

master odells 71

Chapter 71

After the call ended, Sonia left in annoyance.

Back at Lake Victoria Villa, Tara enjoyed her glass of red wine with a mischievous grin. Sonia was such a gullible person.

With the little fiasco she caused, Sylvia would have to move away from the Old District again.

The houses in the Old District were rather archaic, but the rent was expensive. Given Sylvia's current salary, she would never be able to afford one.

The houses surrounding the Old District were even more expensive, so she might have to move quite far away.

The further she moved, the harder it would be for her to pick her kids up and visit the Carters'.

With that, she would naturally draw distance from Odell.

That night, while Sylvia was searching for houses to rent online, Jacob, who helped them tidy up the house, went home and updated Isabel and Liam.

Isabel was grumpy after learning what happened. "It must be that bad woman! Brother, let's call Uncle Ben and Uncle Jacob to go to her house!"

Liam caressed her head. "There must be some other reason for Mommy to move."

"But if Mommy moves, she will be a lot farther from us, I don't want to be separated from her," Isabel cried as her eyes turned red.

She already could not sleep without her mother at night, and now she had to watch as her mother moved further away.

"Don't be sad. I'll go talk to Great-grandma," Liam said as he continued caressing her head.

Curious, Isabel asked, "What for?"

"I'll ask her to let Mommy move in with us."

Isabel's eyes shone. "Right!"

Ten minutes later in the living room, Madam Carter was sitting on the couch with Liam and Isabel who were massaging both her thighs and shoulders.

Isabel chattered ceaselessly, "Great grandma, you have no idea how scary those people are. If it wasn't for me and brother, something bad would have happened to Mommy, and because of them, Mommy has to move again"

Madam Carter looked at Liam as she listened to Isabel's ceaseless mumbling

What are these two little rascals up to?"

“Sob... Great grandma, I feel so bad for Mommy...”

All of a sudden, Isabel started crying. Madam Carter turned to her immediately. “Isabel, don’t cry, don’t cry, alright? Tell Great grandma who that baddie is, and I’ll find someone to teach them a lesson.” “Sob... I don’t remember.” While Isabel’s eyes were red from all the sobbing, the grievance on her face made her look even more adorable, and even so, she did not stop massaging Madam Carter’s shoulder. Madam Carter tightened her lips and said, “Isabel, what are you trying to say? Please stop crying.” Isabel continued crying, but she kept signaling Liam in between her sobs. Just when Madam Carter ran out of ideas on how to stop Isabel from crying, Liam spoke, “Great-grandma, can you let Mommy move in with us?”

Madam Carter was shocked.

Isabel stopped crying right away. She hugged the old lady and acted like a spoiled child as she chirped, “Brother is right! Great-grandma, can you let Mommy move in with us? Then, no one will bully her anymore!”

Outside the entrance, Odell just came back and overheard everything

The expression on his face changed, and he froze for a moment.

Chapter 72

The look on Madam Carter’s face turned bitter.

Of course, she wanted to help Sylvia, but it was inappropriate to let her move in. She sighed and said in a heavy tone, “Isabel, Liam, I know you guys want to be with your Mommy, but your Mommy and Daddy have no longer been together for years. It’s inappropriate for her to move in to stay with you guys and your Daddy.”

Isabel pouted, tears welling up in her eyes.

Just when she was about to burst into tears, Liam said, “There’s an easy solution.”

Isabel’s sulking expression brightened. The tears she prepared seemed to be absorbed back into her eyes. She stared at Liam curiously, and so did Madam Carter. “What is this solution about, Liam?” “Just make Daddy move out,” Liam said matter-of-factly. Madam Carter was silenced, as was Odell outside the entrance. Only Isabel jumped and cheered happily. “Brother is right!”

Madam Carter was at a loss for words.

It was understandable that Isabel disliked her father since she just came back recently, but Liam had been raised by Odell since young, yet he suggested his father move out.

Just when Madam Carter was cornered into a difficult position, Odell came in with long, fast strides, and the grim look on his face was obvious.

Isabel shrunk into Madam Carter’s arms.

Even Liam became evasive of his gaze.

Odell noticed the cowardice in the brother and sister. He grinned and asked, “Who’s moving

out.”

Isabel buried her face into Madam Carter and decided to act like an ostrich.

Liam puckered his lips in silence.

Odell grunted coldly and picked them up, one in each arm.

Isabel was frightened and even Liam frowned.

Madam Carter anxiously cautioned, “Odell, don’t scare the children!”

Odell brought the two of them back to their room.

It was only a few days, and the two little rascals were already more audacious. Not only did they suggest letting that woman move in, but they also wanted him to move out.

Odell carried both of them back to their room. He sat the two of them down side by side.

Both of them puckered their lips in silence.

Odell grabbed a chair and sat opposite them. He stared at them in silence.

A while later, he asked coldly, “Who told you to do this?”

He did not think that the two of them would suddenly come up with the idea to let Sylvia move in. Sylvia must have instigated them to do so,

The woman claimed that she no longer had feelings for him, but in order to get close to him, she even used her children to her advantage. Then, Liam answered, “No one told us to do so.” Odell squinted his eyes. “Well, why do you want her to move in?” “Because Mommy’s house got ruined by bad guys and she’s moving out.” Odell was surprised. “Who ruined her house?”

“Sonia. She’s Mommy’s sister from another mother,” Liam explained.

Odell puckered his lips in silence. It reminded him of Tristan’s confession to Sylvia. Sonia must have found out. Seducing her sister’s man and getting her own house ruined, she had it coming. A while later, he looked at Isabel and Liam. “You want her to move in just because of that?”

It could not be that simple. That woman must have said something to them. “I don’t want to be separated from Mommy,” Liam said. “Anymore?”

“Isabel too.”

Odell looked at Isabel, Isabel pouted. Her eyes and the tip of her nose were reddish. She looked like she could burst into tears any moment.

Chapter 73 Odell frowned. “Isabel?”

Isabel burst into tears after a little hum. “I want Mommy! I don’t want to be separated from her! I want to sleep with her!”

Her face was flushed as grievance overwhelmed her. Liam hugged her, but she cried even louder. Odell got up to her and wanted to carry her into his arms. However, the little girl clung to her brother and

refused to let Odell touch her. She even said, "I don't want you, you big baddie. I want Mommy, I want Mommy!" She cried louder and louder as she threw a temper. Odell responded with a grim look. He had brought Isabel back for quite a while now, and this might be the first time he was seeing her throw a tantrum. He intuitively assumed that it was that woman who made his daughter do this. Nevertheless, he suppressed his emotions and picked Isabel up into his arms. The little girl kept punching him and resisted his hug. "Okay, okay, I'll go talk to her tomorrow. If you keep crying, I won't go," Odell said. Isabel went quiet immediately, even retracting her little punch. Her eyes were red as she asked, "Promise?" "Promise." Odell tightened his lips. Isabel's eyes shone with hope, and she quickly turned around to Liam to signal him

Liam also curled his lips into a grin.

Odell noticed every little reaction from the two little rascals which left him speechless.

The woman's ability to instigate the children was definitely something else. It was impossible for her to move in with them, but for the sake of the kids, he did not mind finding her a closer place to stay

Sylvia took a day off from work and went searching for houses to rent around the district.

The houses around the Carters' mansion were mostly independent units that were already occupied. Even if she found one or two vacant units, the rent was terrifyingly expensive.

After a few rounds of research, only the newly developed luxurious residential area behind the Carters' mansion met her requirements

There was a river that flanked the Carters' mansion and the newly developed residential area. The river had a bridge as well, and the distance was actually closer to the Carters' mansion than their old house

However, the rent was atrocious. A month's rent was higher than her salary at the wood-carving studio,

Nonetheless, for the sake of the kids, she bit the bullet and rented it.

After settling down, Sylvia and Aunt Tonya returned to their old house and prepared to move out.

It was then that they saw Tristan at the entrance. He looked anxious while he was probably waiting for Sylvia

Sylvia got out of the car and asked, "Tristan? What are you doing here?" Tristan went up to her when he saw her. "Sylvia, why didn't you come to work today?" "I took a day off." "What for? Is it because I confessed to you and made things awkward for you? So, you've decided to avoid me?"

Sylvia did not expect Tristan to have such a wild imagination. "It's not because of you."

"Then?"

"It's because I want to move."

Aunt Tonya then opened the gate. Tristan had a glance inside the house and saw luggage bags and boxes packed up. Stunned, he scratched his head awkwardly and giggled.

Sylvia felt helpless at the man's reaction. "Go home. I have things to move."

Tristan followed her into the house and said, "Sylvia, why are you moving?" "I don't want to live here anymore." Sylvia did not want to start anything with him, so she did not want to meddle with his relationship with Sonia. All she wanted was a normal working life and to be with her kids.

Tristan noticed that the house was rather old and was no longer suitable for staying. He went up to her and said, "I'm free today. Why don't I help you move?"

"Thanks, but no thanks. I've contacted the moving company, and they are coming soon." "Then, I'll go help you unpack at the new place," Tristan then said with a smile.

Chapter 74 Sylvia sized him up.

He wore a white shirt and long pants coupled with a pair of clean leather shoes. Each piece of his outfit screamed luxury. In addition to that fair skin of his, nothing on him showed signs that he could do laborious work.

Sylvia decided to be frank with him, "No thanks, you will only give me more trouble than actually helping"

Tristan's smile froze.

It was then that the moving company's truck arrived.

Sylvia did not want to talk to him anymore. After loading the things onto the truck, Sylvia brought Aunt Tonya to the new house.

Tristan got into his own car and followed the truck.

Twenty minutes later, Sylvia arrived at her new house with the moving company.

The new house was a fully furnished two-story mansion equipped with a spacious courtyard. Just when Sylvia wanted to move her things inside, Tristan came up behind her and said, "This is a lovely house."

After spending that much on rent, she ought to make sure it was nice.

Sylvia did not answer and simply moved her things inside.

Tristan also helped wherever he could.

When they were almost done, it was late in the afternoon.

It was almost time to pick Isabel and Liam up from kindergarten, so Sylvia headed to the gate.

"Are you going to pick up your kids? I'm free, I can go with you," Tristan asked.

Sylvia wanted to stop him, but before she could, her phone rang.

It was from Odell

Curious, she answered the phone. "Odell? What is it?"

Odell's charming voice came through the phone. "You don't need to pick Isabel and Liam from kindergarten I'm sending Ben and Jacob over."

Sylvia frowned “Why?”

“I have something to discuss with you. Come and meet me.”

She had no idea why he would want a meeting “What is this about?”

“I’ll be waiting for you at the coffee shop at 35, Old District Street.”

The call then went silent,

Given his temper, she thought he had simply hung up on her. Sylvia grunted and pocketed her phone.

Tristan came over. “Is it Odell?” “Yeah. Thank you for helping me move, Tristan. I’ll buy you lunch another day,” she said.

Tristan smiled. “I said there’s no need for courtesy between us.”

Sylvia already told him what she wanted to say, and she did not have the time to further explain herself.

Odell must want to meet her because of the kids, so she had to go right away.

“I have to go out for a while. Why don’t you go home first?”

Sylvia then got into her own car.

Tristan noticed the urgency on her face and did not say anything.

At the same time, the man, who was waiting at the coffee shop, heard the conversation through his phone, and a grim expression shadowed his features. Move? Helping her move? She got Tristan to help her move?

Old District Street was in a corner of the Old District.

It only took a ten-minute drive for Sylvia to arrive at the retro coffee shop.

Judging by the looks of it, the man must have booked out the place.

Odell was the only one in the coffee shop, and he was sitting beside the window. Maybe it was because of the dim interior, Sylvia felt pressured when she walked in. She went to Odell and sat opposite him. He leaned back with his hands crossed. His sitting posture had a sense of laziness to it.

However, his broody expression coupled with his furrowed brows were signs that he was not exactly in a good mood, Sylvia noticed him staring at her from the moment she arrived, which gave her chills.

Chapter 75

As far as she could remember, she had not done anything to make him mad recently.

“What is this about, Odell?”

He stared at her and said, “I heard from Isabel and Liam that you are moving?”

Sylvia was surprised. “How did they find out?”

She was only going to tell them after she moved.

Odell scoffed. "You were the one who tell them, didn't you?"

Sylvia was confused. "Why would I tell them that I'm moving?"

They were kids, and moving was supposed to be an adult problem, so why would she tell them?

Odell squinted. "You really didn't tell them?" Sylvia stared right back into his eyes and confidently said, "Of course not." He tightened his lips and the expression on his face turned cold. Even the air around him fell colder than usual.

Sylvia had goosebumps from his stare. She then asked, "Odell, can you not look at me like that? What is it that you want to talk about?"

Odell finally moved his thin lips. "After they knew you were moving, they threw a tantrum at me because they want you to move in with them."

He continued to stare at her.

Sylvia was first surprised before she frowned. She did not expect the two of them to want her to move in with them.

Maybe Jacob, who helped her tidy up yesterday, told them that she was moving, and the two little rascals did not want her to move far away, hence suggesting she move in with them.

What's your opinion on this?" Odell asked her.

What opinion could she possibly have? She said, "It's inappropriate. We've already got a divorce a long time ago. No way we'll live under the same roof again. I'll talk to them when I see them

She was calm throughout her explanation. She had no thoughts of moving in with the kids, let alone living with him under the same roof.

Odell wore an even sourer look. "What if they insist? What are you going to do?"

"I'll talk to the

sides, I've already moved into a new house, so they will listen to me."

The look on his face changed again

Sylvia was surprised by how fast he changed his expressions. She then asked, "Did you get into an argument with Tara?"

The only possible explanation for his odd behavior was that he tried to vent his grievance on her.

Otherwise, why would he look angrier than before?

Indeed, she had moved, but it had nothing to do with him.

Odell did not answer. Instead, he asked, "Where's your new place?"

"It's the newly developed mansion behind the Carters' mansion."

"You rented a mansion?" His face remained keen.

Sylvia nodded.

“The rent isn’t cheap.”

“It isn’t.”

“Where did you get the money for it?” “My earnings.”

Earnings? Her monthly salary was too little to rent a mansion that expensive. A quick thought later, Odell asked, “Did you use the money Isabel made from her endorsement and advertisement?”

Sylvia was irritated but remained calm. “No, I earned the money myself.”

The money that Isabel earned was safely kept in the bank account. She did not even use a single penny.

Odell scossed. “Then, the money must be from ‘Tristan.’”

Sylvia was speechless. She had said twice that she used her own money, but he chose to ignore every single word. She inhaled deeply and then said, “Odell, I’m using my own money.”

Odell did not care as he did not believe what she said.

Sylvia had repeated it three times now, and yet he still refused to believe her.

“Is there anything else? If not, I’m leaving.” She still had to help Aunt Tonya clean up the place.

Odell picked up his cup of coffee for a sip.

Sylvia thought that was it, so she wanted to get up. “There’s one more thing,” he said.

Chapter 76

Sylvia sat back down and looked at him. “What?”

“From today onwards, you don’t need to fetch Isabel and Liam from kindergarten anymore.”

Sylvia frowned. She asked, “Why? Because I moved?” Clunk!

A clear thunk sounded when Odell put his cup down on the table

Sylvia was frightened, but she was still annoyed and angry. He wore a cold look and said, “You won’t be seeing the children anymore.”

Sylvia was more confused than ever, but before she could respond, Odell got up and was about to leave.

Infuriated, Sylvia dashed in front of him and stopped him from leaving. She blurted, “Odell, what do you mean? If you don’t explain what is going on, I won’t let you leave.” Odell frowned.

Despite her tiny stature, she hoped to stop him from leaving.

He put his hand on her shoulder and simply moved her aside. The excessive strength from his hand even caused her to falter,

Right before he walked out of the coffee shop, she ran over and clutched his arm. She clung to him tightly and was prepared to go all out if needed.

Odell frowned at her. His deep gaze got colder,

Sylvia braced herself and stared into his eyes. "Tell me what's going on and I'll let you go!"

Her eyes widened, and her anger made her cheeks puffier than normal. She might be furious, but she looked more like a startled cat.

Odell tightened his lips and said to her, "I don't wish for my children to have an indiscreet mother."

Indiscreet?

Confused, Sylvia asked, "Indiscreet? What do you mean?" "You know exactly what I mean."

Was it because of Tristan again?

Sylvia was more annoyed than ever. "Odell, there's really nothing between me and Tristan!"

Odell simply scoffed at her, expressing his disbelief. Sylvia felt helpless. She was getting really tired of explaining her relationship with Tristan. She had no idea why Odell insisted that she had something romantic with Tristan.

Fed up of explaining, she said, "Odell, there's really nothing between me and Tristan, and

even if there is, so what? We are both single, and if I date him, it doesn't mean I'm an indiscreet mother."

He glared at her and bellowed coldly, "You didn't take care of the children and go dating another man. That's indiscretion!"

"Odell Carter, can you be reasonable?! As a father, you're also dating Tara. Does that make you an indiscreet father too?" Sylvia was deeply annoyed.

Odell tightened his lips. A few seconds of silence later, he said, "Tara and I are going to get married soon. We are not like you."

"What if Tristan and I are going to get married soon as well?" Sylvia then argued.

Odell puckered his lips. A few more seconds later, he said grimly, "If you marry him, you won't see the children for the rest of your life."

Sylvia was frightened by his gaze, so she started to avert his look, but she was still annoyed. She truly believed something was wrong with the man's head. No law or principle on earth forbade her from getting married again. Why would he forbid her from remarrying?

All of a sudden, Sylvia thought of something, and it somehow put a grin on her face.

She looked at him and said, "Odell, are you trying to be possessive again? Are you having some other thoughts about me? Your ex-wife?"

She smirked and her eyes curved like crescent moons with slyness shining from within.

Odell frowned and bellowed coldly, "I will never let my children call someone else 'father', and as for you, even if go blind, I will never have any thoughts about you!"

Chapter 77

Sylvia awkwardly pouted. Odell noticed the slight disappointment in her, and it curved his lips into a grin. A moment later, "If you don't let go of me, I'll cut your hands off." Sylvia was out of options since he made himself clear, thus she was forced to let go of him. Odell glared at her one last time before leaving. She watched him leave as she cursed secretly, 'Crazy bastard.'

She had said there was nothing between her and Tristan, but he did not believe her and refused to let her see the kids. After that, she said she was dating Tristan and he got even angrier; he also refused to let her see the kids.

If he was not the epitome crazy, who else was?

Sylvia returned to her new house.

She helped Aunt Tonya clean up the place first before she headed to Carter Residence. She wanted to see Isabel and Liam, but the bodyguards stopped her outside.

"I want to see Madam Carter," she said.

The bodyguard said expressionlessly. "Master Carter made it clear that even Madam Carter came out for you herself, you are still not allowed inside."

Sylvia was upset, but there was nothing she could do. She returned home and called Isabel and Liam instead.

The call got through after a few seconds.

"Mommy, why didn't you come to pick us up today?" Isabel asked. Sylvia thought about it for a moment before she said with a smile, "Mommy is busy moving today, so I can't make it." Isabel was surprised. She did not expect her mother to move this soon. She pouted and asked, "Where's your new place, Mommy?"

Liam moved closer to the phone after he heard that his mother had moved. He literally put his Par on the back of Isabel's phone

Sylvia's warm voice sounded from the phone. "I moved closer to you guys. In fact, I'm right behind your house. Cross the bridge, and I can come to you."

Isabel and Liam went to the balcony at the back of the house where they saw a residential area opposite the river

The lights were brighter over there, and the houses were newer. Even the scenery there was more beautiful

"Mommy, are you staying in one of the beautiful new houses behind ours?" Isabel asked. Sylvia said with a smile, "Yeah. I'll come to bring you guys out to play when I'm done settling down." "Okay."

Knowing that her mother had moved closer and into a newer unit, both Isabel and Liam were thrilled.

When they were happy, Sylvia was happy. She chatted with them for a little while before hanging up. She then texted Odell again. "Odell, I shouldn't have argued with you. Sorry, but I'm living as an

honorable person now, and I won't get the children a stepdad. Please let me pick them up from kindergarten and let me see them. Please." She had to bite the bullet to lower herself to text him.

There was no other choice; she could only beg. An hour later, Odell replied, "No." One word that reeked of ruthlessness and frostiness.

Sylvia clenched her teeth and texted back, "Then, what must I do to see them again?" "Quit your job. Move to a new place." Sylvia was speechless.

His words sounded like they were from a king in a superior position, but he was just her ex husband

She was over him and would never sabotage his relationship with Tara. All she wanted to do was to see her kids.

Even if she had something with Tristan, what gave him the right to stop her from seeing the kids? She had even lowered herself to be him, and he asked her to quit and move to a new place.

Chapter 78

Why? The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. It had been three years, and she was still living under his shadow.

An accumulation of rage gushed up to her mind.

she straightened her face and texted back. "I won't quit and I won't move. I will see my children!"

The chat window went quiet for a few minutes.

Then, Odell's reply came. "Hmph. You think you can do that alone?"

"Alone. We'll see about that."

After sending the last text, Sylvia tossed her phone on the bed angrily.

Meanwhile, at Carter Residence, Odell was sitting on the couch in the gray master bedroom. When he saw the text Sylvia sent him, the storminess on his face intensified.

She's really over her head now, and it seems like a lesson is needed.'

He then called the butler.

"Increase two more bodyguards in the front and back. Do not let Sylvia come near the house."

The next afternoon, Sylvia finished work early and arrived at the kindergarten half an hour earlier than usual.

However, before she could park her car, Ben, Jacob, and two new bodyguards came to her and stopped her.

Sylvia rolled the window down and said with a stern face, "Move."

Ben and Jacob found themselves in a sticky situation.

“Ms. Ross, Master Carter gave the order. You are not allowed to fetch Isabel and Liam, and if you do, we will be fired,” Ben said.

Jacob echoed, “Yeah, Ms. Ross. Please go home. Don’t give us a hard time.”

They really did not want to be rough with Sylvia.

Sylvia swallowed her pride and turned the car around. She did not leave though. Instead, she parked further away and watched from afar

Ben and Jacob drove a seven-seater SUV.

When it was time, they drove to the entrance and picked Isabel and Liam up.

All Sylvia could see were two tiny figures going inside; she could not even see their faces. She frowned as she persistently followed them to the Old District.

Then, before her car even got close to the street where Carter Residence was located, bodyguards came out and stopped her. Sylvia turned the car around and tried to go in through the other entrance but was stopped as well.

The entire mansion was surrounded by a barrier of bodyguards, so she could not even get close.

Sylvia was forced to leave. At the same time, Isabel and Liam arrived home with sulky expressions. They went back to their room.

Isabel pouted. “Mommy did not come to pick us up again.” “I saw Mommy’s car following us on the way back,” Liam said. Isabel did not understand her brother. “Then, why Mommy didn’t pick us up herself?” Liam frowned. “Maybe Daddy won’t let Mommy pick us up again.” “That big baddie! I’ll go talk to him!” Isabel angrily jumped down from the chair. Liam, however, held her back. “Let’s go to Great-grandma instead.”

Isabel remained annoyed, “Why? It’s not like Great-grandma can control him.”

Liam curled his lips and patiently said, “We go to Great-grandma and ask her to bring us to Mommy.?”

A few minutes later, the two arrived in the living room.

Chapter 79

Madam Carter had enough of Isabel and Liam crying for their mother while they still tried to give her massages. She called Ben and Jacob over. “Bring Isabel and Liam to Sylvia.” Ben and Jacob exchanged a look. Ben then said, “Madam, Master Odell made it explicitly clear that Ms. Ross is not to meet the two of them.” Madam Carter laughed. “He said Sylvia cannot pick them up from kindergarten and cannot come near to the house, but he didn’t say they can’t go meet her.” She was right, but Odell had looked thunderously scary when he gave the order. If he found out, the bodyguards would still be fired.

Ben and Jacob once again found themselves in a difficult position.

Isabel blinked and thought of something. She pouted and leaned beside Madam Carter. “Great grandma, I miss Mommy so much that I couldn’t sleep last night.”

Madam Carter almost melted because of her cute googly eyes. She hugged the little girl and said to Ben and Jacob, "If Odell asks, you just tell him I told you to do so. It's still early now. If you can bring them back before Odell comes home, he won't know."

Since Madam Carter put it this way, Ben and Jacob had no reason to decline anymore. They nodded and brought the kids out.

Back at Sylvia's place, she had been staring at her phone ever since she came back. She was hesitating whether or not to call Odell and negotiate with him. It seemed like the man was determined to keep the kids away from her.

After sulking for a long time, she tapped on Odell's chat window and was about to text him. Just before she typed her text, noises came from the entrance. There were a series of hops and footsteps, followed by the cute voice of a girl. "Mommy, Liam and I are here!"

Sylvia's eyes glowed and put her phone away.

The two little rascals ran inside Isabel took the lead with Liam running closely behind her.

Sylvia ran to them as well and hugged them lightly

She was over the moon when she saw the two of them. "Why? How did you guys get here?"

Liam said, "Great grandma told Uncle Ben and Uncle Jacob to bring us here."

"Liam went to Great grandma, and she told them to bring us to you." Isabel echoed.

Sylvia smiled as she caressed Liam's head. "You're really smart, Liam."

She did not think about them coming to her at all.

Liam smiled brightly at the praise.

"Mommy, I massaged Great-grandma for a long time," Isabel then said.

Sylvia also caressed her head and said, "Isabel, you're smart too."

Isabel grinned widely.

The two adorable angels made Sylvia forget all the annoying things that happened in the past two days. She brought them inside and took them on a tour of the new house.

Although it was not as grand as the Carters' mansion, it was bigger and more spacious than her old place. After a tour around the house, Sylvia brought them to the children's room that she had prepared specifically for them where their favorite toys were lined up. Sylvia played with them for quite some time until Jacob came knocking. "Ms. Ross, Master Odell is coming home soon. We must go now." Sylvia tightened her lips in slight disappointment. "Okay."

Liam and Isabel reacted the same. They wanted to stay longer.

Sylvia did not want them to leave as well, but if Odell found out that they were here, they might not be able to come again.

She cuddled and snuggled them, spoiling them silly. Fortunately, the two of them were obedient.

After some hugs and kisses, the two of them left. Sylvia sent them out and watched them leave from the entrance. After the car disappeared beyond the bridge, Sylvia regained her composure. It was great that her children could visit, but they could not always meet in secret like that. She had to think of another way.

Chapter 80

In the next few days, Isabel and Liam would come over to Sylvia's place after school. Sylvia would also go home early to wait for them.

Although it was short, she was able to see them every day, and it was fulfilling enough.

On this particular day, Sylvia was finishing her work at the studio. It was almost time for the kids to get off kindergarten, so she got up and wanted to leave. Coincidentally, when she walked out of the studio, she bumped into Sonia. Sonia's long hair was draped over her shoulder. She wore a pink dress and was waiting at the entrance. Sonia glared the moment she saw Sylvia. Sylvia simply had a glance and said, "What are you doing here?" Sonia lifted her chin and said arrogantly, "I'm here for Tristan." Sylvia was fine with it as long as Sonia was not here to cause trouble. Relieved, she continued walking away. Sonia did not expect her lack of reaction. What irritated her the most was that Sylvia did not even want to look at her. She turned to Sylvia and bellowed, "Sylvia, stop! I have a warning for you!"

Sylvia simply paused for a moment before she continued walking.

Sonia ran up to her and stopped her from leaving. She screamed, "Are you deaf? I'm talking to you!"

Sylvia shrugged helplessly. "Is there a law saying I must answer you when you talk to me?"

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Sonia was speechless for a moment. She glared and continued in her arrogant tone, "Don't you expect to be a match for Tristan. He's never going to be with you, and we are getting engaged soon!"

Thinking about her parents mentioning the arrangement for her to wed Tristan made her gleeful, even more so when she could spew it all out at Sylvia's face. She still did not see a reaction from Sylvia. She grinned in delight and added, "Stop pretending You must feel horrible now."

Sylvia was speechless. Why would she feel horrible? She did not want to waste any more time with Sonia, so she sirode away.

Sonia caught up to her again.

"Why are you running away?! I'm sull not done yet!" She raised her brows at Sylvia. "I'm Warnink you! After the engagement, I will be the boss of this studio as well, and if you are smart, you can already start i yping your resignation letter. Or else, I'll make sure you leave in the ugliest way possible."

Sylvia pursed her lips. Just when she was about to refute, the door behind her opened.

Tristan strode out and went straight to Sylvia. Sonia was surprised. “Tristan?” “Sonia, we will never be engaged. Stop dreaming. And you will never be the boss of the studio,” Tristan said coldly.

Sonia felt hurt and quickly sunk into a grievance. “Tristan, have you fallen for this bitch’s spell? Did she say something bad about me?”

The air around Tristan got even colder. “Sonia, she’s your sister. If you call her a bitch again, don’t blame me if I decide to cut ties between our families.”

Sonia was frightened by his threat, but she was also incensed that he decided to protect Sylvia. As her eyes turned red, she buried her face behind her hands and ran away in a fit of sobs.

Tristan then turned to Sylvia and explained, “Sylvia, please don’t misunderstand. The whole arranged marriage between me and her was decided by my parents, but I will talk to them about this.”

However, Sylvia was a little surprised by his clarification. “No, you don’t need to explain it to me. It’s your freedom. You can be engaged with whoever you want. I don’t care.”

Tristan then recalled what Tara had said to him before.

He believed that Sylvia was reacting like this because of Sonia. He tightened his lips and looked into her eyes with determination. “Believe me. I will show you what I mean.”