

Master odells 771

Chapter 771

Sylvia looked at their faces.

After a while, Liam asked her, "Mommy, am I having another little brother or sister?"

His eyes were bright and clear, and there seemed to be some kind of expectation shining within them.

Sylvia took a deep breath and answered, "Yes." Liam looked at her belly again.

Isabel's chubby little face was also confused.

Just when Sylvia was a little uneasy and wanted to explain to them, Isabel's hand suddenly touched her belly again. She muttered, "Am I gonna have a little brother or sister

too?"

Sylvia let out a low hum. "Yay! I'm gonna be a big sister!" Isabel's eyes lit up. She immediately rubbed her face against Sylvia's belly.

Sylvia was stunned and looked at Liam again. Although he did not say anything, the corners of his mouth were curled up, and the expression on his face was obviously one of delight.

Sylvia's tense mood was instantly relaxed. She smiled and hugged them in her arms, saying softly, "Isabel and

Liam, no matter if I give birth to a younger brother or sister, you two are still my most precious treasures." "Uh-huh." Isabel rubbed her belly and muttered, "Mommy, Liam, and my little brother or sister are also my most precious treasures!" Liam declared with a serious expression, "Mommy, I'll protect my younger siblings well in the future." He was adamant about being a good big brother.

Sylvia's nose stung, and she said with a smile, "I know. I will also protect you and your younger siblings as well."

The mother and children hugged each other again.

It was a warm scene in the afterglow of the evening.

Behind the door, the man's eyes flickered slightly. After a while, he returned to his senses, and his expression went cold again. Although the seed in her belly did not belong to him, it was indeed related to Isabel and Liam by blood.

Sylvia is quite good at avoiding talking about the father of that child.'

"Ahem." He cleared his throat in displeasure.

Outside the door, Sylvia instantly stopped hugging the children, but she still held their hands. Her eyes looked at him with some trepidation as if she was afraid that he would separate her from the children.

He walked up to her with a cold face.

Isabel and Liam pressed closer to Sylvia at the same time.

Isabel looked at Odell's cold face and asked warily, "What do you want, Baddie?"

Odell stopped and looked at Sylvia. "It's cold outside. Come inside and talk."

Sylvia's expression relaxed.

Isabel quickly grabbed Sylvia's hand and dragged her inside the mansion, saying, "Your hands are freezing, Mommy. Let's go inside quickly."

Liam and her were also dressed quite lightly, and their hair was neatly combed. It was not obvious with Liam, but it was clear that Isabel had deliberately tidied herself up. Sylvia thought, 'If I'm not wrong, they tidied up before coming out to meet me. No wonder they came out so late.'

She smiled and followed Isabel while holding Liam's hand.

When they passed by Odell, the little girl suddenly tilted her head and snorted at him. "It's all your fault. If you didn't make Liam and me change before coming out, Mommy wouldn't have waited outside for so long, and her hands wouldn't be so cold."

Sylvia was confused.

'It was (del) who told them to change before coming out?'

She could not help but look at him.

Odell pursed his thin lips and looked at her coldly.

Yes, he had deliberately made Isabel and Liam come out late. He wanted her to suffer and wait for a while. It was her punishment for abandoning the children and leaving for Galston with Thomas for half a month before coming back.

He allowed her to meet with the children, but that did not mean that he forgave her.

Chapter 772

Sylvia pursed her lips and looked away.

Then, she followed Isabel and Liam's footsteps into the old residence. The layout and decoration inside were the same as before.

After entering, she sat with them on the sofa in the living room. The little ones sat at her sides, snuggling up to her and staring at her. Isabel blabbered, "Mommy, have you been fighting with the bad guy for the past six months?" Her eyes were bright and shining with gossip and curiosity.

Sylvia thought about it and answered, "Sort of."

"Are you really not hurt?"

"I'm fine. He didn't hurt me."

"That's good." The little girl touched Sylvia's belly again.

Then, Liam suddenly asked, "Mommy, is the bad guy you're talking about Uncle Thomas?"

Sylvia frowned.

Isabel also instantly looked at her.

Outside the door, the man who was about to walk in also stopped in his tracks. The air was silent for a few seconds, and she said, "Yeah."

Isabel wrinkled her little brows and asked in disbelief, "How did Uncle Thomas turn into a bad guy?" "He disguised himself very well. I only found out about it later."

Isabel pursed her lips and snorted. "That's right. He wouldn't have kept Mommy away from us if he wasn't a bad guy!"

Although she used to really like her Uncle Thomas in the past, she started to dislike him ever since she found out that her mother left with him.

Furthermore, her mother loved Liam and her so much, so why did she not come back to them? She must have been stopped by that bad uncle!

The more Isabel thought about it, the angrier she got. Then, she hugged Sylvia again and pressed her face to her belly.

Sylvia melted from the little girl's adorable expression and stroked her head, laughing. "Don't be angry, Isabel. Mommy won't ever leave you again." Then, she looked at Liam and asked curiously, "Liam, how did you guess it was him?"

Liam replied, "He doesn't look like a good guy."

He did not like his uncle from the very beginning and always felt that Thomas was strange.

Six months ago, at the hospital, Isabel, Aunt Tonya, and he had been sitting in the car. He had insisted on letting them eat candy, which had caused them to fall asleep, and Sylvia was gone by the time they woke up.

'Mommy clearly said that she was going to take us on a trip together. Why would she have left without us? He must have taken her away. Grand – aunt Ramona and the others said that she ran away with Uncle Thomas and abandoned us, but I don't believe them at all.'

Sylvia could not help but smile. Seeing how Isabel and Liam were both firmly on her side, the negative emotions that had accumulated over the past six months suddenly disappeared.

She lowered her head again and kissed them on their cheeks. "Liam and Isabel, Mommy really missed you these six months."

"Mommy, I really, really missed you too." Isabel puckered her mouth and kissed Sylvia back.

Liam did not say anything, but he raised his little face to give her a kiss on the cheek.

Sylvia felt her chest swell with happiness, and she wrapped her arms around them and asked, "Can you guys Tell me about everything you've encountered in the past

six months?"

“Sure,” Isabel answered and started to chatter. “Liam and I went through all sorts of things...” Their conversation continued. Outside the door, Odell looked at Sylvia smiling with a rosy face. Her happiness seemed palpable. His eyes softened slightly, but he could not help but snort coldly.

‘She abandoned the children six months ago and even stabbed me with a knife to force me to let her go with Thomas. At that time, she was clearly madly in love with Thomas. She would have probably chosen to be with him even if she had known his true nature. Now that she’s back, it’s most likely because he dumped her.’

Chapter 773

‘However, she blamed her not being able to come back on Thomas and said that it was he who didn’t let her come back. Only those two five-year-olds will be fooled by those words.’

The sky darkened.

Isabel was still blabbering energetically. She only stopped when Sebastian came over and said that it was time for dinner.

At the same time, Isabel and Liam took Sylvia’s hand each and dragged her to the dining table.

When Sylvia followed them and sat down, the tall figure of a man walked in through the door. She immediately stood up. Odell looked at her indifferently.

Sylvia smiled at him. “Odell, may I stay here and have dinner with them?”

When she finished, Isabel and Liam looked at him in unison. Their glares were fierce as if they would never forgive him if he did not let her accompany them for dinner.

He frowned. “Sit down.”

Sylvia looked relaxed and immediately sat back down between the little ones.

Dinner was quickly served.

Odell sat opposite Sylvia. She watched him and waited for him to pick up the cutlery before she picked up her own.

There was a sumptuous spread for dinner. Not only were Isabel and Liam’s favorite foods served, but so was Sylvia’s. It was much better than the food that she ate at her own place.

She ate two servings and drank three bowls of soup. Only when she was full did she realize what she had done.

Then, she looked into a pair of deep eyes. Odell narrowed his eyes at her and looked at her as if he was looking at a pig. Sylvia pursed her lips and smiled at him. “The food here is really delicious.”

Odell’s lips twitched as he ignored her. Sylvia did not say anything else either. She wiped her mouth and went back to the living room sofa with Isabel

and Liam. The children continued to snuggle up to her, and Isabel continued the conversation that she had yet to finish before the meal. She only stopped when she got tired and

yawned.

Liam's eyes were also droopy. He was obviously sleepy.

Sylvia touched their heads and said with a smile, "Go back to bed if you're sleepy." Isabel immediately hugged one of her arms and said, "Mommy, I wanna sleep with you."

She could not even keep her eyes open, but her little hands continued to cling to Sylvia. Her face was also pressed against Sylvia's body.

Liam's sleepy and dazed eyes looked at her.

Sylvia did not want to part with them either, but...

She looked at Odell. He sat on a leather chair not far away, reading a book.

Noticing her gaze, he raised his eyes to look at her. He heard what Isabel said.

For the sake of Isabel and Liam, he could reluctantly let her stay here. However, he would still chase her out when she got better and returned to normal.

At that thought, his gaze turned cold as he glanced at her. That look instantly made Sylvia cower.

'Does he not want me to stay? Oh, right, he's engaged to Lily now, so it's not appropriate for his ex-wife to stay in his house.'

At that thought, she said to Isabel and Liam, "It's not appropriate for me to live here now, but I can still sleep with you. I'll leave when you fall asleep and then come over to see you tomorrow, okay?"

Chapter 774

Isabel pouted while Liam frowned.

Odell's expression darkened.

The atmosphere was suddenly a little tense.

Sylvia keenly perceived the change in Odell's expression and thought that he was not happy with her staying or coming back the next day. She quickly said, "Don't worry, Odell. I won't disturb you. I'll leave when they're asleep. I promise to leave before it gets dark tomorrow onward."

Odell was speechless.

When did he say that she was disturbing him?

With anger stuck in his chest, he gave her a sidelong glance, stood up, and headed upstairs. He was gone in the blink of an eye. Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief and smiled at the children. "Let's go back to your room."

Soon, they went back to the children's room. The room was still decorated just like before, and their bed was very cozy.

Sylvia lay in the middle with one arm around each of them.

“Mommy, I don’t want you to go,” Isabel wliined in a soft voice.

Sylvia whispered, “Isabel, do you know about your Daddy and Aunt Lily?”

Isabel pouted. “I know. They’re engaged.”

“That’s why it’s not appropriate for me to live here anymore. If I stay here, it’ll make others misunderstand. It’s not good for Daddy’s and my reputations,” she explained patiently.

Isabel hummed.

Liam’s eyes also darkened.

Sylvia quickly said, “But I’m still your Mommy, and your Daddy is still your Daddy. Even if we’re not together, we’re still your Mommy and Daddy who love you the most.”

“Mommy, you won’t leave again, right?” Liam suddenly opened his dark eyes and looked at her.

Sylvia instantly replied, “No, I won’t leave again.”

“Promise!” Isabel suddenly shouted. She was obviously so sleepy that she could not even open her eyes, but she still tried to be energetic.

Sylvia smiled and said to them seriously, “I promise. I won’t ever leave again. If I break my promise , then I’ll become a little pig.” “Hehe...” Isabel giggled.

Sylvia hugged them affectionately. When Isabel stopped laughing, she said, “It’s late now. Go to sleep.”

The little ones obediently closed their eyes.

After a long time, when they were both asleep, Sylvia got out of bed. She grabbed her coat, walked out of the room, and headed straight outside. Passing by the courtyard, she met Sebastian. She smiled and greeted him before continuing onward. Suddenly, Sebastian asked her, “Did Tonya come back?”

Sylvia’s eyes flickered, and she said, “Aunt Tonya is sick and is still recovering in Galston. She can’t come back until she’s well.”

“How did she get sick? Is it serious?” Sebastian asked.

Sylvia replied, “She’s much better now. She’ll be able to come back when she recovers.” He sighed with relief. “That’s good.”

“Sebastian , if there’s nothing else, I’ll get going now.”

“Of course. Take care.”

Sylvia walked straight out.

At that moment, on the open balcony on the second floor, the strong figure of a man stood in front of the railing. He held a glass of wine in one hand while looking at Sylvia’s distant figure.

When she left by car, he turned around and returned to the bedroom . He put down the glass and went straight into the bathroom.

After washing up, he went to the bedside and picked up his phone.

More than twenty minutes had passed since she left. She should have arrived home at this point.

After thinking for a moment, he took out his phone and sent her a message. "What are you doing now?"

Ding.

She swiftly replied. "I just arrived home and am preparing to wash up. Do you need something?"

Chapter 775

Odell raised his hand to tap on the screen and sent a message. "It's nothing. I just want to inform you that Isabel and Liam need to study now. They can't waste time like before. Remember to supervise their studies when you come tomorrow morning."

Sylvia replied, "Okay, I got it."

Then, she sent him a cute smiling emoji.

Heh.

He could imagine her obedient and pleasant appearance through the screen. However, when he thought of her current mental condition, his gaze darkened slightly.

The next morning, Sylvia arrived early at the old Carters' residence.

The two little ones had just finished breakfast. Odell seemed to have gone out, and there were only Sebastian and a few bodyguards at home with them.

When they saw her coming, they immediately ran out to welcome her.

Sylvia kissed and hugged them before going to their room.

Suddenly, she remembered the text message Odell sent

her last night. After playing with them for a while, she asked, "Liam and Isabel, do you have any homework to do?"

Liam answered, "Yeah, but I've finished it."

"Good boy, Liam." Sylvia looked at Isabel.

Isabel's eyes flickered as she laughed. "Mommy, Liam finished my homework too."

Sylvia was speechless. After choking for a moment, she asked curiously, "What kind of homework are you working on?"

Isabel immediately brought a few books out.

There was art and piano, both of which looked to be entry -level and were not too difficult.

However, there were also a few foreign language books. She could understand learning one, but was it not a bit much to learn six different languages at the same time?

Even she could only understand one out of these six languages...

In addition to those, there were several textbooks about mathematics and physics. Although they were all entry level, it might be too much pressure for a five-year-old to learn these.

Sylvia could not help but caress their heads. "You've worked hard."

Isabel grinned and said, "Actually, Liam does all my homework for me, so I didn't work hard."

Sylvia was speechless and looked at Liam. He flipped through the small book in his hand and said without changing his expression, "I didn't work hard either. Those are easy."

'Well then, it seems like I was overthinking.'

A day passed by.

It was evening and about to get dark.

Sylvia kissed their faces. "I have to go back now. Remember to rest early at night."

"Mommy, have dinner before you leave. It must be very lonely if you go back now and eat alone." Isabel hugged her, reluctant to part.

Sylvia smiled and said, "I stayed with you all day today, so I'm not lonely at all." She was indeed in a very happy mood. It was a satisfaction that she had not felt in the past six months.

Isabel pouted. "Okay."

Sylvia kissed her again, then let go of her and Liam to go out. The little ones followed her like two shadows. Only when she left in the car did they turn around and walked

back inside.

At that moment, a black MPV drove over from the other side and stopped in front of the gate. Odell got out of the car and saw the children standing by the door and asked, "What are you doing here?" "We're sending Mommy off," Liam replied. Odell frowned. "She has left?"

"Yeah. Her car just turned around the corner over there." Isabel pointed at the road.

Odell looked over. There was no trace of the car anymore. His eyes instantly darkened.

'Why did she leave in such a hurry? Is she afraid of seeing me?'

Chapter 776

A day later.

At the old Carter Residence.

Seeing that it was getting dark, Sylvia said goodbye to the children just like the day before, then headed for the door.

Isabel and Liam both followed her to see her off.

Unexpectedly, before she could walk out of the living room, the tall figure of a man came up to her.

He wore a black suit topped with a long coat. His figure was straight and strong, and his appearance was as handsome as ever. However, the cold aura emanating from his body intimidated people from approaching him. Sylvia stopped and took the initiative to smile at him.

Odell looked at her coldly. "Have they finished their homework today?"

She had not expected him to ask this question, so she momentarily froze before replying, "Yes."

"Isabel finished hers too?" "Yes, it's finished."

"Did she do it by herself?"

Sylvia hesitated and said, "Liam helped her do it."

Isabel and Liam were standing right behind them and raised their little round faces with dumbfounded expressions.

Isabel thought, 'Hasn't Liam always done my homework?'

Liam thought, 'Haven't I always done Isabel's homework? Why is Daddy asking when he already knows the answer?'

While they were confusedly pondering his question, Odell's expression suddenly became more unhappy. "She didn't do it herself?"

Sylvia did not understand why he was upset, but she said honestly, "No, she didn't."

"What kind of mother are you? Is that how you watch her study?" Sylvia was speechless.

Odell looked at her coldly. "Do today's homework again and watch her as she does it. You can only leave after she's done."

Then, without waiting for Sylvia or the two children to react, he simply walked past them to go upstairs.

Sylvia frowned.

Isabel pouted as well.

However, Liam said, "Mommy, you can stay with us for a little longer now." Sylvia's eyes lit up.

Isabel immediately said, "That's right! Mommy, let's go back to our room to do our homework!" With her little hand, she dragged Sylvia along and headed back to the room.

Sylvia smiled and went back to the room with the children. However, she could not help but glance in the direction that Odell had left.

'Was he really angry at me for not watching Isabel complete her homework? Or did he also want me to stay here... longer?'

'No, that can't be. He's already engaged. He wouldn't have those kinds of thoughts about me anymore.'

She quickly dismissed the idea.

The little girl was quite smart, but the difficulty of the homework was obviously higher than what a child of her age would know. Not even Sylvia could understand it, let alone Isabel.

It was Liam who taught her the entire time.

Sylvia simply sat by the side and watched. Then, she saw Sebastian coming to call them for dinner.

Sylvia followed them to the dining room.

Odell was already sitting down.

Sylvia smiled politely at him. He gave her an indifferent look. It was as if he did not want to acknowledge her. Sylvia was in a good mood and did not mind, so she sat down with the two little ones and started to eat.

Dinner was finished in silence.

She was just about to go back to the room with the children when she heard him ask, "Has Isabel finished her homework?"

Sylvia replied, "There's still half of it left."

"Take her to my study to do it," he said coldly.

It was as if he was afraid that she would lie and allow Isabel to slack.

Since he had custody over the children, she had no choice but to say, "Okay."

Chapter 777

Not long after, Sylvia came to Odell's study with Liam and Isabel

The study was spacious and bright. Liam and Isabel sat behind his desk to do their homework on it.

Sylvia moved a stool over to sit on the other side of the desk to watch them.

What she had not expected was that not long after, Odell also came in.

He was still wearing his suit.

After he entered, he took a book from the shelf without sparing her a glance and went to the sofa to read it.

It seemed that he had come in to read a book.

Sylvia peeked at him twice before withdrawing her gaze to continue watching Isabel and Liam.

The study was very quiet.

The only occasional sound was from Liam as he taught Isabel how to do her homework.

Sylvia placed her arms on the desk and rested her chin on her folded arms to stare at their cute little faces in the

comfortable posture. On the sofa, the man who was reading a book raised his eyes and noticed her lounging posture at a glance. The look in his eyes softened slightly, but not long after, he cleared his throat.

Hearing his voice, Sylvia instantly straightened her back and sat upright. Odell's lips curled and he looked down again to continue reading

This time, Sylvia sat rigidly for a while. When her waist began to get sore, she cautiously looked over at him. Seeing that he was still reading his book, she exhaled and lazily plopped back down onto the table. Eventually, Isabel finished her homework.

It was already late at night by the time she put down her pen and raised her face to yawn.

Liam's little face also looked tired.

Sylvia quickly took them by the hand and said to Odell, "Odell, Isabel has finished her homework. I'll send them to bed now."

Odell looked at the pages of the book in his hands and simply hummed in reply. Sylvia led them back to their room.

Only when they were both asleep in bed did she turn around and left the room.

Coincidentally, as she passed the living room, she saw Odell again.

He was sitting on the sofa, holding the same book that he had been reading in the study.

As Sylvia walked over, he raised his eyes to look at her. Meeting his gaze, Sylvia immediately said, "Isabel and Liam have fallen asleep. I'll be going back now."

He picked up his teacup and took a sip, saying indifferently, "Starting tomorrow, if Isabel's homework is still done by Liam, you won't have to come back anymore." Sylvia pursed her lips. "I understand. I'll keep an eye on her. I'll leave now if there's nothing else."

"Wait."

She stopped and looked at him.

"It's not easy to get a cab at this hour. Ben will send you back." He looked at his book and spoke in a cold and light voice.

Sylvia quickly said, "There's no need to bother. I can get a cab at the intersection."

He raised his eyes to look at her, and the look in his eyes

instantly turned cold. Sylvia immediately changed her words. "Okay, I won't call for a cab."

Odell looked down at his book and ignored her.

Sylvia pursed her lips and walked out.

A white MPV was parked outside the door.

When she went out, Ben stepped out from the car and helped her open the backdoor.

She smiled at him. "Thank you, Ben."

Ben smiled and replied, "Don't thank me. It was all arranged by Master Carter."

It had probably been arranged for her for the sake of the two children.

However, a warm feeling still arose in her chest.

After getting into the car, she took out her phone and sent a message to Odell. "Thank you for arranging for Ben to send me home."

After waiting for a while and not seeing a reply, she pursed her lips in slight disappointment and put the phone back into her pocket.

Meanwhile, in the living room of the old Carter Residence, the man was holding his phone. He looked at the line she sent, and a smile curled on his lips.

'At least she has a little conscience.'

Chapter 778

The night passed quickly, and Sylvia came to the old Carter mansion early in the morning the next day again.

Today, a tutor came to give the two little kids their lessons.

Sylvia played with them all morning and accompanied them to class in the afternoon.

After the teacher left, she urged them to do their homework.

Liam had always been someone who would do it without any prompting, so she did not have to manage him at all. On the contrary, as soon as Isabel was asked to do her homework, she tried to think of ways to slack off, as she rolled around and acted like a spoiled child. Sylvia could not bear to be fierce to her at all, but after Liam gave her a stern look, she finally agreed to do her homework.

It was only when it was time for dinner that she finished the homework assigned by the tutor with Liam's assistance.

Odell also came back from work at this time.

Although he was cold to her, he did not do anything to drive her away, so Sylvia stayed for dinner, put Isabel and Liam to sleep, and left.

Ben sent her back again.

Several days passed in the same way.

That morning, Sylvia came to the old Carter residence after having breakfast. Coincidentally, she saw Odell just as she arrived outside the residence.

He was wearing a straight suit, which emphasized his strong figure and handsome appearance. Even though she knew his face by heart, she still could not help her heart from beating faster when she saw him. Her cheeks heated up as well.

“Hi, good morning.” She took the initiative to smile at him.

Odell gave her an indifferent look as he replied, “Hm.”

Then, he walked past her.

These past few days, Sylvia had already gotten used to being ignored by him, so she simply pursed her lips and headed inside.

As soon as she walked through the door, two small figures bounded over to her like little rabbits.

“Mommy!” Isabel shouted sweetly as she ran as fast as she could.

Seeing how adorable they were, Sylvia immediately forgot about Odell’s cold eyes and smiled at them, opening her arms to them.

Just outside, Odell had just gotten into his car.

He casually lowered the car window and gazed at the three of them deeply. The corners of his lips curved up, and he waited for them to go inside before saying, “Drive.”

The driver immediately started the car.

The black MPV drove smoothly in the direction of the city.

Ding!

Not long after, his phone suddenly rang. He took the phone out of his pocket, looked at the screen, and brought the phone to his ear with a frown on his face. On the phone, Lily’s gentle yet lively voice rang out. “Good morning, Master Carter. Are you busy?” “Do you need something?” he asked directly.

Lily hesitated before saying, “It’s nothing important. I just want to ask if you’re free tonight. Can you make up for the dinner that you owed me from last time?”

“I’m not available tonight.”

“How about tomorrow night?”

“I’m not available tomorrow night either.”

“Then when will you be free?”

Odell was silent for a moment. “I don’t really have much free time lately.”

Lily chuckled and said, “As far as I know, there doesn’t seem to be anything big happening at Carter Corporation recently. You’re not trying to avoid having that meal with me, are you?”

“There’s nothing going on at the company, but I have things to do at home.”

She hesitated for a second and asked, “May I ask what’s going on at home?”

Odell frowned and looked a little impatient. "I have to watch the children study."

Lily was speechless.

She choked for several seconds before uttering, "I see. I apologize for bothering you."

Odell hung up immediately.

Meanwhile, in the Springsteen residence.

Seeing that she had been hung up on, Lily frowned in displeasure.

Madam Springsteen was sitting next to her. When she saw the unpleasant expression on Lily's face, she immediately asked, "What happened? What did Master Carter say to you?" Lily clutched her phone as she said unhappily, "He said he has to stay home to watch the children study and isn't available to have dinner with me."

Chapter 779 "What?"

Madam Springsteen was instantly confused.

He had to watch his children study?

He was at the helm of a conglomerate and was in charge of hundreds of millions worth in assets, yet he had to go home to watch his children study? Wasn't it the tutor's job to do that?

"He spoils those two children too much." At the thought of the two children left by his ex-wife, Madam Springsteen also became upset. "He probably isn't doing it just to watch the children," Lily said in a cold voice.

Madam Springsteen immediately looked at her. "What other reason is there? Could it be for that woman who posed as a waiter, messed up Ramona's birthday party, and made a public spectacle of herself?"

Lily frowned.

She was thinking that if she were Odell, she would definitely not be involved with that vulgar and lowly woman.

After all, her appearance, ability, and family background was not inferior to that woman. How could he be

unwilling to even have a meal with her? Perhaps that woman might have used her children to tie him down.'

Two days later.

That night, Sylvia waited for the little ones to fall asleep as usual before walking out of the bedroom.

All the lights were on outside, and it was very quiet.

Sylvia silently walked to the stairs, holding the handrail with one hand and supporting her belly with the other. She carefully walked down the stairs step by step.

At the bottom of the stairs, she came to the living room.

Odell was sitting on the sofa, drinking tea and reading a book.

He raised his eyes to look at her, most likely because he had heard her footsteps.

Sylvia subconsciously curved the corners of her mouth toward him in a sweet and pleasing smile.

Odell looked at her and asked, "Are Isabel and Liam asleep?"

"Yes."

"How did they do with their homework today?" "They did fine."

Saying that, Sylvia walked up to him and handed him the homework completed by Isabel and Liam, just like the other days.

Odell took it.

Sylvia sat down on the sofa next to him.

Time passed quietly. His long and slender fingers flipped through the children's homework.

After checking it, he put it down and gave her an intense look. "Not bad."

Sylvia smiled. "So can I go now?"

His expression turned cold as he looked askance at her.

Sylvia had just begun to lift her butt off the sofa but she instantly sat back down.

He still looked at her coldly. "Do you think I want you to stay?"

She looked at his expression and said, "No, I don't think so."

"In the future, you can leave if you want. There's no need to ask me again."

"Okay, then I'll leave now."

It was already very late, and she had almost fallen asleep

in the children's room earlier. She had to go back quickly and get enough sleep so that she would have the energy to come over tomorrow to play with them.

After she spoke, she got up and walked out.

The man who was sitting on the couch was speechless. The expression on his handsome face instantly cooled.

Meanwhile, Sylvia quickly walked out of the gate.

Ben was waiting for her by the car.

Just like before, he quickly came over and opened the car door for her when he saw her come out.

Sylvia smiled and thanked him before getting in. Ben also got into the car and started to drive.

At that moment, diagonally opposite the gate, a car was parked in the shade of the trees for a long time.

Inside the car, Lily sat alone in the backseat. She watched as the car that Sylvia was in went further and further away, and her brows furrowed coldly. After a while, the driver asked in a low voice, "Ms. Springsteen, the person has already left. Would you like to follow them?"

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Lily said coldly, "There's no need to follow. We'll go back.

Was that woman even worthy of being followed by her?

She had only come here just to see if Odell had really gone home to see the children. Unexpectedly, in the two days she had come here, she had seen that woman emerging from the house at this time at night on both days.

The woman had already divorced Odell a long time ago. What was she still doing here every day? To accompany the children?

Even if that were the case, it was inappropriate for her to stay here until late at night every day!

Lily's face was cold as she thought of the promise that Sylvia had made to her that day when she had gone to the hospital to visit her. 'She said she already had no more feelings for Master Carter since before their divorce, and she said she wouldn't ruin my relationship with him.

'So what is she doing now?

'She goes to her ex-husband's house every day until late at night and even makes him come back in the evening as soon as his work has ended. Is this how an ex-wife should act?'

Lily could not help but scoff coldly.

'Well, it's true that women from a lowly family like hers are always trying to get to the top by all means. So why would she be willing to let go of a man like Master Carter? 'I just don't know what's going on with Second Master Carter and her. He clearly took her to Galston, so why was she back here again?' Lily unlocked her phone and looked at Thomas' avatar, from whom she had not received any reply messages, and fell deep into thought. After a long time, she put her phone away and stared coldly out of the car window.

No matter what happened between Thomas and that woman, she would not allow her to pester Odell any more.

She could not lose to this kind of disgraceful woman!

Early in the morning.

Sylvia got up not long after the sun rose.

She casually made herself breakfast and walked to the door after eating, intending to call a car to go to the old Carter residence.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she arrived at the gate, she saw a high-class MPV across from the gate.

She looked over suspiciously. The driver got out of the car and went to the back to open the rear door.

In the backseat, a very nobly dressed Ramona sat elegantly, wearing a fur coat and a hat. She looked aloof and arrogant.

Sylvia was startled, before asking politely, "Aunt Ramona, what brings you here?" "Don't address me so familiarly. Both you and Odell divorced long ago, so I have nothing to do with you." Ramona spoke in disgust.

Sylvia pursed her lips and maintained a polite tone. "Is there a reason you've come to see me now?"

Ramona said in a cold voice, "I'm here to give you a warning. Since you were Mrs. Carter before, you should have some sense not to behave so shamelessly!" Shamelessly? Sylvia frowned. "Are you referring to the incident at your birthday party? I didn't mean to do it that day, but I indeed made a fool of myself, so I apologize."

Ramona snorted. "So you know that you made a fool of yourself that day. I thought you had no shame at all."

As she said that, she swept her eyes contemptuously at

Sylvia's bulging stomach. Sylvia clenched her hand and did not speak. "But I'm not referring to that matter," Ramona continued.

Sylvia looked at her in confusion. "Then what are you referring to?"

"You know very well."

Sylvia really did not know. After her return that day, she had been taken to the hospital by Odell. Since then, she had spent all my days with the children without going anywhere else at all. What kind of shameless behavior had she done?

Ramona looked at her bewildered expression and instantly scoffed. "That's enough, stop acting. Let me ask you, during this period of time, haven't you gone to Odell's house every day? Haven't you stayed there until late at night before you leave, every single day?"