

Master Odell 2071

Chapter 2071

Just as she was about to put away her phone, she got a call from Isabella's manager.

She was surprised to see her calling so soon, then she promptly answered the call.

Isabella's manager sounded jumpy on the phone. "Hey, Amanda, you and I go way back, don't we? Do you think you can get whoever it is to pull the video from the internet and have Isabel post a statement or something of that sort, clarifying that this entire thing has been nothing more than an inside joke between the two of them? If you're willing to help us make things right for Isabella, we promise to give you anything you want."

Amanda scoffed condescendingly.

What stood out to her most was the way Isabella's manager's tone switched so drastically now that the surveillance footage had surfaced.

She only gave it a brief moment's thought before stating, "I can't make the call myself. You and I know what Isabel's temper is like. She didn't even know about me calling you to ask for your help just now. She'd be furious if she found out that it happened at all."

"Amanda, I admit that we were in the wrong back then. I already gave Isabella a stern talking-to just now and got her to promise that she will make sure to stop causing trouble in the future. She won't bother Isabel anymore from here on. Could you be so gracious and forgive us this one time? Help us out, please?"

For what it was worth, Amanda could sense her sincerity along with desperation. She sighed tiredly and stated frankly, "I get that you're very desperate now, but it's not my call to make. I'll have to ask what Isabel thinks about this."

"Okay, could you get in touch with her as soon as possible? Tell her that as long as she is willing to forgive Isabella and help her out, we will give her anything she wants."

so I'll have to wait until tomorrow

disbelief. "Are you kidding me? How can she even manage

if you don't believe me."

its end, and she promptly hung

away her dignity and put her reputation on the line to plead for their mercy just now. And what good did that do? Not only did Isabella want Isabel to formally apologize,

a sense that Isabel would not have stepped on Isabella's dress without a reason. Now that the truth was unraveled, she figured Isabella deserved everything

...

place, her manager barely had time to call her before she noticed a new post from the fashion house that Isabel modeled for during the fashion show. They had put up an official statement that read, "We are very meticulous with our process and have taken steps to ensure that the dress delivered to Miss Isabel Ross was in perfect condition and ready for the runway. We do not claim responsibility for the dress tearing apart on stage. This scandalous

the incident, they would be taking harsh legal measures

phone nearly slipped out of

then, her manager called.

frantically, "What did Amanda say?

anger after getting hung up on by Amanda just now, "She says she needs to talk to Isabel about it first, but Isabel is sleeping right now so we will have to wait

b*tch is toying with us!"

"We can't count on them to help us now, that's for sure. I just remembered something. You have connections with Mr. Rockwell, don't you? I'm sure he can help you. Do you want

Chapter 2072

She had an access card to Decker's suite in the hotel.

Upon arriving at the hotel, she went straight to Decker's suite using a secret tunnel reserved only for VIPs.

She made sure to take the time to take off her coat and fix the collar around her dress before getting the access card out and swiping it against the sensor panel.

Beep!

With a mechanical ring, the door opened.

She took a deep breath and stepped inside.

She was just about to make for the master bedroom when she spotted a tall and dazzling figure a short distance from the entrance. The man himself was standing in front of a large French window and beholding the view of the city.

He was dressed in a silver-colored sleeping robe that gave him a dignified appearance underneath the dim lights.

A delighted smile surfaced on Isabella's face. She quickly went up to him and hugged him tightly from behind.

"Mr. Rockwell..." she called out his name in the sultriest voice she could manage. Even she was surprised by how seductive her voice could be at times.

arms around her waist with one hand and lifted her chin to face him with the

charming gaze in his
eyes hovered on her face briefly before slowly nudging down to stare at her
against him and made a show of craning her back to better
missing you so
by intention or not, his arm briefly brushed against Isabella's chest. "Are
shifted. She put on a darling and vulnerable look. "I do miss you, but I really need your help
him and steered Decker's hand directly on
"All I did was mess up Isabel's dress a little by accident, and now they're all saying mean things about
hand slithered up her body and stopped on her neck while
around him as she spoke sheepishly, "She humiliated me a few times before this, so I only wanted to
teach her
her lips closer toward the bulb of
plant a kiss on his neck, she felt
her away. His eyes, which were once gentle and charming, were now filled with
fretfully, "Was it
narrowed his eyes filled
to tamper with her dress? You're trying to sabotage her career, weren't you? Where did you even
voice was a

Master Odell's Secret Ex-wife

Chapter 2073

Decker briefly shook his hands that were placed around Isabella's neck only moments ago, and a stoic coolness returned to his eyes.

It was as if everything that happened just now had been nothing but a hallucination.

Still, Isabella was terrified. She crawled backward on all fours.

Decker stood stoically and looked at her with a stiff smile hanging by the corner of his eyes. "I'm not going to help you on this one. Deal with it yourself."

Isabella stammered, "Oh... okay."

Decker calmly arranged the collar of his robe. "Also, if it's anyone that can plot against Isabel, it's me. If I catch you trying to do something to her again, I promise you that I'll end your acting career before you can even blink your eyes."

Isabella felt a chill run through her body, and she answered in a shaky voice, "I understand. It will never happen again."

"Get out."

Isabella hurriedly pulled herself up from the ground and ran outside.

The door closed with a steady thud.

A looming silence fell over the suite.

phone and watched the same video that he had watched countless times already, the video that was it Roland who helped you?"

...

Isabel slept until ten the next morning

quiet and peaceful, and a tiny trace of sunlight slipped in through the cracks between the curtains.

go? Had he gone

lazily, then she reached for her

going to bed because she did

turned on her phone and was greeted by 99

angry

it be? It was already

her

floored by

they turning on

her groggy state after having

stumbled onto the surveillance footage that

the full video and going through the comments, she was beginning to understand what the situation had turned into.

it was Isabella who tampered with the

was innocent the entire time!

Thump!

Master Odell's Secret Ex-wife

Chapter 2074

She wanted to know who managed to put together the surveillance footage. Perhaps this was the work of Amanda. Perhaps it was her parents and siblings who pulled through for her.

Her mind was so focused on this that she forgot that she was still clinging to Roland.

Roland was holding her hip with one hand to keep her from falling. He stood motionlessly like a sturdy mountain the entire time.

Isabel went through her messages.

Everyone was texting her. Amanda, Carla, Triss, and Ramona were congratulating her on finally having her name cleared of any further suspicions. They were all equally curious about the source of this miraculous footage.

This ruled out the possibility that it was the work of any of them.

Flint texted her as well. "I saw the video. Awesome work. No wonder you didn't want us to help you. You had it all under control this entire time."

Isabel frowned suspiciously.

By saying this, was he implying that none of her family members had anything to do with the video?

She replied with brutal honesty, "I didn't know about the existence of that video either. Are you sure it wasn't Dad or Liam?"

Flint replied shortly after, "No, Dad was just about to pull out all the stops and directly confront Isabella. Liam was going to pressure the media to stop spreading any negative news about you as well. Both of them barely had time to do that when that video suddenly surfaced and changed everything. Huh, I thought you were the one who found someone to pull out the surveillance footage for you."

Isabel frowned.

her family members either, who could it

occurred to her.

last night. He had taken her into his arms

What if...

phone and turned her attention to Roland who was

and gazed into his eyes which were filled with clarity. She stared intently into

smiled faintly.

beginning, he believed that Isabel would not step on Isabella's skirt without a proper reason. He even managed to figure out that Isabella had to be involved with it somehow. Otherwise, he would not have gunned for the surveillance footage and managed to put together such a perfect compilation of

comfort her last night. He meant every last word of

warm, fuzzy feeling in her chest.

onto the couch and immediately planted a passionate kiss

brief moment. He took back

the time they broke away from the lust-filled kiss, they were already on the couch. As he pinned Isabel to the couch, her eyes were vulnerable and her cheeks

devour its prey. He teased her in a raspy voice, "The food is

and pulled him in closer as she said in a seductive voice, "There's something else I want to

swiftly followed by the whole weight of

...

Chapter 2075

No, she had to get these whimsical thoughts out of her mind.

This was the same thing as what happened with Decker five years ago. She had imagined herself spending the rest of her life until she got stabbed in the back. Decker had gone and got engaged to another woman just so that he could elevate his social status. He had even struck her across the face when she confronted him about it.

However, Roland was nothing like Decker. Not only was he a very competent man, but he was also very considerate and took excellent care of her. Then again, he knew her true identity...

She knew that Roland was not Decker, but her previous trauma was too great to ignore.

She decided to stop worrying about the future and focus on the present. She put her mind off these troublesome thoughts for the moment.

Roland emerged from the kitchen. He neatly set their meal on the dining table and promptly sat down with her. He attentively passed her a plate filled with food and another bowl of soup before picking up the utensils himself.

Isabel stared at the soup oozing hot steam atop it and muttered, "It's hot."

Roland glanced at her, then he picked up the bowl and blew at it to cool it down.

Isabel was very direct this time. "I want you to feed me."

Roland asked cautiously, "With my mouth?"

His ears turned red.

smile and said, "Yes."

I'm not sure

swatted at him and cried out shyly, "What are you

was that about how she could not handle

as he made her

could further protest, Roland drank a spoonful of soup and
like that, she was instantly

...

to wash the dishes, but Roland promptly
dishes into the

that were better suited to be washed by hand instead of with the dishwasher. He tossed them into the
firm, shapely waist, and suddenly felt an itch climbing along her hands. She could not resist the urge
anymore, so she succumbed to her desire and hugged

He stiffened.

found something to say so that Roland would not think

dishes while nonchalantly remarking, "Don't

She could be gullible at

fondling his muscular chest and stomach through the fabric of the shirt the
arranged them neatly to dry. He stood up

Chapter 2076

Ding!

Around evening, while Isabel was still snuggling peacefully in Roland's arms, she was rudely awakened
by her phone ringing.

She opened her eyes.

The phone was on Roland's side, so he swiftly passed it to her.

It was Amanda calling.

She promptly answered the call, "Hey, Amanda, what's the matter?"

Amanda said solemnly, "Isabel, there's something I need to tell you."

"Go ahead."

"After that surveillance footage surfaced online yesterday, Isabella's manager approached me, and she
has been pretty much pestering me the entire day today as well. She asked if you will post a statement
on your page to help Isabella. Essentially, she wants you to claim that everything that happened
between you two was an inside joke and to ask everyone to stop harassing Isabella over it. She says that
if you do this for Isabella, they will give us anything you want."

up. She leaned

never do anything that went against her moral

Roland managed to help her prove her innocence using that thing, to begin with. If she had not gone and tampered with the dress, to herself. This was the code of ethics her father had lectured her on before stating, "Isabel, I think helping her out this one time will be a good boost to your public image. Besides, Isabella's if I suddenly spoke up for her now? Will they think that I'm so benevolent and gracious, or will they think She was known for being very blunt, and like her ever speak up for Isabella, especially after considering what several seconds before muttering, "True, but Isabella does have a lot of resources that we on her decision. "I don't care." she had enough high-value roles as it was already, and it was important to learn to be content with what she help them then. They had it smiled and clear and beautiful eyes. He had been looking at her the entire time during her wants me to help her out and say something to salvage her reputation. They said that

Chapter 2077

Isabel's eyes shimmered with joy as she felt understood. "Roland, you're pretty wise, aren't you?" Roland chuckled dryly. "I'm not an idiot." "I'm not saying you're an idiot. I'm complimenting you."

...

At Isabella's place, Isabella was resting on a recliner while her assistant was focused on massaging her shoulders.

Even though her assistant's technique was comparable to that of a professional masseuse, her body was still filled with tension.

Everyone on the internet was hurling all sorts of obscenities at her, and they were dragging her name through the mud.

Since Decker refused to help, Isabel was her only lifeline. She was holding out for good news coming from Isabel's end.

After all, she had publicly apologized to Isabel online.

She needed Isabel to respond to her apology and forgive her, then throw in a few good words for her. Hopefully, that would be enough for the public to come to forgive her or at least quell their anger.

Ring!

Her phone rang.

agent calling. She snatched the phone and picked it up before the second ring. "What did Isabel say? Is somberly, "No, she refused. They said that they wouldn't agree no matter what we

b*tch,

least, compared to when the surveillance footage first came up last night. This means Isabella and her team are not trying to

trying to ruin me by refusing to

as they're willing to let us off the hook, there's no need to fixate on this anymore. There's still a chance for us

when she heard there was a possibility to turn things around.

Since Isabel is not trying to stir the flames, I'd wager people will move on from it after a few more days. After that, we'll have to splurge a little on public relations to reverse the damage done. What I need from you

reprimanded like an unruly child but held her

"Are you sure Isabel is not going to try to get revenge and do something? She's

"As long as you don't keep poking the bear, nothing is going to happen, understand?"

around. As long as you didn't provoke her, she would not see any reason to cause you trouble either. She was known for being very easy to

...

times never seemed to last as

Master Odell's Secret Ex-wife

Chapter 2078

Isabel was not sure whether to sum it down to the passion of first love or if Roland was truly that obsessed with her. Whichever it is, they continued at it until it was nearly noon before she was finally on her way out.

Before leaving, he pinned her against the door again and showered her with endless kisses.

She had put on a hat and a mask so that she would not be recognized. Then, she walked out of Roland's apartment complex and stepped into the car already parked outside waiting for her.

Inside the car was Ben the driver, her two bodyguards, as well as Carla.

After she got into the car, she motioned, "Let's go to Glanchester."

Ben revved the engines.

Isabel took off her hat and mask, then she noticed Carla casting strange looks at her. She threw a glance at her. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Isabel, your face and your lips are so red. Have you been using your boyfriend's skincare products?"

Isabel felt herself steaming red immediately, and she playfully pinched Carla's cheeks and cried out, "Looking for trouble, aren't you?"

Carla laughed it off and cried for mercy, "No, no, it was my mistake!"

sure to pinch her cheeks

topics. "Anyway, the crew has already left for Glanchester. Either way, the filming is not going to begin until tomorrow morning, so we just need to get there by

"Sure."

neighboring region of Westchester.

to take a brief nap

their luggage into the hotel, something else was happening back in Westchester. A luxurious car clad in gold was just swerving out

went straight to the entertainment company where Isabella was signed to.

a host of bodyguards. After revealing her identity to the reception, they were allowed access to the office of the director of the company without any hassle.

her tired body into the lobby. She was there because her company suddenly summoned her to the head office on short notice. She had been viciously crucified on the internet since she woke up that morning and was too tired to protest

usual charms. "Boss, is

curtly,

Miss Houston?" she asked suspiciously.

adjacent cubicle, and then informed her cautiously, "You'll know her when you see her. She's

wanted her to star

she had to make a good impression, especially considering how

him her word.

Chapter 2079

"Heh." Clarice scoffed, "I expected Decker to have better taste than this."

Decker?

Decker?!

Could this mean that this Miss Houston was...

Isabella suddenly recalled Isabel's mention of there being a certain fiancée of Decker's. So, this was the Miss Houston that hailed from Southboro?

Isabella looked at Clarice evasively and explained vainly, "Miss Houston, you must have been mistaken. Nothing has ever happened between me and Mr. Rockwell. A lot of people claim that he has something going on with me, but that's not the case at all."

"Oh? How so? Why would you say that's not the case?"

"It may seem like that on the surface, but he never had the slightest bit of interest in me all along. I swear to you that nothing has happened between me and him since we've known each other!" she said with an earnest look in her eyes.

She was telling the truth. Decker had barely touched her despite her best attempts of getting into bed with him.

The look in Clarice's eyes sharpened. "If he doesn't care for you, why has he been financing you?"

he even bothered to come to Westchester. The problem is Isabel

me take away Isabel's resources, but I wasn't expecting Isabel to have someone

now. I am sure he has feelings for Isabel because he just showed me a lot of attitude after he found out about

on Isabel since the beginning. One way or another, she was sure that he had

a frown,

a very popular actress."

ordered, "Show me her picture."

her phone and searched for Isabel's picture online. Upon entering Isabel's name in the query, her picture was the first to pop

recognized Isabel's

it was her!

barged into her engagement ceremony with Decker five years ago and later got thrown out of the online after that, and that was

think much of it at the time because she assumed

make the lengthy trip to Westchester to find her again?

been seeing countless other women in this

spite as she turned to Isabella. "Are you sure this is the woman that Decker

May God strike

Chapter 2080

Isabel continued reading her script.

About forty minutes later, Roland gave her a video call.

She was all out sprawled on the bed when she answered.

His handsome, dashing expression was the first thing that popped up on the screen.

She immediately noticed the background and saw that he was still at the office. She asked promptly, "Are you still working?"

"Yeah, I need to meet a business partner later."

"What kind of business partner?"

"He's from Liberty. We just finalized our letter of intent for collaboration last month."

Isabel nodded, feigning understanding, and remarked casually, "In that case, I won't take your time. Get back to it."

Roland frowned. "Okay, make sure you get some rest."

"Yeap."

him one last lingering

...

the following days was very tightly

day. She would work from dawn till dusk, and every minute of her free time was spent

also important for actors such as her to take care of their appearance, primarily their skin and the conditioning

with her hectic schedule, she would still think about Roland in the dead of the night.

not more busy than her. They would only have brief exchanges over the days, nothing more than quick good morning or goodnight texts. Forget about

in the

it was

the day scenes, the director announced that the crew was allowed

off work as well. She planned to call him

an assistant director went up to her and said with

was looking for

be

out

they finished shooting. The moment she stepped outside, she saw a bright white

promptly lowered

and she turned around and prepared to

out to

continued to press forward without the slightest intention