

Chapter **231** Tara's expression instantly soured. Her companions around her were all her lap dogs. When they saw Sherry being snide to her, one of the women quickly said, "Who are they, Tara? They reek of poverty." Sherry did not get angry and laughed instead. She said to Tara, "Tara, why don't you introduce to them who Syl and I are. Remember to tell them who these children are too." Tara gnashed her teeth and forced down her anger. Then, she smiled and said to her companions, "They're former friends of mine." When the companions saw her endure this, they pursed their lips and said nothing more. Then, Tara looked at the clerk who served her and said with a smile, "Please ring up all the items I looked at."

Then, she took out a black card from her purse. The clerk's eyes lit up when she saw the black card. The companions around Tara also brightened and piped up enviously. "Gosh, this black card is limited-edition, right? I remember that only the richest and most powerful people in the world can apply for this black card." "It must've been a gift from Master Carter. Tara, you're so lucky!"

Tara put the black card in the clerk's hand and glanced at Sylvia and Sherry out of the corner of her eye, saying with a smile, "Really? I didn't know that. It's just a small New Year's gift from Odell."

The ladies immediately became even more envious. "If only my boyfriend could give me a 'small' gift like that. I'd faint from happiness!" "Well, I hope I can meet a perfect boyfriend like Master Carter in my next life."

Sherry could not help but snort coldly. "I'm going to hurl if I keep listening to this. Let's go, Syl."

Then, she dragged Sylvia out of the store. The laughter of Tara and her companions instantly rang out inside the store. "Hehe... Tara, they must be jealous of you." "You're Master Carter's beloved woman. Who do they think they are? How dare they mock

you?"

"Exactly!"

Sherry smiled coldly and was just about to turn around and throw hands with them. However, Sylvia quickly stopped her. "Forget about it. Let's go somewhere else to shop" Sherry was furious and spat, "It's just a black card. It's not like she earned it herself! In terms of ability alone, you'll wipe the floor with her. She's just a mistress who stole another person's husband, but she's acting so arrogant. I'm so disgusted! I don't understand what Odell sees in her."

Sylvia hugged Liam tightly in her arms, looked at Isabel, and said to Sherry, "All right, stop talking about that. I'm really fine." She did not want the two little ones to be exposed to bad stuff like this. Sherry reacted quickly and covered Isabel's ears, saying, "Sorry, Isabel. Did I scare you?" Isabel said, "It's okay. I know all about that ugly woman harming my mom. I also know that Baddie is blind."

Her expression was indifferent.

The corners of Sylvia's mouth twitched.

Sherry was also instantly amused. She could not help but kiss Isabel's chubby cheek, then carried her and ran elsewhere.

Sylvia smiled in exasperation and told them to slow down. She also carried Liam and followed them.

Liam simply sat quietly in her arms, staring at her face with his bright eyes. Earlier, when that ugly woman took out that black card, he saw his mother's gaze darken for a moment.

They shopped until it was dark and the two little ones dozed off in exhaustion. Sylvia and Sherry finally went back. The majority of the shopping done today was stuff for the children. After Sylvia split ways with Sherry, she brought the children back to the old Carter mansion.

Chapter **232** With the help of Ben and Jacob, Sylvia brought the two children in with a large amount of bags.

The two little ones were tired. Sylvia said hello to Madam Carter in the living room and took the kids back to their room.

She carried them to the bed, stroked their heads, and said softly, "Isabel, Liam, go to bed first if you're sleepy. Mommy will help you tidy up your stuff." The little ones nodded obediently.

Sylvia turned around and went to sort out the stuff they bought today. There were toys, clothes, bags, and jewelry that Isabel took a liking to.. Sylvia sorted those things into their cabinets. After a while, she finished putting the items away and turned around. She saw the two little ones sitting by the window, looking at her with their round eyes. Sylvia was stunned and asked, "Why didn't you go to sleep?"

Isabel took out a small red bag from behind her and said in a soft voice, "Mommy, this is all the money Liam and I received this year."

Sylvia thought that Isabel wanted to show off their money, so she smiled and walked over with a smile. She sat beside them and took the small bag.

It was quite heavy.

As soon as she opened it, she saw more than a dozen shiny little gold bars... Besides the gold bars, there was some cash that she gave them. However, the cash was obviously the least valuable thing in the bag. She soon saw the two land deeds with their names on them.

They were both villas in Westchester City.

They were villas that were newly built in recent years, and their market price was no less than that of Tara's villa at Lake Victoria.

Odell probably gave it to them. Sylvia smiled. Although that man was ruthless to her, he cared about the little ones. There were also two bank cards on the bottom. Those were probably given by Madam Carter, so they most likely had a lot of money in them.

Sylvia looked at it and zipped up the small bag. Then, Isabel said, "It's for you, Mommy."

Sylvia was stunned and looked down at Isabel's round and bright eyes.

She smiled. "Thank you, Isabel, but these are you and your brother's. Mommy doesn't need them." Isabel pouted. She raised her chubby arms and pushed the small bag into Sylvia's arms. "Liam and my stuff are your stuff, Mom. Take it." Sylvia frowned in disbelief.

This little girl has always been a little money-obsessed. Last year, she even secretly hid some money when I said I'd keep their New Year's money for them. Why is she so generous this year?'

Just as she was puzzled, Liam suddenly said, "Mom, when I grow up, I'll earn more money than Dad. I'll give you lots of limited edition black cards." Isabel said, "Uh-huh. It'll be even prettier than that ugly woman's one too!" Sylvia was instantly stunned. Her nose also stung. When she saw Tara deliberately take out the black card in the mall, she did feel a little uncomfortable. However, it was not out of jealousy. She just remembered the past before she divorced Odell.

At that time, he was busy taking back his inheritance and dealing with his stepmother. Sylvia only knew how to paint and was not good at business, so the only thing she could do was act like a virtuous wife. Every day, she only thought about how to take care of him, and she was reluctant to spend money for fear of adding to his burden. Furthermore, the money she occasionally spent on shopping always came out of her own pocket. She also saved all the living expenses he gave her in case he needed them for emergencies.

She never received anything else from him besides the fixed monthly living expenses. She did not have any ordinary credit cards either, let alone Tara's limitless black card. Even so, she thought that he cared about her back then. Thinking about it now, it was ironic.

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Sylvia soon snapped back to her senses and held the little ones in her arms with a smile.

"Isabel, Liam, thank you, but I don't envy her for having that black card. I was unhappy because I thought of something else." She stroked their heads and said seriously, "The happiest thing for me is for you two to grow up healthily and happily. Nothing else matters." Isabel said softly, "Mommy, we also want you to be happy all the time." Sylvia smiled at them. "I will, but you have to go to bed now." Then, she pinched their little faces. Isabel agreed obediently and turned her head to lie in her arms. Sylvia sat down in the middle of their bed and hugged Liam, who was looking at her eagerly. She held them in one arm each, waiting for them to fall asleep before she got out of the bed.

There was a safe in their cupboard.

Liam told her the password to the safe before.

Sylvia put Isabel's little red bag full of New Year's money into the safe, kissed the cute little buns on the cheek, and walked out.

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Coincidentally, just as she was walking out the door, a black sports car drove over and stopped right in front of her. Through the windshield, Sylvia saw the man in the driver's seat. The man also saw her, his cold and deep eyes looking straight at her. Sylvia instantly averted her gaze, went around his car, and walked on the curb. Inside the car, Odell frowned. He swiftly unfastened his seat belt, pushed open the door, and went down. .

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Sylvia was already more than ten meters away. He called in a cold voice, "Stop." She stopped and turned back to ask him, "Do you need something?"

Odell walked up to her. When he saw her cold face, he said in displeasure, "Why did you leave when you saw me? Don't you know how to greet me?"

Sylvia said bluntly, "Why should I greet you? Who are you to me?" Odell's expression soured, and he frowned.

'She was clearly smiling politely at me in the morning. Why is she like a different person now.'

He raised his hand to clutch her chin and looked at her dangerously. "Would you like to say that again?"

Sylvia was suddenly irritated. She did not like being close to him, and she hated when he pinched her chin. She raised her hand and smacked his hand away. "Let go!"

Odell snorted coldly and pinched her chin even harder.

Perhaps it was because of the pain, but Sylvia's eyes reddened. She glared at him and said, "Odell Carter, you're just my ex-husband. You're the one who put me under house arrest and divorced me when I was five months pregnant. You're the one who slapped me sixty times and kicked me out of the house right after I gave birth. Why should I greet you when I see you?" Her eyes were red. Crystal tears spilled out of her eyes the moment she said those words. Odell's heart suddenly tightened. He frowned tightly and stared at her for a long time. Then, he said, "That's because you beat Tara and caused her to miscarry." Sylvia laughed coldly. After so many years, she stopped trying to explain it to him. She simply said, "Yeah, I harmed your precious Tara, but aren't you two together now? Just go and spend time with her. Why are you getting all touchy with me instead? Are you sick in the head?"

Chapter **234** Her voice grew louder and louder.

She was almost shouting by the end.

After yelling, she pushed him away with all her might. Odell was stunned and caught off guard, and was directly pushed away by her.

Sylvia sniffled and forced back her tears.

She glared at him in displeasure and walked away again. Odell's tall figure froze in place. His expression was cold and dark as the night, He did not know why, but his chest felt extremely stuffy. "This damned woman dares to push me and raise her voice at me! 'I must've been too lenient with her these days!' After freezing for a few seconds, he stepped forward with his long legs. With a few wide strides, he caught up to her and grabbed her back by the collar. His large hand pulled her to him.

Sylvia immediately reached out to push him away and scratch him.

She was like a hissing cat.

Odell snorted coldly and used his innate strength to grab both wrists with one hand, pinning them in front of her.

Sylvia glared at him in annoyance and confusion, "Why are you grabbing me? Let go!"

Odell pursed his lips coldly and gave her a grim look. She twisted her body and squirmed, but even after using all her strength, she could not break **free**.

She was so furious that she lay on his chest and opened her mouth to bite him.

She bit him fiercely through two layers of clothes.

Odell's tall figure remained still.

The strength of his grip was also amazingly strong. After a long time, Sylvia could not help but stop and looked up at him. Odell coldly curled his lips up, and his voice was cold as the winter wind. "I've been too good to you, haven't I?" Sylvia's pupils shrank.

Before she could say anything, the man's cold and handsome face pressed up to her.

Her lips were sealed in an instant.

The man's domineering breath swept over her, wrapping her like a gale, not giving her room **to breathe**. A long time passed before he let go of her. However, his deep eyes still pinned her into place. Sylvia screamed at him, "Odell Carter, I'm your ex-wife! Your ex-wife!" Odell curled his lips up. "So?" Sylvia choked. He smiled and lowered his head. His thin lips brushed against her like a cold wind. Sylvia subconsciously pursed her lips. He snorted a laugh. "Remember to greet me properly next time. Otherwise..." His warm fingertips rubbed her cheek, and he said, "I'll teach you a lesson." Then, he let her go. Sylvia strongly resisted the urge to slap him and instantly withdrew several meters away. She turned her head and ran.

Odell touched the place where she bit. When her fleeing figure disappeared, he turned around and walked into the house with a smile.

Sylvia ran across the bridge in one breath and came to the road outside her residence. However, when she reached the intersection she had to pass to get to her home, several figures suddenly came out of the shadows. Under the lamp, their colorful hair was eye-piercingly bright. It was cold, but they were thinly dressed. Some only wore thin jackets, and some simply wore t-shirts.

They stared at her with wide eyes.

It seemed that they were here to block her. Sylvia stopped and looked at them in confusion. She thought they looked familiar, but she could not remember where she had seen them before. ?<

Chapter 235 "Um, can you guys make way?" Sylvia asked tentatively. The men curled their lips and laughed. If not for the fact that they were shivering from the cold, she might have felt scared. She asked, "Why are you stopping me?" The man with yellow hair grunted and shivered, saying, "M-Mr. Price wants to see you." 'Mr. Price?

'Is it that guy who dragged me to his room after I got drunk last night?' At that moment, several of the men took a few steps back to the side..

Then, a tall and fit young man appeared under the street light. He wore a long leather jacket, and he had a buzzcut. His bronze face had handsome and defined features, and there was a clear scar at the corner

of his eye. He looked rather fierce at first glance. In short, he looked like a gangster. He walked up to Sylvia with his hands in his pockets. Sylvia paused and asked, "You're Mr. Price?"

Edmund gazed into her bright and clear eyes and smiled, looking down at her. "It's only been a day, but you've forgotten me already?" Sylvia took a step back and asked directly, "Do you need me for something?" "Not really. It's just that you slapped me twice last night and spat on my face. I haven't settled the score with you yet." As soon as he said that, a man with green hair beside him added, "Mr. Price, she also kicked

your—"

Edmund's expression instantly darkened. "Shut up!" Grasshead immediately closed his mouth. Edmund looked at Sylvia again. There was still some residual anger on his face. He looked like he would hack her up at any moment.

Sylvia took another step back and said with a smile, "I'm really sorry. I was drunk last night." He looked at her tactful expression and could not help but smile. "It was the first time I was slapped by someone. Do you think I'll let you off with just a 'sorry'?"

Sylvia thought about it and said, "How about I give you some clothes to keep out the cold?"

Edmund was speechless.

Behind him, Grasshead and the others suddenly looked at him expectantly. They were cold. They were really cold. They had been here since the afternoon and stuck there until now! If they did not dress warmer, they would freeze to death! Edmund seemed to sense their gazes and turned to give them a look.

Grasshead and the others were hugging themselves, shivering.

Blondie said, "Mr. Price, why don't we find someplace warm to sit down?"

Edmund put his hands in his pockets and said to Sylvia, "I don't just want clothes. I want good food and drinks too."

Sylvia graciously said, "No problem."

Ten minutes later, she brought them to a street in the old town ahead.

First, she bought coats for each of them in a clothing store. Then, she took them to a restaurant beside it and ordered a table of wine and food for them.

When they were seated and started to eat, Sylvia said, "Mr. Price, you guys continue eating. I'll go down and settle the bill first."

Edmund looked at her sensible appearance and smiled. "Go ahead."

Sylvia went downstairs.

As soon as she left, Grasshead, who was sitting next to Edmund, said, "Mr. Price, I think this is the first time a woman bought us food."

Edmund gave him a slap on the head. "No one will think you're mute if you don't talk." On the other hand, Sylvia went to the reception to settle the bill and walked out of the restaurant. Looking at the road leading to her house, she took a deep breath and instantly sprinted to her place like she was in a 100-meter event. In a room on the second floor. Blondie, Grasshead, and the others were happily drinking and chatting. A while passed, but Sylvia did not return. Blondie munched on a snack and muttered, "Where's the chick? Why isn't she back yet?". Grasshead said, "She's probably still downstairs paying."

As they spoke, they noticed that Edmund was looking out the window. Blondie asked curiously, "Mr. Price, what are you looking at?" Edmund grinned. "I'm watching the little chick run." Blondie squawked, "Huh?"<

Chapter **237** Sylvia hung up the phone with a smile. Since the two little ones were not back yet, there was no need for her to go to the old Carter mansion.

At this time, in the old Carter mansion.

The man's car parked steadily in front of the door.

The bodyguard immediately went forward to open the car door for him. Odell got out of the car and stepped inside. At the same time, he asked, "Is Sylvia here?" The bodyguard replied, "Ms. Ross didn't come."

Odell lifted his wrist and looked at the time.

'It's already 8 p.m. Why didn't she come to see the children? The bodyguard said, "Madam Carter took the young master and young miss out this afternoon and haven't come back yet. That's probably the reason why Ms. Ross didn't come." Odell frowned, turned around, and walked out. The bodyguard asked, "Master Odell, you just came back. Where are you going?"

"Back to the office."

There was nothing to do anyway. He might as well go back to the office to get started on tomorrow's work The bodyguard did not dare to say anything. He hurriedly ran out and opened the car door for Odell again.

The night passed in a flash. The next day, Isabel and Liam came to Sylvia's place on time. Sylvia stopped painting and accompanied them to play until it was almost dark. She only returned to the painting room when they went back.

Naturally, she did not go to the old Carter mansion at night. On the third day, they had to visit relatives with Madam Carter again and only stayed with her for two hours before leaving.

At night, Sylvia called Isabel and Liam. They had already arrived home and asked if she wanted to go over to them.

Sylvia asked, "Is your dad home?"

Liam replied, "Yeah."

"Then I won't go. I still have some work to do, so I'll wait for you guys to come over tomorrow.

Liam hummed obediently.

Just like that, three to four days passed quickly. The children came over every day, sometimes for the whole day, and sometimes for only a while before leaving. Although Sylvia wanted to go to them at night, when she thought of Odell, she had to endure

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That morning, Sylvia woke up early and ate breakfast, planning to take the two children out to play when they came over. However, even after waiting for two hours, the little ones did not arrive. That was unusual. If they could not come, they would have called her. Sylvia immediately took her phone and called Isabel. She got the automated message saying the phone was turned off. She called Liam instead. The line rang twice before connecting. She hurriedly asked, "Liam, are you and Isabel at home?" "They're at home." The answer she got was from a man's low and magnetic voice. Sylvia was stunned. "Odell? Why is it you? Where's Liam and Isabel?" Odell asked, "Do you want to see them?"

Duh!

Sylvia swallowed her anger and said, "Yes."

"Then come over." .

He hung up the phone. Sylvia wrinkled her brows in annoyance.

However, she had no other choice.

She kept her phone, put on her jacket, and went outside.

At that moment, at the corner leading to the bridge, a black SUV was parked on the side of the road outside her residence.

Inside the car, Edmund was reclining with his foot on the steering wheel.

Blondie and Grasshead sat next to him.

They looked in the direction of Sylvia's house.

Chapter **236** Sylvia ran to her home in one breath and immediately locked the door. Then, she called Tom and said, "Tom, if you see a group of people with dyed hair coming over tonight, just call the police." Tom hurriedly asked, "Ms. Ross, did you meet a bad guy?" Sylvia panted. "Something like that, but don't worry about it." "Okay."

After instructing Tom, she went back to her room at ease.

She immediately called Sherry and asked her about Edmund.

She told Sherry about how Edmund brought people to block her way.

Sherry was stunned. "What? That can't be. I just had a phone call with him this afternoon. He's one of my regulars, so I'm sort-of friends with him. He asked me something about you this afternoon, but he told me that he won't cause trouble for you." Sylvia said suspiciously, "Then why did he bring people to block me at the intersection?" Sherry thought about it and asked, "Did he do anything to you?" "No, he

just made me buy clothes for them and treat them to dinner. I ran back home while they were eating.”
“Okay, I get it. They’re just trying to scare you.”

“Really?”

“If he wanted revenge against you, you wouldn’t be able to get away. Don’t worry about it.” Sylvia was immediately relieved. “Thank goodness.” After hanging up the phone, Sylvia looked at the door again. There was no one there. Then, she simply washed up and went to bed. The quietness in her ears made the scene of being trapped in Odell’s arms and forcibly kissed come to her mind..

When she brushed her teeth and washed her face, his breath still seemed to linger in her nostrils.

She turned over in annoyance. It was only after tossing and turning for half the night did she manage to fall asleep.

Early the next morning. Sylvia heard Isabel’s voice before she opened her eyes.

“Mommy, Liam and I are here!”

Then, they pushed open the door and ran in.

The little girl took off her shoes and crawled to the bed. Sylvia smiled and sat up, picked Liam up as well, and hugged them in bed for a while before getting out. Then, she played with them all morning. After eating lunch, the little ones looked at her, reluctant to part.

The little girl pouted and said, “Mommy, Liam and I have to go out with Great-grandma in the afternoon, so we have to go back soon.”

The Carter family had many relatives and friends, so it was only natural for Madam Carter to want to take them out and about. Sylvia smiled and stroked their little heads. “You guys go with Great-grandma. It’ll be lively over there.” Isabel hummed and asked, “Remember to come find us in the evening.” Liam and her both looked at Sylvia expectantly. Sylvia instantly thought of the scene of being kissed by Odell last night. There was something wrong with that man. She was afraid of seeing him again. After thinking about it, she said, “Let’s talk about that later when you guys come back with Great-grandma.” “Okay.”

The little ones obediently followed Ben and Jacob back.

Sylvia stood by the door and watched them leave. When they were far away, she went upstairs to the painting room.

She took out her paints and easel and started to paint.

Before she knew it, it was evening.

It was only when Aunt Tonya came up to call her for dinner that she stopped painting.

After eating, the time was exactly 7:50 p.m.

Sylvia took her phone and called Isabel.

It took a while before the call connected.

Isabel asked sweetly, “Mommy, why are you calling?”

Sylvia smiled and asked, "Have your brother and you gone home with Great-grandma?"

"Not yet. We're having dinner with Great-grandma at Granduncle's house." Isabel suddenly **lowered her** voice and said, "Mommy, did you know? Granduncle's grandson is super duper handsome."

Sylvia was speechless. It was no wonder Isabel sounded so excited. Before waiting for Sylvia to say anything, Isabel continued, "I'll talk to you later, Mommy. I'm gonna go play with my cousins."

Sylvia could only say, "Have fun."

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"Okay, love you!"

Chapter **238** Blondie frowned and said, "Mr. Price, is there something wrong with this chick? It's been five days, but she hasn't even left the house once. She's too much of a shut-in."

Edmund rubbed his chin.

'Did I scare her off that night?'

Just then, Grasshead said, "Mr. Price, why don't we just barge in and grab her?"

Whack!

Blondie slapped him directly. "What era are you living in? Do you want to go back to prison?" "Then what are we supposed to do? We can't keep wasting our time here," Grasshead grumbled, "Or, we can catch the two children who come to her every day. She'll definitely give in!"

Whack!

Blondie immediately slapped him on the head again. "You're out of your f*cking mind! Those two children are Master Carter's! If you're tired of living, just jump into the lake by yourself!"

Grasshead covered his head and grumbled, "Then, are we supposed to camp here forever?"

"Shut up!" Edmund shouted coldly.

Blondie and Grasshead immediately went silent.

At that moment, they saw Sylvia coming out of the door. In the driver's seat, Edmund took his foot off the steering wheel.

When Sylvia was about to pass by, he pushed open the car door.

Sylvia was startled and moved to the side.

Edmund jumped out of the car, leaned against it, and looked at her with a grin. The corners of Sylvia's mouth twitched. He said, "Don't be scared. I'm not here to block you this time." Sylvia asked, "Then what are you here for?"

"You." Edmund spat out the cigarette he held between his teeth and continued, "I never let a woman treat me to a meal. Last time, you paid for our meal, so I have to pay you back ten times the amount."

“No need. I don’t care about that.”

Sylvia wanted to see her children and was just about to walk forward.

However, Edmund took two steps in front of her and blocked him.

He was about the same height as Odell but not as slender as him. Edmund’s muscles were bulkier.

In short, as soon as he stepped forward, he completely blocked Sylvia’s way.

She quickly took a step back.

Edmund looked at her and raised his brows, saying with a displeased expression, ““You don’t care, but I do.”

Sylvia pursed her lips and asked, “Then what do you want?”

“I’ll buy you ten meals, or I’ll go shopping with you. I’ll buy you whatever you want.” He acted like a tycoon who had all the money in the world.

Sylvia quickly said, “There’s no need to go shopping. Let’s talk about having dinner another time. I really have something urgent to do now. Can you please give way?” Edmund said casually, “Sure, but you have to give me a definite word. When will you let me buy you dinner?”. “I’m not sure yet. Can we talk about it when I’m done with this matter?” “Sure. Give me your contact information. Let’s talk about it later.” Edmund extended his hand toward her.

Sylvia was anxious to see the children. She took out her phone and asked for his number, called it, and left.

Edmund stood in place and read her phone number that was displayed on his call log.

He smiled as he read the numbers.

Sylvia crossed the bridge leading into the old district, walked a little further, and soon arrived outside the door of the old Carter mansion.

The gate was open. Sylvia immediately walked in. In the spacious living room, she only saw Odell sitting alone on the sofa.

There was no one else present.

Isabel and Liam were not around.

Sylvia did not look at Odell and stepped toward Isabel and Liam’s room. “Stop.” The man’s cold voice rang out. Sylvia paused, but only for a moment. Then, she quickly walked toward the two little ones’ **room**. On the sofa, the man’s already cold face suddenly clouded over with a layer of gloom. On the other side, Sylvia swiftly arrived at the children’s room.

The door was closed.

She knocked on the door, but no one answered.

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Then, she held the doorknob and went in.

The small room was clean and tidy, but there was no one inside.<

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Sylvia was stunned for a moment.

Then, she turned to go out, only to find a man standing by the door: He leaned against the wall with his arms folded across his chest, looking at her coldly. Sylvia shrank under his gaze and asked, "Where's Isabel and Liam?" "They went out with Grandma." Her throat choked with anger. "Then why did you say they were at home?"

She headed outside as she spoke.

Bam!

The open door slammed shut by his hand. Sylvia suddenly stopped, looking at him in panic and confusion. Odell stood where he was, leaning lazily against the wall. However, his expression was frigid. He looked at her and asked, "Why didn't you come to see the children for the past few nights?"

Sylvia's eyes flickered, and she said, "They went to see me during the day, so I don't have to come again at night." She answered confidently.

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Odell's lips twitched. "Is that so?"

Sylvia straightened her back. "Yeah." "They only went to your place for an hour or two a few days ago. Why didn't you come over during those nights?" he moved his long legs and walked up to her as he spoke. His figure was very tall. He was much slimmer and thinner than Edmund, who blocked her at the intersection, but he gave off a stronger sense of oppression. It was like a huge mountain was looming over her.

Sylvia quickly stepped back. Odell continued to approach her. She backed up until her calves bumped against the edge of the children's bed. She could not go back any further and could only stop. Odell came up to her, continuing to look at her with deep and cold eyes. He looked like he would not let her leave if she did not give him a good explanation.

"I..." she stammered and said, "I was just catching up on a painting the past few days, so I didn't come here."

"Is that so?"

"Yeah."

No sooner had the words left her mouth that her face was cupped in a large hand. "He lowered his head and asked her up close, "What were you working on these days?"

"Just a painting." "Of what?" "Scenery." "What kind of scenery?"

“A landscape.”

The corners of his lips tugged up. “Okay, show me that painting of yours now.” Sylvia was speechless. When she did not say anything, Odell pinched her face and asked, “Why aren’t you talking, hm?”

His voice was cold and dangerous.

It was obvious that he knew she was lying from the beginning.

Sylvia took a deep breath, at the end of her patience. “What does it matter to you what I draw? What does it matter that I didn’t come here the past few nights?”

Odell’s eyes suddenly turned cold. “You’re avoiding me, aren’t you?”

He was clearly ignoring her words.

No, he was so engrossed in his own anger that he did not care about her questions.

Sylvia used all her might but failed to push him away. She pressed her hands on his chest and shouted at him, “Yes, I’m deliberately avoiding you. It’s because you’re a lunatic!” Odell immediately pinched her face. Sylvia felt like her face was about to be deformed.

She frowned in pain:

His eyes looked at her, cold as ice. “I’ve been too nice to you, haven’t I?”

Sylvia could not break free and felt incredibly oppressed. Then, she suddenly laughed.

She raised her brows and glared at him provokingly, asking with a smile, “Odell, didn’t you used to get annoyed by the sight of me? Isn’t it good that I don’t come over? That way, I won’t be an eyesore. What’s wrong with you now? Don’t tell me that you’ve fallen for me, your ex wife.”

Chapter **240** As soon as she spoke, Odell let go of her face. With disgust on his face, he shouted coldly, “Get out of my sight!” .. Sylvia went around him and ran out without saying a word. In the blink of an eye, she disappeared outside the door.

Odell’s tall figure was frozen in place, and his face was dark and sullen.

However, his brain seemed to be poisoned. Her voice saying, “Don’t tell me that you’ve fallen **for me, your ex–wife**” echoed in his mind.

Impossible.

She was a despicable woman. Even if he wanted to kiss her and do something to her before, it was only because she was a little beautiful.

He would never fall in love with a woman like her!

Sylvia went back to her house. Since she came back in such a hurry, her heart was still racing.

Her mood was also a little irritable.

She went to the bathroom and rinsed her face with cold water to calm her emotions.

She thought about it carefully. Before the divorce, she always did everything she could to please him. He was probably used to her being respectful to him and became annoyed when she ignored him.

He only forcefully kissed her the previous two times because she deliberately ignored him. However, this time, she was really confused.

So what if she deliberately avoided him? Was that also considered disrespectful to him?

She could not figure it out.

Of course, she did not think that he would like her. She only asked that question to provoke him.

If he still wanted to hug or kiss her, that meant he liked her.

However, the result was obvious. He instantly let go of her, and his expression turned disgusted.

Sylvia thought about the look on his face and could not help but scoff.

'He's disgusted with me, but I'm still annoyed that he keeps taking advantage of me! 'What a jerk!

Sylvia spent the day in her studio.

When it was almost dark, she received a call from Isabel.

The little girl grumbled, "Mommy, Liam and I went out with Great-grandma early this morning. We wanted to call you, but Baddie confiscated our phones so we couldn't tell you."

Sylvia smiled and said, "It's okay, I know."

The girl then asked, "Mommy, will you come see us later?"

Her childish voice was filled with anticipation.

Sylvia could imagine what expressions Isabel and Liam, who were listening to the phone next to her, had on their faces. After some hesitation, she replied, "Yes, I'll come see you later." "Yay. We'll wait for you!" "Okay." After hanging up the phone, Sylvia got up, cleaned up, and walked out of the studio. After having dinner with Aunt Tonya and seeing that it was almost time, she went to the old Carter mansion. The guard at the gate immediately opened the gate for her when he saw her. Sylvia took a deep breath and walked in. She thought that if she saw Odell later, she would just steel her nerves and greet him.

Unexpectedly, it was only Madam Carter and the two little ones in the living room. There was no sign of the man.

Before she entered, Isabel and Liam ran toward her. Sylvia hugged them and asked curiously, "Is your dad not at home?" Liam replied, "He went out." Isabel scoffed. "He probably went to find that ugly woman."

Sylvia was instantly relieved and walked into the living room with them in her arms.

Two days passed, and Sylvia did not see Odell.

This day, during the daytime, Sylvia was happily accompanying the little ones and doodling at home when her phone suddenly dinged.

Edmund sent her a message. "Lil Syl, are you free tonight?"