

master odells 161

Chapter 161

He finished the call not long after and reached out to Sylvia. "This way, Ms. Ross."

Sylvia followed him to the elevator. The elevator went straight up to the top floor. Cliff sent her to the door of the large office and left after pushing open the door.

Inside the spacious office, Odell was sitting on the leather chair behind the desk. He wore a black dress shirt that hugged his broad shoulders and his narrow waist. The color of his shirt also made his originally indifferent disposition much colder, so much so that people did not dare to approach him.

When Sylvia looked at him, his deep gaze was already locked on her.

She continued to wheel herself in without changing her expression. She stopped at his desk and asked, "Why did you meet Alister? Did she tell you about the things that Tara ordered her to do?"

Odell looked at her in silence for a moment before asking, "Why do you want to see me?"

Odell pursed his lips and simply looked at her. He did not respond even after a long time.

Sylvia ran out of patience and said, "Alister should have told you that she was instructed by Tara, and what I told you before is also true. The relationship between Tristan and me isn't the kind that you think it is. I didn't make him go on a hunger strike against his parents, and I didn't do anything underhanded."

Her face was pure, and her gaze was clear and honest.

Odell remembered how she looked yesterday afternoon at the awards ceremony. She was also as confident as she was now when she was posing for pictures with others on stage. When he remained silent, she continued, "Although my assets aren't as extravagant as yours, they're enough for me to live a good life. I don't need to rely on men to obtain anything at all."

Odell thought of the small villa she was currently renting. He previously thought that Tristan paid the rent for her. Back then, she had angrily told him that she rented it herself, but he had not believed her.

After that, she repeatedly said that she had no relationship with Tristan, but he did not believe her either.

Then, she beat Tara up, was caught by him, and left with Tristan.

After that, she should have gone to Alister, but something suddenly happened to Aunt Tonya. The Ledgers and the Rosses forced her to marry Michael, so she did not have time to bring Alister to him.

Then, he watched coldly as she was humiliated, trying to make her understand that Tristan was not a good person for her at all.

In the end, she turned up at the art competition awards ceremony as Sunflower, inadvertently giving everyone including him a tight slap on the face. However, if she had just told him that she was Sunflower when he suspected that Tristan paid her rent, all these misunderstandings would have been avoided!

His eyes darkened, and he finally said, "There's nothing between Tristan and you, but that doesn't mean there's nothing between you and other men."

Sylvia instantly frowned. "Don't be unreasonable, Odell. Where do you see other men around me?"

Sylvia did not bother to explain further and said directly, "Anyway, since you already know that there's nothing between Tristan and me, I want to see Isabel and Liam!" Odell raised his brows. "Sure." Sylvia's eyes lit up. "But you have to give me a 10,000 word reflective essay." Sylvia was dumbfounded. 'He already knows that I have nothing to do with Tristan. Why is he still asking me to write reflective essay? Is he insane?'

Chapter 163

She simply said, "Fine, it was because I couldn't hold back. Why don't you spit at me in return?"

Odell scoffed in disgust. "Do you think I'm as vulgar as you?"

Odell was speechless. His throat choked up, and his gaze clouded. His hand cupping her chin also could not help but increase in strength. She frowned in pain and immediately prised his hand away. "Let go."

He refused.

toward him again. "If you're angry, then spit at me. You can spit as much as you want. I won't say that you're vulgar."

'Just stop pinching my chin!'

Her little face was bright with a natural blush. When she raised her head, her eyes were narrowed, and her red lips were pursed. She put on a brave look as if saying, 'Hurry up and spit. I can take it no matter how much you spit at me.'

Odell's eyes were cold. Then, in an instant, he bowed his head toward her.

The next second, his thin lips pressed on her red ones.

The air went silent.

Sylvia was so shocked that her eyes widened, and she pushed him away with her hands.

However, Odell held the back of her head and did not let her push him away. His kiss was overbearing. In just a while, his scent filled her lungs.

After an unknown amount of time, when Sylvia's face was completely flushed, he finally let go of the back of her head. However, he continued to pinch her chin.

She glared at him with a red face. "Odell Carter, what the hell is wrong with you?"

She was his ex-wife! He had a girlfriend now!

Odell merely smiled. "You kept puckering your lips at me. Weren't you just asking me to kiss you?"

Sylvia was stunned. "When did I pucker my lips at you?"

"Just now." He smiled wickedly.

Sylvia shouted, "I didn't!"

Odell smiled charmingly. His expression seemed to say, "Stop explaining. You clearly did."

Sylvia was furious.

"This guy was clearly taking advantage of me, but he has the gall to say that I puckered my lips at him!"

After stewing in anger for a moment, she raised a hand and repeatedly wiped her mouth that he had just kissed. She did not stop until her lips were rubbed raw. Then, she saw his cold eyes that seemed to want to kill her. Her gaze trembled, but the next second, she pursed her lips and glared back at him coldly. Odell smiled frigidly. "Tired of living, aren't you?"

00

Sylvia replied in displeasure, "I'm wiping my own mouth, not yours."

His eyes grew colder.

Sylvia met his gaze, refusing to back down.

After a stalemate lasting about two seconds, he suddenly lowered his head again. His indifferent and handsome face suddenly enlarged in front of her.

In an instant, her lips were sealed by his again.

She immediately pushed him away. However, Odell not only pressed the back of her head but also encircled her waist and picked her up from the wheelchair. After a long time, when he let go of her mouth, she was still forced to cling to him.

Where each of their bodies started and ended was all a blur.

Sylvia's face went red from anger. She used her hand to smack him. "Let me down!"

Odell narrowed his eyes and suddenly let go.

Thud. She instantly fell back into the wheelchair.

Chapter 164

Sylvia was so embarrassed that her face turned red.

Odell curled her lips, a pleasant smile in his eyes. Sylvia suddenly grew angrier. She raised her hand to wipe her mouth again. Odell asked in a low voice, "Do you want to be kissed by me again?"

Her action froze, and she immediately put her hand back. When he saw her like this, the corners of his mouth curled up again.

Sylvia could not help but glare at him. 'Did he get tired of Tara after being with her for so long? Or is he doing this to deliberately get back at me? No matter what it is, nothing is more important than Isabel and Liam.' Now that he was pleased, she said to him, "I want to see Isabel and Liam." Odell leaned on the desk in front of her, folded his arms, and looked at her. "Write a 10,000 word reflective essay, and I'll let you see them."

Sylvia said coldly, "I didn't do anything wrong. I won't write it." "Then, you won't see them."

Sylvia wanted to explode for a moment. There was no way she would write a reflective essay to admit her mistake. However, if she left like this, she would not be able to see the children. She would have been bullied by him for nothing!

She refused to accept it. She took a deep breath and said to him, "I'm not leaving until you let me see them today." Odell narrowed his eyes. However, he did not get angry and merely smiled wickedly. "Is that

SO?"

'A person in a wheelchair wants to play this trick with me? Did she forget how I dealt with her the last time she tried messing with me?'

Sylvia knew what his look meant and raised her brows. "If you want to take advantage of me, then go ahead. You're good-looking anyway, so it's not like I'm losing out."

She looked fearless.

Odell was slightly stunned. Then, he snorted, went back to his seat, and picked up a document to read.

It was rare that he was in such a good mood. Since she was so brave, he would give her a chance and see how long she could stay here.

He read the document seriously, clearly not paying attention to her. Sylvia did not idle either. She took out a carving knife and a small piece of wood from her bag and started carving.

Chapter **165** Sylvia moved forward. She had slept very late last night and was a little tired now. She moved to his desk, placed the turtle aside, and fell asleep on the table.

After an unknown amount of time, the office door was finally pushed open.

When Odell strode in, he saw a few rays of sunlight streaming in through the curtains and falling on the figure of her sleeping form.

He paused for a moment before coming in.

Silently, he sat back in the chair behind the desk. Sylvia sat opposite him, lying on his desk. Her sleeping face faced him. Her cheeks were slightly red, and her appearance when she was asleep was obviously cuter and more pleasing than when she was awake. A while later, a wooden turtle at the corner of the table behind her head came into his sight. He took it in his hand and caressed it a few times. Her carving skills were indeed very good. The simple lines were well defined, and its small eyes were very round. It looked quite adorable. He could not help but flip it over and look at its four legs and underside. Then, he

saw two words engraved on the underbelly: Odell Carter. Odell's hand froze, and the curl of his mouth turned cold instantly.

This woman actually called him a turtle! Just then, Cliff's voice came from outside. "Master Carter, it's time for lunch. Would you like to eat now?"

Odell looked at Sylvia, who was still fast asleep, and narrowed his eyes. He said, "Bring it in." Cliff brought in a big bento box with exquisite packaging. He was surprised to see Sylvia sleeping on Odell's desk. Then, he took the lunch box to the small table nearby where Odell usually rested and dined. Odell glanced at him. "Put it here."

Cliff was stunned before placing the lunch box on his work desk. "Go out."

"Yes, sir." Cliff went out.

Odell unfastened the lunch box, arranged the smaller compartments in front of him neatly, and opened them in turn.

It was takeout from the Elysian House, so the smell of the food went without saying. When the containers were opened, the fragrance instantly filled the whole office.

Chapter 165 Sylvia moved forward. She had slept very late last night and was a little tired now. She moved to his desk, placed the turtle aside, and fell asleep on the table.

After an unknown amount of time, the office door was finally pushed open.

When Odell strode in, he saw a few rays of sunlight streaming in through the curtains and falling on the figure of her sleeping form.

He paused for a moment before coming in.

Silently, he sat back in the chair behind the desk.

Sylvia sat opposite him, lying on his desk. Her sleeping face faced him. Her cheeks **were** slightly red, and her **appearance when she was asleep was obviously cuter and more pleasing than when she was awake.**

A while later, a wooden turtle at the corner of the table behind her head came into his sight.

He took it in his hand and caressed it a few times.

Her carving skills were indeed very good. The simple lines were well defined, and its small eyes were very round. It looked quite adorable. He could not help but flip it over and look at its four legs and underside. Then, he saw two words engraved on the underbelly: Odell Carter. Odell's hand froze, and the curl of his mouth turned cold instantly.

This woman actually called him a turtle!

Just then, Cliff's **voice came from outside.** "Master Carter, it's time for lunch. Would you like **to** eat now?"

Odell looked at Sylvia, who was still fast asleep, and narrowed his eyes. He said, "Bring it in."

Cliff brought in a big bento box with exquisite packaging. He was surprised to see Sylvia sleeping on Odell's desk. Then, he took the lunch box **to the small table nearby where Odell** usually rested and dined. Odell glanced at him. "Put it here." Cliff was stunned before placing the lunch box on his work desk.

"Go out."

"Yes, sir." Cliff went out.

Odell unfastened the lunch box, arranged the smaller compartments in front of him neatly, **and opened them in turn.**

It was takeout from the Elysian House, so the smell of the food went without saying. When the **containers were** opened, the fragrance instantly filled the whole office.

The containers were lined up in front of Sylvia.

The rich fragrance rushed into her nose. Not long after, her stomach growled, and she opened her eyes. She swallowed her drool when she saw the sumptuous meal in front of her.

At that moment, Odell was holding the cutlery and eating slowly and methodically. There was only one set of cutlery on the table. Sylvia had eaten breakfast early in the morning. Four to five hours had already passed, so she was really hungry. However, if she went out to eat, this man may not let her return. Her eyes flickered, and she asked tentatively, "Are there any extra cutlery?" Odell glanced at her. "No."

Sylvia pursed her lips and swallowed her drool. After a while, she reached out to try and grab a slice of toast.

Oden cleared his throat. "Ahem."

She immediately retracted her hand.

He looked at her coldly and asked, "Do you want to eat? Why would she try to take the toast if she did not want to eat? Her eyes flickered, and she asked, "Can I have some?" Odell smiled. "No."

Then, he picked up a slice of fish and popped it into his mouth. Sylvia choked on her anger.

Chapter **166** Odell continued to eat, moving gracefully and slowly. At the rate he was eating, he would only finish the meal at night. Sylvia really wanted to grab some of the food. However, she also had her dignity. After a moment of depression, she first sent a message to Tom, asking him to pick up Aunt Tonya, and ordered him to get takeaway for herself. The Elysian House's take-out only served super VIP customers, so Sylvia naturally could not order it. Thus, she ordered an extra-large serving of stew from another restaurant. The stew was made quickly and delivered less than half an hour after she placed the order. She wrote the consignee's name as Odell. Thus, when the meal arrived, the receptionist had it brought up directly. "Master Carter, the stew you ordered has arrived." The staff pushed open the door. Odell was stunned. Sylvia quickly said, "It's mine. Thanks for bringing it up for me." The staff froze but still gave the meal to Sylvia, and then swiftly retreated. Sylvia immediately pushed his meal toward him and put down her large pot of stew on the table.

After lifting the lid, the aromatic smell wafted over. A variety of meat and vegetables floated on the plastic bowl. Sylvia took out the disposable spoon and ate. Odell looked at the oil-soaked food being swallowed by her and frowned tightly. He instantly lost his appetite. He put down his chopsticks and looked at her coldly. Sylvia quickly noticed his gaze and looked at him in confusion. "Why are you glaring at me?" He glanced at her pot of stew and said in a cold voice, "Throw that out." His eyes were filled with disgust. Sylvia said irritably, "This is my lunch." "Then, eat it outside."

She did not want to look at his sour face, but what if he shut the door and refused to let her back in after she left?

She thought about it and said, "If you promise to let me see the children, I'll take it out immediately." Odell gave her a side glance and ignored her.

Sylvia continued to eat. After a while, she realized that he did not move at all. He seemed to have lost his appetite, continuing to look at her coldly.

She glanced at him and asked, "Aren't you going to eat?" He gave her a dark look. "Do you think I still have an appetite?" Sylvia curled the corners of her mouth up, reached out, and grabbed some sausages, a plate of ribs, and a cup of freshly squeezed juice that he had not touched yet, and enjoyed them with her stew.

Odell was speechless. "This damned woman. I really want to throw her out with her stew!"

Sylvia ate happily, not noticing his eyes that seemed to want to kill her. She had to admit that the food from the Elysian House was superb. After eating two bites of the ribs, she no longer wanted to touch her stew.

Soon, she finished the ribs and sausages, and drank the glass of juice. After she ate and drank her fill, she pushed the empty plate and cup back. At the same time, she did not hold back and let out a burp.

Odell was speechless.

Realizing that she lost her decorum, she looked at him with a smile. "My bad. I accidentally ate too much." When she smiled, the grease stains on the corners of her lips shimmered. Odell frowned and resisted the urge to pick her up and throw her out. He said in a cold voice, "Wipe your oily mouth." Sylvia immediately took out a tissue and wiped her mouth. Then, she asked, "Do you have a washroom here?" He raised his head and pressed it on the corner of his forehead. "Straight ahead to your right." Sylvia immediately turned her wheelchair and went to the washroom.

Chapter 167 The washroom was large and spacious. It was very luxurious.

After relieving herself, Sylvia washed her hands, wiped her face, and came out.

Someone had clearly come to clean up. Odell's work desk was restored to its previously clean and tidy state. The half pot of stew she had left and the food he did not finish were also gone.

Even the air had become much fresher.

Odell was reading a book.

Sylvia went to his desk again. She looked at the table and asked suspiciously, "Where's the little turtle I carved?" Odell gave her a cold look. "I threw it away." "Whatever. I just carved it for fun, anyway." Sylvia reached into her bag and quickly found another small square piece of wood. Then, she took out the carving knife again and carved it. Scratch, scratch.

The orderly sound of carving immediately resounded in the air again.

Odell's expression darkened as he furrowed deeply. His eyes stared sharply at her.

Sylvia quickly noticed his gaze.

However, she pretended not to see his annoyance and asked with a smile, "Do you want to learn? I don't have anything to do now, so I don't mind teaching you." He pursed his lips and was silent for a few seconds before saying, "Liam and Isabel have to eat dinner by 8 p.m. and must go to bed in their room by 9 p.m. I'll only give you an hour to go over and see them."

Sylvia's eyes lit up, and she replied with a smile, "Okay, no problem." Then, she put the carving knife and wood back into her bag, turned her wheelchair, and went out.

The sound of the wheelchair turning soon disappeared as the door closed. Tranquility completely returned to the large office. However, Odell frowned. He looked more and more annoyed.

Bam!

He threw the book back on the table and picked up the little turtle with his name engraved on it from the drawer.

His long and slender fingers repeatedly squeezed and rubbed the grooves, but he was unable to erase his name.

At that moment, the phone he left on the table rang.

The caller ID read Tara.

His eyes darkened as he picked up the phone. Tara's gentle voice sounded. "Odell, are you free tonight? I want to have dinner with you." Odell looked at the time and said, "Come to my office at 5 p.m." She quickly replied, "Okay."

After leaving Carter Tower, Sylvia took a car and went to a nearby store. She bought a few new outfits for both herself and Aunt Tonya.

—

She would be able to meet Isabel and Liam tonight at the old Carter residence. Although her legs were still unable to walk, she had to meet them while looking refreshed.

It was already the evening when she returned to her place after shopping.

She saw a message from Carl, the boss of the studio she used to work for. He apologized for firing her and asked her to go back to work. He also offered to double her salary.

—

(

Sylvia refused him outright. Besides Carl, other woodworking studios she had asked about before also sent her messages, saying that they wanted to hire her very much. She rejected them all. After so many unpleasant things happened, she was no longer planning to go back to work. Besides receiving messages from them, she also received messages from Simon and the head of the Arts Association. They both very sincerely wanted to invite her to join Westchester City's Art Association. Sylvia thought about it and agreed.

Chapter **168** Tara arrived at Carter Tower before 5 p.m.

She wore a new sexy and form-fitting red dress with a plush shawl, and her hair was specially styled at a beauty salon. She was dressed exquisitely.

However, she could not hide the panic on her face.

Odell did not send her a message since he went back last night. Although he seldom took the initiative to find her, she could clearly feel that he did not want to talk to her. Even during the call at noon, his voice had been very cold. Tara paced back and forth anxiously. When she saw Odell coming out of the building, she immediately jogged toward him.

"Odell!" She ran to his side and took his arm intimately. Odell gave her an indifferent look and took her to the car. The car soon arrived at a restaurant where they went into a quiet room.

Tara sat beside him. When the food was brought up, she tenderly served him food. He frowned. "There's no need. I have my own hands."

She obediently withdrew her hand.

The room fell silent.

.

Odell ate a few bites before asking, "Do you know Alister?" Tara's hand holding the cutlery froze, and she asked him in a soft voice, "Did Sylvia tell you something?" She had reminded Alister not to go to work and not to contact Sylvia for the time being. Since Odell was suddenly mentioning Alister, it was most likely that Sylvia told him something. He sipped his drink and replied, "I met her this morning." Tara's face suddenly turned pale. "You met Alister? What did she say to you?"

Odell could see the panic on her face at a glance. He frowned unhappily. "Do you want me to say it, or do you want to admit it yourself?" Tara's gaze trembled.

A while later, she lowered her head and whispered, "I know her. I told her to watch Sylvia."

Odell's eyes went cold as he asked her, "Before, it was also you who repeatedly urged Tristan to make him think that Sylvia liked him, right?"

Tara hurriedly said, "Odell, I didn't do that on purpose. I just thought that since he's such a good person, it's impossible for Sylvia to not like him. After all, Sylvia and I used to be friends. I really wanted to see her be in a marriage that would suit her."

Odell's gaze deepened. "Then there was no reason for you to pay Alister to spy on Sylvia and secretly take pictures of them." Tara stammered, "I... I..." Odell said in a cold voice, "Tara, you know what I hate the most."

Tara's face paled again. He hated people lying to him the most, especially when they were people around him. Her eyes reddened in an instant as she cried, "I'm not lying to you. I really just wanted to set them up. I asked Alister to spy on her because I wanted to make sure that they could be together. I... I just love you too much, so I was scared..." She choked up as she spoke. Odell frowned and asked, "What are you scared of?". Tara suddenly jumped to his side and hugged him tightly. "I'm scared of losing you. I know you won't be attracted to her, but she still seems to be interested in you. I'm afraid she'll use the children to get close to you again. I really don't want to lose you again! I don't want to go back to what it was like four years ago when I could only watch you from afar in the dark. I almost went crazy thinking about you..."

Odell pursed his lips. Four years ago, he had not obtained Carter Corporation yet. It had still been his stepmother's.

Chapter 169 In order to prevent his stepmother from finding out that his weakness was Tara, he had to maintain a good relationship with Sylvia as husband and wife. He could only hide the fact that Tara was his girlfriend, and they even had to pretend to be unfamiliar when they met.

He knew that she suffered a lot in those years.

In an instant, his expression eased up. He raised his hands to wrap around her and said, "I won't let you suffer like that again."

Tara was secretly relieved when she saw his expression, but she continued to sob. "I know, but I'm just scared. I think that Sylvia has changed a lot. I'm really afraid that she'll steal you away."

Odell pursed his lips.

That woman had indeed gained a lot of skills, but...

a

He thought of the turtle she carved, and he thought of her figure leaving without looking back after he said that she could see the children. His eyes darkened slightly.

He said, "Don't worry, she doesn't have those thoughts about me anymore."

"Really?"

m

"Yeah."

Tara immediately lowered her head again and said with a sobbing voice, "I was wrong, Odell. I won't do something this stupid again."

.

..

Odell was silent for a moment and asked her, "Does the matter of the Rosses and the Ledgers suddenly wanting Sylvia to marry Michael have anything to do with you?"

Tara's eyes flashed, but she soon lifted her face and looked at him with eyes red from crying." No. I just wanted to set her up with Tristan. How could I possibly want her to marry someone like Michael?"

"In that case, good." Odell's face softened as he patted her back. "Let's eat." Tara was instantly relieved when she saw that he was no longer suspicious and angry. At the same time, she could not help but curse at Sylvia for being ab*tch. It must have been Sylvia who asked Alister to tell Odell what she instructed her to do!

Sylvia ate her dinner and arrived at the old Carter residence before 7:30 p.m.

Odell should have instructed the guards to allow her in, but they refused to let her in no matter what she said.

However, before long, Madam Carter came out with her crutches, huffing angrily.

The two little ones seemed to hear the commotion and followed Madam Carter closely.

Through the fence, they saw Sylvia and ran to the door, grabbing the fence with their little hands.

Isabel opened her mouth and shouted, "Mommy! Mommy!" Liam also stared intently at Sylvia.

Madam Carter barked at the guards, "Open the gates now!"

The guard was troubled. "Madam, Master Carter ordered that Ms. Ross mustn't be allowed in until 8 p.m." Madam Carter said angrily, "This is my house, not his. If you don't open the gates, you don't have to come back to work tomorrow!" No one understood how worn out she had been by the little ones in the past two days.

They were either crying and screaming to see their mother, asking her to take them to their mother, or even asking her to kick Odell out of the house. Furthermore, she only learned today from her old friend that Sylvia was Sunflower. She absolutely loved Sunflower's works. If Odell continued to stop Sylvia from meeting the children, Madam Carter would really kick him out of the house.

The two bodyguards were in a difficult position. They could not offend Madam Carter, but they did not dare to offend Master Carter either.

The two children were right in front of her eyes. Sylvia was so anxious that she said, "Odell will probably be back late. Just let me in now. As long as you don't say anything, he won't know either."

Madam Carter knocked the cane in her hand and shouted at them again. "Open the gates!"

The two guards sighed and quickly opened the gates. In an instant, Isabel and Liam scurried to her like little rabbits that had broken from their cage.

Chapter **170** Sylvia reached out and hugged them. However, since it was inconvenient for her in a wheelchair, she could only bend down and wrap her arms around them. She could not hold them completely in her arms.

Nevertheless, she was content to smell their soft milky scent.

The two little ones also quickly noticed the wheelchair underneath her. Liam wrinkled his brows and asked, "Mommy, why are you in a wheelchair?"

Isabel immediately shouted, "Did Baddie bully you?" Madam Carter also came over and looked at Sylvia with confusion and concern. "Syl, what happened to your legs?" Sylvia smiled at her and said, "I just accidentally fell and sprained my legs. The doctor said I'll be fine after a while." Madam Carter sighed in relief. "That's good." Sylvia said to the little ones, "Isabel, Liam, I'm really fine. I'll be able to walk normally again after recuperating for a while."

“.

Isabel's expression was much better when she heard that it was not caused by the baddie. Liam asked, "Did you really hurt yourself in an accident?" Sylvia stroked his head and said with a smile, "Yes." He pursed his lips and stopped asking. Isabel came up to cling to her. Her chubby hands wrapped around one of Sylvia's arms tightly, and she said with a pout, "Mommy, I missed you so much." "Mommy missed you too." Sylvia could not hold back and immediately kissed her face. Isabel kissed her back. Then, Liam pursed his lips and also leaned over. Sylvia smiled and immediately kissed his little face as well. Liam returned the kiss and said, "Mommy, I missed you too."

Sylvia said gently, "Me too."

To the side, Madam Carter smiled and said, "Syl, it's cold outside. Come in."

"Okay, Grandmother."

Sylvia finished speaking and was just about to turn the wheelchair under her.

However, Isabel and Liam were faster and ran behind her to push her forward.

Sylvia could not help but laugh, and so did Madam Carter.

When they reached the living room, Madam Carter said, "Syl, you play with them first, but make sure you come and talk to me before you leave. I have something to say to you."

Sylvia smiled and agreed.

Madam Carter went back to her room.

Only Sylvia, Isabel, and Liam were left in the spacious living room. When the two little ones saw that no one was around, they clung to Sylvia. Sylvia took them into her arms one by one and hugged them. She could not help it. She missed them too much. After the hugging session, Isabel brought out a big plate of snacks for Sylvia to eat. Liam brought in two small benches, and Isabel and he sat properly in front of her. Sylvia asked about their lives these days. She asked if they paid attention to class, if they did anything naughty, and so on. Isabel jabbered back to her while Liam also answered from time to time. Eventually, a tall figure came in through the door. Sylvia's back was to the living room door, so she did not see him. However, Isabel and Liam, who were sitting in front of her, stood up at once. Isabel puffed up her cheeks and clung to one of Sylvia's arms again. Liam stood beside his mother and sister, as if afraid that Odell would bully them.

Odell's brows knitted, and his long legs took large strides as he continued to walk in. He passed by Sylvia and the two little ones to sit down on the sofa not far away. When Isabel and Liam saw that he had no intention to drive Sylvia away, they immediately dropped their guard and sat back on their little stools.