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Chapter **241** Sylvia suddenly remembered that she promised to go for dinner with him a few days ago.

However, what was “Lil Syl”? She thought about it and replied, “Tonight is fine. Where are we going to eat?”

Sylvia was not afraid of him. She was just afraid that he would bring people to her place and block her again if he was unhappy.

Furthermore, he was a gangster, so he could not be provoked. Edmund replied in seconds, “You choose. I’m fine wherever.” Sylvia said, “How about the restaurant I brought you guys to last time?”. That way, she could run away easily if anything happened. However, Edmund was displeased. “Do I look that stingy?” Sylvia was speechless and thought, ‘Fine, I’m the stingy one.’ Edmund quickly said, “Elysian House, 7 p.m. I’ll wait for you in the best private room.” Elysian House was a bona fide high-end restaurant. .

Since he wanted to be so extravagant, Sylvia did not hold back and replied, “Sure.”

In the evening, after sending the two little ones back to the old Carter mansion, she drove to Elysian House.

Two familiar men ran over as soon as she got out of the car. One of them had dyed yellow hair, and the other had green hair. They were obviously Edmund’s little minions. When they saw Sylvia, enthusiastic smiles immediately bloomed on their faces.

“Ms. Ross, Mr. Price is waiting for you upstairs. Come with us.”

Sylvia smiled and followed them to the room upstairs. The lights were set to their brightest in the spacious room. Edmund wore a well-ironed suit and had a long overcoat draped over his shoulders. When Sylvia came in, she saw him sitting on a chair with his legs crossed and a cigarette dangling from the corner of his mouth.

At first glance, he looked like a mob boss from a noir film.

Sylvia could not help but snicker.

Edmund froze. Although he did not know why she laughed instead of being stunned by him, when he saw her beautiful smile, he also smiled in return. “Have a seat, Ms. Ross.” Grasshead slowly pulled out a chair beside Edmund.

Sylvia thanked him and sat down. Edmund raised his brows at Blondie. Blondie instantly shouted, “Waiter, bring the menu!”

A waiter immediately came in with a menu.

The menu was placed in front of Sylvia.

Edmund chewed his cigarette and said to her, “Lil Syl, order whatever you want. Don’t hold back on my account.” The corners of Sylvia’s mouth twitched. ‘Lil Syl? He’s acting very familiar.’ She said, “Mr. Price, you can just call me by my name.”

Edmund replied, "Then you have to call me by my name too." Sylvia froze. The grin at the corners of his mouth looked a little evil, but in reality, it was rather silly. 'Is he the gangster who committed great misdeeds that Sherry mentioned?' Sylvia hesitated and called him, "Edmund." "Yeah!" he answered loudly.

Sylvia pursed her lips. 'I guess he's a silly gangster.' She did not say anything else and casually ordered a few side dishes before passing the menu to Edmund. Edmund did not order and threw the menu to Blondie and the others. "You guys can order whatever you want to eat." Blondie and the others said happily, "Great! Thanks, Mr. Price!" Then, they ordered all the most expensive dishes.

After that, they started to order alcohol. Someone asked, "Mr. Price, what kind of beer do you want?" Edmund turned his head and looked at Sylvia. "Lil Syl, what kind of beer do you want?" Sylvia quickly said, "I don't drink beer. There's no need to order for me."

Chapter **242** "Okay." Edmund looked at them again. "None of you are allowed to order alcohol." Blondie and the others immediately froze. "Huh?" How could they come to this kind of place and not drink booze?..

It was so meaningless. The people looked at Edmund pitifully.

However, Edmund merely gave them a cold look.

The men had no choice but to simply order some juice. Sylvia was a little stunned. She thought about it and said, "Edmund, you guys can drink if you want. Don't mind me." "That won't do. They're the type to go wild if they drink." Sylvia pursed her lips at the words. Although they did not drink, they started to smoke before long. Sylvia could not stand the strong smell of smoke and quickly frowned. At this time, Edmund also threw the cigarette in his hand to the ground and shouted to them, "Put out all your cigs. No more smoking." Grasshead was aggrieved. "Mr. Price, we can't drink, and we can't smoke either?" Edmund glared at him and raised his finger to point at the wall. "Don't you see the no smoking sign here?" There was a no-smoking sign on the wall.

Grasshead closed his mouth.

Blondie and the others also sullenly put out their cigarettes. They thought, 'Mr. Price, you also smoked a few sticks yourself.' However, with the good food that was served, they soon forgot about this. They ate while chatting and gossiping. Sylvia could not help but glance at Edmund. 'Did he tell them not to smoke because he knew that I don't like smelling smoke?'

'In any case, he's indeed kinder than I thought. He's like a brash but kind college senior.'

Sylvia immediately let down her guard and became a lot more comfortable with eating.

After the meal was finished, she walked outside with them.

When they were about to walk out of the restaurant, Sylvia smiled and said to him, "Thanks for dinner, Edmund."

"Don't mention it," he said. Then, he narrowed his eyes at her.

It looked a bit evil. Sylvia froze and was about to step back when she heard him say, "I heard you're a famous painter." She stiffened and asked, "Yeah, what about it?" Edmund raised his hand to rub his head, smiling. "I also like collecting paintings. If you host an art exhibition in the future, can you invite me as well?"

Sylvia did not expect him to like collecting, so she immediately dropped her guard and smiled back at him. "Sure." They walked out of the restaurant as they talked. Edmund continued, "Lil Syl, let me send you home."

"No need. I have a car." ! She asked Tom to give her a ride just in case. However, it was obvious that he had no ill will toward her. They quickly arrived at the parking lot. After saying their goodbyes, Sylvia parted from them. As soon as she left, Grasshead scratched his head and asked suspiciously, "Mr. Price, when did you get into collecting? Didn't you say that stuff was something only fools love to do?"

Smack!

Blondie slapped him on the head. "Are you dumb? Mr. Price is just saying that to be closer to Ms. Ross." Edmund ignored them. After watching Sylvia get into her car, he smiled and turned around to walk toward his car.

Blondie and Grasshead doggedly followed him. Unbeknownst to them, a black sports car was parked not far away. The man in the driver's seat watched them since they came out of Elysian House, laughing and joking. The surrounding light was dim. In the driver's seat, the man's face mingled with the darkness of the night, cold and frightening. In the passenger seat, Tara saw Edmund and the others leave and called softly, "Odell?"

Chapter 243 Odell's cold gaze eased up slightly, and he pushed open the car door and got out. Tara hurriedly got out of the car and followed him. She took one of his arms and pretended not to know anything, saying, "Those people just now don't seem like they work on the right side of the law. Why was Sylvia laughing and talking with them?" After she spoke, Odell's expression was instantly clouded with another layer of gloom. "The man in charge seems to be close to Sylvia." Tara went on to say, "Do you think they're dating?"

Odell suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Tara had been looking at him and saw his gloomy expression. It was as if he was a devil from hell. It was terrifying. She shrank in fear. "Odell, what's wrong?" He pursed his lips. "I'm fine." However, his voice was frigid. He was obviously unhappy. Tara pretended not to notice and rubbed against him, saying softly, "Let's go inside quickly. It's cold outside." Odell pursed his lips and entered Elysian House with her. An hour later, they finished eating and came out of the restaurant. Odell drove her back to Lake Victoria Villa. Before getting out of the car, Tara leaned close to him and threw herself in his arms. "Odell, I don't want to be separated from you. Stay with me tonight."

She moved to kiss him. However, just as her lips were about to touch his, her body was suddenly pushed away by his large hands.

Her face turned pale for an instant.

Odell turned and raised a hand to touch her head. "I have to go back to the company. I'll accompany you next time." Tara could not help but be disappointed. "Okay." She got out of the car.

Odell drove away.

She stood in place, watching his car drive away, and could not restrain the cold look from surfacing on her face. She knew that he was a clean freak and did not like to get close to people. That was why she rarely asked him to spend the night with her. She also did not have the luxury to initiate intimate acts between a man and woman. However, he refused to kiss her!

Was it because he was in a bad mood after seeing Sylvia joking around with other men?

Or did he get tired of Tara?

Whichever it was, she could not accept it!

Soon, she took out her phone and sent a message to Edmund.

She first sent a smiling emoji and then asked, "Mr. Price, how are Sylvia and you getting along? Is she to your liking?" Edmund replied to her after a while, "Mind your own business and don't ask me about mine." Tara's expression was displeased.

However, Edmund had dirt on her, so she could not offend him.

She quickly said, "Okay, Mr. Price. Have fun." When she saw him and Sylvia walking together in the parking lot of Elysian House, she could see what he thought of Sylvia.

He was not a good person. If a woman he had his eye on did not take the initiative to climb into his bed, he would drag her to it instead.

Sylvia would inevitably be bedded and tortured by him!

When that happened, even if Odell had feelings for her, he would loathe her even more. It would be impossible for them to be together again!

Odell went straight back to the old Carter mansion.

It just turned 9 p.m. Odell entered the gate and asked the guard on duty, "Did Sylvia come tonight?" The guard replied, "The young master and young miss went to look for Ms. Ross early in the morning. Ms. Ross sent them back only when it was almost dark, so she did not come back at night." Odell walked into the living room with a sullen face. The living room was quiet. No one was around.

He went to the little ones' room.

Through the door, he heard the sound of them playing games inside.

Chapter **244** Isabel cried, "Liam, let me win!" A moment later, a victory chime sounded from the game. Isabel shouted happily, "Thanks, Liam!" Odell's eyes softened slightly, and he raised his hand to push the door open.

The two little ones were sitting cross-legged on the floor, each holding a gamepad. Across the room hung a large screen that was showcasing a large-scale online racing game

The two little ones froze when they saw him enter.

Odell frowned and said in a low voice, "Put the game away and go to sleep."

Liam went, "Okay."

Isabel obviously had not had enough and pouted.

However, she knew that she was no match for him, so she obediently gave the gamepad to her brother and let him put it away.

Soon, they climbed into bed.

Odell did not leave. He sat on the chair next to their bed and casually opened a storybook.

Isabel pouted. "Baddie, I don't wanna hear a bedtime story from you."

Odell gave her a cold look.

Isabel immediately hid behind Liam.

He pursed his lips and put the storybook down.

Then, he asked, "What did you two do today?"

Liam replied, "We spent the day with Mom and came back at night, ate dinner, and played games."

Odell's eyes flickered slightly, and he asked without changing his expression, "What did you do with your mom during the day?"

When Isabel heard her mother being mentioned, she became energetic and said, "Mommy drew a lot of pictures with us. They were really pretty!"

Odell asked, "What did your mom draw with you?" Isabel snorted through her nose and said provocatively, "I'm not telling you!"

He was not angry either and looked at her chubby little face, saying calmly, "Get down and go to sleep right now, or I'll bring you back to my room to sleep." Isabel instantly lay down behind Liam, her little hand wrapped tightly around her brother, afraid of being taken away by Odell.

Odell smiled and looked at Liam, who still had his eyes open, and said, "Close your eyes and go to sleep." Liam looked at him for a few more seconds before closing his eyes. After a while, when they probably had fallen asleep, Odell stood up and turned off the lights before going out, closing the door behind him. The room was quiet for a while. "Isabel," Liam called softly. Isabel was sleeping and answered in a daze, "Hm?" Liam asked, "Do you think Dad is acting strange?" "Isn't he always like that?" Liam thought for a while and said, "He mentioned Mom today."

What answered him was the sound of Isabel's snores.

However, Liam could not sleep. He thought again of how Odell took advantage of Sylvia sleeping to get very close to her in Glanchester City. There was also the scene where Odell pressed Sylvia to the ground in the forest park. He felt that there was something not quite right.

The next day, the two little ones went out with Madam Carter again and only came home at night.

Sylvia could only come to them at night.

Unexpectedly, Odell, who had not shown up for the past few days, was actually at home. He sat on the sofa, drinking tea and reading a book.

Sylvia quickly regained her composure and took the initiative to smile and greet him, "Good evening, Odell."

Odell was stunned before letting out a low hum.

Chapter **245** Isabel and Liam were also in the living room.

Sylvia went to them and played with them. At 9 p.m., it was time for them to go to bed.

Sylvia went to their room.

After changing them into their pajamas, she watched them lie under the covers, and sat on the little chair at the head of the bed. She took a storybook and softly told them a bedtime story.

Soon, the little ones closed their eyes and fell asleep. Sylvia put down the storybook, kissed their cheeks, and walked out of their room. In the living room, Odell was still sitting on the sofa reading a book. He looked up at her when she walked over. Since she met his eyes, she could not pretend she did not see him. Thus, she said, "Isabel and Liam are already asleep."

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Odell hummed.

The sound was light with no extra emotion. However, there was obviously no displeasure either. It seemed like she still had to take the initiative to greet him. She could not pretend not to see him.

She quickly walked out. Odell watched her figure and only withdrew his gaze when she walked out of the door. Suddenly, he realized that Liam had appeared at some point in time. Liam was in his pajamas. His two little hands clasped in front of him, and his large eyes sized Odell up.

Odell was startled and said, "Go back to bed."

Liam did not move.

After staring at Odell for a while, he asked, "Dad, do you like Mommy?" Odell's expression suddenly changed. His dark eyebrows furrowed, and his eyes also turned cold.

Liam stood where he was and continued, "You were in a bad mood before Mommy came today, but you clearly look much better after she came and talked to you.

"I like Mommy too. If I can't see her, I'll be unhappy, but I'll be happy again when she comes. I can tell that you have the same feeling."

His little face was very serious as he spoke clearly. However, Odell's expression fell. He said, "I'll give you until the count of three. Go back to bed immediately."

“Don’t worry. I’ll leave after I finish speaking.” Liam then said, “I know that the love I have for Mom is familial love. It’s different from your fondness for her.

“I checked before. If an adult likes someone else, they will want to get closer to that person. Remember in Glanchester City where you sneaked into our room to get close to Mom? Then, when we were playing at the park, you also deliberately approached Mom when Isabel and I **were** asleep.

“That’s enough to prove that you like Mommy.” Odell was speechless. ‘Isn’t this kid usually taciturn and aloof? Why is he so articulate?’ He frowned tightly. His eyes were filled with gloomy emotions. After a long silence, he said, “I don’t like your mother. Go back to your room this instant and sleep, or I’ll carry you back.” Liam pursed his lips and sighed. “It’s not a shameful thing to like someone else. Why are you so embarrassed to admit it?”

Odell could not say anything. His throat felt like it was being blocked by cotton, making him choke up. Liam finished speaking and turned back to his room. Odell suddenly felt like he was shackled by something heavy. He sat stiffly in his seat. After a while, he drank the herbal tea in annoyance and slammed the cup back on the table. ‘A kid under the age of four wouldn’t know what love is at all.

‘Sylvia is just a cheap woman who happens to be slightly talented and attractive. ‘If she hadn’t sneaked into my bed, I wouldn’t have been trapped by my stepmother and been forced to marry Sylvia, nor would I have separated from the woman I truly loved! ‘Her existence will only remind me of my incompetence when I was tricked by my stepmother. ‘That’s why it’s impossible for me to love a woman like Sylvia! ‘I’ll never love her in my life!

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Sylvia did not know that Liam said all that to Odell after she left.

When she got home, she washed up and rested like in previous days:

For the next few days, she did not see Odell when she went to see the two little ones. Perhaps he had gone on a business trip.

However, it was good that she did not see him. That way, she did not have to force herself to greet him.

A few days later. That morning, the two little ones came over to her early in the morning.

Sylvia promised Simon to attend his painting exhibition, so she took the two little ones with **her**.

The place where the exhibition was held was near their preschool. When they arrived at the place, Isabel ran inside with joy. Liam quickly followed her and grabbed her little hand.

Sylvia followed behind them.

Even though they were young, they looked like they knew how to admire the paintings.

Sylvia could not help but laugh. Then, she received a message from Edmund.

He asked, “Lil Syl, are you free at noon? I’ll treat you to lunch.”

Sylvia was stunned.

'He wants to eat together again?'

She replied, "Didn't you already treat me last time? There's no need to treat me anymore."

Edmund said, "That won't do. I said that I'll treat you to ten meals." Sylvia typed, "There's really no need." Edmund replied, "Are you at home now? I'll pick you up later." Sylvia quickly said, "I'm not at home. I'm at an exhibition outside."

Edmund asked, "Is it an art exhibition? I love going to those too. Send me the address."

He seemed very eager.

Sylvia sent him the address.

In less than twenty minutes, he suddenly appeared in front of her eyes.

She was stunned. "How did you get here so quickly?"

He raised his hand to tidy his hair. "I happened to be in the neighborhood, so I came over." Blondie, who followed him over, was supporting Grasshead. Grasshead looked dizzy as if he was about to puke. Sylvia immediately asked, "What happened to Lloyd? Is he okay?" .. Grasshead's name was Lloyd Loof.

Edmund said, "He's fine. He's just a little carsick." Then, he told Blondie, also known as Harry Adlestein, "Take him out to blow in the cold breeze and bring him back in when he's feeling better." Harry quickly took Lloyd outside.

Then, Edmund smiled at Sylvia. "Let's continue browsing the exhibition, Lil Syl." "Okay."

Sylvia walked forward.

Edmund wanted to follow her, but he was suddenly blocked by the two little ones who suddenly appeared. The boy stared at him warily. The girl was slightly chubbier than the boy, and she also stared at him with wide eyes. However, it was obvious that they were not afraid of him at all. Usually, he would have kicked obstructions like these away.

However, these two little ones were too cute and looked very familiar as well. He asked with a smile, "Where did you two come from? Why are you standing in my way?" Isabel put her hands in her pockets and asked, "Mister, do you have a crush on my mommy?" Edmund was stunned and instantly remembered who they were, When he camped outside Sylvia's house for a few days, he saw these two little ones often going in and out of her house.

It was no wonder they looked familiar. Edmund looked at Sylvia, who had walked away, and bent down to ask in a quiet voice, "How could you tell that I had a crush on your mom?" Isabel raised her little chubby face. "I'm smart, so I knew it." Edmund immediately laughed. 'As expected of the daughter of the woman I took a fancy to. She's very lovable.' He reached out to pinch her face. However, before he could touch her, she was dragged back by a small hand.

Then, Liam's cold face stood in front of his eyes.

Edmund's eyes flashed.

“This kid looks good, but why am I getting annoyed?”

He raised his brows and asked, “Why are you looking at me like that, kid?”

Chapter 247 Liam said, “Don’t touch my sister’s face.” He had a childish voice, but his tone was as mature as a grown-up. . However, Edmund naturally would not bicker with a small child. He smirked and said, “Okay, I won’t touch.” At this point, Sylvia also came back. She asked suspiciously, “Isabel and Liam, what are you two talking about with Edmund?” “Nothing,” Liam answered and pulled Isabel to his side. Sylvia looked at Edmund.

He smiled and said, “Your kids are really cute, Lil Syl. Sylvia smiled. “Let’s go and continue to view the exhibition.” “Sure.” He immediately followed behind Sylvia. Isabel and Liam looked back at him in unison.

Liam’s gaze was wary, while Isabel carried a scowl.

Edmund narrowed his eyes at them.

Isabel narrowed her eyes back.

However, Liam turned his head away coldly and ignored him.

It looked like an action from a businessman. Simon was the famous Aquila, and many people were rushing to see his paintings. Sylvia was Simon’s friend and knew a lot about his painting. After knowing that Edmund also liked collecting, she gave him some explanations as they viewed and appreciated the paintings. Unexpectedly, Edmund was filthy rich and spent money without blinking an eye. Before Sylvia could finish explaining the painting, he already wanted to buy it. He bought ten paintings before they finished viewing half the exhibition. Not/even Simon’s die-hard fans bought that much. Sylvia felt that there was something wrong with his brain, so she stopped explaining the paintings to him.

When it was almost noon, they walked out of the exhibition hall.

With a smile, Simon sent them to the parking lot before going back.

The ten paintings that Edmund bought were all held by Lloyd and Harry.

Edmund walked backward in front of Sylvia with his hands in his pockets and asked, “Lil Syl, what do you want to eat? I’ll treat your kids and you to lunch.”

Sylvia replied, “No need. I’ll just take the kids back to cat.”

He already spent a fortune today. Sylvia did not want to take advantage of him anymore. “It’s already lunchtime. Take the kids back after they eat.” He continued to walk backward and looked at her with a smile.

Sylvia felt like he was acting like a big fool again.

Simon’s paintings were worth collecting, but he did not have to buy so many at once. Sylvia even felt a little guilty. If she had not sent him the address, he would not have bought **so many**.

After thinking about it, she said, “It’ll be my treat instead.” “No, I already said that I’d treat you.” “Then you can go by yourself. I’ll take the children back to eat.” Edmund immediately frowned. This was the

first time he encountered this kind of situation. The previous women he had all ate and drank on his dime.

However, looking at Sylvia's resolute appearance, he suddenly felt helpless. He could only say, "Okay, then you'll treat me." In any case, he would be happy as long as he could spend time with her.

Ten minutes later, they went to a nearby square and entered a restaurant serving local food.

The environment was not bad.

Sylvia asked for a table for six.

She sat with the two children.

Edmund, Lloyd, and Harry sat opposite them. Sylvia gave them the menu and told them to order what they wanted. Lloyd immediately asked for a beer and was slapped by Harry. "Mr. Price already said not to order alcohol when dining with Ms. Ross!"

Lloyd rubbed his head and ordered something else.

Edmund, who was sitting in the middle, teased the two kids beside Sylvia. He asked Liam, "Hey, kiddo, can you give me a smile?" Liam ignored him.

Isabel, however, giggled. Edmund immediately told her a joke.

Isabel humored him and kept laughing.

The jokes were all quite funny, so Sylvia could not help but laugh a little as well when she heard them.

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The meal was very lively.

Edmund wanted to send them back.

However, Sylvia refused and went back with the children.

She drove on the way back.

Isabel and Liam sat in the child seats in the back.,

Liam was quiet.

Isabel chattered endlessly. "Mom, what's that mister's name again?" Sylvia replied, "Edmund Price."

"What does he do?"

Sylvia did not know exactly what he did either, so she said, "I've only met him twice, so I'm not familiar with him yet, but he should probably be in business." Isabel asked, "Is he a mob boss?" Through the rearview mirror, Sylvia saw the glimmering light in Isabel's eyes. She was anticipating Edmund to be a mob boss. Sylvia's lips twitched, and she smiled back at her. "I don't think so. He's just in business." Isabel sighed. "Fine." The car was quiet for a short time before she piped up again. "Although he's not that fair and good-looking as Baddie, he's quite interesting." She gave a serious evaluation of Edmund.

“Mommy, remember to take me along next time if he wants to play with you again.” Sylvia smiled.
“Sure.” The mother and daughter chatted happily, not noticing Liam’s furrowed brows.

At night. Odell returned to the old Carter mansion as usual.

It was already 10 p.m. When he came to the living room, he saw Liam sitting cross-legged on the sofa alone, fiddling with a Rubik’s cube. Odell’s expression darkened as he asked, “Why aren’t you in bed yet?”

Liam looked at him and said, “Dad, do you know a man named Edmund Price?”

Odell’s expression suddenly went cold, and his body exuded a terrifying aura. “Why are you asking? Did he look for you?”

‘If Edmund dares to trouble my children, I’ll make him disappear from Westchester City immediately.’

Liam replied, “He didn’t look for me. He looked for Mom.”

Odell frowned.

Liam continued, “This morning, he went to Uncle Simon’s exhibition and bought ten paintings, and Mom also treated him to lunch. However, he was like a fool and kept telling us childish jokes. Mom and Isabel were very amused, and Isabel likes him very much too. She told Mom to take her along when they meet again in the future.”

Odell looked gloomy. Liam said, “Dad, I think he likes Mom.” Odell’s expression turned stormy. “Enough, I get it.” “Good.” After Liam finished speaking, he held his Rubik’s cube and went back to his room.

Odell stood where he was with a gloomy face.

‘The kid waited for me to come back and tell me this..’

‘I know that it’s impossible for me to like Sylvia. ‘But why does my chest feel so stuffy now? ‘It must be because I’m angry that Sylvia is being close to Edmund. ‘What kind of person is Edmund? ‘How dare she mix with people like him? She even brought the kids to have lunch with him!’

‘She’s incorrigible.’

Soon, he took out his phone and called Sylvia.

Beep...

The line rang several times before connecting. A woman’s crisp voice sounded on the phone. “Odell, why are you calling me?” Her tone was polite and respectful.

Odell’s eyes softened slightly, but he still said in a cold voice, “If I find out that you took the kids to eat with Edmund again in the future, you’ll never see them again!”

After he spoke, the phone was quiet for a while. Odell asked coldly, “Why aren’t you saying anything?” Sylvia said, “Okay.” It was still very respectful.

However, he felt annoyed.

After a moment, he growled, “You’re not allowed to eat with him either!”

“Why?”<

Chapter **249**

“Because I said so.”

Sylvia ignored him. Odell said angrily, “Why aren’t you saying anything?” “There’s nothing I have to say.” “Do you not understand what I’m saying?” .

“Yeah, I don’t.”

Odell was speechless.

His chest suddenly felt even more stuffy. After a long time, he said, “If I find out that you came into contact with him again, you’ll never see the children again.”

Then, he hung up the phone. In Sylvia’s residence.

She sat on the bed and cursed at the phone, “Lunatic.”

The next afternoon, Sylvia bumped into Edmund when attending an activity held by the Art Association.

The event was open to the public, so anyone could participate.

Sylvia did not expect Edmund to come. It seemed like he was really interested in art.

She explained the event to him.

When it was over, it was just in time to have dinner.

Edmund said to her, “Lil Syl, it’s getting late. Let me treat you to dinner.”

Sylvia did not think much about it and simply agreed.

The weather was very cold, and it was also snowing.

It was a great time to eat barbecue. Sylvia brought him to a cheap BBQ restaurant with good reviews and sat by the window. They chatted while eating. Edmund asked, “Lil Syl, why didn’t you bring the kids today?” Sylvia responded, “It’s cold, so I didn’t bring them.” The activity was held outdoors. Sylvia was worried that she would freeze them.

He smiled and said, “I miss Isabel a lot. Next time you take them out to play, you have to tell me. I’ll treat them to delicious food.”

Sylvia thought of Odell’s words on the phone last night, hesitated, and replied, “We’ll see.”

She did not continue the topic. The BBQ was quickly finished. Edmund said that he still owed her a lot of meals, so he rushed to pay. It was not that expensive, so Sylvia let him go.

It was still snowing outside.

On the way to the parking lot, the snow flattened and became a layer of slippery ice. While Sylvia was talking to Edmund, she accidentally slipped on the ice and fell to the ground. She landed in a funny position. The next second, she heard Edmund's laughter. "Pfft— Hahaha!"

Sylvia could not help but glare at him. Edmund immediately stopped helping and bent down to help her up from the ground. "Are you okay, Lil Syl?" Sylvia still remembered that he laughed at her. Her eyes flickered, and she deliberately moved a few steps to the side.

Edmund tried to follow her.

Then, he stepped on the spot where she had just slipped.

With a thud, he also fell to the ground comically. Sylvia laughed. On the ground, Edmund was speechless.

He looked at her bright smile and was stunned.

It was the laughter of the other passers-by behind them that snapped him out of his reverie. He stood up and pretended to be upset, raising his eyebrows at her. "Lil Syl, how dare you trick me? You must be tired of living." "It was you who laughed at me first," Sylvia replied and asked, "Are you okay?" "I've survived bullet-ridden battlefields before. Of course, I'm okay." As they spoke, they arrived at the parking lot. Sylvia said goodbye to him and got into her car. Edmund leaned against his car door and watched her drive away. He took out a cigarette and put it between his lips, narrowing his eyes in a smile.

'She's an interesting woman. Even if she's Odell's ex-wife, I need to have her.'<

Chapter **250** After Edmund left, Sylvia went straight to the old Carter mansion. The two little ones had finished dinner and were building a snowman in the yard. Although Liam was not interested in building the snowman, Isabel was very enthusiastic. Not only did she want to play but she also yelled at him to help her..

Thus, he had no choice but to go with her.

When Sylvia arrived, she heard Isabel shouting, "Liam, hurry up and bring me the little *pepper!*"

"Liam, roll two more balls for me!"

She stood in front of two snowmen about her height, fiddling with her little hands and shouting at Liam.

Liam's small figure was busier than her, running to the kitchen and then back out to make snowballs.

His chubby face flushed red.

Sylvia went up to them.

She smiled and asked, "Isabel and Liam, do you want me to help?" When Isabel and Liam saw her coming, their eyes instantly brightened.

“Yep!” Isabel exclaimed.

“What should I do?” Sylvia asked.

Isabel pointed to the spot behind the two similarly tall snowmen she made and said, “Mom, build a snowman about your height over there!”

The two little snowmen were obviously made according to Liam and Isabel’s height.

The snowman she wanted Sylvia to make was probably Sylvia herself. Sylvia smiled and said, “Okay.” Then, she rolled up her sleeves, bent down, and rolled a snowball in the snowy yard.

Isabel loved playing with snow as soon as she could stand and walk.

Sylvia used to build snowmen with her, so she had a lot of experience. Before long, she built a snowman about her height behind the two little snowmen. Then, she gave it eyes, a nose, a mouth, and put a red hat on it. After it was done, Isabel jumped happily and shouted at Liam, “Look, we’re together with

Mommy!” Liam also smiled.

However, the next second, Isabel bent down, grabbed a handful of snow, and threw it at Sylvia.

Snowflakes exploded with a bam.

Sylvia knew that Isabel was starting a snowball fight and immediately gave her a look. “You’re finished, little girl!”

“Hehe, come and catch me!” Isabel immediately ran into the snow. Isabel grabbed a handful of snow and chased after her. The mother and daughter ran happily. Along the way, Isabel not only provoked Sylvia but also threw snow on Liam. Sylvia said to Liam, “Liam, let’s team up.” Liam’s eyes lit up. After a few seconds of hesitation, he joined them in the snowball fight,

The yard was very lively.

The old butler and guards surrounded them happily.

Some even could not help but join in.

Only the man in front of the living room stood motionlessly.

The old butler stood not far from him.

He had been secretly watching the man since he came.

At that moment, when he saw several guards join the snowball fight with the mother and children, the old butler could not help but say, “Master Carter, why don’t you go play with the young lady and young master? They’ll be happier if you join.” Odell’s dark eyebrows furrowed. He had never played such a stupid game before.

He was not like that crazy woman. She was already in her twenties, but she was like a crazy child. Even Liam was learning from her bad example. He pursed his lips coldly and ignored the butler. Seeing his cold face, the butler had no choice but to fall silent. At that moment, a white ball suddenly flew over. The butler was stunned and shouted, “Master Carter, watch out!”

Bam!