

## **Master Odell 1991**

### Chapter 1991

He had barely finished his sentence when Flint swiftly drew away his hands from Caprice's shoulder.

He held his hands inches away from his face to admire them while expressing sourly, "What do you mean stinky hands? These hands are beautiful."

Liam ignored him.

Flint held his hands in front of Caprice.

"Take a look, Caprice. Do these hands look beautiful to you or what?"

Smack! Liam smacked his hand away without mercy.

Flint groaned from the pain.

Caprice broke out into a chuckle, amused by the shrill cry of Flint.

Isabel showed up as well and joked.

"Flint, you better watch out. Caprice is going to be our sister-in-law soon enough. If you step on her toes, I don't think I can save you from Liam breaking your legs."

Flint scoffed.

"I have long legs, he won't get me."

Upon saying that, he playfully grabbed Liam's shoulder before scuttling away toward Sylvia and Odell to seek their protection.

Liam looked on silently. He wore a look of disdain as if the mere idea of continuing this interaction offended him.

Flint had always liked to get on Liam's nerves ever since he was a child, even if he knew he was never going to come on top.

Caprice was long used to this queer interaction between the siblings but still was amused nonetheless.

Isabel grinned, then she walked away.

The engagement ceremony was more elaborate compared to an actual wedding.

After the friends and relatives had all shown up, the engagement ceremony officially commenced.

Caprice and Liam walked to the middle of the field with their parents on both sides.

engagement rings and proceeded to say their vows of

their dowry gifts with all of their friends and relatives

that Odell and Sylvia had prepared two

were several boxes that followed after, and all of  
an envelope filled with  
not hard to imagine that it must have been  
with this presentation as a  
procedures without any hiccups, and the engagement ceremony wrapped  
were taken to Caprice's  
and Liam went to the  
to tradition where the elders, relatives, and friends were  
fiancé and fiancée raised their glasses and  
toasting session, Liam seemed to have  
head down with his palms placed against his forehead as  
had drunk roughly the same amount as Caprice, which was not  
asked him worriedly,  
said in a low voice, "I'm fine, I  
come on, let's  
just so happened that Madam Stockton, John, Sherry, Odell,  
They eyed Liam suspiciously.  
explained, "Liam is  
and Sylvia  
could not believe what they  
the only one who responded  
back to your  
"Got it."  
helped Liam to  
seem like  
as he got on his feet, he leaned his full weight against  
he did not tumble forward and  
she could to  
where she helped

lie down for a while.I'll get  
moved away and headed  
reach the door, she suddenly felt a pair  
towered over her, his arms wrapped tightly around

## Chapter 1992

It was a day with dark clouds overcast in the sky above.

An engagement ceremony was happening on this fateful day.

By the time Isabel had rushed over after receiving news of the engagement, the main characters of the night were in the middle of exchanging their engagement rings, witnessed by their relatives and friends.

Even from a distance, she could recognize the young man in a dazzling white suit.

"Decker!"

She let out a tremendous shout with everything she had in her. She ran onto the red carpet and tried to stop the man on stage from putting on the ring.

A thick silence fell over the scene.

Everyone turned to look at the brazen woman who had intruded on the ceremony.

Decker, who was facing his fiancée with the brightest smile ever seen, turned around and regarded Isabel with a look of shock.

His expression was then quickly masked over with stark indifference.

As if Isabel was a stranger to him.

The way he looked at Isabel made her heart throb, but more so than anything, it was rage that consumed her and kept her going.

as she cried out, Decker, what's the meaning of this? Wasn't it you who said that I'm the only woman

she said this, the silence seemed to grow another

pointed at the

dropped. He glared at

don't even know who you are. If you don't

she

of her eyes, and she

stuck by her side. She was loyal to him and would do everything he told her to do. She knew him more than he knew himself. She was aware of all of his

was kind to her and had on more than one occasion vowed that he wanted to spend  
worthy of calling herself his  
and got engaged to another woman! To add insult to injury, he acted like he  
by anger, she plucked her feet forward and began  
distance! See if he would still fail to  
frostily, "Get her out of  
the guards to get to him, but they  
luggage and threw  
raining cats  
a puddle of  
hardly felt

What was the meaning of this? Instead of trying to force her way through  
and managed  
to a close, Decker was walking  
was a screen where she could hear

#### Chapter 1993

Smack! Without warning, he delivered a slap across Isabel's face.  
If not for his other hand holding her chin firmly, she would have easily been swung off balance.  
Her head which was already fuzzy to begin with had grown dizzier.  
She looked at Decker with stark surprise and met his ominously black eyes.  
There was not a trace of warmth underneath them.  
They looked like mere organs with a purpose.  
He said sharply, "Have I been too lax with you?"  
He continued, "I'll forgive you this time but if you ever do this again, I'll chase you back where you came from!"  
He rudely flung her away before marching back to his car.  
The engines roared as he drove off.  
Leaving behind Isabel and the biting cold, cruel gusts of wind beat against her soaked body.  
The only part of her body that produced any heat was her pulsing cheeks.

The sharp pain made her tremble all over.  
wrapped her arms  
the same time, a ball of flame began to  
encompass all of her existence as its brilliant radiance swarmed  
found herself transported away from  
surroundings, it was her  
silent man staring  
Why are you  
and a bright gleam appeared in  
me to take you  
She remembered now.  
and Liam's  
had a child even  
things took an unexpected  
birth and had recovered from the  
terrific party at the house and Isabel went all out, drinking more than she usually  
was only after she got drunk that she remembered she had a shoot the next  
the city  
she remembered everything, she groaned sleepily and thanked Roland with a smile, "Sorry for  
"No trouble at all."  
warmly and asked, "Could  
was only then that she realized that she was  
be accurate, she was gripping his arm  
because of the nightmare she had. She quickly let go of his arm and  
"No big deal."

#### **Chapter 1994**

Isabel wrote a reply with the hand that was not aching, "Yeah, I'm home."  
Flint asked, "I saw Roland helping you into the car, was he the one who sent you home?"  
Isabel replied, "Yeah, I asked him to drive me home."

Flint lectured her.

"Sis, I know that you're the one who hired him. But don't forget that he's still the vice president of Carter Corporation at the end of the day. He's already busy enough with work, now you're troubling him with having to send you home." Isabel grimaced.

"It's along the way anyway."

It was true, Roland lived in the high-end residential area next to hers.

They first met on a fateful night a year ago.

That night, she had just finished shooting a scene and was about to head home for a good night's rest when she nearly ran over Roland in the middle of the road.

It was in a remote part of the town that rarely saw any traffic. He had been waiting for his rental car for ages to no avail and ended up resorting to stopping the first car that he could see.

At the time, his mother was slumped over the side of the road in critical condition.

Isabel and her assistant immediately helped his mother into the car and sent them to the hospital.

Fortunately, they arrived just in time to bring her mother back to life.

Then, came the time to pay the medical bills.

Roland was very well-dressed and handsome to boot, therefore it was rather surprising that he did not have the money to foot the medical bill.

He stared at the bill with distraught eyes, then turned to look at Isabel.

Isabel made a look.

already helped this stranger, she was going to

paid the medical

to have troubled a

promised her, "I'll pay you back

that this man was far too handsome to not

put any other

not

fact that he could not afford the medical bill, she wagered that his family must

would like to try joining the

stopped talking to him

"Suit yourself, then."

assistant to take

would not be their

after that, he showed up at her office to interview

her to take over Carter Corporation. Her acting career along with her work at Carter Corporation turned

was when a brilliant idea came to

hire a competent person to take

was just as astounded to see

met to be the successor of Carter Corporation on top

his shock when they met at the

surprise, he steeled himself expertly and answered the interviewer's questions with

even managed to answer the difficult

just there to scope out the

"Why couldn't you afford your mother's medical bills?"

Roland fell silent.

interviewers and Odell stared

stated solemnly, "Miss Isabel, it's a

and wanted to boot him out

it was Odell who wisely stepped in and addressed Roland, "You're hired, but before that,

Chapter 1995

Isabel put away her phone and went into the bathroom. She cupped a handful of cold water and splashed it on her face.

Five years, it had been five whole years.

It was better to forget about the past.

It was already midnight by the time she finished washing up and was ready to settle in for the night.

She fell asleep swiftly and was woken up by the alarm clock. She had always taken her work very seriously. She did not need her assistant to wake her or help her prepare for the day. She was out of the door in no time. Her assistant and driver showed up to pick her up.

After getting in the car, she was driven to their filming location for the day.

Ding! Her phone suddenly rang.

It was a text from Roland.

"Miss Carter, I emailed last week's report to you."

Isabel frowned when she read the message.

At this hour? Considering how he got home so late last night, he could not have stayed up all night working, or could he? She replied perfunctorily as always, "Got it."

to stuff the phone into her

was when Roland followed

report that you should

Isabel replied, "Okay."

me know after you went through

Isabel was baffled.

asked snappily, "Am I the boss

audacity to order

eyes to shut off the burning

"Is

stoutly,

again and quickly sent a reply, "I'm not reading it, what are you going to

her

Roland's office

his desk and

unusual smirk formed on his usual

Heh.

humored

forwarded the

Chapter 1996

Isabel's itinerary for the day was filled out.

After shooting a scene before noon, she rushed to the studio for an appearance on a variety show.

It was midnight by the time she got home.

Her stomach was growling.

Just as the car was about to pull into her apartment complex, she called after the driver, "Stop."



The driver stopped the car.

Carla stifled a yawn and asked, "Isabel, what's wrong?"

"I'm going to get something to eat, do you want anything?" Isabel asked.

Carla suddenly appeared conflicted for a moment, she stammered after a brief silence, "Okay, I'll go with you."

Carla had been working for Isabel for several years now.

Isabel was very perceptive of even her mildest gestures.

Sensing that Carla was exhausted, she dismissed her for the day.

"You know what, you better get some rest, I'll go myself." Carla grew concerned.

"I should go with you, it's so late already."

"There are police patrols in the area, I'll be fine. Don't worry."

Carla could change her mind. She threw on a hat and walked

tonight was cool and relaxing, therefore everyone chose to sit outside to enjoy the night breeze. The inside of

inside and headed over to

she called after the owner of

up with a smile. He spoke in the tone one would use to address an old friend, "Hey, the

with two beers." Isabel smiled at

tonight so you won't get

"Perfect."

went to the section the owner assigned her to and chose a seat

all sides of

chose to sit next to the window facing the alley that

very quiet

the owner brought her a

a wide variety of grilled vegetables,

were on the side too. She took off the mask and dug in merrily. She gobbled the food like a hungry wolf and

beer provided a refreshing relief

"Phew!"

skewers and  
enjoying her meal, she suddenly spotted a figure from  
stood right outside the  
were separated by a mere panel of  
jumped out of her seat and  
dressed in a  
the briefcase in his hand, he must have just finished  
a sigh of relief, then  
his problem? She thought she  
did not seem to sense her irritation as he stared

#### Chapter 1997

Why was he staring at her from outside if he was not hungry? Before she could tell Roland off, he spoke, "You shouldn't eat barbecue at such an hour. It's not good for your digestion. You better stop eating."

Huh? Why was he telling her what she could or could not eat? How dare he try to control her! However, there was something about the commanding tone of his voice, coupled with the serious look on his face that made her briefly consider taking his advice. To her surprise, she was not angry at him. Still, she brushed him off dismissively.

"I don't need you to worry about me. You can go home if you're not going to eat."

After that, she took a bite at another tender slice of grilled meat before reaching for the can of beer.

When she brought it to her lips, she felt a force tugging in the opposite direction. She looked over to see Roland's hands firmly gripping the can, stopping her from taking it. She frowned.

"Let go." He held it firmly and insisted.

"Don't drink." She looked at him, completely baffled.

"Roland, have I been too lenient with you?"

This man was trying to manage her life! He said sharply, "If it bothers you, feel free to fire me." Isabel was speechless. Was this a threat?! She felt a bulb grow in her throat. She shot a vicious glare at him.

"Don't try me, I'm really going to fire you!"

he said before promptly

me, I'm going to make sure you don't drink another sip of beer."

threats right now?!" Roland said calmly, "No. I

stunned. She felt a swell of anger that had nowhere to escape to. She took a deep breath and

won't drink.Can I eat at

was no way she

such an efficient worker that was also an eye

said as he pointed at several

Isabell made a face.

"Okay."

pounced on the rest of her food, fearing that he would

her.She finished the other dishes that he had permitted her

slapping away her hand that was sneakily reaching for the can of

contained her frustration.She rose from her

mask," he

was

wise to keep a low profile and make sure she did not get recognized.She put on her mask and hat, then she

Roland followed behind her.

Grr...

as she walked out of the restaurant, her

Chapter 1998

Isabel had eaten Roland's mother's cooking several times.

The first time was after Roland was officially hired as the vice president of Carter Corporation.He mentioned that this was his mother's way of thanking Isabel for helping her back then.

Isabel never thought much of what she did for his mother since it did not take much effort on her part.However, Roland sounded very sincere when he invited her.

Another factor was his irresistibly handsome face which made it near impossible for her to say no.She thought it was going to be a regular meal and wanted to get it over with quickly.

To her surprise, his mother had made a sumptuous feast fit for a king where the table was stacked full of different dishes and all of them tasted of gourmet quality.She even thought she was dining at a five-star restaurant at one point.

Furthermore, it was cuisine from Southboro that she had not tasted for along time.

Although Southboro was a place associated with painful memories, the quality of the food there was the one thing redeemable from her stay there.n.ovelebook Ever since getting her first taste of Roland's

mother's cooking, she would make up an excuse to go to their place once every month or so, just to get another taste of the wonderful cooking.

Since it was Roland himself who offered an invitation this time, she would be a fool not to take it.

They walked down the street and arrived at this apartment complex shortly after.

It was one of the more premium residences in the area, it was well- maintained and had respectable security facilities.

had to go through several checkpoints that required access cards before reaching the

elevator which was directly

elevator with him. He took

they heard a brisk round of footsteps. Roland's mother, Martha,

"Welcome home, Roland-"

to Roland. Her eyes sparkled with joy as she

for troubling you at this hour," Isabel said politely before

very

terrible sickness she had endured, there was always a certain unplaceable

and made a point

Martha smiled warmly.

trouble, I'm glad to see you here at all! Come, it's a good thing I made some food

as the door opened just now. She could not be any more enthused to

than glad to make herself at

table before excusing herself back to

of

barely sat down when Isabel began devouring the food

sat across from her and calmly picked up his

Chapter 1999

She looked at the table and the empty plates laid on it, then she remarked, "Isabel sure eats a lot." She turned to Roland.

"Roland, are you full?"

"I'm full."

After a moment of silence, he asked, "Mom, did you make any more cookies?"

Martha made a face and said, "Hold on, I'll make something for you."

With that, she went into the kitchen.

After a while, she emerged with a bowl of noodles.

Roland took his time with the noodles. His mother sat across from him and looked at him tenderly.

"Roland, why did she leave in such a hurry?"

"She's only here for supper." Martha regarded him silently.

She gave him a sideways glance and seemed slightly upset. She questioned him, "Why didn't you ask her to stay for the night?"

"There's no need for that. She lives nearby." Martha sighed.

get what I'm trying to

"I do."

think I'm worthy enough to become her partner right

Martha frowned.

so? We may have fallen on some hard times, but you're essentially the president of Carter Corporation now, which makes you a perfect match for Isabel who

moment before telling her, "It's getting late, you should get some sleep. Martha sighed and said earnestly, "Roland, Isabel is a good girl. I don't want you to

looked at her, his eyes poised

worry, that's not going

a hot bath before settling in for

scenes were shot

the next morning, she arrived at the set, punctual as

already memorized all of her lines and

quick brief with her fellow actors, they

from several minor hiccups from some of the other actors when they

efficiency of everyone involved in the set, they managed to finish

crew called it a day earlier than

go home

the director

was an older man who was very well-known

the third time Isabel worked  
a great job today,"  
Max, do you have something you want  
on set had always

## **Chapter 2000**

It was only after Max began working closely with Isabel that he got a firm grasp on her temper. She was easy to get along with. She was also a terrific actor and very intelligent. She treated people the same way they treated her.

If you were on good terms with her, she would treat you kindly as well.

If you stayed out of her way, she would keep out of your way as well.

However, if you dared to get on her bad side, she would make sure you got what you deserved.

There had been several stars who tried to usurp her place, but it did not work out well for any of them.

Max admired and respected her very much, he was also wary of offending her. He smiled sheepishly at Isabel after.

Isabel fell into a pensive silence, then she probed.

'How much is he investing?'

Max shaped the figure with his fingers. Isabel's eyes glowed up.

One hundred million! Certainly a hefty investment.

I'll go." She

funds and this would also mean a subsequent quality improvement in the

at Elysian

set, Max drove

up ahead of them and was already waiting

hurriedly approached them and said anxiously, "Director Max, Isabel, come in quickly. He's already here, he's

Max obliged.

up there right now."

stairs and were

assistant director stepped forward and

walked inside after

a round table with a  
the room was a young man seated at the table, directly  
met eyes the moment they entered the  
dark suit and sat like an elegant prince, holding a  
and greeted her like one  
could feel  
the mysterious