

master odells 221

>Chapter **221** However, her expression soon went cold. Not long after that, she thought of something and laughed sinisterly. Then, she pulled up the contacts that she had hidden.

There was only one person on the list: Mr. Price.

When she saw these two words, her face paled instinctively for a moment. Her eyes were filled with fear, unease, and disgust.

She took a deep breath, typed a message, and sent it. "Mr. Price, Happy New Year. I hear that you haven't had a girlfriend for a long time. Have you met anyone suitable? I happen to know one that suits your tastes. Do you want to see her?" It took a long time before the other party replied. "Show me." Tara immediately sent him Sylvia's photo. He did not reply. However, Tara knew that he had set his eyes on Sylvia.

Meanwhile, Odell's black sports car stopped in front of the old residence. The guard immediately ran to open the door. Odell got out of the car and walked inside. As he strode, he asked, "Did Sylvia come over tonight?" "Yes."

Odell's eyes flickered. "Did she leave?"

"Yes."

His expression sank The guard was frightened by his expression and quickly stepped aside. Odell asked, "When did she leave?" After thinking about it, the guard told the truth, "She left when it was almost 10 p.m." Odell's expression went cold again. 'Isn't she the type to do anything for her children? Why is she willing to leave her children on New Year's Eve?' When the guard saw Odell's unpleasant expression, he could not help but scoff in his heart, What time is it now? Of course, Ms. Ross left. Besides, wasn't it you who said that she can only come at 8 p.m. and has to leave at 9 p.m.?' Odell went to the children's room to find Isabel and Liam sleeping soundly on the beds.

After watching them for a while, he went back to his bedroom. He took a shower, sat by the bed, and turned on his phone.

It was New Year's today. Almost all the contacts on his phone sent him New Year wishes.

Except for Sylvia.

Never mind a text message, but she also did not send him any greetings on the other social platforms either.

The last time they spoke was when she had taken Isabel to her shoot. 'This damned woman. Doesn't she know how to please me by sending me a New Year's greeting?' Odell frowned and went to the large terrace.

He picked up the binoculars and looked at Sylvia's residence

Her room was clearly lit, but the curtains were drawn, so he could not see anything inside.

His eyes darkened for a moment, and he sent her a message. "What are you doing?"

Then, one minute, two minutes... ten minutes passed, but his screen was still blank

'Is she asleep? No, she doesn't sleep with the lights on Before we divorced, every time I go back home, if the room light is on, she'll be awake. On the other hand, if it's off, she'll definitely be asleep. 'However, she's not replying to me. She must be deliberately ignoring me! Odell's expression instantly darkened, and he pressed the dial icon. Ring, ring... The line rang

It rang six or seven times before it was connected,

Odell was just about to speak when an unfamiliar male voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Hello, are you a friend of Ms. Ross?" Odell's gaze turned fierce. "Who are you?"

Chapter **222** The man replied politely, "I'm a waiter at Lush Heaven. Ms. Ross drank too much, and Ms. Fowler went out somewhere. We really don't know how to send Ms. Ross home. Would it be **convenient** for you to come and pick her up?" Odell's expression eased up. However, when he thought about the fact that Sylvia had actually gone to Lush Heaven with Sherry and gotten drunk, his voice subconsciously cooled, "Watch her. I'm going over now." He hung up the phone, quickly changed out of his pajamas, and went out.

In Lush Heaven, the nightlife was at its peak The crowd swayed to the booming music while the air was filled with the smell of alcohol, On the second floor, by the railings, Sylvia was drunk and confused she did not know when Sherry had left.

At that moment, she sat up in a daze, wanting to ask the waiter to get her a glass of water,

However, as soon as she turned around, she saw several young men in floral print shirts around her. Most of them had tattoos on their exposed arms, and their eyes stared intently at Sylvia

"Look, is she that woman we saw on Mr. Price's phone just now?"

"It seems like it's her. Mr. Price told us to find her quickly, but I didn't expect her to be right outside our room."

"What are we waiting for? Bring her in and make Mr Price happy***"

The few men surrounded her.

A waiter to the side hurriedly stopped them and said with an apologetic smile, "Sirs, this lady is a friend of our boss's. Please find another woman."

"Get lost. Even if your boss was here, she wouldn't dare to insult Mr. Price!" "Exactly. Don't you know who Mr. Price is?"

The waiter wanted to say something, but a man with blond hair shoved him aside.

The few men immediately went to Sylvia's side.

Blondie laughed vulgarly at Sylvia, "Come with us, babe. Mr. Price really wants to get to know you."

Sylvia opened her eyes in a daze and asked them, "Who are you?" Blondie laughed. "We're good guys, but Mr. Price is even better."

Sylvia's mouth curled in disgust. She was too drunk to have much sense at the moment, so she said bluntly, "Do you think I'm blind? Your hair colors could paint a rainbow Did you escape

from the gigolo club?" The blondie and the other men were speechless. It was their first time meeting a woman who dared to say that about them. Soon, Blondie laughed and said, "Oh, she has spunk. Mr. Price will love her!". Then, he said to the other men, "Drag her in!" The men responded and went up to her.

Sylvia was incredibly drunk and could not react, so they lifted her up like she was an object.

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A few seconds later, she was carried into the opposite room. The room flashed with strobe lights, and several hot young women gyrated to the music. On the black sofa sat a young man in a black leather jacket. He had a very tall figure and seemed to be incredibly muscular. He also had a buzzcut, and below that was a bronze face. His facial contours were also very defined, and there was a clear knife scar at the corner of his right eye. He appeared shady and fierce, making him appear terrifying. "Mr. Price, the woman you're looking for is here." After the men carried Sylvia in, they dropped her by his side. The man, Edmund Price, was stunned. "Is it really her?" Blondie smiled ingratiatingly. "You'll know once you see her." Edmund's lips curled. He lowered his head toward Sylvia while taking a drag of his cigarette. Sylvia curled up on the sofa. The sofa was very comfortable and soft, so she suddenly felt like sleeping. When the pungent smell of cigarette smoke suddenly blew into her face, she unhappily opened her eyes and saw a young man smoking.

The man curled the corners of his mouth up into a gangly and evil smile.

Chapter **223** His smile was incredibly infuriating. Sylvia frowned and raised her hand to slap his head.

Whack! Edmund's head snapped to the side, and the cigarette in his mouth fell to the ground. The entire room was instantly silent as Blondie and the others were dumbstruck. 'How dare she hit Mr. Price? She must be tired of living!'

They looked at Sylvia again.

However, she merely laid back down with her head resting on her hands and closed her eyes to sleep.

Blondie and the others looked at Edmund in confusion. If he was upset, they would immediately throw Sylvia out!

However, Edmund, who was the type to order a person's hands and legs to be cut off when he was displeased, was not angry in the slightest. Instead, he smiled at Sylvia. He touched the spot where Sylvia hit him and grinned wickedly. "Interesting." Then, he lowered his head toward Sylvia again. Sylvia, who

was sleeping, also sensed that something was wrong and quickly opened her eyes. Almost subconsciously, she reached out and hit him in the face

Smack! The slap landed soundly on Edmund's face. The room was engulfed in silence again. Edmund tilted his face and touched his beaten cheek with one hand while staring at Sylvia with wide eyes. Blondie and the others were completely confused. Although Sylvia was drunk, she still had a basic sense of precaution. She sat up and moved back. With a flushed face, her eyes watched Edmund warily as she asked, "Who are you? Stay away from me!" Edmund looked at her pretty scarlet face and smiled maliciously. "You're really interesting." "What's interesting?" Sylvia did not understand at all. Her mind was unable to think straight now. She got off the couch and swayed to the exit. Blondie and the others immediately blocked her way. Edmund also got up and walked behind her. He lowered his head beside her ear and said in a raspy voice, "I'm your future man."

Sylvia was shocked and moved to the side. However, he grabbed her waist with one hand. Almost subconsciously, she raised her knee directly into his groin. "Hiss..." Edmund drew a cold breath and stepped back. Sylvia's drunken, red eyes glared at him fiercely. "Touch me again and I'll cripple you!" No man could stand this kind of humiliation. Edmund immediately shouted to Blondie and the others, "Tie her up! I'll teach her a lesson today!" Blondie and the others immediately surrounded Sylvia.

She raised her hands and fought them.

However, she was too drunk, and her motor coordination suffered. After a few blows, someone tripped her.

Blondie and the others immediately pulled off their ties and anything else they found that could be used to tie her up.

Sylvia lay on the ground, trussed up like a turkey, and could not get up, so she flailed her arms at them, scratching them occasionally. "Ow! Sh*t! Hold her hands down!" "She's gonna rip my face off!"

"Hiss... Ow!"

The process was tortuous, but Sylvia was eventually tied with her hands behind her back. With her hands and feet bound, she could only squirm on the ground like a worm.

Blondie and the others gasped for breath.

A man with his hair dyed green and his face full of bloody scratches said, "This woman is too difficult to handle. Mr. Price, why don't we just throw her out on the streets and let her freeze to death?"

Chapter **224** Edmund glared at him. "Get out of the way." Then, he took a step forward and crouched down in front of Sylvia. He reached out and cupped her face, grinning at her. "Girl, do you know what will happen if you offend me?" Sylvia spat at him. "Bah! Let me go!" Edmund closed his eyes, wiped the saliva off his face, and pulled her into his arms. He looked at her like a hungry wolf eyeing a rabbit. "Would you believe me if I said that I'll f*ck you here right now?" Sylvia spat at him again, rendering him speechless. Beside him, Blondie and Grasshead were also at a loss for words. "What the hell? 'She's still playing like that?' There was a moment of silence in the room.

Edmund smiled coldly and looked at Sylvia with a fierce glare. "I'm going to teach you a lesson tonight. I swear on my name!"

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In an instant, he stood up and picked her up. Then, he threw her directly on the sofa. At the same time, the door was suddenly kicked open with a bang. A man's tall and strong figure stood at the door frame. His sharp eyes looked straight at Sylvia, who was tied up on the sofa. Then, he stepped inside. Blondie and the others immediately blocked him and looked at him warily. Edmund also looked over. The strobe lights were still flashing and soon illuminated the man's cold and dangerous face. Edmund's fierce eyes suddenly went weak. He curled up the corners of his mouth in a smile. "Master Carter, what brings you here today?" Odell looked at Sylvia on the sofa and said in a cold voice, "Tell your men to get lost." Edmund saw him staring at Sylvia and chuckled. "Master Carter, are you here to pick up this woman?" Odell ignored his words and reminded him, "There's a limit to my patience." "Okay. You guys, get out of the way. Don't block Master Carter." As soon as he spoke, Blondie and the others stepped aside. Odell walked straight up to Sylvia. Her eyes were half-closed. It was clear that she was quite drunk. She squirmed, trying to get rid of her shackles, and did not notice Odell's arrival.

His gaze went frigid, and he picked her up and threw her over his shoulder. Then, he turned and walked out. Just as he was about to leave, Edmund sneered, "Master Carter, isn't your woman Tara Avery? Did the target of your affections change?" Odell's footsteps paused, and his brows furrowed. Two seconds later, he continued forward, not paying any attention to Edmund.

Edmund sneered.

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Blondie and the others looked at his expression and knew that he was extremely displeased. A man with purple hair said, "Mr. Price, Master Carter came alone. Why don't we go now and snatch her back?" Edmund directly kicked him to the ground. "Get out of my way!"

Snatch her away from Odell? Even if we get her back now, we'll all be finished by tomorrow morning! However...! Edmund raised his hand and touched his chin. The corners of his lips curled up again. 'This woman is really interesting. I really do want to steal her away.'

Outside the nightclub, the cold wind suddenly blew in Sylvia's face. She shivered from the cold, only to find that she was being carried by someone. She raised her hand and slapped his back, muttering, "Let me down..." Odell's expression turned hard, and he quickened his pace. When he reached the car, he opened the door and threw her in. Then, he sat in the driver's seat. Sylvia squirmed around in the passenger seat, looking at him with drunk and watery eyes. When she saw his cold and handsome face, she asked in confusion, "Why do you look like that jerk, Odell Carter?"

Chapter 225 Odell was speechless. He looked at her watery and innocent eyes and her face that was flushed red. His heart suddenly felt choked.

'If not for the fact that she's drunk, I'd have thrown her out of the car!

After a moment, he swallowed his anger and said coldly, "Sit still."

Sylvia immediately tilted her head, her limpid eyes looking at him like he was an alien. "Why does your voice sound like that jerk too?"

Odell's expression darkened. He slapped her on the back of her head, making her face turn to the other side, and helped her to fasten her seatbelt. Sylvia was already dizzy. Now, she was enveloped by the warm air in the car, and the seat under her was extra comfortable. Eventually, she closed her eyes and slept soundly.

Odell also drove the car at ease.

Half an hour later, the car pulled up outside her place.. The door was locked and required her fingerprint to open. He carried her out of the car, untied the rope binding her hands, and used her fingers to try and unlock the door. It opened with the second finger.

Then, he carried her in. He soon arrived at her bedroom. The bedroom light was lit, and the furnishings inside were simple and neat. Odell went to the bed and dumped her on it. Instantly, Sylvia touched the soft bed and let out a content moan.

This sound made the man stiffen up. He looked down at her to see her pink face facing him. Her eyes were closed, and her thick lashes were long and curved. Her little face looked particularly charming.

He pursed his lips and swallowed.

Reason told him to keep calm. He nudged her head and said, "Cover yourself with the quilt."

Sylvia frowned in annoyance and turned her back to him. Naturally, she did not cover herself with the quilt. Odell resisted the urge to throw her off the bed and bent down to her body. His large hands pulled the quilt that was pressed under her and used it to cover her body. At that moment, Sylvia, who was lying with her back to him, suddenly turned her head. The tip of her nose brushed against his chin.

Odell's movements stalled, and his eyes heated up to She still had her eyes closed with a drowsy look. However, her charming cheeks and red lips **were** right in front of him.

He had always lived a totally clean life. He was never that keen on that aspect, and he certainly never kept and played around with women, but he was still a normal man. Therefore, his body obviously had an uncontrolled reaction now. As his throat bobbed, he raised his hand and touched her little face. At that moment, Sylvia suddenly reached out and hugged him.

Odell felt like a fire was burning out of control. He immediately lowered his head. However, she did the same and buried her face in his chest, thus his kiss landed on her head.

Then, he heard her mutter, "Grandmother, I miss you so much."

Odell was speechless. The bedroom window was obviously closed, but there seemed to be a cold current blowing in. At that moment, all his agitation disappeared with the word 'Grandmother'. His body stiffened. A few seconds later, he released her. However, Sylvia clung to him, crying out, "Grandmother, don't go."

Odell was at a loss for words. His cold expression seemed to crack.

The woman in his arms was tender and soft, and she clung to him tightly. It was quite different from how she usually angered him when she saw him. She was incredibly lovable. After a long time, he raised his hand and touched the back of her head. She immediately nuzzled her face in his chest. The restlessness rushed to his brain again, and his body froze. However, when he remembered that she was

treating him as her grandmother, the restlessness disappeared again. After a long time, when she fell asleep in his arms, he released her, turned around, and left her bedroom.

Chapter 226 In the early morning, sunlight was cast through the gap between the curtains. Sylvia opened her eyes. Immediately, a headache rushed up to her head, and her mouth felt dry too. She sat up and looked around in confusion.

'Isn't this my bedroom? How did I get here? I remember drinking too much last night and falling asleep on the table. Did Sherry bring me back?' Just then, her phone rang. It was Sherry. Sylvia answered the phone. Sherry's anxious voice sounded. "Syl, where are you? Are you okay?" "I'm at home." Sylvia frowned and asked, "Wasn't it you who sent me back last night?" "Something happened to me last night. I can't explain now, but anyway, I wasn't the one who sent you back. I heard one of my waiters say that he answered your phone when your friend called, and it was your friend who came and took you away. However, something happened along the way. It seems you were brought to Mr. Price's room. I heard that it was your friend who went in and took you away. Someone saw that you were all tied up then." Sherry breathed a sigh of relief after she spoke. "I thought that friend of yours might have taken advantage of you, but it seems they really sent you back." Sylvia was stunned. "Who's Mr. Price?" She did not remember anything.

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"His name is Edmund Price. He's a famous gangster in Westchester City. No one in the city dares to mess with him," Sherry said guiltily, "I'm sorry, Syl. I almost let something happen to you. I won't let something like this happen again." "It's okay. I'm fine, so don't worry." After chatting a little more, she hung up the phone. Then, she immediately opened her call log. There was a call at 1 a.m. It was from Odell, and the call had lasted a little over a minute.

She was already lying on the table at midnight, so she could not have answered the phone at 1 a.m.

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'So, the person who went to Lush Heaven and brought me back was Odell?'

She soon saw the unread messages on her social media platform.

There were many New Year greetings from the Art Association and other people she knew. However, the most eye-catching one was the one from Odell. "What are you doing?"

It was sent ten minutes before he called her.

'He probably called me because I didn't reply. But shouldn't he have been with Tara at that time? Why did he send me a message?'

Sylvia looked at herself. She was still wearing yesterday's clothes, but there was a man's tie tied around her ankle. There was even a shoe on the bed.

Odell had clearly simply dumped her on the bed and left.

'No matter what, he was the one who sent me back last night. If he hadn't appeared in time. I might've been bullied by that man named Edmund.'

She sent him a message. "Thank you for sending me back last night." After sending it, she got up and went to the bathroom. Her body still reeked of alcohol, and she needed a good wash.

After the shower, she came out and heard her phone ring.

It was Odell. She answered the call and asked curiously, "Why are you calling me?"

"What are you doing?" His voice was cold and tinged with annoyance. Sylvia said, "I just finished showering."

Chapter **227** Odell was silent for a few seconds before saying, "Isabel and Liam miss you. Come over quickly."

Hearing that she could go see the children, Sylvia immediately said, "Okay, I'll be right over." She hung up the call and was just about to put down her phone when she suddenly saw an unread message pop up on the screen. It was the reply that Odell sent her when she sent the thank you message to him twenty minutes ago.

He said, "Don't overthink it. I only picked you up for Isabel and Liam's sake."

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A short while later, he sent another message. "Also, if you dare to get drunk again in the future, don't even think about seeing them again!"

Sylvia thought about what Sherry had said about Edmund and was a little scared. She replied, "Don't worry. I won't overthink it. I wish you a Happy New Year, and that Tara and you will **always** stay together. "I drank too much last night purely by accident. It won't happen again, but thank you for sending me back." After sending the message, she put on her clothes and went downstairs.

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Meanwhile, at the old Carters' mansion, Odell sat on the sofa in his living room, looking at the message Sylvia sent on his phone screen. When he saw her say she would not overthink it and wished that Tara and he would always stay together, his brows furrowed. 'I divorced her because of Tara, and she targeted Tara multiple times. How can she be generous enough to give us her blessings? She must be faking it.' After a moment, he put down his phone, got up, and left the room. Downstairs, in the living room, Isabel was wearing a red dress, and her hair was tied in two little buns.

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Liam and her, who were wearing matching clothes, were giving Madam Carter their New Year greetings. Liam said, "Great-grandma, Happy New Year." Isabel echoed, "I wish you happiness for the rest of your life!" "Hahaha, awww. I also wish you two happy and joyful days." Madam Carter smiled and took out two envelopes from behind her, handing them to the kids, "This is a present for you. Keep it well."

"Thank you, Great-grandma!" Isabel jumped into her arms and gave her a kiss. Then, she

opened the envelope and looked inside with wide eyes. There was a bank card and a few shiny little gold bars.

After looking at the contents, she came up to Liam and asked in a whisper, “Liam, what’s in yours?”

“It should be the same as yours.” Liam put the envelope into the small bag she specially carried around her waist.

Isabel hugged him and kissed him on the cheek. “Thanks, Liam, but I just want the gold bars. I’ll keep your bank notes for you first.” Liam stroked her head. “Sure.” To the side, Madam Carter was amused by their serious appearances. Odell also came down the stairs at this time. His tall figure marched in front of them while he looked at them with his hands behind his back.

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Madam Carter saw this and hurriedly said to the children, “Liam, Isabel, wish your Daddy a Happy New Year.” Isabel pouted.

‘Great-grandma said she’s not as rich as Baddie. That means Baddie will give us more money than Great-grandma.’ However, when she thought of how Odell bullied her mother, she got annoyed again.

“Isabel, hurry up and greet your Daddy Happy New Year,” Madam Carter urged with a smile and even winked at her. ‘Forget it. It’s just saying Happy New Year. Isabel swallowed her anger, raised her chubby face, and shouted, “Happy New Year, Baddie!” The words were supposed to be said as a blessing, but her indignant look made it seem as if she was scolding him.

Madam Carter and the old butler to the side did not know whether to laugh or cry. Nevertheless, Odell did not bicker with her and gave them an envelope each.

Chapter **228** Isabel took the envelope and ran away to open it. Liam glanced toward the door and sat down on the sofa.

The two little ones’ mutterings soon sounded.

Isabel said, “Liam, what did Baddie give us? I can’t understand it.” Liam said, “It’s a land deed.” “What’s a land deed?”

“It’s a house. Dad gave us each a house.”

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Just as they were murmuring to each other, Sylvia walked in from outside. She wore a sweater with a hat on her head. There was no makeup on her clean and fair face, but her bright smile and delicate features were more brilliant than the sun outside. Odell narrowed his eyes. Isabel and Liam, who were discussing inside the house, also saw her. Their large eyes froze for a moment.

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Then, Isabel immediately scurried toward her like a little rabbit. “Mommy! Happy New Year!” She excitedly ran up to Sylvia who picked her up. Although Liam was not as excited as Isabel, his lips also curled up. He walked up to her and said, “Happy New Year, Mommy.”.. Sylvia put Isabel down and

hugged him too. Then, she took out two bulging envelopes from behind her back. Isabel's eyes instantly lit up, and Liam pursed his lips into a smile. Sylvia bent down and pressed the envelopes into their hands. She stroked their heads and said with a smile, "Isabel, Liam, this is Mommy's gift to you. I hope that you'll be happy and joyful every day." "Thank you, Mommy!" Isabel puckered her lips and kissed her on the cheek. Liam went up and kissed her other cheek. Then, the little miser Isabel dragged Liam to the side to open the envelope. Sylvia went to the living room and immediately saw the man sitting on the sofa. He wore a casual black shirt and held a teacup in his hand, drinking tea.

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When she looked over, he also glanced toward her. His gaze was as cold and indifferent as usual.

Thinking about last night, she took the initiative to smile and said sincerely, "Happy New Year, Odell."

Odell's eyes flickered. "Mm."

He still put on airs. Sylvia did not say anything else to him and went to Madam Carter. She smiled and said to the old woman, "Grandmother, Happy New Year. I wish you good health and luck." "Okay, okay, come sit down." Madam Carter had been waiting for Sylvia to come. She immediately dragged Sylvia over and asked with a smile, "Tell me a secret. Have you released any new work recently?" Sylvia smiled and took out a painting from the backpack behind her. The painting was not that large. It was the perfect size to be framed and hung in a room. The painting was of a winter scene with a red plum tree full of flowers standing amidst the snowy sky. Realistic snowflakes of different sizes fluttered in the painting, and the plum blossoms were so red and gorgeous that they looked real. This painting technique was Sylvia's usual style. It was realistic and not exaggerated, but beautiful, bold, and a bit wild. It was obviously a bleak winter scene, but it gave people a kind of steadfast and unwavering energy. In short, Madam Carter only took a glance at it and seemed to enter the world of the painting

Chapter 229 "It's beautiful. This painting is beautiful!" Madam Carter held the painting in an excited but controlled manner for fear of crumpling it. Sylvia smiled. "Grandmother, this painting is a New Year's gift just for you." Madam Carter clutched the painting tightly with both hands and said in embarrassment, "Oh, that's too much!" Sylvia laughed. "I'm just glad you like it." "Haha, since it's a gift for me, I'll accept it," Madam Carter spoke cheerfully and took out another envelope from her side. She took Sylvia's hand, placed the envelope in her hand, and said with a smile, "Syl, I specially prepared this for you. Since I received your painting, you have to accept this too." Sylvia could only say, "Okay. Thank you, Grandmother." She placed the envelope into her bag.

Madam Carter happily continued to admire the painting as Sylvia explained it to her from time to time.

On the other side, Isabel and Liam were sitting on the ground, counting their New Year's money. In addition to a wooden carving from Sylvia's envelope, the cash, land deed, and small gold and silver bars were all lined up in front of Isabel.

"One dollar, two dollars, three dollars... one hundred dollars, two hundred dollars..." Isabel first placed the gold bars into her small bag neatly, then added all of the cash that Sylvia gave into the bag, and finally frowned at the two land deeds.

She asked Liam again, "Liam, is this worth anything?"

Liam smiled back at her. "Yeah." Isabel immediately put the two land deeds into her small bag as well.

Liam simply watched with a smile: The atmosphere in the living room was very lively. An old maid at the side looked at this scene and inexplicably felt her eyes redden. After all, the house was always cold and quiet during New Year in the previous years. Odell was silent, Liam was more withdrawn and only liked to play with his Rubik's cube, and Madam Carter could not stay long before she got bored and went back to her room to rest. Now, Sylvia laughed with Madam Carter while Isabel and Liam squatted together and chattered.

Although Odell was still drinking tea alone, it was easy to see the pleased look on his face.

This was what a real New Year looked like.

Before she knew it, it was time for lunch. Sylvia stood up and said, "Grandmother, I'll go back now." Madam Carter grabbed her hand in reluctance and said, "Don't go back. Join us for lunch." Isabel and Liam sat beside her, both looking at her eagerly.

In response, Sylvia subconsciously looked at Odell.

He was drinking tea. When he noticed her eyes, he glanced at her indifferently. Sylvia thought he did not want her to stay and was just about to say goodbye to Isabel and Liam when she heard him say, "Leave after lunch."

She froze for a moment before Isabel happily jumped into her arms. Liam pursed his lips and smiled. | | Madam Carter and the old maid next to her were startled as well and also smiled.

Thus, Sylvia had lunch with them. After lunch, Madam Carter went to her room to take a nap. Sylvia was about to play with the two little ones for a while when she suddenly received a call from Sherry who wanted to go shopping with her. Sylvia looked at the two cute and clingy little ones in front of her and said, "Sherry, can I go with you later? I'm with the kids now."

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However, Sherry exclaimed, "Syl, are you even my friend? Your two children are almost four years old, but I, your best friend, haven't seen them even once! How could this be? I don't care. I'm going over to you now. We'll take the kids out shopping together!"

She hung up without waiting for Sylvia's answer. Sylvia could only ask the kids, "Isabel and Liam, a good friend of mine is coming to play with me later. Do you guys want to go shopping with us?"

Chapter 230 Isabel was like a limpet. Before Sylvia could finish asking, she immediately cried, "Yes!" Sylvia laughed and looked at Liam. Liam pursed his lips and smiled. "I'll go wherever Mommy and Isabel go." Sylvia could not help but hug and kiss them. "Ahem." A man's low cough suddenly sounded. Only then did Sylvia realize that Odell was still beside her. She smiled at him and asked, "Odell, Sherry will come to find me later. I want to take Isabel and Liam to go shopping later. Is that okay?" As she spoke, Isabel also puffed up her little face, and Liam also looked at him. The two little ones both had wary looks on their faces. They looked like they would throw a tantrum if he did not agree., Odell glanced at them

and said to Sylvia, "Bring them back before it gets dark." Sylvia readily agreed. "No problem." It did not take long before Sherry arrived.

Sylvia took Isabel and Liam and walked out.

Outside the gate, Sherry's eyes widened when she saw them. Then, her expression softened with a maternal love visible to anyone.

In an instant, she rushed up to the two little ones and wrapped her arms around them without a word, and kissed their faces. She was incredibly enthusiastic about meeting them.

Not only was Liam confused, but even Isabel, a child who was always familiar with others, was also dumbfounded for a few seconds.

When Sherry let them go, Isabel said, "Miss, can you give us a heads up before you hug us next time?"

Sherry smiled like she was a doting aunt. "Of course, of course. You're so cute. I'll listen to everything you say." Sylvie knew that Liam did not like to be close to people, so she looked at him with some uneasiness. However, the little one just furrowed his brows and did not seem to be repulsed by Sherry. Sylvia smiled and took him into her arms, saying to Sherry, "Let's go." "Yep." Sherry picked Isabel up.

Sylvia and Sherry took the two children to one of Westchester City's famous shopping malls.

Sherry was a shopaholic and went on a shopping spree as soon as she entered. Furthermore, most of what she bought was for Isabel and Liam.

Sylvia had to stop her several times before Sherry finally slowed down. When Sylvia looked at Isabel hugging an expensive doll in her arms, grinning happily, she could not help but feel a little exasperated.

Sherry was her best friend, but that was no reason to take advantage of her:

After thinking about it, Sylvia brought them to a floor that housed designer brands. She wanted to buy some stuff for Sherry in the guise of buying them for herself.

Coincidentally, she had just carried Liam into a shop when she saw Tara trying on shoes.

Tara was surrounded by several young women who were dressed similarly to her.

Sylvia frowned.

Just then, Tara also saw her: Her eyes were surprised for a moment before she smiled at Sylvia as if they were friends. "Sylvia, what a coincidence. Are you here to shop as well?" At this point, Sherry also walked over with Isabel in her arms. Before Sylvia could say anything, Sherry sneered. "Heh, I was wondering why it smelled in here. Turns out that it was just you, Tara."