

master odells 301

## Chapter 301

Odell did not change his position. He held out a hand and patted Liam's shoulder, waking him

Odell said to him, "Let's go to have our dinner."

Liam rubbed his eyes and got up, walking out while holding Isabel's hands.

Odell then carried Sylvia in his arms, who was still sound asleep, and walked behind the kids.

The cinema was located in a bustling square.

After a long walk, they reached the parking lot. The driver quickly got out of the car and helped Liam and Isabel up.

Then, Odell got in the car with Sylvia in his embrace. Inside, Sylvia was still sitting on him. Her butt was on his lap, and her head rested on his shoulders. Sitting beside them, Liam and Isabel raised their chubby cheeks, and their sparkling black eyes stared at Odell in confusion. After a while, Isabel huffed, "Baddie, you can put Mommy down." Odell glanced at her. "Mommy is still asleep. She'll be uncomfortable if I put her down."

Isabel pursed her lips and did not say anything else, along with her brother.

Odell raised his brows and tightened his arms.

The car started soon and left the parking lot. At this time, Tara was standing in a shade not far away with a few of her good friends. They saw it when Odell came over with Sylvia in his arms and the two kids. Tara paled, and her delicate face with makeup was a little twisted. The few people beside her were even more shocked. In their minds, Odell was Tara's prince charming, and he only loved her. Why was he carrying another woman now?

What was more, they all knew the woman. It was Sylvia, who had a grudge against Tara since she first came to the Art Association.

They had also heard from the people who participated in the Glanchester City activity that Sylvia was Odell's ex-wife. The two kids that went in the car with them must be their children.

However, Tara explained to them later that Odell divorced Sylvia for her. She said that Odell loved her from the start, but Sylvia snatched him with despicable means.

However, Odell carried Sylvia to his car now? It was hard for them not to overthink after seeing that intimate action.

Someone broke the silence soon and said softly, "Tara, the man just now was Master Carter?"

Tara gritted her teeth, and her eyes reddened the next second. She spoke in a dejected manner, "Let's go to eat. I'll treat you all to the Elysian House." Hearing about the Elysian House, her friends' eyes lit up, but they could all read the room. Tara was looking ill right now. A woman then said, "Tara, why don't we call it a day?" Tara smiled instead. "I've been living my life alone for a few days. Can you treat it as

accompanying me to a meal?" When she smiled, tears were glistening in her eyes, making her look pitiful. The few women did not hesitate and agreed readily.

Sylvia woke up when the car stopped. She saw the man's sharp jawline as soon as she opened her eyes and immediately sat up in shock Odell's eyes crinkled up.

His handsome face was right in front of her and extremely close.

Sylvia had not yet come back to her senses when she heard Isabel's crisp voice coming from the side. "Mommy, you're finally awake. Come down now! That Baddie has been hugging you for a long time."

Chapter 302

Sylvia immediately lowered her head and saw herself sitting on Odell's lap in an ambiguous position. Her face heated, and she could not help asking, "Why didn't you wake me?" She remembered that she had fallen asleep in the cinema, but they were now at a restaurant in another area.

Odell's lips curled. "I didn't wake you because you seem to be having a good sleep."

His voice was magnetic and gentle, pleasing to the ears.

Sylvia pursed her lips. Just as she was about to say something, Liam suddenly muttered, "I was also sleeping soundly in the cinema." Odell immediately glanced at him. Liam pouted expressionlessly, and it was quiet in the car for a while. Odell pinched Sylvia's thin waist and asked with a smile, "How long do you want to sit on my

lap?

Sylvia blushed and quickly opened the door to get out of the car.

A cold breeze blew past and scattered her heated emotions after Odell and the kids got down the car.

She pretended that nothing had happened and walked into the restaurant while holding Liam and Isabel's hands.

Odell looked at their backs and smiled slightly, then strode after them.

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They were at a restaurant famous for its homemade local specialties, and the owner was obsessed with creating new dishes.

After Sylvia sat the children down in a private room, the owner served the prepared appetizers in turn, which included light and heavy dishes. They were all delicious. When they were done, the owner served the main dishes, which had an extraordinary taste. Not only did Isabel dig in happily, but Liam also ate more than usual. Sylvia ate quite a lot as well.

After they filled their stomachs, Sylvia stood up.

Odell asked, "Where are you going?" Sylvia replied, "I'm paying the bill." Odell paid for their expenses in the cinema today and the day before. Although he was not lacking money, Sylvia could not keep spending his money. After all, they were divorced.

Odell frowned, and he looked displeased. "No need. I have an account here, and our bill will be deducted from my card." Sylvia hesitated for a second. "Okay." She sat back down and ate some fruits with Liam and Isabel before they left.

The driver drove steadily on the way back, and Liam and Isabel fell asleep.

The car was silent all the way.

After the car stopped, Odell took Liam down the car, and Sylvia carried Isabel into the house.

Madam Carter was already asleep at this hour.

Sylvia and Odell brought the kids back to their room.

Thinking that Odell did not know how to take care of the kids, Sylvia said, "Odell, go to rest. I'll take care of them." She was also afraid he would wake the kids.

Odell ignored her and put Isabel on her small bed. He took off her boots first and then systematically took off her clothes, changing her into loose pajamas, and finished with a pat on her butt:

The little girl rolled over and continued sleeping. Odell then looked at Sylvia.

Chapter 303

Sylvia was dumbfounded, and then she lowered her head to change Liam into his pajamas. Her actions were the same as Odell's, but she was slower, possibly because her hands were smaller than his.

After a while, she finished changing Liam. She then carried him up and put him down on the inside of the bed.

The brother and sister were sound asleep with the blanket covering them.

Sylvia could not help kissing their cute little cheeks and said softly, "Goodnight." Then, she walked out of their room. Odell was standing in front of the door. Seeing that she was about to leave, he asked, "Don't you have anything to say to me?" His brows were slightly arched, and his expression was indifferent, not showing any hint of happiness or anger.

However, his tone sounded displeased.

Sylvia thought and said, "Goodnight." After that, she walked past him.

A long arm suddenly reached for her and circled her waist., Sylvia was immediately in front of him, and her face almost bumped into his chest.

She quickly held out her hand in front of his chest to resist him, looking up at the same time.

Odell lowered his head simultaneously, and their lips touched.

Sylvia's eyes widened in shock, but he pulled back just as she was about to push him.

His dark gaze stared at her, and his lip curled up. "Goodnight."

As his words fell, Odell let go of her waist. Sylvia's face was blushing, and she felt angry. After glaring at him, she walked away quickly.

In the Elysian House, Tara ordered a few bottles of wine after going in with her friends.

She seemed to be drunk. After a few glasses, she leaned on the table in a tipsy manner.

Soon, she wailed, "I don't understand. I don't understand why she would do that..."

The women sitting with her saw her upset look and asked immediately, "Tara, who are you talking about?"

"Tara, are you talking about Sylvia and Master Carter? If you're sad, tell us. Don't keep it inside. We'll listen to you." As if she was touched by their concern, Tara said while crying, "At first, I didn't know she liked Odell too. If I knew, I wouldn't have gotten together with him. I was already dating Odell

at that time, but she could still drug him and climb up his bed..."

The few women widened their eyes in surprise.

Tara continued, "She even called her family to witness them on the bed. Odell had to marry her under his family's pressure, and I was forced to break up with him... But I've never come between them, and Odell also divorced her because she kept harming and bullying me due to her hatred for me..." As she spoke, Tara cried sadly. In a short while, a woman could not help but ask, "What happened next?" Her friends looked like they were pitying Tara, but it was not hard to discover their yearning for gossip under the pretense of pity. Tara "drunkenly" said, "She left Westchester City and came back last year, bringing her daughter. Odell and I didn't expect that she had carried twins. I never thought that she'd keep using her identity as Sunflower to suppress me, and she had not given up on Odell yet..."

Before finishing her words, Tara covered her face and wept. Her friends immediately defended her. "It seems that Sylvia is a downright b\*tch!" "She must've used some underhanded tactics to seduce Master Carter."

"It must be their children. She's the children's birth mom. Didn't you guys see that they were bringing two kids along? Sylvia must've let her daughter go back to the Carters and wanted to use her to get close to Master Carter. Their feelings will reignite with time!"

#### Chapter 304

These women are also from the Art Association, and they seldom interacted with Sylvia. However, they were quite close to Tara. When they went shopping before, they bumped into Tara and Odell, and Odell even paid for them on behalf of Tara.

At that time, they were only window shopping in the luxurious brand outlets, not planning to buy anything

Such situations had happened more than once. If they did not know Tara, they would never know Master Carter, let alone enjoy this kind of privilege. Looking at Tara's drunken and painful expression, they immediately defended her against the injustice she had suffered. "I don't understand. She's a famous artist now. How could she still use such dirty tricks?"

“Of course, it’s because Master Carter is too outstanding.”

“Tara, don’t be upset. Master Carter was temporarily seduced by Sylvia, but he’ll still choose you in the end.”

The women started to comfort Tara.

Tara wiped her tears and stood up shakily.

She said, “I’m sorry. I promised to treat you, but I made you all listen to these unpleasant matters.”

Her friends helped her walk out and said, “What are you talking about? We’re good friends.”

“I get it. Sylvia kept bullying you because you’re too kind and gentle!”

“I couldn’t bear to see you like this. When we return, I’ll tell everyone about the disgusting things Sylvia had done. Let’s see if she still has the face to remain in our circle!”

The few women defended Tara while helping her to walk out.

Tara’s head hung low, and her hair covered most of her face, looking drunk. However, the corners of her lips curled up at this moment, her eyes gleaming from a successful scheme.

She had heard that Odell was bringing Sylvia and the kids to a movie today, so she estimated the time to bring her friends over. She wanted them to witness Sylvia together with Odell with their eyes. Although it made her upset to see Odell carrying Sylvia to the car, it had a great effect. Those fools now believe that Sylvia was the mistress.

The Westchester Art Association was going to hold an annual art competition in collaboration with the Art Academy.

Sylvia received the news from Christopher a few days ago. He wanted to invite her to a meeting with other members of the Art Association to discuss the competition’s rules.

The meeting was set for 2 p.m. on Monday.

After lunch, Sylvia hailed a car to the office building of the Art Association. The car stopped outside in the parking lot. Sylvia saw a few familiar faces once she got out. When she was about to greet them, they turned away as if they did not see her and walked forward.

Sylvia did not bother about it and walked in too.

She met a few other familiar faces, but they ignored her without exception. A girl even threw a disdainful glance at her as if she did something disgusting. The scene somehow felt familiar.

Sylvia thought about the time when she was isolated in Glanchester City due to the rumors Tara spread.

However, she had cleared the misunderstanding, and she did not meet Tara recently. Did anything happen again? Sylvia frowned and walked in with a cold face. Only a few people were willing to talk to her, but they were merely polite on the surface. That was until she met Simon. Simon was frowning, and he looked pissed. He walked to Sylvia quickly and said to her, “Sylvia, I heard some bad rumors about you.”

Sylvia glanced at the few women peering at her in the corner not far away. They were talking about her. She asked Simon, "What did they say about me?"

#### Chapter 305

Simon directly said, "They said you destroyed Odell and Tara's relationship and became a mistress. I asked them to stop spreading nonsense, but they didn't listen to me. What b\*llshit! How could you come between someone?" He got angrier the more he said. Sylvia's gaze turned cold.

She was almost certain that Tara was behind it.

Sylvia said, "Forget about them. Let's go in first."

"Okay." Simon followed closely beside her. Sylvia had known him for many years, and they always had a good relationship. Simon was like her fierce bodyguard. He glared at anyone who dared to look at Sylvia with a peculiar look.

Sylvia was quite mad a while ago, but she was soon amused by Simon. "Simon, ignore them," Sylvia took a seat with Simon after saying so while smiling. They sat together in the first row. When it was almost time for the meeting to start, Christopher walked in with a few other leaders of the association.

After they came in, Tara walked in with the help of two women she was close with, her face pale.

One of them was Ariane Pugh, who entered the national art competition with Tara at the same time and got an Excellence Award. The other was Renna Cummings, who just joined the Art Association not long ago.

As they walked past Sylvia while supporting Tara, they looked at Sylvia coldly in unison. Sylvia met their gaze coldly as well.

Ariane and Renna's eyes flickered, possibly because Sylvia's gaze was too steady and intent.

Tara said, "Ariane, Renna, stop it. I'm fine. Let's quickly sit down."

Ariane coldly snorted at Sylvia, and then she and Renna helped Tara to the seats behind. They acted as if Tara's frailness was caused by Sylvia.

Soon, Christopher's voice broke the stiff atmosphere.

He went straight to business and talked about the art competition they were holding in collaboration with the Art Academy.

The competition was open to every art student in Westchester City, and there were not many changes in the rules.

After introducing the details, Christopher asked, "Is there anyone who would like to add any recommendations?"

A few people experienced in competitions gave some suggestions. About half an hour later, they came up with some good suggestions. Then, Christopher said, "We'd like to invite a few experts to be our judges this time."

As he spoke, he glanced at Sylvia and two other famous artists and asked with a smile, "Sylvia, Simon, Mr. Smith, and Mr. Johrison, are you free during the competition period?"

Mr. Smith and Mr. Johnson both said they could clear out their schedules. Simon replied, "I have a trip overseas, so I might have to be absent one or two times." "It's okay." Christopher then looked at Sylvia. Sylvia was about to speak, but Ariane, who was sitting a few rows behind her, suddenly stood up. She challenged, "President Dendro, the participants in this competition are all students. I don't think it's suitable for Ms. Sunflower to be a judge." The room was quiet for a second, and then someone echoed, "I agree with Ariane." "Ms. Sunflower's amazing deeds had spread through our circle. If she becomes a judge at this point, how would the public look at the Art Association?" "Yeah, she lacks virtue. She probably won't be a good judge either."

Their words became sharper and more sarcastic.<

Chapter 306

Sylvia's face unconsciously hardened.

Simon also stood up in anger.

He looked at the people who objected to Sylvia being a judge directly. "How is Sylvia lacking in virtue? Did she deceive you or scam your money?"

Simon was still a person of status in the artist world.

The few people who agreed with Ariane shut their mouths, seeing that Simon was angered.

The scene was only quiet for a few seconds before Ariane stood up and yelled at Simon, "I saw it! In Starlight Square's parking lot, we saw Tara's boyfriend carrying Sylvia up to his car! Me, Renna, and Tara saw it!" As her words fell, some people started whispering to each other about this matter

Simon also frowned and looked at Sylvia.

Sylvia did not expect them to see her at the parking lot last night. However, Odell only carried her because she fell asleep while the movie was playing in the cinema.

Odell wanted to marry her again, so he must have broken up with Tara.

Even if something happened between her and Odell, she did not disregard her virtue to seduce someone else's boyfriend!

The scene was a mess right now, and everyone seemed to side with Tara and Ariane. In their impression, Odell should be Tara's boyfriend.

Sylvia still explained things to Simon honestly. "I went to watch a movie with Odell for the kids last night, and he carried me because I fell asleep."

Simon knew her character, and he believed her. He immediately replied to Ariane after hearing her words, "What you saw was a misunderstanding!"

Ariane snorted after listening to Sylvia's explanation. She said with a cold smile, "Fell asleep in the cinema? Who would believe that? I think you faked it so that Master Carter would carry you to his car."

“I’ve seen much of this tactic in dramas, but I’ve never thought it would happen in real life too.”

“She’s such a pretentious b\*tch.”

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Their voices were sharp and harsh, and their insults became more ridiculous.

Sylvia gritted her teeth coldly.

She did not want to lose her composure at this place, and she did not want to argue with them over these sheer speculations. However, Ariane and Renna got more excited seeing that she did not speak.

“I’m curious. Even if Ms. Sunflower fell asleep, why did she go to a movie with Master Carter during the weekends?” Simon snapped, “Are you deaf? They’re spending time with their children!” Ariane said, “With their children? I say she wanted to get it on with Master Carter while using her children as an excuse!”

Renna added, “Yeah, you guys didn’t know yet. Many years ago, she got it on with Master Carter and had her family come over to catch them on the bed to force Master Carter to marry her. At that time, Master Carter was already with Tara!” “Oh my God, is this true?”

“Does a woman like that have virtue?”

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The taunts from the crowd got louder. Simon could not endure it anymore and growled, “Can you guys stop being so sarcastic?” His growl made the air quiet for a few seconds. However, a few seconds later, Ariane pointed her finger at Simon and smiled coldly. “Mr. Amos, why are you defending her so much? Do you have something going on with her as well?”

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Simon’s face immediately turned rigid, and Sylvia also stood up. She looked straight at Ariane, her eyes stone-cold.

Ariane’s gaze flickered, but a moment later, she restored her disdainful expression and sneered. “Ms. Sunflower, did I say anything wrong?”

“You didn’t. You were just unaware of becoming someone’s dog.”

Ariane’s words choked in her mouth. “Who are you calling a dog?”

Sylvia did not bother with her but turned to Tara, who was looking weak beside Ariane. She snickered, “Tara, didn’t you tell them that Odell had broken up with you?” As her voice fell, silence immediately befell the room. Everyone widened their eyes in astonishment.

Chapter 307



Ariane and Renna also looked at Tara in surprise.

Broken up? If they had broken up, Sylvia did not come between them at all! Tara's gaze darkened, and her eyes filled with tears almost instantly. She still showed Sylvia a smile. "Sylvia, Odell only asked me to have a good rest recently. He never told me that he wanted to break up. Did he tell you we had broken up?"

Before Sylvia responded, Ariane yelled, "Master Carter didn't tell her that he had broken up with you. She came up with a lie to explain herself." Renna said, "I didn't expect she could still lie that you have broken up with Master Carter. How shameless!" Tara nudged them. "It's okay. You can stop talking. Perhaps Odell told her so." As she spoke, she leaned toward the table weakly, looking as if she did not want to argue with Sylvia anymore.

Ariane and Renna asked in concern, "Tara, how are you? Have you not recovered from your sickness yet?" "It must be because you drank too much last night and stayed in the cold wind for too long."

The others asked, "Why did Tara drink last night?"

Ariane said, "It's all because of that sl\*t. She climbed into Master Carter's bed to force him to marry her, and now she used her children to seduce him. Tara drank a few more cups after she saw Master Carter carrying her." "Sigh, why bother?" "If it was me, I'd feel upset too."

In an instant, everyone sided with Tara again.

They looked at Tara with sympathy and naturally felt more disdain for Sylvia. Sylvia was speechless. She froze.

She did not expect that not only did Tara refuse to admit it, but she also reacted quickly and put on a good act.

It was that Tara was prepared from the beginning. Perhaps she had schemed for today's episode when she and her friends saw Odell carrying her into the car last night.

She came with preparation!

Sylvia was completely unguarded.

The discussion among the crowd grew louder and louder.

Everyone felt pity for Tara, and the voices that scorned Sylvia increased.

It was not until Christopher raised his voice and bellowed, "Alright, quiet down!" that the room returned to silence.

Simon also dragged Sylvia back to her seat.

Christopher glanced at Sylvia with a complicated gaze and said, "We'll talk about the judges next time. You're all dismissed."

After that, he stood up.

Sylvia was in no mood to stay, and she stood up to go out.

She did not expect everyone in the room to follow her. They stood in the corridor while looking at her, and it was unknown whether it was intentional or they merely wanted a show.

At this time, Tara walked over with Ariane's help, blocking Sylvia's path.

Sylvia had to halt her steps.

Tara's mouth curled into a kind smile, and she spoke weakly to Sylvia, "Sylvia, we were best friends in the past. Perhaps I had misunderstood you. You won't date Odell, will you?" Sylvia frowned.

Of course, she would not date Odell. She even wanted to give Tara a confirmation, but Tara did not say this out of nowhere.

Indeed, Sylvia heard her next words soon.

"If you don't, please keep your distance from Odell. You know that Odell doesn't love you. I don't want history to repeat itself, and I also don't want them to misunderstand you, ruining your reputation."

Tara spoke as if she was thinking for Sylvia, but she was reminding Sylvia that Odell only loved her. She wanted Sylvia to remember how she was thrown out of the Carters in the past.

If Sylvia did not want her reputation ruined, she would keep her distance from Odell. If not, she would forever be called a mistress, and she would have no place to stand in the Art Association.

Chapter 308

Her voice was dripping with threats and schemes.

Sylvia's expression could not help turning cold. Everything that happened when Odell divorced her suddenly rushed to her mind.

It was as if her face felt those sixty loud slaps again.

Not long ago, Tara had just spiked her drink and caused her to sleep with Odell.

Now, she set up this trap to let the Art Association members humiliate and boycott her to force her to stay away from Odell!

Did Tara plot against her over and over again, thinking that she would not strike back?

'Or does she think that her plan would put me in a tight place, and I would be at her mercy?' Sylvia's lips curled into a cold smile. "Tara, I'm afraid I'd have to let you down."

If she did not get together with Odell quickly, how could she repay Tara for her schemes and plots? After that, Sylvia took out her phone without waiting for Tara to react. She immediately dialed Odell's number and put it on speaker. The call was soon connected.

The man's magnetic and pleasant voice sounded, "What happened?"

Looking at Tara's uneasy face, Sylvia grinned and said, "Odell, let's remarry."

The room fell silent. Everyone perked their ears attentively, whether it were the ones who pitied Tara and scorned Sylvia; Simon, who believed in Sylvia; or the ones who joined in the fun for gossip.

After three seconds, the pleasant male voice sounded again. "Where are you now?"

Sylvia replied, "I'll come home now, reaching in approximately 40 minutes.", Odell said, "Okay. I'll fetch you an hour later. Prepare your documents." Seeing Tara's pale face, Sylvia smiled and said, "Okay." After that, she wanted to hang up. Odell added, "I must see you an hour later. Otherwise, I'll have to drag you there." His tone was dominant and overbearing.

Sylvia chuckled, "Don't worry." Then, she hung up.

She was surrounded by people, but the atmosphere was weirdly silent,

Sylvia kept her phone and looked at Tara, who was still blocking the path in front of her. She reminded, "Tara, I have to go prepare my documents. Please make way."

Tara's face was as pale as a ghost. It was obvious she could not hold it in anymore.

Sylvia smirked, "Tara, are you trying to stop me from getting registered with Odell by blocking me?"

Tara forced an ugly smile. "Sylvia, Odell said he'll marry me. I don't know what you did to make him marry you, but don't you want your reputation anymore?"

Reputation?

What was reputation to her?

Sylvia only wanted Tara to have a taste of her own medicine and experience how it felt like to be plotted against!

Sylvia smiled and replied, "Odell could even brand trash like you to be an artist. I believe he could also make my scandals disappear." Tara's voice was choked, and her face turned green. Her eyes looked sinister. "Sylvia, don't go overboard!" Sylvia raised a brow. "Oh, aren't you feeling unwell? You're sounding energetic right now."

Tara was rendered speechless.

They were in a stalemate for a few seconds. Tara suddenly closed her eyes and leaned toward Ariane weakly.

Ariane quickly held her and yelled at Sylvia angrily, "Ms. Sunflower, aren't you going too far?"

Chapter 309

Sylvia ignored her and walked past them from the space freed when Tara leaned toward Ariane.

Simon followed her closely.

Ariane and Renna saw that Tara seemed very sick, so they hurriedly helped her out.

In the room, the majority of the people were still rooted to the spot.

After a while, someone spoke, "How did Sylvia make Master Carter agree to remarry her with a call?"

“Are you dumb? It’s clear that Master Carter wants to remarry Sylvia, and Sylvia just agreed to him.”  
“Huh? Then isn’t Sylvia the person Master Carter loves? Why did Tara insist that Master Carter only loves her?” “I don’t know. I don’t get it either.” “But Sylvia said something right.” “What?” “Tara’s professionalism was indeed average. She got to this point only because Master Carter was helping her behind the scenes. Sylvia was much better than her in terms of appearance and ability. I suddenly feel that it was reasonable for Master Carter to choose Sylvia.”

“Well said. I quite dislike Tara sometimes. She had no ability, but she became the Art Academy’s visiting professor, and she always put on airs around us. Sylvia was friendlier than her.”

“Me too...”

On the other side, after Sylvia and Simon left, Simon asked her with a confused face, “Sylvia, what’s going on? Isn’t it a misunderstanding? Why are you suddenly remarrying Master Carter?”

The outdoor wind blew past her face, cooling Sylvia’s brain down. Simon was her good friend. Sylvia was not afraid of being misunderstood by others, but she could not let her friend misunderstand her.

She simplified matters and briefly told Simon what happened in the past, and how Odell divorced her because of Tara. After that, she also told him how Tara spiked her drink and caused her to sleep with Odell not long ago.

Simon’s eyes widened in shock as he listened to her.

He asked after taking it in, “So you called Master Carter just now to piss Tara off?”

“Yeah.”

Simon asked again, “Are you still going to register with Master Carter now?” Sylvia frowned. She had to admit that she was reckless.

She had a great time bringing their kids out with him the past few days, and she could feel that Odell cared about her.

However, what happened in the past had rooted in her heart. She could not determine whether Odell had fallen for her.

She never planned to remarry Odell. However, she had already called Odell, and she could not go back on her word.

She said, “I’ll go home first.” Simon sighed and said, “Sylvia, I hope you’ll continue living happily no matter what your choice is. I never want to see you in the state when I first met you again.” Sylvia pursed her lips and replied with a smile, “Okay, I’ll keep it in mind.” She first met Simon a few years ago when Odell had thrown her out of the Carters, and she left Westchester City with Aunt Tonya and Isabel in her arms. She was at the lowest point of her life during that period and lived miserably. Sylvia stopped reminiscing and hailed a cab home after saying goodbye to Simon.

In half an hour, the car reached her house.

Sylvia got off the car and saw a man standing beside her door immediately. He wore a white shirt and a black suit, paired with a wind-resistant coat. He stood sturdily.

Sylvia was stunned. She did not expect him to arrive so soon.

Odell frowned as he saw her stunned look. He said with a displeased face, "Didn't you say you could reach home in forty minutes? Why did you only come back after an hour?"

Chapter 310

Sylvia's gaze flashed, and she replied, "I was stuck in the traffic, so I got delayed."

It was nonsense. She was late because explaining those things to Simon took some time.

Odell sized her up and said, "Go prepare your documents quickly and change into suitable clothes."

Sylvia hummed and walked through the door, with Odell following closely behind.

Sylvia had put all her crucial documents in a storage box. She found them soon after she went into her room.

Holding her documents, she looked back at the man who walked toward her as she thought of something. "Odell, did Tara call you?")

Tara did not want them to remarry, and she must have tried to stop them. Odell narrowed his eyes. "How did you know that she called me?" Sylvia's gaze flickered, and she replied, "I guessed it." Odell looked at her and said, "She did, but I hung up." Sylvia was a bit surprised. "Why didn't you take it?" She remembered Odell saying that Tara was the one who accompanied him through his darkest times and was important to him.

"No need to hurry. I could still call Tara back after we register." Sylvia muttered, "It won't take much time to pick up a call." "What? Do you want me to take her call so much?" Odell's gaze sharpened at her. Sylvia subconsciously avoided his gaze and replied, "No. I'm just asking." Odell's gaze darkened, and then he said, "Go change quickly." Sylvia walked into her cloakroom and changed into a white shirt and black slacks. After that, she glanced at herself in the mirror and walked out.

The moment she walked out, Odell held her hand in his big hands.

Sylvia had yet to react when Odell dragged her out of the room. She quickly said, "My documents!" "I've taken them for you." Odell waved the black leather bag in his other hand. Sylvia pursed her lips and walked out with him. They got in his car and soon, the engine started. Not long after, they stopped outside of the City Hall.

Looking at the door to the City Hall, Sylvia suddenly recalled the scene when she first got their marriage certificate with Odell many years ago.

He had a cold face, looking as if any extra second spent with her was torture. It was because he was coerced into marriage at that time.

Although Sylvia wanted to be with him, she was also tormented during that experience.

She remembered that when they were in front of the City Hall, she even said to him, "Let's call it off if you're unwilling. I'll explain to your father and the others."

Odell's expression did not ease after that, and he glanced at her gloomily instead, speaking in a cold voice, "What will you explain? Explain how we were on the same bed? Or get them to threaten and reprimand me again?"

Then he dragged her into the City Hall, his force strong enough to break her wrists.

The night they registered their marriage, Sylvia moved into the Carter family, and then he gave her the silent treatment for two or three years... Suddenly, he patted her head. Sylvia came to her senses and saw the man that was looking at her. Odell had gotten down from the car and opened the door for her. His brows were slightly furrowed, and his voice was still gentle even though he sounded a bit displeased. "What are you zoning out for? Get down the car." Sylvia sucked in a breath and looked at him, asking, "Odell, are you sure you want to marry me again?"