

Master Odells 731

Chapter 731 Lily frowned as she looked at the phone in her hand. Beside her, Madam Springsteen could not help urging. "Lily, call Master Carter again and ask where he is. It's already half an hour, and your grandfather is getting impatient."

Lily replied, "Cliff said the traffic has cleared. They should arrive soon."

Suddenly, her mother asked on the other side, "Lily, does Master Carter not want to get engaged to you?" Lily smiled and replied, "Mom, don't overthink it. He was stuck in the traffic."

Her mother frowned and murmured, "Why didn't he come over sooner? Doesn't he realize that you're getting engaged tonight?"

Madam Springsteen coughed. "He's handling the Carter Corporation. How could such a big organization not have some urgencies?"

Lily's mother pursed her lips and said nothing.

Lily glanced outside the window.

She must claim this man as her own. No matter how long Odell was stuck in the traffic tonight, she would wait for

him.

At this time, outside the hotel, in a car parked by the roadside for a long time. The window was rolled down. The man inside smoked a cigarette while keeping silent.

On the passenger's seat, Cliff looked at the time and said softly, "Master Carter, half an hour has passed. Should we go in now?"

The man's dark gaze landed on the snow-white ground outside the window.

After a long time, he threw the unfinished cigarette into the snowy ground and said hoarsely, "Let's go in."

Cliff hurriedly went out of the car to open the door for him. Odell walked out, and his sturdy figure soon disappeared at the hotel entrance.

At the same time, a white business car drove over and stopped steadily. "Sylvia, we've reached. The ceremony should've already started. Let's go down and see if we're still on time." Zach got out of the car and smiled at Sylvia.

Sylvia's smile seemed forced. "Okay."

Then, she pushed open the car door with difficulty.

In the hotel, the guests finally welcomed the emcee and the elders of both families on stage after waiting for nearly forty minutes.

The emcee said some greetings and asked all the guests to take their seats. Then, the ceremony officially started.

Everyone stared at the stage.

Following the romantic music, the stars of the day finally walked out.

The man wore a suit and stood sturdily. His figure was exceptional, and he was also very handsome.

The woman wore a white gown that outlined her slim figure. Her appearance was also easy on the eyes.

The two were a match made in heaven in terms of appearance and family background. The guests could not help clapping their hands.

Odell and Lily walked to the center of the stage.

The emcee made sure the ceremony process flowed smoothly.

Soon, they exchanged engagement rings and hugged in front of everyone.

The scene was heart-warming and pleasing.

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Another round of applause sounded and only stopped after Odell released Lily.

The emcee's voice then rang out. "Thank you, everyone, for coming! Let us move to the restaurant next door and enjoy the feast!"

As his voice fell, the guests stood up orderly and walked to the restaurant.

On the stage, Odell also turned around and went down. He happened to catch a familiar figure out of the corner of his eyes.

He immediately glanced toward the hall's center.

Amid the moving crowd stood an unmoving woman.

The woman wore a black hat and a loose black skirt, looking like a ghost that had lost her soul.

As if noticing his gaze, she suddenly turned around and walked out. Odell's gaze hardened.

That figure. It could not be anyone else other than that woman! Instantly, he jumped off the stage.

Chapter 732 Sylvia walked at a fast pace, almost running out of the hall.

The snow was still falling outside, and the ground had already accumulated a thick layer of snow. Sylvia's feet immediately slipped just as she stepped out. She did not dare to run anymore but still walked quickly.

“Stay still!” A familiar gloomy voice rang out behind her. Sylvia frowned and quickened her steps. Within seconds, the man who was still hugging another woman on the stage had come before her, his looming figure blocking her path.

Sylvia had to stop her steps. Then, she felt a cold wind on her head.

The man standing before her had ruthlessly thrown the hat she wore on the ground. He sneered, and his voice was colder than the snow. “It’s really you, Sylvia.”

Sylvia shuddered. She did not say anything, nor did she dare to look up at him.

“Why did you come back? I thought you were dead.” As

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his voice fell, he reached out and lifted her chin.

He used much strength, and Sylvia was forced to raise her head. She saw his handsome but gloomy face, his gaze looking like he would swallow her alive.

Sylvia sucked in a breath and curled her lips forcefully, smiling at him. “Odell, congratulations on your engagement.”

Her face was pale, almost the same color as the snow on the ground, without a hint of warmth. It also made her eyes look extra reddish.

Odell’s gaze was stunned.

After a few seconds of silence, he smiled coldly. “Why do you look so pale? Are you not living happily with your man outside? Did he dump you?”

Sylvia blinked and swallowed the sourness in her heart. She replied, “I’m good. Perhaps the weather in Westchester City is too cold. I’m not used to it.”

Then, she rubbed her stomach.

Sensing her actions, Odell looked down and immediately saw her bulging stomach.

It was round and sharp.

His stunned gaze locked onto her stomach. The next second, he released her chin, and his towering figure staggered back.

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As if the cold wind had taken away his ability to think, he stood still for a moment before coming back to his senses. His black and cold eyes glanced at Sylvia and asked in a hoarse voice, “Who’s the father? Is it him?”

Sylvia curled her lips. “Who else would it be?”

The snow was still falling around them, landing on her hair and nose.

As if she was freezing, the tip of her nose was red, and the corner of her eyes was blood -red. Tears gleamed in her eyes, looking gentle and lovely. Odell stared at her. Looking at her shivering shoulders, he sneered and gritted his teeth. "Sylvia, you always manage to surprise me."

He had thought something huge had happened that caused her to vanish for half a year. She did not even call the kids. However, it turned out that she got pregnant again in such a short time!

It was really out of his expectations.

Sylvia chuckled. "Odell, stop it. Didn't you find your own happiness now?"

The cold smile at the corner of Odell's lips instantly froze.

His handsome face was covered with ice, leaving only endless frost.

He stared at her and forced the words out. "From now on,

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don't let me see you again. Otherwise, you'll bear the consequences!"

As his voice fell, he stepped away and brushed past her shoulder. Sylvia's shoulder shook. After a while, she could not help looking back.

She only saw Odell walking toward the hotel entrance , where Lily was waiting for him.

Odell walked over and took off his coat, putting it on Lily's shoulder, and walked in with Lily in his arms.

Their intimate figure quickly disappeared at the door. Sylvia felt as if her mind went blank. She could not support herself anymore and fell to the snowy ground.

Chapter 733 The frosty snowflakes landed on her unscrupulously following the cold breeze. She covered her face and cried while shuddering. She did not know why she was crying. Perhaps because the weather was too cold. Perhaps she missed the two little ones too much. Perhaps someone was tearing her heart apart because she was in so much pain that she could not breathe.

In the hotel, the banquet hall was behind the ceremony hall. They had to walk a few corridors to reach it.

At the moment Odell and Lily walked into the hotel, he let go of her.

Odell looked straight ahead, his face cold and scary. He walked in big steps.

Lily immediately ran after him, taking his arm. She said softly, "Master Carter, we'll reach the banquet hall after this corner. Do you want to sort out your emotions first?"

He might frighten the guests if he went in like this.

Odell halted.

Lily's lips curled up, smiling at him gently.

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Odell frowned and stayed silent for a while. He took back the coat on her shoulder. "I'm going out. You can go in first."

Then, he took the coat and walked back.

Lily's expression changed, and she immediately grabbed his arm. "Master Carter, the banquet has just started. My grandfather, grandmother, and other relatives are all present. If you're not there, it will be hard to explain."

Odell's brows furrowed while Lily stared at him expectantly.

However, the next second, Odell pulled out his arm.

He said coldly, "Tell them I have something urgent. If Master Springsteen is mad, I'll take responsibility."

Their engagement was only a deal. Since they had completed the engagement ceremony, he had already fulfilled Lily's request.

After that, he walked out quickly.

Lily stood still. Her face cooled down uncontrollably.

Did Thomas not trap that woman in Galston? Why did she come back at this time?

Her face was twisted. After a while, she sucked in a deep breath and regained her usual elegant composure. Then, she walked into the banquet hall.

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No matter what, Odell was already her fiancé in name. That woman was still too late.

Odell quickly walked back to the hotel entrance. However, he only saw a ground of snow. The woman was nowhere to be seen.

Where did that d*mned woman go?

He immediately fished out his phone and called her.

Instead of the usual unreachable ringtone, the call went through this time.

Odell's gaze darkened, and he listened to the ringtone.

After a few seconds, the call was connected.

"Hello." The woman's hoarse and tentative voice sounded.

Odell's face turned cold. "Where are you?"

"I'm in the car."

"What are you doing in the car?"

“Talking to you through the phone.”

Odell was speechless. His face darkened, and he replied coldly, “Where are you going?”

Sylvia said, “I want to visit Liam and Isabel.”

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His lips pursed, and his face was instantly covered with a layer of dark clouds.

Sensing his change in emotions, Sylvia whispered on the other end of the phone, “I’ll hang up now. You can do your stuff.”

Then, she hung up.

Odell’s expression darkened, and he walked toward the parking lot.

Chapter 734 Sylvia sat by the window on the back seat of a car she called from a ride-hailing service , driving smoothly on the road.

It was a snowy night, so the driver drove slowly.

Sylvia grabbed her phone in one hand and touched her stomach with the other.

Thinking of Liam and Isabel, whom she had not seen for half a year, her heart skipped a beat, and the little fellow in her stomach also kicked her.

It had been half a year. The kids should have grown taller.

She did not know if they blamed her.

As her thoughts drifted away, the car arrived at their destination. The driver kindly reminded, “Madam, we’re here. Please be careful of the ground.”

Sylvia thanked him and then pushed the door open and got off.

At this moment, it was still snowing.

Her house was also covered in a layer of snow, shrouding her roof and yard. It was dark.

However, the snow in Odell’s yard had been cleared, and the lights were on. The two kids must still be living here.

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Sylvia sucked in a deep breath and walked toward his house, but when she reached there, Uncle Ben came over.

He looked at her with a complicated gaze and said, “Ms. Ross, you can’t go in.”

Sylvia pursed her lips. Odell must have ordered that.

When she switched on her phone today, she saw the messages he had sent her. He forbade her from seeing Liam and Isabel. Besides, when she left half a year ago, Odell had said that she would never meet Liam and Isabel again if she really left.

Her eyes lowered, and she looked disappointed. Sylvia hummed and looked inside the house with longing. Then, she turned away and left.

Uncle Ben was surprised. He did not expect her to leave without hesitation.

He thought Sylvia would think of another way to come in, so he stood there and waited, but he only saw her walking further away. He frowned and went back to the living room.

On the couch, the man who had reached home for a while sat straight.

His face was cold, and he leaned toward the couch, holding a cup of tea from the servant.

Upon hearing Uncle Ben's footsteps, he asked, "Did she

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come?"

"Yes, Master Carter."

"Did she insist on intruding?" he asked again.

Uncle Ben replied, "No. She had left."

Odell's eyes narrowed, and he looked at Uncle Ben. "Really?"

Uncle Ben hurriedly said, "Yes. I told her she couldn't come in. She turned around to leave."

"Are you sure she really left?" Odell's face became cold.

Uncle Ben felt sullen. Was Master Carter not the one who banned Sylvia from coming inside? Why was he unhappy now that she left readily?

However, he still replied carefully, "I'm sure. I watched Ms. Ross walk away and get into a car before reporting to you."

Odell pursed his lips and snorted.

Uncle Ben shivered from fright.

After a while, Odell said, "Keep an eye on the outside. If she dares to come again, you don't need to chase her away. Tell me immediately!"

Uncle Ben quickly said, "Got it!" Then, he ran out.

The living room became silent.

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The man leaned on the couch and pinched the empty cup in his hand.

A servant waited beside the coffee table but did not dare to ask for the cup that had been empty for a while after seeing Odell's expression.

The clock ticked by, and the atmosphere in the living room became more tranquil.

The temperature suddenly dropped as if the cold air gushed in from outside.

The servant shut his mouth and did not dare to breathe loudly.

The man's face darkened on the couch.

After roughly half an hour, he suddenly stood up and slammed the cup on the table. Then, he strode out.

Chapter 735 Sylvia went to a nearby mall.

She had just returned to Westchester City. She did not have anything with her except for her phone and identity card.

The weather in Westchester City was cold. Although she had clothes at home, they were left untouched for half a year. She needed to wash them before wearing them.

Sylvia simply bought a few cold-resistant cotton jackets and some essentials. Then, she hailed a cab to go home.

After getting off the cab, she could not help glancing over at Odell's place.

The lights were still on, but Liam and Isabel should already be asleep at this time.

She wondered if his engagement ceremony with Lily had ended.

Regardless of whether it had ended, she would not be able to see the two kids given Odell's temper.

Sylvia decided to tidy up her house and settle down before thinking of a plan. Anyway, Odell could not possibly keep the kids at home.

Thinking of this, she heaved a sigh of relief and held the

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heavy plastic bags as she walked to her house.

However, as she reached the doorstep, a tall figure suddenly entered her sight.

She yelled in surprise, staggering a step backward.

Beside the door, a man leaned against the wall behind a decorative tree. He crossed his arms, and his dark gaze was as cold as the night, staring at her.

She did not know how long he had stood there. There was snow on his shoulders.

Sylvia recognized him quickly, but she was not sure of it.

After all, even if the ceremony had ended at this time, he should not be back home so soon.

Besides, he had just threatened her not to show up in front of him. How could he be waiting for her now?

She whispered, "Odell, is that you?"

"What do you think?" he asked instead with a cold and gloomy voice.

Sylvia's gaze flickered, and she asked again, "Why are you standing here?"

He ignored her and only stared at her.

Sylvia shuddered and asked, "Do you need anything?"

Odell still ignored her, but his gaze turned more ominous.

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Sylvia quickly said, "I just bought something. I haven't tidied up the house yet. Do you want to come in for a while?"

Odell stepped forward and walked toward her.

Sylvia curled up her lips, smiling politely with a hint of flattery.

Odell only looked at her coldly. When he reached her side, Sylvia opened the door and walked into the living room with him after passing through the snow in her yard.

The living room was filled with dust. Sylvia could even see a layer of dirt on the couch and coffee table.

Sylvia walked over and brushed off the dust on the couch using her sleeves. Then, she took out a newly bought coat and spread it on the couch. "Please have a seat," she said to Odell.

Odell frowned. "Take the coat away."

"The couch is a bit dirty."

He glanced at her coldly. Sylvia pursed her lips and took the coat away.

Then, Odell sat down.

His straight figure, tidy attire, and clean shoes looked out of place.

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Sylvia sized him up carefully and sat opposite him on the single couch. "Cover your stomach," he suddenly spoke with a cold voice, sounding a bit disgusted.

Obviously, he did not want to see her stomach.

Sylvia did not say anything and covered her stomach with the coat.

The air was silent for a few seconds.

She whispered, "Can I see Liam and Isabel?"

"No." His voice was as cold as his face.

Sylvia clicked her tongue and could not help mumbling, "Then why did you come here?"

Chapter 736 Odell frowned sternly. "What did you say?" Sylvia quickly changed her tone. "Nothing. I was just wondering if you were thirsty."

He scoffed. "No."

She answered briskly, "Okay."

He glared at her. She was perplexed by this behavior and blurted out, "Odell, don't glare at me like that. It's not like I'm begging you to let me see the children."

"I wouldn't care even if you begged." "I know."

He glared at her again.

She stopped talking and let him stare at her as much as he wanted.

After a while, he crossed his hands in front of his chest and studied her expression. He observed how she looked like she had suffered some great injustice and smirked coyly. "So why did you come back? Thomas doesn't want you anymore?"

She frowned and kept quiet.

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She wore a very hostile look and was visibly not interested in engaging in this discussion.

He chuckled. "Weren't you very insistent on going with him back then? Why? Did he get bored of you in just half a

year?»

She remained silent.

He laughed again. "I thought he was deeply in love with you or something like that. Turns out it's just a half-year fling."

She frowned with great irritation. "Could you stop talking about him?"

Heh. He mused. "So, he did dump you."

Sylvia: "..."

"So, what do you plan to do with that?" he said as he gestured toward her stomach with a pointed look.

Upon mention of the child, the look in her eyes softened slightly. She stated, "I plan to keep the baby."

Odell's expression suddenly stiffened when he saw the way her face glowed with tenderness upon mention of the child.

The temperature in the living room seemed to plummet to a freezing point instantly.

Sylvia made a look and shrugged. "Don't worry. You

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won't have to deal with this. It's not going to affect your future life with Miss Springsteen either." "Of course I won't have to deal with that. It's not even mine anyway." He hissed with contempt.

She bit her lips and asked after a few seconds of hesitation, "How's Isabel and Liam been doing these last

six months?"

He peered at her. "What do you think?" She stated cautiously, "They're your children, surely you've been taking good care of them?"

"You're telling me."

She got annoyed and blurted out, "Could you stop acting like this?"

Odell's face darkened.

She promptly clarified herself, "I didn't mean to scold you. I just wanted to have a proper talk with you."

A proper talk?

Odell raised one of his legs and rested it on top of his other leg. Then he leaned into the couch with a squint filled with scrutiny. "You stabbed me in the back for that man half a year ago. You'd rather go with him than be with your children and just like that, poof, you disappear for half a year. You didn't even bother to call your children to check on them this entire time. I feel like I'm

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being extremely generous even being willing to talk to you now."

Sylvia pursed her lips and muttered meekly, "I'm sorry." She lowered her head and hid her face from him, afraid of confronting his gaze. Like a frail, helpless little maiden who had her heart broken by a monstrous man, but too afraid and much too guilty to turn back to where she came from.

Where was the same vicious, cruel-hearted girl who wounded him and insisted on going with Thomas half a year ago? She deserved it!

A torrent of anger nearly erupted near the top of Odell's head. He resisted the urge to pinch her cheeks and stated with an icy glare, "You should say that to Isabel and Liam."

Sylvia suddenly turned up to look at him, her eyes reddened and wet with tears. "I will. Would you please let me meet them?"

Odell felt something caught in his throat.

After a brief moment, he gave his answer, "No. Don't even think about it."

Sylvia was speechless.

She lowered her head again and kept quiet. She clasped

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her hands in front of her and kept rubbing them back and forth as if she was trying to hide her agitation. Odell suddenly became very irritated upon seeing this. "Stop rubbing your hands," he said with a long sigh. She immediately did as she was told and stopped. The look in his eyes softened. He swiftly looked around them and observed the piled-up dust everywhere, then he asked, "Why did you come back alone? Where's Aunt Tonya?"

She frowned and answered, "Aunt Tonya isn't doing well and is focusing on recovering. She needs some time before coming back."

"Are you not planning to go back after this?" he asked with a sidelong glance.

Chapter 737 Sylvia grimaced. "I don't think I'm going back." "Yeah, I suppose there really is no point for you to go back since he was already willing to dump you despite knowing that you're pregnant."

His words were filled with unconcealed sarcasm.

Sylvia made no further comments.

Odell gave her another look and asked, "Is there nothing else you want to ask me?"

She looked at him and smiled in an almost pandering way. "Are you in a better mood now?"

Something gleamed in Odell's eyes. He was not expecting her to care about his feelings.

He gave a dry cough and answered curly, "Well enough."

Sylvia immediately followed up. "Then could you let me meet Isabel and Liam? I just need a quick look at them even if it's from a distance."

A cold and harsh look immediately arrested his handsome expression.

Sylvia grimaced.

As the atmosphere in the room gradually thickened, the

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sudden blare of a cell phone interrupted the moment.

Sylvia looked at Odell's pocket.

He promptly took out his phone and took a quick look at the caller before he muted his phone.

It was clear that he was not in a rush to answer the call. Instead, he got up and observed Sylvia with a gloomy haze in his eyes. "Don't you do anything stupid. If I catch you trying to contact Isabel and Liam, I won't let you off the hook."

She simply grunted in response.

He answered the call and promptly stepped outside.

His figure slowly vanished into the blur of snow outside.

Meanwhile, Sylvia went upstairs.

She was completely drained from the day's journey. She tossed a set of clean clothes on the pillow, then she immediately collapsed into the bed and dozed off into a deep and heavy sleep.

Meanwhile, Odell had just walked out of the house and stopped right by the entrance.

He put the phone to his ear.

"What is it?" he asked in an indifferent voice.

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It was Lily calling. She said with a smile, "Not much. I was just calling to let you know that I've explained everything clearly to Grandma and Grandpa. The dinner went very well tonight. Nobody had any complaints or anything of that sort."

"Alright."

"By the way, how's the woman doing? Have you helped her settle in?" Odell frowned and expressed irritatedly, "She's fine." Lily sensed the note of irritation in his voice and quickly apologized, "Sorry, I shouldn't have asked." "Is there anything else you need?" She answered briskly, "Nothing else, goodnight." With that, Odell hung up. He turned around for another look at Sylvia's house.

The lights in the living room were switched off and he could notice dim lights coming from her bedroom.

Shortly after that, the lights in the bedroom were switched off as well.

He locked his brows into a displeased frown.

Sleeping already? She could not even be bothered to sweep the place up.

Immediately upon registering this thought, it occurred to

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him that he was worried about her. The cold, stoic look immediately returned to his expression as he waltzed back to his place.

Half a year ago, not only did she abandon the children, but she even stabbed him and then vanished with Thomas only to come back now with a baby. He would be clinically insane to even care about her!

Midnight, Sylvia had only slept for several hours.

In the middle of her sleep, she faintly felt someone pinching her cheeks, then moving on to rubbing her nose like her face was a ball of dough that needed kneading. She grunted groggily and rolled to the other side.

Shortly after that, she felt the same touch on her cheeks again. Just when it seemed like she was about to pry herself out of her sleep and come to her senses, the hand quickly retreated.

She faintly felt the hand draw away, then she fell back into a liminal state and slowly drifted back to sleep.

Meanwhile, there was a tall figure standing next to her bed.

Amid the darkness was a pair of obsidian eyes studying her sleeping face.

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What was all that about wanting to see Isabel and Liam? How was she still sleeping after he pinched her for so long?

She never cared for them! He scoffed contemptuously, then turned and left.

Early morning "Wow! There's so much snow! Liam, come out and play!" Isabel bolted out of the living room and hopped like a bunny in the snow-covered yard.

In the neighboring house, Sylvia's room. She was awakened by the familiar noise of Isabel's cries and promptly got out of bed.

The bedroom was engulfed in darkness. It was as if it was still in the middle of the night.

She could distinctly hear Isabel's voice coming from outside. She was telling Liam to come out and play with her.

She walked barefoot to the window and pulled the curtains back.

What came into view was a giant sheet of metal.

The sheet of metal covered the entire window and blocked off what view there was.

She could not pry it away from the window no matter how hard she tried.

She frowned.

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She noticed no such installation when she closed the curtains before heading to sleep last night. How did this thing appear out of nowhere overnight? She decided to not give it too much thought and quickly left the room.

All she wanted now was to see Isabel and Liam!

She quickly headed to the yard after leaving the room. This time, she was greeted by the same spectacle of a giant metal sheet attached to the gate in her yard. It was previously a fence gate but now it acted like a wall that separated her yard from the outside world. Furthermore, there was a large chain attached to the gate. There was no way to open it without a key.

She stomped her feet angrily.

Who else but Odell could come up with something like this?

She immediately reached for her phone and that was when she noticed the message she received an hour ago: "Don't try to meet the kids or I'll have you banished back to Galston."

She quickly typed a reply, "Odell, I'm not going to try to meet them. I'm just trying to go out on a walk. Can't you have someone open the gate for me?" It was true, she wanted to meet them. But if that was not

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possible, she could just spy on them from a distance!

Ding ding.

Odell replied almost instantly. Sylvia read the single-word reply, "No."

She gnashed her teeth.

Suddenly, her phone rang again with another message from Odell that read, "Don't you dare make any noise either or I'll have you banished back to Galston."

Sylvia was speechless.

She wore a tight grimace.

Meanwhile, she could hear the noise coming from the adjacent yard as well as Isabel's hearty chuckles. She seemed to be having a good time.

She drew out a deep breath. Then she approached the wall that connected the two yards and pressed her ear against it to listen to their voice.

“Liam, let’s make a head for the snowman!”

“Liam, hurry up!”

Isabel was prattling on and on.

Liam would only speak from time to time and caution her, “Be careful of the slippery snow.”

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Although she could not see their faces, listening to their tender and high-pitched voices was enough to put a smile on her lips.

The voices that she had dreamt of constantly over the last half year.

She closed her eyes and listened quietly and attentively. Suddenly, her eyes began to water against her will and soon, drops of tears poured out of the corners of her eyes.

She continued listening to them playing. Her bare feet had been buried inside a dense thicket of snow the entire time but she barely noticed the freezing cold.

Soon, she heard the voice of Sebastian telling them that it was time to go to school.

She listened to their stomping footsteps and judged that they were heading outside. She quickly shuffled her feet to the gate as well. Through the dense layer of metal sheet, she could distinctly hear the sweet voice of Isabel bidding farewell, “Bye-bye Baddie, bye-bye Uncle Sebastian.” Odell made no reply. Sebastian answered lovingly, “Goodbye, young miss and young master.”

Sylvia heard the engines roar, then the sound of tires rolling through the pavement.

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She came back to her senses.

She raised a hand and wiped the tears away from her eyes. Just as she was about to head back to the house, she heard a sudden clatter.

The chain wrapped around the door dropped to the floor. The door was slowly pushed open. Then she noticed a long, slender leg stepping in through the threshold.

Before she had time to recollect her emotions, Odell stepped in and confronted her head-on.

She stared at him all wide-eyed.

Odell sized her up and down and locked his brows into a frown.

Chapter 739 The silence lasted for several seconds.

Sylvia was the one who spoke first, “I... I just came out to get some fresh air.”

She was insinuating that she was not trying to meet the kids or spy on them either.

Odell ordered with a sharp scowl, "Get back in there."

Sylvia grimaced.

She did not need him to order her around. She was going to go home anyway.

She had come out in a hurry and forgot to put on a pair of slippers or even a coat at the very least. All she had on were two thin layers of clothing to protect her from the cold.

She did not utter a word, then turned and headed toward the living room.

"Hurry up!" Odell suddenly barked behind her.

His sudden exclamation ended up spooking Sylvia. The soles of her bare feet slipped against the slippery snow. She lost her foothold and felt her body plunging toward the bed of snow.

Everything happened in an instant. Then, she felt a

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muscular arm firmly holding on to her.

With such strength, she was pulled back to her feet in an instant.

The inertia drew her backward and plunged her into his muscular chest.

In an instant, she sensed the warm body temperature of Odell enveloping her. She could smell his familiar scent.

She had an impulse to hug him.

However, her rational mind took over and made her draw two steps backward. She apologized, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to fall into your arms."

Odell's face darkened.

She kept quiet after that.

She thought that he would inevitably get upset no matter what she said, so it was better for her to never appear in front of him ever again.

She frantically walked into the living room.

Upon entering, she quickened her pace and climbed up the stairs.

Just like that, her clumsy and frantic figure vanished out of sight.

Odell was sitting underneath the morning sun with a thin morning mist surrounding him, but there was a raging

fire burning inside his eyes.

Did she think that he was some sort of beast? That he would eat her alive?

What happened to her strength half a year ago when she stabbed him? Where did that all go?

How did she turn so cowardly? Was it because she got dumped by Thomas?

Sylvia quickly returned to her bedroom.

Her hands and feet were freezing. She took a hot shower and put on thick layers of cotton-made clothes before stepping out.

The yard was now empty. There was nobody to be seen.

Odell must have left. She breathed a sigh of relief. Then she called a house cleaning agency and requested help for cleaning the place

up.

After settling these affairs, she went to a nearby shopping district where she found a decent place for breakfast.

The inside of the restaurant was warm and cozy.

She chose a seat right next to a window.

Shortly after that, the waiter brought her a plate of hot and steaming breakfast.

4/5

She smiled politely and thanked the waiter, then she got started on her breakfast.

A short distance from the restaurant was a black car parked by the roadside.

A man sat by the car window and was spying on Sylvia through the car window. His eyes were two balls of lightless void.

He was close enough to be able to see the most minute movement she made while eating. Even though it was just a common meal, she seemed to be eating with great delight. As if she was eating the greatest delicacy known to man. As if she had been starving for ages.

By the time she finished, she even picked up the bowl and drank every last sip of soup in it. After she set down the bowl, she accidentally let out a burp.

Heh. The man chuckled.

The driver who was in the front row seat with him was looking at Sylvia as well. When he heard Odell's chuckle, he followed suit and chuckled as well.

Odell's expression immediately transformed as he asked sternly, "What are you laughing at?" The driver quickly explained, "I thought that Miss Sylvia looks pretty cute when she's eating."

5/5

“You want to repeat that?” His voice was sharp with ice this time.

A wavering look appeared in the driver’s eyes as he repeated reluctantly, “I thought that Miss Sylvia looks pretty cute when she’s eating.”

“Say it again.”

“I...I...” the driver stammered. Did he say something he was not supposed to say? He was at a loss of what to do when he spied from the corner of his eyes the sight of Sylvia stepping out of the restaurant. He quickly pointed out in desperation. “Master Carter, she just left the restaurant. Should we follow her?”

“Go.”

He quickly started the car engine.

He thought he was out of the woods and was about to heave a sigh of relief when suddenly, a cold and accusing voice came from the back again. “Do you have a thing for her?»

Chapter 740 What? As in he fancied her?

A wave of panic coursed through his body and he quickly explained, “Master Carter, I have nothing but respect for Miss Sylvia. I don’t have any other ideas about her.”

“Don’t you think she’s cute?” Odell suggested.

He said this in a surprisingly friendly tone.

The driver clarified again, “I just thought that Miss Sylvia has a very interesting way of eating. I didn’t mean anything else.”

Odell pursed his lips and looked at Sylvia, who was walking along the sidewalk. He reminded the driver, “Slow down. Can’t have her noticing us.”

The driver calmed down and answered, “Alright.”

The people from the house cleaning agency arrived shortly after and they were very efficient with their work. Sylvia’s house was spick and span after a day’s work. She had contributed just as much and thoroughly cleaned out everything in her dresser.

She also washed all the clothes in Isabel, Liam, and Aunt

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Tonya’s room.

The day was very hectic and passed in the blink of an eye.

In the evening before the sky even darkened, she arrived at the gate again. She leaned against the gate and listened for any movements on the other side.

After waiting for some time, she heard Isabel’s loud voice booming through the fence.

“Uncle Sebastian, I’m back!” she called out for Sebastian.

Sebastian greeted her with a gentle smile, “Hello, young miss. Did you have a good time at school today?”

Isabel sighed and expressed somberly like an adult. “It was alright. There’s this boy that I’ve been having beef with but I took care of him.”

Sebastian immediately burst out laughing.

Hidden behind the gate, Sylvia grinned from ear to ear.

Shortly after that, she heard them walking into the house and the sound of them conversing gradually faded.

She was struck by a sudden wave of dejection. Meanwhile, at the gate of Odell’s house.

The car that picked the two kids up from school was still parked by the gate.

3/5

Odell’s figure stood tall and upright by the gate.

After ensuring that Isabel and Liam had entered the house with Sebastian , he directed his sharp gaze to the gate leading to the neighboring property. Even though the fence gate had been blocked off entirely with large sheets of metal, there was still a tiny gap in the bottom section.

He noticed a pair of pink slippers behind the tiny crevice.

The pair of feet stood unmoving the entire time.

Odell did not even have his men lock the door after he opened it this morning, but Sylvia was still hiding behind it obediently. She did not even attempt to open it and steal a peek at his yard.

When did she become so obedient?

He frowned and made a faint cough. The moment he coughed, the pair of feet wearing the pink slippers scuttled away instantly.

Like a mouse who spied an approaching cat.

Odell’s face darkened. Then he walked back into his house.

It was nighttime.

4/5

Sylvia made a bowl of noodles for dinner. After she was full, she squatted by a wall connected to the neighboring house and began listening attentively for any signs of movement from the other side.

Two hours later, she could faintly hear Isabel's cheerful cries. It sounded like she was having a gaming session with Liam judging by the contents of the muffled shouts she could hear through the wall. After that, she walked away feeling content. Instead of going back to her bedroom, she went to the room where Isabel and Liam once stayed.

She lay on their bed, rested her head on their pillows, and covered herself with the quilt they once used. She shut her eyes and very quickly drifted off to sleep.

Meanwhile, a tall shadow stepped out of the yard in the neighboring house and walked past the gate connecting the two households.

He stepped through the yard and arrived in the living room, camouflaged by the darkness. Then, he walked to Sylvia's bedroom unobstructed since there was nobody else in the house.

He opened the door and promptly switched on the lights, only to be greeted by an empty room and an empty bed. He frowned and headed to the dressing room, then to the bathroom to see if there was anybody home at all.

5.5

However, his search turned out to be fruitless.

Where was she?

Where could she possibly be in the middle of the night?

A cold and vexed expression surfaced on his face. He turned and walked out of the room and prepared to leave the house, but suddenly came to a stop when he passed by the adjacent room.