

master odells 331

Chapter 331

The Carter residence had three floors.

There was a sunroom with a very good view on the third floor. Sylvia's studio was moved there.

It was clear that the place was specially made for her.

All the painting tools she brought with her were neatly arranged.

Sylvia stayed there for the entire day.

She did not go downstairs until the two little ones came back from school in the evening.

Madam Carter and Aunt Tonya had gone out for a trip in the morning and would not be back for about a month.

The old butler and two maids accompanied them

There were not many people left at home, but it became very lively as soon as the little ones came back.

Isabel, especially, chattered about the interesting things that happened in preschool that day, while Liam occasionally put in his own two cents. Sylvia simply smiled and listened to them.

Odell came in just when they were chatting happily. He was still wearing the same clothes he left in the morning. His coat was draped over his hand, and his shirt and pants hugged his tall and upright figure.

"What are you all talking about?" he asked.

Isabel was in a good mood and replied, "We're talking about preschool."

Odell picked up Liam, who was sitting on Sylvia's right, sat down in that seat immediately, and placed Liam to his right instead.

He obviously wanted to join their chat. Sylvia's eyes flickered, but she said nothing. Isabel continued to chatter away.

Only Liam, who was carried away, frowned a little.

After they had enough talking, they had dinner.

When dinner was over, Odell had some stuff to take care of and went to the study.

Sylvia played with the little ones for a while.

When they were tired, she accompanied them back to their bedroom and gave them a bath.

The little ones put on matching yellow duck pajamas after showering.

Sylvia tucked them into bed.

The two children responded obediently. Then, when she went to Odell and her room, she saw the little ones following behind her like little ducklings.

Sylvia could not bear to chase them away, so she brought them in as well. She said, "You two go to bed first. Mommy will go take a shower and come out in a moment."

"Okay."

The children cried obediently.

Sylvia took her clothes into the bedroom.

Just then, Odell came back from the study. As soon as he pushed the door open, he saw Isabel and Liam playing in Sylvia and his bed. Liam was playing with a small toy. Isabel lay on his calf and held her mobile phone, watching a show. They completely regarded the place as their territory. Odell's expression sank for an instant. "Ahem." The little ones looked at him. Their eyes were innocent with no trace of a guilty conscience.

"Where's your mother?" he asked. Liam replied, "Mommy is taking a shower." Odell looked in the direction of the bathroom and then back at the children. They were still sitting in the middle of the bed, continuing to do their own thing. Odell said in a low voice, "Your mom and I are going to rest soon. Go back to your rooms." Isabel and Liam looked up at him at the same time and lowered their heads again.

"Isabel?" he called her.

Isabel immediately put away her phone, got under the quilt, and clutched the hem tightly. Her expression seemed to say, "You can't take me away." Then, Odell looked at Liam. "Liam?"

Liam said, "I'll be where Mommy is. If you insist that we go back to our room, we'll wait for Mommy to come out and go back together." Isabel poked her head out of the quilt and echoed, "Uh-huh."

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Odell frowned.

Then, he strode to the bed.

Liam immediately backed away. Isabel also clutched the quilt.

"Name a condition." Odell crossed his arms and looked at them seriously. "As long as you go back to your room and sleep, I'll agree to anything."

Liam answered calmly and firmly, "We won't agree no matter the condition."

Isabel echoed, "Uh-huh. We won't be separated from our mommy."

Odell was silent for a moment and said, "You're already four years old. It's not suitable for you to continue sleeping with your mom."

Liam said, "You're already thirty. If you can sleep with Mom, so can we."

"That's right!" Isabel immediately popped her head up from under the quilt and shouted at him, "You're already thirty, but you still want to sleep with Mommy. Shame on you!"

Odell was speechless.

He closed his eyes and resisted the urge to throw them out.

At that moment, Sylvia came out after taking a shower. "Mommy!" Isabel called out to her anxiously, "The baddie wants to separate us and hog you, Come here quickly and don't let him succeed!"

Sylvia's lips twitched.

Odell's expression was dark and sullen. He looked very displeased.

She hurriedly said, "You guys misunderstood. Your dad wants us to sleep together."

"But he just told Liam and I to go back to our room. He even told us to name a condition. He said that he'll agree to anything as long as we go back."

Isabel suddenly blabbered everything.

Odell's expression instantly darkened.

Sylvia was also stunned for a moment.

When she saw his unpleasant expression, she smiled and said, "Liam and Isabel don't want to leave me. Why don't we let them sleep here for the time being?"

Her tone was flattering, but her look was expectant.

She wanted him to agree.

Odell's eyes deepened. After suppressing another wave of annoyance, he said, "I'm going to wash up."

Then, he went straight to the bathroom.

It seemed like he agreed.

Sylvia sighed in relief and went to bed.

Isabel and Liam immediately snuggled up to her.

"It's getting late, kids. Go to sleep." She coaxed them softly. "Okay." The little ones responded obediently and fell asleep beside her. Looking at them sleep so adorably and soundly, Sylvia also soon became sleepy.

She wrapped her arms around them and closed her eyes drowsily. Then, the bed sunk, and something pressed on her lips. The man's domineering breath was mixed with the fragrance of the shower gel. Sylvia woke up with a start.

"Mm."

She hurriedly pushed him away. Odell pinned her hands above her head and continued to kiss her.

A long time passed before he let her go. His dark eyes stared at her like a wolf.

Sylvia was annoyed and whispered harshly, "Calm down. Isabel and Liam are still sleeping." The children were right beside her and would be able to see the adults pressed together as soon as they opened their eyes. Odell narrowed his eyes and said in a husky voice, "They're fast asleep. I'll move lightly and won't

wake them up." Sylvia's face flushed as she hissed angrily, "Don't be insane!" He bowed his head, bringing his handsome face to her eyes. The tip of his nose brushed against hers. "Sylvia, we're husband and wife now. It's only natural to do those things."

Sylvia took a deep breath and said to him in an even tone, "Calm down, you'll wake the children like this. I don't want them to see it."

"Do you not want them to see it, or do you not want me to touch you?" His voice suddenly turned cold.

Sylvia choked.

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She indeed did not want to do that kind of intimate act with him.

Odell's expression visibly turned cold. After a moment, he asked, "Are you thinking of another man?"

His voice was gloomy. Sylvia quickly said, "No." He pinched her face and asked coldly, "Then why don't you want me to touch you?" "I... I'm not mentally prepared yet." "Really?"

"Yes."

"Then how long will it take for you to be mentally prepared?" Sylvia replied, "I don't know." 1

He pinched her face tightly, his voice was still gloomy. "You don't know? Or do you plan on not letting me touch you?"

Sylvia's face hurt at being pinched by him, and she tried to pry his hand off. "Stop it, Odell. Let's talk about this."

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He pressed down on her and asked coldly, "Talk about what? Talk about how you agreed to remarry with me for the sake of the children or talk about how you have another man hidden in your heart?"

His hand pinched her face so hard that it was as if his fingers were welded to her skin. She could not move at all.

His body was also very heavy, and Sylvia was pressed into the mattress by him.

Sylvia was in pain and depressed, and could not help but say, "Odell Carter, can you stop being so unreasonable? It's true that I remarried you partly because of the children, but if I like another man, I certainly wouldn't agree to remarry you!" Her voice rose uncontrollably near the end. Odell's eyes flickered. "Is that true?"

"Of course, it's true." "You really don't like another man?"

"Yes!"

Seeing her eyes glare at him, he curled his lips and loosened his grip. "Fine. I'll give you a few days to prepare. Let me know when you're ready." Sylvia was still angry. She pursed her lips and said nothing. Odell pinched her face again. "Did you hear me?"

“Yes.”

Smack.

He pecked her on her lips and rolled over to the bed. He lay down in the area that Isabel and Liam left for him.

Then, he turned off the light.

Sylvia rolled over so that her back was facing him and went to sleep.

In the morning, when Sylvia opened her eyes, the little ones and Odell were already awake. Compared to yesterday morning, the three of them were clearly much more harmonious this morning

Isabel held out her little hands and let Odell put on her coat for her.

Sylvia’s eyes flickered, and she took the initiative to say “good morning” to him. Odell looked at her. “Breakfast is ready. Get up.” “Okay.” Sylvia got out of bed.

Odell went downstairs with Isabel and Liam first.

Sylvia went to the living room after washing up and saw the three of them sitting quietly at the table, waiting for her. She sat in the seat beside Odell. When she sat down, Odell said, “Let’s eat.” The little ones picked up their tableware. Sylvia also picked up their small bowls to serve them breakfast.

When she was about to serve herself, a bowl of eggs and bacon was placed in front of her by Odell’s large hand.

Sylvia was instantly stunned. Odell gave himself a bowl after serving her. When he saw her in a daze, he raised a hand and knocked on her forehead. “What are you spacing out for? Eat.” Sylvia let out a sound and lowered her head to eat. Her mind and heart were still buzzing. There was an indescribable feeling inside. When they were married in the past, she was always the one who served him the food. She even picked out food to give to him.

She never thought that there would be a day when he served her food instead.

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After breakfast, Liam and Isabel went to school.

Sylvia hugged and kissed them at the door and watched them get into the car.

Just like yesterday, after they left in the car, Odell’s car was driven over.

Odell stood beside her and looked at her.

Sylvia’s mouth twitched.

For a moment, she wanted to wish him all the best at work, but the words that left her mouth were, “Bye.”

Odell’s eyes flickered. He wrapped one hand around her waist and pulled her to him, then kissed her lightly on the lips. “Wait for me to come back.”

Then, he turned and got into the car.

Sylvia pursed her lips and went back into the house.

Several days passed like this without incident. That evening, Isabel and Liam returned home first as usual.

Sylvia was sitting on the ground playing with them when Odell came in.

He carried a box of exquisite pastries in his hand. Isabel, the little glutton, immediately stared at it. "Baddie, what's that in your hand?"

"Pastries." He put the box on the small table.

Isabel immediately ran over.

She took out a pastry and ate it, then shouted at Liam, "Liam, it's delicious! Come over and try it!"

Liam cooperated and went over.

Odell went to Sylvia's side and patted her head with his large hand. "I bought a lot. You should go try it too."

"No need. Let Isabel and Liam eat first."

Odell immediately frowned and looked unhappy

Sylvia pursed her lips. At that moment, Isabel shouted at her, "Mommy, come and eat too!"

Sylvia got up and walked over.

There were a variety of pastries in the box, so Sylvia randomly took one and put it in her mouth.

The softness and fragrance of the pastry spread throughout her mouth.

It was delicious!

She immediately took another one. The large box of pastries was swiftly finished by Isabel and her. Liam only ate a few pieces. Odell did not have a single one. Sylvia wiped her mouth with tissue in embarrassment and asked, "Where did you buy these pastries, Odell?" He said, "I bought it on the way back." "What was the name of the shop?" "I forgot." Well.

Sylvia flipped the box over and looked at the store logo on it.

She knew this store and had heard Sherry mention it. It had been in the news before because customers often waited in line for hours.

There was only one outlet in Westchester City. Sylvia looked at the address and saw that it was on a street on the outskirts of the city. However, Carter Tower was downtown. The store was in a completely different direction.

There was no way he bought it on the way home. Sylvia's eyes flickered as her chest stirred slightly. With his temper, he could not have gone to line up personally. He probably had Cliff or

someone else queue for it. However, that still surprised her. When she was married to him in the past, he rarely even gave her a gentle look, let alone bring back delicious food for her. A moment later, she hid her emotions and put the box back, pretending not to know anything.

In Tara's house at Lake Victoria Villa. Tara sat on an expensive couch, looking at the information she just received on her phone. The message was sent to her by a maid in the old Carter residence.

Before Sylvia brought Isabel back to Westchester City, Tara bribed the maid and told her to watch over the movements in the residence.

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After Sylvia remarried Odell and moved to the old residence, Tara often contacted that maid.

The maid sent her a message saying, "Ms. Avery, it's been more than a week, but Master Carter and her are still sleeping with the children every night." Tara's eyes lit up. 'If they sleep together with the children, doesn't that mean they can't do anything intimate?'

'Sylvia is so stupid for bringing the children to bed together.'

Tara asked, "How's Odell treating her?" The maid replied, "Quite good. He kisses her every morning before leaving for work." Tara's expression instantly turned cold.

Odell had never been affectionate. Every time he had to be separated from her, the most he would do was hug her or touch her head. He never took the initiative to kiss her before!

'Sylvia, that b*tch!'

Tara cursed with jealousy in her heart and asked, "Are you sure they're sleeping with the children every night?"

The maid replied, "Yes. The Young Miss and Young Master go over every night after bathing. They were picked up twice by Master Odell during the first day and made quite a fuss. Even Master Carter was helpless. I don't know what happened afterward, but Master Carter let them go over."

Tara frowned deeply. "What about Sylvia? What was her reaction?" The maid replied, "She seemed quite happy." Happy? She was happy that she could not do that kind of thing with Odell?

Was it possible that the two children were encouraged by her?

'No, I don't believe it. That b*tch fina

emarried Odell. How could she not pester him?

'She either doesn't like Odell and doesn't want to be intimate with him, or she's playing hard to get.' Tara could only believe the latter possibility. 'Sylvia must be deliberately seducing Odell. The more she acts like this, the more he'll want to be close to her. 'That b*tch is really cunning! 'But it's been more than a week. Odell must be at the limits of his endurance.'

After a long time, Tara calmed down and smiled coldly.

Two days later.

That afternoon, Sylvia went out to attend an event hosted by the Art Association.

However, she did not expect the event to last for so long, so she sent a message to Odell in advance.

She told him to let Isabel and Liam rest first after he returned. There was no need for them to wait for her.

Odell asked, "Where's the event?"

Sylvia's eyes flickered. 'Does he want to pick me up?' In ordinary times, Sylvia would not have told him. However, she suddenly sent him the address on a whim.

Odell replied, "Ok." Sylvia put away her phone and continued with the event.

It was past 9 p.m. when it ended. The night outside was pitch black. Sylvia walked to the road at the exit of the venue.

There were cars parked on both sides, but none of them was Odell's.

'Maybe he hasn't arrived yet?'

At that moment, the other people who came to the event left in their cars one after another. Christopher was the last to come out. When he saw her standing by the road, he immediately asked, "Sylvia, you didn't drive here?". "No, a driver sent me here."

"I'll give you a ride."

Sylvia smiled at him. "There's no need, President. There'll be someone coming to pick me up later."

Everyone in the Art Association knew that Odell and she had remarried.

Christopher smiled, said goodbye to her, and left!

In an instant, she was the only one left on the curb. Sylvia zipped up her jacket and waited a while longer.

When Odell still did not come, she could not help but send him a message. "Odell, are you coming?"

However, even after ten minutes, there was no reply.

Chapter 336 Sylvia frowned.

He did not have the habit of not replying to her messages. Even when he hated her so much during their first marriage, he would reply to her messages every time unless he was angry with her or had something urgent to deal with at work.

Maybe there was an emergency at his company.

Sylvia stopped standing around and called a car.

There were not many cars on the road at this time, so she reached home in around twenty minutes.

When Sylvia entered the living room, a maid said to her anxiously, "Madam, Master Carter has gone to Lake Victoria Villa. He asked me to tell you that you should go there too when you come home."

Sylvia frowned.

'Tara lives at Lake Victoria Villa. Did he go there to see her?

'But why did he tell me to go?'

Sylvia felt that something was wrong, so she asked, "Why didn't he call me directly and tell me to go?"

The maid replied, "I'm not sure. He was in a hurry when he went over, so I guess he didn't have time to call you."

'He was in a hurry?'

'Did Tara commit suicide again?'

Sylvia held back her displeasure. "All right."

However, she still went upstairs to look at Isabel and Liam.

When she saw that they were sleeping soundly in Odell and her bed, she turned and hurried to Lake Victoria Villa.

After she left, the maid took out her phone and sent a message. "She went over, Ms. Avery."

In Tara's house in Lake Victoria Villa.

Everything was the same as before. However, the maid and bodyguard who were responsible for looking after her were all locked outside her bedroom.

She also locked herself in her bedroom for a day.

She did not eat anything for the entire day.

No matter how the maid and guard persuaded her, she ignored them. She simply called for Odell from time to time.

To the maid and bodyguard, it looked like she was going crazy. They did not dare to be negligent and immediately called Odell to report this.

Thus, Odell took a detour on his way to pick Sylvia up and came here instead.

He arrived outside Tara's room and knocked on the door, saying coldly, "Tara, open the door."

Tara was standing right behind the door.

She held her phone in her hand.

The message the maid sent to her was fifteen minutes ago, so Sylvia should be arriving soon.

Her eyes flickered as she put the phone aside, and she said in a weak voice, "I'm fine, Odell. Just go. Don't worry about me."

Odell frowned. His expression could not hide his annoyance. "Stop fooling around and open the door."

Tara instantly heard the impatience in his tone.

Her eyes shrank, and she said in a low voice, "Tell them to leave. I don't want to be seen by them. I don't want to see them either. I only want to see you."

Odell turned to the bodyguard and maid. "Go out."

The two agreed and went downstairs.

Then, Odell said to Tara, "They're gone. Open the door."

"Odell, can you stay with me for a little longer tonight? I had nightmares when I closed my eyes every night. I'm so scared that I can't sleep. I miss you so much."

The more she spoke, the softer her voice became.

Odell said to her gently, "Open the door first."

"No, promise me first."

He pursed his lips in annoyance. "Fine."

Creak.

The door handle twisted, and the door opened from the inside.

Odell's tall figure stood in front of the door.

Tara quickly walked out from behind the door and appeared in front of his eyes.

The light was switched on in the bedroom.

It was a purple wall lamp. The light was not bright, but it gave off a very seductive atmosphere.

Tara was also wearing a light purple dress.

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The dress was transparent tulle and could be seen through at a glance. Her hair was draped over her shoulder, and the makeup on her face was bewitching.

There was no sign of weakness on her face at all. She only looked charming and seductive.

Odell was not prepared at all and saw her body at a glance.

She did not wear anything under the dress.

His gaze was stunned as his body froze.

At the same time, Sylvia drove the car up to the main gate. She stopped the car and walked in.

The door was not closed, and the lights were on in the living room.

However, she was stopped by a guard as soon as she entered. The guard knew who she was and said to her politely, "Ms. Ross, Master Carter and Ms. Avery are talking upstairs. Why don't you go back first?"

Sylvia said, "Odell told me to come here. Move."

The guard continued to block her. "Ms. Avery is in a very bad mood and wants to be alone with Master Carter. Please don't make things hard for me." "She wants to be alone with Odell? To do what? 'It was Odell who told me to come here! How dare this guard chase me away?"

'Doesn't he know that I'm Odell's wife now?' Sylvia was very displeased. "I said, move!" Sylvia pushed him away and quickly walked up the stairs.

Soon, she arrived at the corridor outside Tara's bedroom.

She saw the purple light spilling out of the bedroom as well as Tara's abnormal panting. Sylvia's body went cold as her heart seized. 'So, that's why the guard stopped me.

'Well, I guess it makes sense. I haven't let him touch me since we got married. He's a normal man, and Tara has a very important place in his heart, so it's normal that he couldn't hold back and go to her instead.'

Sylvia exhaled and turned around to leave. At that moment, the guard chased after her as if afraid that she would do something impulsive. He shouted anxiously, "Ms. Ross, please calm down. Ms. Avery needs Master Carter now."

Sylvia coldly curled the corners of her mouth, ignored him, and went to the stairs.

Just as she was about to go downstairs, a familiar male voice suddenly came from behind her." Sylvia? What are you doing here?"

His voice was as low and magnetic as always. It did not have the huskiness that should be present if he were doing that kind of thing, and he did not sound guilty at being caught either.

Sylvia could not help but turn around.

Then, she saw him dressed in a suit. The buttons on his coat were still buttoned.

His short black hair hung neatly at his temples without the slightest trace of messiness. Sylvia was confused. "Why do you look so tidy? Didn't Tara and you...?" His expression darkened before she could finish speaking. She pursed her lips. He glanced at the bodyguard. "Go down."

"Yes, Master Carter," the bodyguard answered and left.

Odell then asked her, "What did you say Tara and I were doing?"

His voice was gloomy. Sylvia looked away and said, "I heard Tara crying out." "So you thought I was doing something with her?" She glanced toward Tara's bedroom. "Her cries were rather suggestive, and so was the lighting." Odell looked at her and could not help but scoff. Then why didn't you come and see what was going on?" "I didn't want to disturb you," she said honestly. His expression was dark. Sylvia sensibly shut her mouth. Then, he grabbed her wrist and dragged her to Tara's door.

The first thing Sylvia saw in the bedroom was Tara. Her hair was disheveled, her body was wrapped in a sheet, and she was crudely tied to the bed with a few scarves.

When Sylvia looked over, Tara jerked her body, trying to break free. Her mouth made anxious and muffled grunts because of her struggles.

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Sylvia's eyes widened in shock.

What was going on?

Soon, Tara also saw her

Her expression changed and she immediately stopped struggling. Instead, she cried softly at Odell, "Odell, please let me go. I was wrong..."

Odell frowned, his eyes narrowing in annoyance.

However, Tara was the woman he promised to take care of for life. He could not ignore her.

He was just about to step forward.

At that moment, his wrist was held by a small hand.

He looked at Sylvia.

She smiled at him and said, "It's inappropriate for a man and a woman to touch each other. I'll go untie her instead."

Although Tara was wrapped in a bed sheet, it was pulled down by her, revealing the amorous scene on her shoulders.

Sylvia saw the transparent tulle dress she was wearing, and her face also clearly wore heavy makeup, making her look impure.

However, Sylvia did not expect that Odell did not take the bait even though Tara was dressed like this.

Odell withdrew at her words. "Okay. I'll wait for you downstairs."

He turned and went out.

Tara's expression instantly changed as she looked resentfully at Sylvia.

Sylvia walked up to her and asked with a smile, "Why are you looking at me like that, Tara? I wasn't the one who tied you up."

Tara paled and glowered at her. "Don't be so smug, Sylvia. Odell is just being with you for the novelty. The person he loves is me!" "Oh, then why did he tie you up like this?"

Tara gnashed her teeth and held back her anger before saying, "Because I'm in poor health. He doesn't want to hurt me."

Sylvia laughed. "Do you think I'll believe that?"

"You!" Tara choked from anger and glared at her.

Sylvia laughed and untied the scarves around Tara's body. The scarves were untied, and the bed sheet also dropped.

Sylvia instantly saw the transparent tulle dress Tara was wearing. She was stunned for a moment and could not help but click her tongue. "I didn't expect that Odell didn't touch you even when you're dressed like this."

Tara immediately snatched the bed sheet up again. She glared at Sylvia to the point where it looked like her eyes were about to fall out. "Odell didn't touch me because he's afraid of hurting my body! It's not because of a sly b*tch like you!"

She lost herself in her rage. All her words came out in a yell. Sylvia could not be bothered with her and turned to leave. Tara screamed at her back, "Sylvia Ross! Don't be too complacent. Don't think that he'll remain interested in you because you deliberately sleep with him and your children and refuse to let him touch you! There's a limit to his patience. Sooner or later, he'll see through your tricks and get sick of you. Then, he'll come back to me!" Sylvia immediately stopped. She looked back at Tara and asked, "How did you know that I sleep with him and the children every night?" Tara's gaze flashed, then she raised her chin and said, "Odell told me!" Sylvia sneered. "Tara, you're not the only one who knows Odell. I understand him quite well too."

Although he was bad-tempered, he never liked to talk about the shortcomings of his family. There was no way he would tell Tara about their private affairs, such as sleeping with the children at night.

Sure enough, at Sylvia's words, Tara's face instantly flashed with guilt at being exposed. Then, she shouted, "Anyway, Odell will recognize your dirty tricks of playing hard to get sooner or later!" Playing hard to get? Sylvia did not expect Tara to think of that. She said, "Don't think that everyone is like you. I don't care to play those little tricks like you do."

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Tara's face turned ashen, and she choked for several seconds before saying, "Don't try to make excuses. You're using this trick to seduce Odell!"

"If that's what you think, then be my guest."

Sylvia could not be bothered to argue with her and turned to leave.

However, her attitude instantly made Tara confused. 'Impossible. Why won't she allow Odell to touch her if not to whet his appetite?

'Could it be that she doesn't like Odell?

'No, that's impossible! She did not have time to think about anything else. She got up, wrapped a coat around herself, and ran outside.

'I can't let Sylvia take Odell away just like that!'

Sylvia quickly walked down the stairs and arrived in the living room.

There, Odell was sitting on the sofa, waiting for her with a sullen face.

When Sylvia arrived, she said to him, "I already untied her. If you still want to stay with her, then I'll go back first."

Odell's brows knitted, and his expression soured as he looked at her.

Sylvia shrunk away and asked in confusion, "What are you looking at me like that for?"

Did she say something wrong? Odell stood up and walked to her side, instructing the bodyguard and maid, "Watch Tara. If she doesn't eat, let her starve. If she faints from hunger, then take her to the hospital. Just don't let her die."

He was very angry. His voice was gloomy and low.

The bodyguard and maid hurriedly agreed. Tara also stopped on the stairs at that moment and heard Odell's words.

Seeing that he was about to go out with Sylvia, her eyes reddened, and she could not help but shout, "Odell, please! I was wrong. Don't be angry, okay?" She ran down the stairs as she cried.

However, her foot slipped at that moment, and she fell to the ground with a thud.

She burst out into tears.

Sylvia knew that this was her usual trick and watched expressionlessly.

The man next to her did not move a muscle either.

Not only did he not help Tara up, but he also looked at her with cold eyes and said, "I don't

like to repeat myself. If this happens again, I won't care about you anymore." 1 After saying that, he clutched Sylvia's hand and walked out. Seeing his figure lead Sylvia out intimately, Tara instantly sat up from the ground. She also forgot her kind and gentle person in front of Odell and opened her mouth to shout at him." Odell, Sylvia doesn't love you at all! She only promised to marry you to get back at me!" Odell stopped. Sylvia also stopped and frowned. Then, he gave her a deep look. Their eyes locked onto each other. Sylvia did not know whether she should explain herself or not, so she pursed her lips.

He turned back to Tara. She continued to shout, "It's true! I admit that I deliberately made the people in the association think that she was the third party before. I wanted them to isolate her because I was afraid that you'd be taken away by her. I just wanted her to stay away from you, but I didn't expect that she'd call you on the spot and ask to remarry you! You two went to get a marriage license on the same day. It's clear that she only agreed to remarry you because she was trying to get back at me. She doesn't love you at all!"

Her voice was hoarse when she said the last sentence.

Odell looked at Sylvia again, his eyes sharp. Sylvia subconsciously blinked and avoided his gaze. The next second, he gripped her hand and walked out the main door.

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His grip was tight, and he walked quickly.

Sylvia was practically dragged out by him.

Seeing that they were about to reach his sports car, she quickly said, "Odell, I also drove here."

Her little car was parked not far away.

Odell ignored her and did not pause at all.

He dragged her to a stop next to his car, opened the door, pressed her head down, and shoved her inside.

Then, he quickly went around the front of the car and got into the driver's seat with a dark expression.

He instantly started the car.

With a "vroom", the car shot out to the road.

The atmosphere was stiff inside the car.

Sylvia held the seat belt in front of her body and looked at him cautiously.

However, what she saw made her shrink back in fear.

His dark eyes were terrifying.

Sylvia pursed her lips and said nothing.

If she made a sound now, it would probably make him angrier.

She did not know how to explain it to him either.

After all, what Tara said was the truth.

After some time, the car turned at a fork in the road.

It was not in the direction of the old Carter mansion, but to Odell's own residence.

Sylvia could not help but say, "Odell, don't go there. Let's go home and talk about this, okay?"

The answer she got was the car accelerating.

She was afraid that he would simply ignore the traffic rules if she said anything more, so she pursed her lips.

The car soon stopped outside Odell's residence.

His face was as gloomy as before.

He pushed open the door with one hand and walked toward Sylvia while unbuttoning his coat.

Sylvia immediately shivered.

The next second, she quickly got out of the car, wanting to run to the road to avoid him.

However, before she could run, the back of her collar was grabbed by his large hand.

She hurriedly tugged her collar. "Odell, calm down. Don't-Ah!"

He threw her on his shoulder before she could finish speaking.

His firm and hard shoulder dug uncomfortably into her stomach.

Her legs were pinned by his hands, so she could not get down.

She was carried into the large bedroom where they used to live. He turned on the lights. Then, he threw her on the bed like she was an object. Fortunately, the bed was very soft, so Sylvia merely bounced on it. However, before she could turn over and get up, a black shadow enveloped her. His heavy body pressed directly on hers. She hurriedly held her hand in front of her. "What are you doing?" He propped one hand on the quilt beside her and cupped her face with the other hand, asking, "Is what Tara said true?" Sylvia's eyes flickered. "Answer me." His voice suddenly went cold. Sylvia bit the bullet and said, "Yes." The corners of his lips pulled coldly. "No wonder you were so hesitant when we were getting registered. It's because you were just trying to get back at her."

Sylvia felt cold sweat seep from her pores. She moved her mouth and said, "It's... not completely to get back at her." "Then, what else?" He looked at her sharply. Sylvia bit her lip and said softly, "It's because of the children." Odell was silent. He choked for a moment and could not help but let out a cold snort. "So, it wasn't because of me at all, right?" Sylvia frowned.

'Well, duh? I already said that I don't love him.

'I wouldn't have come back to Westchester City at all if not for the children.'

However, she swallowed back those words.

She looked at him and said, "We're already remarried, Odell. Can't you stop getting hung up about details like that?"