

master odells 191

Chapter 191 Harley thought that Sylvia was not an immoral person like what they said as she taught students like them patiently despite her enormous fame in the art field. Sylvia smiled and curiously asked, "Can you tell me what Tara said about me?"

Harley pursed her lips and replied, "Ms. Avery didn't say anything. It was Ms. Reiss. She came over to us and told us many things about your past." Sylvia frowned. "She talked about my past?" | |

She was not close with Nesta Reiss. How could Nesta possibly know about her past?

"Yeah. She said you were close friends with Ms. Avery, but you also had a crush on Master Carter. You fell out with Ms. Avery because Master Carter likes her, and you started picking on her. She also said you wanted to come between them and be Master Carter's mistress." Sylvia was speechless. Indeed, she had loved Odell, but that was before they were divorced. She picked on Tara only because Tara framed and harmed her first. As for being a mistress, that was pure b\*llshit. Sylvia laughed, speechless. Harley asked in confusion, "Ms. Carter, why are you laughing? Aren't you mad?" Sylvia replied, "There's nothing worth being mad about." If she was pissed off by trivial matters, she would have died of anger a few years ago. Harley whispered, "Is what Ms. Reiss said true?". Sylvia said immediately, "Of course not."

Now Harley was even more curious about the truth. However, gossiping about someone's past was a rude thing to do, so she swallowed her curiosity. She then asked, "Ms. Carter, are you free later? I would like you to take a look at another work of mine." Sylvia answered her readily, "Sure." A few other students who were not fooled by Tara and Nesta's words followed after Harley and came over as well. After finishing their meal, Sylvia went to the sketching location with them. Although the group was visibly smaller compared to the day before, it was also easier for Sylvia to teach the students in peace.

In Westchester City, Liam and Isabel arrived at the Carters' old manor in the afternoon.

Liam pulled Isabel along as they went in.

They heard Madam Carter talking to the butler just as they stepped into the living room. Madam Carter asked in dissatisfaction, "What did you say? Odell went to Glanchester City to

look for Tara?"

The butler replied, "Yes, madam. He did."

Madam Carter huffed, "The weekend starts tomorrow. Is he not going to spend time with his children at home as a father?"

"Madam Carter, please calm down. Even if Master Carter were home, the Young Master and Young Miss would not prefer his company." Madam Carter immediately glared at him.

The butler knew that she was pissed because Odell had gone to look for Tara, so he smiled and comforted her, "Don't be upset, madam." At this time, Liam and Isabel walked in, hand-in-hand.

Madam Carter's expression changed, and she welcomed them with a warm expression. "Liam, Isabel, have your classes ended?" She smiled and held out her hands. "Great-grandma!" Isabel ran to her cheerfully.

Liam also came over. He looked at the butler with his big eyes and then at Madam Carter." Great-grandma, Sister and I want to go to our Mommy. Can we?" Isabel immediately threw herself into Madam Carter's arms and echoed, "Yeah, we want Mommy! Great-grandma, let us go to see Mommy!"

Chapter 192 Madam Carter did not have the heart to refuse Isabel when she acted like a spoiled child. She smiled and replied, "Okay, I will ask Uncle Ben and Uncle Jacob to send you there."

However, Liam said, "We want to go now."

Isabel's eyes widened as she echoed, "Yeah, we will go now!"

Madam Carter frowned and said, "It's going to be dark after a while. Why don't you wait for tomorrow?"

Liam stared at her indignantly. "We want to go now." Isabel snuggled into Madam Carter's arms again and pouted pitifully. "Great-grandma, we miss our Mommy so much. We couldn't sleep thinking of her last night..." Madam Carter's face immediately wrinkled in distress. "Oh, my baby, you even lost sleep."

Liam recalled how Isabel had fallen asleep quickly after the call last night and pursed his lips.

Fortunately, Madam Carter quickly said to them, "Alright, I'll ask Uncle Jacob and Uncle Ben to send you over now, but you have to be good. You mustn't run around before seeing your Mommy, okay?"

Isabel smiled brightly. "Okay, I promise we'll listen to you!" Madam Carter then called Ben and Jacob and asked them to send Liam and Isabel to Sylvia after giving them a string of orders.

In Glanchester City, the sky gradually darkened. When Sylvia and Harley went back to the homestay with the others, they saw a group of people surrounding a black sports car and sizing it up.

Sylvia thought that the black sports car looked familiar, so she could not help taking two steps in that direction.

She then heard those people saying, "I think this car is the BJD limited edition that was newly released earlier this year! I never thought I would see this type of luxurious car in person."

"Tsk tsk, if it wasn't for Ms. Avery! Without her, Master Carter would never come to this place, and we wouldn't be able to see this luxurious car."

Odell was here?

Sylvia's brows furrowed. Harley suddenly called out to her. "Ms. Ross, it's cold outside. Let's go in." Sylvia came back to her senses and walked into the homestay with them.

However, just as she walked through the door, she saw many people gathering in a circle. The boys craned their necks to get a better view while the girls stood together and fangirled.

"God, Master Carter is so much more handsome in person! He is even better looking than **male** celebrities. "The key is that he's also rich! Ms. Avery is such a lucky woman." Sylvia pursed her lips and continued walking. She would have to pass through them if she wanted to go back to her room.

However, the group of people became quiet as soon as they saw her. They tacitly retreated to the side and stared at her in scrutinizing and sarcastic gazes. Some were even waiting for a show.

“Master Carter came to find Tara. Sylvia will probably die of jealousy when she sees this,” they thought. Their sudden silence attracted the attention of the people inside. In the center of the group, Odell was gracefully sitting on the couch beside the coffee table, **wearing** a black shirt.

Tara sat opposite him. When they realized that the crowd had quieted down, they looked over. Odell’s dark gaze flickered while Tara smiled in secret. Sylvia had walked through the crowd in their direction. She did not look at them and planned to pass by them directly. Nesta suddenly coughed and said, “Ms. Sunflower, why are you so late? We have already gotten our presents from Master Carter. Do you want one as well?” Sylvia knew that Nesta was intentionally provoking her, so she did not bother and continued **walking**<

Chapter **193** However, Tara called out to her again. “Sylvia, Odell brought over a number of bracelets from Chanel. Come and take one.” She smiled kindly and sounded generous, but her actions seemed as if she was doing charity. Sylvia laughed coldly and replied, “No thanks. You can keep it for yourself. I don’t need bracelets.”

Tara’s face stiffened, and she smiled again. “Okay, but this is a limited edition bracelet. I think you should still take it.” .

As she spoke, she held an exquisite box and walked to Sylvia, handing it over. Sylvia frowned. “I really don’t need it. Keep it for yourself.” Tara smiled. “Odell made me a VIP Chanel member. I got this bracelet as soon as it was released, so I don’t need it. You can take it.”

Sylvia was annoyed. She walked straight ahead and ignored Tara. Nesta yelled at her before she even took three steps, “Ms. Sunflower, what is that attitude? Tara gave you the bracelet out of kindness. Even if you don’t want it, you should thank her.” The others immediately agreed. “Yeah, you’re way too rude.” “Is it because you are jealous of Ms. Avery?” “Master Carter came to see Ms. Avery personally. She must be feeling really sh\*tty right now.” Harley and the others tried to protect Sylvia, but there were simply too many people. In just a second, Sylvia was surrounded by the mean gossipers who were spewing unkind words. She frowned and looked at Tara.

Tara smiled secretly, but she acted helpless on the surface. “Don’t be like this,” she said softly, “Sylvia, we were good friends in the past. Why don’t you take this since we had such a good relationship?” Sylvia blurted out, “Tara, you don’t need to provoke me. I have absolutely zero interest in your man right now.” Tara was stunned. Not far away, the man’s face darkened for a second. The crowd then burst into an uproar. “Who are you lying to? If you don’t like Master Carter anymore, why are you picking on Tara?” “Yeah! If you aren’t interested anymore, why don’t you just take the gift?” Sylvia was speechless. Tara intentionally curled her lips at her.

Sylvia sucked in a breath and then took a step forward.

‘Let them do what they want. They can say anything, but I’m not listening to them.’

A deep and magnetic male voice sounded before she walked further ahead. "Stop." The noisy crowd came to a halt because of this single word. Sylvia instinctively stopped and turned in the direction of the voice.

On the couch, Odell's figure was still sitting ramrod straight. He looked at her with a particularly cold gaze.

Sylvia's eyes flickered, and she asked, "Odell, what else do you want?"

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He stared down at her and ordered, "Take the gift from Tara." What did the man mean? Was Odell pissed off because she embarrassed Tara by refusing her

Sylvia's chest felt suffocated, and she was raging mad.

Odell stared at her coldly. There was no other expression on his face except for an **indifference** that was rather frightening. The people standing at the side shut their mouths as nobody dared to talk. Sylvia quickly thought of Liam and Isabel. She turned to Tara who was looking at her with her lips curled up. She looked polite, but her expression was full of smugness.

Sylvia swallowed her anger and walked toward Tara.

When she was about to reach Tara, a familiar childish voice sounded from outside the crowd. "Mommy! I'm here with Brother!"

Chapter 194 Sylvia's gaze froze. The atmosphere became deadly silent. Soon, two little figures squeezed through the back of the crowd.

Liam wore a thick black down jacket and a small hat.

Isabel wore the same hat but in red, and a scarf was wrapped around her neck. She wore a thick pink down jacket and was running towards Sylvia while dragging Liam with her. She ran quickly with her chubby legs and was in front of Sylvia in the blink of an eye.

Sylvia had yet to react. She subconsciously bent down and held out her arms to them, taking the kids into her embrace. She immediately smelled the milky fragrance of the two kids. Sylvia hugged them and asked, "Liam, Isabel, why are you here?" Isabel grinned and chirped, "Mommy, we came because we miss you!" Sylvia could not help pecking her on the cheek. Isabel said again, "Mommy, it's Brother who asked Great-grandma to let us come here." Sylvia then looked at Liam. The boy stared at her expectantly, his big eyes blinking. She smiled and also kissed him on his cheek. Immediately, Isabel hugged Sylvia and kissed her again.

Liam followed suit. The mother and children showered each other with affection for a while. It was only then that Sylvia saw the dumbfounded gazes of everyone present. Even Tara looked stunned. Everyone, except for the frowning man sitting on the couch. The air was silent for a few seconds.

Nesta suddenly clicked her tongue and said sourly, "Ms. Sunflower, you're still so young. When did you get married? Your children are already quite old." Sylvia's brows furrowed. Before she said anything, Nesta continued mocking her, "Could you have had these children when you were a mistress to someone else?"

Sylvia's face immediately fell.

The temperature dropped around them though not because of Sylvia but Odell on the couch.

He frowned, and anger burned in his eyes. Tara's face paled, and she called out to Nesta. "Nesta, stop talking."

Nesta was unaware and still said to Tara, "Tara, don't be afraid of her. Master Carter is here.

She wouldn't dare to do anything to you." Sylvia snorted coldly and walked forward to Nesta, slapping her in the face. Slap! Nesta's face swung to the side. She quickly held her face and glared at Sylvia with shock and anger. "You... You've gone overboard! How dare you slap me?" Sylvia looked at her coldly. "I slapped you just because you insulted me and my children!" Nesta wanted to chastise her immediately.

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However, Liam and Isabel had come back to their senses and rushed over. Liam stood in front of Sylvia and glared coldly at Nesta. Isabel opened her mouth and yelled at Nesta, "B\*tch! You're the mistress! You and your whole family!"

Nesta had never been insulted by a kid like this. She was immediately angered. "Bratty child, how ill-bred are you?"

Slap! Sylvia immediately slapped Nesta on her other cheek. Nesta shouted out in pain, and she glared at Sylvia again. Sylvia glanced at her coldly. "I'll slap you again if you insult my children once more." "You're a sl\*tty mistress! Tara did not fuss with you because she is kind. Well, I am not scared of you!" Nesta cursed in a fit. As her words fell, she pounced on Sylvia, intending to hit her. Harley and the others rushed over in time and dragged Nesta back. Nesta shouted at the top of her lungs in anger, "Let me go! Let go of me, you lackeys!"

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Chapter **195** The other onlookers watching the show also walked over, trying to pull Harley and the others away.

The atmosphere became boisterous until an angry voice rang out. "Throw her out!"

In an instant, the crowd hushed.

Nesta, who was waving her arms like a madman in an attempt to break free and tackle Sylvia, also calmed down. Her lips curled up, and she looked at Sylvia like a triumphant winner. She looked smug as if Sylvia was about to get thrown out. The corner of Sylvia's lips tugged upward coldly. Soon, Ben and Jacob, who came with the children, walked up. One of them grabbed Nesta's collar, and the other grabbed her ankles. They lifted her and marched out of the homestay.

The crowd was stunned into silence once again. Only Nesta, who was being carried away, yelled out in panic. "Let go of me! You've got the wrong person!" Ben and Jacob continued walking without a change

in expression. Nesta felt that something was wrong and quickly turned to Tara. "Tara, ask them to put me down!" Tara's face was pale, and she scolded Nesta an idiot in her heart. Just as everyone felt confused, Odell stood up. He walked to Sylvia's side and stood in front of Liam and Isabel. His gaze became warm, and he looked at Liam and Isabel while asking, "Who brought you over?"

Liam pulled a long face and ignored him. Isabel puffed out her cheeks and replied to him, "Hmph! If you can come to see the ugly woman, of course, Brother and I could come to Mommy."

Odell frowned and picked her up.

Isabel was already in his arms before she had time to react. She immediately pummelled him and yelled, "Baddie! I don't want you to carry me!"

Odell strode forward and walked into the homestay with Isabel in his arms. He let Isabel hit him without batting an eyelash.

The crowd was dumbfounded and speechless.

What was going on?

Why did the little girl call Master Carter a Baddie? Why was Master Carter not angry and

carried her inside instead? Could these two children be Master Carter's kids? At the same time, Sylvia also picked Liam up. They were in the living room of the homestay where a cold draft was blowing in, and they should not stay here any longer. She turned to Harley and said, "Thank you for just now." Harley and the others quickly told her that she was welcome. Then, Harley whispered, "Ms. Ross, are your kids also Master Carter's kids?" At this point, Sylvia did not need to hide it anymore. She replied, "Yes. I was married to Odell before, but we are already divorced." Harley's eyes widened in surprise. Everyone surrounding them heard Sylvia's words clearly. They stood rooted to the spot, dumbfounded. Married and divorced? Wouldn't that make Sylvia Master Carter's ex-wife?

Although she was his ex-wife, they had still been married before. It was a completely different concept from her being a mistress and trying to come between Tara and Odell. The other people who purposely distanced themselves from Sylvia and ridiculed her because of Nesta's words were overcome with guilt apart from being shocked. At the same time, they were relieved that they had not ridiculed Sylvia for being a mistress with Nesta just now. If they had, they would have also been thrown out like Nesta. Were they not seeking death, saying that Master Carter's children were born out of wedlock in front of his face?

Soon, they looked toward Tara. Nesta had claimed that Tara and Sylvia were good friends, but because the one Master Carter loved was Tara, Sylvia had always bullied Tara and picked on her. But now, that was obviously far from the truth. Tara stood where she was, still holding the Chanel bracelet she was about to gift Sylvia. She did not expect Liam and Isabel to come over. With their little scene, everyone now knew that Sylvia was Odell's ex-wife. The rumors she asked Nesta to spread were also proven false! Furthermore, Odell did not even spare her a glance after Liam and Isabel arrived. He walked away with Isabel in his arms... He must also be angry with her because of Nesta's words.

196 At this moment, she felt the onlookers' gazes focusing on her from all directions.

Tara's ugly expression immediately became stiffer. After a while, she forced a smile and said, "It is cold here. Let's all return to rest in our rooms."

The scene was silent for a few seconds.

Someone then replied, "Ms. Avery, Ms. Reiss is your good friend. Master Carter threw her out. Are you not going out to see her?"

Tara was unsure whether that person was reminding her out of goodwill or intentionally saying so. Her face turned red, and she glared toward where the voice came from. Instead, she saw a group of people staring at her with cold glances. Unable to stay there any longer, she spun on her heel and stormed out of the homestay.

Inside the homestay, there was a private restaurant decorated warmly

Many people who did not even live here would travel a far distance for the tasty food here.

After Odell walked in with Isabel, Sylvia also entered with Liam in her arms.

Odell sat down in a seat with Isabel. The little girl immediately climbed down from his lap and ran to Sylvia.

Odell threw a glance at Sylvia.

Sylvia did not need to upset him. She sat down opposite him with Isabel and Liam. The two children had not had their dinner yet and must be starving.

The server immediately brought them the menu.

After taking the menu, Sylvia asked Isabel and Liam what they would like to have. The two children sat on her side and cocked their heads toward her, their eyes peering at the menu.

Sylvia patiently remembered their choice of dishes. Soon, the children finished picking, and Sylvia handed the menu back to the server. "Ahem."

The man suddenly coughed.

Sylvia looked at him in confusion. "Odell, do you need anything?" Odell glanced at the menu that was still in her hand. He said coldly, "Are you treating me like I'm invisible?"

She had intentionally ignored him and only ordered for the children. Sylvia frowned in puzzlement. "Aren't you eating with Tara?"

Odell's brows furrowed, and he continued staring coldly at her. Fine.

It was not that Sylvia did not have the money to treat him anyway. She pushed the menu to Odell and said generously, "You can order anything you want if you intend to eat with us." Odell glanced at her frostily and took the pen, ticking off all of the signature dishes. Sylvia did not like wasting food. She could not help saying, "Will you even be able to finish so many dishes?" Odell raised his eyebrows. "Didn't you tell me to order anything I want?" Sylvia pursed her lips and then sent the server off with the menu. Liam and Isabel, who were still sitting beside her, raised their chubby faces. Their eyes rolled at Odell for a second, and then they looked at Sylvia. Isabel frowned. Why was the Baddie staying here

and not going to the ugly woman? Liam also pursed his lips in confusion. His Daddy was being a little weird. After a while, the dishes were served. The vegetable dishes were served first, followed by some snacks that the children loved. Sylvia raised her hand to fill their bowls with food.

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Liam and Isabel said sweetly, "Thank you, Mommy."

"You're welcome."

Opposite them, Odell's gaze wavered when he saw how gentle Sylvia was with the children. Not long after that, he took his fork and picked up a snack for Liam and Isabel.

Chapter 197 Liam and Isabel glanced at him swiftly and then continued eating the food Sylvia had scooped for them.

Odell said nothing, but Sylvia accidentally let out a chuckle.

His eyes turned cold, and he glared at her. "Is that funny?" Sylvia quickly said, "No, of course not." She pursed her lip after she said that, appearing to be holding back her laughter. Odell snorted. "I'll throw you out too if you keep laughing." Isabel, who was burying her head in food, immediately looked up and scowled at Odell. "Baddie, I'll bite you to death if you dare to throw Mommy out!"

Liam said to her, "Sister, ignore him. He's intentionally trying to frighten Mommy."

While Odell was rendered speechless, Sylvia let out a laugh again. He immediately shot daggers at her, and Sylvia covered her mouth with her hand directly. Odell looked at Liam and Isabel and said coldly, "Focus on your food. If you speak again, I'll send you both home now." Isabel humphed and lowered her head to eat while Liam picked a piece of meat for Sylvia before continuing his meal. Odell sulked, still appearing a bit pissed off. Sylvia saw how he was boycotted by the children and said kindly, "Odell, don't be unhappy. If you spend time with the kids when you're free in the future, they will be more than happy to get close to you." He looked at her and then dug in after picking up his cutlery. The dinner began harmoniously until the signature dishes Odell ordered were served. The delicious smell of cooked meat filled the air. Not only did Isabel's eyes lit up, but Sylvia also could not help swallowing her saliva. She took her fork and picked some white meat to put in Liam and Isabel's bowls while also taking some for herself.

Opposite them, Odell's gaze became gentle as he saw how happy the mother and children were as they enjoyed their food.

At this time, Tara's soft voice spoke up, "Odell." As she spoke, she sat on the empty seat beside Odell.

Sylvia frowned.

Liam and Isabel raised their heads unhappily. Odell's brows also furrowed.

Tara took his arm and said coyly, "Sorry, Odell. I didn't think that Nesta would say something like that. It is a misunderstanding, and I have explained everything to her. She has realized her mistake, so don't be angry with her anymore."



Odell was in a good mood, but his expression turned cold when he heard Tara mention the woman who had called Sylvia a mistress and insulted his children. He said indifferently, "I don't want to hear this now."

Tara's gaze flashed, and she quickly said, "Sorry, it's my bad. I'll stop talking." She frowned and pouted. In Odell's eyes, she looked pitiful and wronged. He suppressed the annoyance he felt and softened his tone. "We'll talk about it later. You can go do your things first." Tara curled her lips and said, "I'm not busy now." Then, she glanced at Sylvia and asked, "Sylvia, do you mind adding a set of cutlery for me?"

Sylvia could not help smiling coldly, "What do you think?" It seemed that Tara had expected her reply. She looked at Odell with a hurt expression. "Odell, then I shall join the others for some fast food outside." Odell frowned and turned to look at Sylvia with dissatisfaction.

Sylvia pulled a long face. She knew Tara wanted to stay for dinner to disgust her, but she was paying for this meal. If Odell was unhappy, he was more than free to bring her to another place.

At this time, Isabel suddenly hugged Sylvia with her small hands and snuggled into her embrace. She murmured, "Mommy, I don't want to eat with her. She makes me lose my appetite." Liam also put down his fork and said with a cold face, "Me too."

**198** Sylvia knew that they were doing this on purpose. She held back her chuckle and looked at Odell and Tara.

Tara was obviously pissed, but she still forced herself to put on a smile despite having a strained expression.

Odell frowned, and he did not look happy either. Soon, he looked toward Liam and Isabel.

Isabel was still in Sylvia's arms, and she did not even want to look at Tara. Liam looked straight forward, his face cold and stiff.

Odell then glanced at Tara who lowered her head, looking a bit hurt. Even her eyes were red. She took the initiative to say, "Odell, don't be unhappy. Since Liam and Isabel don't want to see me, I'll leave."

After that, she stood up. Seeing her red eyes, Odell stood up after her and said; "I'll go somewhere else with you." Tara looked delighted, but she still said, "There's no need. You can eat with Liam and Isabel here."

Odell did not speak. He glanced at Sylvia and the two children and then walked away from his

**seat.**

Tara quickly caught up to him and took his arm discreetly. Their intimate figures soon walked out of the restaurant. Sylvia's gaze flickered, and she said to Isabel and Liam softly, "Liam, Isabel, they're gone. Let's eat." Isabel turned her head over from Sylvia's arms and saw that Tara was indeed gone. She immediately sat back beside her mother. Liam frowned at the seat previously occupied by Odell and then picked up his fork. Although one person had left, Sylvia and the kids still had a great meal. After filling up their stomachs, she brought them out of the restaurant and went straight back to her room. Both kids had brought their undergarments with them. Sylvia washed them separately and changed them into their cute pajamas. After that, she tucked them into bed.

This was the first time Sylvia had slept with Isabel since Odell had taken the little girl back to the Carters. It was also the first time Sylvia was tucking Liam into bed after Odell threw her out of the Carters.

Isabel rolled on the bed happily. She pounced on Sylvia in excitement the moment her mother climbed onto the bed.

Sylvia hugged and kissed her while smiling. Then, she looked at Liam. Compared to Isabel, Liam was much quieter. He did not make a sound, appearing to be a little shy, and he also did not move. He sat obediently beside Sylvia, staring at her quietly with his big eyes. "Liam, come to Mommy." Sylvia held out her hands at him with a bright smile. Liam rolled over and climbed into her arms at once. Although he looked a little taller than Isabel, he was much lighter than her. Sylvia held him in her arms effortlessly. She then asked, "Liam, is it okay for Mommy to hold you to sleep tonight?" Liam's eyes brightened, and he replied, "Okay." Isabel climbed over from the side and hugged Sylvia's arms while murmuring, "Mommy, I want to hold you too." Sylvia touched her pudgy cheeks and smiled. "You will hold me, and I will hold your brother. Is that alright?" Isabel looked at Liam and agreed readily. "Alright! Mommy will hold Brother first tonight, and it will be my turn tomorrow night!" Sylvia smiled in relief. It was not that she was biased, but she owed Liam too much. He might not have turned out to be as aloof and distant as he was right now if she had stayed by his side for all those years. After it was decided, Sylvia started to tell them some bedtime stories that she searched on her phone. Isabel and Liam cuddled with her and fell asleep soon after. Sylvia also put down her phone and kissed their small faces. Then, she switched off the lights and slept.

In the night, the cold wind enveloped the earth, and a layer of thin ice formed on the ground. Odell returned to the homestay with Tara after dining at a restaurant.

Chapter **199** The majority of the people were resting in their rooms, and it was quiet in the public area.

Odell peeked inside. Tara took his arm and said, "Odell, it's late now. Let's go rest too."

"You can go first. I'll take a look at the kids."

Tara smiled gently. "Okay, then I'll wait for you in the room."

"You don't need to wait for me. I have something else to do later, and I'll return after seeing the kids."

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Tara's eyes darkened, and she said reluctantly, "Alright. Be careful on your way back." "Okay." Odell directly walked inside. Looking at his distant figure, Tara's gaze turned cold. She cursed Liam and Isabel in her heart at the same time.

Why did they come at this time? When they were having dinner just now, she had racked her brains to smooth things over about Nesta calling Sylvia a mistress.

In the past, Odell would have stayed for her no matter what business he had. Seeing that he did not stay tonight, he was definitely still mad with her. It was all because of those two br\*ts!

Meanwhile, Odell got to find out Sylvia's room number from the lobby counter. He then walked to her suite.

Sylvia was staying in a suite with a few other girls.

Odell knocked on the door, and Harley answered it. She quickly let him in after seeing that it was him.

Odell walked to Sylvia's room.

Harley whispered, "Master Carter, I think Ms. Ross and the kids are already asleep." Odell's hand fell just before he knocked on the door. He grabbed the door handle and discovered that the door was unlocked. He pressed down on the handle, and the door opened. Odell turned on the lights. Under the lights, Sylvia was lying sideways on a medium-sized bed. Liam was sound asleep in her arms. Isabel clung to her back, a chubby hand on Sylvia's waist. At this moment, Odell suddenly felt his body warm up, possibly due to the higher room

temperature. He strode in and walked to Liam's side of the bed with light footsteps. Sylvia was lying sideways to him. She was sleeping soundly, and her fair face looked peaceful. It was many folds better than when she was awake. Odell's lips curled up, and he could not help staring at her.

A long time later, he subconsciously bent down. His cold face came close to Sylvia's face.

Sylvia's face was pretty even when she was asleep, and it was right before him, presenting a delicately arched brow, thick and curved eyelashes, and plump, full lips. She had no expression or makeup on, but it served an indescribable temptation.

His throat bobbed, and Odell pursed his lips. Just as he was about to bend down to taste her lips, he felt someone looking up at him. Odell looked down, and his eyes met with Liam's big and clear eyes. His gaze flickered, and he immediately straightened his back.

Then, he frowned and glanced at Liam, asking him in a father's harsh tone, "Why aren't you asleep yet?" Liam questioned him instead, "What are you doing so close to Mommy?"

**Chapter 200** Odell coughed in a low voice and replied, "It's an adult matter. You wouldn't understand it even if I told you."

"How would you know that if you didn't tell me?"

Odell's eyes darkened. "Stop talking and sleep now." Liam did not utter a word but stared at Odell with his big eyes.

Odell frowned, and his face fell.

Only then did Liam close his eyes. He rolled over and lay on Sylvia's chest, putting his small hand on her waist.

Odell glowered at him and said, "Do not tell your mother that I leaned close to her tomorrow."

Liam ignored him, but Odell knew that he heard him, so he turned off the lights and walked out.

It was a night of dreamless sleep.

Sylvia comfortably woke up the next day. When she woke up, she saw Liam sitting beside her and playing with a Rubik's cube while Isabel was nowhere to be seen.

Sylvia immediately asked, "Liam, where is your sister?" Liam looked out the door and replied, "Sister is playing with them."

Sylvia put on a jacket and walked out of the room. She saw Isabel wearing cute kitty pajamas in the living room while holding snacks from God-knows-where and sitting in the middle like a little community representative. Harley and many others sat surrounding Isabel while some of the people with no place to sit were squatting in front of her.

Many people among them came over from the other rooms. They stared at Isabel with a loving smile.

Isabel ate her snacks while saying, "Anyway, Mommy is definitely not a mistress. That ugly woman is the mistress! When Mommy had us a few years ago, she framed Mommy and made the Baddie imprison Mommy in the house. He even divorced Mommy! After Mommy gave birth, she framed Mommy again and made the Baddie throw Mommy out of the family."

The group of people listened attentively.

After Isabel finished speaking, somebody asked sadly, "Were you then separated from your mother?"

Isabel said, "Yeah, but Mommy hid me. The Baddie didn't know of my existence at that time. I went with Mommy."

"Oh... So, your brother just found out about you?" "That's so sad. Ms. Ross must have had a rough life during those years." The group of people felt distressed for Sylvia and Isabel. Isabel waved her hand and said, "Nah, I lived quite comfortably with Mommy. I just miss Brother a lot." The group of people was relieved after hearing that. Someone exclaimed, "I would never have thought that this is the relationship between Ms. Ross, Master Carter, and Ms. Avery." Another person whispered, "But I think Ms. Ross is better than Ms. Avery in terms of appearance and ability. What's going on in Master Carter's mind?" Nobody dared to speak ill of Master Carter, so they sighed in confusion. Isabel sipped a mouthful of milk and humphed, "He's blind!" Everyone choked on laughter as the smile on their faces got brighter. Sylvia also could not help but laugh, standing by the door for a while. In those three years, Isabel loved listening to gossip from Aunt Tonya apart from being with her. Therefore, she knew quite a lot about the past from Aunt Tonya and was great at spreading it. Sylvia went back to the room at ease to wash Liam up after seeing that Isabel was chatting happily with Harley and the others. After she had changed Liam's clothes and came out, Isabel was also almost done chatting with **them**.

Harley and the others greeted Sylvia. Sylvia greeted them too and then brought Isabel, who was still wearing her pajamas, to wash **up**.

After freshening up, she brought them to the breakfast place. Harley had taken their portions for them. Before Sylvia said anything, Isabel chirped sweetly, "Ms. Harley, thank you for saving us some food!"<