

master odells 91

Chapter 91

Every dish had been cooked to perfection, and it even gave Odell a sense of novel happiness with each bite he took

A few seconds of silence later, he said to Tara, "I have something to do later. You can have dinner on your own." "Odell, I thought you are done with work. Are you going back to have dinner with Isabel and Liam?" she asked. A slight hesitation later, he reluctantly hummed a reply. Tara answered in disappointment, "Okay." Odell asked, "Do you still have any money on your bank card? I'll transfer some money over. You can have dinner with your friends and go shopping later. Buy anything that catches your eyes. You don't need to hold back."

Tara's eyes shone upon hearing Odell's generosity, but she remained calm and said, "Odell, I still have my own money. You don't need to transfer any more to me now. I don't want to always spend your money." Odell did not say a thing and simply transferred two million to her.

At Sylvia's place, just when the sun almost disappeared over the horizon, Isabel and Liam came in. Isabel was running happily in a cute yellow dress.

Liam wore his usual white shirt and black overall. He was quiet as always as he followed his sister in.

Sylvia had already prepared dinner, so she was just waiting for them to come over. The weather was great today, and having a spacious yard allowed Sylvia to move the table and chairs outside for the kids.

10

After hugging and kissing them, she told the kids to play with Aunt Tonya in the yard while she prepared dinner for them. A while later, she came out of the kitchen with a pot of sauce and another pot of pasta. To her surprise, the laughter and noises in the yard somehow went silent. Curious, she hastened her steps to the yard and then saw the uninvited Odell sitting on one of the chairs.

Isabel was sitting diagonally opposite him with her arms crossed and her brows furrowed at him.

Liam was beside his sister, and he looked a lot calmer than the girl beside him, but he was also baffled by Odell's presence.

Further away, Aunt Tonya failed to wrap her head around the situation. Sylvia was caught off guard. She asked, "Odell, why are you here?" Expressionless, he answered, "I'm here to bring the kids home." Sylvia had a glance at his arrogant sitting posture and said, "I'll send them back after they have had dinner." Odell did not say a word but showed no sign of getting up either. Sylvia frowned. "Is he trying to stay for dinner again?" Aunt Tonya took the pot from Sylvia's tray and put it in the middle of the table. Isabel and Liam then pushed their plates closer to the pot. Sylvia did not care about Odell. She filled the children's plate with sauce and spaghetti. "Thank you, Mommy!" "Thank you, Mommy." The kids thanked their mother together before they dug in. The aroma of the sauce pervaded the air as they slurped and chewed like the little monsters they were. Odell tightened his lips. "Ahem." Sylvia said, "If you want to have some, bring your own plate over." There was only so much pasta in the pot, and she did not prepare Odell's portion, but since he came, it was unwise for her to send him off. Odell glared at her.

Sylvia looked away and filled Aunt Tonya and her own plates with food. She turned a blind eye to him. He wore a grumpy expression.

After slurping the spaghetti, Isabel chewed and said with her oily mouth, "Big baddie, Liam and I brought our plates forward ourselves. You are already an adult, but you still want Mommy to bring you food. Shame, shame..." Odell was silenced. He looked at Sylvia and noticed that she was holding back her laughter. Finally, he grunted and got up. He took a plate and cutlery from the box beside the table and got himself some spaghetti from the pot. Then, he returned to his seat and started eating.

Chapter 92

Warm light shed over the yard. Isabel and Liam never stopped slurping and chewing their food. Although Odell's stern presence made the atmosphere a lot tenser and quieter, Sylvia still smiled happily when she saw her kids enjoying the food.

The only downside to the harmonious atmosphere was the lack of pasta.

Sylvia only had a small plate of spaghetti. She then added more to Isabel and Liam's plate. There was still some in the pot, which was enough for Aunt Tonya and Odell each to have an extra serving.

Odell finished his spaghetti in a few bites. He wanted another plate, but he saw Sylvia stop eating and was drinking water. He had a glance at the pot, then he also put his fork and spoon down. He said, "Make more next time." Sylvia was stunned. She thought he did not have enough, so she said, "There's still some in the pot."

S

Odell did not answer. Instead, he started eating the fruits that were prepared. No matter how much he wanted to have another plate, he was not that low to take food away from a woman.

Sylvia blinked and asked with a grin, "Odell, don't you want any more?" Odell nodded and hummed a reply.

Sylvia then picked up the entire pot and poured the rest onto Aunt Tonya's and her plate, not even leaving a drop of sauce behind. She had no intention of keeping anything for him. Odell's face fell.

It seemed like the woman that he used to call his wife had outgrown him.

Back in the day, whenever he came home from work, she would fill her plate with food and let him fill his stomach first. He was her priority.

Now, not only was she unwelcoming, but when he said he had enough, she had poured the entire pot onto her plate and did not even try to patronize him. While they were no longer husband and wife, it somehow still made him downhearted. Isabel and Liam ate non-stop. The quiet table was filled with their slurping and chewing.

No one had the time or the mood to respond to his temper.

It was only after a while that he had enough of being ignored. "Ahem!"

Both Isabel and Liam looked at him together with furrowed brows.

Isabel asked, "What do you want, big baddie?" Odell looked at Sylvia. "I want dessert."

The edge of Sylvia's mouth twitched a little

Who did he think she was? His maid? Or did he expect her to serve him like she used to?

Sylvia really wanted to argue with him, but for the sake of the kids, she suppressed her temper and forced a smile "I didn't make any dessert today If you want to have some, go home or ask Tara to make some for you"

Odell tensed his lips in silence

After Isabel and Liam finished eating and put down their cutlery, Sylvia wiped their mouths and hands for them

Odell glanced at them "Time to go home"

Isabel scoffed while Liam remained silent.

Odell got up to them and carried Isabel in his arms while holding Liam's hand. Right before he walked out of the gate, he turned around to Sylvia and said, "Remember to make dessert tomorrow"

Sylvia was stunned Before she could say a thing, he added, "If you don't prepare dessert, I won't let the lads come over"

She was speechless. "Big baddie, don't threaten my Mommy Isabel started punching his chest, and even Liam glared at him Nevertheless, the punches and the glare did nothing to him. When he saw Sylvia sulkang but not daring to say a thing, he grinned. He then brought the kids away

Sylvia stood by the gate and watched them leave Deep down, she called him a crazy man

If he was not crazy, why would he come to her place to have dinner? And even asked for dessert? She really wanted to slam some cakes into his face

Chapter 93

Despite being unhappy, Sylvia still bought ingredients for dessert the next day after work After she prepared all the ingredients for the main dish, she started making dessert pumpkin cookies and Isabel's favorite cakes and donuts In the evening, when Odell came with the kids, Sylvia put the desserts on the table

"Wow! Mommy is the best!" Isabel praised as her eyes shone in delight

Sylvia bent over, and the little girl gave her a kiss on the cheek

Liam also came over and wanted to give his mother a kiss "Thank you, Mommy" Sylvia also moved closer to him and let the little boy's lips touch her cheeks

The interaction between mother and children was intimate and heart-warming. When Sylvia bent over for the kisses, her collar gaped open around her neck, exposing her chest.

Odell was standing slightly further away, and he saw right inside. He frowned slightly as the temperature started to rise. He loosened his collar and even gulped nervously. Sylvia kissed the kids on their cheeks before she said with a smile, "Now, go have some cake first while I go prepare dinner." "Olay!"

The two little rascals ran to the table and started munching on cake.

Odell stood still further away.

Sylvia looked at him and noticed the blush on his face. It was just a glance, but it pulled her down to memory lane for a quick stroll.

A few years ago, when they were still happily married, Sylvia would change into sexy lingerie before sleeping to seduce him. She had been successful many times, and she clearly remembered that his eyes back then were similar to how they appeared now. Sylvia blushed. Then, she glared at him. "Why is this guy being horny now? I didn't wear anything sexy, and I didn't even seduce him!" Annoyed, she called out to him, "Odell, if you keep staring at me, you will have to leave." She blushed even harder. Odell was not initiated at all. Quite the opposite, he grinned. "Remember to mind your collar when you bend over next time." Sylvia looked down at her bosom. She was wearing a loose round collar shirt today. Then, she realized that she had been facing him when she bent over to the kids.

Her face turned as red as a tomato. She pouted, grunted at him, and stomped into the kitchen.

Odell unconsciously giggled at her expression. After Sylvia went into the kitchen, Odell turned around and saw the little boy and girl pouting at him.

Their eyes widened and they seemed perplexed. Isabel said, "Big baddie, why did you make my Mommy blush?!" Liam said, "Daddy, the things that you said to Mommy—what do they mean?" Odell gulped nervously. Then, he sat opposite them and casually picked up a pumpkin cookie to put into his mouth.

Isabel and Liam were still staring at him. Their pouty lips and puffy cheeks demanded answers. Odell awkwardly cleared his throat and teigned a grim look "Eat."

Isabel grunted and looked away as Liam sulked and swallowed his rising curiosity.

After the kids' curiosity died off, Odell squinted slightly and curved his lips into a mischievous grin before he ate the pumpkin cookie.

Chapter 94

Sylvia stayed in the kitchen until she finished all the cooking. Odell was sitting opposite the kids, and when she came out, he turned to her. Sylvia glared at him before she sat down beside the kids, diagonally across him. When Aunt Tonya came around, the family started eating. Isabel and Liam were never picky when it came to their mother's cooking. They simply gobbled up whatever was placed in front of them. Odell had a glance at the mother and the children before he started eating.

Dinner was a feast with some bread, chicken, fish, and a big pot of soup. It seemed simple, somewhat plain in Odell's opinion, but the aromas of the dishes were alluring. It seemed to provide an indescribable delight to those feasting.

Odell picked a piece of chicken and discovered that it was tender and juicy. He enjoyed the food a lot. His brightened mood somehow also lifted the atmosphere. Sylvia enjoyed dinner better than yesterday. All

the samelinie, she also placed vegetables on the kids' plates to ensure they had a balanced diet. The two little rascals also put some chicken on her plate in exchange. It was harmonious and heart warming at the dining table. At the same time outside the house, 'I'ara was hiding in a corner, watching the family eat dinner with a horrified look. Odell had not gone to her place for two days straight, and it got her suspicious. Therefore, once he finished work today and left the office, she followed him here. She did not expect that he would come to Sylvia's place and have dinner with them.

Especially when the Idds were around, Isabel and Liam chatted happily with their mother but did not include him. Nevertheless, he sat together with them, and it somehow painted the picture of a happy family of four. The more T'ara watched, the more terrible she felt.

Sylvia, that bitch' she didn't only move closer, but she even made Odell have dinner with her and the kids'.

Tara believed she underestimated Sylvia. She clutched her fists tightly, so tightly that her nails were almost embedded in her flesh. She watched for a little longer before she left.

Later that night at the grandest and most glamorous club of Westchester, Lush Heaven,

Tristan was drinking glass after glass at the bar counter.

Alcohol blurred his vision. He limped over to the bar, and dazzling lights shed their brilliance over his handsome face, attracting the other ladies in the bar to look over his looks.

Soon, two ladies in revealing outfits came to his side.

"Master Tristan, why don't we buy you another glass?"

"If you are facing any trouble at all, why don't you talk to us about it? We're good listeners."

They even sashayed their bodies closer to Tristan when they spoke to him.

Slam!

Tristan slammed the glass on the ground and shouted, "Piss off!"

He did not even look at either of the ladies.

Frightened, the ladies squealed and ran away in a hurry. The other ladies who tried to hit on Tristan were deterred as well, and no one dared to get close to him.

The bartender quickly poured another glass of whiskey for him.

Things were rather tense until Tara walked in. She found Tristan in a glance and went over to him with a smile.

"Tristan, why are you drinking alone here?"

Tristan had a glance at her. "Piss off!" Tara patiently said, "Are you here drinking alone because Sylvia left your studio?"

Chapter 95

Surprised, Tristan looked at Tara and asked, "How did you know she resigned?" Sylvia and Tara were barely as acquaintances given the relationship, so she would never tell the lady about her resignation. Tara sighed "I heard some news"

Then, she pulled out her phone from her bag and showed Tristan the pictures she sneakily sipped at Elysian House the other day without Odell's knowledge

The picture showed Sylvia sitting at a table with Catherine, "Tristan's mother. Tristan grabbed her phone and zoomed in. A closer look later, he nervously asked, "Where did you get this picture? Why is Sylvia sitting together with my mother?" "I accidentally ran into them at Elysian House the other day, and I heard Mrs Ledger wanted to give her money to make her leave your studio" Tristan frowned. He asked, "My mother really spoke to Sylvia about this?" Tara looked into his eyes "Why should I lie to you? I was in the other room that day, and I overheard it with my own ears" Tristan looked at the picture again. Catherine looked cold and arrogant in the picture whereas Sylvia was not exactly delighted to meet his mother

So, Sylvia's sudden resignation is because Mother got to her and not because of me?

"Thud!

Tristan bolted up. Tara was slightly startled. "Tristan, where are you going?" "I'm going to talk to Sylvia" He wanted to leave the club, but Tara stopped him before he could. "Tristan, it's already late, and you are tipsy. It's not wise to go to her now." Tristan wobbled before collapsing onto the chair again. His head was heavy due to the number of drinks he had. Tara then whispered to him, "Tristan, I don't know if I should tell you this, but..."

Tristan tapped his dizzy head. "Just shoot." She wore a serious look and said, "I think rather than going to Sylvia, why don't you convince your parents to agree to your relationship with her? If they agree, Sylvia won't have any more concerns, and she might finally be with you." Tristan looked at her "I understand now"

Tara grinned faintly 'Sylvia, oh, Sylvia I'm playing the matchmaker in your relationship. I hope you don't screw this up.'

Three days later, which was a Monday, Sylvia arrived at her new workplace on time. The kids had asked for hot pot tonight. She listed down the ingredients she had in mind and worked extra hard for the day so that she could go home earlier to prepare dinner. While she was concentrating on work, a familiar voice called to her "Sylvia!"

She curiously turned around and saw Tristan

He was dressed in his usual white shirt and long pants, but he looked more fragile than usual. Even his face looked slimmer than before

However, when he looked at her, his eyes were shining and his lips were curled into a wide smile. He seemed excited

Sylvia frowned. "Tristan? Why are you here?"

Tristan did not answer. He strode to her and carried her into his arms.

She was stunned for a moment before she tried to push him away.

Tristan tightened his grip on her and excitedly said, "Sylvia, my parents finally agree to us being together!"

Chapter 96

Sylvia was once again stunned Questions filled her mind she pushed him and asked, "Tristan, put me down! Let's talk!" Tristan giceled and put her down

Excitement lingered on his face as he stared at her li made Sylvia lose the thought of rejecting hiin using the harshest words possible

Curious, she asked, "Tristan, I thought I made myself clear on the phone Why are you here talking to me about all this?"

"I low everything "Hearted like he really knew everything "What do you know?" "You resigned because my mother got to you and forced you to "Tristan then put his hand over het head and caressed her hair "You rejected me with all those harsh words on the phone because of my mother, am I right?"

Sylvia was rendered speechless She did not resign because of that "Tristan, what I said to you over the phone is all real Mrs Ledger did come to me, but I did not resign because of her" "You don't need to explain anymore I understand" Sylvia did not know what else to say

Tristan slashed her a warin smile "Sylvii, iny parents already agreed to us being together You don't need to live any concertis anymore"

Sylvia stared at him she really wanted to crack that skull of his and see what was inside Despite having rejected him multiple times, he still failed to understand

The List time, he claimed that she had rejected him because of Sonia which bewildered her Now, he claimed that she had rejected him because of his mother

She clearly stated that it was not related to anyone! Sylvia sighed helplessly "Tuistan, I have to work Please leave" She no longer wanted to explain herself anymore Tristan smiled. "I'll wait for you to finish work, and we can go have dinner" "No I'm going back to prepare dinner for my kids Go home Don't come to me anymore Tristan's face fell "Sylvia, are you still irying to reject me?" He looke hurt

Sylvia decided to bile the bullet this time. She bummed a positive reply Tristan went silent for a few seconds before he smiled again. "I guess it's understandable since I never really started asking you out. Just wait I'll make you fall for me!

Sylvia no longer had the words to describe Tristan

He patted her head again and said, "Work hard I'll come to find you another day"

He then left, leaving the baffled Sylvia behind

It was then that someone in a comer put away their phone and sent a picture of the duo together with a line of text to a certain contact.

“Ms. Avery, you’re right. Master Tristan came for Sylvia This is the picture I just got. He even said he’s already got his parent’s approval for them to be together”

Back at Lake Victoria Villa, Tara bolted up in delight when she received the picture.

She had paid someone in Sylvia’s studio to keep an eye on her rival and also watch out for Tristan in case he went over

Surprisingly, this little informant of hers was more capable than she expected. She even got a picture of Tristan carrying Sylvia. She saved the picture and then headed out to the Carter Corporation

On the top floor of Carter Corporation, knocks came from outside Odell’s office. Cliff then entered the office and said to the man behind the desk, “Master Odell, Ms. Avery is here for you.”

Chapter 97

Odell frowned It was still not time to clock out and he disliked people from his private life visiting his workplace

However, knowing that it had been days since he spent time with her, he said to Chin, “Bring her in”

“Yes, sir”

A few minutes later, Tara came in in a fitted dress with an intricate box in her hands

“Odell, are you busy right now? Am I interrupting?” she asked softly Odell put the documents down on the table “It’s okay” She went up to his desk and put the dessert she brought for him “Odell, these are the desserts I got from a famous bakery I’ve been queuing for an hour for this Have a taste”

“I’m not hungry now I’ll try them later Why are you here?” he asked

“Oh, it’s nothing It’s just that it’s been a few days since I’ve seen you and I missed you.” Tara then went behind him and put her hands over his shoulder, giving him a gentle massage

Odell lightened his lips “It’s been quite hectic lately” The look on Tara’s face slightly changed “Then, do you have time for dinner later?”

Odell went silent He remembered that when he left Sylvia’s place last night, she said she would prepare hot pot for the kids tonight

Isabel was exalted and had even recommended her mother’s steam meatballs to her brother

Odell had no interest in hot pot, but the anticipation was built After all, Sylvia was indeed a good cook

A quick thought later, he said, “I can’t do tonight Let’s take a rain check” Tara’s face fell. “Okay, I’ll come again tomorrow” “Mm-hmm I still have a meeting to attend later If there’s nothing else, go home first.” Tara blurted a reply before she turned around a few steps later, she said, “Oh, Odell, I forgot to tell you that Sylvia and Tristan seem to have already gotten together”

Odell frowned, “What did you say?”

Sylvia had just changed her job All she did every day was work, and prepare meals for the kids. so how could she be together with Tristan

"I heard from a friend that works in the same studio is Sylvi" Tara then pulled her phone out and tapped on the picture of Tristan carrying Sylvia "Look, Odell They are really together now"

In the picture, Tristan's hands were around Sylvia's waist as he listed her up

Although Sylvtu's face was not visible, the side of Tristan's face was as clear as day, and he was over the moon with that wide smile on his face Odell reacted with an icy expression

"My friend said Tristan was excited, and when he went into the studio, he said his parents have agreed for them to be together Sylvia seems happy 100,"Tara added

She then looked at Odell The grim look on his face was so terrifying that Tara was slightly afraid "Odell, what's wrong?" "How did Tristan make his parents agree?" he asked Tara suddenly looked evasive She said, "I don't know I just heard it from my friend." Odell showed disgust on his face "This woman really knows how to make a man lick" She claimed that she disliked Tristan and would stay away from him, but secretly, she convinced his parents to let them be together

Tara noticed the disgust on his face and the anxiety in her was put to rest. She curled her lips into a grin Then, she said softly, "odell, I think Tristan and Sylvia really like each other"

Odell grunted coldly "I think she likes the litle of Mrs. Ledger even more"

Back then, she bad spent quite the effort to gain the title of Mrs Carter "Odell, don't think of it like this "Tara noticed the sour look on his face and tried to talk him out of il "You go back to work, okay! I'll go home first." Odell hummed a reply before Tara happily left the office Then, Odell made a call to Cliff. "Go find out what has been up with the Ledgers in the past two days."

Chapter 98

Sylvia came honie early today with a bunch of liol pot ingredients and started preparing with Aunt Tonya With the hot pot soup base, the meat, and the meatballs that Isabel loved, the p aration took them a full five hours

When it was almost time for the kids to conie over, Sylvia took her apron off, dragged the table and chairs to the yard, and waited for them to arrive However, no one came even after the sky tuned Jark

Sylvia looked at hier watch II was almost an hour past the time that they were supposed to arrive

Worried, she called Isabel's phone but could not get through She then called Liam, but the phone was tuned off

Then, she called Jacob, the bodyguard Two dial tones later, the call gut through "Jacob, are Isabel and Liam back from school? Jacob froze for two seconds belone he said, "The two of them are already back home" He sounded evasive and conflicted

"Why didn't they come over today?"

“Umin. “Jacob sighed Ms Ross, Master Carter said they are not allowed to see you again if you call, he told me to tell you to forget about seeing them again” Confused and imitated, Sylvia raised her voice, “What is the meaning of this?”

“Ms Ross, I have no idea. I have to go back to work Bye ” Jacob quickly hung up the phone Sylvia then called Odell She wanted an answer Just last night, he had dinner with the lods at her place, and now, he stopped them from coming over again? What could have gone wrong? She dialed Odell’s number, but after a few beeps, she was told that the number she called was busy she rested for a while before calling again but got the same outcome It was obvious that he had just blocked her Sylvia tapped on WhatsApp and located Odell’s contact

“Odell, what is wrong with you agatu? Why are you keeping the kids from seeing met The text was sent, but it did not reach him There was a sadure mnack beside the message He had bludud her and deleted her number Sylvia put her phone down and strode towards the Carter Residence

U

Right after she crossed the bridge, she was stopped by Odell’s bodyguard who was stationed there.

Sylvia took a detour, but she was still blocked, so she was forced to return home.

There was a feast prepared on the dining table in the yard. The fragrance of the soup filled the air, but it did not wheter appetite al all.

The next morning, Sylvia went straight to Carter Corporation.

The skyscraper almost reached the clouds, and it was probably the grandest building around,

She had visited it a few times before she divorced Odell to deliver home-cooked lunch for him.

However, the last time she visited was four years ago. It was at that time that she found out about Tara and Odell’s office affair. She was in no mood to recall old memories. All she had in her mind was Isabel and Liam, so she strode straight to the reception.

The receptionist was no longer the same person from four years before. Unfortunately, the receptionist stopped and asked, “Lady, who are you? What are you doing here?”

Chapter 99

“I’m here to see Odell Carter,” Sylvia announced

The receptionist was caught off guard when Sylvia mentioned Odell’s full name. He asked, “Do you have an appointment?”

“I’m his ex-wife Call him and tell liim I want to see him. If he doesn’t want to see me, I’in not leaving”

The receptionist was surprised once again He quickly went behind the reception desk and made the necessary calls

Sylvia waited on the spot She had to get an answer today

11 Odell really called security on her, she would definitely fight them if she was his ex-wife anyway, and she did not work in the same building. If things went out of hand, it would only embarrass him, not her.

Two minutes later, the receptionist approached her with a smile. "Miss, Assistant Bogard is coming down. He will bring you up to Mr. Carter." The cold look on Sylvia's face softened a bit. "Thank you."

Soon, Cliff came out from the elevator. "Mrs. Ms. Ross, this way please," he said with a smile.

Sylvia followed him into the elevator which took her straight to the top floor. Cliff said, "Ms. Ross, Mr. Carter is in his office. You may just go in." "Thank you."

Sylvia walked out of the elevator and arrived at the spacious CEO's office. She pushed the door open. The bright lights from behind the door blinded her for a moment. The spacious office was well-lit. It was glamorous and organized. The boss was sitting in front of the windows, allowing the glorious sunshine to shed its brilliance on his elegant and straight physique. Dressed in a black suit, he leaned in his chair with his legs crossed. When Sylvia laid eyes on him, his deep gaze stared back. She instinctively averted his gaze, and some of her anger fizzled out, but for the sake of the kids, she strode up to him. "Odell, why are you keeping the kids from me?" Odell responded with a stern look. "You know what you've done." "What I've done? What did I do? I didn't step on your tail as far as I can remember, so why are you keeping the kids from me?!" "Don't pretend in front of me. The dirty things you do behind my back. I know everything."

He said with distinct disgust on his face. "I've been busy working and making meals for the kids. What kind of dirty things are you referring to?" she bellowed. "Don't you use that face with me? You ate for free for the past couple of days at my place, and I didn't even give you a cold shoulder." "Eat for free? Odell frowned irritably. "I was there to pick up the kids." Sylvia scoffed. "Hmph. You enjoyed the food more than the kids did." The look on his face turned surly, and it frightened Sylvia a little, causing her to falter. A cold grunt later, he pulled out his phone and tapped on a picture. He turned his phone around and showed her the screen. Sylvia saw the picture of Tristan carrying her at the studio. She furrowed her brows and said, "Who took this?"

Odell scoffed, "You're hugging each other. What else can you say about this?" "It was Tristan who picked me up all of a sudden. I couldn't even—" "You couldn't even react? Is that what you want to say?" Odell cut her off, wearing a scornful expression.

Sylvia was forced to swallow the explanation. She somehow forgot that he did not and would never believe her.

He took her silence as acknowledgment. He glared at her coldly and said, "Back then, you did a lot of things to gain the title of Mrs. Carter, including crawling into my bed. Now, you are doing the same because you want to become Mrs. Ledger. You even instigated Tristan to go on a hunger strike to resist his parents, forcing them to agree to you and him being together. I have to give it to you for your ruthless methods."

Chapter 100

Sylvia was shocked when she found out "He's not eating"

Odell did not answer the stony expression on his face was basically telling betootopher prelease

Sylvia recalled low Tristan looked when be liad come to lier yesterday He seemed slirasies and rather weak, and i was a surprise to her that starvation was the son for in

she had no idea he could go down the extreme path, and neither would she have instigated lumn to do so

She looked at Odell and said, "I've rejected him many times now I don't care whether you believe me or not, but I never instigated him to stop eating, so that he could convince his parents."

Her eyes widened in determination

Odell was surprised for a moment Then, he regained his stem face and said, "If you really rejected him, he wouldn't have gone on a hunger strike against his parents"

Sylvia did not know why Tristan chose to be stubborn and extremne ll even confused her feelings for him

Feeling helpless, she insisted, "Odell, I'm telling the truth"

"Hmph When you crawled into my bed back then, you said that you were framed as well," he recalled with a scoff "If you were framed, as you claimed, why would you have been so happy to marry me?"

She claimed that she had rejected Tristan, but with his parents agreeing to thern being together, given her past endeavors, she would probably be happily married to Tristan ini a matter of days

Sylvia was silenced A while later, she stared into his eyes and said, "I was blind to have fallen for you back then. If I didn't have those blinkers on, even if I were framed ten tlines over, I would never have married you"

Odell reacted grimly to her words. He glared at her with a blade-like gave

Refusing to back away, Sylvia returned a stern gaze

The room went quiet for several seconds

"Get out," he said.

"I want to see the kids. If you don't let me see them today, I won't leave Sylvia then set hersell down on the couch..

"Don't you get ahead of yourself!" She raised a brow "If you let me see the kids, I'll leave right away"

He stared at her "I will call security to throw you out" "Yeah, and if you do that, I'll tell then you had an affair in your past marriage You slept with another woman while your ex wife was pregnant Now that you have a girlfriend, you still go Lo your ex-wife's place to be a freeloader. I want your company to know you are a piece of garbage!" Sylvia grinned she acted like she was not afraid of him at all Odell pursed his lips coldly He would have sliced her len times over if his eyes could kill Sylvia quivered at his cold glare She could not help but say, "You made me do this!" Her patience was limited Her children were her bottom line, and yet he used them against her multiple times, and now he forbade her to see them because of a picture Sylvia could not tolerate him anymiore. Odell went silent

She felt the chills from his gaze but bit the bullet and sat there firmly. A few seconds later, he got up. His tall and rigid figure closed in on her. He reached out and grabbed her by the collar, seemingly wanting to pick her up. Sylvia quickly clung to the couch. Odell tried to pull her away from the couch but failed after multiple tries. The surly look on his face put a grin on hers. "If you let me see the kids, I'll go. If not, don't even think about it." Her grin seemed cunning and also provocative. Odell grunted. He grabbed her hands and pulled her off the couch. Due to the sudden momentum, she lost her balance. With a quick glance, she used the loss of balance and threw herself onto him and clung to him tightly. Odell froze. He looked down at his chest and saw Sylvia hugging him tightly. She did not notice how inappropriate the posture was. Instead, she made faces and provoked him, "Odell, if you don't let me see the kids, don't even think about throwing me out." Her face was blushing while her eyes glimmered and her lips looked extra luscious.