

master odells 251

Chapter **251** A round mass of snow hit Odell's chest and splashed onto his chin. The busy yard instantly fell silent. The guards who got carried away while playing quickly retreated while Isabel and Liam also **froze**.

Only Sylvia laughed sheepishly. That was because she was the one who threw the snowball. She originally wanted to hit Isabel's butt, but she raised her hand too high and used too much force. She did not even notice Odell standing in front of the door. At that moment, Odell pursed his lips coldly. His expression was shrouded and cloudy, appearing a little scary. Sylvia hurriedly explained, "Sorry, Odell, I didn't mean to." Odell's expression was still stony. At that moment, Isabel ran over and said, "Mommy, just ignore him. Let's continue playing." She obviously had not played enough. Odell did not say anything, and since Sylvia already apologized, she stopped paying attention to him. Then, she called out to Isabel and Liam. "Isabel, Liam, go hide. I'll find you!" Isabel was instantly immersed in the game. She held her head with both hands, darting forward like a little monkey, and shouted, "Liam, run!"

Liam immediately sprinted with her. Sylvia grabbed a handful of snow and chased them. Just as she pressed the snow into a ball and was about to throw it at their little butts, something suddenly slammed on her back.

Bam!

Before she could react, she fell face forward on the snow.

The air went silent for two seconds.

She was just about to turn over when Isabel cried angrily, "Baddie, you hit my Mommy's head!"

Confused, Sylvia rolled over and saw a lump of snow behind her. Then, she saw Odell standing next to the three snowmen. He had one hand in his pocket, and the other was slightly raised in a gesture of throwing

something. On his handsome face, his eyes were slightly curved, and his lips were curled up. He looked like the epitome of smugness.

Beside him, the snowman that Sylvia modeled after herself was missing its head. He had probably thrown the head at her to knock her down.

A rush of anger welled up. When she got up, Isabel charged at him. Her small hand grabbed a handful of snow and threw it at him. "Take this, you baddie!" Although she was small, she was very deft. Her small hand grabbed snow and flung it at him, causing a few snow marks to streak across his body in the blink of an eye. When Liam saw that the head of the large snowman was gone, he also grew furious and quickly joined Isabel to fling snow at Odell. Odell stood up for a moment and quickly walked forward, trying to avoid their attacks. Isabel and Liam followed hot at his heels, throwing snowballs at his back.

His tall figure dodged quickly, but he looked a little annoyed. Sylvia instantly felt better. Then, she got up and went to the large snowman and picked up the rest of its round body.

Seizing the right moment, she threw the mass of snow at him.

Bam!

There was a loud sound as Odell's tall and strong figure suddenly skewed to the side. Although he managed to remain standing for a moment, his foot slipped, and he fell to the ground.

Isabel immediately clapped her hands and burst out into laughter. Liam also giggled while Sylvia felt gleeful. However, Odell soon got back up. His harsh eyes swept their gaze straight at her.

>Chapter **252** Sylvia blinked sheepishly. "Sorry, Odell. I accidentally hit you." Odell's lips pulled down coldly. Then, he walked toward her with large strides.

Isabel suddenly screamed, "Mommy, run away!"

Sylvia was stunned for a moment and quickly ran to the side. Both Isabel and Liam also ran up to her, moving to protect her. However, Odell took off the heads of the two little snowmen in each hand, stunning Isabel and Liam.

Odell's eyes were fixed on Sylvia, and he did not even notice their changing expressions. He took large strides forward, his gaze appearing gloomy and terrifying. Sylvia was afraid that he would blow her head off and turned around to run.

He immediately accelerated his pace and threw a large snowball at her, striking Sylvia's leg. As a result, she almost fell, but she continued to stumble forward.

Isabel and Liam also snapped back to their senses. Liam was so angry that his little brows were scrunched up. Isabel puffed up her face and yelled, "You baddie! I'm going to beat you up!" They rolled a ball of snow and ran after Odell. Just like that, in the large courtyard, Sylvia ran in the front as Odell chased after her, and the two little ones scampered closely behind him.

The four figures darted around rapidly. The old butler and guards who were watching were all frozen in place. What was going on? What made them even more stunned was what happened next.

Before long, Odell threw the second large snowball. It smashed into Sylvia's back, and she fell straight to the ground. Odell snorted a laugh and walked up to her. He half-crouched down, seemingly wanting to teach her a lesson up close.

At that moment, Isabel and Liam ran up behind him. Unfortunately, the little ones did not manage to stop in time and collided with his back with a bam. In an instant, Odell fell forward, landing on top of Sylvia. Sylvia let out a groan as she almost got the lights knocked out of her. To the side, the old butler and several guards all stared with wide eyes. Isabel and Liam both tumbled into the snow after hitting Odell. Odell, on the other hand, was lying straight on top of Sylvia with his face pressed against hers.

There was a few seconds of silence as Odell looked at her motionlessly. Sylvia also did not dare to move. Her lips would brush against him if she so much as twitched.

Then, Isabel's cry rang out. "Baddie, get up! Don't molest my Mommy!"

Odell frowned, and he stood up with his hand propped up on the snow. Isabel and Liam immediately squatted over to help Sylvia. Isabel asked worriedly, "Mommy, did you get hurt from the fall?" Sylvia looked at Liam and her. "I'm fine."

She was just embarrassed to be so close to Odell while being surrounded by so many people.

Nevertheless, Odell did not move away. His tall figure stood straight beside her. He dusted the snowflakes on his clothes with one hand and looked at her nonchalantly. "I'll spare you this time. Don't try to do that again."

Sylvia's lips curled.

Isabel shouted at him, "Baddie, if you dare to bully my Mommy, Liam and I won't forgive you!"

Odell gave her a glance and then said to the old butler, "Sebastian, take them inside."

At that moment, Sylvia and Odell were not the only ones coated with snow. Isabel and Liam **were covered** with snow too, especially Isabel, who had chased Odell so fast that her hat fell off. White snow dusted her little head, and her bangs were soaked through.

Chapter **253** She had to go inside quickly and dry off. Otherwise, she would freeze. Sebastian nodded and went over with a guard to carry Isabel and Liam into the house. Soon, Sylvia and Odell were the only ones left in the yard. As Sylvia stood up and patted the snow on her behind, Odell gave her a side glance. Sylvia giggled. "Aren't you going in?"

He looked at her coldly and asked, "Why did you come after eight tonight?"

She was stunned. She was a little late because she had grilled steak with Edmund, but... "Wasn't it you who said that I could only come after 8 p.m.?" Odell's expression instantly turned cold.

Sylvia quickly amended her words with a smile, "I went to the Art Association event this afternoon. The event ended late, so I came over a little late."

Odell's expression eased slightly. Then, he turned around and went into the living room.

Sylvia followed him in, going straight to the two little ones' room. After the two kids were carried in by force, Isabel scratched the door and clamored to come out.

When Sylvia entered, she instantly quieted down.

Sylvia smiled and said to the nanny who was taking care of them, "I'll give them a bath. You can go out and rest."

The nanny agreed and went out.

Sylvia took off their coats and shoes and carried them into the bathroom.

The outdoor event held by the Art Association would last for several days.

The next afternoon, Sylvia went to the venue again.

Unexpectedly, Edmund was present as well. He was looking at one of her paintings when she arrived.

She took the initiative to call out to him. "Edmund." He turned around and asked, "Lil Syl, why is there only one of your paintings here?" Sylvia replied, "I paint very slowly, so I don't have many finished pieces." He asked again, "Is this painting for sale?"

She said apologetically, "I've already given this painting to the Art Association."

"I see." His expression was disappointed.

Sylvia smiled and said, "I'll show you the other paintings." "Sure." He immediately followed her.

He listened to everything Sylvia said, looking like an obedient student. Meanwhile, at the entrance of the event, Tara was waiting for Odell. She meant to ask him to come yesterday, but he did not have the time. Therefore, she put in a lot of effort to get him out today.

When he came over, she immediately ran up and intimately took his arm. At the same time, her eyes glanced at the place where Sylvia had just walked over with Edmund, and said softly, "Odell, are you busy today? I'm not interrupting your work, am I?" Odell said, "I'm not busy."

"I saw a lot of good pieces today. Let me show you."

Not long after they entered, a winter scene emerged in their line of sight. This painting was not placed in the most conspicuous position, but it was the most eye catching among all the paintings around. The painting was of a snowy scene in the city. It illustrated the prosperity of the city without losing the serenity of the snow. It screamed creativity, and the painter's skillful technique was obvious. Odell was immediately fascinated. A look of jealousy flashed in Tara's eyes, and she said with a smile, "Odell, this painting seems to be Sylvia's." Odell's eyes flickered slightly as he looked at the sign below the painting which read "Sunflower".

Then, Tara said, "I saw her just now. She seems to be with that man we saw her talking and laughing with outside the Elysian House's car park back then."

Chapter 254 Odell's expression darkened as soon as Tara spoke. "Edmund is also here?" he asked in a cold voice. Tara's eyes flickered, but she pretended to be ignorant and said, "Edmund? Is that the man we saw last time at the Elysian House?"

Odell pursed his lips coldly. Tara looked at his face and continued to play dumb, saying, "He also came yesterday afternoon and laughed and chatted with Sylvia. It seems they went out for dinner together after the event as well." Odell's hand clenched at his sides. 'No wonder she came to see the children when it was past 8 p.m. It's because she went out for dinner with Edmund!'

"Sylvia has been single for many years, so I think Edmund and her are for real this time. It's really possible that they're together," Tara spoke absentmindedly and then looked at his horribly stony face. She reached for his arm and asked softly, "What's wrong, Odell? You don't look too good." Odell pursed his lips and restrained the coldness in his eyes. He replied, "I'm fine." Then, he walked past Sylvia's painting and went to the other side. Tara secretly looked at his face and said nothing. After walking for a while, they saw Sylvia and Edmund. Odell stopped. Tara followed him closely and also stopped. Sylvia did not notice them and continued talking to Edmund. Edmund was pointing at a painting and asked, "What's that little thing in this painting? Is it a cricket?"

Sylvia was amused and said with a smile, "I think it's a small fish, but I'm not very knowledgeable about this painting." They continued to walk forward as they joked.

Soon, Sylvia saw Odell standing less than three meters directly in front of her. The long black coat outlined his straight posture, and he looked at her with cold eyes.

Sylvia was startled and went pale.

“Sylvia, what a coincidence,” Tara said with a smile while holding onto Odell.

Sylvia’s eyes flickered as she said nothing. Odell said coldly, “Don’t you hear Tara talking to you?”

Just as Sylvia was about to say something, Edmund suddenly stopped forward behind her and stood in front of her. He looked at Odell with a smirk. “Master Carter, it’s Lil Syl’s business if she wants to ignore Tara. Isn’t it inappropriate for you to lecture her like this?”

‘Lil Syl?’ Odell’s eyes turned cold. He glanced at Sylvia and then said to Edmund, “That’s between us. It’s none of your business.” Edmund chuckled and raised a hand to put on Sylvia’s shoulder. “Lil Syl is my friend. Her business is my business.” Odell looked at his hand on Sylvia’s shoulder and reminded him in a cold voice, “Edmund, you’d better not mess with me.” “Of course, I won’t dare to provoke someone like you, but Lil Syl is my friend. Anyone who dares to bully my friend means that they don’t have any respect for me. In that case, I’ll throw caution to the wind and never let them go!” The corners of Odell’s lips turned down coldly. “Is that so?” So, a gangster wanted to fight with him. Edmund smiled. “Yeah.” The already cold air suddenly became tense. Sylvia had a bad feeling and hurriedly took Edmund’s hand, saying softly, “Stop it.” Edmund looked at Tara beside Odell. He narrowed his eyes at her and said, “This lady looks familiar. Have we met somewhere?” Tara’s expression changed as she quickly said, “You’re mistaken. We don’t know each other.” Then, she took Odell’s arm and said with a pleading tone, “Let’s not stay here and go somewhere else, Odell.”

She then pulled him away.

Odell shot Sylvia a cold look and left with Tara.

Sylvia’s face paled at his frigid gaze. Edmund looked down and immediately saw her uneasy **expression**. He said, “Don’t be scared, Lil Syl. I’ll protect you. I’ll make sure that he can’t hurt you.”

Chapter 255 “He won’t hurt me.” ‘He will just probably prohibit me from seeing the children again.’ .. Sylvia was agitated and immediately lost the mood to explain the paintings to Edmund. She said, “You look around by yourself. I’ll go back first.” Edmund quickly followed her and asked, “What’s wrong, Lil Syl?” “I’m fine. I just want some time alone.”

Edmund was silent. “Okay.” He then stopped following her, and Sylvia quickly walked out of the venue. Odell and Tara were probably still on the other side of the field since Sylvia went straight to the parking lot without seeing them. She got into her car and stayed there for a while. When she calmed down, she took out her phone and sent a message to Odell.

“Edmund and I are just friends. He’s a nice guy. He didn’t mean to provoke you earlier. If you’re unhappy, I’ll apologize to you.”

A long time passed, but the screen remained blank. She did not know if he read the message or not. Either way, he did not reply to her.

Eventually, Sylvia put away her phone gloomily. ‘I know that Edmund has a bad reputation. I can understand why he doesn’t want me to bring the children close to him, and I can do it too. ‘But why is he forbidding me from getting close to Edmund? We’re just ordinary friends. ‘Why do I have to do as he says? Why do I have to apologize to him?’ Sylvia got more annoyed the more she thought about it. At that moment, her phone rang. She thought that Odell replied to her and hurriedly turned on her phone.

However, what she saw was a message from Edmund. He sent her a very interesting emoji and asked, "Lil Syl, have you gone back?" Sylvia replied, "Not yet. Do you need something?" Edmund replied, "Let's have dinner together. I've already called Sherry as well. We'll have a feast."

Since he already called Sherry, Sylvia naturally had no reason to refuse. She replied, "Okay."

At the event venue, not long after Sylvia left, Odell also stepped out.

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Tara quickly chased after him. She held his arm and asked with a puzzled and aggrieved face, "Odell, why are you leaving now? Didn't you agree to spend this afternoon with me?" Odell said coldly, "I have work to do." "Are you going to find Sylvia?" she suddenly asked. Odell looked down at Tara and saw that her eyes were filled with tears. She looked particularly **wronged** and hurt.

He immediately frowned. "Tara, 1—" Tara threw herself into his arms and hugged him, saying, "Don't go, Odell. Stay with me, okay? I'm really afraid of losing you again. I don't want to go back to the life where I can only watch you be with another woman."

Her voice choked up as she spoke. Odell immediately hugged her in his arms. "I'm sorry, Tara." He was impulsive and ignored her feelings. "Odell, I know that Edmund isn't a good person, but he seems really nice to Sylvia. Sylvia and you have been divorced for so many years, so it's time for her to find another partner." Tara looked up from his arms and gazed at him softly. "If she's with someone else, she won't come and destroy our relationship again, right?"

Chapter 256

Tara looked at him expectantly.

It was like a knife was stabbing into his conscience. This weak woman had lit up his dark youth and accompanied him through his most difficult days.

He wanted to go after Sylvia and teach her a lesson. However, he quickly suppressed the impulse. He promised that he would never make Tara sad again. He also said that he would stay with her all his life. He reached out to wipe her tears and asked, "What do you want to eat tonight? I'll accompany you." Tara's eyes instantly lit up. She hugged him and said, "I'm fine with anything. I'll eat whatever you want to."

"Okay."

Tara's eyes flickered, and she bowed her head and said, "Odell, although I'm afraid that Sylvia will come between us again, I really want her to find a suitable partner for her to spend the rest of her life with."

"Yeah, I know." Tara had always been kind and considerate.

Tara immediately raised her head with a smile and asked, "You should also want Sylvia to find her significant other and live a happy life, right?" Odell froze and fell silent. He never thought about Sylvia finding a significant other, and he never thought that she would live a happy life with another man. However, at that moment, his heart practically choked up when he thought of Sylvia and Edmund conversing and chuckling happily. He even wanted to make Edmund disappear immediately. In an

instant, his expression darkened again. Tara quickly called him, "Odell." Odell immediately gathered his thoughts and said, "Let's stop talking about this and have dinner first."

"Okay," Tara responded softly as the light in her eyes dimmed. Her hands in her sleeves clenched tightly, and she looked viciously in the direction that Sylvia had just left. 'B*tch! Hurry up and sleep with Edmund. 'As long as she's dirty, Odell will definitely hate her. He won't care about her anymore!'

Sylvia and Edmund went to a famous grill where Edmund had booked a large room. The service here was also exceptional. The room had its own grill and ingredients, and a

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specialized chef was responsible for grilling the food for them. When they arrived, Sherry, Lloyd, and Harry were already present. Lloyd and Harry greeted Edmund and Sylvia when they saw the latter come in. They acted very familiarly. Sylvia smiled and greeted them back before sitting beside Sherry.

Sherry also greeted Edmund and said to Sylvia in a low voice, "Syl, why did you come here with Edmund?"

Sylvia replied, "I happened to attend an event with him, so we came together." "What kind of event?" "It's an outdoor event organized by the Art Association." The Art Association? An outdoor event? Sherry thought she heard wrongly and asked again, "What?" Sylvia repeated herself, much to Sherry's shock. Sherry stared at Edmund. He was quite different from the gangster in Lush Heaven who could not be provoked. Not only was he sitting upright, but he was also very polite to the waiter. At that moment, he asked the waiter courteously, "Hi, could you please bring us your menu?" Sherry felt like she was dreaming 'Is that really Edmund Price? Is that the uncouth Edmund who has the power to order a person's arms and legs to be lopped off if he's displeased?' Soon, Edmund pushed the menu to Sylvia and Sherry. He smiled at Sylvia and said, "Lil Syl, you and Sherry can order whatever you want. Don't hold back on my account." "Okay," Sylvia responded and brought the menu in front of Sherry and her. Sherry simply gaped at her.

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Sylvia noticed Sherry's gaze and asked curiously, "What's wrong?" "N-Nothing." Sherry snapped back to her senses and looked at the menu. Not long after, Lloyd asked in a low voice, "Mr. Price, shall we order some beer?"

Edmund shot him a look.

Harry slapped the back of Lloyd's head. "Did you forget what Mr. Price said before?" Lloyd held his head and pouted reluctantly.

Sylvia said to Edmund, "It's really fine. You guys can order some beer if you want to drink"

Sherry was here anyway, so Sylvia was not worried that they would go wild after drinking. However, Edmund said, "They're not drinking. Just ignore them." Harry grinned while Lloyd put on a bitter smile. Sherry touched her chin while her eyes flickered back and forth between Edmund and Sylvia.

The hot grilled meat was soon served on the table. Sylvia had had dinner with them several times already and felt familiar with them, so she picked up her cutlery and started eating. Edmund also picked up his cutlery and ate politely, stealing glances at Sylvia from time to time.

Harry loved to brag and chatted with Harry for a while. They occasionally talked about Lush Heaven.

Sherry also joined in the conversation, so the meal was very lively.

Edmund told Harry to settle the bill and walked out with Sylvia and Sherry first.

Sylvia smiled and said to him, "Thanks for treating us, Edmund. It'll be my treat next time."

Edmund did not refuse. "Sure. We'll have a feast next time." Sylvia laughed. "No problem." After saying goodbye to him, she left with Sherry. When they were far away, Sherry asked in a low voice, "Syl, when did you get so close to Edmund?"

Sylvia replied, "He likes to collect paintings. Recently, he has been participating in the activities held by the Art Association and even went to see an exhibition held by a friend of mine, so I got to know him better." Sherry secretly clicked her tongue. Edmund did not look like the type who had an appreciation for the arts at all. He must have taken a liking to Sylvia. Furthermore, it was obviously different from what he had with other women before. He was

- probably serious about Sylvia. However, Sylvia did not notice Edmund's interest in her.

Sherry was conflicted. Edmund was not a good person, but Sylvia had been single for so many years. It was time for her to find a partner. She thought, 'Let's just wait and see.' Meanwhile, outside the grill, Edmund leaned against a wall, looking with curved eyes while smiling at Sylvia and Sherry, who had walked away. Lloyd and Harry quickly came out. Lloyd could not help but ask, "Mr. Price, are we not allowed to drink as long as we have dinner with Ms. Ross?"

Harry glared at him. "What are you thinking? We'll be able to drink after Ms. Ross gets together with Mr. Price."

"When will that be?" Lloyd was depressed. "Mr. Price, why are you going through all this trouble? Can't you just snatch her away?"

Whack!

Edmund directly slapped him on the head. He glared at Lloyd fiercely. "Lil Syl is different from other women. I'll twist your neck if you say that again."

"Yes, yes, I understand. I won't say it again." Lloyd quickly held his head and took a few steps back

Harry looked at Edmund's expression and did not dare to say anything either. Then, Edmund said, "Go and get Ned." "Mr. Price, why are you asking for Ned?" "Isn't he the best at planning special occasions? I want to confess to Lil Syl. Tell him to arrange for a venue and decorate it within two days." Edmund smirked as he spoke. He really could not wait to be with Sylvia.

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It was already past 8 p.m. when Sylvia drove back to her place.

She had already played with the two little ones all morning, so she dismissed the idea of going to the old Carter mansion.

Moreover, Odell did not reply to her message either, so she probably would not be able to enter even if she went.

The car stopped outside the gate. She got out of the car and walked in.

At this moment, on the second floor of a large terrace in the old Carters' residence, Odell was draped in a coat, and his tall figure sat on a leather sofa. He held a pair of binoculars in his hand.

Through the binoculars, deep eyes looked at her figure walking into the house. His face also became colder and darker with the shadows of the night. The Art Association event had clearly ended long ago, but she only came back just now. It was obvious that she went out to have dinner with Edmund again. Furthermore, she did not come to see the children. Was she really planning to get together with Edmund? Odell's hand holding the binoculars tightened subconsciously. After a moment, when Sylvia's figure disappeared into the house, he threw the binoculars aside.

Then, he took out his phone and called Cliff.

He said in a cold voice, "Send someone to keep an eye on Edmund. Report to me immediately if he's seen with Sylvia!"

The night passed.

In the morning, Sylvia woke up on time and got ready to wait for the two children to come over.

However, even when it was almost 10 a.m., she did not see them. They should not have gone out with Madam Carter today. Sylvia pondered and called their phones. She got the automated message saying the phone was turned off.

Immediately, she could not help but think of Odell. Did he stop them from coming over?

She opened the messaging app again.

The latest message was the one she sent to him yesterday evening.

After thinking for a while, she sent another message. "Are Isabel and Liam at home?"

However, even after waiting for ten minutes, there was no reply, so Sylvia had no choice but to go to the Carters'.

Sadly, the gate was closed, and the guard stood at his post with a stony face. He ignored Sylvia no matter how much she called him. Helpless, she asked, "Are Liam and Isabel at home? You just have to tell me whether they're at home or not." The guard finally answered, "They are." Well, it was clear that Odell was forcing them at home and not letting them go to her.

Sylvia returned to her house. She took out her phone and looked at it, but Odell still had not replied to her. She did not send him another message either.

At night, after dinner, Sylvia arrived at the Carters' at 8 p.m. sharp.

Unexpectedly, the gate was open, and the guard did not stop her either. She immediately went in. The two little ones were sitting in the living room, looking at the door. When Sylvia arrived, their small figures came running over. "Mommy!"

Isabel pounced on her. Sylvia picked her up, took Liam's hand, and went in. Madam Carter and Odell were not around. Sylvia played with them in the living room.

Isabel chattered away. "Mommy, Liam and I wanted to go to you this morning, but Baddie took away our phones and wouldn't let us go." "It's okay. Mommy will come to you in the evening next time." It seemed like Odell was worried that she would take them to see Edmund, so he did not allow them to see her during the day. Furthermore, he still allowed her to come to see them at night, so he was probably not that angry.<

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The heavy feeling that Sylvia experienced for the entire day was finally relieved. She played with the children until 9 p.m. and did not leave until they fell asleep.

Odell's car also stopped at the gate at that time.

She saw him when she walked out of the gate. She immediately smiled and greeted him, "Good evening, Odell."

Odell gave her a cold look, walked past her, and went inside. He clearly did not want to talk to her.

Sylvia did not care either because she did not really want to greet him anyway.

The next two days passed similarly.

That afternoon, Sylvia was painting in the studio when she received a message from Edmund.

"Lil Syl, let's go out for dinner tonight."

Sylvia replied, "I can't go out at night. I'm going to see the children."

Edmund asked, "Didn't you go last night?"

He had asked her out for dinner last night too, but she had refused because she wanted to see the children.

Sylvia responded, "I have to go there every night." Odell did not let the children come to see her during the day anymore, so she could only go to them at night. Thus, it was impossible for her to go out and do anything else at night, such as have dinner with him.

Edmund sent a voice message. "Lil Syl, didn't you say you'd treat me to dinner next time? Are you going back on your word?"

Sylvia could tell from his tone that he was teasing her. She laughed and replied, "How about tomorrow at noon? I'll treat you to lunch tomorrow. You can decide on the place." Edmund said, "Perfect. It's settled. I'll send you the address later. Be there or be square."

"Sure."

At Edmund's house, Lloyd, Harry, and the others were looking at his face. Ned, who was in charge of preparing the venue for Edmund's confession of love, was also beside him.

When Edmund put down his phone, Ned asked, "Mr. Price, has the time been set?"

Edmund curled his lips and said, "Yeah, tomorrow at noon."

Ned immediately let out a groan. "It's no fun at noon. We can't even use lights, so it won't be romantic. Can't it be at night instead?"

Edmund gave him a side glance. "Did you not hear what I just said?" Ned hurriedly corrected himself, "Of course, Mr. Price. I'll arrange for it immediately." "Do a good job. If anything goes wrong, I'll break your neck." Ned smiled. "Don't worry, I'll make it perfect."

Then, he went out.

Edmund glanced at Lloyd and Harry. "You two go and help him." "Sure thing." Lloyd and Harry quickly went after Ned. Edmund thought about the scene of him confessing to Sylvia tomorrow and curled his lips into a smile.

A few hours later, in the office at the top of Carter Tower, Cliff knocked on the door and went

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Seeing the man on the seat, he said in a soft voice, "Master Carter, there's something going on with Edmund." Odell immediately asked, "What happened?" "Two hours ago, one of his men, Ned Dumble, went to Cloudy Heart Lake and got a yacht. They have decorated the yacht very fancily. According to the investigation, the yacht will be used tomorrow at noon as a venue for someone's confession of love."

Thud.

Odell dropped his pen. Cliff looked at his dark expression and continued, "Master Carter, if I'm not mistaken, the yacht should be for Edmund. He might be confessing to Ms. Ross at noon tomorrow."

Although Odell only told him to keep an eye on Edmund, it was not hard to figure out that he was doing it because of Sylvia.

Furthermore, Edmund recently bought a lot of paintings from the Art Association and participated in their activities everywhere. It was obvious that he was interested in Sylvia.

As Odell's subordinate for many years, Cliff understood him well. Although Odell always denied it, Sylvia, his ex-wife whom he hated, had a significant place in his heart.

The atmosphere in the office suddenly froze.

When Odell did not say anything after a long time, Cliff could not help but ask, "Master Carter, what should we do next?"

Chapter 260

Odell glanced at Cliff coldly. "What do you want me to do? She's just my ex-wife. Does it matter to me who confesses to her? Do I look like I have nothing better to do?"

His rapid questions instantly made Cliff shiver. However, he could not help but scowl in his heart, 'If you have something better to do, then why did you tell me to keep an eye on Edmund?

'Besides Edmund, when Sylvia was bullied by Michael and the Rosses because of Tristan, you also told me to keep an eye on Michael and the others.

'To be precise, ever since Sylvia brought Isabel back, you keep telling me to investigate this and that.'

Cliff got more depressed the more he thought about it. He had really put up with it for a long time.

Odell was his boss, but he had never been cruel to Cliff. Consequently, Cliff did not want to see him deceive himself anymore. He finally could not hold back and said, "Master Carter, you actually like Ms. Ross." Odell's eyes instantly shot to him. Cliff took two steps back and continued, "Just admit it. Ever since Ms. Ross came back, although she often makes you unhappy, you've been much more attentive to her than to Ms. Avery. Moreover, Ms. Ross is quite exceptional now. It was Mr. Ledger before, and this time, it's Mr. Price. If you don't hurry up, a man more excellent than you might show up and marry Ms. Ross." He finished saying all that in one breath and looked at Odell. Then, he saw Odell's extremely sullen face. Odell asked, "Cliff, is your tongue itching?" Cliff quickly bowed his head. "I was wrong, Master Carter." "Get out."

Cliff then rushed out.

The large office was engulfed in frozen silence. Odell sat where he was, frowning deeply. It was like he was caught in some tangled vortex, unable to break free even after a long time.

The next day, Sylvia received the restaurant address from Edmund early in the morning.

It was a yacht restaurant on Cloudy Heart Lake. It was her first time hearing about that restaurant. From the pictures he sent, it was not hard to tell that the restaurant was very luxurious. It was probably not cheap, but she should be able to afford it.

Sylvia steeled her nerves and agreed. It was almost noon.

Just as she was about to go out, two small figures ran in from outside. "Mommy, Liam and I are here!" Isabel and Liam ran in excitedly. Sylvia was instantly stunned. 'I thought that Odell didn't let them out during the day.' She asked curiously, "Isabel and Liam, why are you here?"

Isabel giggled and said, "The back door was open today, so Liam and I slipped out and came here."

Liam smiled as well.

Sylvia laughed helplessly. Then, she led them into the house,

She called Edmund.

The call was answered in seconds

"Lil Syl, are you coming over now?" Edmund asked with a smile

Sylvia said apologetically, "Edmund, I don't think I can treat you to lunch today. Isabel and Liam came to see me, so I have to accompany them

“You can bring them along too. I miss Isabel as well

“It’s not convenient to bring them ” Sylvia could not say that it was Odell who would not let them see Edmund. She said, “How about tonight? I’ll treat you to dinner instead.”

Edmund said easily, “Sure. Whatever works for you.”

He quickly hung up

Sylvia put away her phone and went to Isabel and Liam She asked them, “What do you two want to do today?”

Liam replied, “I want to paint, Mommy.”

“Sure.”

Sylvia took them to her studio.

On the large terrace outside Odell’s bedroom, his elegant figure sat lazily on a leather sofa, holding a pair of binoculars in one hand and bringing it in front of his eyes.