

Master Odells 581

Chapter 582

Odell continued, "Last night, I was in the Old District to attend a family dinner. I happened to bump into Tara when I came out at the entrance into the alleyway. She was being harassed by a few ruffians and fainted in front of my car, so I had no choice but to help her. Due to our past relationship, I accompanied her to the hospital, which was where I met you"

He spoke in a calm, magnetic voice that was very pleasant to the ears.

Sylvia turned her face away to avoid looking into his eyes. "You don't have to explain that to me. I don't care what relationship you have with her now."

Odell used the warm palm of his hand to cup her face and lifted her squirming face as he said with a smile, "If you don't care, then why are you so angry?"

Sylvia blinked. "I'm not angry."

He lowered his handsome face to her and asked in a low and magnetic voice, "Really?"

She blushed. "Yes"

Before she could finish, his lips landed upon hers again

Unlike the forceful kiss from before, this one was very gentle, albeit still a little domineering

Sylvia was stunned for a moment before she tried to push him away. However, as soon as she tried, he tightened his grip around her waist. Even when she had struggled to the point where all her strength was exhausted and she could not move anymore, he still did not let her go. The heat between their lips only increased.

His domineering breath filled her nostrils. Sylvia's body went weak. Although she hated herself at the moment, she subconsciously clung to his arms in desire.

This went on for a long time.

Just as her mind began to grow fuzzy, he finally broke the kiss. However, he kept one hand encircled around her waist.

His deep eyes seemed to hold a smile as he looked at her.

Although he did not speak, Sylvia could see that his eyes seemed to say, 'Are you sure that you don't love me?'

Red faced, she glared at him and cried out, "Let me go!"

When she heard how husky and weak her voice had become, her face flushed even more.

Odell let out a low chuckle,

Sylvia immediately punched him. She cleared her throat and shouted at him, "Odell Carter, let me go!"

Odell smiled and let her go.

She immediately took several steps back. At that moment, she suddenly spotted two small figures from her peripheral vision. Sylvia turned to look and saw that Isabel and Liam were pressed up against the floor-to ceiling window in the living room. Isabel had covered her little chubby face with both hands, but her wide eyes were peeking out from between her fingers.

Liam stood beside her, his eyes flickering. The two sneaky little imps had obviously been peeping in from the outside! Sylvia's cheeks flushed red, and she could not help but yell out, "Isabel! Liam!"

Liam turned and walked out to the courtyard.

Isabel shouted, "I didn't see anything!" and ran away after Liam.

Sylvia continued to feel embarrassed. She glared at Odell. Odell curled his lips in a smile and reached out to touch her face as he shamelessly asked, "Why is your face so red?"

Sylvia raised her hand to smack his hand away. However, at that moment, Aunt Tonya suddenly ran in from outside. "Odell Carter, let go of her! Don't you dare bully Syl!" she shouted in anger as she ran over with a broom in her hand.

Sylvia immediately took a few steps back.

Odell also backed up to the side.

Naturally, Aunt Tonya did not dare to actually hit him. Instead, she ran over to Sylvia and continued to glare at Odell while holding the broom in her hands. "Why are you here instead of accompanying that Avery girl? Get out!" Odell glanced at Sylvia. "Rest well. I'll see you later."

Then, he walked away. Aunt Tonya instantly sighed in relief and turned to ask Sylvia, "Syl, did he bully you?"

Chapter 583

Sylvia responded with a smile, "He didn't bully me. Don't worry."

"That's good." Aunt Tonya put down the broom in her hand,

Sylvia thought of something and asked suspiciously, "Aunt Tonya, didn't you see Odell earlier this morning?" Why did Aunt Tonya seem so surprised to see him now? Aunt Tonya also looked puzzled. "I didn't see him. I was called out by Sebastian not long after I got up. I only saw Odell when I came back." Sylvia frowned. "So, it wasn't you that told him that I hurt my leg because of him?" Aunt Tonya quickly said, "Of course not."

Sylvia choked and felt her face heat up.

That man had clearly lied to her!

Aunt Tonya saw that she looked upset and worriedly asked, "What's wrong, Syl?"

"It's nothing. I'm hungry. Let's make breakfast." "Sure. I've already prepared the ingredients. I'll go get them now," Aunt Tonya said and went to the kitchen.

Sylvia glanced outside and followed her to the kitchen.

In the evening, Sylvia and Aunt Tonya had just brought dinner to the table when Odell came over, uninvited.

He wore dark loungewear, which gave his straight figure a slightly more down-to-earth air than usual.

When he came in, he sat down in the chair that he usually sat in.

Sylvia explained everything to Aunt Tonya during the day, so the latter merely glanced at him without saying anything. Isabel and Liam obediently climbed into their seats.

Dinner passed calmly.

After the meal, Sylvia wanted to help Aunt Tonya clean up, but the latter sternly refused.

Thus, she limped over to the sofa and sat down.

As usual, she sat beside Liam. The little boy read his book while Sylvia took out her phone and prepared to read the news released by the Art Academy. At that moment, Odell, who usually sat on the other side with Isabel, suddenly came over and sat beside Sylvia. Isabel sat on his lap, while holding a tablet in one hand and a snack in the other. She looked incredibly comfortable.

Although a cartoon was playing on the tablet, and her mouth was munching away on her snack, Sylvia still felt awkward.

Inadvertently, she thought of the long kiss that she had shared with him that morning.

Her cheeks heated up, and her throat went dry. Without looking at him, she took a sip of water from her cup. "Is your leg better?" Odell suddenly asked.

Sylvia paused for a moment before humming in reply. "Have you reapplied the medication?" he asked. She said honestly, "I'll spray some on before going to bed later." "Hm."

He did not say anything further, as he held Isabel with one hand while flipping through a book with the other.

A quietness settled upon the atmosphere.

Sylvia's mood also quickly calmed down. She turned on her phone again and scrolled through some of the news that had been released by the Art Academy, reading each one carefully.

In the brightly lit and spacious living room, the atmosphere was warm and harmonious that was rarely found here.

Meanwhile, outside the gate.

Under the shade of a thick tree, Thomas was leaning against a tree. With one hand in the pocket of his coat, he pinched a cigarette between his fingers, and smoked as he observed the scene in the living room. A long time passed and it was only when he had finished smoking the whole pack of cigarettes that he finally stepped away. His body was slender and thin in the night. However, under his fluffy bangs was a fair complexioned face and a pair of beautiful eyes that were filled with gloom and coldness.

Chapter 584

A few days later. Early that morning, the bright sunshine spread all over the land.

The snow that had blanketed the ground melted away as the weather warmed up.

Sylvia was still asleep when she was woken up by Isabel. Her little hands tugged at Sylvia as she yelled, "Mommy, get up. We're going to play outside with Baddie today!"

Sylvia opened her eyes.

Not only did Isabel come into view, but she also spotted Odell and Liam standing by the door.

Both father and son were looking at her while standing in the same posture.

Sylvia instantly became alert and sat up.

Subconsciously, she wanted to say that she already had plans and tell them that they could go play by themselves. However, for some reason, her words got stuck in her throat.

As if she could guess that she might say that she had something else to do, Isabel quickly crossed her arms as she pouted and spoke crossly to Sylvia, "Mommy, I'm gonna be angry if you don't play with us today!" Sylvia pursed her lips.

By the door, Odell and Liam continued to stare at her.

She had no choice but to say, "Okay."

"Yay!" The little girl immediately beamed from ear to ear.

Sylvia helplessly laughed.

Liam's quiet and wide eyes lit up, and Odell's lips also curved into a small smile.

Sylvia's leg had more or less healed so she quickly washed up and got dressed. After having a quick, simple breakfast, Sylvia and Odell led the little ones out the door.

Isabel wanted to ski, watch a movie, and have some delicious food.

Thus, they went to the ski resort in the morning and ate the little girl's favorite BBQ for lunch. Then, they went to the movie theater and watched two movies consecutively, only coming out when it was almost dark.

Isabel was so tired that she fell asleep on Odell's shoulder.

Liam was feeling lethargic and was obviously tired as well.

Sylvia picked him up and said to Odell, "Let's go home."

"Okay."

Perhaps knowing that they were returning, dinner had already been laid on the table by the

time Sylvia and Odell came back with the children. Just by the smell of the food, Sylvia knew that it had been prepared by the chef that Odell had engaged previously

Odell was just about to place Isabel on the sofa to let her sleep a while longer when she smelled the food and opened her eyes. She looked at the table eagerly and refused to let go of his collar. Thus, he carried her over to the dining table. Sylvia also carried Liam, who was still awake, over. She called Aunt Tonya as well, and they all ate together.

However, halfway through the meal, Odell's phone rang. He glanced at Sylvia. "You guys continue eating."

Then, he got up and went to the door to answer the phone.

The night outside was very dark. Sylvia could not hear his voice, but she saw him pacing back and forth several times.

She suddenly remembered their first marriage many years ago.

There had been a period of time where he had constantly fought with his stepmother. Back then, he had constantly been on his phone while at home. There had been numerous times when he had paced back and forth like this when answering the phone.

A wave of unease rushed up.

She pursed her lips and suppressed the uneasiness.

It had been many years since he had taken over the Carter Corporation, so his position should already be stable. Surely, he was not facing a problem now.

A short while later, he turned around and walked back into the room.

Sylvia looked up and saw that his expression had become a little cold.

She subconsciously asked, "Did something happen?" Odell composed his emotions and said, "There's a slight situation at the office, so I'll have to go over to deal with it. You should rest early tonight. There's no need to wait for me." Sylvia hummed in reply. He said nothing more. Then, he picked up his jacket, and walked out. Sylvia clenched her fists.

He was not an ordinary man. There was likely not much that he would not be able to solve.

Chapter 585

Without thinking too much about it, Sylvia picked up her fork to take some food for Isabel and Liam.

After dinner, she tucked the little ones into bed. They were tired out from playing during the day and fell asleep before Sylvia could even begin to tell them a bedtime story.

She kissed their tender little faces, got up, and went back to her room.

After washing up, she went to the window and looked outside.

She could look into the yard from here.

There were several parking spaces in the yard, but Odell's car was not there. He was obviously still away.

After standing for a while, she turned around and went to bed.

However, she tossed and turned for a long time and did not manage to fall asleep until the later part of the night. Then, she woke up before dawn.

She got up and went to the window to take a look at the yard.

The parking spaces were now full, including Odell's car. He had probably come back after handling his affairs. Sylvia sighed in relief, went back to bed, and slept comfortably.

Two hours later.

She was awakened by the sound of Isabel talking.

The little girl lay beside her as she muttered to herself. "Today is such a strange day. Why are both Mommy and the baddie sleeping in?"

Sylvia opened her eyes.

"Mommy, you're awake!" The little girl's eyes lit up as she immediately burrowed into Sylvia's arms.

Sitting up, Sylvia hugged her as she asked in confusion, "Is your dad still asleep?"

"Yeah, I checked up on him several times, but he's still asleep."

Sylvia frowned.

That man did not usually have the habit of sleeping in. Even when he was busy, he would only sleep for a few hours a day at most. Since she had only seen his car in the yard early that morning, that probably meant that he had only returned not too long ago.

After thinking about it, she stroked Isabel's little head and asked, "What would you like to eat for breakfast?"

Isabel raised her little face and said, "I wanna eat the pancakes and bacon that Mommy makes."

"Okay. Go outside and play with your brother. Mommy will make breakfast for you." "Okay!"

The little girl obediently climbed out of bed and ran out.

Sylvia also quickly got up and washed up. The little girl loved to eat pancakes and bacon. Thus, she planned to make pancakes with various flavors as well as some oatmeal.

Meanwhile, Isabel ran to the living room.

Seeing that her brother was reading a boring book on the sofa, she ran up to him and tugged one of his hands. "Liam, let's go and play with the baddie."

Looking at her eager expression, Liam put down his book and said calmly, "Dad is still sleeping. Let's not disturb him."

Isabel pouted. "But the sun is already up."

Liam pulled her over to his side and explained patiently, "It looks like he only just came home not too long ago." She was even more confused. "Why did he come back so late?" "He went out to work last night, so he probably didn't sleep all night." A long time ago, before he had been reunited with Sylvia

and Isabel, Liam had already gotten used to Odell often being away from home and occasionally sleeping at home during the day.

Isabel pouted. "Okay."

She thought, 'He must be tired if he didn't sleep all night.'

After a few seconds of silence, she jumped off the sofa again,

She said to Liam, "I'll go take another look. I won't wake him up."

Liam smiled at her. "Sure."

Chapter 586

Like a little puppy, Isabel ran next door again.

Sebastian and the other maids all smiled when they saw her coming again.

Isabel also greeted them with a sunny smile before going into Odell's room.

On the large bed, Odell lay on his back as he slept soundly.

She stayed by his side for a while before becoming bored. So, she decided to climb into bed and snuggled up to him. She had only intended on accompanying him, but for some reason, she grew sleepy after lying down for a while.

Her little hands clutched the front of his shirt, as she rested her little chubby face on his arm. Soon, she was fast asleep.

The room was quiet.

The man continued to sleep soundly.

After quite some time had passed, he slowly woke up.

While he was still half asleep, he felt as if a little fat cat was cuddling him. The little body was fleshy, and felt as comfortable to hug as a nice fluffy pillow.

His consciousness had always been alert.

So, as soon as he opened his eyes, he saw that Isabel was sleeping soundly in his arms.

A warm feeling bubbled up inside him, and the fatigue he felt from the night before immediately disappeared when he saw the little girl nestled in his arms.

He smiled as he sat up with her in his arms, allowing her to continue sleeping on his chest.

At the same time, his other hand picked up his phone.

There were quite a few unread calls and messages. In addition to the report from Cliff, there were also several calls and messages of apology and pleas for mercy from the shareholders of the company that he had dealt with the previous night.

He ignored the messages from the shareholders and tapped on Cliff's message.

The report was very brief. Cliff basically stated that he had finished carrying out Odell's instructions. After reading it, he put down his phone.

At that moment, Isabel also woke up and looked up at him. "Baddie, why are you awake? Did I wake you up?"

Smiling, Odell touched her little round head. "No, I woke up on my own."

"Oh, then you should hurry up and get up for breakfast. I'm hungry." Her little belly growled a few times as she said that.

Odell carried her out of bed and lowered her to the ground. "Go outside and get something to eat first. Wait for me. I'll be out soon."

"Okay." Isabel obediently walked out.

About ten minutes later, Odell walked out of the room.

Isabel just happened to come running in from outside. She held a piece of pancake in her hand as she called out to him, "Baddie, hurry up! Mommy made lots of delicious pancakes!" As Odell came closer to her, he could smell the fragrant smell of the pancakes. Taking her into his arms, he quickly walked outside. Soon, they arrived next door. The table was laden with a variety of pancakes, oatmeal, baked beans, plus several strips of bacon and eggs. Although it was not that hearty, it looked incredibly appetizing. At that moment, Sylvia came out of the kitchen, wearing an apron, with a pot of hot soup in her hands.

Seeing that Odell was carrying Isabel in, she awkwardly looked away and said, "Sit down and eat before the food goes cold."

Something in his heart fluttered, and he replied with a smile, "Okay."

He carried Isabel over to the table and sat down.

Sylvia, Liam, and Aunt Tonya also sat down.

Then, they all began to tuck into their late breakfast.

The taste of the pancakes and bacon was different from the food they could get outside, but it was warm and delicious.

The warmth of the baked beans spread inside their stomachs.

Odell ate a lot.

The little girl sitting on his lap also ate without stopping.

Liam also ate a lot more than usual,

Chapter 587

By the time breakfast was over, every single plate and bowl on the table was empty,

Covering her bulging stomach will

Isabel cried out, "Mommy, I think I'm 100

Helplessly, Sylvia pursed her lips. It was 1990, about 10 up to go some digestive enzyme tablets which Odell said, "Whoever the best I'll port them."

Ashe spoke, he stood up

place Isabel in his arms.

Sylvia said, "It's in the medicine box under the cabinet over there"

She pointed in the direction of the living room.

Odell quickly went over and brought out a bottle of digestive enzyme tablets.

Sylvia took two tablets and placed them in the little girl's mouth, Brently saying, "Chew them slowly."

The girl nodded and began to chew.

Sylvia looked at Liam. "What about you? Do you feel bloated?"

With a serious look on his face, Liam pursed his mouth and said, "No."

Sylvia looked at his stomach.

His shirt seemed to be bulging out as well, yet he had said 'no'?

tablets and insisted, "You eat one too. It'll help with

Holding back a smile, Sylvia handed him a digestive enzyme tablet."

"Okay." He put the tablet in his mouth and said to Isabel, "Isabel, let's go out and play."

"Okay."

Isabel had also had enough of sitting, so she climbed onto Sylvia's lap and walked out of the living room while holding Liam's hand.

Aunt Tonya gathered the dishes and went into the kitchen.

Only Sylvia and Odell were left in the living room,

Odell sat elegantly with his arms crossed in front of him and stared at her with an unconcealed smile in his eyes. "You made this breakfast specially for me, didn't you?"

Without looking at him, Sylvia said, "No, I made it because Isabel wanted to eat it."

"Heh." He laughed, obviously not believing her.

Sylvia continued to avoid his eyes. "You can leave now that you're full."

"Mm. There's still stuff to deal with at the office." He stood up.

Not expecting him to be so obedient, she inexplicably felt gloomy.

She pursed her lips silently.

Then, the light on her side was suddenly blocked.

She looked up to see that he had walked over to her.

She froze and was about to say something when he bent down. His shallow lips instantly approached her and covered her own.

Sylvia was stunned for a moment.

A second later, she reached out to push him away.

His large hand was one step ahead of her and held the back of her head as his lips continued to kiss her without letting go. After a long time, just as her senses were completely overwhelmed by his scent], he finally let her go.

His deep eyes looked at her seductively, and he said in a low and husky voice, "Thanks for breakfast."

Sylvia was speechless. Her cheeks were hot, and she felt as if something was stuck in her throat. For a moment, she did not know what to say.

When Odell looked at how charming she looked while she was stunned, he could not help but peck her on the lips again before saying, "Rest well at home. I'll come back early tonight."

Almost subconsciously, she answered, "Oh."

Then, her expression changed, and she instantly turned away.

Odell could not help but chuckle and caressed her head again before stepping away.

Sylvia only turned her head back when she heard his footsteps walking away.

Only when his tall and straight back had left the door did she come back to her senses and realized that she had been mesmerized by his looks again.

She was so angry that she bit her lip and smacked her own head with her hand.

It was a long while before she finally managed to get her emotions back under control.

Chapter 588

Sure enough, Odell came back in the evening before it got dark.

He was dressed in a suit with a long black coat over it, which complemented his tall and imposing figure

He had only just stepped inside when Isabel came running up to him.

"Baddie, you're back!"

Odell picked her up and said to Liam, who was reading a book in the yard, "It's cold. Come inside to read."

Liam did not say anything but obediently put away the book and followed him in.

They would be having pizza for dinner.

At that moment, Sylvia was sitting at the table with Aunt Tonya, making the dough.

They both looked up when they saw the father and children come in from outside.

Odell smiled at her and quickly walked to the table. Then, he placed the box that he had been carrying in his other hand on the table. "I bought some snacks along the way. You should eat them while they're hot."

Through the box, Sylvia could smell the fragrance coming from inside.

She pursed her lips. "Okay."

Seeing that Isabel was eyeing the box greedily, he put her down before sitting down on one end of the sofa to drink some tea and read a book.

Isabel went to Sylvia's side.

Sylvia opened the box and saw that the large box was full of tacos.

The juicy meat in the tacos made their mouths water.

The logo for that brand of taco was printed on the box. It was one of the top taco restaurants in Westchester City.

Sylvia gave Aunt Tonya, Isabel, and Liam one each and they all began to eat.

Liam and Odell had similar tastes and did not like heavy food, so Liam only ate a few bites before he went back to read his book.

Soon, the box of tacos was finished by Isabel and Sylvia.

The little girl had sauce smeared over her mouth. When she finished eating, she rubbed her belly and said, "The lacos were so good. I want more."

Sylvia smiled and wiped her mouth.

At that moment, Odell's low and magnetic voice came from the other side of the room. "I'll buy them again for you tomorrow."

Isabel immediately cheered.

Sylvia also smiled and pursed her lips,

The peaceful and harmonious days passed until almost half a month had gone by without them realizing it.

Today was the day when the new term of preschool was about to start.

The day before school started, Sylvia and Odell decided to celebrate their return to school by taking the two little ones out for a full day of fun again. They went to the amusement park, watched movies, ate a lot of delicious food, and only came back late at night. Even Sylvia was tired, let alone the kids.

She nodded off in the backseat as she carried Liam.

Odell sat beside her as he carried Liam.

Seeing how she was dozing off, he held back his smile and said, "If you're sleepy, you can lean on my shoulder and take a nap."

Sylvia momentarily woke up and insisted, "No, I'm fine. I'm not that sleepy."

Although her relationship with him had improved a lot recently, the things that had happened before had scarred her heart badly.

She could admit to herself that she still had feelings for him, but she could not bring herself to let him into her heart again.

After speaking, she turned to gaze out the window.

Odell looked at her with his deep eyes and fell silent.

The car continued to move forward smoothly. Without realizing it, Sylvia finally fell asleep. When she woke up, she found that the car had already stopped in front of her house. Liam, who she had been holding in her arms, was now nowhere to be found, and her head was actually resting on Odell's shoulder. Her body was leaning so close to him that she was practically sitting in his embrace. She quickly sat up in shock.

Chapter 589

Sylvia pretended that she was unaware that she had been leaning against him and asked, "Where are Isabel and Liam?"

Odell pursed his lips. "Aunt Tonya and Sebastian carried them back to their room to rest."

Sylvia hummed in reply and opened the door to get out of the car.

A gust of cold wind suddenly blew, making her shiver.

Just as she was about to move forward, there was a sudden weight on her shoulders, and she found that a large and warm men's coat had been draped over her shoulders.

Sylvia stiffened.

Odell tapped her forehead. "What are you spacing out for?"

She ignored him and quickly walked inside. She stopped when she reached the living room.

Odell followed her in.

He was only wearing a thin woolen shirt and pants, but his figure was straight and upright as usual.

Sylvia raised her hand to take his coat off and return it to him.

However, he grabbed the collar of the coat.

The coat was already oversized on Sylvia's body.

When he pulled the coat, she was wrapped in it like a cocoon..

Furthermore , she was forced upwards onto her tiptoes, and her whole body was leaning toward him.

Odell lowered his head and kissed her on the lips.

One hand continued to grab the collar while the other hand clasped the back of her head. He kissed her until her body heated up before he finally let her go.

With a red face, Sylvia glared at him. "Odell Carter, could you give me a warning first?"

Odell smiled and stroked her cheeks with his warm fingers as he spoke in a low voice, "If I did that, you wouldn't let me kiss you."

Sylvia was speechless.

"Rest early and return the coat to me tomorrow." He gently pinched her face again before turning around and walking out.

Sylvia bit her lip in shame, then she turned around as well and entered the living room.

Unbeknownst to them, Aunt Tonya and Sebastian had been standing in the dark courtyard when Odell and Sylvia had kissed in the doorway. They did not dare to move a single step.

Aunt Tonya was too embarrassed to move, not wanting to disturb them. Sebastian had not dared to move either, for fear of disturbing them.

They let out a sigh of relief at the same time when the couple finally left.

Then, Sebastian smiled and said, "It looks like Master Carter and the Madam are finally making up."

Aunt Tonya could not help but give him a look. "They'll make up, and then your Master Carter will bully Syl again, right?"

"Oh, please don't say that. I know Master Carter. In his heart, he truly loves the Madam. He was just fooled by others before."

"If he really cared about Syl, he wouldn't have been deceived by that horrid woman named Tara time and time again."

"Master Carter has already broken off his relationship with her. It definitely won't happen again." However, Aunt Tonya thought of the scene that she had witnessed at the hospital in the middle of the night. She wondered, 'If he's already broken off the relationship,

why had he still sent that horrible woman to the hospital?

Sylvia may be stubborn, but she had a soft heart.

Anyway, Aunt Tonya did not hold any hope for Odell now. All she wanted was for Sylvia to take the children and stay away from him.

However, Odell was a very powerful person and would definitely not let Sylvia out of his sight. In that case, it was not impossible to continue living like this, as long as Sylvia did not get hurt.

Aunt Tonya sighed as she said, "I hope that things will carry on like this and nothing bad will happen again in the future."

Not long after the two little ones started school, the Art Academy also resumed their classes.

Sylvia did not teach any core classes, and she was not involved in any projects, so she only had to go to school on the days which she had classes.

Thus, it was only halfway through the week that she needed to prepare to go in for her classes.

Early that morning after breakfast, Sylvia grabbed her backpack and was about to take Isabel and Liam out with her when she saw Odell's car outside.

The car window lowered, and his deep eyes looked at her. "Get in, I'll give you a ride."

Chapter 590

Sylvia wanted to refuse, but before she could, Isabel had already pulled open the car door and climbed in.

Thus, she had no choice but to take Liam and sit inside as well.

The little girl sat in Odell's arms.

Sylvia also took Liam into her arms as she sat beside Odell.

Odell said, "Drive to the preschool first."

The driver responded and started the car.

In less than ten minutes, the car stopped outside the preschool.

Sylvia and Odell accompanied the children out of the car and watched them enter the school grounds before turning around and returning to the car.

She sat at a distance from him.

After less than ten minutes, the car stopped in front of the Art Academy.

Sylvia turned to get out.

Suddenly, there was an iron grip on her wrist pulling her until she was turned around and pressed against a broad

chest.

She looked up in annoyance.

In the next second, the man's handsome face came closer to her.

Her lips were soon covered by his. The man's breath dominantly filled her mouth.

It was a long while before he finally let her go.

Sylvia could not help but glare at him.

He smiled. "Go to work."

She ignored him, pushed open the door, and went out.

Odell waited until she was out of sight before saying to the driver, "Go to the company."

"Yes."

Meanwhile, Sylvia brisk-walked all the way to the faculty building

When she walked up to her office floor, she bumped into several familiar teachers.

They all greeted her with a smile.

Sylvia also smiled and responded to them.

Then, she heard a female teacher say to her, "Ms. Ross,

why is your face so red? Your mouth looks a little swollen too. Did your boyfriend send you to work?"

Sylvia's face heated up for a moment before she quickly said, "Maybe it's because of the wind outside."

Then, she hurriedly went into her office.

The other teachers also laughed and left. Next door to her office, a man's slender figure leaned against the wall by the door.

The door had been left open, so he had heard the conversation outside clearly. The cold look on his face did not change, and he stood there for a long time before returning to his seat.

The contents of Sylvia's class was the same as the previous semester.

After taking the whole morning to prepare her lesson plan, she was just about to go out for lunch when she suddenly received a message from Thomas.

This was the first time he had sent her a message since the Art Academy event a year ago.

The message was simple. He had only asked if she wanted to go out for lunch.

Sylvia thought about it and replied, "I'm not free at noon

today and I've already ordered some take-out. Why don't you go out to eat with the other teachers?"

After half a minute, Thomas replied, "Okay."

She sighed in relief.

She was already feeling hungry, but she could not go out

now.

It would be awkward if she ran into him along the way.

She sat for a few more minutes before getting up to go to Thomas' office next door. She reached out and pushed the door open. The inside was neat and empty. It was clear that he had already gone out.