

Master odells 801

Chapter 801

Isabel and Liam were waiting for her at the door.

Their smiley faces looked extra adorable under the sunshine.

Sylvia smiled and kissed each of them on the cheeks before she brought them into the house.

A day went by in the blink of an eye.

The sky turned dark without noticing and Odell still had not come home.

“Why is the Big Baddie not home yet?” Isabel pouted and asked.

Sylvia pursed her lips and said, “Daddy might be busy with work.”

“Hmph. I think he’s dating,” the girl grumbled.

Sylvia looked disheartened . She stroked the girl’s head and said, “Daddy and Aunt Lily are engaged. It’s normal for them to go on dates.”

Isabel pouted but did not say anything else.

Liam, on the other hand, frowned.

He clearly remembered his father tried to kiss his mother the other day and now he went out dating Aunt Lily?

A while later, Odell was still not home and it was getting late. Sylvia got up and said to the kids, “Isabel, Liam, Mommy is going home for the day. I’ll come again tomorrow.”

“Okay,” the girl answered. She got up and kissed her mother on the cheek and said, “Bye-bye, Mommy.”

Sylvia kissed her and Liam before she left.

After she left the Carter Residence and got into the car, she pulled out her phone and texted Odell and updated him about the kids’ homework for the day.

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She then added, “They were obedient today.”

Her phone was quiet even after she sent the text out.

She did not receive any reply from him. Disheartened, Sylvia put her phone away. Meanwhile, under a tree by the road opposite Carter Residence, there was a black MPV parked there for a while.

The man was slouching in the rear seat lazily but he still looked elegant.

The window was half wound down. His slender fingers were holding a lit cigarette and his deep eyes watched her car drive away.

Since she wanted to keep a distance between them, he ought to grant her the wish.

In the next few days, Sylvia visited Carter Residence early in the morning and left before it was dark. She did not see Odell even once.

Maybe because he was busy, or maybe because he did not want to see her.

This would probably be the best outcome though. It would not affect his relationship with Lily and it also would not affect her visiting the kids.

Today, Sylvia visited Carter Residence as usual. It was already evening without her knowledge, so she sat down beside Isabel and Liam and said, "Isabel, Liam, Mommy is going for a pregnancy check-up tomorrow morning. I'll come by in the afternoon."

Isabel curiously asked, "Mommy is going to check on our little brother or little sister?"

Sylvia answered in a small voice, "Yeah, Mommy is checking on the baby to see if it's healthy."

"Isabel wants to follow." The girl curled her arms around her mother's arm and stared with her big googly eyes.

Liam also looked at his mother.

Sylvia said with a smile, "It's cold outside. I can go alone."

First of all, the weather was freezing outside and she did not want them to catch a cold. Second, Odell only allowed her to visit, so she did not have permission to bring them out. It would be difficult for her to sneak them out of the house.

"But Isabel wants to go with you."

Sylvia pinched the girl's nose and feigned a gruff voice. "Mommy wants you to study here."

Isabel pouted. Sylvia stroked her head and then looked at Liam. "Liam, stay home and study with your sister tomorrow morning. Mommy will come in the afternoon." Liam answered, "Okay, Mommy. I'll take care of Isabel. You can go do your check-up."

Sylvia smiled. "Thank you, big man."

It was evening, and similar to before, Sylvia took a picture of their homework and sent them to Odell as she left. Her phone was quiet along the way. He still refused to answer any of her texts.

Chapter 802

On the second morning, Sylvia woke up punctually and had breakfast like usual.

She then took a ride to the gynecology hospital in the city center.

She waited for her turn in the public waiting area.

All the other young mothers who were also waiting for their turns were accompanied by their husbands.

One of the young mothers was having a difficult time and her husband pampered her by hugging and cheering her

up.

The other young mothers were also chatting with their husbands intimately and there was even a couple behind Sylvia discussing their child's name.

Everything felt heartwarming and yet it was a luxury that she could not afford.

She looked down at her belly and said softly, "My dear child, Daddy isn't here but I'll be here with you always." 1

Meanwhile, in the office on the highest floor of Carter Tower, the man was behind his desk working on his documents.

Ding!

His phone rang and the caller ID showed Lily's name.

The shared project between the Carter family and the Springsteen family finally made new progress and Lily calling him at this hour must probably be work-related.

He put his document down and answered the call.

"What is it?" he asked.

Lily said with a chuckle, "Master Carter, it's about the proposal on the project. My design team has edited it and I've sent it to your mail. Please have a look."

"Noted."

"One more thing. I'm planning to go on a site visit later. Are you coming?"

Odell thought about it for a moment and said, "I'll come."

There was no scheduled meeting later in the afternoon, so he had the time to visit the site.

"Then..." Lily prolonged her tone intentionally. "Why don't we have lunch together?"

Odell frowned.

Before he could reject, she said, "Master Carter, you still owe me a meal and we can go visit the site after lunch. I promise I won't waste your time."

A few seconds of silence later, he said, "Okay. I'll go pick you up later."

Lily happily answered, "Okay, I'll wait for you at my office."

At the gynecology hospital, it was finally Sylvia's turn after an hour of waiting.

After she completed the pregnancy check-up and left the hospital, it was already late in the afternoon.

Other than the baby being smaller than expected, everything else seemed to be normal.

She bagged the report and headed toward a lively street outside the hospital for lunch. She spent the entire morning in the hospital without a drop of water or a bite of food, so her stomach was growling and all she wanted to do was have something to eat.

There were a variety of restaurants on the street. She had a quick stroll around and finally found a local specialty restaurant for lunch.

The place was not extremely crowded, so she went inside and sat down on a two-person seat near the wall. She ordered all her favorite food and started gobbling down as soon as the dishes were served.

The serving speed was rather quick. Her table was filled with dishes in a short while.

While she was enjoying her lunch, she heard a familiar voice from the entrance, "Master Carter, there are two seats here. Let's go in."

"Okay."

A familiar voice of a man also entered her ears.

Sylvia froze. She carefully turned around and saw the couple sitting down beside her.

She was just one divider away and all she saw was the back of Odell's head.

Her pounding heart immediately calmed down and continued eating her lunch after a quick sigh.

Chapter 803

However, she could still hear their voices from behind the divider.

The waiter attended to them politely. "Welcome, sir, madam. This is our menu. What would you be having today?"

Lily asked, "Master Carter, what do you want?"

Odell said, "I'm okay with anything. You order what you like."

Lily said with a smile, "I came back to Westchester City for less than a year and I'm still having a hard time learning the local specialty. Why don't you order for us? I'm okay with anything as well. I'll have what you are having."

She sounded lively and gentle.

Odell then said to the waiter, "All your signature dishes."

"Uh... Okay, yes sir. Right away, sir." The waiter was slightly taken aback by his order.

Lily was also stunned speechless.

Sylvia was also surprised. Lily was his fiancée and yet he acted like he was having dinner with a stranger. For a moment there, she failed to hold back her urge and

giggled.

The atmosphere suddenly turned heavy.

Sylvia anxiously covered her mouth with her hands and dared not move a muscle.

Moments later, the waiter came by and said, "Sir, madam, do you want anything to drink?"

Lily said, "Two orange juices please."

"Right away, madam." The waiter nodded and walked past Sylvia.

Things got quiet again. Neither Lily nor Odell spoke to each other.

A while went by and they still did not speak to each other.

'Had he noticed me? If he did, he'd give me a hard time...'

A quick thought later, Sylvia decided to have a peek.

She carefully turned around but the moment she moved, she saw a towering figure before her eyes.

The man was standing less than a meter away from her.

Sylvia froze for a moment. She then feebly looked up and saw the man's deep eyes staring at her. Odell crossed his arms as he peered down at her.

Sylvia awkwardly curled her lips and said, "Hey, what a coincidence."

Odell grinned. "Was it funny?"

"Huh?" Sylvia feigned ignorance.

He continued to glare at her, and she pursed her lips.

Lily then came by with a smile on her face. "Ms. Ross, what a coincidence! Why are you having lunch here alone?"

As a fellow woman, Sylvia could hear the annoyance in Lily's words. It seemed like Lily assumed she was here to ruin their date.

Sylvia said, "I was having a pregnancy check at the hospital earlier, so I came here for lunch." She had a glance at her bag with the report as she explained.

Lily followed her glance and saw the report as well. After she noticed the feast on her table, her expression shifted. She smiled and asked, "You're here for a pregnancy check? How was it?"

"It went well."

Lily then shot a glance at her bulging belly. "Ms. Ross, your belly looks like you're six months pregnant. I think you can do a 4D scan of the baby and find out if it's a girl or boy."

Sylvia's gaze shifted. "No, it's not even six months yet so it's not ready for the scan."

"Oh, I see. I was hoping to have a look at your baby. I believe with your beauty, the baby must either be handsome or beautiful," Lily said. "You're too kind, Ms. Springsteen," Sylvia replied softly.

She clearly felt a frosty look glaring at her and it came from behind her.

The man was also staring at her belly.

It was as though the baby sensed the dangerous presence, it kicked her.

Sylvia put her hand on her belly to calm the baby down but Odell took it as a sign of her protecting the baby, which put a grim look on his face.

Chapter 804 Just when the situation started to get awkward, the waiter served their dishes.

The waiter was also surprised by their demeanor, but he managed to keep his smile and said to them, "Sir, madam, your order is here."

Lily smiled at Odell and said, "Master Carter, we shouldn't be disturbing Ms. Ross. Let's go back and sit down."

Odell shot one last glance at Sylvia before he returned to his seat. Lily sat down opposite him.

The waiter served their food as soon as they returned.

The baby in Sylvia's belly finally calmed down.

She sighed a breath of relief and continued eating.

She gobbled down everything as quickly as possible and went to the counter to pay for the meal.

After making the payment, she strode out of the restaurant.

Little did she know, Odell had been staring at her from the moment she got up until she left his sight completely.

He felt disheartened as he watched Sylvia leave in a hurry as if she was being chased by something.

Why would she react so anxiously? Was it because she thought he still had feelings for her and would do something unexpected to her?

Slam!

Odell slammed the cutlery on the table. Lily was shocked. She saw the grim look on his face and asked softly, "Master Carter, what's wrong? Is it because of the food?"

"It's nothing. You continue."

He stood up all of a sudden.

"Are you going after Ms. Ross?" she asked. Odell frowned. "No."

Going after her? He was not a shameless man.

Lily smiled and asked, "Then why are you standing up? We haven't even finished our food."

"I had enough. I'm going out for some air."

He then strode outside the restaurant.

Lily frowned as she watched him stride out.

She saw him pull out a pack of cigarettes outside the restaurant and started smoking.

Her furrowed brows eased up after knowing he did not go after Sylvia.

Why was he angry though? All that woman did was giggle at the start. She sounded polite and did not provoke him or anything.

Was it because he hated her so much that he lost his appetite?

The sun hung high in the sky but the breeze remained chilly in this season.

Sylvia called a ride by the street while the breeze attacked her bare neck.

She got into the car and left.

The driver was a middle-aged woman and she asked shortly after they left the place, "Miss, you're pregnant and you're alone? Where's your husband?" "I don't have a husband," Sylvia said with furrowed brows.

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"Huh? What happened to him?"

"I had a divorce."

The driver sighed and wisely zipped her mouth.

Sylvia also looked down at her bulging belly and pursed her lips tightly.

In the next few days, Sylvia visited her kids at Carter Residence as usual.

She went over in the morning and left in the evening. It had become a routine for her.

Thankfully, she did not see Odell at all in the past few days.

The weather got colder. The festive spirit was everywhere, including the malls and shops. All the companies were having their Christmas break.

The streets were decorated in red and green.

Sylvia felt a lot sleepier recently and today, she woke up an hour later than usual.

She immediately called Isabel and Liam and told them she would be late.

She got up, had a simple breakfast, and put on the sweater and scarf before she headed out.

Half an hour later, she arrived at Carter Residence. Isabel and Liam should be playing in the yard at this hour but today, maybe because she was late, they were not there.

She headed inside the living room and saw the man reading the newspaper on the couch.

His black turtleneck and pants wrapped him whole as he

leaned on the couch casually.

Chapter 805 Liam was reading his book on the other end of the couch. Isabel was writing her homework at the table. Her grumpy looks stated that she was forced or even coerced into doing her homework.

Sylvia was surprised to find the father and children in the living room.

The three of them turned to her as soon as she came in. "Mommy!" Isabel abandoned her homework and ran to her mother.

Liam also put his book down and got up.

Only Odell remained at his seat lazily. His eyes, however, were looking at her coldly.

Sylvia carried Isabel and walked to Liam before she greeted the owner of the house, "Good morning."

Odell continued reading his newspaper and ignored her greeting

Sylvia pursed her lips and then said to her children in a small voice, "Isabel, Liam, why don't we go back to the room and Isabel can continue doing her homework there."

Odell was obviously unhappy with her, so it would be better for her to disappear from his sight.

Isabel hummed a reply and went to tidy up her homework. Liam grabbed his book and then returned to his mother to hold her hand.

Sylvia then brought the kids to their room.

The man who hid his face behind the newspaper felt disheartened.

He had been busy for the entire week for the year-end closing of his company and he had to work until late at night every day. When he finally came home at night, she had already gone home. She left punctually for the whole week, which resulted in him missing her every time he came home.

Now when he finally saw her, she used the kids as an excuse to avoid him?

How badly did she want to avoid him?

He tossed the newspaper aside and bolted up.

As he walked out of the house, he ran into Sebastian.

Sebastian noticed the grumpy look on him and he asked, "Sir, where are you going?" "Social meeting," he said.

Sebastian found it surprising. "I thought you're having your holiday?"

Odell ignored him and strode out of the gate.

The man's grumpy look scared Sebastian, so he dared not ask anymore.

Back in the kids' room, Sylvia had no idea that Odell just left so she accompanied the kids until it was lunchtime.

Sebastian knocked on the door to inform them lunch was ready.

Sylvia brought the kids downstairs and finally learned Odell went out.

"I thought Daddy is having a holiday? Why did he go out?" Liam asked.

Sebastian said, "He said he's going to a social meeting." Sylvia frowned. Social meeting? Christmas was around the corner and there should not be any more social meetings at this time of the year.

He probably went out because he did not want to see her.

Odell did not come back for dinner.

Sylvia texted him an update on Isabel and Liam's homework and left. Another night went by peacefully.

On the second day, Sylvia arrived at Carter Residence punctually.

Coincidentally, she ran into Odell just when she was about to get out of the car. Odell was walking out of the house and when she saw him, her hands on the handle retracted.

She said to the driver, "Can you wait for a while? I'll go down after he leaves."

The driver nodded.

Her ride was right outside of Carter Residence.

Little did she know, Odell spotted her as soon as the car stopped in front of the house.

He could easily see her through the glass window, and he also spotted her lowering her head when he came out.

He narrowed his eyes coldly as he walked past the car and headed to his black sports car.

The black sports car roared to life and drove off. Sylvia finally came out of the car.

Chapter 806

Two days went by in the blink of an eye.

In the past two days, Sylvia would run into him in the morning when he left for work but other than that, she did not see him at all.

He probably waited for her to leave before he came home. Today, after her simple breakfast, Sylvia took a ride to Carter Residence as usual. Again, when the car stopped in front of the house, the familiar towering figure came out from the gate.

He went straight to his black sports car as if he did not notice Sylvia's ride stopping in front of the house. Sylvia hesitated for a second before she got out.

She wanted to tell him that she would not be coming for a few days, so he did not have to avoid her for the time being

However, before she could catch him, he got into the car and drove off.

Sylvia furrowed her brows as she watched the car disappear from her sight.

20 minutes later, the black sports car arrived at the boxing gym in another district.

The man came down from the car and strode inside.

The boxing gym was empty. Other than the equipment, there was no one around.

The coaches who trained him a few days ago were also absent.

He frowned and looked around the empty gym.

He then spotted the gym owner hiding in the office at the back.

The owner immediately wore a flattering smile after being spotted and said, "Master Carter, you're here to train?"

"Where are the coaches?" the man asked.

"They went home for Christmas. Christmas is in a few days, shouldn't you be home with your family during this festive season?" the owner asked.

Odell frowned.

Home? If he was home, the woman would avoid him like cancer and she would probably stop visiting the kids.

"Master Carter, I remember you have two kids. It's Christmas soon, so shouldn't you be spending time with them? The kids need their parents, especially during

festive seasons," the owner said meekly. Odell looked at the owner. "Do you think I don't want to go home?"

The owner's eyes shrunk in fear and continued meekly, "If you want to go home, why are you here?" "Someone doesn't want me to be home." "Who is it? Your family?"

A short silence later, he said coldly, "No."

They had a divorce a long time ago and she was pregnant with another man's child. Even if he wanted her to be his family, she might not share the same thought.

The owner was stunned. He could not help but ask, "If it's not your family, then why don't you go home?" Odell frowned. "Why? You're not opening today?"

"Well since you're here, of course I have to open, but the coaches are all back home. No one can spar with you or train you," the owner said meekly.

Odell ignored him and went into the changing room. After he got changed, he jumped into the ring and started punching the punching bag. Each punch was stronger than the previous. A while later, he was already sweating buckets. The sweat rolled down the edge of his face and highlighted his

contour before it fell on the floor.

At the same time, his mind was replaying everything about Sylvia.

From the engagement night with Lily to Sylvia having an anxiety attack, the way she rejected him because she was afraid that he would hurt Thomas' baby, and her tendency to avoid him whenever she saw him recently...

If she was not suffering from depression and anxiety, he would never let her see the kids.

Not only that she was not grateful for what he did for her, but she even avoided him and refused to let him touch

her.

How deeply in love she was with Thomas? How deeply in love she was with the baby she had with him?

Disgust rose and took over his sanity.

Bang!

He punched the punching bag as strongly as he could.

Chapter 807

The punching bag fell on the floor and he froze.

Frustrated, he tossed the boxing gloves on the ground and strode toward the changing room.

The owner was right. She was no longer her family, so why would he stay outside instead of spending time with his kids?

He wanted to go home and if the woman avoided him, he would throw her out and stop her from seeing the kids anymore.

Back at Carter Residence's spacious living room, the sun shone through the window and shed its brilliance on Sylvia.

Sylvia was sitting on the carpet beside the window and she started to doze off as the sun warmed her up.

Isabel was watching anime on her phone by her mother's legs while Liam was on the other side reading his book.

The scene felt heartwarming, but the peace and quiet were broken when the black sports car screeched to a stop outside.

The screech woke Sylvia up immediately. She turned to the window and saw the black sports car driving into the porch.

Sebastian and the two maids were terrified and quickly left the living room.

The car door opened up and the man's towering figure emerged from within.

His expression was frosty even under the sun and he looked furious.

Sylvia was terrified. She bolted up and held both Isabel and Liam's hands. "Isabel, Liam, let's go back to the room."

She assumed something must have happened to the man outside, hence his grumpy look. Since he already resented her presence, it would be unwise to be spotted right now.

The kids were dumbfounded but they followed her up the stairs nevertheless. However, before they got upstairs, the man came in and stopped them. "Hold it right there!"

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Sylvia froze.

Isabel was frightened and she hugged her mother's leg. Liam moved closer to his mother.

Sylvia held them close and looked at Odell.

He was standing at the bottom of the stairs. He was less than a meter away from her when he shot a fierce gaze at her. "Where are you bringing them?"

Sylvia said meekly, "I'm bringing them to their room."

"Great."

She continued to avoid him.

Sylvia was confused by his answer, but before she could find out why, he shot his fierce gaze at the kids. "You two, go back to your room." Isabel was scared. She hid behind her mother but she was also worried about her mother being bullied by Big Baddie, so she popped her head out and bawled, "No! I want to stay with Mommy!"

Liam stood beside his mother and showed no intentions of leaving Odell stared at Sylvia coldly and then said to the kids, "If you two don't go back inside, I'll send this woman home right away."

Isabel widened her eyes in shock. Even Liam furrowed his delicate brows.

The boy then held his sister's hand and brought her upstairs.

The girl continued to bawl at her father as she reluctantly

followed her brother upstairs.

"Big Baddie, don't you bully Mommy!" The two of them disappeared after a while. Only Odell and Sylvia were left alone in the quiet living room.

Sylvia's legs felt weak, so she carefully took a step to the side and held the rail. Odell stared at her coldly as he moved his legs up the stairs.

He approached her step by step and the intimidating presence grew stronger. Sylvia felt like he was going to kill her.

She instinctively stepped back and up the stairs while holding the rail. It was then a white MPV stopped outside the house.

Lily came down from the car.

Her assistant brought the presents she bought and followed her into the house.

Chapter 808 Sebastian was just outside the door when Lily arrived. He wore a bright smile and welcomed her.

“Ms. Springsteen, what brings you here?” he asked politely.

Lily smiled. “It’s almost Christmas, so I was thinking of visiting the kids and Madam Carter.”

Sebastian recalled Odell’s grumpy look when the man returned, so he begrudgingly furrowed his brows.

Lily sharply noticed his reaction and asked, “What’s wrong, Sebastian? The kids aren’t around?”

Sebastian thought about it for a moment.

Odell was fine when he left in the morning but he returned with a grumpy look, so something must have happened outside. Sylvia was also inside with the kids, so things should be fine. He said, “The kids are home but their mother is here as

well.”

Lily’s expression changed. “Ms. Ross is here?”

Sebastian said, “Yes. She’s here to accompany the kids, and I believe she’s leaving in the afternoon.” Lily recovered her frozen smile and said, “I see.”

She then brought her assistant and walked past Sebastian into the living room. Back in the living room, things were getting tenser by the second.

Sylvia held the rail as she retreated up the stairs. She carefully said, “Odell, did I do something wrong that made you angry?”

He ignored her and continued to approach her. He enjoyed the intimidation. He would only take one step up when Sylvia took one step back. Sylvia was sweating nervously. “If I did something to make you angry, I apologize, please.” Odell continued to ignore her and took one step up the stairs.

The grim look on him did not ease up at all.

Sylvia was at a loss for action. She just wanted to escape.

As her feet moved past the final step of stairs and reached the second floor, she tried to run.

However, before her feet could move, a strong hand caught her.

She was dragged and forced to turn to him. His strong hand lifted her chin and stared into her eyes coldly. “Where are you going?”

Sylvia’s lips quivered as she said, “No, I didn’t...” “So you’re trying to avoid me?” He lowered his head and forced his gloomy but handsome face closer to her. “N-No, I was thinking that you’re having a bad day, so I

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He was not in the mood to listen to her excuse and silenced her with a forceful kiss.

Sylvia rounded her eyes in shock and tried to push him away.

Unfortunately, he caught both her hands single handedly and restrained her in front of his chest.

His other hand held the back of her head as he ravaged her lips.

No matter how hard she struggled, she could not break free from his restraints.

It was until a loud thud came from the bottom of the stairs.

Odell released the back of Sylvia's head and looked downstairs coldly. Sylvia also looked down.

They saw Lily with a pale look and the horrified assistant behind her. Sebastian was also stunned by what he saw.

Sylvia froze. She mustered all her strength to push the man away and ran downstairs.

She had no words to explain the situation. She just wanted to run away.

She ran down the stairs and ran past Lily without even looking at her.

The living room returned to silence.

As Sylvia ran out of the house, Odell frowned coldly and glared at Lily.

Lily met his glare and it scared her. Soon enough, she wore a scornful expression and said, "I'm sorry for interrupting."

She then turned around and left the house with her assistant.

Sebastian was left alone on the spot with no knowledge of what to do.

Chapter 809 Sylvia booked a ride as soon as she ran out of Carter Residence and went back to her own house.

The sky was still bright as the sun was still shining. She returned home and collapsed on the couch, her heart was pounding wildly.

Why did he kiss her all of a sudden?

Lily even caught them in the act!

She assured Lily that she would not ruin their relationship and now, no matter how many excuses she could come up with, it would not clear her name anymore.

While the frustrated thoughts bogged her mind, her phone rang.

She pulled it out and saw a text from Odell.

"Where are you?"

Even through the phone, Sylvia could sense the man's anger.

He was the one who forced himself onto her. She should be the one angry, not him.

However, her kids were still with him and she could not afford to offend him in any way.

She pursed her lips and replied, "I'm at home." Odell did not reply after that. Sylvia was struggling with her thoughts. She texted him again out of concern, "How are things with you and Ms. Springsteen? Did you explain it to her?" He continued to ignore her.

It was beyond her control now. Since she was not the one who started it and she kept her distance from the man, it was his fault he kissed her all of a sudden.

She put her phone away and with that, her thoughts too.

Meanwhile, on the balcony back at Carter Residence, the man stood outside with his cigarette.

As he spat clouds of smoke from his mouth, he stared at the texts he received from Sylvia.

Things went out of control and yet she was concerned about his relationship with Lily? Was she afraid that she would ruin the relationship between him and Lily?

Was she hinting that if he continued to be with Lily, he could not and should not make a move on her?!

At the same time at the Springsteen family's mansion, Lily stormed into her room as soon as she arrived home.

She did not even speak to Madam Springsteen in the living room.

"What's wrong with Ms. Lily?" one of the servants asked.

Madam Springsteen immediately thought of Lily going over to Odell's place to visit the kids and Madam Carter. She bolted up and said, "I'll go have a look."

The lady arrived at Lily's door but it was locked.

She knocked on it and said, "Lily, open the door. Tell me what happened. Don't lock yourself up there alone."

Lily did not reply and it somehow fueled Madam Springsteen's worry.

She watched Lily grow up and although she was pampered since young, the girl never ignored her or locked her out of the room.

She told the servant to bring the spare key over.

Soon, she gained access to Lily's room.

Lily was on her bed, crying and sulking.

Madam Springsteen had never seen her granddaughter heartbroken.

Her precious granddaughter was the most well-known socialite in Westchester City, the first daughter of the Springsteen family. She had always been an elegant and noble lady and not a weak girl who would cry on her bed.

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She went blank for a moment before she went up to her granddaughter. "Lily, what happened? Tell me what happened."

Lily pursed her lips in silence.

“Lily, come on. Don’t make me worry. Tell me what’s going on?”

Lily cried, “He still loves that woman.”

Madam Springsteen was shocked. “What? What did you see just now?”

Lily said with gnashing teeth, “I saw him kissing that woman.”

The man resented that woman and yet he kissed her strongly!

Madam Springsteen’s expression changed. She grunted and said, “It seems like I’ve underestimated her. She embarrassed herself at your grandfather’s event and yet she’s still able to seduce Master Carter!”

Chapter 810 Lily’s expression changed. “Grandmother, you’re saying that that woman seduced Master Carter?”

Madam Springsteen angrily said, “What else could it be? If she kept her distance, there shouldn’t be anything between her and Master Carter. You saw them kissing at home. It’s almost Christmas, so Master Carter should be at home since it’s the holidays... I believe she went over every day just to see him and once it got frequent, it wasn’t strange for something to happen between them.”

Lily angrily clutched her hands.

She thought after announcing her identity as Odell’s fiancée at her grandfather’s event, Sylvia would stay away from the man, but now things got worse.

Madam Springsteen sat down beside Lily and said, “Lily, don’t be sad. I’ll teach her a lesson and I’ll make her remember the consequences of her actions. No disgraceful woman shall snatch the man of your dreams away from you.”

“Thank you, Grandmother.”

She originally thought Odell still had feelings for Sylvia but after listening to her grandmother, she believed otherwise.

She was no longer disheartened.

She lifted her chin and said coldly, “Grandmother, what are you going to do to her? Do I need to do anything?” Madam Springsteen smiled as her granddaughter recovered from the sorrow. “No, dear. You just have to wait for my good news.”

Later that afternoon, when Sylvia woke up from her nap, she heard her phone buzzing ceaselessly. She picked it up and saw multiple messages from different chat groups. She got tagged in the chat group for the Art Academy and other art groups. She tapped on the chat group for the Art Academy and saw the painting that she painted at Master Springsteen’s event.

Her face turned pale.

Comments flooded her screen and people were criticizing her poor performance.

“No wait, even a toddler can do better. How could this be Ms. Ross’ painting?”

“I heard from someone who attended the event and he said he saw Ms. Ross paint it live.”

“I’m sure that person is spewing nonsense.” Some of them refused to believe it was Sylvia’s work.

However, someone soon sent the group a screenshot from another art group.

The other art group consisted of many well-known art collectors and the screenshot showed the conversation between Mr. Carmine and some other collectors.

Mr. Carmine, “This is the painting that she painted. I was there, and I saw it with my own eyes.”

“Mr. Carmine, are you certain it’s her?”

“I’m not blind. Of course, I’m certain it’s her. She’s pregnant and she even commented on my painting and pointed out my flaws. Look at her own work. I feel embarrassed for her.”

“Oh my goodness. What happened to Ms. Ross?”

“She hasn’t been painting for a year now. Did something happen?” “I don’t know what happened but no matter what she’s facing, she shouldn’t have gotten this bad.”

“Speaking of which , she’s the face of Westchester City Art Academy. If this painting of hers spreads out, the outsiders will definitely laugh at the academy.” “She’s garbage.”

Sylvia’s body felt cold as she read through the comments. Her fingers started to shake but her body could not move.

Then, someone tagged her in a new message. “Ms. Ross, is this your work?”

Sylvia clutched her freezing hands. Just when she was about to reply, she received a private message from Christopher and Simon. Simon, “Turn off the notification. Don’t care about what they say.”

Christopher , “Sylvia , just ignore them. Don’t look at it and don’t reply.”

Both of them were concerned about her well-being and she was grateful for their care,

Her stiff body relaxed a bit.