

## Master odells 1061

Chapter 1061 John quickly stood up. His gaze slanted toward the direction Sherry was standing. "Don't just stand there. Come here."

It was like he was calling a dog.

Madam Stockton, Queenie, and Julie also immediately looked over

Sherry's lips twitched downward as she walked toward him. She stopped a meter in front of him before asking with a smile, "Master Stockton, the event is over. May I go back now?"

John also smiled. "Of course."

Sherry turned and left.

"Stop," he suddenly called out to her.

She turned around, restraining the urge to punch him in the face, and asked, "Do you need anything else, Master Stockton?"

John stepped in front of her, raised his hand, and touched her head. "What's the rush? Walk with me."

Then, he took hold of her hand.

Sherry subconsciously wanted to pull her hand back, but even using all her strength, she was unable to break free.

Thus, she could only follow him out.

In the garden, only Madam Stockton, Queenie, and Julie were left.

Madam Stockton turned ashen.

Queenie stomped her foot in anger. "The Fowlers are so annoying! They're all minxes!"

Julie looked at John leading Sherry away. Her gaze flickered several times, then she sighed and said in a low voice, "Mom, Queenie, it's too sunny here. Let's go back first."

Madam Stockton snorted coldly and walked forward.

Queenie and Julie both followed her.

TTT

John did not let Sherry go until they reached the courtyard she lived in.

Without saying a word, she picked up the disinfecting wipes on the table and wiped her hand.

He narrowed his eyes. "What are you doing?"

"Wiping my hand. Can't you see?" Sherry then said, "It's too dirty and disgusting, so I have to wash it several times, otherwise I won't be able to sleep at night."

Then, she moved in the direction of the bathroom. John's lips pulled downward. With two quick steps, he

reached behind her and dragged her into his arms. He pinned her arms in front of him and looked down at her while smiling. "Are you talking about me? "How would I dare to talk about you?" Sherry smiled back at him. "I'm talking about a dog."

John let out a low chuckle.

"Master Stockton, I want to wash my hands. If *you* don't need anything else, let me go."

"Funny that you mentioned it, but I thought of something."

"What?"

His hand rubbed her waist. "I want to sleep with you."

Sherry's face turned sour as she immediately pushed him away.

As John laughed coldly, he pressed her on the wall to the side and bowed his head to seal her mouth.

"Mmh!"

'This jerk!'

After struggling for a while and failing, Sherry had no choice but to bite him.

John hissed and immediately raised his head, looking at her coldly. "How dare you bite me? You've grown some guts, haven't you?"

She glared at him. "Don't touch me, or I'll bite you to death!"

His lips curled up. At the same time, he raised her face with one hand and pinched her mouth, asking, "Do you still want your teeth?"

Sherry clenched her teeth and glared furiously at him.

He laughed. "Why aren't you saying anything?" 'Why aren't I saying anything? It's because I'm afraid I won't be able to resist spitting in your face!'

John lowered his head, bringing his face close to hers. His lips were just millimeters away from hers. "If you have nothing to say, then I'll carry on."

Chapter 1062

Sherry clenched her fists.

The place in the garden where he had chosen Shannon to dance with in public was right in front of his eyes, but now he wanted to do that kind of thing with her again!

An unprecedented feeling of disgust filled her chest. She could not help but open her mouth and say coldly, "John Stockton, you really are the most disgusting person I have ever met in my life. No one comes close to you."

He knew fully well that she was not treated well by her biological parents and that they favored Shannon. He also knew full well that Shannon and she had a poor relationship despite being sisters.

However, not only did he deliberately invite Janine and Shannon over to make a joke out of her, but he even chose Shannon as his wife! It was clear he wanted to sicken her to death!

Maybe because Sherry was too angry, she could not control her emotions at all, and her eyes turned red after she finished her words. Bitter tears rolled out of her eyes.

John frowned, but it was only for a few seconds, and his face returned to normal.

He smiled and raised his hand to wipe away the tears that

trickled to her lips. "Why are you crying? Isn't your heart made of steel?"

Sherry immediately sucked in a breath, forcibly held back her emotions, and said, "Let me go. I don't want to do that kind of thing with you now. The sight of you disgusts me."

"Heh... If it's something that will make you disgusted, of course, I have to do it." .

As soon as he spoke, he lowered his head again and sealed her lips, not leaving the slightest gap. Obviously, he did not give her a chance to struggle.

Even if Sherry bit his mouth, he did not have any intention of stopping.

After a long time, in a room where the door and windows were closed, the movements that lasted for a long time finally stopped.

John turned around and got out of bed. He wore the robe that was placed beside the bed and walked in the direction of the bathroom.

"When are you going to let me go?" Sherry, who was lying limply on her back with her hair in disarray, stared vacantly at the ceiling. John stopped and looked back at her. "What did you say?"

She knew he had heard her, but she had no energy to fight with him now and said, "You've already chosen a wife. I think your new wife won't want to see that you have a lover locked up in your house."

He smiled. "That makes sense."

Sherry immediately sat up and looked at him. "So, when are you going to let me go?"

John saw her eager look, and his expression suddenly turned cold.

After a while, he replied, "That'll depend on when I actually marry my new wife."

Then, he walked straight into the bathroom.

III

Sherry lay back in bed with her sore body, clenching the quilt on her body as she stared at the ceiling. 'Is he really going to marry Shannon? If he is, then he should hurry up and marry her. That way, I'll be free sooner.'

The sound of water flowing in the bathroom soon stopped.

AIL

When John came out again, he had put on a fresh white shirt and pants. He picked up the gold-rimmed glasses on the table and walked out.

LLLLLLL

The bedroom became quiet.

Sherry exhaled and took out the hidden cell phone from inside the pillow. The phone was usually on silent mode.

Only after opening it did she see the message Sylvia sent a few hours ago

The message read: "Sherry, how have you been in Glanchester these days?"

Inexplicably, the corners of her eyes stung, and tears welled up uncontrollably again.

1

'Look, people who really care about me will ask about my wellbeing if they don't hear from me for just a few days. How could they ignore me for a year?'

She raised her hand to wipe her tears away and replied, "I'm fine. Don't worry. Except for not being able to leave, I'm completely fine."

LL

In less than a minute, Sylvia replied, "Has John been bullying you these days?" "No, he didn't do anything to me."

"That's good." Sherry smiled and asked, "What about you? How have you been?"

Sylvia replied, "I've been doing quite well."

Sherry thought about it and asked, "Are you and Master Carter getting along?"

Chapter 1063

Sylvia replied, "He's very good to me."

Sherry smiled.

'Yeah, if Odell treated her badly, she would have come to Glanchester to find me again.'

In the old Carters' residence in Westchester City, Sylvia held her phone, looking at the message she just sent to Sherry.

'I don't know if I'm overthinking it, but I feel like Sherry is hiding something from me.'

After thinking about it, she sent another message." Sherry, if you encounter any difficulties or need anything, you have to tell me."

'Although she's far away in Glanchester, I have Odell with me. I'll definitely be able to help her.'

Sherry quickly replied, "I know. Don't worry, I'll definitely tell you if something happens. Talk to you later. I have to get back to my embroidery now. I still have to finish five pieces for that sh\*tty guy this week." Sylvia laughed. "Okay."

Then, she put down her phone.

At that moment, she suddenly saw a figure from the corner of her eye, so she hurriedly turned around.

Odell's tall figure leaned lazily against the wall, staring at her with his deep eyes. Seeing her look over, he asked in a low voice, "Who were you chatting with?"

He had been standing there for a long time, but she never noticed him.

Sylvia replied, "Sherry."

His eyes flickered, and he smiled. "Have you finished talking to her?"

"Yeah." Sylvia asked curiously, "When did you come back?"

"Not long ago." Odell looked at the small wooden carving placed in front of her and asked, "Is the carving finished?"

"Yeah, almost."

"Then, let's go out."

"Okay."

Sylvia got up and walked over to him.

He immediately held her hand and led her to the downstairs living room. Sylvia immediately saw dinner arranged on the dining table.

Aunt Tonya was sitting at the table with the three little ones. Upon seeing them come over, Aunt Tonya stood up with Flint in her arms.

Flint, who still had egg yolk around his mouth, reached out and babbled, "Mama, Mama..."

Liam and Isabel also held cutlery in their hands.

Sylvia was confused. "Why are you all eating?"

After all, they had agreed to go out for dinner. Odell said softly, "We're not bringing them out today. Let them eat with Aunt Tonya."

Isabel patted her chest and shouted, "You two can go on your lovey-dovey date. Don't worry about us. Liam and I will make sure Flint sleeps early."

Liam did not say anything, but the serene look on his face was far more composed than Isabel's. Furthermore, with Aunt Tonya and Sebastian around, Sylvia did not have to worry about them.

Beaming, she gave Flint a hug and stroked Isabel and Liam's heads before walking out with Odell.

The car drove for twenty minutes and arrived at a grand restaurant.

At that moment, the lobby on the first floor was already full of people.

The owner of the restaurant personally welcomed them in and led them to a private room on the second floor. The room was very spacious with a square table set up.

Sylvia and Odell sat down face to face.

The owner handed the menu to Sylvia. She ordered all the food she liked, then asked Odell, "What do you want to eat?"

Odell smiled back at her. "I'll eat whatever you order."

Chapter 1064

The corners of Sylvia's mouth twitched,

"That's true. When it comes to *food*, as long as it's *simple* and delicious, he isn't a fussy eater,"

Sylvia ordered a few more dishes to make *sure it was* enough for two people, then handed the *menu* to the owner.

Before long, the ingredients *were served on* the table. She was just about to pick up the tongs when a slender *hand* quickly took them away.

It was the man sitting opposite her,

With a calm expression, he held the plate with one hand and picked up the ingredients with the other. His action was methodical and skillful, just like a professional,

Sylvia could not help but freeze,

A short while later, Odell looked at her. "Stop spacing out. The food is ready."

She snapped back to her senses and went, "Oh." Then, she picked up the food.

After dipping it into the sauce, she placed it into her mouth. The spicy flavor exploded in her mouth. She immediately picked up two more pieces.

"The beef is ready too," he said to her again not long after that.

"Okay." Sylvia picked up the beef.

The meat was tender and grilled to perfection. Sylvia ate several more pieces in a single breath.

After a long time, she noticed that he was still grilling the meat without having eaten much, so she immediately felt embarrassed and said, "Continue grilling later. You should eat first."

"The heat right now is just nice," Odell said and put another slice of meat on the grill. Sylvia pursed her lips. "Then, I'll do it. You eat."

She was just about to reach for the tongs again.

Smack.

Her hand was slapped in mid-air.

Sylvia looked at him in shock.

He gave her a look. "Just eat and don't bother me."

She was speechless.

'Fine. Since he likes to man the grill so much, and he grills the meat and vegetables so well, I won't steal his job from him.'

After a while, just as she was getting carried away with

indulging in the glorious food, a sudden argument erupted outside the door.

"Ms. Springsteen, I'm really sorry, but all the private rooms are full now. There's still a table for four downstairs. Why don't you sit downstairs instead?" the owner voiced out apologetically,

He was answered by a young man's angry and unhappy retort. "The person standing in front of you is Ms. Springsteen from the Springsteen family. We already made a reservation with you this afternoon, but you're saying that the rooms are full now? Do you want to kiss your business goodbye?" Ms. Springsteen? Lily Springsteen?

Sylvia was stunned and looked at the man opposite her. He had just finished grilling a plate of ingredients and was picking up the cooked meat. Then, he placed the slices on her plate.

His expression was serious as if he did not hear anything outside.

Sylvia pursed her lips.

The quarrel outside did not die down.

The owner said apologetically, "Um... When you made a reservation this afternoon, I mentioned that I couldn't guarantee you a table in a private room."

"I don't care if you have a table available or not. Vacate a room for us right now, or you won't have to open this store ever again!"

Sylvia frowned. 'Isn't this man a bit too much?'

Just as she was thinking about whether to go out to help the owner out, a familiar male voice rang out, "Forget it. I think the environment downstairs isn't bad either. There's no need to insist on a private room."

Because she thought that the voice sounded familiar, she perked up her ears.

Soon, another familiar female voice came. "The smell of oil and smoke is too strong downstairs. I don't like it. Let's eat somewhere else instead."

## Chapter 1065

Her voice was aloof and arrogant. It should be Lily, the woman she met at the street exhibition last time.

The man replied, "I still prefer this place. You guys can go elsewhere instead. I'll eat here by myself."

That voice belonged to... Simon? Svivia's eyes lit up, and she immediately said to the man in front of her, "Odell, I think I hear Simon's voice."

Odell looked at her. "Mm-hmm."

"I'll go out and have a look." Since they met, she could not pretend not to know him. She got up and went out.

Outside the corridor, the owner was bowing and apologizing to Lily and the young man beside her.

Meanwhile, Simon stood to the side with a somewhat cold expression. It seemed he was annoyed.

Sylvia saw him as soon as she stepped out. "Simon."

Simon was shocked and smiled. "Sylvia? What are you doing here?"

"Odell and I are here for dinner," she replied.

Lily and the young man beside her also looked over. Their expressions changed, and the young man suddenly asked,

"Ms. Sunflower, are you and Master Odell the only ones in the room?"

Sylvia replied, "Yes, what about it?"

The young man immediately smiled. "That's great. We don't have a table, so why don't we share one? Ms. Springsteen and Master Carter are friends, and you and Mr. Amos are also friends."

Sylvia pursed her lips.

The young man should also be from the Art Association. Although she did not remember who he was, his fake smile made her skin crawl. Furthermore, she disliked Lily, who was watching coldly beside him, even more.

However, before she could speak, Simon said, "No. Sylvia and Master Carter came out to have dinner alone. I don't like to be the third wheel."

The young man quickly said, "Mr. Amos, what's the matter? We're all friends here."

Just then, the door of the room was pushed open, and Odell came out. When his tall figure appeared, the scene quieted down.

The young man instantly looked respectful. Lily's expression changed, and she smiled at him. "Long time no see, Master Carter."

Odell glanced at her and looked at Simon. "Hello, Mr.

Amos."

Simon smiled and replied, "Hello, Master Carter. I'm really sorry for disturbing your dinner with Sylvia."

Odell said, "It's fine. If there's no table available, you can join us instead."

"It's fine. I like eating alone. I'll be uncomfortable with too many people around," Simon quickly answered and said to Sylvia, "Sylvia, Christopher brought up your name a few days ago. Let's get together again when we have the time."

Sylvia smiled at him. "Sure."

"Then, I'm going off now. Enjoy your dinner."

Before Sylvia could stop him, and before Lily and the young man could say anything, Simon turned and left.

Sylvia was stunned.

Lily and the young man's expressions also turned broody.

However, Lily soon recovered her smile and said to Sylvia, "Ms. Ross, you don't mind if we join your table, do you?"

Sylvia was stunned.

'Shouldn't she be asking Odell instead? It's not like we're close to each other. Also, why did she phrase it in a way that would make me appear petty if I refuse?'

The more she pondered, the more incensed she became.

However, she soon mimicked Lily's smile and said, "What if I say I do mind, Ms. Springsteen?"

Lily's face instantly froze, and then she looked at Odell.

'Although my engagement with Odell has long been called off, our families are still working together. He will definitely think that Sylvia is out of order for refusing me in front of him.'

Odell also glanced at her and said in an indifferent tone, "What are you still standing there for? Didn't you hear my

wife?"

Chapter 1066 Lily was speechless.

Her exquisitely made up face instantly became stiff and even a little unpleasant.

Even after several seconds had passed, she was still unable to recover her usual elegant demeanor.

The young man beside her was also shocked, but he did not dare to say anything in front of Odell. Sylvia was momentarily stunned before she was able to return to her senses.

She had already known that Odell would definitely stand on her side, but she had not expected him to speak so bluntly to Lily.

Looking at the expression on Lily's face now, Sylvia could not help but smile.

Lily's face turned ashen in an instant.

Looking at Sylvia coldly, she said, "Ms. Ross, your mental state now seems to be better than previously. I believe that means that you should be able to paint now, right?" Sylvia thought of the paintings at home that she was not very satisfied with, and said nothing. Noticing her silence and her unwillingness to continue

this topic, Lily guessed that Sylvia was definitely still unable to paint.

Soon, her lips curled up as she smiled at Sylvia. "There's going to be a new art contest held in Westchester City. I heard that President Dendro wants to invite you to become a judge for the contest. He's already made an agreement with the sponsors of the contest. They'll allow you to be a judge as long as you're able to paint a work on the spot that's up to their satisfaction when the contest starts."

Sylvia frowned.

'Christopher wants me to be a judge? I didn't hear anything about that.'

Lily noticed her expression and said, "Ms. Ross, I believe that in your current state, you would surely not disappoint them, right?"

Her sinister tone of voice made Sylvia uncomfortable, and she said, "You don't have to worry about that, Ms. Springsteen."

Lily's expression turned cold. "Then I'll look forward to your new work on the opening day."

After saying that, she turned and walked downstairs.

The young man beside her looked at Sylvia with disdain and followed Lily.

"Master Carter and Mrs. Carter, I'm really sorry for disturbing you." The restaurant owner immediately stepped forward and apologized to them.

Sylvia smiled at him. "It's fine. You may continue with your job."

Then, she grabbed Odell's hand. "Let's go inside, or the meat will burn."

Odell looked at her and walked back into the room with her with a smile.

He had already moved the meat off the grill and onto her plate before he came out, and the meat was still steaming.

The meat and vegetables that he had placed on the grill just before coming out of the room were almost done.

He picked up the tongs to serve her a lot of the food first before putting some into his own plate.

Sylvia took several bites first before stopping.

She asked uneasily, "Odell, will Lily do anything to this restaurant?"

Lily had seemed very displeased when she left, and she had not managed to get what she wanted. Sylvia was worried that she would take her anger out on the restaurant owner.

“She won’t go as far as to retaliate against a restaurant owner.”

That was true, but... “What if?”

Sylvia felt that Lily was quite petty.

Lily was the big miss of the Springsteen family. Sylvia wondered why she kept on trying to mess with her?

Odell gave her another slice of meat and said, “I know the owner of this shopping street. I’ll talk to him after dinner and ask him to pay attention to this restaurant.”

Sylvia’s face brightened. “Okay.”

Then, she picked up the tongs that he had just put down and clipped a piece of freshly grilled meat to put onto his plate.

He had been feeding her all night, so she had to return the favor.

Odell smiled and immediately put the piece of meat into his mouth

After eating and drinking their fill, they left the place feeling satisfied.

It was the time when the night life was bustling.

The streets were brightly lit, and there were crowds coming and going everywhere.

Chapter 1067 Sylvia had only walked a few steps when she heard the man’s low, magnetic voicing out. “Do you want to go home?” She looked up and encountered his dark eyes, which reflected the lights of the night, making them look very seductive.

She pursed her lips. “Let’s walk out here for a while longer.” Odell also smiled. “Sure.” He took her hand and walked toward the crowd. In the old Carter residence. Isabel, who had promised that she would take her younger brother to bed early, was now holding a gamepad and killing the people inside the game. “Hmph, you little piece of trash. How dare you sneak up on me? Die! “Yay! I won again!” After another round of the game, Isabel tossed the gamepad away and asked Flint, who was sitting beside her, “Little Flint, aren’t I amazing?” It was not clear if Flint actually understood or not, but he babbled, “Yah!” “Just watch. I’ll show you something even more amazing! Then, she picked up the gamepad again, went back to the game menu, and started another game with a higher difficulty level. As soon as she started the level, her game avatar fell from the sky with special effects and an imposing sound effect. Flint’s eyes widened in surprise. At the same time, the door was pushed open. Liam, who had already put on his pajamas, walked in from the outside. Flint saw him and babbled, “Brother, brother, brother!” Liam took Flint into his arms and looked at Isabel with a cold gaze. “Do you want me to turn off the game for you, or do you want to do it yourself?” Isabel held the gamepad and said anxiously, “I only just started this level. Put Flint down. I want to show him how amazing I am.” Liam simply turned around and left while carrying Flint. Isabel was suddenly left alone in the game room. She snorted. “Meanie.” Then, she continued to play. However, just as she was about to kill a large monster, the game screen suddenly froze. No matter how she pressed the buttons on the gamepad, there was no response. When she thought about how she had just been about to kill the monster, she was so angry that she threw the controller onto the floor. Then, in a rage, she walked out to look for Liam in their room. Liam was on the

bed on the right side of the room, reading a book Flint lay beside him, sleeping soundly. Isabel pouted until her cheeks were puffy and asked, "Liam, did you do something to my game console?" Liam glanced at her. "Yeah, I disconnected the home Internet." She shouted angrily, "You meanie! Turn it back on!" Liam frowned, his pale face appearing icy cold for an instant under the light. "Isabel Ross, if you scream one more time, I'll throw you out." Isabel's eyes flickered in fear, but she quickly climbed onto his bed. She sat crossed legged beside him, crossed her arms, and spoke to him in her smallest voice, "You meanie, how could you throw me out? You never used to be so mean to me! Don't you love me anymore?" Liam put the book in his hand back to the side of the bed and looked at her with clear eyes. "One, you sleep immediately, or two, go back to your bed and sleep immediately." His voice was still that of a child's, but it was full of intimidation. Isabel harrumphed and lay down upside down next to him before pressing her chubby arms and legs onto him. Without an expression on his face, Liam turned off the lights. The room was soon left with only the sound of them breathing evenly. Outside the door, Aunt Tonya, who had been standing for a long time, breathed a sigh of relief and said to Sebastian, "They're all asleep. Let's go."

Chapter 1068 It was already late at night when they came home. Aunt Tonya and the others had already gone to sleep, and the three little ones were huddled in a bed, sleeping sweetly.

Sylvia was exhausted and quickly went into the bathroom after coming back. After a simple wash, she walked out in her pajamas. Odell also came back from the bathroom outside the room, draped in a black bathrobe that half-exposed his neckline and strong chest. He looked quite seductive in the warm light. However, Sylvia was so tired that all she wanted to do was sleep. She could not help her eyes from giving his chest a second glance before she fell to the bed. The man's tall figure came next to her, and his long arm bundled her up in his embrace. Sylvia's face nuzzled against his chest. His skin was firm and full of elasticity, and his body smelled fragrant after his bath. It felt very comfortable. Without thinking too much about it, she continued to close her eyes. However, just as she was about to fall asleep, a large hand moved to her waist and lifted her pajamas up. It was like his fingers were on fire. Every time he touched her, Sylvia felt as if her skin was burning. She did not need to think to know what this man wanted. However, she was so sleepy that she did not want to open her eyes. She slapped his hand away and said, "Just go to sleep. We still have to take the kids out to play tomorrow." He lowered his head and kissed her forehead as he replied, "I booked tickets for two days. We can go later tomorrow." Sylvia did not reply. She was really sleepy. She closed her eyes and mouth, making him think she was going to sleep. At the very next second, there was a warm touch on her lips. He was kissing her. Sylvia pushed him away, but not only did he easily restrain her, she was also flipped over and pinned down by him. His scalding kiss moved down from her lips. Like fire, it burned her. Sylvia swore that she really wanted to sleep, but this man was really too good at teasing her. After struggling a few times, she finally gave in. The light illuminated the two intimate figures that did not stop for a long time. The next day. When Sylvia opened her eyes, it was already 10 am. The man who had caused her to sleep so late was already fully dressed and was sitting gracefully on the edge of the bed, with one arm holding Flint. Flint was also neatly dressed, wearing a yellow sun hat. When he saw her wake up, he immediately extended his little hand to her. "Mama, mama." Sylvia quickly took the little one into her arms and stared at Odell. "Why didn't you wake me up?" Odell smiled. "Don't worry, Isabel and Liam only just finished packing up." Sylvia gave him a look, before thrusting Flint back into his arms. She quickly got out of bed and went to the bathroom. She washed up and changed her clothes as fast as she could. Odell and Flint were still waiting for her in the room. When Sylvia came out, she dragged them downstairs. In the living room,

Isabel and Liam were sitting side by side on the sofa. Liam wore a shirt, black overalls, and a black newsboy hat. It was a look that was cute yet energetic.

Chapter 1069 Isabel wore a red pinafore, a red sun hat, and a small white bag slung over her shoulder. She looked cute and pretty.

After Sylvia and Odell came down with Flint, they both walked over. Isabel was bouncing with excitement while Liam remained calm like a little adult. Sylvia stroked their little heads as she spoke to Aunt Tonya and Sebastian. Then, she took the kids out with Odell. The black MPV drove off in the direction of the suburbs. They were going to a very popular amusement park that was very suitable for families to visit. Isabel and Liam sat in the front row. The little girl was excited to play and looked out the window from time to time. Sylvia and Odell sat behind them with Flint. Not long after, Sylvia heard her phone ring. She took her phone out and saw that she had received a message from Simon. "Sylvia, are you free these days? Christopher hasn't seen you in a long time and wants to meet with you. We would also like to talk to you about the art competition." Sylvia thought about what Lily had said last night about being a judge for the art competition. She considered it and replied, "Does he want me to be a judge?" Simon replied, "Yes. We'll talk about the details in person. Don't worry, he won't force you if you really don't want to do it. We mainly just want to meet up with you." Looking relieved, Sylvia said, "Are you free tomorrow night? Let's go out for dinner." Simon quickly responded. "I'm free. I'll tell Christopher about it." Sylvia had also just hung up and put away her phone when a man's low and magnetic voice rang out beside her. "Who messaged you?" Odell looked at her. In his arms, Flint also stared at her. Sylvia took Flint into her arms and replied, "It was Simon. Both him and Christopher would like to get together with me and discuss the art competition. I agreed to meet up with them for dinner tomorrow night." There was a slight flicker in Odell's eyes, and he asked softly, "Do you want to be a judge?" Sylvia shook her head. She did not think that Christopher would want her to be a judge either. She was not mentally prepared at all. She also still did not remember anything about how she had come to be Sunflower. Furthermore, she was not particularly satisfied with her current paintings, so she could not be a judge. The man suddenly placed the warm palm of his hand on her head and gently stroked it. "Don't think too much about it now. Talk to them about it when you meet tomorrow night." His voice was magnetic and powerful, as if it held some kind of magic. She felt relaxed after listening to him. The corners of her mouth curled up. "Okay." The amusement park was just as fun as it had been advertised to the public. There were so many kinds of attractions inside that it would take two days to play on all of them. That evening, not long after leaving the park, Isabel and Liam drifted off to sleep. Little Flint also slept on Odell's shoulder. In the past two days, Odell had been the one who had mostly been taking care of the children. Furthermore, Sylvia and he had simply watched the children play, so Sylvia was not that tired. It was getting dark when she received a message from Simon. He asked if she was already out. Last night, Sylvia had agreed to meet up with them at a restaurant. Looking at the time, she replied, "I'll be there in about twenty minutes." Simon replied, "Ok." They would be passing by the restaurant that they had booked on the way back to the Carter residence. About twenty minutes later, the car arrived outside the restaurant. The three little ones were still sleeping soundly. Sylvia looked at Odell and said softly, "You take the kids back first. I'll go back after having a meal with Simon and Christopher." Odell raised his hand to cup her face. "Okay. Come back early." "I know." She got out of the car.

Chapter 1070 Just before she got out of the car, Sylvia spotted Simon and a middle-aged man with a slightly plump face walking toward her from the door of the restaurant. The man was smiling at her affectionately.

She figured that he had to be Christopher Dendro. Sylvia also smiled and walked toward them. When she got closer, Christopher asked, "Sylvia, I heard from Simon that you have amnesia. Do you remember us now?" She pursed her lips. Seemingly receiving the answer from her face, Christopher smiled. "Forget it. It's fine if you don't remember us. We'll just get reacquainted again." Sylvia smiled. "Sure." Simon said, "Let's not just stand here. Let's talk inside." She walked into the restaurant with them. It was a restaurant selling authentic local cuisine. They had booked a private room upstairs. It had a nice environment and was very quiet. Christopher was very easy-going, whereas Simon seemed quite reserved although he was very easy to talk to. Although Sylvia did not remember them, she felt close to them after chatting a while. After sitting down, she immediately brought up the art competition to them. Christopher also said bluntly, "Sylvia, your appreciation for art is very unique, so I've wanted you to be a judge since we started preparing for this competition. Don't be in a hurry to refuse. Let me tell you about the process of this competition first." Sylvia looked at him. "Okay, take your time." Christopher briefly explained the whole process of the competition. The competition was mainly for youths from high school and college. There would be three rounds, and the winners would be judged based on the combined scores of the three rounds. The judges only needed to rate the artworks. The only caveat was that on the opening day, all the judges had to paint a picture in public to add excitement to the competition. Christopher did not hide this from her and spoke frankly, "Originally, there was no need for judges to paint in public, but they made this request because I wanted you to be a judge. They were worried that having you as a judge would cause a lot of dissatisfaction. As long as you can paint something that satisfies everyone on the opening day, they won't only let you be a judge, they'll also let you be the main judge." Sylvia frowned. She had not expected Christopher to be so optimistic about her. Then, she said, "President Dendro, I'm not particularly satisfied with my current paintings. Why don't you consider someone else?" Christopher's eyes flickered, and he asked, "Have you painted recently?" "Yeah, I painted a few." He quickly asked, "Where are they?" Simon also stared at her. "They're at home, but I took pictures of them all." Sylvia took out her phone. She had always had the habit of taking pictures of her paintings after she finished them. Christopher and Simon immediately got up and went to her side. When they saw the paintings in her album, their eyes lit up in unison. Simon even took away the phone from her and carefully looked at the pictures one by one. After a long time, he finished looking at all the pictures and asked, "Sylvia, are these all your recent works?" Sylvia replied, "Yes." Simon smiled. "They're amazing. They're at the level you used to paint at. I think you've regained your previous state." "Was that so?" Sylvia pursed her lips. "But I keep feeling that something is missing." "That's because your expectations toward yourself are too high. I also think these paintings are on the level of Sunflower's." Christopher smiled and said, "They're enough to make you the main judge of this year's art competition." Sylvia was still unsure and looked at them. "Are you guys just pulling my leg?" For a few seconds Christopher and Simon were speechless for a few seconds.