

master odells 201

Chapter **201** Tara's eyes flickered and her expression became brittle with ice for a split second.

What a fool! Her claiming that she was her friend was her being polite, and she could excuse her for causing trouble for her by scolding the children in front of Odell. How dare she turn around and accuse her now?!

Nesta immediately recognized the look of displeasure and contempt on her face. She narrowed her eyes and said nothing before turning around to heat out. Tara scoffed and shouted, "Useless idiot! Get out!"

After Tara and Nesta left, Sylvia was still in the yard looking at the finished paintings of the students.

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It was only until lunchtime when someone wanted to invite Tara and Nesta to eat that they found out that they had left. It was clear that they had left out of anger.

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Everyone knew this was the reason, they simply smiled and move on.

Tara would not be of much help even if she stayed anyway. Her attitude was brash and off putting, so nobody ever dared to approach her for advice.

Meanwhile, Sylvia was the renowned Ms. Sunflower. She was not only willing to look at the paintings of the students, but she was also very eager to discuss techniques and other particulars with them. She would even take the time to share her own experiences with them.

She was superior to Tara whether it was in terms of artistic skills or personality. There was simply no contest.

Sylvia flicked an eyebrow upon hearing the duo had left. Good riddance. They were such an eyesore.

The day passed in the blink of an eye.

The event had come to an end. Tomorrow, everyone would be leaving Glanchester and heading back to their respective homes.

However, Sylvia could not hold off their fervent hospitality, and she was invited to eat something nice with them. Isabel being a favorite amongst them did not help either.

Sylvia brought Isabel and Liam with her and went to a nearby restaurant for a dinner. They ate until it was midnight when Sylvia took the children and went back.

Just like the last night, Sylvia helped them shower and had them change into their pajamas. Then, she went to bed with them and played some games with them.

After playing for a while, she was going to tell them a bedtime story to put them to sleep.

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That was when Liam suddenly asked her, “Mommy, can we go back a little later tomorrow?”

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He was sitting right beside Sylvia and looking at her with his pearl-like eyes. Sylvia was taken aback by this request.

Isabel’s eyes glowed up as well at this notion, she hugged Sylvia’s arm and requested, “ Mommy, we don’t have to go back so early tomorrow. I want to spend more time with you!”

Sylvia understood what they were trying to say.

As soon as they got home tomorrow, they would be heading straight for the Carters’ residence where the children would have to be separated from her again. If they went back later, they could prolong their time with her. Sylvia agreed, “Okay.”

Glanchester was a wonderful city with beautiful, scenic views. She would spend more time here and play with them before heading back tomorrow.

The next morning, under the protection of the bodyguards Ben and Jacob, Sylvia took Isabel and Liam to a park in Glanchester. It was winter, so there were no signs of any bright-colored flora in the park, only the sight of pine and cypresses spread out across a patch of white soil.

The weather was fine, and the sun hung above the sky without any clouds.

Sylvia pitched a tent and prepared the snacks. She had also bought two large kits for the occasion. After setting up the tent, she flew the kites with the children. Isabel did not need her help at all. She took off and ran down the field the moment she got the kite.

Meanwhile, Liam seemed to take very little interest in kites. He only took the string after

Sylvia had it set up and gotten it ready for him to fly. He did not even run with it. Instead, he immediately plopped down and sat cross-legged on the ground, holding the spool of the kite in his small hand and toying with it while he looked up at Isabel’s kite flying in the air. Sylvia patted his head and asked, “Liam, don’t you want to play with the kite?” Liam shook his head.

Sylvia asked him again, “Do you like flying kites? If not, Mommy will play other games with you.” Liam replied, “I do like it.”

Chapter **203** Sylvia was worried about Liam catching a cold, hence she put a blanket under him before returning to the tent.

Soon, Isabel ran back to them like a horse unleashed. She was still flying the kite and circled Liam while shouting, “Brother, get up! Get up and fly the kite!” However, Liam ignored her.

Recognizing his indifference, Isabel decided to run around him with the kite in hand and was chuckling mischievously.

Sylvia happened to dart a glance in their direction and was stunned by what she saw.

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The sun, the snow-covered field, and the scenery in the background complete with their figures made up a wonderful painting. Sylvia immediately took out the canvas and paintbrush from her suitcase and started painting on the spot.

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While this was happening, a black car had just stopped in front of the homestay Sylvia stayed in the previous night.

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The driver stepped out of the vehicle.

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After a while, the driver emerged from the homestay and addressed the man in the back seat, "Master Carter, Ms. Ross along with the young master and young miss have checked out. The homestay staff told us that the ones attending the event just left this morning as well." Odell frowned, "Call Ben." "Okay," the driver answered and quickly called the bodyguard Ben. The call was wrapped up very quickly, after which he then turned to Odell again, "Master Carter, it seems like Ms. Ross took them to the park."

Odell's eyes sank. "Bring me there."

The driver immediately got into the car and revved the engine.

In the park, Isabel soon got tired of running and sat down beside Liam, panting frantically.

Their tiny figures could be seen sitting side by side while their kites danced in the skies above them.

The adorable display immediately attracted the attention of other passersby. They stood at a friendly distance and looked at the two children with a tender gaze. Some of them recognized Isabel and asked for her signature. Isabel was very receptive to them and was more than willing to give them her autograph.

The atmosphere was very cheery. Sylvia smiled and went back to painting. Soon, the crowd dissipated.

Isabel was getting sleepy and leaned against Liam's shoulders where she proceeded to doze off. Liam took the spool of her kite and continued flying them. Meanwhile, Sylvia was finishing up her painting. She mixed up the paint to the desired hue and colored the top of the canvas to depict the sky and rays of sunlight. After a while, she put down her paintbrush and wanted to go to Liam and Isabel to get them something to eat. That was when she caught sight of Odell standing no more than two meters away from the corner of her eyes. He was wearing a black shirt with a long dark coat over it. His figure was stout like a statue, and his handsome face was immediately recognizable. A pair of dark eyes were fixed on her. Sylvia was taken aback and stumbled two steps back in fright. She asked him in a shaky voice, "Odell, when did you get here?" His eyes flicked slightly, and then he answered coldly, "When you were distracted with your painting and neglecting Isabel and Liam, letting strangers gawk at them." Sylvia jerked and said defensively, "I had Ben and Jacob watching over them." Besides, she would throw the occasional glance at them even when painting! Odell ignored her. He lifted his long and slender legs and strutted to her side in just two steps. His gaze immediately fell to the canvas she held in her hand. Sylvia

could not explain it, but she felt repulsed and did not want him to see the painting. She inched to the side and blocked the canvas with her body. Odell frowned. "Get out of the way." To this, Sylvia answered, "This is my painting. I won't show it to you."<

Chapter **204** Odell raised his eyebrows and looked at her with an air of arrogance. "You should be honored that I'm giving you the time of day to see your painting."

Sylvia had to hold back her urge to roll her eyes at this remark. "I'll let Tara have this honor."

After saying that, she put the canvas and the paintbrush into the tent.

Odell was in a particular decent mood. Perhaps it was due to the fine weather and also because he managed to steal several looks at Sylvia amid her painting process just now.

He sat on the chair Sylvia had just sat in and made himself comfortable.

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Sylvia came out of the tent to see him sitting on the only stool she brought while drinking the hot tea that she made. On top of that, he casually opened a box of snacks and began eating. He looked like he was having a great time.

Sylvia said crossly, "Odell, you're sitting in my chair." Odell took a sip of tea and glanced at her. "Your point being?"

Sylvia became vexed and choked up. If it not for Isabel and Liam, she would make him pay for the snack he had just eaten!

Odell noticed her face bulging with anger although she was unable to utter a word in protest. **He smirked** coyly and remarked to her, "This tea tastes pretty plain. Get better tea **leaves next** time."

Sylvia glared at him speechlessly, then walked towards Liam and Isabel. Isabel was dozing off while Liam was still holding the spools of two kites. He stared at the kites in the sky quietly, his thoughts drifting off just like the kites. Sylvia gently patted their heads and urged them softly, "Isabel, Liam, let's go get something to eat."

Isabel rubbed her sleepy eyes and muttered something in response.

Liam started reeling the kites in.

Sylvia helped him stash the two kites and led them back to the tent.

The children were shocked by the sight of Odell. Liam frowned suspiciously at him and sat in the tent while Isabel grunted heavily at Odell before entering the tent.

Sylvia chuckled at their response to seeing Odell. Then, she called Ben and Jacob over to invite them to eat something as well. After that, she went into the tent to eat with the children.

Having filled her belly with food and drink, Isabel fell asleep. Liam was also getting sleepy and fell asleep with his sister in his arms. Sylvia covered them with a blanket and found herself getting sleepy as well after watching

over them for a bit. She lay sideways beside them and closed her eyes. Outside the tent, with the company of Ben and Jacob, Odell drank a pot of hot tea and finished a packet of snacks.

Ben and Jacob had a considerable appetite as well. In the time that Odell finished the packet, they drank two bottles of water and devoured five packets of snacks.

The total tally came to six packets of snacks.

Odell glanced at them with a frown. Ben and Jacob were frightened by his stare. They drew backward, not knowing what they had done to wrong him. Odell took out his handkerchief and wiped his hands, then looked towards the tent behind him. This woman had been in there for a long time, why had she not come out yet? Why was she not serving him and bringing him something to eat?

He looked displeased with this. After not hearing any movement inside the tent for a while, he immediately got up and drew open the tent. He saw the trio of mother and children sleeping cozily inside. Liam was hugging Isabel with Sylvia lying on her side, facing them with one arm over both of them. They were all sleeping soundly. Odell's expression darkened immediately. She took the children with her to sleep while he was sitting outside?! As a rush of anger overtook him, he bent over and entered the tent. He squatted next to Sylvia who was sound asleep. In her drowsy state, she felt something touching her cheeks and soon felt something pinching her. She turned in her sleep and shrugged whatever it was off. However, the strange object touched her on the other cheek immediately after she turned to the other side. She immediately raised a hand and slapped it away. "Smack!" The slap could be heard from miles away.

Chapter 205 Sylvia was awakened by this sound and snapped her eyes wide open. She was greeted by the sight of Odell's dark expression. His eyes had a lethal glare while the hair on one side of his head seemed to stand on its end.

Sylvia withdrew the look in her eyes. That was when it came to her that she must have hit him on his head.

Everything was still.

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She feigned innocence and asked bizarrely, "Odell, why are you here?" Odell twitched his lips and looked at her icily. "Is there anything else to eat?" Sylvia did feel slightly remorseful, having hit him out of nowhere. Seeing that he was not about to give her grief for hitting him and only asking for food, she immediately went to her back and produced several packets of food for him. Odell took them in one hand and sneakily jabbed one foot in front. Sylvia was about to walk away to sit down when she tripped over his outstretched leg. Thump! She lost her balance and fell to the ground. Her body was aching all over from the fall.

She immediately turned to him with a vicious glare. Odell grinned from ear to ear, seeming rather satisfied with himself now. Sylvia unleashed her wrath on him. "Odell, what is your problem?" Odell glared at her from above. "Consider this a small lesson. Next time you dare to hit me, I'll have you thrown on the streets."

Sylvia's felt something catch in her throat. She had been asleep just now, and she did not even realize she hit him until she woke up!

Furthermore, if her read of the situation was correct, the reason she hit him subconsciously in the first place was that he had been pinching her cheeks. Sylvia got angrier the more she thought about it, especially seeing how smug he was about tripping her. Odell smiled with a cocky air and walked out with the food in hand. Sensing that he was about to pass her, her eyes narrowed with an opportune look. She turned her body to the side and stretched out a leg in front of Odell. Odell's legs caught hers, and his tall figure tumbled forward. Sylvia smirked satisfyingly. Just as she was about to burst out laughing, Odell suddenly swung his body around mid-air

and tried to catch her with his arms.

Sylvia barely had time to react before she was pulled down with him.

Thump! She was this close to having the wind knocked out of her. She gasped for air and glared at him, shouting, "Odell, get up!" Odell pressed his weight on her and refused to move. He smiled mischievously with his eyes and looked at her playfully. "What? Aren't you lonely?" Sylvia's face flushed immediately. If it wasn't for him pressing his weight on her to subdue her, she would have killed him right then and there! She glared at him viciously. Odell smiled and inched closer to her. He drew his face inches to hers until the tips of their noses were nearly touching! Sylvia could even feel his breath from this distance! Her mind went blank, and almost by instinct, she opened her mouth and spat at the handsome face in front of her.

"Pfft!"

Odell stiffened for a moment, then a dark and eerie look suddenly transformed his appearance.

Sylvia flinched.

What was done was done. She doubled down, "Don't be so full of yourself. I wouldn't be interested in you even if I was feeling lonely!" The words she uttered seemed to have the effect of transforming the atmosphere in the cramped tent. The temperature instantly plummeted to a freezing point. Odell grabbed her chin with one hand and looked at her coldly. "Are you trying to rush to an early death?"

Chapter **206** He put a lot of strength into his grip. Sylvia frowned in pain and tried to pry his hand away with sheer force. No matter how hard she tried, his hands continued clinging to her neck like a handcuff. She began crying for help, "Odell, let go!" Odell snorted ruthlessly. "Apologize."

To this, Sylvia struck back, "I was never in the wrong to start with. You were the one who started pinching my face first, so I hit you subconsciously. You were also the one who tripped me first, which is why I tripped you later. I spat on your face because you started it!" Odell frowned and a dark shadow cast over his face. Needless to say, her explanations did not get to him. Sylvia continued digging at his hand and went on, "Odell, don't be unreasonable. If you don't let me go, you're going to wake Isabel and Liam up."

Odell ignored her and started to claw at her cheeks. Sylvia could not endure it anymore and resorted to threatening him, "if you don't let go, I'll spit on you again!" Odell smirked provokingly. "You dare to?"

Sylvia was going to do it. She drew her breath and made a shape with her lips.

Before she could even produce spit, he suddenly lowered his head closer to her. While the tip of his nose rubbed against hers, his dark eyes met hers, and their lips hovered over each other.

Their lips would touch if one of them moved even just a millimeter. Sylvia's eyes widened significantly. She quickly zipped her lips. He was too close for her to spit on his face. This was a show of force. If she dared to spit on him, he dared to kiss her as well.

Odell looked at her for a while, then hummed, "What were you going to do again?" As he spoke, his breath beat against her face. She grimaced and ignored him. Odell glowered. "Talk." Sylvia continued to ignore him.

His eyes crescented as he smiled. "Do you want me to kiss you?"

Sylvia snapped back, "Can you back off?" "No."

She grimaced again.

The two were inches away from each other the entire time.

After what seemed like an eternity had passed, a new voice was suddenly introduced to the scene. "Mommy, Daddy, are you two fighting?" Odell's gaze shifted. Sylvia quickly shoved him away while Odell sprang up instantly. Sylvia also scrambled to her feet. Liam and Isabel were just nearby. They seemed to have woken up at one point and were sitting together with their heads tilted in a direction, sporting a curious look at the adults. Sylvia's face became flushed, and she quickly explained, "It was your father who accidentally tripped and fell on me. We weren't fighting." Liam blinked and said nothing. Isabel raised an eyebrow and asked Odell, "Hey, you jerk. Were you trying to take advantage of my Mommy?"

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Odell's eyes flashed, and then he reprimanded her crossly, "Take advantage? Who taught you these things?"

To his surprise, not only was Isabel not intimidated, but she even roared at him again, "You want to take advantage of my Mommy because she's pretty!"

Odell grimaced.

Sylvia hurried over to Isabel and Liam and convinced them with a smile, "It was just an accident. Don't look too much into it."

Isabel pouted. "But he was about to kiss Mommy just now!" Sylvia felt her cheeks burning red hot. She turned back and glared at Odell with an upset expression. "Odell, you head out first." Odell adjusted his collar, shot a look at the two children, and then walked out of the tent. The atmosphere in the tent eased considerably. Sylvia caressed Isabel's chubby cheeks and said to her with a smile, "Isabel, he just tripped over me on accident. It's not what it looks like."

Isabel pouted. Sylvia hugged and kissed her softly. Fortunately, this seemed to do the trick of appeasing the child.

Chapter **207** Since children tended to be more forgetful, Sylvia quickly switched the subject to other matters to divert Isabel and Liam's attention.

They emerged from the tent after some time.

Odell was sitting on the chair outside with a long, dark coat over him. He wore a sharp expression with an air of superiority around him.

It was a complete departure from the person who had just forced himself on her and threatened Sylvia just now. Sylvia cast a pointed look at his figure from the back. Odell just happened to turn around to catch her gaze. Her eyes gleamed and she quickly withdrew her gaze. Odell gave her a harsh stare and ordered, "Pack up and get ready to go home."

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Sylvia ignored him, and so did Isabel and Liam.

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Odell turned to the bodyguards Ben and Jacob who quickly sprang to action and began putting away the tent.

The car ride home was completely silent.

Three hours later, they stopped outside the gates of the Carters' residence.

After getting down from the car, the first thing Liam and Isabel did was run to Sylvia. They were reluctant to see her go. Sylvia looked at Odell and wondered if she could convince him to let her stay with the kids for a while. However, Odell wore a face full of contempt as if the mere sight of her offended him, so she immediately dismissed the idea.

She turned to Liam and Isabel with a smile, "Isabel, Liam, you two go catch some rest first. Mommy will come to see you again at night." Isabel chirped, "Okay." Liam answered, "Mommy, you get some rest at home too." Sylvia smiled warmly. "I will." After that, she kissed their little faces in turn. Isabel and Liam return a peck on her cheek as well, then they turned around and entered the house. Upon ensuring they were home, Sylvia turned to leave. "Stop." Odell's deep, raspy voice stopped her.

Sylvia cast a look back at him and asked him in a curious tone, "Do you need something?" He strode towards her and stopped right in front of her to glare at her harshly, "Don't you try to spit on me again. I'll yank your head off."

Sylvia took a step backward and struck back, "As long as you keep a respectable distance from me in the future, I promise I won't have to spit on you again."

Spitting on him was a waste of her saliva!

Odell scoffed with scorn, "Don't think so highly of yourself, I'm not interested in a woman like you." Sylvia smiled and quipped, "What a coincidence, I'm not interested in a man like you either." With that, she turned and went back home. Odell's figure was fixed to the same spot. His complexion darkened just like the skies above did. It was something about her arrogance mixed with some element unique to her that upset him so much. It made him want to drag her back here and teach her a good lesson! At the same time, the scene from earlier today when he pressed himself against her kept repeating in his mind. She had been right in front of him. Even now, he could feel the softness of her body. This woman was clearly trying to seduce him! Without realizing it, he found himself marching toward Sylvia.

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He was very quick. Sylvia had just reached the intersection when he appeared behind her. He grabbed her by the back of the collar of her first and pulled her into his arms in one swift movement. Then, he palmed her face in his hands and planted his lips on hers.

There was a soft, chilly breeze blowing. Sylvia stiffened, her body no longer hers.

Chapter 208 Odell's overbearing air enveloped her. Sylvia could even taste the lingering aroma of tea in his mouth. She quickly came back to her senses and immediately proceeded to shove him away.

He seemed possessed by a demon. The more she tried to shove him out of the way, the stronger and more passionately he kissed her. He had her hands bound and held her tightly in his arms. It took ages before she finally managed to pry him off.

A glimmer of dark red appeared in his eyes, and he was staring at her like a starving wolf. Sylvia was furious and glared at him pointedly. "Odell, what is your problem?" Odell smirked coyly, "You've been wanting me to kiss you like this for a long time, haven't you?" She immediately formed a frown, completely baffled by such a question. She burst out, "Did you fall and hit your head on the curb or something?"

"You took the kids to the park to lure me to you, you tried to seduce me when you were sleeping in the tent, and you intentionally tripped me so I would fall on top of you." He raised a hand and lifted Sylvia's chin, looking at her reddening cheeks, and said with a smile, "That's not all. You've been trying to get on my nerves ever since you came back from Westchester all because you wanted to get my attention, is that right?"

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Sylvia was dumbstruck. She could not fathom how he came up with these notions,

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She was left stunned and speechless. Seeing that she would not answer, Odell smiled confidently and asked, "Why aren't you saying anything? Am I right?" Sylvia answered honestly, "I'm baffled by your imagination." Odell's face turned harsh and cold. Seconds after, he curled his lips into a smirk again, "Are you trying to provoke me again?", Sylvia sputtered, "T—there's something wrong with you!" She pushed him away. Before she could turn around, she felt a hand grabbing her wrist. She was spun around against her will and pulled into his embrace. She looked up at him angrily.

At the same time, Odell lowered her, and his thin lips pressed against her sultry lips.

For a moment, Sylvia could not breathe. She adamantly pushed him away, but he kissed her stubbornly.

After a long while, he finally released her again, this time with his hand still around her waist,

so she had no room to wiggle herself free from him. Sylvia glared at him with angry, burning red eyes.

Odell pinched her rosy cheeks and proclaimed with squinting eyes, "I'll kiss you again if you keep insulting me." His voice was deep and raspy. Meanwhile, the scarlet color in his eyes revealed in them a

glimmer of primitive desire. She felt her body burning, and she was equally embarrassed and furious. She wanted to hurl barrage of insults at him. He raised an eyebrow and cast a look at her. "Hmm?"

She took a deep breath and said with composure, "Odell, we're divorced, and you have a girlfriend now. Don't you think it's morally wrong for you to do this?!"

He sneered and pinched her face again. "Where was this sense of morality back when you tricked me into sharing a bed with you?" She felt something catch in her throat. She was done bickering back and forth with him. She beat a fist against his chest and announced, "Let me go. I'm going back." He pinched her face again before releasing her. After attaining freedom, she took off and ran in fear of being pulled back by him again.

Odell's face darkened momentarily, but only for a brief moment, then he turned up and grinned again. He raised a finger and felt the corner of his lips. Not only were her rosy cheeks soft and tender, but so were her lips.

Sylvia ran straight back to her place without pausing for a breath. When Aunt Tonya saw her running back, she hastily rushed up to her and asked in a concerned voice, "Sylvia, your legs haven't fully recovered yet. Why are you running? Did something happen?"

Sylvia gasped for breath and answered, "I'm fine. I just want to see if my legs can handle the exercise."

Chapter **209** There was not a chance she would tell Aunt Tonya about Odell kissing her since it would only cause her distress.

Aunt Tonya still wore a concerned look on her face. Sylvia suddenly requested, "Aunt Tonya, I want to eat the noodles you usually make." "Okay, I'll go make them right away," Aunt Tonya replied and turned towards the kitchen.

Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief, then went back to her room.

In the solitude of her room, she shrieked and hurled insults at Odell. After her mood alleviated, she went to the bathroom and took a hot, refreshing shower. She washed her face several times and rinsed her mouth.

Before she knew it, it was almost seven to eight o'clock after she finished dinner.

Sylvia had promised to see Isabel and Liam that night, and she did not want to break her promise. However, the thought of what Odell had done to her, forcing himself on her and kissing her infuriated her greatly. What if he resumed his disgusting behavior when she meets him again? Sylvia considered for a second, then she took out her phone and called Isabel. Isabel answered at the first ring and the first thing she asked was, "Mommy, are you here

yet?"

"Not yet. I just had dinner. I just wanted to ask if you and your brother are at home now?" "Yes, we're waiting for you." Sylvia asked again, "Is your great-grandmother there?"

(Yeah."

Sylvia then asked, "Where's your father?" Isabel snorted, "The meanie went out a long time ago. I guess he's going on a date with the ugly lady again." Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief while muttering curses at Odell. Finally, she told Isabel, "Isabel, stay at home with your brother. Mommy will be there right away." "Okay, okay."

At Lake Victoria Villa, Tara had specifically invited a professional chef to cook up a gourmet **dinner**.

After Odell arrived, she turned to him and said in an affectionate voice, "Odell, I made all of this for you myself. Enjoy."

With that, she put a large prawn on his plate.

Odell tasted it and complimented the dish, "Not bad." Tara smirked. "Really?"

Odell replied without hesitation, "Really."

Tara smiled happily. Looking at her smiling expression, he suddenly found his mind drifting away.

A few years ago, while he was still married to Sylvia, he would often come home to Sylvia eagerly telling him that she had made dinner for him. He remembered how she would also put food on his plate for him.

The look on Tara's face just now was a mirror copy of Sylvia's expression when she would excitedly wait to see if he liked the food she made.

However, he seldom ate the food she put on his plate. To make matters worse, he usually only took several bites before deciding that he was done. The light in her eyes would dim and she would not utter a word for the rest of the meal, afraid to annoy him by speaking to him. Odell furrowed his brows and felt an uneasy feeling rising in his chest. "Odell? What's wrong?" Tara asked in a concerned voice upon noticing his expression. Odell gathered himself. "It's nothing." He picked up the cutlery and resumed eating. Tara put another piece of prawn on his plate. He quickly pointed out, "You don't have to do that. I can get it myself." "Oh," Tara answered weakly. The dejection in her voice was not hard to miss. A shadowy look appeared in Odell's eyes. Tara was the one sliver of light while he was going through dark times as a youth. She had been his source of strength during the entire ordeal with his stepmother. He could not be her

source of grief. With that in mind, he picked up a piece of meat and set it on her plate. "Eat, don't worry about me."

Tara seemed very delighted by this. "Okay!". She ate the meat he put on her plate in one bite. Odell formed his lips into a line and soon set his cutlery down on the table. Tara quickly asked, "Odell, are you not eating?"

Chapter **210** (Yeah. I'm full already." Odell wiped his hands and addressed Tara again, "I have something I need to do later. You just get an early rest."

Tara took his arm into hers and fixed him with a longing look, pressing her body into his almost subconsciously. She whispered, "Odell, Liam and Isabel should have fallen asleep by this time. Why don't you stay with me tonight?" Odell fell silent for a moment before forming an answer, "I need to head

back to the company to deal with something.” “Okay.” Tara let go of him reluctantly. Odell caressed her head gently as if to provide comfort, then he got up and walked out. Tara did not think much of the episode. He had always been very busy since the day she knew him, especially since Sylvia birthed those two brats to add to his trouble. Even before Sylvia brought Isabel into the picture, he seldom spent the night with her because he needed to go home to take care of the miserable brat, Liam. It was partially because the brat

stayed with Madam Carter, forcing Odell to move back from his place to the Madam’s. He simply had too many responsibilities in the company, so even if he spent the night at her place, he would end up spending the night in the study. Furthermore, her miscarriage had made her body especially vulnerable and she could no longer have children since doing so maybe bring about life-threatening complications. Odell was extremely worried about something terrible happening to her and treated her like fine china, resulting in him avoiding nearly all physical contact with her. The thought that she could not get pregnant again greatly infuriated Tara. This was all the fault of that wretched Sylvia! She had to throw herself off the stairs to force Odell’s hand in divorcing Sylvia! Although the truth was that she never planned to birth the child, to begin with, that fall had caused more complications to her health than she bargained for!

A black sports car was darting across the highway. Within twenty minutes, the car had arrived and stopped outside the door of the old residence. He peeked at the time. It was just past nine o’clock, and that woman probably was still around.

Just as he was about to step out of the car, he noticed a slender figure emerging from the door.

Odell turned his head in that direction.

The weather was rather cold, so Sylvia was rubbing her hands together despite wearing a thick jacket. There was a thick layer of scarf wrapped around her feathered collar as well.

Under the gentle moonlight, her fair cheeks seemed whiter and more reflective than usual.

They seem to exude a fine light on their own.

NEW

Odell narrowed his eyes, then unbuckled his seatbelt and pushed the door open. Sylvia, who had just walked out, heard the door open and immediately turned to the source of the sound. When she saw Odell’s tall figure, she became startled and immediately took off. She did not bound toward him but went in the opposite direction instead. She vanished in the blink of an eye, like a rabbit escaping its predator.

TITATISTICO

The way she ran, one would think he was going to eat her!

Isabel and Liam went back to kindergarten for two more days, and after that, winter break commenced.

Early that morning, Isabel had called Sylvia and requested her to take her and her brother to dinner earlier than usual to celebrate the arrival of the winter break. Knowing that Odell was going to be out on a business trip for the next few days, she gladly agreed. After picking out two small gifts for Isabel and Liam during the afternoon, Sylvia went to their place. The car that usually took them to and fro school was outside the entrance. They must have gotten home already.

The door was also open, and Sylvia walked in brashly. When she got past the threshold of the living room, she called out, "Liam, Isabel, I'm here. Are you guys here?"

Only the soft, cutting sound of wind answered her. Sylvia was puzzled and stepped further inside. She saw Odell in the spacious living room. He wore a black tight-fitting shirt and was sitting by himself on the sofa drinking tea.

There was not another soul in the living room apart from the housemaids serving him tea. Neither Madam Carter nor the children were present. Sylvia stopped. Although she did not want to see him at this moment, she questioned him all the same, "Odell, where are Liam and Isabel?" Odell took a sip of his tea before giving an answer, "They're in the room."