

master odells 100

Chapter 101

Odell bellowed, "You have three seconds to get off me!

While grinning, Sylvia clung on even tighter and said, "No!"

"You" His voice grew harsher

Sylvia was stunned for a moment, and before she could react, his handsome face moved closer to hers. He stuck his lips to hers.

The man's dominating presence assaulted her, and his scent pushed into her nose and filled her mind

The intimacy made her freeze for a few seconds.

Then, she regained her composure and tried to push him away

However, the stronger she pushed, the tighter he sealed his lips on hers. She kept on struggling until she lost her balance and stumbled,

Thud! She fell onto the couch, and Odell's rigid body came collapsing on her. He hovered above her, looking into her eyes with a mischievous gaze. "I think you aren't actually here for the kids. You are here to seduce me." Sylvia blushed. Annoyed, she said, "I'm here to see the kids!"

He grinned. "Then, why are you hugging me?"

"I don't want you throwing me out!"

"Then. Do you think I'll believe you now that you hugged me?"

Sylvia was speechless

The annoyance almost suffocated her. She simply did not want to argue with him about trivial matters.

She pushed him away and said, "Go away!" "Aren't you trying to cling onto me?" He slowly moved his face closer. "I'm simply fulfilling your wish."

Sylvia's face turned as red as an apple. The tip of his nose almost touched hers. She turned her face and showed him a grumpy expression.

Odell's face fell. He bolted up at the next second and returned to his seat. "Get out. Or I will make you."

Sylvia was worried that his desire would overtake his sanity and make him do something crazy. So, she bolted up and ran to the door.

However, before she stepped out, she turned around and warned him. "Odell, if you don't let me see the kids, I will be back."

She left after that dangerous warning.

Odell loosened his collar. He had a few glasses of cold drinks to cool down his rising desire. However, the thought of her turning her face to the side when he tried to kiss her on the couch irritated him.

She had hugged him and gotten intimate, so she had obviously been trying to seduce him. So, why the chaste behavior all of a sudden?

That evening, after Sylvia finished work, she went to the Carters' residence, but all the entrances were blocked by bodyguards.

Sylvia was still denied entry

She tried calling Lubel and Liarn but still could not get through. Her number remained on Odell's blacklist, so with all options exhausted, she left disheartened

She did not go home though. Instead, she drove to a lake in Westchester, famous for its night view

She was upset and irritated. She had to compose her mind to think of a way to solve the problem before she could plan her next step

As she strolled around the lake, trying to calm herself down, she heard a familiar voice calling her from the crowd

Syl! She turned around and saw Sherry running towards her excitedly

Her eyes widened in excitement

Sherry ran to her and hugged her. It had been a few years since they met, so Sylvia also responded with a warm hug

Chapter 102

After they hugged, Sherry asked in annoyance, "Syl! Since when did you come back? Why didn't you tell me?"

Sylvia tried to force a smile. "I tried calling you several times, but I couldn't get through. Your social media accounts are all private as well, so I simply couldn't find you."

Sherry awkwardly scratched her head. "Oh my. I actually ran into some trouble back then and I forgot to tell you."

Sylvia knew Sherry would not simply change her phone number and delete her social media accounts. Something must have happened. She asked, "What's going on?"

**It's history I've forgotten all about it." She put her hand around Sylvia's shoulder and continued, "Come on, tell me when did you come back"

Sylvia knew Sherry wanted to leave it out of the conversation, so she simply did not press on the topic. She continued her walk with Sherry and said, "I've been back for some time now"

She briefly told Sherry what happened after she brought Isabel back. Sherry also updated her friend a little about her life. Other than Sylvia not being able to see her kids, the two ladies were doing fine. "Oh right!" Sherry blurted out all of a sudden. Surprised, Sylvia looked at her friend and asked, "What? What's wrong?" "I saw Tara at Lush Heaven last week." Sherry unconsciously pursed her lips when she mentioned Tara's name. Even Sylvia reacted coldly. Sherry then added, "Who else do you think I saw?" "Who

“Tristan I saw him talking to Tara for a bit. Before that, Tristan was drunk and even scolded the girls who tried to flirt with him. But after talking to Tara, he got excited. I purposely stuck past them, and I heard Tristan saying his mother was the reason for it, or something to that extent.”

Sylvia was stunned

Last week? When Tristan starved himself to resist his parents?

Was it because of his mother? Did he learn that his mother spoke to Sylvia from Tara?

How did Tara even know that Tristan’s mother spoke to Sylvia

Most importantly. Sylvia had a feeling that Tristan was not being himself before that she had already rejected him clearly, and yet he assumed it was because of Sonia and his parents

Tara must have said something to him.

Starving himself to fight his parents’ decision must also be one of Tara’s preposterous ideas Regardless of what Tara was trying to achieve, Odell no longer let Sylvia see the kids Sylvia’s expression changed “Syl, what’s wrong.” Sherry noticed the change in her expression and was slightly worried Sylvia regained her composure and answered, “It’s fine I just thought of something” Sherry said, “If you are in any kind of trouble, just tell me I may be able to help you.” A quick thought later, Sylvia asked, “Do you know how Tara has been doing in Westchester over the past few years?”

Sherry grunted and said, “Hmph That woman with Odell by her side, she can literally have everything she wants. Do you know the drawings that she did? Those lousy pieces of garbage won awards, and she was labeled as the genius of the art world. God knows what blinded people to award her the title

“What about her connection in Westchester?”

“Everyone knows she’s Odell’s girlfriend, so who wouldn’t want to get near to her? Even the other ladies and ladies from other wealthy families who used to look down on her started to suck up to her

Sherry had a glance at Sylvia and added, “And there’s also Sonia I heard they got pretty close lately

Sylvia frowned It reminded her of Sonia appearing in her studio, claiming that she had stolen Tristan and wreaked havoc at the house that her grandparents left her

Was Tara somehow behind all these as well?

Sherry curiously asked, “Syl, why are you asking about her? Did she do something to you

Again?”

Sylvia looked at her friend. “Something happened recently, and I suspect she’s involved.”

Chapter 103

Feeling vexed, Sherry asked “What did she do to you? Tell me and I’ll slap the shot out of her!”

Shetty felt bad for not being by Sylvia's side three years ago, or else Tara would not have gotten what she yearned and instigated cell to slap Sylvia

Only she comprehended the terrible and disheartened feeling she had felt when she w Sylvia's badly swollen far alter the event

Sylvia said with a smile, "It's okay I can handle it myself." There was confidence in her smile, wtuch gave Sherry a strange sense of ruthlessness

Sherry calmed down after that smile. "Okay, if you need anything anything at all, just tell me I'll be there for you. My family might have abandoned me, but I've got a lot of friends. They more or less can lend a hand or two."

Sylvia seniled. Thank you."

The next day, Sylvia went to work as usual

Her colleagues, who had arrived earlier than her greeted her politely when they wiw her Sylvia returned their greetings as well

Only Alister, the quiet one who sat in the comer, did not speak to her

Sylvia stole a place at Alister, and Alister at her

Wher Alister noticed her glance, she nervously averted the gaze

Appearing expressionless, Sylvia returned to her desk

After working for several hours, she took a break and instinctively turned to Alister

To her surprise, Alister was looking at her again Once more, Alister looked away as soon as she picked up Sylvia's gaze

Sylvia narrowed her eyes

When it was time to clock out, Sylvia got up and prepared to co hottie, but she ran into Tristan

Tristan wore a khaki-colored shirt and denim pants He was leaning against his white sports Garand held a stalk of rose in his hand

He looked a lot healthier than he did during the surprise visit the other day, and he looked like gentleman basking in gold as he stood under the sunset He appeared incredibly charming

His presence attracted the other female colleagues attention, and they tawled over his good looks

Sylvia frowned as she walked up to him

Tristan presented the rose to her

However, she refused to take it "Tristan, I have something to talk to you about Let's find a place and sit down

Tristan siniled at her "Sure."

Sylvia opened the front door of his car Just before she got in, she turned around and noticed Alister behind the entrance, sneakily taking pictures with her phone.

Alister did not expect Sylvia to suddenly turn around she nervously put her phone away and pretended as if nothing happened as she left the building with other colleagues

Sylvia reected coldly At the same time, she w. ns certain that Alister was the one who had taken the pictures of Tristan carrying her at the studio

Tristan asked when he noticed that she was not getting into

*Sylvia, what are you looking at the car just yet

She regained her composure and said, "Nothing"

Then, she got in

When Tristan noticed the coldness on her face, he furrowed his brows. He put the rose beside her and then started the car

Twenty minutes later, the car stopped in front of a restaurant, famous for being a hotspot for couples Tristan had made a booking there earlier

Sylvia followed him in and the waiter guided them into a fantasy-themed room, decorated solely in pink

Chapter 104

After they sat down, Tristan asked, "Sylvia, what's wrong? Did something happen at work today

Sylvia ignored his question and asked, "Tristan, did Tara talk to you?" Feeling surprised, he responded, "How did you know?"

As she expected

Sylvia then asked, "Did she tell you about your mother seeing me the other day?" "Yeah, she did."

**Did she also tell you that I rejected you because of Sonia?

Tristan frowned. "She did." Sylvia squinted her eyes. He was confused. "Sylvia, why are you asking me all this? She pursed her lips. She did not know how to tell him that Tara had played him. Tara had used his feelings for Sylvia and made him her lapdog However, Sylvia believed the multiple rejections were hurtful enough for Tristan, and if she told him that Tara had played and tricked him, he would probably be devastated. She knew how it felt being framed and being a pawi in someone else's game of chess.

A quick thought later, she said, "It's nothing I have something to do I have to go now." She wanted to leave, but Tristan stopped her at the door and pulled her back. He stared at her and asked, "Sylvia, tell me what's going on." "I just wanted to clarify something with you. There's nothing else I want to say." "Then, what's with those questions." Sylvia was speechless for a while. She then said, "Tristan, just let me go for now I'll tell you another day"

It would not be too late to tell him the truth after she carefully verbalized it to minimize the impact to him

Tristan stood still and Sylvia frowned at him. He then curved his lips into a smile you leave if you don't tell me what's going on."

I won't let

Sylvia gasped. She said, "We've been tricked by Tara." The look on his face changed. "Tricked? How? About what?" Since she already revealed the culprit behind all this, it was pointless to keep the secret from him anymore

She said, "She told you all those things to deceive you, making you think that I rejected you because of Sonia and your mother She knew you would go back to your parents and confront

Tristan asked, "Why is she doing this to me? What good does it do her?"

"I have no idea either, but Odell now thinks that I made you go on a hunger strike against your parents so that they would agree for her to be together He believes I plotted everything and refuses to let me see my kids"

"Are you crying Tara is trying to keep you from seeing your kids?" Tristan said with a frown." But you are their mother What does seeing your own kids have anything to do with her? She went through the effort just to keep you from them? It sounds a little ridiculous"

"I don't know why she's doing this either, but now, I really can't see my kids because of her

"Tristan went quiet. He stared at her and his expression grew a little heavy

Sylvia said in a small voice, "Can you not stare at me like that?"

He forced a bitter smile "So, you did not reject me because of them? You simply reject me because you don't like the

Sylvia hummed a reply

Things were quiet

The air started to feel suffocating. She said, "We are no match for each other. Our status, our identities. Nothing matches. You will definitely meet someone better than me"

Chapter 105

But I only like you I have liked you since we were little, Sylvia" Tristan looked into her

His gaze full of guilt

What did she do to earn his love?

She looked at him sincerely Tristan, it's not going to work out between us

You're single, I'm single I even got my parents to agree to us being together What makes you think we are no match for each other?"

Sylvia w

anted to argue, but he beat her to it

"I don't care that you were married before or that you have two kids."

Sylvia's lips lightened in silence

The air went quiet once again. He then said, "Unless you still love Chell."

Sylvia answered without a second thought, "I don't love him anymore."

Three years ago, he had slapped her sixty times because of Tara, and she could still feel the imaginary pain on her face she would never forget the insult and the pain she had to endure. How could she love him anymore?

Tristan noticed her cold expression which was hanging for the worse. He smiled awkwardly and said, "Don't be angry. I'm just saying."

Annoyed, she said, "Step aside. I'm leaving."

"Let's have dinner first before you leave," Tristan said. "Since you can't see your kids now, why don't you fill your stomach first?"

He also added, "Don't worry. I won't confess to you anymore." Not now, but in the future, he might make a grand comeback.

Sylvia turned to him and saw a bright and harmless smile.

He had seemingly put everything behind him and reacted better than Sylvia's expectation.

She sighed and said, "Fine. But tell them to take away the pink stuff and the candles on the table."

Tristan smiled. "Okay, it's your call."

At the time, in another high-end restaurant's VIP room that was famous with the grand night view of Westchester, Tara and Odell were having dinner. Tara then smiled at her phone. Odell glanced and asked, "What are you smiling at?"

She replied with a smile. "Odell, Tristan seems to be dating Sylvia for real this time."

Odell's expression turned grim. "Is that so?"

Tara smiled innocently. "Yeah, someone saw them in a restaurant known for being a hotspot for couples, where they were having a candlelight dinner." Odell pursed his thin lips for a moment before he continued eating.

If they are really together, that would be great. Sylvia will marry Tristan soon, and she will get her life back on track, Tara said as she secretly observed the reaction on Odell's face.

He looked rather calm, but when Sylvia's name was mentioned, he frowned with slight disgust. Moments later, he said, "Eat. Stop talking about her."

"Okay." Tara obediently picked up her fork but continued to secretly observe him. He was behind the lights with his face hidden in darkness, hence obstructing Tara from a clearer look.

From Tara's point of view, he looked no different than his usual self. Could it be that he really had no feelings about Sylvia and Tristan being together? Tara sighed a breath of relief.

It seemed like she had been overthinking lately. He must have gone to Sylvia's place for dinner because of the kids.

Moreover, he hated Sylvia before, and it was unlikely for him to fall for her in such a short time after her return.

Tara munched on her food happily. What she did not realize was that the spoon in Odell's hand had been bent by his strong grip.

Chapter 106

After dinner, Odell sent Tara back to Lake Victoria Villa before he went back to the Carters' residence.

The bodyguards opened the door for him when they saw him. Odell had a glance at one of the bodyguards. "Did the woman come over today?"

"Ms. Ross didn't come today."

His already icy expression had an extra scowl to it.

The bodyguard timidly looked away. Odell grunted. 'Did she really go out with Tristan? I thought she would try harder for the kids, but she seems to have forgotten about them now that she's with a man.'

He went inside with a grim look.

The bodyguard sighed a breath of relief after he went inside. At the same time, the bodyguard also grumbled secretly. "Gosh, what is wrong with Master Carler? I thought he was the one who stationed us out here to prevent Ms. Ross from coming. Now that she's not coming, he seems even angrier."

Odell went straight to Isabel and Liam's room.

The door was open, but no one was inside. The whole house was quiet.

'Where did the two little rascals go?' Odell frowned. Soon, some noises came from inside his room.

He squinted and crept closer to the door.

His room was at the east of the second floor. Inside his room, there was a balcony to the south and an extended deck to the north.

The noise came from the northern deck. Liam was there holding the chair that Odell used to rest in, with Isabel standing on top of it. She popped her head over the fence while her hands gripped the binoculars, gazing further

way.

The two little rascals did not notice Odell's presence. They were concentrating on watching Sylvia's house.

Liam asked, "Isabel, do you see Mommy?"

Isabel peered through the binoculars and grinned. "I see Mommy. She came back in her car and is in the yard, talking to Aunt Tonya."

Liam's eyes shone with interest.

Isabel had a few more glances before she passed the binoculars to her brother. "Liam, Mommy is going inside Hurry up and have a look!"

She jumped off the chair and then took Liam's place to hold the chair steady Liam climbed up to where Isabel was and looked through the binoculars. He also grinned at what he saw Just when he was enjoying the view, Isabel suddenly screamed, "Liam, the meanie is here!" Liam jumped off right away and kept the binoculars behind him. Odell's tall figure approached.

The two little kids stood side by side as they looked up to their father cautiously.

Odell put his hand out and said, "Give it to me"

Isabel blinked. Liam turned a deaf ear while his hands that were holding the binoculars remained hidden behind his back.

Odell bellowed, "Give me the binoculars." Isabel argued, "We bought this with our own money. It's ours!" Odell tightened his lips He turned to Liam and said, "I'll count to three" Before he started counting, Liam obediently revealed the binoculars behind his back Immediately, Odell snatched the binoculars from the boy. He stared at his children and said, Go back to your room and prepare to go to bed." Isabel pouted and gave him the cold shoulder

Odell tapped her head, "Go back now, or I will bring you back myself" "Big meanie!" Isabel scolded him before she strode away. Liam followed her closely, After the two left his room, Odell sat on the chair that his kids had stood on earlier.

He moved the binoculars to his eyes and looked through it. The binoculars granted him vision of the house further away Sylvia's presence was enlarged in his vision, and she felt so close that he could reach her by simply putting out his hand.

Sylvia had just come out from the living room and was getting into her car in the yard.

Chapter 107

The car then drove out of the house

Odell had irritation all over his face

"Why is she going out at night? A date?" Smack!

The binoculars were thrown on the floor

Meanwhile, inside the car, Sylvia was driving towards the nearby supermarket

She wanted to buy binoculars for herself before the supermarket closed She used to joke with her kids that if they were driven apart and could not meet, they would use binoculars to locate each other.

Being brilliant kids, the two of them must have remembered.

Even if they did not, she could still see them with the binoculars.

A while later, she went home with her newly purchased binoculars.

She stood on the highest spot in the yard and directed her binoculars at the Carters' residence

The two little rascals must have gone to bed because she stood and watched until midnight and still did not see any signs of them.

Feeling disappointed, Sylvia put away the binoculars and returned to her bedroom

The next day, Sylvia woke up even before the sun rose She changed into casual clothes, got a cap and a mask, and snuck to one of the pathways beside the Carters' residence

She spotted a bodyguard yawning while squatting further away He must have been sleep deprived after such a long night she crept over and snuck past the bodyguard without him noticing and headed towards the mansion

Yoon, she made her way to one of the bigger trees outside the mansion gates

She hid behind the shadow of the tree and waited patiently for an hour to see her kids come out with school bags

Hen and Jacob were still babysitting them while their car was parked in front of the gate

Isabel and Lian looked dispirited as they were escorted into the car They must have suffered a lot from Nell's temper in the past few days

Sylvie was slightly heart stricken She really wanted to run up to them and give them a big hug but her rationality held her back She could not afford to act recklessly

When the car drove off. Sylvia emerged from behind the tree trunk She returned to her house using the same way she came

To her surprise, right after she made a turn at the exit, an expensive white car stopped and parked beside her

"Sylvia Why are you here? Tara came down from the car in surprise. Her outfit screamed luxury from top to bottom, and it made her somewhat more eye-catching under the sun

She took her glasses off and stared at Sylvia arrogantly Sylvia narrowed her eyes. She was just thinking about going to Tara. She took her mask off and said, 'Well, I go wherever I want.'

Tara slightly lifted her chin with a grin. "As far as I know, Odell doesn't allow you to be anywhere near the Carters."

"Yes Yet, here I am," Sylvia declared with a grin So what if he did not allow her to come down here? She was still here. Tara wore a cold look and gulped. It was moments later when she regained her proud composure and looked at Sylvia with the meanest smirk "Sylvia, you are really shameless Are you not afraid of Odell throwing you out of Westchester and never letting you come back?"

Sylvia responded with a smile “He did it three years ago, and I came back nonetheless.” Tara was speechless as she looked at Sylvia in contempt. She wanted to get back into her car and go to Odell to inform him about this. Slam!

However, Sylvia beat her to it and shut the door before her. To her utter shock, Tara was stopped outside the car. She turned to Sylvia in disbelief. “What the hell are you doing, Sylvia?”

Chapter 108

“What’s the hurry? I have something to talk to you about.” Sylvia eagerly rubbed her hands and cracked her knuckles provocatively

Her suggestive demeanor reminded Tara of that time when she was strapped in the rear seat of the car and was slapped in her face. Her face turned as white as a sheet and she faltered in fear

Feeling cautious, she warned Sylvia, “What are you trying to imply?”

Sylvia wore a grin. “You told Sonia and instigated her to cause trouble at my studio, chasing me out of the house that my grandparents left me. You even tricked Tristan and made him think that I rejected him because of Sonia, You told him that I met his mother, which led him to starve himself just to make a statement to his parents. Am I right?”

Tara reacted with a shifty gaze. She said in a hurry. “I have no idea what you are talking about. Go away. I’m going to Odell.”

Sylvia refused to comply. She kept the pressure on and moved closer to Tara. “Odell showed me a picture of Tristan hugging me. You sent him the picture, didn’t you?”

“What picture? I don’t know what you are talking about.” “If you don’t, you are not leaving today.” Sylvia leaned on the door and crossed her arms, staring at Tara with nonchalance

Tara faltered further. She looked at her rival scornfully and warned her, “Sylvia, a piece of advice stop acting like a bitch. You’ll suffer the consequences.”

Sylvia pursed her lips. “I suffered a lot, but you are the one being the bitch here” Tara grunted coldly. “If you hadn’t crawled into Odell’s bed back then and forced him to marry you, I would have married him. You are the one who separated us!”

“First of all, before you and he got together, we were engaged. You’ve always known that, and when I married him, I knew nothing about your affair with him.” Sylvia refused to dwell on the unhappy memories. She simply smiled and continued, “But it has been three years since we separated, so why haven’t you married him yet?”

Tara reacted with a sullen look

Sylvia smiled, not veiling her contemptuous smile at Tara at all.

Tara claimed that Sylvia was the one who had ruined her relationship. She also claimed she was the one who should have married Odell. Now, three years had passed, and they were still not married

Sylvia sighed. "Tara, I think Madarn Carter just doesn't like you, and Odell doesn't love you as much as you think."

Tara raised her hand and yelled, "Shut up, you bitch!"

Sylvia raised her brow. She responded with a raise of her other hand and stopped Tara's hand mid-air. Then, she simply exerted her strength, and Tara started squealing in pain.

Tara wanted to withdraw her hand, but Sylvia tightened the grip and slammed her hand on the

As a result, Tara wretchedly fell onto her car. Sylvia followed up with a cold glare and said, "Tara, if you are not saying anything today, I won't let you leave." Sylvia was strong. Tara felt like the grip curled around her wrist was crushing her bones. She suppressed the urge to kill Sylvia on the spot and said urgently, "Yeah, I did it! I did everything!" Sylvia continued with her questions, "Why? What are you trying to achieve?" "I just want you to be together with Tristan." "With Tristan? Do you think I'd believe that?" Sylvia scoffed.

If Tara was such a kind person, Sylvia would not have left Westchester so miserably three years ago.

Tara reacted with an evasive expression. Sylvia's patience wore thin. She tightened her grip further and bellowed, "Tell me what you are trying to achieve!"

It was then that a car drove closer.

Tara's eyes shone in slight delight, and she started crying all of a sudden.

The sudden crying caught Sylvia off guard. She turned around and saw a black sports car coming to a halt beside her.

Odell's towering figure came down from the car with a fierce expression. Tara squealed, "Odell, help me!"

Chapter 109

Odell strode over angrily. The fury on his face forced Sylvia to release Tara. Tara threw herself into his arms and started crying. "Odell, my hand hurts." Odell threw a look at her wrist and noticed a red swollen circle around it like a bangle. He glared at Sylvia who leaned on Tara's car with her hands crossed and a grin pasted on her face, exuding a devil-may-care attitude.

Before Odell could question her, she proactively said, "I did it." Odell's gaze turned to frost. "Are you having a death wish?" "Of course not," Sylvia said with an even wider grin. "She wanted to slap my face first. It was just self-defense."

Odell pursed his lips. "Do you think I'm blind?"

He had arrived at the moment when Sylvia slammed Tara's wrist on the car. Sylvia protruded her lips and sighed. "If you choose to be blind, I can't do anything about it." Odell was speechless. He gently pushed Tara aside and strode forward to Sylvia.

Nonetheless, Sylvia remained still.

Tara was the one who ran over. She held Odell's arm back before he could strangle Sylvia's neck

"Odell, let her go. I think she's just worried about the kids, thus she threatened me to see them. She's not really going to hit me," Tara said as her eyes grew red.

Sylvia could not help but scoff at her words. Her familiar formula of playing the victim was a replay of what happened three years ago

Odell reacted even colder than before after hearing Tara.

"Where else did she hit you?" he asked. With her lips protruding, Tara said, "Just the wrist."

"Tell me the truth." His voice sounded like ice.

Tara feigned reluctance and said, "Well, she kicked me. twice." Odell glared at Sylvia again. Sylvia swiftly said, "Yeah, I hit her, but..." She emphasized and prolonged the but Odell grew impatient "But what?"

Sylvia calmly said, "I hit her not because I want to use her to threaten you. It's because she framed me and Tristan"

Odell's brows furrowed. "She framed you and Tristan?"

"No, I didn't! Odell, don't listen to her! Why would I frame her and Tristan? What for?" Tara reacted anxiously and aggrievedly.

Odell's icy cold look warmed up a little. He said to Tara, "I believe you."

"Tsk." Sylvia clicked her tongue.

He glared at her once more "Shut your mouth."

"I'll zip it when I'm finished." Whether he believed it or not, Sylvia decided to spill the tea Odell, the reason why you saw the picture of Tristan hugging me was because of this woman. She framed me

"She instigated Sonia to cause trouble at my workplace, chased me out of the house that my grandparents left me, and even tricked Tristan, twice. She first said I rejected him because of Sonia and then told Tristan that I resigned from his studio because Mrs. Ledger spoke to me, causing him to starve himself to make a statement. "At the same time, she also paid off one of my colleagues at my studio to take a picture of Tristan and me when he finally ended his starvation."

Sylvia spoke quickly because she was worried that Tara might intercept her. She also increased her volume and enunciated every word as clearly as possible.<

Chapter 110

Odell tightened his lips after hearing Sylvia

Tara anxiously denied, "No, Odell, I didn't do it. I've never done anything that she claims did what good would it do me?"

"I'm curious as well. What good does it do to you? I can't even see my children now," Sylvia added. Her face turned to frost when she mentioned her children.

Tara looked evasive. She clung to Odell tightly and shot an irritated look at Sylvia. "Sylvia, are you trying to shift all the blame on me? You did everything yourself, and you are trying to hold me responsible. You and Tristan are already dating. Someone even saw you in a restaurant enjoying a candlelight dinner!" Odell's anger spiked after Tara spewed her words.

Not only did Sylvia have candlelight dinner with Tristan, but she even went out in the middle of the night to see him.

He glanced at Sylvia and asked, "What else do you have to say for yourself?"

Judging from his look, Sylvia knew he would not believe her though it would be strange if he did.

"What I said is the truth. It's up to you to believe it or not." Sylvia then turned around and left "Stop right there!" he bellowed.

Sylvia froze. In fact, she turned around and strode over to Oxlell and Tara

Odell did not expect the compliance, and it made him furrow his brows

Sylvia strode to him and said with a grin. "You reminded me I still have one more thing to do." Before Odell could ask what it was, there was a loud thud.

Sylvia had kicked Tara on the shin, causing her to cry out loud. Odell's face turned even stormier than before

Then, Sylvia followed up with a kick on Tara's butt. The kick on Tara's butt caused her to lose her balance, and she crashed to the ground face first

The air went silent.

At the next moment, Odell's blade-like gaze was fired at Sylvia

With a satisfied smirk, Sylvia took a few steps back. "Now, you saw it yourself I did not only Erip her waist, but also kicked her twice"

Odell could not bring himself to say anything

Sylvia arrogantly grinned with her brows raised frivolously, and the edges of her lips almost touched both sides of her earlobes. Her fair and beautiful face looked mischievous under the

sunlight

Odell frowned. The resentment and rising anxiety suffocated his chest. If somehow gave him an urge to pull her to his chest and teach her a lesson with an aggressive kiss.

Sylvia left him with a provocative smile and ran away even faster than she had approached her. She was afraid that Odell might do something to her.

He grunted coldly. Just when he was about to chase after Sylvia to teach her a lesson, Tara got up on her feet. She cried and hugged him. "Odell, I really didn't frame her. Why is she doing this to me? She killed our child, and I never hated her for that. How could she..."

She sobbed her lungs out.

Odell was stunned, and the strange urge that he had faded. He turned around and hugged her tightly
“Don’t cry. It’s okay. I won’t let her go this easily.”

Sylvia went to work at the studio She knew Odell’s temper well, and the man would surely take revenge for what happened.

The only way out of his wrath was to make Alister admit that Tara had told her to take the picture. Only then could Sylvia prove her innocence and the authenticity of her words. When she was at the studio, Sylvia looked toward Alister’s desk

It was empty She looked around but failed to locate Alister anywhere

She asked one of her colleagues, “Where’s Alister?”

“She went out a moment ago. I think she has something to do.” Sylvia furrowed her brows.