

master odells 291

Chapter 291 Given his temper, wouldn't he have questioned her over why she had ignored him? Why was he wearing such a warm but strange smile on his face?

Regardless, it was better than his usual frosty glare.

Sylvia hummed in reply. Odell then went to the back of the car and opened the trunk. Next, Sylvia watched him pull out a bouquet of roses. There were probably 99 stalks of roses there.

Then, he carried the roses and handed them to her.

Sylvia was stunned for a few seconds before she asked in disbelief, "Are these for me?" Seeing that she was confused and not at all surprised, Odell was a little upset and asked, "Is there any other woman here other than you?"

Sylvia let out an awkward chuckle. Odell frowned and said, "Take it." Sylvia whispered, "Uhhh... No, tha—" Before she could utter the word 'thanks', she noticed the dark look on his face. "Take it... now," he said coldly. Sylvia's eyes shifted a bit and she nervously reached out to hold the bouquet of roses. Odell grunted softly and said, "Wait here. I'll go in with you." "It's ok » Before she could finish, he shot his frosty glare at her.

Sylvia was forced to swallow her words.

He got into his car, parked it nicely and came back to her.

He said to her, "Come over here."

Sylvia went over to him while holding the bouquet of flowers.

Then, he put his arm around her shoulder which completely shocked her.

Sylvia quickly moved aside and slipped away like an eel.

Odell frowned at her reaction.

Sylvia explained with an awkward smile, "Odell, thank you for the flowers, but it's inappropriate for us to have any body contact."

Odell pursed his lips and dropped his arms to his side.

He strode forward and headed towards the house. However, after a few steps, he noticed that the place by his side was empty. He turned around and saw Sylvia standing there like a log.

With a frosty look on his face, he said, "Keep up.' Still smiling awkwardly, Sylvia said, "You go in first. I'll follow soon after." Odell frowned and he looked even more gloomy.

He simply stared at Sylvia in silence.

Sylvia pursed her lips as she was forced to follow him to the entrance.

Just as they were about to enter the living room, Sylvia's eyes shifted slightly and she bent over to put the bouquet of roses aside. "What are you doing?" The man's sorrowful voice sounded. Sylvia felt chills

run up her spine when his voice entered her ears. She quickly straightened her body with the bouquet of roses. "Uh, nothing. I thought my shoelaces were loose, so I bent over to take a look." Odell grunted. "Hold the roses and follow me." with no other choice left, Sylvia was forced to go into the living room with him while holding the bouquet of roses. As expected, the lively atmosphere in the living room plunged into silence the moment they entered. Madam Carter and the butler stopped talking while Isabel and Liam stared at them in confusion.

Chapter **292** Sylvia raised her hand slightly and covered her face with the bouquet of roses. However, in the next moment, a strong hand took hold of her wrist and pulled her hand down, revealing her face to the others.

She saw Madam Carter and the butler smiling at her. She also saw Isabel and Liam's adorably curious and confused faces.

Smiling awkwardly, Sylvia said, "Grandmother, I came here to see Isabel and Liam."

Madam Carter smirked. "It's okay, I understand." Odell then released her wrist. After he greeted Madam Carter, he sat on the couch and casually picked up a book to read.

Isabel and Liam came over to Sylvia.

Isabel tilted her head and asked, "Mommy, why did you come home with the Baddie? And why are you holding a big bouquet of flowers?"

Before Sylvia answered her, Liam said, "The flowers must be from Daddy."

"Why did Baddie give Mommy flowers?" "It's because he likes Mommy, and he is trying to win her heart."

"I thought he liked the ugly woman?"

"He must have moved on."

The two little one continued to chat with each other without noticing the stiff expression on Sylvia's, or the petrified look on Odell's. Neither did they notice Madam Carter covering her mouth as she snickered away.

A while later, after their little conversation ended, Isabel frowned at her mother and indignantly said, "Mommy, that meanie is a stinky bad guy, don't say yes to him." Sylvia was speechless, and so was Odell.

Madam Carter and the butler were also stunned.

Liam consoled his sister, "Sis, Daddy will turn over a new leaf."

Once again, everyone else was silenced. Isabel crossed her arms and looked away. "Hmph, I won't agree to it anyway!" Liam patted her head and said, "Why won't you give Daddy a chance?"

Sylvia stared at the little boy. He should have said that to his mother, not his sister.

After the reassuring pat on her head, Isabel calmed down. The sulky look on her face faded but she continued to pout.

“Let me think about it alone for a while.”

After stating such a phrase that belied her age, Isabel ran towards her room and Liam went after her.

Sylvia heard a loud ‘bang’ as the little girl slammed the door shut. The little girl was obviously unhappy. Sylvia put the roses aside and headed towards the little girl’s room. Back in the living room, Madam Carter regained her composure after a while and she sighed helplessly. The butler said in a small voice, “Madam, Isabel is just throwing a tantrum. She will be fine after a while.”

“Let’s hope so.”

Madam Carter slanted her eyes in Odell’s direction.

Odell had remained seated on the couch. His brows were tightly furrowed and his eyes narrowed as he stared at the roses that Sylvia had put aside. For some reason, there was a complicated look on his face.

On the other hand, Sylvia took quite a lot of effort in order to coax the little girl to open the door.

The door opened to reveal the little girl with a frown on her face and pouty lips. Even her cheeks had puffed out.

Sylvia took her into her arms and stroked her little head. In a gentle voice, she said, “Isabel, this is between your Daddy and I. It’s an adult problem. I will handle it, don’t worry, okay? Don’t be angry, please?” Isabel’s lips protruded even further. “But Aunt Tonya said that the Baddie almost beat you to death before. I don’t want him to pick on you anymore.” Sylvia’s eyes warmed as she said with a smile, “It wasn’t that serious. Aunt Tonya was just exaggerating. I’m sure it won’t happen again.” She was no longer her old self who was deeply fixated on him and she believed that she would never marry him again. It was then that Liam joined the conversation and said to Isabel, “Sis, if Mommy and Daddy were together, we would be able to live with Mommy everyday and we would be able to sleep with Mommy too.” Liam’s big eyes looked at them expectantly.

Chapter **293** Liam had always been a quiet kid who rarely showed much emotion. However, when he mentioned the possibility of living with his mother, not only his eyes shone but even the corners of his lips curled up in a smile. Sylvia frowned as she looked on in confusion.

Hearing what her brother had said, Isabel replied with a pout, “But what if the Baddie picks on Mommy again?” “We will protect Mommy together and we won’t let him pick on Mommy.” “What if he picks on Mommy when we are at school?”

Liam thought about it for a moment and said, “Great-grandma and Uncle Maxworth will look after her for us.”

Isabel continued to pout, while Sylvia did the same as she gathered her thoughts. It was then that the butler came to inform them that dinner was ready.

Sylvia nodded and led the two little rascals to the dining table.

The little girl held her hand tightly, unwilling to let go. Even the little boy held on to her other hand softly. Madam Carter said, "Please stay for dinner, Syl." | Sylva looked at her kids who refused to be separated from her. She nodded and said, "Okay, Grandmother."

A feast had been spread out on the table.

Sylvia sat together with her kids while Odell sat opposite her. Madam Carter chuckled at the family of four and said, "Let's eat." Sylvia hummed in reply and started eating with the two little rascals. During the meal, Odell placed a piece of roasted chicken drumstick on Isabel's plate, which was her favorite. The little girl grunted but she still munched on the drumstick nevertheless.

Dinner went by peacefully.

After dinner, Sylvia accompanied the kids for a little longer, and when they had finally gone to bed, Sylvia wanted to leave.

However, when she was about to walk out of the living room, Odell stopped her and said, "Take the roses."

Sylvia obediently turned around and picked up the bouquet of roses from the coffee table. Odell looked at her and said, "Tomorrow is a Saturday, so I plan to take the kids out. Would you like to join us?" Of course, Sylvia wanted to spend quality time with the kids, but she felt that Odell's invitation

came with an ulterior motive. Thinking quickly, she said, "I might be busy—" "I will bring them to your place when I pick you up at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning." Before Sylvia had been able to finish her sentence, Odell had interrupted her in a strong tone of voice that brooked no opposition.

Sylvia gulped as she stared at him nervously. Odell grinned. "What? Is there anything else?" Without answering him, Sylvia turned and left the house with the bouquet of roses in her arms.

The next morning, before it was even 9 o'clock, Isabel was already at Sylvia's gate, calling out to her mother.

Sylvia had already had her breakfast and had been waiting for them. The moment she heard the little girl's adorable voice, she immediately came out of her house.

Isabel was wearing a pink plush jacket and a little hat on her head as she waved happily at her mother.

Liam was beside her wearing a kids blue trench coat and a scarf around his neck. He was looking bashfully at his mother too.

Behind them, Odell was lazily leaning against the door of his car.

He had on a dark-colored trench coat coupled with a casual collared shirt and slim fit pants. His fringe fell casually at his temples and the pronounced facial features on his face made him look refined and handsome.

The moment Sylvia's gaze landed on him, his lips curled into a warm smile as he said, "Good morning."

Sylvia was stunned. A few years ago, while she had been pregnant with the kids and had not learned about his affair with Tara yet, this was the scene that she had constantly pictured in her mind. In that

scene, he would be standing together with their two adorable little children as they waited for her with a bright smile.

It was just like it was now.<

Chapter 294 Sylvia would never have thought that the fantasy that she had a few years back would come true before her eyes.

However, things had changed. She could no longer feel the happiness of the warmth that she had felt in her fantasy. She gathered her thoughts and went up to the kids. After hugging and kissing them a while, she asked Odell, "Where are we taking them today?" "We'll be going skiing first, then we'll go to watch a movie." Skiing? Sylvia was taken aback. She could not ski because Isabel had been too young back then and she had never taken the little girl to a ski resort before.

However, the look on the little girl's face showed just how much she looked forward to going.

Sylvia answered, "Okay."

One by one, she carried the kids into the car.

Once the kids were seated, she got into the car.

The back seat was spacious, so she intended on sitting in between her kids.

However, just as she sat down, Odell came in through the other door to sit at the back.

There was still space at the front but he chose to cram with them in the rear seat.

Just as Sylvia was about to ask if he could move to the front, he picked Isabel up and placed her onto his lap, which freed up quite some space.

Then, he moved to sit beside Sylvia.

Sylvia was stunned.

Isabel started to grumble after being put onto his lap. "Baddie, I want mommy! I don't want you!"

Odell wrapped his arms around her tiny body and said, "Mommy has to carry Liam, so she doesn't have the extra hands to carry you." Hearing her brother's name being mentioned silenced her. She pouted and sulked but did not try to throw a tantrum anymore.

Sylvia helplessly pursed her lips before carrying Liam into her arms. In this way, Liam and Isabel were placed next to each other. Isabel squirmed a little on her father's lap before she crossed her arms and leaned back in her father's arms like a lady boss. She then asked Liam, "Brother, have you ever been to a ski resort? Is it fun?" Liam sat on his mother's lap obediently as he answered, "I've been there once before. I think it's not bad."

Isabel's eyes gleamed. "Then, do you know how to ski?"

"A little."

“Teach me! Mommy never took me skiing so I don’t know how.”

“Okay.”

Liam was not much of a talker but he always answered his chatterbox of a sister’s question. The brother and sister then chatted happily, even though Isabel did most of the talking and Liam was just there answering.

Soon, the family of four arrived at a famous indoor ski resort in Westchester.

Odell was a VIP member of the place. Just as Sylvia brought the kids out of the car, the staff came over to welcome them. Under the staff’s guidance, Sylvia took the kids to the changing room and changed into their ski outfits.

Both of her and Isabel’s ski outfits were white.

After dressing up, she held Isabel’s hand as they walked out of the changing room. She spotted Odell and Liam, who were much faster in changing their outfits. Both the man and boy wore black, and were in a slim fit design. They all had ski outfits on but Sylvia and Isabel looked like a pair of marshmallows, while both father and son looked handsome.

There were even a number of girls who fixated their eyes on the handsome duo.

“This man is so handsome!”

“Is that his son next to him? He’s cute!”

“I’m sure they are! Can’t you see the matching outfits?” “I’m so jealous. I wonder which woman is so lucky to have them both? A handsome husband and a cute son.” Hearing all of it, Sylvia awkwardly cleared her throat.

Chapter 295 Sylvia then led Isabel over to her father.

When the other infatuated ladies spotted Sylvia and Isabel, they wisely decided to leave the father and son alone,

Isabel’s big round eyes widened when she looked at Odell before she asked Liam, “Brother, why don’t you and Baddie here look fat at all?”

Liam patted her little head and said, “Sister, you look very cute.”

Sylvia almost burst out into laughter. It was obvious that Liam had called his sister cute because he did not want to call her fat.

Fortunately, the puffy ski wear did look cute on Isabel. Sylvia suppressed her urge to laugh and said, “Come on, let’s get our ski gear.”

“Yeah! Let’s go skiing!” Isabel pulled on Liam’s hands and ran forward.

Sylvia moved to go after the kids but when she walked past Odell, he whispered, “You look cute too.”

Sylvia was stunned. She turned to him and saw him squinting at her with a pleasant expression on his handsome and charming face. All of a sudden, Sylvia became inexplicably bashful. She ignored him and went after the two children.

A while later, after the family had been outfitted with their ski boots, skis and snowboard, they entered the skiing field.

Liam held Isabel's hands as he taught her how to ski.

Sylvia simply stood and watched. One of the staff members noticed Sylvia standing idle, so he politely asked, "Mrs. Carter, do you need any help?" Just as Sylvia was about to answer, Odell came over.

"It's okay. I'll teach her."

"Of course, Master Carter."

The staff then left the couple alone.

Odell reached his hand out to her and said, "Follow me."

Sylvia did not respond to his offer. She said with a smile, "It's okay. I'll just watch you guys *play*."

The moment she finished speaking, Isabel's adorable voice sounded.

"Mommy, I learned how to ski!"

Sylvia saw Isabel skiing around on the snowfield like a little puffy penguin. She seemed to be doing quite a good job at it.

Liam was like a little hawk who was hovering over her, watching her every move cautiously.

Isabel giggled and called out to her mother, "Mommy, come here!"

Sylvia tightened her lips. She really wanted to join her kids but she did not know how to ski.

She thought of ignoring Isabel's demand but the little girl's voice became louder. "Mommy, come here quick!"

She turned to Odell and found him looking at her with a raised brow.

After staring at each other for a while, Sylvia finally reached her hand out to him.

Odell's lips curved. He held her hand and guided her onto the snowfield.

Then, he stood behind her and patted her on the shoulder. He said, "Make sure your shoulders and your legs are at the same width. Keep your legs relaxed and bend your knees slightly..."

His charming voice sounded melodious to her ears. Sylvia obediently did as she was told. Then, he said, "Try to slide forward." Sylvia leaned forward slightly but she quickly lost her balance and fell onto the snow with a thud.

The sound of people laughing could be heard from around her. Feeling wretched, Sylvia turned around and saw Odell standing beside her with a frown on his face as he looked at her in disbelief. He seemed to find it hard to believe that someone would fall on their very first step. Sylvia was even more embarrassed than before. She got to her feet and said to him, "Go play with Isabel and Liam, I'll try practicing on my own." Odell ignored her request and said, "I'll demonstrate for you. Look closely."

The moment he stopped speaking, he raised his ski poles and moved forward.

His towering figure then dashed out like the wind and skied around the field freely and nimbly.

In the blink of an eye, he had almost reached the other end of the field.

Chapter **296** Odell slowed down to a stop and turned around to Sylvia. He raised his hand and gestured to her to try sliding toward him. Sylvia took a deep breath. She tried recalling Odell's posture and movement before she slowly slid forward.

The ski slowly slid on the snow before it accelerated forward.

Sylvia was delighted, but it only lasted for a second because she did not know how to stop. She was gaining speed more than intended and she slowly lost control. Shocked, she started screaming at the other skiers who were in her way, "Move!" The other skiers quickly moved out of her trajectory, afraid of being run over.

Sylvia's ski continued to gain speed.

Just when she closed her eyes and braced herself for a terrible crash, a figure flashed in front of her and caught her.

Thud!

She rammed herself into a sturdy chest and was finally forced to a stop.

She froze for a moment before she started to gasp for air to calm herself down. Then, when she opened her eyes, she saw a man looking at her with deep eyes and a bewitching grin.

Sylvia blushed. She instinctively wanted to move aside but Odell clung to her waist.

"Why? Aren't you going to thank me?" Sylvia pursed her lips. "Thank you for saving me." If he had not caught her, she would probably have crashed terribly.

Odell grinned before he released her waist. He then said, "Again."

"I don't know how to stop. Why don't I just stand aside and watch you guys ski?"

Odell furrowed his brows and wore a cold look. "You're going to quit halfway?"

"No. I—"

"If not, then again," he said with a stern voice. Sylvia tightened her lips and hummed a forceful reply.

"I'll show you again. Look closely at how I stop." "Okay."

His towering figure then slid off

Chapter 297 Sylvia steadily slowed down to a stop. She looked at her legs which managed to stop after multiple tries and giggled as she sighed a breath of relief.

Odell patted her head. "Not bad."

Sylvia pouted and said, "Don't touch my head."

Odell chuckled. "I didn't even complain about you bumping into me nineteen times."

He then put his hand on her head and rubbed it a few times.

Sylvia blushed in silence before she turned around and went to Isabel and Liam.

Odell smiled and followed her over.

Skiing was an exciting and fun sport.

Not only did Isabel enjoy it, but even Sylvia also started to challenge higher difficulty moves once she mastered the basics.

She fell a couple of times in the process but overall, it was a fun experience.

It was until late in the afternoon, when the two little ones got tired after all the skiing, the family finally left the ski resort.

The warm interior of the car felt comfortable. When the family came back in, the two kids started to fall asleep.

Even Sylvia started to doze off after a while.

When she finally opened her eyes, she realized she had been leaning on Odell's shoulder.

She quickly sat straight up and pretended nothing happened. Odell glanced at her, but she looked out of the window and asked, "Are we having dinner here?"

"Yeah. Let's go down first. When the kids wake up, it will be time to eat."

Isabel and Liam were still fast asleep in their arms.

Sylvia hummed a reply and got out of the car with him. To her surprise, Odell made a booking at a famous hot pot restaurant.

As far as she could remember, Odell never liked hot pot and due to his mysophobia so he disliked everyone sharing the same pot and used the same cutlery to eat.

Therefore, back when they were married, the few times that they ate outside were all at expensive restaurants.

Sylvia remained surprised as she carried Liam inside.

Despite being a hot pot restaurant, it was still an expensive one. The moment they arrived, two waiters came out and welcomed them. They were then guided to a VIP room.

When the two kids finally got up, they started ordering. Both Sylvia and Isabel loved hot pot, and Liam was never a picky eater. Sylvia ordered a table of meat and vegetables.

The moment the ingredients were served, Isabel excitedly said, "Mommy, I want meat. Put the meat in first!"

Sylvia smiled and said, "Okay."

She skillfully put the meat into the boiling pot.

Isabel enjoyed everything her mother put into her bowl. She even looked at her brother and said, "Liam, try this meatball. It's crazily good!" Dinner was livelier than usual. Since Isabel had a nap earlier, she was full of energy after dinner. She turned to Odell and asked, "Hey Baddie, are we going to the movies later?" Odell looked at his watch and said, "There's still an hour before the show starts. We can rest for a little longer."

Then, he pulled his phone out and tapped on YouTube to open some kids' cartoons for them. "Watch some cartoons with your brother."

"Ohh." Isabel took the phone and sat closer to Liam. The two of them fixed their gaze on the screen. Things went quiet in the room. Odell sat in his seat as he stared at Sylvia. His scorching gaze started to make her feel uncomfortable. "Odell, if you're bored, why don't you go out and have a walk? The kids and I will wait for you here." Odell grinned. "I'm okay. I'm not really bored." Sylvia pursed her lips. "Then can you not stare at me like that?"

"No."

Sylvia protruded her lips. She then sat beside the kids and started to watch cartoons with them.

The cartoon was about a pink pig with an inspiring story. The story was simple but it was quite interesting Sylvia was hooked after a few glances.

Right when the story reached the climax, the phone received a call and it started to buzz.

Sylvia had a glance at the caller ID, Tara.

Chapter **298** At the same time, Odell's long arm reached out to his phone and took it back.

Sylvia slightly furrowed her brows.

Her rather delightful mood was somehow stained by the name she saw on his phone as if something disgusting was stuck in her throat.

The frown on her face quickly turned into a grim look.

At the next moment, just when she thought Odell would answer the call or go find Tara, Odell put the phone back.

Isabel and Liam continued watching the cartoon on the phone.

It seemed like he did not answer Tara's call and even declined it.

Sylvia was shocked.

Odell had a calm glance at her.

For some reason, Sylvia started to feel guilty. Her eyes shifted for a bit before she continued watching the cartoon with her kids.

After that, Tara did not try to call anymore.

Half an hour later, they headed to the cinema.

Odell bought out the entire theater and the movie they were watching was the latest 3D animation by a famous studio. The story was paced rather quickly but its simplicity deviated from the usual cliché trope.

Isabel chuckled throughout the entire movie and even Sylvia was hooked.

After the movie ended, Isabel even cried for more but it was already 11 p.m.

Sylvia caressed her head and said, "That's all for today. We're going home."

Isabel pouted.

Liam then said, "Isabel, there will be more interesting movies next month. Let's come again."

Isabel's lips remained protruded.

"We'll come again tomorrow."

A man's deep and charming voice suddenly sounded. Isabel squealed, "Yay!" Sylvia tightened her lips and turned to Odell. He was just beside her and when he noticed her gaze. He said, "I'm free tomorrow. If you're busy, I'll bring them here alone." Isabel quickly said, "Mommy is free! Mommy will also come!"

Liam remained quiet but he too looked at Sylvia with his googly eyes filled with anticipation.

Odell wore a vague grin on his face.

Sylvia gulped. It seemed like she did not have a choice, so she said, "I'm free as well. I'll come."

Odell smiled. "Great."

Isabel jumped and cheered happily. "Yay!"

Liam also wore a smile on his face. He barely had any interest in the movie but if he could spend more time with his family, he would be more than happy to.

...

Lake Victoria Villa.

It had been three hours since Tara called Odell and she still had not gotten a reply from him.

More precisely, her number was blacklisted by him and no matter how many times she called, she could not get through.

It was a Saturday and in the past, he would more or less spend a few hours with her.

"He must be with Sylvia!"

Tara held the urge to flip the table and curse. She glanced at the bodyguard outside the living room and started to cry. Her cry grew louder and louder and her throat started to get hoarse.

The bodyguard frowned after hearing her cry. He pulled his phone out and wanted to call Odell.

He was stationed here by his boss to look after Tara and to prevent her from doing something stupid. A few beeps later, the call got through. The bodyguard respectfully said, "Sir, Ms. Avery is crying again and she's crying loud this time."

Chapter **299** The bodyguard then pointed his phone at Tara and it captured her dreadful cries.

Back at Carter residence, Odell had just come home with the kids and when he heard the crying through the phone, it furrowed his brows tightly. "I got it." He hung up the call with the bodyguard and wanted to call Tara himself. However, when he pulled up the contact list, he only realized he had blacklisted Tara's number earlier because he did not want her to disturb the kids from watching cartoons on his phone.

With a few taps on the screen, he recovered Tara's contact from the blacklist and called her.

The call got through as soon as it started dialing. Tara's sobbing and feeble voice came through the phone. "Odell, I just want to listen to your voice just now. I don't mean anything else. Did I interrupt something?"

Odell slightly furrowed his brows. He did not think that she just wanted to hear his voice.

He said, "Yes, but it doesn't matter now."

"I'm sorry Odell. I didn't mean to."

"It's okay. Just have some rest." Tara wanted to talk to him a little longer but she understood that if she continued to be clingy, it would irritate him.

She obediently said, "You too."

"Mhmm."

The call ended. Odell then transferred two million to Tara's bank account as a little token of compensation.

When Tara received the transfer notification, her gloomy eyes gleamed.

She quickly wiped her tears away and returned to her room.

If Odell did not care about her anymore, he would not have transferred money to her.

He must still think about her. He was just bewitched by that b*tch!

After a comforting bath, she put on an expensive mask and wore her limited edition pajamas before she elegantly lay down on the couch.

Then, she pulled her phone out and texted Edmund.

"Mr. Price, have you been contacting Sylvia lately?"

Edmund texted her back after a while. "What does it have to do with you?"

He was irritated.

Tara softly grunted and replied, "I'm just trying to tell you Odell doesn't care about me anymore. He's going to be with Sylvia."

"I thought you said Odell only loves you?"

"Of course he loves me but he has this refreshing feeling for Sylvia." Edmund did not reply this time. A quick thought later, Tara added, "Mr. Price, I think Sylvia still has some feelings for you. Don't give up on her just yet."

Edmund still did not reply.

Tara wore a cold look. She thought about how much effort she spent just to drug Sylvia at the dinner and yet Edmund was still one step slower than Odell. She cursed out loud, "What gangster is he? Useless piece of shit!"

Frustrated, she wanted to throw her phone away but the mask on her face crumpled a little.

She quickly lay back down and clutched her phone tightly instead. All the things she possessed right now were things that most people could only dream of.

A man as perfect as Odell was the best boyfriend or husband that a woman could ask for.

She swore to become Mrs. Carter and she could not allow Sylvia to snatch it from her again.

Inside the VIP room of Lush Heaven, Edmund laid down lazily on the couch and was drinking off the bottle.

He was no idiot. He knew Tara wanted him to separate Sylvia and Odell for her. That was why she claimed that Sylvia still had feelings for him.

However, the thought of Sylvia and Odell getting back together still pained him. Ned, Harry, and Lloyd were having a great time with the girls. They were drinking and singing, and even dancing with the ladies. Everyone had fun except Edmund.

Then, a woman with a voluptuous body squirmed her way closer to Edmund and said, "Mr. Price, have a drink."

Chapter 300 The woman spoke coquettishly as she moved her hands toward Edmund's chest.

At the next second...

Thunk!

Edmund kicked the woman to the floor, silencing the spacious room. The woman curled up in pain while laying on the ground and the others dared not say a word. Edmund got up with a grim look on his face. "Get out! Get the hell out!" All the other women ran out in a hurry and they also brought the unlucky girl away. Both Harry and Lloyd stayed behind but they were quivering and they stood further away from Edmund.

Harry said in a small voice, "Mr. Price, there are so many women in the world. I'm sure there are others who look better than Sylvia. You shouldn't be so fixated on her." Lloyd adhered, "Yeah, we'll get you a beautiful girl right away!" Edmund hurled a glass at the two of them. "Get. The. Hell. Out!" The two men left hurriedly.

After escaping their angry boss, Lloyd said to his friend, "Harry, what are we going to do now? Mr. Price seems to have fallen deep into this rabbit hole."

"Sigh. I mean Sylvia is quite a decent woman, so I understand..." Harry mulled over the situation for a bit before he continued, "Come on, let's go talk to Sherry. She's Sylvia's best friend and if we can get her to talk to Mr. Price, he'd listen." "Yeah, yeah. Let's go find her!"

On the second day, after Sylvia finished her breakfast, Isabel's adorable voice came from the gate.

"Mommy, we're here!" Sylvia quickly went to the gate. The brother and sister wore completely different outfits from yesterday. Isabel wore a red padded jacket and had a scarf around her neck. Liam had the same scarf and padded jacket but his jacket was black.

The brother and sister's puffy cheeks looked extra adorable under the sun. The man behind them was also eye-catching himself.

The dark blue trench coat complemented his rigid physique and the gray scarf around his neck gave a hint of warmth to his frosty look. Similar to yesterday, Sylvia hugged and kissed the kids before she got into the car with them.

Odell got in and carried Isabel onto his lap and Sylvia carried Liam. They did not go to the movies just yet. Instead, they drove to an amusement park. The amusement park was themed after famous fairy tales.

Isabel dragged Liam all around the park and Sylvia and Odell simply followed them around. The family only left later in the afternoon. They then headed back to the cinema and watched the same movie again. Since Odell bought out the entire theater hall again, the four of them chose the bed seats in the spacious hall. Having watched the movie twice and sitting on a comfortable seat, Sylvia was fast asleep after running around the amusement park for a whole day. Liam also fell asleep after a while.

Odell had a glance at the boy sandwiched between him and Sylvia.

A quick thought later, he carried Liam up and exchanged seats with the boy.

Then, he put his hand over Sylvia's seat and moved her head that was tilted toward Isabel toward his shoulder.

He adjusted his posture and allowed Sylvia to lean on his shoulder.

The movie went on.

Isabel did not notice anything as she was carried away by the bucket of popcorn and the funny story: It was until the end of the show that Isabel turned to her side and saw her mother fast asleep on her father's shoulder.

