

master odells 321

Chapter 321

There were also several bodyguards who had come to help Sylvia move. Aunt Tonya guided them inside. "Please follow me. I'll take you upstairs."

She then led the bodyguards to the second floor.

Sylvia wanted to help with the moving but Madam Carter held her back.

She said with a smile, "Don't worry. They are all strong men, Tonya won't have to do a thing."

After that, Sylvia had a glance outside the gate and saw a middle-aged woman dressed in professional attire with two metallic boxes in her hands.

Madam Carter then said to Sylvia, "She's my personal makeup artist who has been working for me for many years now. She's good. So get changed and I'll tell her to put on some makeup for you. Then, we can go back to the mansion." Baffled, Sylvia asked, "Grandmother, what's the occasion?"

Madam Carter said, "You are moving back. Today marks the day that you will be living with Odell again. I have to make it a little more official and grand."

Isabel also cheered delightfully. "Yeah! Great-grandma is right! Brother and I also dressed up specially for the occasion!" Not only had the two little kids put on their best clothes, their faces had even been lightly made up, making them look like walking dolls.

Sylvia simply smiled and went to her room with the makeup artist. The makeup artists had a slim red dress in one of the boxes. Its design was based on a retro style but it was beautiful. On top of that, there was also a pair of red leather heels. Sylvia changed into the dress and heels before the makeup artist put on makeup for her.

The makeup artist had done a decent job, except for being slightly heavy-handed with the blush that she had applied on Sylvia's cheeks.

After the dress and the makeup, Sylvia looked like she was ready for an important social event.

Madam Carter grinned widely at her stunning look and praised her endlessly. Isabel even danced and jumped around her mother, being her little fan. "Mommy, you are so beautiful!"

Liam was not much of a talker but his eyes were glued to his mother's jaw-dropping look. Madam Carter noticed the little boy's fixed gaze on his mother and asked, "Liam, is Mommy beautiful?"

Liam gathered his thoughts and said, "Mommy is beautiful in anything."

Madam Carter burst into laughter, and even Sylvia chuckled.

After most of the things had been moved out, Sylvia brought Aunt Tonya together with

Madam Carter and the two kids back to the Carter Mansion.

The mansion, both outside and inside, had undergone a small makeover.

Some of the furniture was new and a lot of new decor had been installed.

Sylvia felt as if she had walked into a brand new house. Madam Carter said with a smile, "Syl, go have a look at your room with Odell."

The bodyguards were also moving her luggage into Odell's room. Sylvia frowned slightly, feeling slightly discomfited. However, since she had already married Odell again, it would be normal for them to sleep in the same room. She then brought her two little loyal followers into the master bedroom. Upon entering the room, she saw a brand new brightly colored bed. It was not only the bed. Even the walls and the windows were colored brightly, including the ceiling. If not for the closet, which had not been modified or painted over, she would not have guessed that the room had originally been designed in a monochrome style. She wondered how Odell would react when he returned home to this...

Isabel and Liam were also sizing up the room. Moments later, Isabel said, "Mommy and Baddie's room is so colorful!" "Great-grandma said it's good to paint the room in a refreshing tone to welcome a brand new start," Liam said.

"I see, I see."

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Sylvia laughed helplessly. Even during her first marriage with Odell, she had never slept in such a colorful room before.

However, all that was in the past so it was no longer necessary for her to reminisce about it.

After the bodyguards had placed and arranged all her clothes into the closet, Sylvia told them to get some rest. She then continued to tidy up the rest without asking any of the maids to help. She did not mix her clothes with Odell's. Instead, she found two empty cabinets and placed all her stuff inside.

When she was done with tidying up, she took the kids to Aunt Tonya.

Aunt Tonya's room was located on the first floor, which was just next door to Madam Carter's.

The room had specially been prepared for her because the decor and arrangement of the furniture had all been done according to Aunt Tonya's preferences.

When Sylvia came downstairs to check on Aunt Tonya, she found her happily chatting with Madam Carter.

Seeing Aunt Tonya's happy smile relieved her. At first, she had worried about Aunt Tonya not being able to adapt but now, it seemed like her concerns were unnecessary.

By the time she had settled down, it was already late in the afternoon.

Sylvia, Aunt Tonya, Madam Carter and the two kids were chatting happily in the living room until Odell came home.

His towering figure came through the door with a black formal suit and his arrival ceased the chatter in the living room.

"Grandmother, Aunt Tonya, hi." Odell took the initiative to greet everyone.

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Madam Carter and Aunt Tonya hummed in reply with a smile.

Odell then turned to Sylvia.

When his deep gaze landed on Sylvia, he was obviously taken aback.

The little surprise was then replaced by a forced smile, as if he was trying to hold back his laughter.

Sylvia knew her makeup and her dress made her look like a walking bright red apple but she was still annoyed by his reaction and she glared at him with pursed lips.

Odell simply reacted with a vague smile. It felt warm but enchanting at the same time.

Feeling inexplicably shy, Sylvia quickly turned around to the kids. Madam Carter had noticed the little interaction with her keen eyes. She then instructed the butler, "Sebastian, tell the kitchen to prepare dinner."

"Right away, madam," the butler said with a nod before he left for the kitchen. Madam Carter then said to Aunt Tonya, "Come, Tonya. Let's go for a walk." Aunt Tonya knew what Madam Carter was hinting at. She nodded with a smile and said, "of course."

The two ladies then left the house, leaving Sylvia and Odell alone together with the two kids.

Odell walked over to the couch. He moved Liam away from Sylvia and sat down beside her.

He looked at her overly red cheeks and asked, "Did grandmother have someone dress you up like this?" Sylvia quietly hummed in reply. Odell moved closer to her and said with a smile, "It's pretty." He was so close that Sylvia could feel his breath on her.

She blushed but did not answer. Isabel raised her chubby face and cried out, "You meanie, of course my mommy is pretty!" Odell smiled conservatively and hummed in reply.

Sylvia's face became even redder.

There were a few seconds of awkward pause in Odell's words which somehow made the atmosphere a little strange. Sylvia turned to him and said, "Odell, could you not stare at me like that?" He had not stopped staring at her since he had greeted Madam Carter and Aunt Tonya. Odell grinned widely and said, "You are my wife now, I can stare at you for as long as I want." Sylvia could not tolerate his scorching gaze anymore, especially when the kids were staring at

them with curious and innocent gazes.

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She got up and took Isabel into her arms before reaching out to Liam. "Liam, come on. Let's go play in the room."

just as Liam reached out to hold his mother's hand, he found himself being lifted up by Odell single-handedly.

Odell carried the boy in his arms and said to Sylvia with a smile, "I have some time. Let's go

play.”

Before Sylvia could say a word, Odell was already walking towards the kids’ room with Liam in his arms.

Sylvia blinked blankly for several seconds before she followed both father and son with Isabel in her arms. Other than the sleeping area, Isabel and Liam’s room had a designated space for them to play where all kinds of toys were available.

Sylvia asked Isabel and Liam, “What do you guys want to play?” Liam said, “Anything.”

Isabel scanned the room with her big round eyes and said, “Let’s play Princess Racer! The loser will have to take one flick on the nose!” Sylvia had played this game with them before. “Okay.” They then turned their attention to Odell.

Odell had a glance at Sylvia and said, “What are we waiting for?”

Isabel pulled out four toy steering wheels and distributed them to everyone. Then, she stood in front and started telling them about the rules.

The first and second place winners would win a prize; the third would neither have a prize nor a punishment.

As for the last place, the loser would have to be flicked on the nose by the first, second and third place winners. Then, Isabel turned on the screen that was hanging on the wall. The toy steering wheels, which were also controllers for the game, were linked to the game system.

Isabel chose the coolest red sports car. Liam picked a blue car. Sylvia picked a white one while Odell went for the black one.

When the countdown timer reached zero, the race started.

Isabel’s red car zoomed into first place followed closely by Liam.

Sylvia might not have been as good as her kids but she was better than Odell who crashed at the first corner. .

In the end, the result for the first round was that Isabel had won first place, Liam was second, Sylvia was third and Odell was last. Sylvia looked at them with a smile, “What prize would you guys like?” Isabel pondered the question but was unable to come up with an answer. “Mommy, I haven’t figured it out yet.” “Me too,” Liam said.

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“Then let us punish the person in last place first,” Isabel suggested. Feeling excited, she stared at Odell with a mischievous grin, as if she had been waiting for this for a long time. Odell pursed his lips. “Bring it on.” “Hehe, I’ll show you!” Isabel jumped forward excitedly. She aimed properly at Odell’s nose and flicked as hard as she could. However, Odell did not budge, he did not even flinch when the flick landed on his nose. The little girl’s flick was like a tickle to him. Isabel pouted. She then turned to Liam and said, “Brother, give it your best! Don’t hold back on him!”

Liam crawled up to his father and took aim at the high bridge of his nose.

He flicked, but it was neither strong nor soft. Isabel sighed in disappointment. She then turned to her mother, "Mommy, you're next! Don't hold back on the meanie!" Sylvia awkwardly chuckled. "I think I'll pass." Being an adult, flicking another adult's nose felt childish to her. Isabel pouted and said, "No, you can't!"

Odell also threw a sour look at her. "This is a rule of the game. Come on."

Fine...'

Sylvia moved closer. Odell curved his eyes and lips into a faint smile, which made him look extra warm and enchanting.

Sylvia blushed. After she took aim at his nose, she bit the bullet and flicked his nose.<

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Immediately after the flick, she quickly moved back to her spot.

Obviously, there had been multiple intimate interactions between Sylvia and Odell before this. In fact, they had even had sex before. However, this little flick was unlike any of the others. Her heart raced and her face blushed.

Fortunately, the two little kids had not noticed her unusual reaction.

Isabel then yelled out, "Let's continue!"

As she picked up the controller, she said to Sylvia and Liam, "Mommy, Brother, don't hold back against the meanie!" Sylvia smiled. "Okay!" Liam nodded and hummed a reply.

The little girl then turned to Odell and raised her chubby face to provoke him. "Hehe, Baddie. You are finished. Hmph!"

Odell simply smiled at the girl before sneaking a glance at Sylvia.

Isabel then shouted, "LET'S GO!"

The four racers on the screen started racing again as they dashed away from the starting line.

Isabel's red car and Liam's blue car secured the first and the second place like before.

Sylvia's white car was cruising smoothly until she reached a sharp turn where the black car overtook her with ease.

On top of that, as the black car drove past her, it knocked her out of the track.

Sylvia was shocked. She immediately turned to Odell.

Odell was also looking at her with a grin.

He had done it on purpose!

'But he crashed at the first turn in the last game...'

Sylvia was both baffled and annoyed. The second round ended with Isabel and Liam securing first and second place respectively. This time around, Odell had gotten third place while Sylvia was last. The two little ones were busy driving and had not noticed that their father's car had knocked their mother's car out of the track. All they saw was the final result on the end screen.

Both of them were baffled by the result.

Isabel then turned to Sylvia and said, "Mommy, it's fine. We'll try again."

"Okay," Sylvia said with a smile.

The two little ones then went up to their mother and caressed her nose as part of the so-called 'punishment'.

Then, Odell came closer.

He narrowed his eyes at her which caused her to frown cautiously.

Isabel and Liam watched closely from the side.

The little girl even shouted out uneasily, "Baddie, don't you hurt my mommy." Odell reached out to Sylvia's chin and lifted it up. His face then swiftly approached hers. Just as the distance between their faces drew closer, Sylvia instinctively felt like moving away but his grip on her chin was quite strong and she could not break free from his fingers. Annoyed, Sylvia said, "Odell, hurry up." The kids were still watching their intimate interaction. "Okay," he said with a smile and continued moving his face closer. His thin lips then landed on her succulent lips. After a two second pause, he withdrew himself and returned to his spot. His handsome face showed nothing but a calm expression, as if a kiss was as childish as a flick on the nose. Sylvia was both embarrassed and annoyed. Both Isabel and Liam were completely wide-eyed at the jaw-dropping scene. They were awestruck by what Odell had done to Sylvia. Very quickly, Isabel regained her composure and screamed at Odell, "Baddie! You were supposed to flick Mommy's nose, not kiss her!"

She was sandwiched in between her parents, so the short distance allowed her to whack Odell a few times as she yelled.

Odell was completely unperturbed about the little girl who was causing a scene. He asked her, "Do you want to continue?"

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"Of course! Of course we are going to continue!" Isabel grunted. She then turned to her mother and said, "Mommy, you have to win this round so that you can beat him up!"

Sylvia nodded. "Okay!"

She took a deep breath, her hands on the controller.

This time around, she had to stay ahead and make sure Odell did not overtake her.

However, the moment the countdown timer came to zero, the black car sprinted off like the wind.

It even overtook Isabel and Liam's cars and scampered into first place, leaving them all far behind.

Isabel pouted and Liam frowned. Sylvia had ended up in last place again. The two little rascals simply caressed her nose as 'punishment' again. Isabel then turned to Odell and said, "Baddie, don't you kiss my mommy again!" Odell hummed in reply. He clutched Sylvia's face and landed a soft kiss on her lips again.

Sylvia was silenced and so was Liam.

Isabel bolted up in anger. She screamed at Odell, "You big meanie! It's on! It's on now!" She then turned to Liam and said, "Brother, we'll knock him out of the track later!" There was also a hint of grievance on Liam's chubby face. "Okay."

Another round started. The two little rascals teamed up to try to take out Odell's car and the race became even fiercer.

At the entrance of the third turn, Isabel said with a scoff, "Hehe, big Baddie. You're finished!"

Her little hands mashed the buttons on the toy steering wheel and her red car rammed into Odell's black car.

However, right before impact, the black car suddenly accelerated and drifted out of the turn.

Isabel's red car missed its original target and continued to slide towards the blue car, which was Liam's.

Liam had been waiting for his sister's signal to send their father's black car out of the track but their father had outsmarted them both.

Isabel's car then rammed into Liam's car and the two of them went off the track together.

Isabel pouted and sulked. Even Liam put his controller down.

It was no surprise that Odell had won first place. Sylvia was in second place, Liam was in third while Isabel was last.

The little girl's chubby cheeks puffed up even further as she sulked, as if she had turned into

an expanding balloon. Sylvia stroked her head as she comforted her. "Isabel, it's just a game. Let's do it again." "Hmph! Baddie bullied us!" Isabel continued to pout. She then bolted up and righteously said, "I am a big girl now and I can accept my loss just fine. Come flick my nose!" Sylvia held her laughter back as she touched the little girl's nose; Liam did the same. When it came to Odell's turn, he carried the little girl into his arms and pinched her little nose. He then said, "Your skills are pretty good, but you need more practice and experience." In other words, he was saying that Isabel was too young and did not have the thinking skills to compete with him yet. Isabel was too young to understand the true meaning behind her father's words either. All she heard was her father praising her skills. The praise made her sulk less. However, she said indignantly, "I was just careless."

Odell smiled and simply hummed in reply.

It was then that the butler, Sebastian, knocked on the door. "Sir, Madam, dinner is ready. Madam Carter and Madam Tonya are back from their walk."

“Great. We’ll be there in a minute,” Odell said. He then stood up with Isabel in his arms and headed out of the room. Sylvia also put down the controller and picked Liam up before following both father and daughter out. A feast had been laid out on the table. When Sylvia and Odell brought the kids down, they saw Madam Carter and Aunt Tonya chatting by the table, looking delighted. Madam Carter then waved at them and said, “Come, come. Dinner is ready.” Sylvia nodded. After she sat the kids down, unlike before, she chose to sit beside Odell, which was opposite the two kids.<

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The two little ones did not react either.

The dinner went by in a very lively manner.

After eating, Madam Carter dragged Aunt Tonya away to chat.

Sylvia got up, intending on accompanying the children back to their room, but Odell grabbed her hand.

She tried to pull it back, but he held onto her so tightly that she could not break free.

She could not help but frown at him.

Odell smiled at her, his deep eyes burning with some heat as he looked at her. “We’ve already played with them for a long time. It’s time for them to rest.” Sylvia subconsciously avoided his gaze and said, “I’ll give them a bath.”

“The nanny will take care of them.”

She knew that Isabel and Liam had a nanny to look after them.

At Odell’s words, the nanny in charge of taking care of the children walked up and said to Sylvia with a smile, “Madam, you and Master Carter can go and rest. I’ll bathe the children.” Then, she took Isabel and Liam’s little hands and said to them gently, “Come on, I’ll give you two a bath.”

The little ones surprisingly did not say anything and obediently followed the nanny away. Sylvia wanted to go after them, but she was instantly dragged back by Odell.

He narrowed his eyes slightly. “It’s time for us to rest.”

His voice was low with a sense of oppression.

Then, without waiting for her to speak, he picked her up bridal style.

Sylvia blushed. “Put me down, Odell. I can walk by myself.” He ignored her and quickly walked upstairs with his long legs.

In the blink of an eye, he carried her to their bedroom.

Bam.

The moment the door closed and she found herself pinned to the door by him.

A scalding hot kiss pressed down upon her.

He had not given Sylvia any time to prepare at all.

After a long time, when he finally eased up a little, Sylvia immediately tried to push him away, but he refused to budge.

The room was not lit, so it was very dark.

She could not see his face, but she clearly felt his gaze. It was the gaze of a predator hiding in the grassland, stalking its prey. Intense, fierce, and domineering. Sylvia shrank and asked in a soft voice, "I'm not mentally prepared yet. Can we do it another time?"

He cupped her face with one hand, pressing his face close to her, and replied in a low and husky voice, "No." He had been patient for a very long time. Now that they had finally married again, he refused to hold back anymore. Upon saying that, he lowered his head and pressed his lips to hers again. Sylvia was unable to push him away and had to let him do as he pleased.

Then, he suddenly picked her up again and pressed her onto the bed. She was startled and cried out, "Odell, could you please take a shower first?" Odell froze. "What?" Sylvia babbled, "You stink a little." Odell was confused. He frowned and looked at her sharply.

She steeled her nerves and met his gaze.

After a few seconds of stalemate, he pinched her face. "I'll take a shower then. Be a good girl and wait for me to come back."

Then, he withdrew and went to the bathroom.

The sound of rushing water soon came. Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief, got up and turned on the room light. Looking at the bed again, her brows furrowed. Even now, she still had not been able to digest the fact that they had married again, let alone having to do that kind of intimate act with him.

Furthermore, that man was obviously determined to consummate their relationship.

After thinking about it for a while, she could not figure out a way out, so she sat down in front of the dresser and started putting on 'makeup'. Time passed silently.

Ten minutes later, the sound of water running in the bathroom stopped.

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The man came out in his bathrobe.

Sylvia was sitting on the bed with her back facing the bathroom.

When she heard his footsteps, she turned back to look at him.

His figure was tall under the light, and beads of water dripped down from the wet strands of his hair, landing on his exquisite collarbones before flowing down to his abs.

Whether it was his cold face or his tall body, he was the definition of perfection.

Sylvia suddenly gulped. When Odell saw her, he instantly stopped and frowned.

Then, he looked at her with a gloomy gaze.

“What’s wrong with your face?” Sylvia snapped back to her senses and played dumb. “What? What’s wrong with my face?” Odell narrowed his eyes and said in disgust, “It’s red and ugly.” Except for her eyebrows which were thick and bushy, the rest of her face was completely red. Her cheeks, especially, looked like ripe tomatoes, and her lips looked like sausages. It was simply unbearable to look at. “Huh? Really? Maybe it’s an allergic reaction. I’ll go find some medicine. You can go to bed first. There’s no need to wait for me.” Sylvia stood up and moved to go out. Odell stood between her and the door. Seeing through her clumsy acting, he narrowed his eyes and did not move. When she was just about to pass him, he used a large hand to pull her into his arms.

Sylvia screamed in shock. Odell cupped her face and smiled. “It’s ugly, but it’s quite cute.” Then, he gave her a peck on the lips.

Sylvia was speechless.

‘I already painted my face to this extent, yet he still kissed me. How hungry must he be?’

At that moment, Odell not only wrapped his arm around her and did not let go, he even used his free hand to undo her clothes.

The warmth of his palm rubbed against her back a few times, seemingly unintentionally.

Sylvia’s body tingled as she froze.

Odell let out a low hum, picked her up, and threw her on the bed.

The moment he climbed on top of her, the door of the room was suddenly pushed open with a bang. “Mommy, we’re here to sleep with you!” Isabel’s crisp voice sounded out as she stood outside the door. Odell instantly frowned.

Sylvia was so shocked that she pushed him away and sat up.

Isabel and Liam wore matching panda pajamas and ran in. The both of them had obviously bathed and come here to sleep with her. They were even holding some things in their hands. Liam was holding a comic book while Isabel clutched the little plushie she always had to hold when she went to sleep. The two came to stand by the bedside in the blink of an eye.

Ignoring Odell, they climbed on the bed and went to Sylvia’s side. Then, they noticed her face. Isabel asked curiously, “Huh? Mommy, what happened to your face?” Sylvia smiled. “It’s nothing. I think it might have gotten a little swollen, but it’ll be fine after I wash my face.” “Then go wash your face quickly. Liam and I will wait for you to come back.” Isabel burrowed into the covers as she spoke.

Liam also tucked himself in. Then, Isabel played with her plushie while Liam read the comic book that he had brought along. The two of them did not even look at Odell. The air was quiet for a few seconds.

Sylvia looked at Odell. He was also staring at them with a dark expression on his face. It looked like he was about to pick them up and throw them out in the very next moment. Sylvia quickly said, “Odell, why don’t we just sleep with them tonight?” Odell immediately turned to look at her. His eyes were frighteningly cold.

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Sylvia pursed her lips in fear.

Then, Odell said to Isabel and Liam, "Go back to your room."

His voice was cold and stern.

Isabel and Liam shrunk back in fear.

However, Isabel shouted indignantly, "We came here to look for Mommy, not you. If you're not happy, then you go out instead." Her voice was firm.

Odell frowned coldly.

Sylvia had a bad feeling and quickly shielded the little ones. She frowned at him and said, "Odell, if you're not happy, I'll take them back to their rooms to sleep. But, you can't lose your temper at them."

He probably did not know how scary he was whenever he lost his temper. Sylvia was really afraid that Isabel and Liam would be frightened by him.

Odell pursed his lips and swallowed his anger. At that moment, Isabel and Liam poked their heads out from behind Sylvia. They each held onto each one of her arms as they looked at him warily.

He glanced at Isabel.

Isabel's little face puffed up. "Hmph." Then, he turned to look at Liam.

Liam tilted his head and fell into Sylvia's arms.

It was clear that neither of them were going to separate from Sylvia.

Odell gave Sylvia another look again before he got off the bed and walked out of the room. Sylvia instantly sighed in relief.

The two little ones also hugged her happily. She smiled and said, "Wait here for me. I'll go wash up and come back."

"Okay."

Isabel and Liam obediently answered.

Sylvia went to the bathroom.

After a simple rinse, she quickly changed into her pajamas and walked out.

Isabel and Liam were obediently sitting on the large bed. Sylvia climbed into bed quickly.

The little ones immediately crawled to her side and she wrapped them up in both her arms.

Isabel giggled happily. "Mommy, from now on, Liam and I can sleep with you every night."

Every night?

Sylvia could not help but laugh. "Yes. Go to sleep, it's getting late."

"Mm-hm!" Isabel squirmed a little, rested her head on Sylvia's arm, and closed her eyes.

Liam also quietly and obediently snuggled up to her.

Before long, Sylvia heard their soft and even breaths.

Sleepiness also came to her quickly.

She covered them with the blanket and closed her eyes.

The room was silent.

After some time had passed, the room door was pushed open.

The man walked in with a cold expression on his face.

On the large bed, the two little ones flanked Sylvia, clinging to her like parasites that could not be shaken off.

The mother and children slept soundly.

Odell had been right outside the room earlier and had heard what the little ones had said to her. They wanted to come over every night from now on.

Only God knew how much he had wanted to throw them out at that moment. After a while, he walked to the bed and reached out to tug Isabel. The little girl was hugging Sylvia's arm tightly and refused to budge. He went to tug on Liam instead.

The boy was also hugging Sylvia tightly and did not let go.

Odell pursed his lips in annoyance and laid down on the other side of Isabel.

Fortunately, the quilt was large enough for all of them.

Early in the morning, Sylvia opened her eyes only to see Isabel and Liam to the left of her.

She was stunned and sat up.

Then, she saw Odell on the other side of them.

The two little ones were like a river separating Odell and her.

At that moment, Isabel had her arms crossed as she told Odell off. "Baddie, Mommy belongs to me and Liam. You're not allowed to sleep with Mommy behind our backs."

When she finished, Liam said, "But since you're our father, we're willing to give you a share.

In the future, the area beyond this line will be your territory."

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Liam pointed to a red scarf in front of Isabel and him. At that moment, Odell was lying on the other side of the red scarf. He would fall off the bed if he so much as turned around.

Odell frowned and pursed his lips coldly without a sound.

If they were not his children, he would have kicked them out already.

These two little rascals needed to be taught a lesson!

Isabel and Liam were staring at him like two little judges.

Odell pursed his lips in silence. His expression was gloomy, but he could not do anything about them.

Sylvia could not hold back her laughter.

Odell instantly looked at her.

The little ones also turned around to pounce on her.

“Mommy, you’re awake.” Isabel fell into her arms.

Liam politely asked, “Mommy, did we wake you up?”

Sylvia smiled and kissed their little cheeks. “You didn’t wake me up.”

Isabel and Liam also kissed her.

The mother and her children were being very mushy.

Odell cleared his throat. “Ahem!”

Only then did they stop.

Isabel looked at him in displeasure. “What are you coughing for?”

Liam said, “He’s probably jealous.” Isabel did not understand. “Jealous? About what?”

Liam said, “He’s jealous that Mommy kissed us and not him.”

Sylvia and Odell were speechless.

The little ones had not even realized that there was anything wrong with their words. In fact, Isabel grew smug at Liam’s words and pecked Sylvia on her cheeks twice. Then, she said, “Mommy, kiss me back.” She pressed her chubby face to Sylvia’s face. Humoring her, Sylvia held back her laughter before giving Isabel two kisses as well.

After that, Isabel called out to Liam. “Liam, you come too.”

Liam cooperated very well and brought his face close to her, after which she kissed him too.

At the same time, Isabel stuck her tongue out at Odell and shouted provocatively, “Hehe, look, Baddie. Mommy won’t kiss you. Go ahead and be angry!”

Sylvia was speechless..

Odell’s expression darkened.

In the very next second, he carried Isabel and Liam off the bed.

Isabel immediately cried out.

Liam also flailed his legs.

However, no matter how much they struggled, Odell continued to carry them without changing his expression.

Before Sylvia could react, he had already carried them out of the bedroom.

Worried, Sylvia got out of bed and went to look for them.

However, when she reached the door, Odell had already turned back.

His hands were empty. It seemed like he had really thrown the little ones out.

Sylvia hurriedly asked, "Where are Isabel and Liam?" Odell ignored her, went up to her, and picked her up.

Sylvia let out an "ah" in shock.

The next thing she knew, she was thrown onto the bed by him.

His tall figure shrouded her. Then, he sealed her lips with his. The hot and domineering aura swept her in like a fierce storm. Sylvia had no way of resisting him, and her senses were soon filled with his breath.

A long time passed before he finally softened his movements. However, he continued to kiss her for a long time before finally releasing her. Sylvia gasped for breath. When her breathing had finally calmed down, she could not help but glare at him. "Why are you angry with the children?"

Odell frowned as his gaze clouded over.

Sylvia immediately pursed her lips and fell silent. He snorted coldly and bent his head to kiss her again.

The kiss this time was ve

Their breaths intertwined, and the temperature around them rose inexplicably.

Chapter 330

Just as Odell's large hand moved to Sylvia's collar, Isabel's shout rang out again outside the door. "Baddie, you're not allowed to molest my mommy!"

At the same time, the butler's embarrassed voice said, "Young Miss, your brother and you will be late for school. Please hurry up and have your breakfast."

Isabel shouted, "I want to have breakfast with Mommy!"

Liam was also outside the door and echoed, "We'll eat breakfast when Mommy comes out."

Inside the room, Odell closed his eyes and forcibly held back his anger.

He had instantly lost the mood to continue. Shooting Sylvia a glance, he straightened up and strode out of the room.

Soon, Sylvia heard Isabel shouting at the 'baddie' again. Liam and her had obviously been carried away by Odell. For a moment, Sylvia did not know whether to be happy or exasperated.

She got out of bed, quickly washed up, and went downstairs.

In the living room, Isabel and Liam were sitting across Odell.

Isabel's face was puffed up, while Liam's expression was indifferent. Odell looked surly.

The atmosphere was tense. Madam Carter and Aunt Tonya were watching at the side, but they could not say anything.

It was only when Sylvia came over that Isabel and Liam's little faces lit up.

Sylvia smiled and said to them, "Come on, kids. It's getting late. Let's eat breakfast."

"Okay!"

The two of them obediently responded and went to sit at the table without Sylvia needing to lead them.

Sylvia pursed her lips and subconsciously looked at Odell. His expression was still dark. She also smiled at him. "Odell, you still have to go to work later. Let's eat breakfast."

Only then did his face warm up a little.

"Mm."

He got up and walked over.

Madam Carter and Aunt Tonya exchanged a look and smiled helplessly.

Breakfast passed without incident.

The little ones had to go to preschool. Sylvia accompanied them to the door, hugged and kissed them, and saw them get into the car. Then, Odell's car was driven over by the chauffeur. Odell had already changed into a suit, and his tall, figure walked out of the house. Sylvia had just sent the two children off and was about to enter the door when she bumped into him.

She smiled at him and tried to walk around him to enter.

Odell moved a step to the side and directly blocked her path. He frowned, looking a little displeased. "Aren't you forgetting something?" Sylvia asked in confusion, "What?" Odell pursed his lips coldly and raised his hand to straighten his collar. She remembered.

When they were first married, she would see him off at the door every morning when he left for work.

At that time, because she had loved him so much and had always wanted to spend a little more time with him, she would always deliberately approach him to fix his collar and say something like, "All the best at work. I'll be waiting for you to come home."

However, it was different now. She did not even want to send him off, let alone fix his collar. She simply said, "Your collar is quite neat. There's no need to tidy it." Odell's expression instantly darkened. "Come here." "What for?" He took a step toward her, cupped the back of her head, and lowered his head to kiss her lips. After several kisses and a punishing nibble on her lips, he released her. He looked at her blushing face and said, "Be good and wait for me at home." Then, he drew back and walked out. The driver opened the car door for him, and he bent down and got into the car. The black MPV drove away

swiftly. Sylvia shook her head, suppressing the unexplained emotions, and turned to go back to the house.<