

Master Odell 2101

Chapter 2101

They went at it until it was nearing midnight.

Roland must have been missing her greatly after having not seen her for several days as he was all over her.

It was only after Isabel remarked that she had more scenes to shoot tomorrow morning and pleaded for him to show mercy on her that he finally released her.

The moment he released her, she felt herself deflating like a balloon and promptly fell asleep.

The bedroom was dimly lit.

Roland hugged her tenderly and looked at her rosy cheeks, still red from their activity. It did not seem like he was going to sleep anytime soon.

...

Dawn came.

Isabel was awakened by Carla knocking on the door.

She woke up and saw Roland lying on his side next to her with one of his arms propping himself up sideways. He was staring at her.

She gave him a quick peck on the lips. "I have to go to work. Get yourself some breakfast."

Roland sat on the bed and watched her without a word.

the film crew would be very understanding even if she were

the bathroom to wash

of bed after she

took his time showing and dressing. After he made himself ready for the day, he walked out of the hotel room and went to a breakfast joint nearby for his first

...

rush to the set as fast as she could but still ended up several minutes late. The director and the rest of the crew were waiting for

apologized profusely, "Director, I'm

not sound bothered at all. "It's

that your boyfriend came to visit

out laughing

felt her cheeks growing

same hotel, hence there was no chance that they
too concerned about that. She then turned to Carla. "Can you get me some snacks
to get the things
Isabel prepared herself mentally for the shoot. It was about time
today went relatively smoothly, and they
woke up and was starving by this point. She was just considering asking the others if they had any food
for her to eat when
an ordinary
any of the other male

Chapter 2102

Isabel still had a couple of scenes to shoot today.

After finally filling her stomach, she went over the script a few more times before heading back to the set.

Time flew by.

It was late afternoon in the blink of an eye, and they were already shooting the final scene for the day.

During the break, she went to join Roland in the same spot and informed him, "There's only one last scene left. We can go back to the hotel after that."

She already told him he could head back after they had their breakfast, but he refused and stuck around until now.

Roland smiled faintly. "Sure."

Isabel grabbed some water to drink, then she touched up her makeup before getting ready for the scene.

"Action!" the director called out. Isabel and another male actor who was also part of the scene geared themselves up for their monologue.

They were shooting a scene of the final breakup between the characters. The heroine played by Isabel wanted to leave, but the male protagonist would not let her.

The two tussled around for a while until the male lead pulled her into his arms.

Isabel's character resisted at first, but she was ultimately hesitant and threw herself into his arms.

corner of the set and looking

her on the forehead. It was swiftly followed by the director calling out, "Cut!"

step back and exhaled.

as if he had lost himself in the script. He was looking at Isabel tenderly. He seemed to have forgotten that they

about to approach him to say something to him to pull him out of his trance when she felt a sharp presence behind

only needed one look at his face

Roland and remarked with a brisk

written, and it was their job to play it out to

speak. He put his hand out and touched her face, wiping away the tears from the

face. "A little bit of crying is needed

asked, "Are you guys done

scenes for today. We can

promptly took her hand and walked her out.

goodbye to the director and several

quickly went to the dresser to get changed into her regular clothes, then they went back to the hotel after

the door with a mighty shove, producing a loud bang. He pressed his lips into hers, not

herself slowly suffocating. She had to pat him on the back several times before he understood the signal

was still pressed against her, their foreheads touching. His large,

like him kissing you," he said

Chapter 2103

Isabel slapped some makeup remover on her face.

Then, she gently massaged the makeup remover over her face before rinsing it off. With that, she was her usual self again.

Now that that was done, she craned her face up toward Roland and said with her eyes closed, "Go on."

She wanted to see how he would go about cleaning this supposed stain on her forehead.

Soon, she could hear the sound of water flowing.

After a while, she felt a warm and wet towel placed against her forehead.

Roland began rubbing her forehead, specifically the very spot where he saw the male lead previously kissing her. He rubbed at that spot repeatedly.

After rubbing it a dozen times, Isabel could not take it anymore. She opened her eyes and shot him a look. "Are you trying to dent my forehead?"

Roland seemed surprised by this. "Does it hurt?"

While it was not to the point of hurting, it was certainly a little excessive.

She told him, "It doesn't hurt, but I think it's clean enough already, I don't think you need to keep wiping."

Roland frowned and did not have much to say about that though it was quite telling by the look on his face he wanted to continue wiping her forehead.

deep sigh, then an idea suddenly came to her. She suggested, "How about you kiss my forehead instead? You can mark it with your kiss."

to perk up at

finally was convinced to put away the towel. Then, he cupped Isabel's face

the wetness of his

like forever.

still kissing her forehead, so she asked cautiously,

brushed against her

eyes at once, a primal desire like that of

you more," he

Isabel scowled.

that all he wanted?

thought. Instead,

craned her chin

kissed her on both

hers. He locked eyes with her and said with desire in his voice, "I want to kiss you."

Isabel smiled wryly.

his lips were

bathroom felt more cramped and

she felt herself lifted off her feet and planted next to

the shape of their shadows, the two locked together in

Chapter 2104

At Astral Restaurant, a five-star restaurant built on the top of a mountain in Westchester.

During the day, the restaurant would be clouded in a thick layer of mist. At night, the patrons had a clear view of the city basked in a cluster of lights.

This was a premium place for dining, reserved only for the wealthy.

Decker was driven to the foot of the mountain. After he stepped out of the car, he was escorted by one of the staff to a special passage that soon brought him to an elevator that went up to the restaurant.

Carter Corporation was hosting a dinner tonight for its business partners.

Decker arrived with a friend he recently made in Westchester. Being the heir of the Rockwells in Southboro, he was someone of significant status, so it was no surprise that the invitation was extended to him once his friend found out about his background.

A beautiful platform, which surface was crystallized marble, was erected over the top of the mountain. Luminous lights were lined up on the edges that offered the place an ethereal glow. It was as if the guests had been transported to another dimension.

Decker first went up to the friend mentioned previously. He grabbed himself a glass of wine and followed said friend around where he was introduced to the others. They shared drinks and small talk.

Some of the senior members of Carter Corporation were present as well. With his friend introducing them, he got acquainted with most of them.

commotion nearing the elevator where

the members of Carter Corporation whisper among them, "It must be

floated over

go over

lips traced

to the

man stepped out of the tunnel. He was immediately swarmed

simple black suit, yet there was a magnificent aura around him that made the rest

of great stature and reputation, who had cemented his place in the business world over the years. There was an unmistakable air of nobility about him that added to his mystique.

Decker was

age, he looked handsome as ever, but with an added worldliness that only came with age and experience. He still effortlessly captured the heart of

he cast a

his gaze, his first instinct was to shrink away to

coming here today and made himself fix an iron stare at Odell. He smiled politely. "Good to see you, Mr. Carter. I am Decker

Odell paused.

formally, "President

Master Odell's Secret Ex-wife

Chapter 2105

The friend Decker came here with had regular business dealings with Carter Corporation and was considered one of their more respected business partners. It was out of consideration for his status that he and Decker were seated in an esteemed seat at the table right next to Odell's.

One of the senior executives was put in charge of hosting everyone and promptly addressed everyone with a brief speech.

After everyone was invited to sit, the dinner commenced.

Decker picked up the cutlery gracefully, minding his manners all the while. He waited until all of the noteworthy men had given toast to Odell before raising the glass himself and motioning politely in Odell's direction. "President Carter, it is a great honor to have met you here. Let me give you a toast."

Odell looked at him rather cordially. "You are very kind, President Rockwell."

Decker downed the glass of wine.

Odell raised his glass and took a humble sip from it.

Decker sat back in his chair after that.

While dinner was ongoing, several executives of Carter Corporation exchanged casual small talk with their business partners.

After eating several bites of food, just enough to fill his stomach, Decker looked at the people around him. Upon noting that they were wrapping up their conversation, he asked quite nonchalantly with a friendly smile, "Speaking of which, why isn't the current president of Carter Corporation, Mr. Roland here?"

Odell's intrigue, but his reaction was quite

this, two senior executives eyed Decker suspiciously.

sounds like you're quite familiar with Mr. Roland.

else at the table turned to look at

"You

visibly caught off guard by this and darted curious glances at

at the table was equally shocked.

himself. He

executives redirected their attention back to

of them remarked, "That's a surprise. We didn't know that Mr. Roland came from Southboro and is a
ago which led to him leaving Southboro. It was only very recently that when I received word that he had
found his way to Westchester and was now the acting president at Carter Corporation. It was such a
shock to me and completely refreshed my opinion of him."

for several seconds to process this

news tended to travel faster than one would expect, especially in exclusive circles among the high
society. This was especially the case with scandals such as what went down with the Southboro's
Rockwells.

illegitimate son inherit Rockwell Corporation, but

very promising young lad but ended up getting betrayed by his grandfather who chose the illegitimate
son over him, the one who ended up getting banished from

this out, but they all shared a secretive chuckle

the executives quickly pulled himself out of his state of shock. He swiped a glance at Odell's expression
before turning to address Decker, "You must not be very familiar with your nephew. He may be young,
but he is certainly a high achiever and has proven himself to be more than capable

Chapter 2106

"Of course, we wouldn't know about Mr. Roland's private affairs."

"Who is this celebrity Mr. Roland has been dating?"

They were quite curious about who the revered Roland's girlfriend could be.

Decker was more than happy to quell their curiosity, "She's one of the most famous actresses right now,
and I'm sure you all have heard of her."

"Who is it?"

"President Rockwell, quit teasing us. Out with it already!"

They urged him on.

Decker announced her name at last, "Isabel Ross."

"Oh... Isabel!"

"She's certainly very famous. I wasn't expecting someone like Mr. Roland to end up with a celebrity
though. I assumed he would have a different taste."

"Well, men love beautiful women, don't they? Isabel Ross sure is a knockout. I would date her too if
given the chance, but then again I have a wife now, so she's off-limits to me."

to joke and gossip

expression had turned ominously dark, as well as the two senior executives who were

the only ones who were aware that the famous Isabel Ross was Odell's daughter, and more importantly, the future successor

in the first place was that Isabel was hesitant to take up

grow darker as time went on. One of the executives wisely interrupted the merry conversation going on at the table to swerve them to another topic, "Anyway, we

omitted was that they should stop gossiping about Isabel who was Odell's daughter. Things would steer away from this subject. They exchanged several quick banter after that and moved on

the wrong idea. I didn't mean to gossip about Mr. Roland's personal affairs. I

no worries. We

moved on

a brief gap in the middle of their conversation, someone raised an unexpected question, "How did you find out about Roland

other than

fell silent.

taken aback by this. His surprise was followed by delight. He was more than glad to respond, "I also came to find out about it by sheer coincidence. I came

kind of rumors?"

with one of her rivals in the entertainment circle. There's been some trending controversy online as a result of that. They say it was Roland who stepped in and helped her resolve things. There was also another time when Isabel's major contracts were suddenly terminated without warning, that was until Roland made some calls for her and took care of things for her."

he could bring up these rumors in a natural

answer, Odell's expression along with those

Master Odell's Secret Ex-wife

Chapter 2107

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief after Odell left, save for Decker who put on an innocent look and pretended to be surprised. "Was it something I said?"

The remaining executive assured him, "Don't worry about it. President Carter has something important he needs to attend to urgently."

Deep down, he was muttering curses at Decker. 'Keep your mouth shut, you fool!'

Decker snuck another glance at the elevator where Odell had vanished and grinned smugly.

...

At Isabel's hotel in Glanchester, things calmed down in the bedroom at last.

Isabel lay like a plank on the bed and was too tired to move.

Roland pulled her into his arms and let her rest against his shoulder.

Upon noting the content expression on the man's face, Isabel shot him a playful glare.

Roland grinned before reaching lapping his arms around her neck and gently massaging her neck. He applied just the right amount of pressure, so it did not hurt. It was even quite comfortable.

she began to feel a

was when her phone began blaring and

saw the name

was he calling

to clear her throat, then promptly answered the

sharp. "Where are

his voice, so she answered with hidden suspicion, "I'm filming in Glanchester. What's wrong?"

is the film

She asked

he sound

that, he

and stared at the

to her.

dad is being

happened to President Carter?"

me where I was. I can tell by his tone that

had not been home in a while,

could be weird at times.

Chapter 2108

It was a weekday the following day, which meant Roland had to head back to Westchester.

After waking up in the morning, the two went at it in bed until it was nearing noon before they finally emerged from the bedroom.

Knowing that it would be another week before they could meet again, Isabel was quite reluctant to part with him.

They arrived at the hotel entrance.

Roland let go of her hand and gently stroked her hair. "I'm going off now."

Isabel only grunted in response.

Roland looked at her with a thoughtful expression. It looked like he wanted to say something to her but ultimately decided against it.

With that, he turned around and walked toward the parking lot. He stepped into the sunlight, the trace of light outlined his striking figure. And yet, there was a certain gloominess about him.

Isabel suddenly felt a stuffy feeling in her chest. She cried out, "Roland!"

Roland stopped immediately and looked back at her.

arms. She hugged him tightly

smiled warmly. "Of

him with a reluctant but affectionate smile.

gently patted her head before heading to the parking lot.

off, Isabel turned and went back to the hotel. She had a

parking lot. He immediately noticed a certain expensive black

parked right next to

recognize this car by sight. It was

approached the car. The driver

to speak to

door

expression overall was dark. From this angle, he had a clear view of the hotel entrance and must have

made sure to keep a respectable distance between himself and

going to start or do you want me

"I'm dating

it, and this immediately set off a fire within him. "Who gave you permission to

Rockwells because he knew that Roland was a very efficient worker. It was out of acknowledgment of his abilities that

was that he was unaware of

Chapter 2109

The film crew took advantage of the rain to finish up most of the rainy scenes.

It was a rather busy week, and Friday came before Isabel knew it.

On Friday, the crew managed to wrap up everything around three in the afternoon, and Isabel returned to the hotel after that.

The first thing she did was take a hot bath. Then, she made sure to apply lotion and doused herself in her favorite perfume. She picked out a dress that hugged her slender waist and accentuated her figure before sitting by the window to wait for Roland to visit.

The thought of the though slightly juvenile, yet sweet and innocent surprise that Roland prepared for her last week made her smile. She wondered if he would prepare something similar for her again this week.

Time slowly trickled past while she waited.

It was already getting dark outside, and even the rain was gradually stopping.

She watched as some of the film crew went out together to hang out for the weekend, then she watched as they returned to the hotel. She waited endlessly, but there was no sight of Roland's car pulling up at the junction.

What was with delay? Where was he?

She reached out her phone and tapped on her messages with Roland.

The last time they had spoken was two days ago. Since both of them were always busy with work during the weekdays, they very rarely talked to each other.

message, "Are you on

minutes... Ten minutes passed, yet there was no response

was driving.

to get concerned, and that was when Flint's name popped up on the display. He had sent her a short text, "Hey, sis, I heard Roland is the son of the Rockwells in Southboro this entire

Isabel frowned.

the only ones in Westchester who knew about Roland's true identity were her, Decker, and Clarice. How did Flint

him directly, "How did you find out?"

of mine who worked in Dad's office told me. Everyone in Carter

entire Carter Corporation knew?

her another text, "By the way, they say it was Roland's uncle who broke the news to

gleamed with ice, and she asked frantically, "Was

replied, "Well, I wouldn't

point. "But what? Out

knows that you're a Carter. He only talked about how much Roland had been helping you and hinted that he has been using Carter Corporation's influence to pull it off. If I had to guess, he's trying to drive a wedge between Roland and Carter Corporation. He's trying to force Dad's hand to give Roland

Isabel scowled.

for confirmation, "Are you dating

hiding

been dating for a

Chapter 2110

Flint said reluctantly, "I'll tell you, but don't get angry at me."

Isabel snapped at him, "Out with it!"

Flint sighed. "I think Dad does not approve of the two of you being together, so he made him quit."

Isabel was flabbergasted.

Her father did not approve of them being together?

Roland quit because of this?

Her mind went blank as she had trouble processing this. "Where is he now?"

Flint muttered, "I heard he left Westchester after the ongoing projects at work yesterday."

It was his turn to ask Isabel, "You're his girlfriend. Hasn't he said anything to you?"

Isabel stammered.

Flint realized that he had misspoken and quickly tried to rectify his mistake. "Sorry, sis, you know that's not what I meant. Just calm down and don't be mad at me. I don't think Roland would break up with you without at least talking to you about it. There must be some reason he hasn't spoken to you yet."

and promptly hung up on

she called Roland.

...

Westchester, after Flint put away his phone,

worriedly, "What did Isabel say? How

sigh. "Not very good I think."

Sylvia was very worried and promptly reached

She's probably trying to contact

she's definitely trying

her phone and expressed her displeasure, "It's all your father's fault. Why did he have to escalate things right off the

it was swiftly followed by the news that Roland had quit

were that he had left Westchester too.

bother to tell Isabel he was leaving, what else could this

wait for your father to

can't put all the blame on Dad for this. If Roland wanted to be with Sis, he wouldn't have just up and left just because Dad told him to. At the end of

made a face upon hearing this, and she seemed bothered.

good point. If Roland wanted to be with Isabel, there was no chance Odell could get him to leave

As things stood...

concern, "Flint, won't Isabel

a relationship, aren't they? I'm sure she feels sad, but I don't think she