

Master odells 511

Chapter 511 He grimaced.

Even after a long and uncomfortable silence, he still did not elicit a response.

He was trying to avoid the topic of divorce altogether.

Sylvia pressed the issue. "Odell, have you read the divorce settlement agreement I sent you earlier?"

The unnatural silence continued to ring in her ears.

She turned her head to look at Odell, only to see him staring blankly ahead, the color on his face was drained completely. He held the steering wheel firmly with both hands and was doing his best to ignore her.

Sylvia frowned. "Odell, say something."

He scowled. "We'll talk about it when we get back."

His voice had become rather scratchy.

There was a tint of exhaustion in his voice.

Perhaps he was yet to get over what Tara did to him in the past, and how she made a fool out of him.

He was still driving amid all this. Sylvia was beginning to get concerned that he would mistake the accelerator for the brake pad in his emotionally unstable state.

"Alright," she answered contently and looked out the car window. She kept quiet after that.

The rest of the car ride went without conversation.

Soon, the car parked outside Odell's house.

Sylvia unbuckled her seat belt and stepped out of the car. The first thing she thought of was Isabel and Liam.

Odell looked at her strutting inside the house with such a sense of urgency and grimaced at the sight. He stepped out of the car as well after that.

Sylvia went straight to the children's room.

They were sound asleep in bed.

Sylvia took off her shoes and approached them.

Isabel seemed to have smelled her mother's scent even in her sleeping state. She drowsily snuggled under Sylvia's arms and wrapped her chubby arms under Sylvia's waist.

Liam simply rolled over and snuggled up to her.

Sylvia smiled at the sight of their adorable sleeping positions. She closed her eyes and fell

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asleep quickly.

After a while, a jarring “creak” intruded the silence of the room. The door was carefully opened from the outside, and a tall man stepped in. He went to the bed and bent over, quietly observing Sylvia. Meanwhile, his arms involuntarily edged closer and caressed Sylvia’s fair white cheeks. As he stroked her cheeks gently, the look in his eyes gradually softened.

The next morning, at dawn.

Sylvia was still asleep when she suddenly felt a weight pressing on top of her. She slowly opened her eyes to see Isabel crawling on top of her, cuddling her as a kitten would to its mother cat.

Liam, who was sleeping on the other side, was awake as well. He remained clinging to Sylvia just as he did last night.

When they noticed that Sylvia was awake, they stared at her expectantly with their pearl-like eyes.

Sylvia smiled and patted their heads. “Isabel, Liam, time to get out of bed.” Isabel pouted and protested playfully, “But Mommy, I want to sleep with you a little longer.” Liam did not utter a word. He only fixed the same quaint look at Sylvia. Sylvia was just as reluctant to part with them, so she stayed with them for a while longer. It was only when Aunt Tonya appeared to call them downstairs for breakfast that Sylvia finally woke them up. Breakfast was ready for them. Odell was nowhere to be seen. He must have left already. Sylvia frowned.

She was going to discuss the details of the divorce with him after the children went to school.

It would appear that she would have to wait until after he came home.

She had breakfast with the two children along with Aunt Tonya. Then she took them to the kindergarten herself.

Upon reaching the gate of the kindergarten, Sylvia gave them a quick kiss on their cheeks. She watched them enter the kindergarten hand in hand before turning and heading back to her car.

She drove to Lush Heaven without making any stop along the way. After she picked up the luggage that she had packed last night, she drove to a small residential district near the kindergarten.

Chapter 512 Sylvia had already bought a house here. After she divorced Odell, she planned to move here with Aunt Tonya and the children.

Although it was slightly cut off from the central district, it was very close to the kindergarten. The environment was rather ideal and this proved to be a good place to settle down.

After arriving, she carried her luggage into the house. In addition to her luggage, she had also ordered some furniture along with household essentials online, all of them which had arrived the same morning. After she was done putting away her luggage, the couriers arrived and pressed the doorbell. Sylvia began her busy day. Little did she know, the same black sports car from previously had tailed her while she was on the way here. The black sports car was now parked underneath the shade of trees right opposite the gates of her house. The man in the car lowered the car window and spied on Sylvia running around back and forth in the house.

It took the better half of the day before Sylvia finally got the house in working shape. By this point, Isabel and Liam were already finished with kindergarten. Sylvia had no time to clean up so she immediately locked the doors and drove straight to Odell's. As soon as she parked her car outside the gates of Odell's house, Liam and Isabel bolted out of the door.

Isabel ran up to her first and wrapped herself around her legs and began prattling, "Mommy, where have you been? What took you so long?"

Liam fixed a quiet stare at her.

There was a tint of anxiety in their eyes. It was as if they were afraid that their mother was going to vanish and never come back at any given moment. Sylvia felt a sinking feeling in her chest when she noticed this. She knelt and took them in her arms.

She murmured, "Mommy was just busy with some work and didn't notice the time."

Isabel pouted. "Okay, but don't be so late next time."

Liam added, "Mommy, you can call us next time." Sylvia smiled. "Alright, I'll make sure to do that."

After that, she led them into the house.

Dinner was ready, but Odell was nowhere to be seen.

Sylvia frowned.

This morning, she texted him after she sent Liam and Isabel to kindergarten. She asked him if he had read the divorce settlement agreement and whether there were any clauses that he wanted to amend. She was still waiting for a reply.

Was he busy?

When the butler appeared, Sylvia greeted him with a polite smile and asked, "Sebastian, do you know where Odell went?"

Sebastian answered, "Master Carter went out early this morning and hasn't come back yet. He must be held up by something at work." "All right." Sylvia had nothing to add. She took Isabel and Liam to sit down at the table.

After dinner, she took them back to the bedroom.

The children were feeling particularly energetic today and it took them until past 10 p.m. before they finally fell asleep. They latched tightly onto Sylvia, one around her waist and another around her arm. There was no way she could wring herself free so she lay silently in between them. She did not feel even the slightest bit of sleepiness. The room was quiet. After quite some time, she began hearing familiar footsteps coming from outside. She instantly became alert and carefully lifted Isabel and Liam's hands off her, got out of bed, and went outside.

She opened the door just in time to see Odell stepping into his room which was only right next to the children's.

"Odell," she called out to him. Odell stopped and turned to look at her.

There was a subtle look in his calm, thoughtful eyes that seemed to question her, asking, "What do you need?"

Sylvia closed the door behind her and walked up to him. "Did you read the divorce settlement agreement I sent you yesterday?"

His eyes gleamed for a moment and he seemed to brush off the topic. "I've been busy these two days. I haven't had time to go through them." "Then go through them now." "I'm a little tired. I'll take a shower first," he said as he opened the door. Sylvia quickly rushed in front of him and cut off his path into the room.

She glared at him adamantly. "It's just three pages. It won't take long at all. You can take a shower after you go through them." He grimaced and answered with a stoic expression, "I left my phone in the car."

Chapter 513 Sylvia became speechless.

She knew better than to search for his phone. With a disdainful glare, she told him, "I'll get my phone and show you. Wait here."

"Hm."

Sylvia quickly went back to her room where the children were still sleeping soundly. Her phone was on the bedside table.

After getting the phone, she ran out on her tiptoe, only to see a quiet and empty corridor. She frowned. She then walked to the next room and pounded on the door several times. "Odell, are you in there?"

Nothing but a buzzing silence.

She knocked several times, but still, there was no answer.

She pondered for a moment, then she proceeded to call him.

The moment the call was connected, she could vividly hear a phone's ringtone coming from inside the room.

It only rang twice before the automated message interrupted and informed, "The number you have dialed is currently unavailable". The ringtone she heard coming from inside the room was cut off simultaneously. He was inside and intentionally avoiding her! Sylvia frowned.

All she did was ask for a divorce. In the divorce settlement agreement, she had only asked for the custody of the children, and not a word was brought up concerning money or property. Why was he acting as if she had demanded his very life?

Sylvia became more and more irritable the more she thought about it.

She scoffed and turned back to the children's room. She walked straight to the balcony.

There was only a small separation between the balcony in this room and Odell's. It was very easy to cross to the other side.

She stuffed her phone in her pocket and lifted herself on the railing. Then, she climbed over.

She effortlessly reached the railing of the balcony of Odell's room.

With a firm push, she threw her weight across the railings and landed with her feet planted firmly on the ground.

The lighting was very dim.

He did not turn on the light.

Sylvia went into the bedroom and called out, "Odell."

Within a second, she caught a glimpse of a large shadow charging toward her. Before she could react, she found herself pinned against the wall. She could feel the figure's erratic breathing beating against her face. In an instant, her lips were sealed.

Ugh. She ruthlessly shoved him out of the way. Odell immediately caught her hands and held them tightly in front of her. She could not pull herself away.

She was furious and widened her jaws. Then she snapped them shut on his hands.

He only let go of her hands after her mouth was already filled with the metallic taste of blood.

Still, he held on to her tightly in his arms.

He rested his chin on the top of her head and growled in a low voice, "Must we get a divorce?"

His voice was very low and deep like a rumbling drum. There was what seemed to be a hint of desperation in his voice, which was a sharp contrast to his usual arrogant demeanor. Sylvia felt a swell of irritation rising in her chest and said without thinking, "Why not divorce me so you can officially marry Tara?"

He struck back. "I've cut off all ties with her. I'm sure you heard about it last night as well."

Sylvia did hear about that.

With that said, a large part of why he did that was because he found out that Tara had lied to him. Furthermore, he must have figured out that Tara had something to do with what happened to Madam Carter.

One way or another, he certainly did not cut off relations with Tara for Sylvia's sake.

What was Tara to him? Who was she, if not the single highlight of his youth, his one and only muse?

Even if they had severed all relations, he still made sure to entrust the house in Lake Victoria Villa, a property priced near at least a hundred million to Tara.

The truth was that he cared deeply for Tara.

Sylvia had only one thing on her mind and that was to be divorced and be done with all of this. She retorted, "And? What does this have to do with our divorce?"

Chapter 514 Odell turned and stared at her with a fiery intensity in his eyes as he said in a deep voice, “I promise you that I won’t get myself involved with her in the future. All I want is to live out the rest of my days with you, Isabel, and Liam. I want to watch them grow together as a family.”

Sylvia narrowed her eyes.

She remembered when she was pregnant, he was living in the house in Lake Victoria Villa with Tara. She remembered how she spent countless nights without sleep, thinking about what she could do to persuade him to change his mind. She recalled the moment she got the news that she was pregnant with twins, and the first thing she did was to go to him and share the good news with him. For all of that, what she got was essentially a half-year imprisonment, filled with repulsive looks cast at her all the time, not to forget the sixty slaps she received.

When they remarried, she had a mind to live harmoniously with him. That was until he chose the words of Tara over her again! Now when she had decided to get divorced and put an end to all these bickerings between them, he was resorting to telling her that he would cut off relations with Tara, and that he only wanted to be with her?

Was this his idea of a joke?

Sylvia held back her laughter and said in a strained voice, “Odell, that’s nice and all, but don’t forget that Tara almost killed me.”

Odell muttered almost guiltily, “I know.”

He believed what Sylvia told him about Tara pushing her down the lake.

She was surprised to see him taking her side for once and jumped at the opportunity. “In that case, I want you to report her to the authorities. I don’t need her to redeem her sins with her life. I only want to see her own up to the crimes she had committed. I want to see her charged for attempted murder and as long as she gets the punishment she deserves, I won’t divorce you.” After that, a looming silence descended on the room.

Odell frowned.

Sylvia sneered. “What’s wrong? Can’t you do that?”

He answered solemnly, “I won’t be so lenient with her if she ever tries to hurt you again.”

Sylvia’s face became twisted and she hissed with contempt. “I’m not talking about the future. I’m talking about now.”

He grimaced.

She immediately shoved him away and demanded. “Odell, if you’re still not over her, just sign these divorce papers and get it over with!”

“She saved me in the past. I can’t have her convicted in court.”

Cat 514

Sylvia frowned irritably. “Then just sign these papers.”

He remained silent.

She would have punched him right there, but something suddenly occurred to her and she switched her tone. "Odell, you may not know this, but I already have irrefutable evidence of what Tara tried to do to me. If you won't bring her to court, I'll do it myself." Odell's eyes quivered. "What are you trying to say?" "I'll let her off the hook if you sign these divorce papers." Sylvia challenged in a ruthless voice. "And if you don't, I'm taking her to court." There was no chance that Sylvia would simply forgive Tara. The only challenge she faced was the lack of evidence, otherwise, she would have had Tara convicted long ago. She gave this one final ultimatum with an air of determination.

Odell grimaced. Under the dim shade of light, a subtle glimpse of a smile greeted his lips. He thought about what happened on the day of the engagement ceremony. If Sylvia truly had obtained evidence of Tara's crime, Tara would have been thrown into prison by now.

He remained silent for a few seconds, then said, "You're serious about having found evidence of her crimes?"

"Of course," Sylvia answered confidently. Odell smirked. "Then let me think about it."

"How long do you need to think about it?" "Three days."

"Okay." She decided that she could handle waiting for another three days. Then she asked again, "Do you want me to send you another copy of the divorce settlement agreement?"

"No need."

"Alright."

Sylvia turned and headed toward the balcony.

Odell remarked, "There's a door over there." She turned and walked toward the door. She was not paying attention to where Odell stood and accidentally bumped into him as she turned around.

She jumped and drew herself away from him like a spring bouncing off a surface. She strutted to the door in the blink of an eye, grabbed the door handle, and tugged at it before vanishing from the room.

Thud.

The door was closed.

The bedroom suddenly fell silent.

Odell knelt on the ground and leaned his weight against the wall. Then he took out a pack of cigarettes.

Chapter 515 Sylvia slept with the children until the sun came up. After they washed up and made themselves ready for the day, they went to the living room and saw Odell sitting on the couch.

He was wearing a black shirt that complemented his statue-like figure, still looking as handsome as always. She darted a glance at him and looked away.

She took Isabel and Liam to the dining table.

After they seated themselves, Odell joined them and sat on the opposite end of the table. He flashed a quick smile and greeted them, "Morning."

She ignored him.

Breakfast was served.

Unlike the usual healthy breakfast prepared for them every day, the breakfast today was a wide array of snacks and bites you can find sold by vendors on the streets. These were all Sylvia's favorites.

Sylvia was slightly taken aback. Then she pretended to not notice anything peculiar about it, proceeding to eat as if nothing worthwhile had happened.

That was when a hand suddenly extended toward her plate and put a piece of steaming bread on her plate.

Odell said to her in a low and pleasant tone, "This is the popular butter bread with crab filling. Go ahead and give it a try."

Sylvia frowned and kept quiet. She did not so much as touch the bread handed to her.

Beside them, Isabel and Liam could sense that something was off. They turned up and looked at the adults.

Isabel was quick to ask, "Hey big baddie, did you make Mommy angry again?"

Odell frowned.

Before he could say anything, Sylvia suddenly interjected, "Your father didn't make me angry. Now hurry up and eat and stop guessing."

Isabel jerked her lips to the side. Was it just her, or was the atmosphere rather weird?

This time, it was Liam who asked, "Mommy, Daddy, did you two fight again?"

Sylvia answered with a flash of a smile, "We didn't."

Liam looked at Odell Odell glanced at Sylvia and repeated, "No."

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515

The children turned their attention back to their breakfast.

They knew nothing about what went on between their parents and Tara, and the last thing Sylvia would do was to let them know about it. The rest of their breakfast session went without a word.

The children were the first to finish eating.

Sylvia put down her utensils after they finished and went outside with them.

As soon as the soles of her feet touched the ground, Odell walked behind her and said to her, "I'll take them to kindergarten with you."

She was floored by this offer.

Isabel and Liam heard it too and turned their heads to him in unison.

Sylvia was just about to politely turn down this offer when Isabel suddenly asked, "Baddie, why are you suddenly sending us to kindergarten?" Odell smiled at her nondescriptly. "I just happened to have time today." Isabel suddenly thought of Candice Bell, one of the students in kindergarten. Recently, Candice's father had been taking her to school and many children at the kindergarten began commenting on how handsome her father was. Isabel was particularly vexed about this because Candice's father was not good-looking to begin with. She had been telling everyone that Candice's father was nowhere near as handsome as her father, to which Candice responded by accusing her of being jealous. Long story short, they fought and were yet to make up

Since the baddie was going to take her to kindergarten today, she would prove to them how handsome her baddie father was!

Something gleamed in her eyes as she quickly said, "Sure, since you want to send us to kindergarten so much."

Odell smirked.

Sylvia smirked as well.

The car ride was quiet the entire way there. After almost half an hour, the car parked outside the gates of the kindergarten.

Sylvia was seated in the back with the children, squeezed in between them.

Isabel sat on her right. Sylvia needed to wait for Isabel to exit the car before she could get out.

She was waiting for Isabel to open the door.

However, the queer little girl was acting strangely today. She opened the door but did not step out of the car at all. When Odell stepped out of the car and went to her side, she extended her chubby hands toward him.

Chapter 516 Odell effortlessly took her into his arms.

The corners of Sylvia's mouth twitched before she got out of the car together with Liam.

Taking Liam by the hand, she followed Odell and Isabel as they entered the gate of the kindergarten together.

As usual, this was the time of the day when all the parents brought their children to the kindergarten

There was also a crowd of parents and children who were headed toward the entrance.

Odell stood out amongst the crowd by virtue of his model-like appearance. Many mothers who were present caught themselves stealing glances at the handsome man. Even the kindergarten teachers were fawning amongst themselves,

Sylvia paid no attention to the noise around her. She was silently walking with Liam when she heard Isabel exclaim at the top of her voice, "Candice, good morning!"

Isabel was waving at a girl about her age with braided hair.

The girl in question was with her father.

Hearing Isabel's greeting, she turned in her direction and immediately caught sight of Odell carrying Isabel. She froze almost instantly.

Isabel put an arm around Odell's neck and declared with pride, "Candice, this is my daddy. Do you believe me when I say that your dad is nowhere near as handsome as my dad now?" Candice grunted grumpily and turned away. Isabel raised her eyebrows and scoffed condescendingly.

Odell: "..."

Sylvia: ""

It would appear that the reason Isabel was so enthusiastic about Odell showing up was because she wanted to prove a point to her classmate.

The atmosphere became rather awkward for a few seconds.

Candice's father smiled awkwardly at Odell before he led his child through the gate.

Sylvia and Odell sent Isabel and Liam to the gate as well.

Odell gently placed Isabel on the ground.

Immediately after her feet had touched the ground, she ran to Sylvia.

Sylvia bent over and hugged both her and Liam together, before bidding farewell to them, "Alright, it's time for school."

"Okay, goodbye Mommy!" Perhaps as a gesture to thank Odell for boosting her image, she turned to Odell, "Bye-bye, Baddie."

Odell grinned at her in response,

Isabel and Liam entered hand in hand.

After watching them enter the classroom, Sylvia turned and left.

Odell immediately trailed after her.

He asked, "Where are you going?"

Sylvia replied harshly, "It's none of your business."

He scoffed at this show of hostility and offered, "I have time. I'll take you to wherever you need to go."

"No, I'll just take a taxi by myself."

"This place is packed with cars already, the taxi is going to have a hard time squeezing in

here,”

Sylvia glanced at the traffic condition.

It was the morning rush, with people commuting to work. Also, it did not help that there was a kindergarten, an elementary school, and a middle school all in close vicinity.

The traffic condition of the main road was at a complete standstill. The traffic leading out of the kindergarten was at least moderate, but the traffic coming in was horrid. She turned back and looked at Odell.

He was looking back at her with a gentle look on his face.

Sylvia was feeling a little annoyed and said, “Odell, you don’t need to worry about what I’m up to. Just worry about yourself.”

She had already made up her mind about the divorce. She longer wanted to have any other dealings with him if it had nothing to do with their children.

With that, she headed to the sidewalk and began walking down the lane.

She walked as quickly as she could and vanished in the blink of an eye.

Odell frowned and remained rooted to the same spot.

It was a twenty minute walk to Sylvia’s new place which she had recently bought. The house still needed some thorough cleaning before they could move in, so she had hired someone from a cleaning company to do it for her. Shortly after she arrived, a van full of cleaners arrived. They were very professional and efficient with their work as well.

There was no necessity for her to intervene in any way and it only took less than half the day before the house was spick-and-span.

All that was left to do was to see to some of the household essentials

Later that same afternoon, she arrived at the kindergarten before the kids were done with their classes that day.

She stood in the waiting area with the other parents who had also come to pick up their children.

Soon, the conversation between some of the mothers who were waiting for their children reached her ears.

“God, he’s so handsome.” “I saw him this morning, I’m not sure which child he is the father of though.”

Chapter 517

Sylvia turned to look suspiciously at what the source of the crowd’s chatter was and noticed that Odell was walking towards her. He was wearing the same black shirt from this morning, Only this time, he also had a long overcoat over it since it was getting cold

His defined figure was very eye-catching to this crowd.

Even the other good-looking fathers appeared to be quite ordinary when put in contrast to this dashing man who had appeared among them

He smiled as he walked toward her

It was a very subtle smile, but it had this strange effect of adding to his charm

Some of the mothers who were nearby covered their mouths as they gasped and lawned over him.

Sylvia frowned and turned her away without looking at him

Odell appeared behind her.

He inquired nonchalantly, "Where have you been all day today

"None of your business." Then, the school bell rang and the door opened. A group of children emerged in an orderly manner Shortly after that, Sylvia spotted Isabel and Liam.

The two of them were holding hands. The moment Isabel saw her, she tugged at Liam's hand and ran to her. "Mommy!"

Sylvia bent over and caught them as they flew into her arms.

She was about to take them by their hands so that they could walk out together.

To her surprise, Isabel wriggled herself free and immediately went to Odell as she stretched out her hands towards him.

Odell proceeded to reach out and took her into his arms.

Isabel wrapped her chubby arms around his neck and cast her pearly eyes in a particular direction as if looking for something,

It was Candice who was also being carried in her father's arms. Upon sensing Isabel's gaze, she snorted and turned to look away.

It was clear that Isabel was trying to use Odell to establish her superiority over Candice again.

Sylvia pursed her lips and took Liam with her.

Odell looked at Sylvia before following her to the side of the road, while still carrying Isabel

The car was parked on the side of the road

Just like in the morning, Sylvia sat in the back with the children Odell was the designated driver

The car quickly pulled out of the congested road and drove towards the city

They were not heading back home

Sylvia scowled upon noticing this and was just about to speak when Odell answered her unspoken question, "We're eating out tonight. What would you like to eat

Sylvia only grimaced

Liam was quiet as usual and showed no inclination of wanting to answer

It was only Isabel who pondered this question with a serious look before announcing, "I want to eat hot pot"

She did not neglect to ask Sylvia and Liam, "Mommy, what would you and Brother want to eat

Sylvia smiled at her. "Anything is fine for Mommy

Liam noted, "Same"

"Well, hot pot it is then!"

Odell spied Sylvia's indifferent look using the rearview mirror and replied, "Okay "

They went to a newly opened high end specialty hot pot restaurant and asked for a private room

Odell let them order

Isabel loved all kinds of meat and ordered nearly everything she could Sylvia made sure to order some vegetables, seeing as Isabel had almost completely neglected to order some greens for their meal It was a rather lively dinner. Isabel had turned rosy red from all the steaming hot food that she was eating and Liam ate quite a lot as well Shortly after they returned to the car, the children quickly fell asleep pressed up against their mother

Sylvia held them in her arms and looked out the car window

Odell's slender hands were firmly holding the steering wheel in the driver seat in front, The atmosphere in the car was silent

Chapter 518

The uncomfortable silence lasted until they reached the gates of Odell's house Odell got out of the car and went to carry the sleeping Isabel in his arms

Sylvia, meanwhile, carried Liam out of the car

They walked into the house together and went to the children's bedroom, the one that Sylvia usually slept in with them

Upon entering, Sylvia placed Liam on the bed and turned to Odell, "Just put Isabel down, I'll take care of them."

Odell did not answer. He deftly put Isabel on the bed, before going to the dresser where he found two sets of pajamas

Sylvia was bewildered by this.

She watched as he promptly removed Isabel's little boots, coat, and trousers, all in an orderly fashion, and proceeded to put her in one of the pajama sets.

Then, he did the same with Liami, taking off his shoes and clothes before putting on the pajamas for him

In no time, both siblings had been placed in the middle of the bed, and carefully covered with the quilt.

He did all of this as if he had done it all his life.

Sylvia frowned at the sight of this, she supposed that he had taken over these duties during her absence

That was when his large shadow loomed over her as he approached her He touched her head gently and said softly. "You should get some rest as well."

Sylvia's immediate reaction was that of revulsion.

However, before she could back away, he withdrew his hands and walked out He departed very quickly and the door was shut gently The room became quiet

Sylvia closed her eyes in annoyance

When she opened her eyes again, the coldness in the depths of her eyes remained

In the early morning, the sound of Aunt Tonya knocking on the door to wake them up for breakfast broke through the silence of the room.

Sylvia went to the living room with the children.

Odell was already waiting for them. Just like yesterday, Odell and Sylvia took Isabel and Liam to kindergarten after breakfast. Immediately afterward, Sylvia left on her own to continue with the cleaning and tidying up of

her new place. In the evening, she met Odell again when she went to the kindergarten to pick the children up. After they had picked Isabel and Liam up, they headed back to the car. Odell drove.

After they pulled out of the congested road, he asked, "What would you all like to eat tonight?"

Sylvia was quiet Liam did not answer either. Seeing that neither of them wanted to offer up an option, Isabel immediately stated, "I still want to eat hot pot." "No," Sylvia protested, "We already ate that yesterday. We can't eat that again.' The taste of hot pots were too rich. Isabel and Liam were still young so eating this kind of meal should only be eaten once in a while, but not too often.

Isabel pouted, "Noodles then." Odell asked, "What noodles?"

Isabel turned to Sylvia, "Mommy, it's that tasty noodle shop that we went to before. I can't remember the name."

Sylvia stated, "Chowder's, it's in the old district." "Okay." Odell glanced at her in the rearview mirror, then the car picked up speed.

On the way back from dinner, Isabel and Liam fell asleep again. Just like the night before, after returning to the bedroom, Odell changed them into their pajamas one after the other.

There was nothing Sylvia could do to help, so she only watched silently. Odell covered them with the quilt and walked over to her. She subconsciously took two steps back

The look in his eyes darkened, before he looked into her eyes, "Tomorrow is Saturday, would you like to take them out somewhere to play?"

Sylvia answered, "Sure."

"Get an early rest, we'll leave tomorrow morning."

With that, he left.

Noticing that he was about to leave, Sylvia suddenly blurted out, "Tomorrow is the third day."

He paused, "I know."

Then he went outside.

Sylvia went to the bathroom to wash up.

The next morning, Sylvia was woken up by Aunt Tonya just like the previous two days.

Chapter 519

After waking up and getting dressed, she took Isabel and Liam to the living room. Odell was already waiting for them on the living room couch. Unlike his usual suit and dress pants combo, he was dressed very casually today,

He was wearing a black hooded sweatshirt paired with a pair of fitted pants.

His figure was lean and fit as usual, and the casual outfit did nothing to diminish his handsome looks. However, it did make him look a little less intimidating than usual.

"Morning." He turned to Sylvia and greeted them with a quick smile.

A very charming smile. Sylvia ignored him and was about to take the two children to the dining table when Isabel suddenly greeted, "Morning, Baddie." Sylvia looked over suspiciously, She noticed that Isabel's eyes were fixed on Odell, as if she had been enchanted by his look today. Sylvia's lips twitched involuntarily when she noticed this, and she quickly tapped Isabel's head.

Isabel complained, "Mommy, why are you hitting me?"

"It's time to eat."

"Okay, okay."

Sylvia led them to the table.

Odell came over.

He looked at Isabel and asked, "Would you like Daddy to feed you?" An intriguing idea suddenly came to Isabel and her eyes visibly gleamed, she quickly offered, "Sure, but you can't feed me eat carrots." Odell smirked, "Deal." Isabel jumped out of her chair and ran to Odell. Odell pulled her onto his lap with one hand. Isabel leaned her weight against him. Odell scooped a spoonful of porridge into her mouth. She opened her mouth and swallowed it in one big gulp, seeming to be very cooperative. Sylvia frowned and said nothing.

After a while, Sylvia had eaten her fill and put down her spoon. Isabel was still sitting on Odell's lap, she was already done eating and was currently occupied with playing with Odell's hat.

Liam was wiping his mouth with a napkin. Sylvia asked Odell, "Where are you going to take them to play later?" Odell put down the spoon and answered, "We're going camping at Mount Westchester."

Sylvia was familiar with Mount Westchester.

The scenery over there was picturesque. It was a more than ideal spot for both camping and painting alike.

Ever since Mount Westchester had opened up, a lot of entertainment that was suitable for children had been added. It was a good place to take Isabel and Liam. "Okay, then I'll go up and get ready." Sylvia said and was about to get up. "No, I already have the food and tent prepared." Sylvia froze momentarily, before meeting his deep, thoughtful gaze.

She immediately recoiled from his gaze.

Odell pursed his lips and stood up while carrying Isabel in his arms, "Come on, let's go." "Alright." Sylvia answered before taking Liam's little hand.

Mount Westchester was some distance away.

The drive was roughly fifty minutes away from their destination. The camping spot was on the west end of Mount Westchester, the terrain was terraformed appropriately so it was safe while also boasting beautiful scenery. After they parked, a park member came to greet them. This place operated on a membership basis, only guests who were registered as exclusive members were allowed to enter.

The staff members were very professional and friendly and gave them a guided tour, telling them about the amenities.

After the introduction to the place, they were taken to a creek at the foot of the mountain, which was a spot that was suitable for camping.

The leader of the staff said with a smile, "Alright then, Mister and Miss Carter, I'll leave you alone now but if you need anything, please feel free to contact us."

Odell nodded.

The staff then turned to leave.

Isabel immediately pointed to the stream and screeched, "Fish! Fish! Brother, let's scoop them up!" Liam frowned.

He was not a fan of the idea.

"let's go, coinc on, let's go!" Isabel did not care whether Liam was into it or not, she practically dragged him to the creek with her.

Sylvia frowned, but just as she was about to stop them, Odell suddenly declared sternly in a low voice, "Do not go into the water. Just play next to the creek." He cast a stern look at Isabel and Liam

Chapter 520

“Sure.” Isabel pouted and answered in a slightly offended tone, “Of course I know to not go into the water, I’m not stupid.”

After that, she sat down by the creek with Liam. Picking up a net, they threw it into the water, hoping to catch something with it.

Meanwhile, Odell pitched the tent for them. Seeing that the children were being very well-behaved, Sylvia decided to help Odell with the setup.

The tent was ready in no time,

Sylvia threw the blanket and pillows that she brought into the tent

Then, she sat under the tent and watched over Isabel and Liam. Liam was sitting quietly, without moving a muscle. Beside him, Isabel was ceaselessly throwing the net into the creek before pulling it back in again, her hands constantly moving the entire time.

It was around this time that the sun began to rise from behind the hill opposite them.

Beholding the majestic scene, Sylvia felt as if she was looking at an oil painting.

As the sun rose, the rays of sunlight splashed across the sky, painting a gradient of scarlet red and yellow over the sky above. The sunlight reflected on the surface of the creek and shone over the children.

It seemed to inject a spirit of vigor and brand new hope for the days to come. Sylvia suddenly had the urge to paint and capture the moment, remembering how Odell had smashed her drawing board before, the look in her eyes darkened and she quickly suppressed the urge to paint. Suddenly, Odell’s voice came from behind her, “There’s still a lot to check out in the area, why don’t you go take a look?” “I don’t want to go.” Sylvia answered indifferently. “The view here is pretty good. If you’re not going to play with them, maybe try drawing something instead.” With that, he placed a canvas and a set of painting tools in front of her. Sylvia was caught unawares by this and looked at him with a surprised look on her face,

There was a very subtle smile on his face as he met her gaze with a soft look in his eyes. Sylvia blinked and stated, “I don’t want to draw either.” “Then what do you want to do?” “Don’t worry about me.”

Odell pursed his lips and shrugged, “Okay.”

He turned and walked toward Isabel and Liam. The canvas and paint set were still in front of Sylvia.

She frowned.

He had made it a point to put together this set of painting materials for her.

She did not want to use them, but she was having a hard time not giving into temptation.

After stewing over it for a while, she finally picked up the brush and began painting the scenery.

By the time she was nearing completion, Isabel and Liam had managed to catch a bucket of fish.

Odell called the staff over, who helped them prepare the fish accordingly. There was a barbecue grill right next to the tent where the staff members helped them grill their catch.

Upon noticing that Sylvia had put down her paint brush, Isabel, who had just sat down with her father and brother, immediately called out to her, "Mommy, come and eat some fish with us!"

Sylvia got up and walked over.

After they were full, Sylvia took the kids for a nap in the tent. After the nap, Isabel ran outside, feeling energetic again. As usual, she dragged Liam with her wherever she went.

Sylvia was worried and made sure to follow them. She also played with them wherever they went.

There were all kinds of entertainment, such as tram tracks that crossed over the hills, or they could sail kayaks on the creek. Even after taking a lap around the area, Isabel was still feeling robust and full of energy. She suddenly cried out to Sylvia, "Mommy, let's play tug-of-war! The lady said that if you win, you can get a little mermaid! I want the little mermaid!" She tugged at Sylvia while gesturing excitedly with her hands. Sylvia followed her to a field.

There were several other families gathered at the field as well. The staff was explaining the rules of the game of tug-of-war.