

Master Odells 761

Chapter 761

Sonia still remembered what happened before. Not only did Sylvia make her lose her engagement to Tristan, but as a result, her father also coldly ignored her for a long time.

She's just a slightly famous painter. What's the big deal about that? I didn't expect her to work here as a waitress!

'Dad recently wants to make connections with the Springsteen family. If I teach this b*tch a lesson, it should make Master Carter's fiancée, Ms. Springsteen, very happy, right?' At that thought, Sonia raised the wine glass in her hand without a second thought.

Splash! The wine immediately splashed on Sylvia's face.

Sylvia stiffened.

Sonia looked at her with a cold smile. "I don't want to move. What are you going to do about it?"

Sylvia's hands that were hanging by her sides clenched, and she could not help but glare at Sonia.

Sonia snorted a laugh. "Oh, weren't you quite capable? Didn't you remarry Master Carter again? Why were you

dumped again and end up doing the lowly job of cleaning someone's shoes here?"

Sylvia gritted her teeth and tried to walk around Sonia to leave.

However, Sonia directly grabbed her arm.

Sylvia immediately tried to fling her hand away.

Sonia scoffed coldly and raised her hand to slap Sylvia's face. A crisp smack rang out.

Sylvia's body was also pushed back, and she crashed into the liquor table next to her.

The wine glasses and cups on the table were piled up like a mountain, and the wine in the cups immediately tilted toward her with a crash,

At the same time, the lively banquet hall also became silent.

Everyone, including the people at the front table, who were eating and drinking stopped their movements and looked over

Hearing the commotion, Ramona stopped chatting with Madam Springsteen and looked over with a frown. Lily also looked over.

The group of people who came to give Calell a vast also

could not help but stare.

Odell indifferently raised his eyes and glanced in the same direction. It was a bit far, but he vaguely saw a waitress who had been pushed down.

At that moment, Ramona asked annoyedly, "What's going on here?" Lily glanced at Odell as if she had no idea and replied, "Aunt Ramona, it seems that a guest has a conflict with a waitress here."

On the other side, the glasses of wine were still tumbling as rivulets of wine trickled down.

Sylvia leaned wretchedly against the table leg and closed her eyes tightly. She opened her eyes only when the last glass of wine had fallen on her head.

Sonia was still standing in front of her, glaring at her.

At this time, the banquet hall was also quiet, and many people were looking over.

Sylvia paled. She could not be seen by Ramona or those who knew her. More importantly, she could not be seen by Odell. She braced herself on the ground and stood up, intending to get out quickly.

Unexpectedly, Sonia refused to let her go and grabbed her arm. "You b*tch! You ruined so much wine. Where do you think you're going?"

Sylvia immediately flung her hand away, hurting Sonia's hand. Sonia raised her hand to slap Sylvia's face again.

The smack instantly resounded throughout the banquet hall.

Sylvia also took a few steps back miserably.

Immediately afterward, someone in the hall let out a cry. "Hey, isn't that the former Mrs. Carter?"

Sylvia froze. In an instant, everyone's eyes in the hall looked over.

Chapter 762

Some ogled, some watched indifferently, and some held disgust.

At the front table, Ramona's face was full of contempt and anger.

Mrs. Springsteen laughed condescendingly and looked away as if she felt dirty just looking at Sylvia.

Lily's composure was elegant, but the corners of her lips could not hide a contemptuous smile. 1

The man who was surrounded by several people who wanted to toast him suddenly stood up. It seemed like he could not believe that it was her. His handsome face sunk the moment he saw her. His dark eyes were instantly filled with anger.

Sylvia's skin tingled, and her body was so cold that she shivered.

After freezing for a second, she forcefully pushed away Sonia, who was still trying to cause her trouble, and ran outside the banquet hall as fast as she could. She did not even care about supporting her belly as she dashed outside. All she wanted was to get out of here and disappear from this world!

She ran out of Paulonia Hotel's entrance to the road and only stopped when she saw a cab.

Shivering, she got into the car and ordered the driver, "Drive. Hurry up and drive!"

The driver was an older man who asked her nicely, "Miss, you haven't told me where you're going."

Sylvia's mind was in a mess, so she said directly, "Back home."

The driver was speechless. "Where's your home?"

"A-at No. 36, XX Street."

"Is it near the Art Academy?" "Yes, yes! Hurry up and take me there!" she shouted anxiously.

"Okay, calm down. I'll send you there now." The driver started the car.

Half an hour later, the cab stopped in front of Sylvia's residence.

She got out of the car, shrunk into a ball and looked left and right, and only ran to her house when she did not see anyone else on the road.

She bolted the gate, the front door, and her bedroom door before crawling into her bed. Then, she wrapped the quilt around her liquor-covered body and sat on the bed like she was a cocoon.

At that moment, the cab that brought her back made a turn and was heading back.

The driver turned the steering wheel and could not help but mutter, "Did that lady suffer some kind of fright?"

In Paulonia Hotel, not long after Sylvia ran out, Odell also left his seat.

However, after he took a few steps, Ramona stopped him. She quickly said, "Odell, my birthday party isn't over yet. Where are you going?" Odell frowned coldly and looked at her with a gloomy gaze. "I have something urgent to attend to. Please excuse me, Aunt Ramona." Ramona, who had never seen him look so scary, was so frightened that she took a step to the side.

Odell walked past her.

Seeing this, Lily hurriedly followed him. "Master Carter, do you need me to accompany you?" "No." His voice was as cold as his expression.

Lily frowned and stopped walking. Not long after, his tall figure walked out of the banquet hall.

The hall was still silent at that moment. All the guests

had not yet recovered from the scene where Sylvia turned into a waiter, got slapped by Sonia, and was smashed into a table full of wine.

After Odell left, their eyes turned to Ramona and Lily. After all, Ramona was the main character of today's event, and Lily was Odell's current fiancée.

Ramona was so angry that her face turned ashen.

Madam Springsteen was also rather enraged, but now was not the time for that. She said helplessly, "Don't be upset, Ramona. Today is your birthday, so you should be happy instead. It's not worth getting

angry because of an ignorant person like that.” Ramona came back to her senses and sigh. “You’re right. That kind of person is not worth it.”

Then, she said to Lily, “Don’t overthink it, Lily. Odell must be angry at her because she ruined my party and went to get even with her.”

Lily composed her expression and quickly answered, “I know, Aunt Ramona. I won’t overthink it. You should sit down.”

Ramona sighed and pulled Madam Springsteen to sit down together. Before long, the atmosphere in the banquet hall regained its lively buzz, but many people were still talking about Sylvia’s sudden appearance.

Lily listened to the chatter coming from time to time, and her lips held an imperceptible but constant curl.

Chapter 763

That woman made a spectacle of herself today.

Even if Odell cared about her, he would hate her even more.

Meanwhile, the tall figure of a man walked out of

Paulonia Hotel

Outside the entrance was a flat and wide open space. He looked around a few times, but he could not locate her figure.

‘Did she leave by car?’

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Immediately, he took out his phone and called her. The line rang, but no one answered it till the end.

He called again, but it still remained unanswered. His expression went cold as he called the driver.

The call connected quickly, and he said, “Bring the car here now!”

Before long, the driver drove the car from the parking lot over to the entrance.

Odell got into the car and instructed, “Go to Sylvia’s place.

“Yes, sir,” the driver answered and turned the car around.

The car drove steadily on the road.

The man sat alone in the backseat. The scenery outside the window flashed by, but his mind kept going back to the scene he saw in the banquet hall.

She had been dressed as a waitress and had been drenched in liquor. There had even been part of a wine glass upside down on her head when she ran away. She had looked like a clown.

However, when he had met her gaze, her eyes had been round and filled with tears. At that moment, her expression had obviously been full of panic and distress. She had looked like a poor little puppy, or like a small child who was panicked and afraid because she had done something wrong.

It was his first time seeing her like that.

Even during their first marriage, when she carefully tried to please him, she had never made that expression before.

That look only made him panic.

He immediately opened his phone to call her again. The line rang, but there was still no answer. His eyes sank.

“Faster. Drive faster!”

The driver hurriedly sped up.

Finally, they arrived at Sylvia’s doorstep.

Odell directly pushed open the car door and walked down. He quickly went to the front door and pressed his finger on the fingerprint lock.

Ding

The lock was opened, but the door could not be pushed open. It was clear that she had locked it from the inside as well.

That woman was at home!

He raised his hand and pressed the doorbell. The doorbell chimed, but when it was over, there was still no movement inside.

His expression darkened, and he called out to the driver, “Get me a wooden club!”

The driver quickly took out a self-defense baton from the trunk. The baton was iron and very thick and heavy.

Odell took it and directly smashed it on the lock. After smashing it a few times, the fingerprint lock fell directly to the ground.

He pushed open the door with one hand and took a big step inside.

What he did not expect was that the living room door was also locked. However, the door was made of glass, so he simply swung the baton and shattered the door.

He picked up his pace and went upstairs to her bedroom to find that the door was locked as well.

He frowned tightly and said in a low voice, “Sylvia, open the door now!”

What answered him was the silence in his ears. His expression darkened as he raised a long leg.

Bam!

With a heavy thud, the whole door flew open as he kicked it. The door panel shook and nearly fell off its hinges.

Chapter 764

Odell did not linger and strode in.

Then, he saw the figure on the bed, wrapped in the quilt and shivering. He walked directly to the bed, raised his hand, and ripped the quilt off her body.

He instantly stripped the large quilt cocooning her and threw it onto the floor with one hand. Then, he suddenly froze.

At that moment, Sylvia was curled up in a ball with both hands violently gouging herself. Her wrists and the back of her hands were all covered in blood and dripped down. However, she seemed to feel no pain and continued to scratch herself.

Her blood was reflected in Odell's dark eyes, and he shouted coldly, "Stop that!"

Sylvia's fingers trembled before continuing again.

At the same time, her tear-blurred eyes looked at him without focus. Her voice trembled and was filled with careful pleading. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to ruin Aunt Ramona's birthday party. I just wanted to see Liam and Isabel. Don't send me back to Galston. I don't want to go back. Please don't send me back..."

His breath suddenly stuck in his throat, making him unable to breathe.

After freezing for a moment, he bent down, grabbed her wrists, and forcefully separated her hands.

Her loose sleeves fell to her elbows. He caught a glimpse of her two slender arms and the two cuts on them that had long since faded into scars. The marks were stark and harsh.

His body tensed up uncontrollably, and his gaze honed in on her. He restrained his emotions and asked in a low voice, "What are these injuries?"

Sylvia bit her lip.

"I asked you where these injuries came from!" He could not help but raise his voice.

Sylvia instantly shuddered, but she continued to bite her lip and said nothing.

He was so angry that his eyes turned red, and the veins at the corners of his forehead rippled.

"Do you want to see the children?" he suddenly asked.

Sylvia immediately looked at him, her eyes becoming clear at once. "Yes, will you let me see them?"

"Sure." He looked at her and said clearly word for word, "I can let you see the children, but you have to tell me what happened during the six months you were in Galston with him."

Sylvia's face went white, and she replied in a trembling voice, "Nothing happened. Nothing happened in those six months."

"Tell me! What exactly did he do to you to turn you into this state?!" he shouted in a heavy voice. His face was so cold that it was frightening. Sylvia trembled and wanted to scratch herself again. However, her hands were forcefully pried apart, so her fingers could only scratch the air.

Odell closed his eyes and forcefully suppressed the anger that he could not stop. Then, he picked her up from the bed and walked out in large steps. He hugged her very tightly.

Sylvia pressed against his body and felt the heat emanating from him. Her uncontrollable emotions inexplicably stabilized considerably, but she asked quietly, "Where are you taking me?"

"To the hospital," he said coldly.

Sylvia shrank her neck and asked, "Which hospital?"

Odell looked down at her.

Her eyes were red with fear and unease as if she was afraid that he would take her to some horrible place.

He was silent before replying, "A hospital for traumatic injuries."

She immediately let out a breath of relief.

The man withdrew his eyes, frowned deeply, and walked faster. It did not take long to get out of her house and put her in the car. He got in right after that and instructed the driver, "Go to the nearest hospital."

"Yes, sir," the driver answered and started the car.

The car was silent.

Odell's face was cold as he stared ahead. However, soon, he noticed something wrong with his peripheral vision.

Sylvia, who was placed in the seat next to him, was inching closer to him. It was as if she wanted to be close to him but was afraid to be too close for fear of being discovered by him, so she moved very carefully. Odell pursed his lips.

Chapter 765

When Sylvia was about to reach Odell's side, he turned to look at her.

She had been secretly peeking at him. When he suddenly looked over, her eyes widened, and she immediately tried to go back to her seat as though she was a guilty thief. 1

Odell pursed his lips, wrapped his arm around her back, and pulled her to his side. Then, he looked down at her.

Sylvia's eyes flickered, and the corners of her mouth curled at him with a pleasing smile. She looked a little silly.

He snorted coldly.

After a while, she said, "Actually, I'm fine. My hands are just a little itchy."

Odell ignored her.

She explained, "I got the injury on my left arm after I scraped myself when I accidentally fell."

He pursed his lips as his face turned cold again. "That's clearly a cut from a blade, but she claims it's a scrape? Inor's she think I'm a fool?"

Sylvia saw his cold face which was seemingly unwilling to listen to hers. She immediately pursed her lips and

stopped talking. In a short while, the car drove to a hospital. Odell pushed open the door and went down.

Sylvia got out from the other side, and his tall figure reached in front of her, holding her hand in his large one.

Although his face was very cold, his palm was hot and spread warmth all over her body. She could not help but follow him closely, almost sticking to him as they entered the hospital.

She registered for a consultation. In less than half an hour, Sylvia's hands were bandaged. Then, he led her out of the hospital, and they returned to the parking lot. He suddenly let go of her hand and said to her, "I need to make a phone call. Get in the car first."

Sylvia looked at him.

He had already pulled out his phone, and his expression was as cool as ever. He must have something he had to deal with

She turned around and got into the car.

At the same time, Odell looked at her with deep eyes and said to the other person on the phone, "Contact Skylar immediately."

The space inside the car was spacious, and the

temperature was warm. While Sylvia sat inside obediently, her eyes could not help but secretly glance at the man outside.

As he spoke on the phone, he had a very serious expression on his face.

Now that her mind was clear, her heart grew uneasy again.

'My condition has obviously improved after coming back to Mediana, but it's acted up again. Will he notice? Will he think that I'm a psycho?'

Her brows furrowed.

Then, the car door on the other side opened, and the tall and straight figure of a man came in.

She immediately turned up the corners of her mouth and looked at him with a smile.

However, Odell looked at her coldly and turned ahead, saying to the driver, "Go to the cafe I often go to."

"Do you want coffee?" Sylvia questioned.

Odell looked at her.

She smiled and said, "I can treat you to coffee if you want some."

He ignored her and simply looked at her with cold eyes.

Sylvia's gaze slrank, and she pursed her lips. Meanwhile, the car drove ahead steadily.

About half an hour later, the car arrived at a remote location where there was a very elegantly decorated cafe.

Chapter 766

Sylvia followed Odell out of the car.

As soon as they reached the door, a young woman in a white shirt came out. She smiled at Odell. "Good afternoon, Master Carter."

Odell replied, "Good afternoon."

Skylar then looked at Sylvia and asked, "This is Ms. Ross, isn't she?"

Her smile seemed to be contagious and was very affectionate.

Sylvia smiled politely. "Yes."

"My name is Skylar O'Brien."

"Hello."

Skylar then said to Odell, "Let's talk inside."

"Sure."

He held Sylvia's wrist and led Skylar and her into the cafe.

The cafe was quiet as there were not many customers. Sylvia followed them to a seat by the window. The light from outside spilled in, and the area was very spacious.

She and Odell sat on one side whereas Skylar sat across from them.

At that moment, a waiter came over and asked, "May I take your order?"

Skylar smiled and said, "I'd like a latte."

The waiter then looked at Odell and Sylvia,

Odell said, "Black coffee."

Sylvia echoed, "Same for—"

"She wants a pot of tea." Odell looked at her coldly. Sylvia weakly pursed her lips.

Before long, the waiter served the drinks in front of them.

Sylvia happened to be a little thirsty and picked up the tea to drink.

"Ms. Ross, what happened to your arms?" Skylar suddenly asked her.

Sylvia immediately put her hand under the table and peeked at Odell. He was drinking coffee, and his face was cold and expressionless. Skylar laughed again. "Don't worry, Ms. Ross. I'm just curious. You don't have to answer me if you don't want to.

Sylvia frowned and asked, "Are you Odell's friend?"

She replied, "Yes, I went to the same middle school with Master Carter. I'm a psychiatrist now."

'A psychiatrist? Did Odell bring me here to see a psychiatrist?'

Sylvia paled and immediately insisted, "I'm not sick. I'm very healthy." "I didn't say there was anything wrong with you, Ms. Ross. I just want to have a chat with you."

"No need. I-I have something to do at home. I'll be leaving now." Sylvia tried to stand up to leave, but her eyes looked at Odell's gloomy gaze again.

His figure sat on the seat beside her, blocking her way out. It seemed like he had no intention of letting her go.

Sylvia frowned at him.

He looked at her and asked, "Do you want to see the children?"

Her gaze instantly changed.

He raised his brows. "If you do, then sit down."

Sylvia clenched her fists and asked with uncertainty, "Will you let me see the children if I sit down?"

"Yes."

"Really?" she asked suspiciously.

"Really." His face was cold, but his tone was patient.

Sylvia sat back down.

Skylar took note of her actions and demeanor and said with a smile, "Have some tea, Ms. Ross. We'll just have a casual chat."

Thinking that she could see Isabel and Liam, Sylvia immediately downed her cup of tea in one gulp. Then, she plucked up the courage to look at Skylar and said, "The injury on my arm is because I scratched it."

“Why did you scratch yourself? Was it because you were in a bad mood?”

Chapter 767

Thinking about what happened at noon in Paulonia Hotel, Sylvia immediately looked at Odell while she, clenched her hands uncontrollably.

Skylar’s eyes flickered, and she looked at Odell. “Master Carter, I’d like to talk to Ms. Ross alone. Can you step outside for a while?”

Odell looked at Sylvia. She did not dare to meet his eyes and lowered her head.

He frowned, then got up and walked out of the cafe.

The moment his tall figure left, Sylvia lifted her head and sighed in relief.

Skylar smiled. “Ms. Ross, can you tell me now?”

Sylvia frowned. ‘If I tell her, will she tell Odell?’

Skylar added, “Don’t worry, Ms. Ross. What you tell me is a secret between us. I promise you that I won’t tell anyone about it.” Sylvia’s expression relaxed, and she said, “I was indeed in a bad mood today, but I didn’t want to do it. I just couldn’t control myself.”

“Does this usually happen when you’re in a bad mood?”

“No.”

“When’s the last time you hurt yourself?”

Sylvia’s gaze darkened as she looked at her arm that was covered by her sleeve and replied, “Two months ago.”

“Was it also because you were in a bad mood?”

“Yeah.”

“Can you tell me why you were in a bad mood at that time?”

Sylvia frowned.

Skylar asked gently, “Was it also a situation like today?”

Sylvia shook her head. “No.”

“Where were you then?”

“At Galston.”

Skylar’s gaze flickered, and she asked, “Can you show me the scars from last time?”

Sylvia hesitated for two seconds, then lifted her sleeves and showed her the scars on both arms.

Skylar sighed and said, “You must have been in a very bad mood at that time.”

Sylvia did not speak. She could not remember much about the incident at that time. She only remembered that she could not control herself. It was as if she would go insane at any moment.

However, that was all in the past. She was back here now, where her friends, children, and the people she missed every day and night were. As long as she did not go back, everything would be fine.

Skylar saw her expression and asked, "Why did you want to return to Westchester?"

Sylvia immediately answered, "I miss my children. I came back to see them."

"You must love your children very much."

Thinking of Isabel and Liam's cute little faces, Sylvia could not help but smile. "Yes, I love them very much."

They continued like that with Skylar asking questions, and Sylvia answering them.

Skylar did not pursue anything Sylvia did not want to answer but asked about her daily life instead.

Sylvia unknowingly let down her guard and chatted idly with her. When her mouth was dry, she came back to her senses and poured herself another cup of tea. "Thank you for chatting with me, Skylar. I feel much better now." Sylvia smiled at her while drinking her tea. Skylar smiled back at her. "You're welcome. If you really want to thank someone, then thank Master Carter. He's the one who called me over."

Sylvia pursed her lips and did not say anything.

"Ms. Ross, there are many people facing psychological pressure in this era, so you don't have to be ashamed about anything. I can feel that you're trying to get better, and I believe that you'll soon be healthy again." Skylar stood up and handed over a business card. "This is my contact number. You can call me if you need anything."

Sylvia stood up to accept the card and said with a smile, "Okay, thank you."

"Don't mention it. See you."

Sylvia walked her to the door of the cafe.

Odell's tall figure was standing not far from the door.

When Skylar went out, she waved at him and said, "I've finished chatting with Ms. Ross, so I'll leave now."

Odell looked at Sylvia, who followed her out, and hummed. "Okay."

Chapter 768

Skylar soon walked away. The sun had not set yet, and the golden light shone straight through and illuminated their bodies. Perhaps it was because of the nice weather, or maybe because Sylvia was in a relaxed mood after a nice chat with Skylar that she asked him directly, "Odell, I've finished talking to her. Can you take me to see the children now?"

Her cheeks had a natural blush, and her eyes were shining. It was the opposite of the way she had looked in the banquet hall in Paulonia Hotel at noon.

Odell's eyes flickered slightly. He curled his lips up imperceptibly and walked forward.

Sylvia immediately followed him. Afraid that he would go back on his word, she grabbed his sleeve. "Where are you going?" Odell looked at her. "Are you going to meet them dressed like this?"

Sylvia looked down at herself. She was still wearing the Paulonia Hotel's waitress uniform, and her body was still stained with wine. Not only was she filthy, but her hair was also a mess.

Her eyes flickered, and she quickly said, "I'll go back to tidy up and go to the old residence immediately to find them."

Then, she was about to run to the road to hail a cab.

Odell pulled her and gave her a side glance. "Get in the car."

It was obvious that he wanted to send her back.

Sylvia pursed her lips and followed him back to his car with a smile.

In less than half an hour, the car arrived at her doorstep.

Odell leaned back against the seat and said in a cold voice, "I'll give you twenty minutes flat." "Okay, I'll be out soon." Sylvia got out of the car and quickly walked inside the house.

The man sat in the same place, watching her hurry into the house. He took out his phone from his pocket and opened the chatroom with Skylar.

Skylar had sent him several voice messages.

He clicked on them.

"Master Carter, Ms. Ross should be suffering from depression. Her illness didn't develop overnight. I heard that she spent half a year at Galston. She must have had a very bad time during that period. I can confirm that her

current state is better than when she was in Galston, but she still needs further observation and treatment. Fortunately, her mood is optimistic, so she should be able to return to normal as long as she takes the right medicine.

"I talked with her about a lot of things. If I'm not mistaken, one of the factors of her illness is that she misses her children. If she's allowed to spend more time with them, it'll help her condition a lot." 'It did not develop overnight? Did she get dumped by

Thomas right after she went to Galston with him? What the hell did she go through in these six months?'

Odell closed his eyes and leaned back on the seat. The air in the car was soon enveloped by the oppressive aura emanating from him.

Then, there was the sound of footsteps.

He opened his eyes to look out the car window.

Sylvia wore a long skirt with a lush coat over it. Her hair was neatly draped over her shoulders, and she even put on makeup. Her appearance was elegant, spirited, and quite good-looking.

He narrowed his eyes, and the oppressive atmosphere in the car disappeared.

Soon, Sylvia pulled open the car door and sat inside. She sat beside him and said to him with a smile, "Odell, I'm

ready now. Take me there quickly."

Odell glanced at her, ignored her, and said to the driver, "Drive."

The driver started the car.

Sylvia immediately sat upright, her eyes looking out the car window.

While she thought that she would see Isabel and Liam, she was so excited and expectant that she could not help but touch her bulging belly.

The loose coat fell open to the sides, and Odell soon saw her swollen belly. When he saw her happy expression, his face darkened, and he said coldly, "Cover your belly."

Sylvia's eyes flickered, and she quickly buttoned up the coat. However, her bulging belly could still be seen.

She looked at him weakly.

Odell looked at her coldly. "If you don't want them to know that you're pregnant with someone else's child, find a way to cover it up."

He really did not want to see it.

"Thomas hurt her so much that she developed depression, but she can still touch her stomach so lovingly. Does she still love Thomas in her heart?"

Odell immediately turned his head and looked coldly ahead, not sparing her another glance.

Chapter 769

Sylvia was frightened by his face and carefully turned sideways so that her belly faced the outside of the car.

They sat like this for more than twenty minutes.

The car drove into the Old District and to the gates of the old Carter mansion.

Sylvia's eyes lit up, and she was about to push the car door open right away.

"Come back," the man suddenly spoke in a cold voice.

Sylvia looked at him in confusion. He looked at her icily. "You left for half a year and didn't so much as send them a text message. I have to ask them if they're still willing to meet you."

Sylvia's chest seized. She withdrew her hand from the car door and replied, "Okay." Odell turned and got out of the car. His tall figure quickly walked through the door.

Sylvia clasped her hands together and stared in the direction of the gate. She had not sent them a message in six months, so they should resent her and be angry at her. However, they should also miss her.

On the other side, Odell soon arrived at the children's room.

Liam was reading a book by the window, and Isabel was buried in a comic book. The room was neat and tidy, much better than he expected.

When they saw him coming, they both looked at him.

Liam glanced at him and looked away. Isabel asked, "Why are you here, Baddie?" Odell crossed his arms and looked at them. "I have something very important to tell you."

"What is it?"

"Your mother is back."

Isabel's eyes widened instantly.

Liam also looked over.

Odell looked at them and asked, "Do you want to see her now?"

Outside the gate, in a black MPV, as time passed, Sylvia could not control her anxiety. Her hands were clenched tightly, and her eyes glanced at her wristwatch from time to time.

Almost twenty minutes had passed since Odell went in.

With his stride, he could have reached the children's room in two minutes at most. With the speed of the children's walking, they should be able to come out in three minutes at most. However, they had not come out even after twenty minutes.

Did they not want to see her?

She stared at her watch.

The seconds ticked by.

Soon, another two minutes passed, but there was still no movement inside.

'Are they angry at me? That's right. I promised them that I wouldn't leave them again, but this time, I left for half a year. Not only was I unable to call them, but I also didn't even send them a single message in the past six months. They must resent me and think that I don't want them anymore.

But I miss them so much. I miss them so much that I can't sleep at night. I miss them so much that I can only take a razor and slice my arm layer by layer to relieve my longing...'

A sour emotion suddenly filled her whole body.

She closed her eyes and raised her hand to cover her face. She wanted to swallow back her tears. She did not want to lose control of her emotions anymore. However, the more she did that, the more her chest hurt.

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Just as her breathing became rapid and she was about to break down, a sweet cry suddenly came. "Mommy!"

Sylvia's body tensed up, and she immediately turned her head to look in the direction of the door.

There, she saw Isabel wearing a puffy red dress, running out of the door with her short legs.

Liam wore a neat little suit, following Isabel and running toward Sylvia as well.

Chapter 770

Tears instantly welled up in Sylvia's eyes. They were tears of excitement and joy!

She quickly wiped the tears away, pushed the car door open, and got out of the car. When Isabel and Liam saw her, they instantly sped up their short little legs.

Sylvia smiled and bent down, extending her arms toward them.

Soon, the little ones crashed into her arms. She immediately tightened her arms and hugged them fiercely.

Isabel and Liam's small hands also clutched her tightly, afraid that she would disappear again.

The man who followed them out stood behind the gate and saw this scene, and the look in his eyes subconsciously softened.

After an unknown amount of time, Isabel raised her chubby face from Sylvia's arms and looked at her with red eyes while muttering, "Where did you go, Mommy? Why didn't you come back?"

her voice was soft, aggrieved, and had a slight sob.

Sylvia's chest seized. She raised her hand and gently stroked Isabel's head, holding back a choked sob as she replied, "Mommy went far away. Something happened there, so I couldn't come back until now." Isabel pouted with watery eyes. "What happened? Was it more important than Liam and me?"

Liam's large and clear eyes were also staring at her. Sylvia quickly said, "Your brother and you are the most important people to me. I met a bad guy. I couldn't come back until now because of him."

After she finished speaking, the children were startled. She was afraid of scaring them and explained, "Don't worry, I'm fine. The bad guy didn't hurt me."

Isabel's expression relaxed, then she fell into Sylvia's arms again and said softly, "Mommy, you must have suffered a lot."

Sylvia only felt unprecedented warmth and happiness now. She wrapped her arms around the children and said with a smile, "I haven't suffered at all."

As long as she could see them, she would not feel suffering

Behind the gate, the man's dark brows knitted. 'She met a bad guy and couldn't come back because of him? Who was that bad guy? Thomas?

'She was all alone in Galston. Would she really be able to escape him if he tried to keep her there? Furthermore, if she really thinks that he's a bad guy, why is she keeping his baby? I haven't forgotten how determined she was to leave with him six months ago, and how gentle she looked every time she touched her belly. She obviously cares about Thomas's seed in her belly!

'Heh, she must have come back because he dumped her. She really knows how to find excuses for herself.'

At that moment, Isabel and Liam's emotions were much calmer.

Liam was the first to notice something wrong and raised his hand to gently touch Sylvia's stomach. Isabel followed suit and asked curiously, "Mommy, why is your tummy so big?"

Sylvia's eyes flickered. Behind the door, the man's dark and broody eyes looked over. He wanted to hear how she would explain it to them.

Sylvia raised her head and looked around. After she did not see Odell's figure, she relaxed and said to the children, "Because there's a little baby growing in my tummy."

Aliule baby?

Isabel and Liaui widened their eyes as they stared at her stomach. There was shock written on their little faces.

Sylvia was also at a loss.

This pregnancy was very sudden, and she had only found out about it when she was three months along. She had been shocked as well and was not ready to accept it at first.

Furthermore, Isabel and Liam were only five years old. She did not know if they would be able to suddenly accept a younger brother or sister.