

## Master odells 611

### Chapter 611

Tara cursed in her heart and looked around. When she saw that there was no one around, she took out her phone and sent a message to a contact named "Second Master". "Second Master, Odell clearly chose me that night. Why did he refuse to pay attention to me when I came to him? Did that b\*tch Sylvia say something to him?"

She did not know the real name and identity of this "Second Master", but she heard Spencer call him that when she put on a play with him last time.

Furthermore, he was more powerful than she thought. Not only did he know Odell and Sylvia very well, but he was also able to plan everything perfectly. When he told her to cooperate and play along with Spencer, she had not believed that Odell would choose her. However, he said very firmly, "He'll definitely choose you."

Later, she skeptically followed his plan, and unexpectedly, Odell really chose her at the last moment!

At that thought, she clutched the sapphire ring hanging on her chest again, and her gaze became firm.

'As long as I have this, and with Second Master's help, Odell will let me come back to his side!'

In the suburbs, in a remote villa.

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The sky was already bright when Sylvia opened her eyes. Liam was also awake and was sitting beside her, looking at her. His little face was quiet without any trace of shock or panic. He simply watched over her silently. Sylvia sat up, stroked his head, and asked with a smile, "Liam, where's your sister?"

He said, "She went downstairs."

"Okay. Let's also go down and have breakfast."

It was already late.

Sylvia rolled out of bed and took him into her arms.

The little boy was very obedient, but he suddenly asked, "Mommy, did you fight with Dad again?"

Sylvia frowned Before she could figure out how to answer, he asked, "Was it a big fight?"

Histone was calm, just like a little adult

Sylvia's chest felt stuffy. Then, she softly replied, "Mommy plans to separate from your dad for a while. We both need some time to cool down."

Liam looked at her and said nothing,

She continued, "But I won't forbid you and Isabel from seeing him. When we both calm down, I'll take you back, so just stay here with me in the meantime, okay?"

Her voice was as gentle as her expression.

Liam pursed his lips. "Okay." Sylvia immediately sighed in relief. Soon, she carried him to the stairs leading to the living room. As soon as she looked down, she saw Isabel's chubby figure sitting beside Thomas on the sofa in the living room.

Her small hand was holding something to eat as she looked at him with large and blinking eyes.

It was clear that she was mesmerized by him.

Sylvia pursed her lips helplessly and quickly carried Liam downstairs.

When she carried Liam to their side, Thomas' phone screen on the coffee table suddenly lit up.

Someone sent him a message.

Sylvia saw the profile picture of the person and felt that it was familiar. It was as if she had seen it before.

She was curious and wanted to take another look, but Isabel's childish voice suddenly sounded. "Mommy, you're awake!"

She raised her chubby face, grinning at Sylvia.

She was obviously in a good mood. Sylvia did not look at Thomas' phone anymore and put the familiar profile picture to the back of her mind

She smiled and hummed at the little girl.

At that moment, Thomas picked up a clean handkerchief and wiped the crumbs on the corner of Isabel's mouth.

The little girl said sweetly, "Thank you, Uncle Thomas."

Chapter 612

Thomas smiled at her. "You're welcome."

Then, he picked up the phone on the coffee table, put it into his jacket pocket, and got up to say to Sylvia, "Breakfast is ready. Let's eat."

Sylvia smiled back at him. "Okay."

She carried Liam to the dining table.

Thomas also led Isabel over.

Sylvia called Aunt Tonya, who was busy working outside, and started to eat breakfast at the table.

They had a hearty breakfast. All the dishes were Sylvia's favorite.

The little ones and Aunt Tonya were not fussy eaters and liked everything.

Thomas sat beside Isabel and ate slowly and methodically.

However, during this period, his eyes flickered toward Sylvia several times.

She ate seriously and put food on Isabel and Liam's plates from time to time. Her fair and delicate face looked normal, and there were no strange emotions in her expression.

'It seems she didn't see that message.'

His expression relaxed, and he picked up a bowl to pick some food for the adorable girl beside him.

The girl's sweet and crisp voice said, "Thank you, Uncle Thomas, but I can serve myself. You eat too. You don't need to care about me." Thomas could not help but smile. "Okay." Isabel picked up the small fork and started to eat. Looking at her cheerful expression, Sylvia said gently, "Isabel, eat slowly. Be careful not to choke."

"Okay." The girl obediently slowed down her movements. Sylvia smiled.

Thomas secretly glanced at her, and the corners of his cold lips could not help but curl up as well.

However, at that moment, he sensed something and turned around to meet a pair of large eyes.

Liam, who was sitting beside Sylvia, was looking at him with eyes that did not match his age.

Thomas' expression flickered, and he revealed an amiable look.

Liam lowered his head expressionlessly and continued eating.

Breakfast passed quickly. Thomas stood up.

Sylvia also got up after him. He looked at her and said in a gentle voice, "I'm going out for a while. You guys make yourselves at home. Don't worry about anything." Sylvia smiled back at him. "Okay." "Bye-bye, Uncle Thomas!" Isabel did not forget to wave her chubby hand at him when she saw him about to leave.

Thomas smiled at her. "Bye."

He looked at Sylvia again before walking out. When he was gone, Isabel withdrew her gaze and looked at Sylvia instead, asking, "Mommy, why did you bring us here to Uncle Thomas?" Sylvia already explained it to Liam once, so she simply repeated herself. "Mommy and Daddy got into a little fight. We need some time to calm down, so I brought you two here to play for a while." Isabel puffed up her chubby cheeks. "Mommy, did the baddie bully you again?" Sylvia responded with a smile, "No, we just argued a little." The little girl breathed out. "That's good." Sylvia also sighed in relief. Immediately after, the girl tugged on Liam's hand and said excitedly, "Liam, I saw lots of fun stuff in the back this morning. Let's go play together!" Liam responded somewhat emotionlessly and was dragged out by Isabel. Sylvia could not help but laugh, and her heart was completely relieved.

However, she still followed them from afar and came to a dreamy fairy tale forest.

## Chapter 613

This place was very different from the architectural style of the villa. It was an artificial forest with colorful lights hanging all over the treetops. In addition to those beautiful decorations, there were many toys that were only available in playgrounds. When Sylvia arrived, she also saw several workers carrying stuff inside as if to build a carousel.

'It seems like these were prepared last night...

'Did Thomas specially prepare this for the children?' Sylvia suddenly felt a little heavy.

At that moment, Isabel had already dragged Liam to sit on the cute cartoon train. While driving the train, she shouted at Sylvia, "Mommy, you come too!"

Sylvia smiled helplessly and walked over toward them.

At that moment, a pure white MPV was driving on the road.

Thomas sat in the back, looking at the message on his phone.

It was sent to him by the housekeeper, saying that Sylvia was accompanying the two children to play in the newly built playground in the back. He also took a few pictures of Sylvia.

In the pictures, she was smiling gently and sweetly at the two children.

He could not help but rub his fingertips on her face.

Ding! Abruptly, a message popped up. It was from Tara again.

He did not reply to her in the morning, and this time, she sent, 'Second Master, are you free today? Can we meet?'

Thomas' long fingers tapped the screen a few times and removed her from his friends' list.

He had already helped her to this point. The rest was up to her own ability. Besides, she was no longer of any use to him.

In Tara's residence in Lake Victoria Villa

Tara watched the screen for a long time, but there was no reply.

She was very anxious, 'Odell was obviously annoyed with me in the morning. I have to think of a way to make him change his mind about me as soon as possible! Now, only this ingenious Second Master can help me

Soon, she sent hiin another message.

However, she got a system prompt saying that the other person was no longer her friend, and she needed to add him as a friend again before she could send him a message.

Tara's eyes flashed in shock. 'Why did he delete me?

'Did I say something to offend him? 'No, that can't happen! 'I still haven't returned to Odell's side yet!'

She was just about to send him a friend request again.

However, at that moment, her phone suddenly received a call from an unknown number.

She answered suspiciously.

A somewhat sinister male voice sounded on the phone. "Tara Avery, right? I'm Second Master's assistant. He told me to tell you that Master Odell has broken contact with his ex wife, and his ex-wife left with the children. Master Carter is alone now. Whether you can return to his side is up to you." Tara's eyes lit up. "Really? Odell and Sylvia really broke contact?" "You can check it yourself if you don't believe me. Besides that, I have to give you a warning. Second Master likes peace and quiet. You'd better not harass him again, or you'll face the consequences." Then, he hung up the phone. Tara's eyes flickered. However, when she thought that Odell and Sylvia broke off contact, she could not help but curl the corners of her mouth.

"That b\*tch took those two little runts and left. Now's the best time for me to return to Odell!

Immediately, she got up and went to her room. She changed into a slim long skirt with a low neckline that completely exposed the sapphire ring hanging around her neck. After putting on delicate makeup, she went out of the room again.

## Chapter 614

In Carter Corporation.

They had just overcome a major crisis, but the entire building was enveloped by a dark cloud. The atmosphere was so suffocating that people could not breathe. Inside Odell's office on the top floor. The man's tall figure stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, staring into the distance with dark eyes.

Knock, knock

Someone knocked on the door carefully.

He said in a cold voice, "Enter."

Cliff walked in, stopped two meters behind him, and whispered, "Master Carter, according to your instructions, we've screened all the staff from top to bottom. These are the suspicious ones. Please have a look."

Cliff handed over the documents in his hand.

Odell took it and looked over it.

Those people were all senior executives. The document recorded their information in great detail, including some of the activities for the past half month. The amount of money under their names had changed. They were all transferred to offshore accounts.

It was obvious that they were trying to run.

Odell narrowed his eyes coldly. Cliff looked at his expression and said, "Master Carter, should we do anything to them?" "No, don't do anything."

Cliff did not understand. "But the company just went through a crisis. What if they do something again?"

"Arrange for people to keep an eye on them secretly. Don't let them notice." Odell coldly pulled the corners of his mouth. His deep eyes were filled with a chill. "I want them to regret it when it's too late."

Cliff's gaze trembled, and he quickly said, "Understood."

He took two steps back, but then he thought of something and said, "Master Carter, there's one more thing We found out what happened in the two months after the Madam fell into Cloudy Heart Lake."

Odell immediately looked at him, "Tell me."

"She was saved in Greenstem Hospital and then immediately transferred to Coastrock city, Walchais hundreds of miles away, to recuperate in an upscale private hospital The people investigating also found Second Master Carter's figure in the surveillance footage of that hospital."

Odell's eyes suddenly turned cold. "Thomas?" "Yes. The medical staff in that hospital also confirmed that Second Master Carter was by the Madam's side almost every day during that period. He didn't leave until her health had improved." Cliff saw his terrifying expression and took a step back before continuing, "I guess that the Madam was saved by Second Master Carter immediately after she fell into the water."

Although Thomas had a cold relationship with Odell, he was still Odell's brother. Thus, it was impossible for him not to know about Sylvia's relationship with Odell, and even more impossible for him not to know that Odell had flipped over every stone in Cloudy Heart Lake to find Sylvia back then.

However, he deliberately transferred Sylvia to Coastrock City after saving her. He must be deliberately trying to separate Odell and Sylvia. As expected, after Cliff finished speaking, Odell's expression turned dark. A horrible and suffocating aura surrounded him. Cliff pursed his lips and lowered his head, not daring to breathe. After an unknown amount of time, Odell said in a cold voice, "Did you find out the route of his silver car last night?"

Cliff hurriedly replied, "We only managed to track him to a fork between the city and the southern outskirts."

Odell's expression was icy as he yelled, "Keep checking!"

"Yes!"

Cliff answered and quickly jogged out. The large office was suddenly plunged into endless oppression. The man's hands hanging at his sides were tightly clenched into fists, and the veins at the corners of his forehead rippled.

'T'll find that infuriating woman, even if I have to overturn every pebble to do it!

Achoo!

Sylvia had just finished playing on the carousel with the two little ones when she suddenly sneezed.

Her body also inexplicably shivered,

Chapter 615

Isabel and Liam raised their little heads to look at her.

Isabel asked, "Mommy, did you catch a cold?"

Sylvia smiled at them. "I'm fine. It was probably just the wind."

She had no symptoms of discomfort, and her voice was normal. It was not a cold.

Maybe someone was badmouthing her behind her back.

At that moment, a slender figure came from outside the forest.

Isabel was the first to see him. Her large eyes lit up, and she called out, "Uncle Thomas!"

Thomas smiled and walked over to them.

The girl immediately ran up to him.

He reached out to pick her up, and his soft eyes looked at Sylvia. Sylvia smiled at him. "What brings you here, Thomas?"

It was not that she did not want him to come over. Besides, this place was his territory, so he could come and go whenever he wanted. She was just curious why he did not go back to his usual place in the city but came all the way back here instead.

Thomas was silent for two seconds before saying, "I may have to stay here in the future."

Sylvia frowned.

'What did that mean?'

"Did he...?" Seeing that both children were around, she stopped halfway through her sentence. Thomas caught onto the meaning of her words and let out a soft hum. Isabel, who was being held by Thomas, looked at Sylvia and then back at him with wide eyes. She asked in confusion, "Mommy and Uncle Thomas, what are you talking about?"

Liam also raised his head to look at them.

Sylvia forced down her gloomy mood and replied, "Just some adult stuff."

Isabel hummed and did not ask any more questions.

It was already evening by then. Sylvia held Liam's hand and led them out of the woods and back to the house in front.

After dinner, the two little ones ran to the couch to play, and Sylvia found an opportunity to talk to Thomas

She asked sullenly, "Thomas, did Odell do something to you?"

Thomas replied calmly, "He just posted a reward for news about me. He didn't do anything to

Sylvia sighed with relief, but still said apologetically, "I'm sorry. I dragged you into this." 'Odell is looking for Thomas with great fanfare. It's most likely because he realized that we

took the children away, so he wants to find me and the children. 'His true love is Tara, so he naturally won't care that much about me. He's just angry that I took the children away.'

“It’s fine. I’m staying alone, so it doesn’t matter where I live.” Thomas looked at her, and his cold gaze softened to the naked eye. “Plus, Liam and Isabel are very cute, and Aunt Tonya is very friendly. I like to be here too.”

Sylvia’s face heated up, and she subconsciously turned her head to avoid his gaze. Thomas looked at her reddened side profile. His eyes flickered as he stayed silent.

In Carter Tower.

When it was almost midnight, the lights of the top floor office finally turned off.

A short while later, a man’s tall and strong figure came out of the first floor lobby.

In the dark, Tara, who had been waiting here for almost a day, saw his handsome appearance. When she saw that he was about to walk over, she quickly rushed up to him. Her beautifully dressed figure instantly appeared by Odell’s side. “Odell,” She looked at him softly and spoke in an extra gentle voice.

Odell’s figure froze.

Chapter 616

The very next second, his dark brows knitted, and an annoyed look emerged on his face.

“Get lost.”

His voice was so cold that it was frightening.

Tara’s gaze trembled as her eyes immediately began to tear up. She took a small step back to the side and asked in a small voice, “What’s wrong, Odell? Is something troubling you?” Odell ignored her. Without even looking at her, he walked directly past her. Tara’s eyes widened as she looked at him in panic and reluctance.

Seeing that he was about to walk away, she chased after him and grabbed hold of one of his arms. In a sobbing voice, she said, “Odell, please don’t be like this. You can tell me if you’re unhappy. Being angry isn’t good for your health. I don’t want you to be unhappy.”

Odell stopped in his tracks and looked at her with his deep and dark eyes. “Go back to your own place and don’t appear in front of my eyes again.” His voice was grim and it was obvious that he was restraining his emotions.

However, Tara did not notice this. All she knew was that Sylvia and him had separated, and he was alone now, so she had to hurry up and take the opportunity to return to his side!

In the next second, she pressed herself softly against him, and her voice became delicate.” Odell, please let me stay with you. I can help share your- Ah!”

Before she could finish speaking, he had flung her away and she fell straight to the ground.

Using his long legs, Odell strode toward the spot where he had parked his car.

Tara remained on the floor with an expression of confusion on her face.



What was going on? Why was this happening? Hadn't he already separated from Sylvia? He had clearly chosen to let her live while they were at gunpoint.

Even the sapphire ring he had given her was hanging around her neck. Why had he still pushed her away?'

in a remote villa in the suburbs

Day and night, the place remained quiet and the air was incomparably fresh.

Fresh ingredients were brought in every day without Sylvia having to go out. Even the living supplies for her, Aunt Tonya, and the two little ones were neatly arranged in their rooms within a day,

Sylvia silently noted all these down in a book, thinking that when she left in the future, she would pay Thomas back in cash for all these supplies.

Even so, she still felt very guilty in her heart. That was because Thomas had helped her so much. Even if she used all her assets to pay him back, it might still not be enough. That morning, her eyes opened just after dawn.

Isabel and Liam were still asleep.

Sylvia kissed their little faces, got up, and went to the balcony to see a beautiful view of the sunrise.

In the distance, the round red sun rose from the mountains. The warm sunlight shone diagonally across and spread over the whole villa, giving people a feeling of vitality and hope.

Her eyes lit up. Then, she took out the drawing board and her paints, and started to paint while sitting on the ground.

The paint that had been prepared was splashed on the white canvas with reckless abandon.

She wanted to record this beautiful scene before the sun rose, so she moved quickly. Her expression was extraordinarily serious.

It was only when the last stroke fell that she became aware of a figure standing behind her.

As the man's slender figure leaned lazily against the wall, the sunlight that fell upon his brown eyes reflected a gentle luster.

Sylvia was startled. "Thomas? How long have you been here?"

Thomas pursed his lips. "Not long."

She smiled and got up, asking him, "What do you think of this painting?"

She was asking about the picture of the rising sun that she had just painted. His lips curled as he said, "it's very beautiful."

Whether it was the visual impact or the feeling it gave off, it was a masterpiece.

It was even better than the real beauty outside.

< Chapter 617

It was at the level of a world-class painter, which was the level she was at.

Sylvia asked again, "Do you like it?"

Thomas looked at her. "Yes."

"Then it's yours. However, the painting still needs to dry. I'll send it to you when it's dry." She moved the painting board to the vent to the side.

His eyes flickered. "Thank you."

Sylvia hurriedly said, "Don't thank me. I owe you much more than this painting."

He did not say anything.

She knew that he was someone who did not like to talk much, so she did not mind.

After putting the painting away, she walked up to him and said, "Come on, let's go out."

Thomas suddenly raised his hand, placed his warm fingertips on her forehead, and gently rubbed it twice.

Sylvia froze.

After rubbing, he said in a soft voice, "There was paint on your forehead."

She laughed dryly. "I could've wiped it myself. You didn't have to do it for me."

It was a little ambiguous. However, Thomas' lips curved into a gentle yet seductive smile. "I wanted to wipe it for you."

Sylvia was speechless.

Well.

Without saying anything else, she quickly walked back into the bedroom while avoiding his eyes. Inside the bedroom, Liam had already woken up, but his little face showed that he was still slightly drowsy as he stared at the direction of the balcony.

He looked incredibly cute.

Sylvia quickly regained her composure and went to his side.

Liam's large eyes looked at her. "Mommy, what were you doing on the balcony?"

She replied, "I was painting."

At that moment, Thomas came out from the balcony.

He glanced at Liam and said to Sylvia, "Tell me when the painting is dry. I'll come to pick it up." Sylvia replied, "Sure."

He did not linger and went straight out.

"Mommy, did you give Uncle Thomas your painting?"

Sylvia replied truthfully, "Yeah, he helped me a lot, so I painted this painting to thank him." Liam's eyes flickered as he asked, "What did he help you with?"

It was rare that this little one wanted to chat with her, so Sylvia gave him a brief explanation of how Thomas had helped her. "Many years ago, when your sister and you were very young, I had to live on the streets because I had no money. It was Uncle Thomas who unexpectedly appeared to help. He even introduced me to a great painter, Uncle Simon. Without Uncle Thomas' help, I might not have the career that I have now... There was also that time not long ago when I fell into the water and disappeared. It was also Uncle Thomas who saved me."

Although she still could not help but want to curse Odell when she thought of those past incidents, she still avoided talking about him and only mentioned how Thomas helped her. Liam listened attentively and looked at her after she finished. "Mommy, was Dad not around when you faced those problems?"

Sylvia's gaze changed.

'Not only was he not around, it was his fault that I had to go through all that in the first place.'

She held back her anger and said, "No, he wasn't."

Odell was good to the children. What had happened between the two of them had to remain between them. No matter how much she hated him, she just could not pass on that hatred to the two children.

Unexpectedly, after she spoke, Liam fell into her arms.

He said, "I'll protect you from now on, Mommy." Sylvia's heart instantly felt warm. She smiled and said softly, "Thank you, Liam, but I only want for your sister and you to live a happy life every day. I can handle adult matters by myself." Liam did not say anything. He was thinking that if she could handle it, she would not have suffered so much and been saved so many times by this odd and complicated Uncle Thomas.

Chapter 618

A week went by in the blink of an eye.

During that week, Sylvia was able to see her two little ones every day the moment she opened her eyes. The landscape of the villa was extremely beautiful, every angle was like an artwork of its own. While accompanying the children, she also had the inspiration to paint.

Although Thomas lived here as well, he only occasionally appeared in the morning or evening. Even though he did not conceal his feelings for her, it was obvious that he also did not try to make things uncomfortable for her.

Thus, Sylvia lived here in comfort and ease.

That particular day, perhaps because Isabel was tired of eating Sylvia and Aunt Tonya's cooking every day, the little girl suddenly cried out that she wanted to have a barbecue meal.

The kitchen had been stocked up with all sorts of fresh ingredients, so there was no shortage of meat and other groceries.

Sylvia thus decided to have an outdoor barbecue at the artificial lake behind the villa.

At noon, she moved the ingredients over with Aunt Tonya and Theodore's help.

It was warm in spring, and the breeze was very pleasant. The willow trees by the lake were full of lush green leaves. Sylvia sent a message to Thomas, asking him to come down and join the barbecue.

Unexpectedly, just as she had gone over with Aunt Tonya and the children, his slender figure suddenly appeared.

He was wearing a loose white shirt with an open collar. The short brown hair at his temples was tousled by the wind, and his fair face looked very handsome beneath the sunlight. He looked like an elegant prince from a manga. "Uncle Thomas!"

As soon as he appeared, the little girl eagerly ran over to him.

Thomas's figure looked thin, but he easily picked the chubby little girl up.

Isabel happily sat in his arms.

The corners of his lips were slightly curled as he walked up to Sylvia with a gentle and spring-like smile.

Sylvia also smiled at him. "Why are you here so early, Thomas?"

"There was nothing to do in my room," he said.

Well.

Sylvia said, "Make yourself comfortable then. Aunt Tonya and I will start the barbecue."

"Sure."

Sylvia sat on a chair and took some wooden skewers to prepare the ingredients for the barbecue with Aunt Tonya.

Thomas carried Isabel and walked to Liam's side. Liam looked like a little adult as he sat alone on a bench while seriously reading a small book.

Noticing Thomas and Isabel, he only raised his eyes faintly before continuing to read.

Thomas glanced at his book and smiled. "Are you interested in AI?"

Liam's big and quiet eyes looked up at him. "How did you know I was reading about that?"

The book he was reading was about a very niche subject and did not specifically mention artificial intelligence. Only someone who was very well-versed in this subject would be able to see the connection.

“I know a little about the topic.” After a pause, Thomas continued, “I was the one who wrote the book you’re reading.”

Liam’s wide eyes were stunned, but the next second, he returned to his usual impassive look and said, “You’re very impressive.”

“So are you.” Liam was so young, yet he could actually understand the book.

Thomas had written that book as an extracurricular textbook for university students. Liam was only five years old. He was obviously gifted.

“Uncle Thomas and Liam are both very impressive.” Isabel, who was sitting in Thomas’ arms, suddenly spoke up.

Her sweet and childish voice was very pleasant to hear.

Thomas could not help but pat her on the head before he anything you don’t understand or want to know more about.”

Liam continued to fix his eyes on the pages and said, “Okay, thanks.”

Thomas pursed his lips. “You’re welcome.”

Isabel suddenly pouted.

She suddenly felt that her brother and Uncle Thomas were a bit boring

Soon, she climbed down from Thomas’ arms and went to find Sylvia and Aunt Tonya with her little legs.

Chapter 619

As the smell of the charcoal grill began to rise, the sun set halfway down the mountain.

The fiery clouds in the sky reflected on the lake, staining it orange and red as well.

Sylvia was experienced in cooking barbecue and soon served up a plate of grilled meat.

Isabel had been waiting with her mouth open for a long time, so Sylvia immediately took two skewers to her. However, instead of rushing to stuff her own mouth, the little girl ran over to Thomas and Liam. She gave them the two skewers before coming back to ask Sylvia for more.

Before they knew it, the plate of skewers was empty.

Meanwhile, Sylvia grilled another plate.

Isabel held the plate and divided the food among Thomas, Liam, Aunt Tonya, Theodore, and the workers who were in charge of pruning the garden.

The atmosphere was very lively.

Sylvia could see that Isabel was behaving very well even though she was rather noisy, so she focused on grilling the other ingredients.

However, while she was focused on her task, she suddenly heard a splash from not far away.

She was shocked.

Then, Theodore cried out, "Isabel fell into the water!"

Sylvia's hands shook, and she immediately ran toward the lake.

It was not dark yet, so she could see the little girl flailing in the water.

Just as Sylvia was about to jump in, a figure beside her was faster and instantly leaped inside. With a splash, he jumped into the water and quickly swam over to Isabel. He then scooped her up in his arms before swimming back to the shore.

Sylvia hurriedly crouched down and reached out to them.

In a short while, Isabel was brought over to her.

Sylvia quickly carried her up.

The little girl was choking on the water.

Sylvia turned her body sideways and patted her on the back.

After spitting out a mouthful of water, the little girl's chubby face began to look a little better.

Sylvia could not help but frown and look at Isabel sternly.

Probably knowing that she had done something wrong, the girl's small mouth trembled, and her eyes instantly reddened before she fell into Sylvia's arms. She babbled on as she sobbed, "I was wrong, Mommy. I won't play by the water ever again." Sylvia hugged her tightly in her arms. Although her heart ached, she still said seriously, "I'll forgive you this time, but if this happens again, I won't forgive you the next time."

"Mm-hmm. I know."

Sylvia immediately picked her up. Then, she saw Thomas, who was still soaking wet.

Theodore had handed him his jacket, but Thomas did not put it on. He looked at Isabel in Sylvia's arms.

Sylvia said to him, "Thank you, Thomas. Isabel is fine now. I'll take her back to change her clothes. You should also change into some clean clothes so that you don't catch a cold."

Thomas looked relieved. "Okay."

Sylvia quickly carried Isabel back to the house.

Liam also followed them.

She dried the little girl's hair, changed her into some clean clothes, and met Liam in front of the door.

The little boy's face was impassive and cool as he stared at Isabel.

Isabel pouted and called out, "Liam."

Liam extended a small hand toward her. She immediately placed her chubby hand in it.

He said, "Follow me. You're not allowed to stay more than half a meter away from me."

He clearly still had a child's voice, but his tone was overbearing

Sylvia pursed her lips. For a moment, she did not know whether to feel happy or helpless.

Chapter 620

Worried about the possibility of further accidents, Aunt Tonya and Theodore moved the barbecue grill and ingredients over to the front yard.

Sylvia and the two little ones saw them just as they came out of the living room.

When she got a whiff of the fragrant barbecue, Isabel immediately forgot that she had just fallen into the lake playing with the water. She immediately wanted to run over with her little legs so she could eat the meat, but she was pulled back by Liam's hand.

She pouted unhappily.

Liam frowned.

Instantly, the little girl put on an obedient expression and said earnestly, "Liam, I want to eat some meat."

Liam hummed in reply. Then, he led her to the table and got her to sit down before allowing her to eat.

When she observed this scene, Sylvia did not know whether to laugh or cry.

After a while, when Isabel had almost eaten her fill, Thomas came out of the house.

He had changed into a loose gray sweater and a pair of trousers. His blow-dried hair casually hung down at his temples.

However, his face looked even paler than before.

Feeling like something was wrong, Sylvia went up to ask him, "Thomas, did you catch a cold?"

Thomas replied, "I'm fine."

She frowned. "Your voice sounds a little hoarse."

"I'll be fine after drinking some water." He smiled at her. With that, he went to sit in the other chair and poured himself a cup of warm water.

Sylvia saw that there did not seem to be anything wrong, so she did not dwell on it.

After dinner, she took the two little ones to their room as usual.

Although Isabel seemed hale and hearty, she had fallen into the water earlier. Thus, Sylvia was worried that she might get sick and gave the girl some medication to prevent a cold.

Then, she gave Isabel a bath before tucking both Liam and her into bed.

It was already late at night.

She was just about to wash up when she suddenly remembered how Thomas had jumped into the water to save Isabel.

'I wonder if he took any medicine to prevent a cold.'

After thinking for a moment, she decided to go ask him.

He lived on the third floor. Sylvia left her room, walked up the stairs, and quickly arrived outside his room door. Knocking on the door, she asked, "Thomas, are you asleep?"

After two seconds, a hoarse male voice sounded from inside. "What is it?"

Something was obviously wrong. She hurriedly asked, "What's wrong with you? Are you sick?"

"I'm fine," he replied. Sylvia immediately pressed the door handle.

Fortunately, the door was unlocked, so she opened it and walked in.

Only the wall lamp was on in the room. Under the dim light, the man's slender figure lay on his side on the bed. When Sylvia came in, he propped himself up with his arms.

His face was pale, and all the blood seemed to have left his lips.

She immediately went to his bedside and reached out to touch his forehead. It was scalding hot

He obviously had a fever.

"Wait here. I'll go get some medicine for you." She was just about to turn around and go out.

However, she found that her wrist had been grabbed by him.

She turned back to look at him.

Thomas looked at her with a somewhat disorientated gaze and said hoarsely, "I'm fine. You can go back and rest. Don't worry about me."

Sylvia suddenly felt a little annoyed.

He had fallen ill because he had saved Isabel. How could she not care about him? Yet he had even told her to go and rest? He really did not care about himself!

Sylvia insisted, "I'm not sleepy now."

Then, she shook his hand off and quickly walked out.

There were medicines for treating colds and fevers in the medicine box.

Sylvia took the pills, got the thermometer, and poured a glass of water before going back to Thomas' room.

He was already sitting up and leaning weakly against the bed



She took his temperature first.

Fortunately, it was not that high. "Hold out your hand," she said.