

master odells 311

## Chapter 311

Odell pursed his lips and looked at her in silence.

Sylvia thought again and asked, "What would you do if you realized that you don't like me and regretted it?"

Odell ignored her words and only stared at her. His sharp gaze seemed to see through her thoughts. Soon, he snorted. "Do you want to go back on your word?" Sylvia's gaze flickered. "N-no, I was just afraid you're being reckless and want you to think it through." Before finishing her words, he dragged her down the car. Odell walked into the City Hall with Sylvia in his arms. Sylvia was almost carried in by him, and only her toes touched the ground. The passersby looked at them suspiciously. Sylvia quickly said, "Odell, I can walk. Let me go now."

Odell ignored her and only let go of her when they reached the registration counter. At this time, the phone in Sylvia's front pocket rang.

Before Sylvia took it out, a big hand had taken her phone away from her pocket.

Sylvia wanted to snatch her phone, but she saw that the caller ID was Edmund. Odell hung up the call before she touched it and put the phone in his pocket.

Sylvia frowned at him, and Odell pinched her cheek softly.

The man did not use much force as if he was playing with her cheeks, and his eyes twinkled with a smile. "Sylvia, you called me and said you wanted to marry me. Today, you'll register with me if you want to walk out of this place."

Sylvia's words choked in her throat, and she pursed her lips. Odell then hugged her shoulder and sat down, handing their documents to the clerk at the counter.

The registration process was still the same as the first time. In half an hour, they got their marriage certificate.

The certificate weighed pounds in her hands like a heavy rock. Sylvia's brows furrowed, lacking the joy of a newlywed couple. Just as she was about to keep the certificate, the man's hand took it away from her.

"I'll keep it for you." As Odell spoke, he kept both of their copies in his leather bag. Then, he grasped her hand and walked out of the City Hall.

When they walked out of the door, Tara's frail figure standing by the roadside entered their sight.

She only wore thin clothes, and her hair swayed with the wind. Her face was pale, and her eyes were red. She looked as if the wind could blow her away.

Tears rushed out of her eyes when she saw Odell walking out with Sylvia, their hands locked together. She asked Odell in disbelief, "Odell, you... Did you really marry her again?"

Odell frowned. Sylvia could not help curling her lips and said, "Yeah, we're once again married. Do you want to see our marriage certificate?" Tara's face fell, and she looked at Sylvia coldly.

Sylvia smirked. "Don't look at me like this. It's all thanks to you for spiking my drink and impatiently setting me up for humiliation in the Art Association."

Tara immediately yelled, "I don't know what you're talking about. You've already married Odell as you wished. What would you gain by framing me now?" Sylvia laughed and said without a care, "I just wanted to remind you that this outcome was caused by you." "You're spewing nonsense! You've already snatched Odell away from me, and now you're still slandering me. Sylvia, why are you so cruel? Why do you treat me this way...?" Tara felt more upset as she spoke and cried as she covered her face. She quickly tilted in the direction the wind blew, falling to the ground.

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Sylvia did not hold it in and let out a cold chuckle.

The next second, Odell looked daggers at her.

Sylvia pursed her lips. Odell then walked to Tara and helped her up from the ground. Tara conveniently leaned into his arms and did not let go. Odell had helped her up, but Tara was still clinging to him. She wailed, "Odell, I don't want to leave you. I cannot live without you..."

She wailed her throat dry.. Odell patted her back. Seeing that she was still crying miserably, he glanced at Sylvia and said, "Go home first. I'll come to you after sending Tara back."

Sylvia looked at them cuddling and tugged her lips. She replied indifferently, "Go with her. You don't need to find me." After that, she turned and walked to the road.

Odell frowned and wanted to chase after her, but Tara held his waist tightly.

"Odell... Don't go. I beg you, don't go..." she cried hoarsely. Odell closed his eyes and suppressed the annoyance rising in his heart. He said, "I won't go. I'll send you home first."

Sylvia went back to her place. Upon seeing her, Aunt Tonya quickly walked to her and asked, "Syl, I heard from Tom that Odell brought you out. What are you guys doing at this time? He didn't bully you, did he?" Sylvia quickly replied, "No, he didn't bully me." "That's good." Aunt Tonya heaved a sigh of relief and asked again, "Then where did you go?" Sylvia did not mean to hide it from her and answered, "We went to get registered in the City Hall."

"What?" Aunt Tonya's eyes widened. "All of a sudden? Isn't he dating Tara?" Sylvia kept quiet because she also regretted it now. She regretted recklessly marrying Odell again to pay Tara back.

However, it was no big deal. At worst, Sylvia could divorce him the next day.

Anyway, it was not the first time she was divorced. It did not matter to her now.

Upon seeing that she did not speak, Aunt Tonya asked anxiously, "Syl, what's going on? Tell me now. Don't make the same mistake again!" Although Aunt Tonya could see that Odell's attitude toward Sylvia had changed, and she could

also notice Odell's feelings for Sylvia, Tara was not someone to be trifled with. She was afraid Sylvia would be hurt and harmed again. Sylvia hurriedly said, "Aunt Tonya, relax. I don't plan to let history

repeat itself." She would never obsess over Odell in the same way before. She only married him out of impulse.

Let alone Tara, Sylvia would promise to divorce him at any time if he fell in love with another woman.

"Sigh, as long as you know what you're doing." Aunt Tonya sighed and nagged, "There are some benefits to being remarried. You can be with Liam and Isabel anytime now, and you don't need to worry about their new stepmother abusing them." 1

Sylvia smiled. "Yeah."

She would do this for the children. Thinking of Liam and Isabel, she suddenly did not feel so regretful. Sylvia walked into the living room with Aunt Tonya and was about to sit down when the phone in her pocket rang. It was Edmund. Sylvia recalled that Odell had hung up Edmund's call when he dialed earlier, so she answered his call. She said apologetically, "Edmund, I had some business to deal with just now. Do you need anything?" Edmund's rich voice sounded on the phone, "Nothing much. I just miss you after not seeing you for so long." "Oh." Sylvia thought he had something important. "Are you at home now?" Edmund suddenly asked.<

Chapter 313 "Yeah, I'm at home."

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"I'll pass by your house while running some errands. I'm almost at your gate. Why don't we go for a meal later?" After a pause, he said, "I asked Sherry too, and she'll join us." Sylvia thought and answered, "Okay." Anyway, Odell was with Tara, and he probably would not look for her today.

She still owed Edmund a meal.

Not even two minutes after she hung up, her doorbell rang.

Sylvia saw Edmund's car on the road when she came to the door. He was wearing black sunglasses.

When Sylvia walked to him, he leaned half of his body out the window and showed a crooked smile. "Lil Syl, get in the car."

Sylvia smiled and got into the car. Edmund then started the engine.

Sylvia did not think he would arrive so soon. She asked curiously, "What errands do you have here?"

Edmund's eyes darkened under the sunglasses. He replied, "Some business. You won't understand even if I told you." "Okay." Sylvia stopped asking. Edmund pursed his lips and glanced at her through the rearview mirror. Sylvia wore a white shirt and black slacks, only having a windbreaker on the outside. Her hair fell on her shoulders naturally, and her bare face was delicate and fair. However, she looked indifferent, totally devoid of the happiness that should be there after getting newly married. Recalling the scene where she and Odell walked out of the City Hall, and she left with a cold face after Odell helped Tara up, Edmund frowned. He stepped on the accelerator. Sylvia was shocked by the sudden increase in speed. She quickly asked, "Edmund, what's wrong?" Edmund curled his lip. "I'm fine." Sylvia said softly, "Can you go slower?" Edmund sucked in a breath. "Okay."

The car then drove smoothly on the bustling street.

After driving through a few streets, they stopped at a seafood barbecue restaurant not far away from Lush Heaven.

The restaurant was spacious, but it was a private restaurant. Only members could enter.

Edmund appeared, and the server in front of the door recognized him. The server opened the door for them with a smile and brought them to a private room on the upper floor.

Sherry, Harry, and Lloyd also arrived.

With a chatterbox like Sherry and Harry, the atmosphere soon got lively.

Sylvia smiled as she watched them order, thinking of telling Sherry alone about her remarriage to Odell after they finished eating.

At the same time, Odell brought Tara back to Lake Victoria Villa. After the car stopped, Tara refused to get out of the car. Her eyes were red from the tears, and she leaned on the car seat weakly, unable to get up. Odell could only carry her out of the car. Tara immediately hugged him tightly, her whole body clinging to him. Odell frowned and hastened his steps into the villa. Soon, they reached the living room.

When he wanted to put Tara down on the couch, she suddenly lifted her face and kissed him, her hand touching his face intimately.

Odell's face turned cold, and he avoided her kiss immediately.

Tara pressed her body to Odell and begged softly, "Odell, please pity me. Take me this once, will you? If you'll take me tonight, I'll never disturb you and Sylvia again."

Chapter 314 The air turned quiet.

Tara had dragged down her shirt's collar to expose her bare shoulders. Her tearful face looked pitiful and inviting. A normal man would find it hard to resist this kind of seduction, but Odell's face darkened immediately. Not only did Odell feel no desire or lust, but he also furrowed his brows in disgust. Then, he peeled her off his body and threw her on the couch. Tara rolled over in humiliation. She could not believe that the man did not take her bait. Most of the men would accept her invitation!

Rare devastation surged up her head, and Tara cried at him, "Odell, you said you'd take care of me forever! You said you'd marry me!"

Odell's brows frowned tightly. "I went back on my word. I'll compensate you and take care of you as a family forever. You'll never have to worry about money."

After pausing for a second, he said harshly, "This is the first and last time I'll allow you to go overboard like this. If you do it again, I will not see you anymore." Tara stiffened, and she pouted and looked at him obediently. Her tears flowed in silence.

Seeing her like this, Odell suddenly remembered their time together as teenagers. Guilt rose in his heart. He said, "Rest well. Look for my men if you need anything, and call me if you encounter any difficulties."

Tara choked. "Okay..." Odell did not stay any longer. Sylvia's face when she left the City Hall was still printed in his mind. It was cold and pale, and she smiled without care. He needed to look for her quickly. Right after he walked out the door, Tara got down from the couch and smashed everything she could in the living room.

Her eyes were red and sinister as she screamed, "Sylvia, you b\*tch! You're a b\*tch! B\*tch!" She had planned everything, but Odell still chose Sylvia in the end! She refused to give in! She was unwilling!

The black sports car sped through the road.

Suddenly, his phone rang, and Odell put the call on speaker.

Cliff's voice sounded on the phone. "Master Carter, I've gotten news from the men you sent to watch Edmund. Edmund went to the Old District this evening and passed by Ms. Ross' place. He brought her to a seafood barbeque restaurant nearby Lush Heaven."

Odell's gaze turned chilly. "Are they still at the restaurant?" Cliff said softly, "Yes."

"Send me the address."

"Okay."

Nearby Lush Heaven, in a private room in the seafood barbeque restaurant, the dishes were being served one after another.

After Harry and Lloyd stuffed their stomachs full, they said to Edmund, "Mr. Price, we're done. We want to go to Lush Heaven for a few drinks." Edmund threw them a credit card. "Go." "Alright, thanks, Mr. Price!" Harry took the card and went out with Lloyd while smiling.

Chapter 315 Edmund then glanced at Sherry.

Sherry stood up and said to Sylvia, "Syl, I still have some work. I'll leave first."

Sylvia followed suit. "Sherry, I'm done eating too. I'll go with you."

She wanted to tell Sherry about her marriage registration with Odell, but Sherry sat her back down. Sylvia frowned in confusion. "What's wrong?" "Ugh, forget it. I'll just tell you." Sherry looked at Edmund and then said to Sylvia, "Syl, Mr. Price has something to say to you alone. I'll not stay here." Sylvia then looked toward Edmund in uncertainty.

Edmund grinned, but his smile was unnatural. He looked a bit foolish.

Sherry went out soon.

Sylvia asked him directly, "Edmund, what do you want to tell me?" Edmund was not in a hurry to answer. He opened a box of beer instead and took out a bottle, drinking from it after unscrewing the bottle cap. He did not stop until half of the bottle was gone. Then, he stared at Sylvia.

The look beneath his eyes was not his usual sloppy look. It was serious and even a bit passionate. Sylvia felt that something was not right. She asked, "Edmund, what do you want to say?" "Lil Syl, you don't want to remarry Odell, do you?" Sylvia was stunned.

At this time, outside the door, the man that had just arrived stopped in his steps.

He took a step forward, and his thick brows furrowed, quietly listening to the voices inside. Sylvia quickly asked Edmund inside the private room, "How did you know I remarried Odell?" Edmund stared at her intently and said, "This isn't important. Tell me, did you remarry Odell because of your children or some other reason?"

Sylvia did not understand. "Edmund, this is between him and me. Why are you asking about this?"

"Lil Syl, answer my question first." Edmund stared at her with a hopeful gaze.

Sylvia smiled with self-mockery. "It doesn't matter what I think. I've already remarried him."

Edmund said anxiously, "No, this is important! If you were forced to marry him because of your children or other reasons, I could help you!" Sylvia asked curiously, "You'll help me? How will you help me?"

"I've heard from Sherry. You came back to Westchester City because of the children, and you listened to everything Odell said to spend time with your children. I can help you get back your children, and you can leave Westchester City immediately with them. You don't need to face Odell anymore, and you can be with your children."

Sylvia's gaze flashed. She had thought of running away with the children, but it was impossible. She said, "Odell is powerful. You can't beat him."

"On the surface, I can't beat him, but I have my ways. I'll keep my word. As long as you're willing, I could bring the children over for you and send you away from Westchester City, and I'll not let Odell find you."

Sylvia pursed her lips. She thought of it many times before, but it had changed now.

Although Isabel had not yet accepted Odell, her hostility toward Odell had lessened, and Sylvia could see that Isabel yearned for her father's love. As for Liam, he grew up beside Odell, and he secretly wanted them to get back together. Although Odell was not too kind to her, he was still a great father to the kids. Sylvia could not take the children away from their father because of her own thoughts and never let them see Odell again.

She knew Edmund was thinking for her, so she replied nicely, "Forget it. I've already remarried Odell, and the children are getting along with him. You don't need to do this for me."

"How about you? Don't you think about yourself?" Edmund suddenly raised his voice.

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Sylvia noticed that something was wrong with Edmund but she still asked, "As long as I can be with my kids, I'll do anything."

Edmund got up and looked at her. "Are you not afraid of Odell throwing you out just like how he did four years ago? He even slapped you sixty times because of Tara. Do you still want to sleep on the streets?"

Sylvia's eyes widened. "How did you know that?"

A sudden realization came to her and she said, "Did Sherry tell you?"

Edmund said, "I ran into her at Lush Heaven last night and I asked her about your past."

He had drunk a lot last night, and it was Harry and Lloyd who had gotten Sherry to come talk to him. He had asked Sherry about Sylvia and Odell's past and Sherry had revealed a lot to him. Sylvia frowned. "I have my own career now, the same thing won't happen again." Edmund refused to give up just yet. "Are you not afraid that Odell will hurt you again because of someone like Tara?"

Sylvia pursed her lips.

Afraid? She had never been afraid but she too was uncertain if Odell would ever hurt her again because of Tara.

Just as she was considering how she would answer, the door opened.

"We don't need an outsider poking his nose into our matters."

The man's cold voice sounded, followed by his towering figure as he came in. He grabbed Sylvia's wrist and pulled her up from her seat. Before Sylvia could react, she was already in his arms.

At the same time, he glared at Edmund frostily. "If you have the time to worry about my wife, why don't you spend more time worrying about the new business that you've developed with your brother?"

Edmund's face turned cold as he smiled sardonically and said, "Odell Carter, do you think I'm afraid of you?" Odell grinned back. "You might not be but the men who follow you around with their families might think differently."

The spacious room plunged into silence for a while and tensions started to rise.

With Odell's arms tightly encircled around her, Sylvia could not help but say, "Odell, let's go."

She simply did not want Odell to make Edmund his target just because of her.

Odell looked down at her.

His deep gaze felt frosty and unpredictable.

Sylvia's gaze shrank back slightly. Just when she thought that she did not know what else to do, Odell suddenly smiled and softly said, "Okay."

Holding her around the waist, he turned around.

Striding away with wide steps, Sylvia had to speed up to keep up with him.

Moments later, they came out of the building.

The cool breeze blew against Sylvia's face, making her feel quite awake and refreshed. Finding Odell's embrace a little too tight, she protested, "Odell, we're already outside. You can let go of me now." Odell turned a deaf ear and held her waist even tighter. Sylvia was practically carried to the car by his strong arms. Right after the car's engine roared to life, the car sprinted off onto the freeway. The look on his face was even darker than usual but the aura he emanated was less frightening than expected. Sylvia stayed quiet for a while before she asked, "Odell, how did you find me here?" Odell pursed his lips. Just when Sylvia thought she would not be getting an answer, he said, "I searched." Given his influence and

connections, it would not be that hard for him to locate someone or something Sylvia moved on to the next topic. "Weren't you at Tara's place?" "I didn't say that I was going over there." He sounded annoyed. Sylvia pursed her lips. "She was crying her lungs out. Shouldn't you spend some time with her?»

"That doesn't mean I have to be by her side."

Sylvia did not answer but her lips remained pursed, obviously not believing him.

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Screech!

The car screeched to an abrupt stop by the side of the street.

Sylvia was startled. She then noticed the gloomy gaze that Odell shot at her.

"Sylvia, do you really think I should be spending time with her? Or do you think that I'm joking about wanting to marry you again?"

He had already decided to marry her again. Why would she think that he would have an affair with another woman?

How bad of an image did she have of him?

His expression turned bitter, the frustration even causing the veins on his forehead to pop out. He looked so grim that it was really terrifying.

Sylvia shrunk back in fear. "No, I didn't..."

He cupped her face and asked, "Then what's with that expression on your face just now?"

Sylvia tightened her lips, not daring to say a word.

Odell had been so angry that he had cupped her face and squeezed it hard before withdrawing his hand. After letting her go, he sat back down in the driver's seat and said in an annoyed tone of voice, "Sit tight."

He straightened his body and put his hands on the steering wheel. Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief as she adjusted her posture.

The car then drove off steadily.

It was quiet throughout the journey. When the car finally stopped in front of Carter Residence, it was already 9 o'clock at night,

Sylvia got out of the car hurriedly as she was worried about her kids.

Odell got out of the car after her and watched her rush inside, not knowing if she simply wanted to see the kids or to avoid him. His brows furrowed as he watched her intently.

The words that Edmund had said to Sylvia back in that room still echoed in his head. He stood beside the car for quite some time before he took a pack of cigarettes out and started smoking.



On the other hand, the moment Sylvia entered the living room, Isabel jumped into her arms. “Mommy, why are you so late today?” The girl hugged her mother as she pouted. Sylvia kissed her on one of her chubby cheeks and said with a smile, “Mommy had dinner with a friend outside, so I was late.” “Okay.” The little girl was not overly bothered.

Sylvia smiled and held the little girl’s hand as they went inside.

Madam Carter was on the couch and so was Liam.

Liam was looking at his mother in anticipation.

Sylvia greeted Madam Carter first before she carried Liam and kissed him in the same way she had done with Isabel. Liam’s thin lips curved into a smile. Sylvia wanted to accompany them to their room but Odell came in from outside. Madam Carter and the two kids turned to him. Madam Carter noticed something strange. “Odell, did you come home together with Sylvia?” Sylvia had arrived only a few minutes earlier than him, so it was difficult for Madam Carter not to speculate as such.

Odell hummed in reply.

Madam Carter’s eyes gleamed and looked at Sylvia. Isabel and Liam also looked at their mother with big round eyes. Sylvia’s eyes shifted but she did not say anything in reply. To her surprise, Liam suddenly asked, “Mommy, are you wearing a matching outfit with Daddy?” Sylvia was taken aback. She then realized she was wearing a white shirt and black pants, which was the same as Odell’s outfit. Moreover, they had just got their registration papers earlier in the day. Thinking quickly, Sylvia smiled as she said, “No, we’re just-” i “We just got our marriage registration papers just now.” Odell then tossed the papers onto the couch. The living room went silent for two seconds before Madam Carter excitedly reached out to take the papers for a closer look.

Even Isabel and Liam went over to have a look.

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Madam Carter then happily said, “Great! This is great!” Isabel and Liam huddled together and saw the picture on the papers. Isabel curiously asked, “Brother, what’s this? Why did Baddie take a picture with mommy?”

“This means Daddy and Mommy are married. They are now husband and wife.”

“Husband and wife? You mean like a hubby and wifey?”

(Yeah.)

Isabel pouted.

Liam stroked her head and said with a smile, “Sis, we don’t have to be separated from mommy anymore.”

Isabel immediately asked, “Then can we sleep with Mommy?”

“Yes.”

“This is great!”

The two little rascals' cheers and Madam Carter's laughter lit up the atmosphere in the living room.

Sylvia did not know what to feel anymore. Happy? Depressed? At the same time, she sensed Odell's gaze on her.

He was a little further away, with his brows slightly furrowed even as his lips curled into a smile.

Sylvia averted his gaze and turned her attention back to the kids.

Odell's face fell, but it no longer matter because now that they were married once more, she had officially become Mrs. Carter and his woman again. No other man would be able to snatch her away anymore. Moreover, they had time to develop things further. A while later, Madam Carter said to Sylvia, "Syl, since you and Odell are married again, you should move in with us. Don't live separately anymore."

Odell's eyes shifted as he looked at her.

Isabel and Liam also looked at her in great anticipation.

Sylvia thought about it for a second before she said, "I'll discuss this matter with Aunt Tonya."

Madam Carter knew that Sylvia was close with Aunt Tonya, so she too happily hummed in reply.

Sylvia then took the kids to their room.

The living room turned quiet after the boisterous kids had gone upstairs.

Just as Odell put the papers away, Madam Carter cleared her throat and sized him up. She said, "Odell, are you going to take this seriously this time?"

Odell stared at the direction that Sylvia had left with the kids and said, "I am."

"What about Tara? Have you cut ties with her?"

"I've made it clear to her." Madam Carter breathed a sigh of relief. "Great. Don't you dare abuse Syl again like you did before." Odell pursed his lips. "Don't worry, I won't." He had abused Sylvia back then because she had made a lot of mistakes but now that he had acknowledged his feelings for her and also reinstated the marriage, he felt that he would live a good life with her.

As always, Sylvia played with the two little ones and told them a bedtime story to help them sleep. After a kiss on each of their chubby cheeks, Sylvia left the room. Outside, Odell's towering figure was leaning against the wall with his arms crossed in front of his chest.

He must have been here waiting for her for quite a while.

Sylvia glanced at him and asked, "Is anything the matter?" "Come to my room. I have something to talk to you about."

His room?

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Sylvia was frozen to the spot. She then said, "There's no one here. We can just talk about it here."

Odell sensed the caution on her look.

He frowned and asked, "Edmund said you slept on the streets before. What does that mean?"

Sylvia had not expected this question to come from Odell. Shifting her gaze, she said, "It's nothing. It's in the past now, I've already forgotten about it."

She did not want to relive the bitter memories.

"Why did you end up on the streets?" he asked.

She refused to answer.

Odell approached her and cupped her cheeks again to forcibly look intently into her eyes and said, "Answer me."

The tone of his voice did not allow for her to refuse.

Feeling upset, Sylvia said, "Because I didn't have money." "How was that possible?"

Sylvia laughed bitterly. "Have you forgotten? You took everything from me when you divorced me back then."

Odell frowned. Back then, Sylvia had pushed Tara down the stairs which had resulted in her permanent infertility. So, out of anger, Odell had told the lawyer to prepare the divorce papers that would take everything from her.

However, in the two years that they were divorced, he had eventually given her a monthly alimony and he had heard that she had inherited quite a sum from her biological mother.

How could she have been penniless?

Sylvia noticed him staring blankly at her. Losing her patience, she said, "Odell, if there's nothing else, I'll be going now."

Odell blinked and regained his composure.

Letting her go, she said, "Bring your things over tomorrow. If Aunt Tonya is okay with it, you can ask her to move in with us as well."

Sylvia did not answer.

Odell tapped on her head and said, "Did you hear me?"

"Yeah," she answered reluctantly.

After she left, Odell was left alone in the corridor.

He then pulled his phone out and called Cliff.

"I want to know where Sylvia has been in the past few years after she left Westchester and why she didn't have any money to survive."

It was already spring but the night remained cold. Sylvia zipped up her padded jacket as soon as she came outside and walked towards her house.

Her mind, however, was still replaying the questions that Odell had asked her earlier.

He must have overheard her conversation with Edmund outside the VIP room and Edmund must have heard it from Sherry.

Sylvia had told Sherry about what had happened before but she had not revealed what had caused her to be in such a terrible state.

Back then, after she had been slapped sixty times, she had gone to her own family, the Rosses, but had been chased out as well. The money her mother had left for her had been completely taken away by her father and his wife Dona. She had not even gotten a single penny from her family.

The monthly alimony that Odell had given her was not that little but had not exactly been sufficient either.

Before the divorce and while she had still been living at the Carter Mansion, in order to prevent Odell's stepmother from planting a spy around him or bribe a bodyguard or a maid, she had taken a large portion of money from her monthly expenses to be distributed to the people that worked around Odell.

Her bank account had already been heavily burdened when Tara had come up with her fake miscarriage and she had been imprisoned by Odell.

During her imprisonment, Odell had not given her any money and she had not wanted him to know that she was pregnant with twins because she knew that he would have definitely taken them away from her. Therefore, she had used whatever had been left in her bank account to pay the nurses and doctors to keep herself safe.

Therefore, when she had taken Isabel and Aunt Tonya away from the house, she had barely had any money on her.

Aunt Tonya had been worried that Sylvia would be permanently disfigured, so she had spent her life savings to heal her face.

On top of all that, Isabel had still been a baby and everything cost money.

Tara had even made her a target and foiled every job interview that she had in Westchester.

Since she basically had no money left, Sylvia had spent many nights in a 24 hours fast food restaurant with Isabel and Aunt Tonya, and they had even slept on the streets over the course of two days before.

It was not until she had met Simon and Thomas that her life had started to get back on track.

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Sylvia reached her house without even realizing it.

Aunt Tonya was already asleep but had kept the lights on for her.

There were even some of her favorite pastries left on the table.

Sylvia smiled. She sat down and enjoyed the pastries.

Eating was an effective way to help put her bitter memories aside.

She was no longer her old self. She never wanted to live through those dreadful nights again and she would never let anyone else hurt her again.

Back at Carter Mansion, Odell was sitting at the balcony in his room. His towering figure stood in front of the rail as he looked towards Sylvia's place through a pair of binoculars. A while later, his phone rang. The call was from Cliff. He answered the phone and heard Cliff say, "Sir, what I just found out was that after you kicked Ms. Ross out, she had gone back to her family but the Rosses did not take her in. I also found out that the money her mother had left for her had been taken away by her biological father and stepmother. She was left with nothing." Odell frowned. "Is there anything more?" "Ms. Ross had used a large portion of the expenses that you gave her every month to pay the bodyguards and servants. What was left of the money was used to pay the hospital after she had been imprisoned. She had been afraid that you would find out about the twins, so she had tried to silence the hospital."

Those were the reasons why she had been left with almost no money.

After a long silence, Odell asked, "Where did she go after that?"

"I'm not clear about that either but I heard of people seeing her spend the night at a fast food restaurant's entrance around Greenland Avenue. Then, maybe because she had been afraid that you would find out about her taking Ms. Isabel away, she had then left Westchester."

Spending the night at a fast food restaurant entrance?

Odell frowned even more, as his chest started to tighten.

She was the daughter of the Rosses after all. She had been born into a well-known family, yet she had ended up on the streets.

After a long silence, he asked, "What about after Westchester?"

"I'm sorry, sir, That's all I managed to get. There's no news about Ms. Ross after she left Westchester. I reached out to many private investigators but none of them had an

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Odell pursed his lips. After another long silence, he said, "Sylvia and I are married again, so please don't address her as Ms. Ross anymore."

Cliff answered, "Yes, sir. I understand. May you and Mrs. Carter grow old together!"

Odell's grim look softened a little.

After the call, Odell continued to watch Sylvia's place. The living room lights were off and so were the lights in her room. She must be asleep. He stood in silence for quite some time before he returned to his room.

The next morning while they were having breakfast, just as Sylvia was about to discuss moving to Aunt Tonya, two cars stopped in front of her house.

One was a MPV and the other was a moving truck.

From the MPV, Madam Carter came down with the help of the butler; followed by Isabel and Liam.

The little girl started squealing at the door. "Mommy, we are here to pick you up!" Surprised, Sylvia got up and went outside. She was surprised to see Madam Carter. "Grandmother, what made you come here?" Madam Carter smiled at her and said, "I came here to pick you up." Sylvia was flattered. She said, "I planned to be there after I finished packing up. You really didn't have to come here."

Madam Carter frowned. "No, no, no. Odell had some work matters to settle at the office, so I had to come over. I couldn't just let you move alone, could I?"

Sylvia smiled. "Okay, please come on in." She helped Madam Carter inside with the two little kids in tow.