

Master Odells 27

Chapter 27 Sylvia's eyes lit up. The fact that he would agree to her meeting the children had already exceeded her expectations. She answered in an agreeable tone, "Okay." Odell peered at the two children who were still hanging on to her. He told her quite sourly, "Now get out." Sylvia smiled. "One more thing before I leave." "What is it this time?" "Liam and Isabel are still going to the kindergarten which is near my workplace, so from now on, I will be the one picking them up from kindergarten and I will bring them back here." Odell frowned. "Didn't you already quit?" Shortly after the incident at the Elysian House last time, he had sent men to wait by the elementary kindergarten she worked at the time to ambush her. In the end, his men had informed him that she had resigned and slipped away. Sylvia stated, "I found another job in a woodcarving studio." Wood carving? Odell looked at her quizzically. "You know how to carve wood?" Sylvia smiled. "More or less." Odell gave her a cold look. "Send me the details of the address and working hours when you get back. I'll let you know after I give it some consideration." Could someone like her figure out how to carve wood, to begin with?

It appeared to be one of those bizarre jobs. Still, he figured he needed to audit it before deciding if he would allow her to pick up the children every day. "Alright," Sylvia said as she rose. Both Isabel and Liam looked at her blankly. How could Sylvia ever say no to these darlings? She bent over again to give them a big hug, then she kissed them on the cheeks before forcing herself to leave.

The two of them followed her to the entrance like loyal house pets, but they were cut off by the bodyguards. Sylvia waved to them. "Hurry and go back. Mommy will see you again tomorrow."

Isabel formed a strained line with her lips.

Liam took things better. He held Isabel's tiny hand and turned to Sylvia. "Mom, I will take good care of Sister. Don't worry and be careful at home." "Okay." Sylvia waved to them one last time and dragged her feet out.

At night, Sylvia had just finished dinner with Aunt Tonya and was on the phone with the twins again. Isabel droned on about how Madam Carter had returned shortly after Sylvia left in the evening. After finding out what had gone down that evening, Madam Carter had stated that whenever Sylvia came around the Carters' again, she was to wait until Madam Carter returned. After chatting for an hour, Sylvia sent them off to sleep before ending the call. She texted Odell after that. She informed him of the address of her workplace along with the name of the studio. She could tell that Odell had removed her contact from the blacklist because the message was successfully delivered. After a brief moment, Odell replied, "Occupation description." She texted back, "Occupation description: Woodcarving." Odell replied, "Elaborate. No less than a thousand words." She was speechless. With a deep breath, she went online to search for job descriptions concerning woodworking and found various detailed information that would satisfy Odell. She copied the contents and sent them to him. "Organize them in a file and send them to me again." Sylvia was speechless again.

God damn it!

Sylvia put them in an organized file and sent it to him again.

Although the messaging application indicated that he had read the message, there was no reply. She waited until midnight, and still, there was no reply. She proceeded to text him, "Odell, please get back to

me when you are free. If you don't answer me by tomorrow morning, I will assume that you have agreed to the terms, and I will start picking them up from kindergarten from tomorrow onwards." There was still no reply from him after ten minutes had passed. She tossed the phone to the head of the bed, covered herself in the blanket, and promptly fell asleep.