circles trying to find some way out of this.

thought gave Isabella nothing but delight as she took another sip of her

Ring!

her phone

her

promptly answered, "What's

manager, Amanda, just approached me. She wants us to let Isabel off the hook

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#### **Chapter 2069**

Isabella's manager informed her readily, "She's too smart for that. She agreed to post an apology on Isabel's official page, but taking a two-year-long hiatus is a no-go. The most they can do is six months."

Isabella scoffed, "Keep on dreaming."

Her manager suggested, "What do you think about meeting them halfway and settling on one year? I do think that two years is a tall ask."

"No, it's either two years or nothing," Isabella insisted. "If she doesn't want to, then so be it. Good luck with the public backlash."

Her manager asked cautiously, "Isabella, are you sure about this?"

"I am very sure." She was not going to let Isabel off so easily!

"Okay, I'll get back to her now."

...

Amanda was nervously waiting for Isabella's manager to get back to her. Upon receiving word back, she became so furious that she slammed her phone against the couch. "Despicable! How dare they!"

She paced around the living room anxiously.

was a one-in-a-million talent. It was nigh impossible to find someone with such a combination of good looks, figure, acting skills, charisma, and versatility.

which tended to get her in trouble more often than not. Despite that, she had taken quite a liking to this personality of hers, and it would be

she possibly do to salvage the situation!?

than to agree to Isabella's terms

what their next step would be, her phone suddenly

was from one of her

was still

mind her tone and

immediately grew anxious. "What good news? Have you found  
received a video that is very  
be any more grateful to hear this. "Send it to me right

...

It was midnight.

had been slandering Isabel all day were preparing to call it a night, a new video popped up.

not

clicked on the video

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#### **Chapter 2070**

The video had a very clear resolution, and there appeared to be no signs of having been edited.

Unsurprisingly, it had quite an effect on all of the netizens regardless of which side they were on amidst all of this. Everyone was stunned and silenced by the truth of the events.

Albeit a very brief silence, the video spread very quickly across all platforms, and it had millions of views in no time.

The people who had been slandering Isabel this entire time were humiliated. Some of them stewed in silence while others were quick to apologize to Isabel for ever doubting her.

The people who had been neutral this entire time and were merely amusing themselves with the latest online drama were ecstatic about the unexpected plot twist.

The tides turned in an instant, and everyone began turning on Isabella, even the ones who originally insulted Isabel.

Isabel's fans were the first ones to take action. They swarmed the post that Isabella put up earlier during the day of her crying and bombarded her with comments, vehemently shaming her for her actions.

Some people were furious that they had been played like a fiddle by Isabella, and they demanded an apology.

on Isabella's skirt. She knew that she did something

could she do this

this video was leaked. Otherwise, none of them would

comes out and apologizes as well, isn't

were floored.

few diehard fans who were still adamantly in

...

spiraled into a fit of panic upon seeing the new development.

could there be a surveillance camera? There were no surveillance cameras back in the corridor!"

Ring!

Her phone rang.

her manager

as she answered

you?! Didn't you check for surveillance cameras