

## **Master Odell 2161**

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

#### **Chapter 2161**

After finishing the movie, Isabel fell asleep with her arms wrapped around Roland like he was a pillow.

He smiled faintly and gently carried her in his arms to take her to the bedroom.

Shortly after that, he reached her bedroom where he carefully took off her coat and shoes for her. Then, he tucked her under a thick blanket and pecked a gentle kiss on her cheeks before retreating from the bedroom.

With that, he went down the corridor leading to his study.

After making himself comfortable, he called his assistant.

After the call was connected, he instructed, "Tell Decker that I will help him take care of the situation at novelebook Rockwell Corporation in the shortest time possible. I only have one condition, and that is that I want half of his shares in Rockwell Corporation."

His assistant replied dutifully, "Alright, sir, I'll speak to him right now."

Roland set aside his phone with a dark, insidious look in his eyes. He turned on the computer and went over his drafted plan on how to turn around the dire situation at Rockwell Corporation; it was a plan he had drafted long ago.

It was about time he took back what was rightfully his.

...

a call from his assistant, Marcus, and raised his voice to a sharp screech, "What? He wants half of my shares in

a low, solemn voice, "Yes, Mr. Rockwell, what do

his jaw and

was the largest shareholder of Rockwell Corporation, accounting for up to 80% of the shares, half of which was entrusted to him by Master Rockwell.

Bright were to take half of his shares, that meant both of them would be equal majority shareholders with 40% of the company shares respectively... This meant that both of them would wield the same amount of power in

the way things

the company shares while the remaining minority novelebook shareholders accounted for up to another 10% of

the majority shareholder and Roland's shares were less than his, he had nothing to

long, ruminative silence, Decker told Marcus, "Alright, deal. Of course, on the premise that he can

speak to

hung up. He slumped into his chair

with him the entire time, approached him with a concerned look. She asked cautiously, "Decker, are you sure you want to give him half of the shares? Can't you negotiate

ground with a hand pressed against his forehead. His entire demeanor was grim, and he was not in the mood to

on stubbornly to his shares at such a crucial hour,

massaged his shoulders and apologized to

Can you give me some alone

## **Chapter 2162**

Several days later, at the seaside mansion, it was evening and it was drizzling outside.

Roland went to his study after he returned home from work. He had been pretty busy these days, so Isabel was not too bothered.

She looked at the clock and noticed that it was almost dinner time. She wrapped up the livestream she set up for her fans and prepared to leave her bedroom.

Rox happened to show up at that juncture. "Miss Isabel, dinner is ready."

Isabel told her politely, "Got it. I'll tell Roland myself. Why don't you get back to it?"

She knew that Rox was intimidated by Roland. It was probably a combination novelbook of his stoic temper as well as the usual power dynamic factor.

Rox nodded and went downstairs.

Isabel went down the corridor to Roland's study.

She was about to knock on the door to announce her entry when she heard Roland's voice on the phone coming through the door, "Tell them that I'll be there in person to sign to documents tomorrow at noon.

"I have some other work to get to. Tell the lawyer to sort out the documents first."

With that, he hung up the phone.

him going over stacks of documents. She wondered what he was so busy

withdrew her hand away from

come down to eat when

occupied with work, she decided against interrupting him, lest she get

text after he wrapped up whatever he was busy

to

dinner fit for a king set on the table. It was prepared a little less homely than Martha's herself, she returned to her room. She took a quick shower and changed into all the industry insiders were aware of her negative affiliation with Clarice and were under the assumption that she was thought otherwise. Furthermore, some accounts was fine. She insisted that she was only taking a long break and only barely managed to convince her like that, her livestream had become a commonplace. There was nothing controversial a slow day since they began to make unfounded claims that she was only was as genuine as it could be, so where did they get that could not be bothered to engage with them and promptly closed her social media app after glancing through the Ding!

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pursed her lips and suddenly hesitated to knock. With that, she withdrew her hand away from the door and

ready. Remember to come down to eat

with work, she decided against interrupting

read the text after he wrapped

that, she went downstairs to the dining

a king set on the table. It was prepared by a crew of professional chefs

little less homely than Martha's but

finished her meal by herself, she returned to her room. She took a quick shower and changed into a set of clean pajamas before

invited to any notable events for celebrities of late. Chances were it was because all the industry insiders

she was not too bothered by it, but her fans thought otherwise. Furthermore, some accounts

to assure her fans that everything was fine. She insisted that she was only taking a long break and

livestream had become

the sentiments around her livestream were rather commonplace. There was nothing controversial or

she was only putting on

livestream was as genuine as it could be, so where did they get that impression

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Ding!

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

#### **Chapter 2164**

Inside Master Rockwell's study at the Rockwell household, the gray-haired Master Rockwell was speaking to Decker. He held onto his cane tightly, and his expression was grave.

"So, you're going to sign over half of your shares to this Mr. Bright tomorrow. Are you sure about that?"

Decker frowned, the reluctance written clear across his face, but he had no alternatives. "I have no choice in this matter. I have to."

He had already signed the agreement Mr. Bright had sent over to him last week. The agreement clearly stated that if Mr. Bright managed to inject the crucial capital needed to relieve Rockwell Corporation's current financial difficulty, Roland would yield half of his shares in the corporation to Mr.

Bright.novelebook If he failed to meet his end of the agreement, he would have to repay double the amount of Mr. Bright's investment in Rockwell Corporation.

Mr. Bright had fulfilled his end of the deal, and things at Rockwell Corporation were stable at last thanks to the massive amount of funds he injected into their market. Furthermore, the rumors about his talent in business were understated if anything else. He had drawn up intricate short-term and long-term plans, and the operations at Rockwell Corporation were expected to revert to normal in no time.

The other shareholders were in full agreement with the deal of splitting shares to Mr. Bright as well. Even Roland, who was always a thorn in his side, was surprisingly cordial and signed the agreement without protest.

With that, he no longer had a say in the matter and had to do what was expected of him.

Master Rockwell sighed gravely. "Alright, I'll go with you tomorrow morning."

He wanted to see with his eyes what sort of person this legendary Mr. Bright was. This supposed miracle worker not only possessed otherworldly wealth but also had a brilliant knack for business strategy.

"Alright, I'll be heading out for now unless you have something else to say."

"Go."

Decker turned and left.

he left the study, he stumbled into

by the railing. When she noticed Decker stepping out

to suppress his growing irritation. He went up to

hand and said tenderly, "Decker, let me go with you tomorrow when

was

Decker hesitated briefly.

to him that he could certainly leverage Clarice's status as a member of the Houstons. Perhaps it could

He reiterated his point as if he was worried

It's

status as a Houston and how it would boost appearances during their meeting with Mr.

wanted to go. She wanted to see for herself who this mysterious Mr. Bright was. What sort of man could

...

short of delightful. The sun rose across the clear horizon and washed the landscape with an amber

until she woke up naturally, but she had taken special care to set

rang the same

the alarm

the alarm herself, she sat

## **Chapter 2165**

Isabel smiled. "Okay."

In that case, she would go in this outfit.

...

They ate a simple breakfast, then they walked out of the house together.

Roland's driver, his bodyguard, and his assistant, Marcus, were already waiting.

Isabel got into the car with him.

They drove out of the area and were on their way toward Rockwell Corporation. As they were nearing their destination, Isabel could no longer stifle the urge to ask, "Roland, will you tell me the main reason you want me to come with you today?"

She thought it was better if she knew what to expect, lest she get caught off guard by anything that happened.

Roland took her hand and said softly, "I just wanted you to be with me when I sign the contract."

"Just for a contract signing? Nothing other than that?"

"Yes."

"Alright." So, all she needed to do was to stand behind him and watch.

She relaxed a little.

car stopped at the parking lot outside the Rockwell

to step out of the

him promptly as well, "Sir, we still have fifteen minutes until the appointed time. Should we go inside now or

wait until there's

"Sure."

had ten minutes

display on her phone. It was 9:15. This meant

going to sign the

knowing that her questions would

noticed a very expensive-looking retro-styled luxury car parked

the kind of car suited for the taste of ordinary young people these days. Judging by the looks of it, it was very expensive and based on her knowledge, Decker was the only

surroundings, motioned at the

Roland muttered indifferently, "Yeah."

Isabel was taken aback.

Master Rockwell?

he mean the old grandfather of the Rockwells? In other words,

Master Rockwell was going

darting a curious glance at Roland while instinctively tightening her grip on his

## **Chapter 2166**

The clock slowly ticked along

It was growing quiet with every passing second.

Soon, it was 9:25, only five minutes left until the appointed time of 9:30.

Decker frowned and stared at the watch on his wrist.

One of the older shareholders remarked agitatedly, "It'll be half past nine in five minutes. Where is this Mr. Bright? Is he coming?"

The others expressed a similar sentiment, "Yeah, is he going to come?"

"He's invested so much in us. I'm sure he'll be coming."

"Is he intentionally keeping us waiting to prove his superiority over us?"

As they continued to bicker on, both Master Rockwell and Decker's expressions darkened significantly.

If this was truly Mr. Bright's intention, it was certainly a snapshot of what was about to happen next.

This must be the first step of his plans in taking over Rockwell Corporation, beginning with a show of power over Decker.

As much as they hated to stomach it, they had no other choice.

was, they had no choice but to yield the shares to him just as initially agreed. There was no

Knock.

crisp knock on the door.

wait, quickly shut their mouths. All of them

executives to wait by the entrance

two who were knocking on the door instead

out loud, "Is  
back, "Yes, I am his lawyer. Mr. Bright is  
expression shifted, and he quickly pulled himself to his feet  
well, suddenly  
of them expected the revered Mr. Bright  
ears, "Master Rockwell, Mr. Decker, I recognize that voice. That's Mr. Bright's lawyer. I met him last time  
when we were sorting  
you waiting for? Hurry up and invite him into the room." Master Rockwell stepped forward as he spoke.  
followed him  
other shareholders followed closely behind  
group formed, and they were all headed toward the  
the two executives posted by the door promptly  
and Decker put on their best businessman's smile.  
opened and revealed the figure

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### **Chapter 2167**

Never in their wildest imagination had they expected the rumored Mr. Bright to be Roland this entire time!

He was the mastermind behind the scenes since the very beginning!

They were entirely appalled, thrown off, and befuddled by this monstrous revelation.

Roland was only in his late twenties. He was several years younger than Decker.

How was it that someone as young as him possessed such wealth and talent in business?!

After an extended silence, one of the older shareholders, who was known for having a remarkably cordial relationship with Roland, asked in a careful tone, "President Roland, were you Mr. Bright this entire time?"

Roland confirmed their suspicions, "Yes."

After a pause, he directed his calm gaze to Master Rockwell and Decker, both of whom were hardly in control of their wits at this point. "Master Rockwell, President Decker, are we going to finalize our contract as we agreed?"

He had come here today not only to reveal his true identity but also to finalize the contract that would grant him half of Decker's shares in Rockwell Corporation.



Master Rockwell suddenly felt weak in the knees and nearly stumbled over. Fortunately, one of the shareholders held him steady.

He had barely regained his balance when he jabbed his crutch in the direction of Roland, his hands trembling all the while. "You... What a presumptuous brat!"

of the shares in Rockwell Corporation. If he was taking half of Decker's shares which came to 40%, it would effectively legitimize him as the majority shareholder of Rockwell Corporation with 50% of its shares. With that, he would fundamentally have control over

clearer than that. He wanted to take

his grandson, who he had slighted the entire time, who he had tried to have banished from the family, had been Mr. Bright the entire time! The legendary figure who was greatly revered in the industry was his

out the hateful words between gnashed teeth, "Roland, you're a

he refused to sign and finalize the contract,

indifference and spoke in a harsh, dispassionate voice that only added to its oppressive tone, "Are you not going

tightly, his words were suddenly caught

was because he had suddenly recalled the terms of the agreement he

transfer half of his shares in the corporation to him within three days. If not, he would have to repay double the amount of funds Mr. Bright had injected into Rockwell Corporation within a matter of three days.

into financial stability, it had no significant capital to speak of at the moment. Forget about paying back double the amount that Mr. Bright paid, he could barely afford to pay back a tenth of the amount!

was unless he mortgaged Rockwell

completely yielded over Rockwell Corporation to him without putting up a fight!

with rage when he

Master Rockwell, who had to be held steady by

were impeccable and they had no choice but to yield.

relent as well. He clenched his jaw

turned around and sat at the table where

his lawyer joined him

cast a troubled look at Roland, then he had a shareholder walk him to the

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## Chapter 2168

Decker scowled the moment he heard Isabel sniggering at him. He looked like he was going to shoot lasers out of his eyes.

Isabel leaned in closer toward Roland for protection, then she cocked an eyebrow at Decker and continued taunting him.

That was when Clarice spoke up, her voice filled with temper, "Isabel, this is a business place, not a stage for third-rate actors like you. You have no place here!"

Isabel was in too much of a good mood to be provoked by her cheap taunt.

She flashed a smile at Clarice and returned the favor. "Who are you to tell me to leave? Why should I listen to you?"

Clarice turned red with anger. "You..."

Isabel proceeded to laugh tauntingly in her face.

Clarice became so furious that she wanted to hurl herself at Isabel but could not because Roland was right next to her. She turned to Roland for help. "Roland, are you just going to let her behave like that?"

Roland cast a glance at Isabel before remarking nonchalantly, "Why, what's wrong with what she's doing?"

she intentionally picking on anyone.

for a while before exclaiming out loud, "She's just an actress. She

to come with me. Do you have

Clarice was speechless.

was as if a cat had caught her tongue. She continued glaring at the couple bitterly but could not come up with anything else to

Miss Houston, I'd suggest you stop blacklisting Isabel," Roland said with a pointed glare at Clarice, his voice dropping to a low, threatening pitch. "If not, I'll see to it that your fiancé

pale upon hearing

fists, his expression was livid and it looked like he

terms with Roland. However,

and held out a

With that, the duo walked out of the room completely unbothered by the way Decker and Clarice were glaring at them. The rest of them watched as the two disappeared.

lawyers and assistants who came with Roland promptly collected the signed contracts and left

of silence washed over the

of water set on the table to

step back in horror.

Nobody spoke.

## **Chapter 2169**

Clarice said vehemently, "Grandpa, that girl back there is Isabel Ross. She's just a common actress."

It was not hard to recognize her disdain for Isabel in the tone of her voice.

Master Rockwell seemed taken by surprise.

The Roland he knew from his memory had always been a quiet and reserved boy, sometimes to the point of worrying him. Even his father, who was nothing special at all, was at least more likable than him, so how was it that someone of his quirky personality managed to score such a beautiful actor?

This Isabel Ross was certainly a beaut comparable even to Clarice, a lady from a noble house. It was not surprising at all to find that Roland had fallen for her.

The others were just as astounded by this. One of the executives commented mockingly, "She's an actress? Considering the nature of the entertainment industry, I'm sure she has some history behind her. Who knows? Maybe she's gotten involved with more than a handful of men in her time. President Roland sure has questionable taste in women."

"Tsk tsk, it looks like I've thought too highly of President Roland. Turns out he's just like any other common man."

"To think that he would get involved with a common actress."

Clarice was more than pleased to hear their vicious comments about Isabel.

up." Master Rockwell was not interested in who Roland was dating because he was still not over the fact that he was Mr. Bright this entire

dismissed everyone while throwing a glance at Decker who still looked grim and depressed. With that, he grabbed

...

the building and got into their car.

back to

fashion, Roland held onto Isabel's hands tightly so

was still befuddled

Roland saying something indistinct, then shortly after that, Decker obediently signed the contract that ensured the transfer of 40% of Rockwell Corporation's shares to Roland.

any objection. None of the other shareholders

was certain that they must have also contributed to banishing Roland from Rockwell

Roland pull this off?

a look at

immediately caught her gaze. He lowered himself toward her

she grinned and told him, "Roland, you looked so cool back there. They didn't even dare

smiled faintly. "Do you want to know how

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Isabel felt her emotions stirring inside her. After a brief pause, she remarked, "I see. I was just asking out of curiosity. I didn't mean anything else by it."

Roland seemed relieved to hear this and stated, "Be sure to let me know if there's anything else you're curious about. I'll tell you everything."

Isabel smiled upon hearing this. "Got it."

She was not going to torture herself with needless suspicions.

Roland smiled warmly when he noticed her smile. He promptly segued to his primary concern, "Speaking of which, aren't you going back to Westchester this weekend?"

"Yeah, why?"

"Can I go with you?"

"Sure." Upon giving her reply, Isabel suddenly realized something and was a strange look at him. There was a clear sparkle in his eyes.

She suddenly recalled his reason for coming to Southboro in the first place.

He had returned to Southboro to reclaim Rockwell Corporation, thus fulfilling the promise he had made to Isabel's father.

Now that he had essentially taken Rockwell Corporation back, he was going to return to Westchester to make good on his promise to Odell.

The thought of it made Isabel smile, but she chose to not address it directly.

as well when he noted the

...

bedroom, she lay exhaustedly on the bed after the

kissed her gently on the forehead. "Get some rest.

"Okay."

he went to the shower.

closed her eyes and promptly drifted off to

Ding!

was interrupted by her phone buzzing beside

the edge of her pillow. It was a message from Liam that read, "When are you coming

"Why? Did something

are beginning to miss

to think of it, it had been several months since she went home. She sat up on the bed and replied, "Oh, it's fine. I'll be home

dropped the conversation after

direction of the bathroom and composed another

Corporation with Roland earlier today, she figured that none of them knew

told her that it was because nobody had ever seen Mr. Bright in person since

to probe and see if Liam had heard of the

he's a business savant who emerged around

was a true testament

was Liam's turn to ask, "Why are