

Master Odell 1131

Chapter 1131 The call quickly connected, and John said, "Peter, bring the documents regarding Coastrock City and wait for me at the airport."

On the phone, Peter froze for two seconds. "Weren't you planning to go to Coastrock City for the cooperation next month?"

"I changed my mind. I'll go there now."

Peter did not dare to ask any more questions and quickly replied, "Yes, sir. I'll prepare it right away."

The next day.

In Westchester City.

The night was completely dispersed by the newly risen sun, and the world brightened up.

Sylvia opened her eyes before the alarm went off.

Today was the opening day of the art competition, and the opening ceremony would be at 9 am sharp.

It was now 6 am.

Flint was still fast asleep in the crib.

The man beside her woke up as soon as she sat up.

a little longer. I'll go wash up

to go to work. There was no need for him

that, she got out of bed and went straight

at her anxious figure

he also got out of

for Sylvia to freshen up and change her clothes before she was

should have been lying in bed was standing by the door

his pants pocket. In his other hand, he held the still sleeping Flint. His posture was lazy and elegant,

not help but walk up to him and ask with a smile, "Why didn't

responded, "I slept early

now."

Her face heated up.

art contest, she very sternly refused his invitation to make out

"Flint hasn't woken up yet. Let him sleep

guy obviously still did not want to
after breakfast.” After saying that, Odell smacked the baby’s
awake and let out
Sylvia was speechless.

He touched her head and walked out of the room with

Chapter 1132 Sylvia replied to their messages and kissed Isabel, Liam, and Flint on their little cheeks.
“You guys go back and get some more sleep, then go to school,okay?” Isabel pouted.

“We know.”

Liam also pursed his lips.

“Go on, Mom.”

Sylvia smiled and looked at Flint.

"Flint, remember to listen to Aunt Tonya at home today.

Don't disturb her when she's resting, got it?" She did not know if Flint understood or not, but the baby
babbled excitedly.

Just then, the tall figure of a man walked in front of her.

Sylvia looked up and met his dark eyes.

you'd like to tell me as well?"

a thirty-year-old

was well behaved recently,she thought about it

“It’s getting late.

have to

arm suddenly wrapped

back into Odell's arms in

cheeks heated up, and she snapped at

“You forgot something?”

“What?” Sylvia was confused.

his hand and pointed to his lips with a calm

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I

She glared at him.

are watching! However, it was as if he did

and said, "You can't leave unless

Chapter 1133 "Heh. The president is too biased. Is it because she's pretty?" "Who knows? But it's true that she used to be quite amazing in the past.

Maybe the president thinks that she can get back to her previous level." "Hah.

Did you forget that ink painting she did before?" "Of course not.

Even my three-year-old nephew can draw that ink painting of hers." Sylvia could not help but stop in her tracks.

Her face turned a few shades colder as she looked toward the group of people talking about her.

She was already in front of them, but they still had no intention of lowering their voices.

They were clearly deliberately trying to mess with her mind.

The group of people seemed to not have expected Sylvia to stop and look directly at them.

They instantly pursed their lips, but their expressions were very cold.

It seemed like they were telling her that they looked down on her even though she was invited by the president.

Only one young man quickly showed a fake smile and said to her, "Ms.

Ross, why are you looking at us like that?" Sylvia recognized him.

He was Haytham Lunder, and should have been in the Westchester Art Association for two years.

Some time ago, when she had not fully recovered her memory, Odell and her went to a barbeque restaurant to eat and ran into Lily and Simon.

This man had been with Lily and screamed at the restaurant owner because there were no more tables for him.

said bluntly, "You guys are sh*t-talking me

I look at you?" The fake smile on

others also

1

them

"Ms.

ink painting was

can't we say a few things about it?" Sylvia's lips

saying a few things?" That

put on his fake

"Ms.

we don't mean

surprised that you came to participate , so we

hold it against us, right?" Before she could reply, another person in the group said,

but she hasn't made a

blow our minds today, I'll bow to her

person who spoke was a young man who looked quite

so he must have joined

man instantly retorted, "That's none of your

who rely on connections to get

Simon walked over together , probably because they heard

LL

went up

a sullen face, "What's with the commotion

come to me straight."

Chapter 1134 Christopher glanced toward Lily. His expression was stiff and unpleasant Simon also said furiously, "These people are really too snobbish." Even if Sylvia's skills were not as good as before, her previous painting still beat Lily's paintings.

To be more precise, Lily's paintings may look good to ordinary people who did not know how to draw.

However, anyone with knowledge in art would know that her paintings were average.

She was not qualified to join the Art Association at all.

The reason she was able to join the association was because she borrowed Master Springsteen's name.

Those people said that Sylvia relied on connections, but they ignored the fact that Lily also came in through the back door and even flattered her like that.

What was that if not hypocrisy? When Sylvia saw this, she said to them, "President, Simon, I'm fine.

Don't get mad." She remembered that many of the people in that group were the helpers that Madam Springsteen found to keep her away from Odell when he was still engaged to Lily, shortly after her "ink painting" incident.

They were probably all on good terms with Lily.

Christopher and Simon looked at Sylvia.

She smiled at them.

angry, and it

time to get

Christopher was relieved.

"Sylvia, I'll always support you."

"Mm.

perform well today and

Lily walked over under

wore a beautiful long

makeup on her face was also very exquisite In short, every move and gesture she made gave off an air

straight to Sylvia and looked at her,

President Dendro

courtesy, Christopher and Simon returned her greeting Then, Lily looked

"Ms.

I saw you, but you seem to be in

sure you'll be able to paint something that will blow us away today." Sylvia

Lily snorted softly and was just about to

but I remember everything

suddenly spoke

her

did you remember?" "I remember the fake engagement between you and Odell, and the things that your grandmother did to me

Chapter 1135 "Yeah, we just said a few words about your ink painting back then. Are you saying that we can't say anything about your painting even though it sucked?" 1111 The group of people quickly pointed their fingers at Sylvia's painting again.

Many other members of the association did not know about the incident.

After hearing those words, they looked at Sylvia with disdain and contempt.

1 This time, Lily made no secret of her dislike for Sylvia and also had a contemptuous expression.

If it were before, Sylvia might have been at a loss for words and fled in disarray.

However, not only did she stand straight now, but her words were also very clear and crisp.

"I can tell whether you're talking about my painting or me.

I remember exactly what you all did to me." The group of people were stunned and subconsciously looked at Haytham.

Haytham's eyes flashed, and he asked her, "Do you have evidence?" Hearing this, the others followed suit.

"Yeah, do you have evidence to prove that we did something to you?" "If you don't, then don't talk nonsense." The scene grew chaotic again.

1 Seeing this, Christopher immediately shouted, "Shut up, all of you! I don't know about the other incidents, but I still remember the words you all used to taunt her in various groups, forcing her to quit the industry.

nerve to ask for evidence now?"

even saved all the

want to see them?"

of people instantly froze

Sylvia sneered.

scene was quiet for

saying to everyone present, "The ceremony is about to

around here and

that the show was over, so they

and a few others

at Sylvia with a cold and arrogant face." Sylvia, I have to say, you've grown more courageous after

isn't about whose man is more powerful, but about one's own

hope you won't let us down today." 17 After saying that,

and the others

"Ms.

still say that when she slandered you and Madam Springsteen?" "We don't believe that she if she can still keep the same confidence that she to Master Carter and tell him to deal with us." "Ooh, I'm so scared!" Springsteen.

you

Chapter 1136 Sylvia and the others went backstage of the venue where the opening ceremony was held. There were several separate loungesbackstage.

Haytham and several others followed Lily into one of them.

Most of the others had their own tasks and went to the front stage to set up the venue, leaving a few people gathered inanother lounge which happened to be empty.

Christopher needed to attend as the host, so only Sylvia and Simon went to the empty lounge.

12 Simon was still a little angry, but at the same time, he was worried about Sylvia.

"Sylvia, when you go on stage later, remember to keep a calm mind.

They're just a bunch of vile people who only care about climbing the social ladder.

Don't be affected by their words." Sylvia smiled back at him.

"Don't worry, I won't be affected." She was no longer the same person she was when she first came back from Galston.

She said, "You're also a judge for the competition and have to paint on stage lateras well.

Don't let them influence you." "I won't be affected by people like them.

Don't worry." Simon was completely at ease after seeing that Sylvia still had the heart to advise him.

After waiting for a while, someone came knocking on the door.

The person who knocked was Haytham.

a fake smile and

Amos and Ms.

who was invited to watch

You especially, Ms.

Sunflower.

to see your performance." Then, he

was upset and

up and smiled at

"I'm fine, Simon.

They walked out of the lounge together and followed a corridor to get to the stage

only when they reached the stage and looked at the packed audience seats did Sylvia realize that Simon and her were the last to

moment, the members of the Art Association who were involved in the competition, the participants who were seated on the stage, and the people in the first row, Master Springsteen and the others, knew in an instant that Haytham

and her appeared, the people who already

still putting up airs at a

she's the same Sunflower as before?" "Even if she was, she shouldn't have come over

Master Springsteen and Mr.

have been waiting for so long

who did not even know Sylvia were also affected

stiffened for a

online until she quit the industry and when she was forced to run away miserably to the street with her large belly, those sneers seemed to amount to nothing

went to the front row of the stage, standing at the judges' panel with Simon, Lily, and two

an old host for this

Chapter 1137 Christopher spoke excitedly, but what answered him was very sparse applause. Only Master Springsteen from the first row applauded politely.

Mr.

Carmine and the others simply looked on with cold expressions.

The group of student participants sitting at the back not only did not applaud and welcome Sylvia, but they even started whispering among themselves, completely disrespecting Sylvia and her reputation as Sunflower.

In short, the scene was very cold.

It was so cold that Christopher felt embarrassed.

Lily, Haytham, and the others sneered.

Simon looked at Sylvia.

Her expression was a little pale, and her hands hanging by her sides clenched into fists.

It was impossible to say that she did not care.

After all, it was true that she disappeared for a long time, and the ink painting" that spread in the art circle previously was indeed disastrous.

However, she thought to herself, 'It's fine.

when a male student in the audience suddenly

withdrew from the industry a long

had the pleasure of seeing her ink painting'

1 LU The whole venue immediately went into an uproar, and many students

main judge?" III The scene was instantly chaotic

also looked on indifferently as if they were watching a show, especially Haytham

Lily remained standing elegantly, keeping her

corner of her mouth could not help but

cold hostility attacking Sylvia from

this kind of scene

to happen either, but he was quick

his words, he picked up the microphone and answered the student, "Of

Everyone has their bad

days sometimes.

specialty isn't ink paintings

a good state now?" the

replied, "Yes, I can guarantee that she's in a

be a live painting session for the judges

don't believe me, just wait and see." That student immediately pursed his lips and secretly looked at

Chapter 1138 Sylvia was stunned and suddenly looked up at the entrance of the auditorium. She saw a chubby figure dressed in orange running toward her.

The little girl had her hair tied up in pigtails, and was dressed in a small orange hat and a matching orange dress.

She dashed over like a running sun.

It was none other than Isabel.

Not long after she came in, three more figures appeared.

It was Odell, who was in a suit and tie, Liam, who wore a small suit with an orange bowtie , and Flint, who lay in Odell's arms.

The baby saw Sylvia and instantly shouted, " Mama!" The huge venue suddenly became silent as everyone on and off the stage looked at them.

LL

Sylvia was completely stunned.

'Aren't they supposed to be at work and school? Why are they here?' Soon, Isabel ran to the bottom of the stage right below Sylvia She raised her clenched fists at Sylvia, shouting seriously, "Go, Mom!" Sylvia could not help but smile.

All the tension and depression she felt a moment ago completely disappeared.

answered the little

Liam

and straight figure was

basically eye-level

and simply looked at her with a gentle smile on his

Mama!"

could not help

in you," Liam

but his eyes when he looked at her were filled with

Sylvia smiled at him.

the three empty

seats in the audience were arranged in advance according

likely secretly booked the seats

back her smile and shot

was still

to make those

to his senses and picked up the

, let's discuss them as the judges draw."

Chapter 1139 However, their expressions soon returned to normal. So what if Odell came? Later, the judges painting session would compare the individual abilities of each judge.

Although Sylvia's present state was much better than when she painted the ink painting, there was no way she could beat the paintings of Simon, Lily, and the two other experienced artists! She would definitely be laughed at and stripped of her position as the main judge in public! They wanted to see just how miserable she looked at that time.

At that thought, Haytham and a few others looked at each other and laughed secretly.

They walked off the stage and went to their seats.

Sylvia, Simon, Lily, and the other judges sat down at the table at the side of the stage.

Christopher and the other host talked about the specific process of the competition, clarified the rules, and then announced, "Once again, let's invite our five judges to the stage! Let's invite them to paint for all of us on the spot and add some sensationalism to our competition!" Warm applause rang out again after those words.

The students in the audience called out the judges' names excitedly.

LI Some cheered for the two old artists, some who cheered for Simon, but cries for Lily's name were the loudest.

As for Sylvia...

Only Isabel and Flint, who were sitting in the front row, screamed for her at the top of their lungs.

However, that was enough.

Simon and walked to the middle of the stage with the

a smile at the three little ones, she caught Odell's

lips were gently curled, and his eyes were deep

Sylvia seemed to hear his warm voice saying, "I'm always

that moment, the host asked them to choose their painting tools

positions specially prepared for the five

front of

and would broadcast the artists and

Simon and was the last to select the

find a seat when she was blocked by Lily, who had been the first one to come

seemed to have done

"Ms.

are you going to paint your specialty?" Sylvia looked at the brush and ink

well?" "Of course, I have to paint what I'm good at on an occasion like

mean

Chapter 1140 Christopher and the other host stood behind them. After seeing all of them take their seats, Christopher said, "The five judges may start when you're ready.

I look forward to the masterpieces you all paint that will satisfy everyone here!" As soon as he spoke, the whole room fell silent.

Everyone stared at the judges on the stage.

Most of them were looking at Lily, and some looked at the two old artists and Simon.

Only Odell and the three little ones stared at Sylvia.

However, some people glanced at her as well because they were waiting for her to make a fool of herself.

At that moment, Sylvia had her head lowered and was mixing her paints seriously.

She had thought about what to paint before she came here, but she suddenly thought of another more beautiful scene.

An image of that scene appeared clearly in her mind.

After mixing the paint, she picked up the brush and pressed it on the canvas.

The canvas was the same size as the four other judges to restrict their painting time.

size was not too large, and it was much smaller than the size

did

for her to present what she wanted to

in no time, her vision narrowed down to

solely on painting

the camera moved behind

with the camera or if it was

drawing with a brush and the

just started, so it was too early

all the people off-stage were attracted

"As expected

Springsteen.

Some young students also said, "Her posture with the brush is also excellent, and her brushstrokes are strong and filled

believe that she'll make a good

time passed, the camera finally shifted to the paintings of the two

camera shifted to Lily again,

and bold movements, they all looked at her

"I wonder what Ms.