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“No.” Odell’s face was still frighteningly cold.

Sylvia stopped talking.

“Say something.” He pinched her face and ordered.

She was exasperated. “If you insist on bickering, then there’s nothing I can do.”

His chest suddenly choked with anger.

He felt suffocated.

The next second, he lowered his head and sealed her lips.

He forcefully pried open her lips and teeth.

Sylvia could not help but cry out in resistance.

She pushed him hard, but her hands were pressed against his chest with a crushing force.

Then, one of his large hands grabbed her waist.

She was wearing a belt.

Sylvia stiffened for a moment and struggled harder.

After a long time passed, when her belt was pulled out and her coat was disheveled, he loomed over her.

Sylvia was so furious and panicked that she lost her rationality.

The moment she could catch her breath, she raised her hand and slapped him across the face.

A crisp “smack” sounded.

Odell froze and narrowed his dark eyes, staring at her coldly.

Sylvia’s gaze shrunk, but she steeled her nerves and shouted at him, “Odell Carter, stop being crazy!” At the same time, she clutched at her own collar tightly.

Odell pried her hands away and pinned them to the sides of her head. Then, he said coldly to her, “I’m going to carry out our spousal obligations. I’m not being crazy.” Sylvia snapped, “Spousal obligations have to be agreed upon by both the husband and wife. You’re just forcing yourself on me!”

He curled his mouth. “So what if I am?”

She was speechless. She flushed with anger and glared at him with wide eyes.

Odell snorted and leaned over again.

Sylvia immediately floundered and struggled.

When her clothes were about to be torn off, she kicked wildly again, not letting him have his way. Then, her calf suddenly pulled, and a tingling sensation immediately spread all over her body. Her small face twisted, and she could not help the cry of pain that left her mouth. Odell's tall figure froze again. He looked at her suspiciously. "I haven't touched you yet. Why are you crying out?"

Sylvia pouted. "It hurts... It hurts!"

It was so painful that tears were streaming out of her eyes. Odell was confused. He had no choice but to get down. Sylvia instantly curled up. Her calf was cramped and swollen. It hurt terribly. She rubbed her hands up and down it, but the more she rubbed, the more painful it became. Soon, she was rolling on the bed in pain.

Odell was speechless.

His head throbbed in exasperation, and he sat in front of her to hold her cramped calf in one hand.

Sylvia hissed. "Ow!" "Does it hurt here?" he asked while gently squeezing her calf. Sylvia pursed her mouth and let out a hum. "Bear with it." Then, he clasped her foot with his large hand and said, "Straighten your leg." Sylvia said, "It hurts." She could not straighten it at all. Odell gave her a side glance and instantly pulled her leg straight. She could not help but scream in pain again. He immediately pressed her foot up and moved his large hand to her calf to rub it gently. Sylvia did not know whether it was because he was using just the right amount of force, or his palm was warm, or both, but her calf felt much better.

Although there was still some residual pain, it was not as piercing as before.

She exhaled comfortably and looked at him quietly with eyes that were still a little red. Odell looked back at her. When he saw her watery eyes, his sullen emotions were inexplicably gone, and he softened his voice to ask, "Better?"

Sylvia pursed her lips and said, "Much better."

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Odell squeezed two more times before releasing her calf.

Sylvia sat motionless.

He gave her a sidelong glance. "Don't move. I'll wash my hands and be right back."

"Okay."

Her answer was very obedient.

Odell gave her another look and went into the bathroom. Sylvia took a deep breath and started to calm her restless mood.

Before long, he came out of the bathroom.

She had also straightened her clothes and was sitting at the head of the bed.

She raised her head to look at him.

He was also looking at her.

An unexplained and awkward atmosphere immediately emerged in the air.

Sylvia said, "Thanks for earlier." Odell ignored her and simply looked at her coldly!

She was also suddenly a little upset. If he had not tried to bully her, she would not have struggled until her leg was cramped. However, his actions when he massaged her leg earlier were quite gentle. Sylvia thought about it and added, "I was wrong for agreeing to remarry you to get back at Tara. For that, I apologize. You can scold me if you're still angry. I won't talk back."

Her face was sincere.

Odell's expression changed, and then he whacked her over the head. "Do you think I'm that unreasonable?"

She wanted him to scold her?

However, since she looked sincere when she admitted her fault, he was not that angry anymore. Nevertheless, it would be embarrassing if he forgave her so quickly.

He continued to look at her coldly.

Sylvia curled her mouth and looked at him with a smile. "Don't be angry. Let's live a good life from now on, okay?" Her eyes curved like the crescent moon, shining brightly. Odell let out a low hum. "I'll spare you this time. It won't happen again." Then, he carried her out of bed.

He walked out of the mansion and went back to the car.

When the car was about to reach the old district, Sylvia suddenly thought of something and asked, "Odell, did you tell me to go to Lake Victoria Villa?" Odell's eyes flickered. "No. Who told you to go?" He was also curious why she showed up at Lake Victoria Villa at that time. Sylvia replied, "It was Holly." She was a maid from the old Carter residence. She was probably bribed by Tara. Sylvia thought of something else and called Ben, the bodyguard. Ben and Jacob were both in charge of Isabel and Liam's security. The call was answered swiftly. Sylvia asked him to go to her room to check on the children. Ben quickly replied, "Madam, the Young Master and Young Miss are sleeping soundly. Don't worry." "Good." Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief. "Pass me the phone," Odell suddenly said. He was driving and could not hold the phone, so Sylvia brought it to his ear. Then, she heard him instruct Ben, "Grab Holly immediately and wait until I get home."

"Yes, Master Carter," Ben answered.

Sylvia saw that they were done talking and took back the phone. The car drove steadily forward. Not long after, he asked her, "What do you think?"

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What else could she think? Sylvia replied bluntly, "She was probably bribed by Tara." "Otherwise, why else would she tell me to go to Lake Victoria Villa? 'Also, how did Tara know about Odell and me sleeping with the children every night? 'More importantly, if Odell didn't control himself and slept with her, I would've walked in on them.

'Tara's plan was obviously to disgust me.'

Odell did not say anything.

Sylvia could not help but look at him.

The expression on his face was cold and indifferent. She could not see any emotions on his face.

'Well, Tara is a very important person to him. Even if he knows that she planned it, he won't be that angry.'

They soon returned to the old Carter residence. When Sylvia and Odell entered, Holly was tied up and watched by Jacob and Ben. When Holly saw them come back, her expression changed and she hurriedly shouted, "Master

Carter, I was framed. I didn't do anything!" Odell took Sylvia to the sofa and looked at Holly coldly. "What's your relationship with Tara?"

Holly's eyes flickered, and she said, "Ms. Avery? I know who she is, but I'm not acquainted with her." Sylvia could not help but ask, "If you don't know her, why did you tell me to go to Lake Victoria Villa?"

"Huh? When did I tell you to go to Lake Victoria Villa?"

Sylvia's mouth pulled downward.

'As expected of someone who's working with Tara. She's good at acting too.' She said, "In other words, you're saying that I didn't see you at all when I came back at night, and you didn't say a word to me?"

Holly played along and replied, "That's right. My shift ended in the evening, so I didn't even see you come back."

Sylvia smiled and said to Ben, "Ben, please check the surveillance cameras. I want to see the footage from the one in the yard facing the living room door. Pull up the footage from around 10 p.m."

"Yes, Madam." Ben agreed and went to do as he was told.

Holly paled and instantly realized that she had fallen into Sylvia's trap. She hurriedly cried, "Madam, Master Carter, I was wrong! I won't do it again!"

Sylvia's face turned cold as she asked, "Didn't you say you didn't talk to me tonight? What did you do wrong?" Holly did not expect Sylvia to think of checking the surveillance cameras and said remorsefully, "I shouldn't have deceived Master Carter and you. I was bribed by Ms. Avery. A long time ago, before Master Carter and you remarried, Ms. Avery had already come to me and promised to give me a tip every month if I helped her watch the movements of Master Carter and the young master. I only occasionally sent her some messages, and we didn't maintain much contact, but after you remarried Master Carter, she began to look for me frequently. Since I received money from her, I had to listen to her and monitor Master Carter and you. However, I only told her a few things about you. I didn't do anything bad! I know I made a mistake. Please forgive me!"

Sylvia did not expect her to confess everything so quickly. However, Holly had been working here for a long time before Odell and her remarried. After thinking about it, she looked at Odell. His expression was dark.

A moment later, he said, "Throw her out. Don't allow her to take a step near here again." Holly immediately cried out. "No, Master Carter! I was wrong! I won't dare to do it again..." She moved and tried to crawl to Odell, but Ben and Jacob quickly lifted her and carried her out. Silence quickly returned to the living room. Sylvia looked at his downcast face and took the initiative to say, "It's late, Odell. Let's rest." He said, "You go wash up first. I'll go up later." "Okay."

Sylvia was already tired, so she responded and went upstairs.

In the living room, the man sat in place, his face sullen and his gaze dark.

He was thinking back on Tara's behavior recently.

When Sylvia just returned to Westchester City, Tara used Tristan to scheme against Sylvia. Sylvia agreed to remarry him to get back at Tara, and today, Tara made the whole scene at Lake Victoria Villa. She waited for him to go over and also instigated Holly to tell Sylvia to go over as well, obviously to "catch them red-handed". How was this the kind and soft-hearted Tara that he knew? Did she turn this way because he had feelings for Sylvia?

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The night was deep

Odell sat for a long time before he got up and went to the bedroom.

Sylvia had washed up and was dressed in plain pajamas. She slept in between Isabel and Liam.

The wall lamp in the bedroom was left on for him. After entering, he subconsciously slowed down his pace and went straight to the bathroom.

He washed up briefly and went to the bed in his pajamas.

He carried Liam, who was sleeping in Sylvia's arms, to the side of the bed. Then, he lay down at the spot where Liam was previously and wrapped a long arm around Sylvia, pulling her into his embrace.

She was deep asleep and did not stir at all.

Just the thought that she only agreed to remarry him to get back at Tara made him very upset.

He lowered his head and pressed on her lips, nibbling on the flesh repeatedly. When her lips were swollen, the displeasure in his heart abated slightly.

Then, he held her in his arms like she was a pillow and closed his eyes soothingly.

The night passed.

In Lake Victoria Villa.

Tara threw several tantrums and slapped a maid's face many times before returning to the bedroom to sleep. She kept thinking about Odell's face after she said those words to him when he took Sylvia away.

She clearly remembered that he looked furious.

“That b*tch doesn’t know how to please a man at all. She won’t get out of it this time.

‘With Odell’s temper, there’s no way he would forgive her.’

Thus, the first thing Tara did after waking up was call Holly. She wanted to ask if anything happened to Sylvia after she was taken back by Odell last night.

Unexpectedly, after the phone was connected, Holly wept bitterly.

She cried and said that she was kicked out by Odell.

Tara was not interested in that at all and asked testily, “What about Sylvia? Was she driven away by Odell?”

“No, Master Odell and her are fine.”

Tara’s face instantly stiffened.

‘How could that be? How could Odell still be getting along with her? Did she think of a way to soothe his anger?’ On the phone, Holly started to cry again. “Ms. Avery, Master Carter won’t let me go back. Can you talk to him? I don’t want to lose this job...”

Tara hung up the phone immediately and blocked Holly’s number. ‘A useless piece of trash wants me to help her? In her dreams!’ However, when she thought of how Sylvia managed to get out of this situation, she was so angry that she kicked over the nightstand, cursing furiously, “B*tch! I underestimated you!” She panted heavily in anger several times before her mood gradually stabilized. At that moment, there was a knock from the maid outside the door. The maid bowed her head, afraid that Tara would vent her anger on her again, and stood at the door without daring to enter. She said in a small voice, “Ms. Avery, breakfast is ready. The kitchen prepared all your favorite food. Would you like to eat?”

Tara narrowed her eyes coldly. “Come in and talk to me. I can’t hear you.”

The maid took a few steps closer but still stood a few feet away. Tara said coldly, “Closer.” The maid took a small step forward. Tara suddenly got up to walk to the maid and raised her hand to slap her face, screeching, “Are: you deaf? Can’t you understand English?” After saying that, she threw another slap. The maid held her face and cried, “Don’t be angry, Ms. Avery. I didn’t mean to.” Her attitude was very humble and respectful. Only then did Tara’s expression ease up a little. “Lowly people like you should know your place. If you dare to disregard my words again next time, I’ll throw you out and make sure you never find a job ever again.” The maid gritted her teeth and responded, “I understand, Ms. Avery. I’ll keep that in mind.”

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Tara scoffed and strutted out of the bedroom.

Odell was already angry, so she could not use tactics like going on a hunger strike to lure him over. She had to eat properly and think of another way

In the old Carter residence.

After sending Isabel, Liam, and Odell off, Sylvia went to the busy downtown area and met up with Sherry. They ate some food together, shopped for a while, and then sat down at a cafe. Sherry kept staring at Sylvia, seemingly hesitating to say something, so Sylvia asked, "Just say what you want to say." Sherry pursed her lips. "Syl, we're best friends, so tell me honestly. How has it been since you remarried Odell? Did he bully you?". Sylvia replied, "He's quite good to me. He didn't bully me."

'Well, except for that time when Tara provoked us, but I managed to make it clear.'

Sherry continued to ask, "He didn't give you the silent treatment or anything?"

Sylvia smiled. "No." There were times when she wished he would give her the silent treatment. Sherry looked at Sylvia's rosy appearance and finally sighed in relief. "That's good." "Don't worry." Sylvia asked, "What about you?"

"Same old."

After chatting for a long time and strolling outside, Sylvia said goodbye to her and went back when it was the evening.

Sherry also went straight to Lush Heaven.

The club had just opened at that time. The sky was not dark yet, so not many people came to play.

She went straight to the VIP room.

Inside, Edmund was lying on the sofa, drinking.

There was no one else in the room besides him.

When he saw Sherry come back, he quickly sat up and asked, "Did you meet Lil Syl?" Sherry leaned on the wall not far away and replied truthfully, "Yeah. She's living well." Edmund was a bit unconvinced. "Are you sure?"

"I'm sure. She's my best friend, and I know her. I'd be able to tell if she was having a bad time.

He lowered his head and did not say anything.

Sherry knew that he liked Sylvia, but it was not her place to say anything to him, so she sighed. "Mr. Price, it's not good for you to stay cooped up in my nightclub every day. You still have so many bros outside waiting for you to eat together. You should just forget about Syl."

After saying what needed to be said, she turned and walked out. Edmund was silent for a long time. Then, he opened another bottle of wine and took a swig straight from the bottle.

The door of the room was pushed open again.

Edmund looked over.

The person who came wore a baseball cap and plain clothes. It was Tara.

Edmund glanced at her and shouted, "Get the hell out!" Tara went to him with a smile and said, "Mr. Price, I'm here to talk to you about Sylvia."

At the mention of Sylvia's name, Edmund immediately put down the wine bottle. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Tara with a hostile gaze. "What about her?"

Tara quickly took a step back and said, "Ever since Sylvia remarried Odell, they sleep together with the children every night." "So?" "Since they sleep together with the children, there's no chance that they could do that sort of thing. Do you think that's normal?" Edmund's expression changed. "You're saying that Odell didn't touch her?"

Tara replied, "It seems like Sylvia is deliberately letting the kids sleep with them because she doesn't want him to touch her."

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Edmund frowned and asked out of annoyance, "So? What the hell are you trying to say?" Tara giggled and said, "Mr. Price, I'm saying Sylvia doesn't love Odell at all. She loves you." Edmund was taken aback for a second before he wore an eerie grin. "Tara Avery, do I look like an idiot to you?"

Tara explained nervously, "Mr. Price, I'm telling the truth. If she doesn't like you, she'd have let Odell touch her."

"Maybe she's in love with another man, why me?" Edmund scoffed and exposed Tara's little scheme. "Tara, you better put your lousy plan away. If you want Odell to look at you again, you better find something in yourself that's worth loving, not using me as your pawn."

She came all the way to tell him all this nonsense because she wanted him to snatch Sylvia away or ruin Odell and Sylvia's marriage so that she could seize the opportunity for herself.

Tara did not expect the rejection at all. She quickly explained, "Mr. Price, I'm not using you. I'm just trying to get back to Odell but I don't want you and Sylvia to be apart. So, I'm just trying to create a win-win."

Smash!

Edmund smashed a bottle of beer on the floor.

Startled, Tara screamed and faltered backward in fear.

Edmund glared at her with menacing eyes and warned her, "Tara, you better get the f*ck out of my face or I'll expose your dirty past to the public. I'll tell the media how you ruined people's families and make them go bankrupt. I'll make sure you cannot live in Westchester City anymore!" 1 Tara's expression changed and she left hurriedly.

After running out of Lush Heaven, Tara returned to her car with a bitter look and cursed out loud, "That good-for-nothing f*cking b*stard!" She vented her emotions for quite a while before she finally regained her cool. She could not just give up like that. She had to make something happen between Odell and Sylvia so that Odell would abandon that b*tch!

Carter residence.

Odell had to attend a meeting after work, so he would be home late. He called Sylvia beforehand and informed them to go ahead with dinner.

After dinner, the two little ones returned to their room to get changed and be prepared for bed.

When Sylvia came out of the bathroom, she saw them whispering to each other.

The two of them looked serious as they exchanged whispers. Out of curiosity, Sylvia asked, "Isabel, Liam, what are you guys talking about?".

The two little ones separated immediately. Isabel's eyes shifted as she turned to Liam. Liam then answered, "We're talking about playschool." "Playschool? Did something interesting happen?" "It's a secret between us and our friends. We can't tell you." Sylvia was not overly bothered either. She put her curiosity aside and started to read them a bedtime story.

The two of them concentrated on the story and after a while, their eyes started to close. Sylvia put the storybook down and switched off the lights, leaving only the dim nightlight for Odell.

As sleepiness took over, Sylvia also went to bed.

Around twenty minutes later, footsteps came from outside the door.

Odell was back from work.

Seeing the fast asleep mother and children, he slinked into the bathroom for a bath.

He came out after he washed himself up and got changed into some fresh new pajamas. Similar to two nights before, he placed Liam aside and crawled up to Sylvia's side and hugged: her in his arms.

Just when he was about to close his eyes, the edge of his sight noticed two tiny figures sitting beside him.

His eyes suddenly widened, and he turned around to find Liam sitting up. Even Isabel who was sleeping on the other side sat up.

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Isabel narrowed her eyes at him as if she caught a thief red-handed.

Liam was a lot calmer. He simply stared at his father with his big googly eyes. His puffy face was almost expressionless except for the hint of grudge. "Daddy, have you been putting me away for the past two nights?" Odell's eyes shifted a little. "Mommy will feel uncomfortable if you sleep snugly beside her." "You're also sleeping next to her."

"I'm different."

"How different?"

Looking expressionless, Odell explained, "I'm an adult. I'm taller and stronger than you. Mommy will feel comfortable if I sleep close to her."

Liam pouted and furrowed his brows.

Isabel then said, "But Mommy said she's comfortable sleeping with us."

Odell remained expressionless and said, "She's lying."

Isabel pouted. She bawled, "No! I don't believe you! Mommy won't lie to us!" "She doesn't want you to be unhappy, that's why she lied to you."

The serious look on his face never changed for a bit as he fabricated his lies.

Isabel could not accept Sylvia lying to her, so she immediately raised her voice and cried, "No! I don't believe you. You're a big baddie, big fat liar!"

Odell frowned and signaled her to lower her voice, but it was too late.

Before he could stop his daughter from causing a scene, Sylvia woke up. She woke up to find a sulky and aggrieved Isabel, a disheartened Liam beside Isabel, and Odell beside herself.

Surprised, she asked, "What's going on?" Isabel protruded her lips and asked, "Mommy, Baddie says us sleeping with you will make you uncomfortable! Is it true?"

Sylvia answered without a second thought, "Of course, it isn't true. I feel the most comfortable when I hug you two babies to sleep." "I told him the same thing but he said you lied because you didn't want us to be unhappy." Sylvia immediately turned to Odell with a frown

Odell awkwardly touched his nose in silence and looked evasive.

Sylvia hugged Isabel into her arms and said to Odell, "Bring Liam here." Odell single-handedly carried Liam into Sylvia's arms.

Sylvia hugged both of them in each arm and said in a small voice, "Daddy is lying. Mommy feels comfortable when sleeping with you two."

Liam's big eyes gleamed. Isabel pouted at Odell and bawled, "Hmph! Big baddie, big fat liar!" Odell pursed his lips. He was leaning against the wall with his arms crossed, looking handsome and elegant, but they did not conceal the guilt on his face. It was the first time Sylvia saw him lose to the kids.

She had an urge to laugh at him but she managed to hold it back. She said, "Odell, don't you lie to the kids again." Odell simply hummed begrudgingly. Both Isabel and Liam finally cheered up. Odell returned to his side of the bed and Sylvia hugged the kids to sleep. After the kids fell asleep, Odell suddenly got out of bed and headed to the balcony.

Sylvia wanted to sleep but the little drama that happened earlier robbed her of her sleepiness.

She snuck out of bed and headed outside as well.

Odell's towering figure was standing by the rail as he stared into the distant sky, seemingly mulling over something.

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Sylvia went up to him and asked, "Not sleeping?" "I can't sleep."

His gravelly voice had a hint of grievance.

“It’s getting late. You still have to go to work tomorrow. Hurry up and go to bed.”

Odell ignored her. Since he gave her the silent treatment and showed no signs of moving, Sylvia wanted to head back.

She came all the way out here just to call him back to sleep but since he refused to go back, she could not do anything either.

However, before she could walk inside, he stopped her..”Hold on.”

“What?” Sylvia turned around to the man.

Odell’s brows were furrowed. He was rather unhappy with her reaction. “Can’t you just say it to me?”

“Huh?”

“Say you want me to go back and rest. Is that too much for you?”

Sylvia did not know how to answer his question, so she chose silence.

Odell glared at her.

Sylvia was afraid that the man might go out of control again, so she complied and said, “It’s getting late, you better have some rest.”

The frosty look on the man softened but he remained standing. “Come here.”

“Huh?”

“Come closer. I didn’t hear what you said.”

Sylvia walked closer to him and just when she wanted to tell him to go back, his strong arm curled around her waist and lifted her.

At the same time, he pressed his lips onto hers.

After they remarried, they kissed more times than she could count. Even if she did not want to be used to it, she had to.

She did not resist him this time and allowed him to have his way for a while.

A satisfying kiss later, Odell released her with a comforting smile lingering on his face. Sylvia asked, “Can we go back to sleep now?” His arm refused to release her waist. He narrowed his eyes at her and said, “Are you going to let the two little ones sleep with us like this forever?”

“They’re still young. We’ll see how it goes after a while,” she said.

She no longer resisted sleeping on the same bed with him but knowing that Isabel and Liam wanted to sleep with her as well, she did not have the heart to reject them.

“A while is how long?” he asked.

Sylvia pursed her lips.

Odell grunted. His hand at her waist mischievously pinched her.

Sylvia tried to push him away out of annoyance. "Odell, can't you just wait for a little while?"

He answered with his gravel voice, "I'm a man and it's a basic requirement for a man to satisfy his urge with his wife. It's a sacred duty that comes together with marriage."

"Just hold on for a little while. I'll talk to them soon." "Fine. I'll give you one more week. If you still can't convince them otherwise, I'll take them back to their room myself." Before Sylvia could say a word, Odell carried her up and went back into the room. Sylvia was afraid to wake the two little ones so she tightened her lips in silence.

The weekend arrived in the blink of an eye.

Sylvia received an invitation from the art academy to attend an event.

After spending most of the days with the kids, she headed to the art academy in the evening. The event was about classical art and Sylvia even ran into Harley and her friends. They chatted about some artsy stuff until break time. Sylvia headed over to the pantry to have a glass of warm water. It was then Tara came out of nowhere and approached Sylvia.

She was still in branded clothes but not as extravagant as before. Even her hair was simply left draping over her shoulders. She looked a lot plainer than before.

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Sylvia wore a skeptical look at her and asked, "Tara? Is there anything?"

Tara did not bother to conceal her frosty gaze. "Can't I come here? Do you think Odell doesn't care about me anymore after our breakup? Hmph. He just transferred two million into my account."

Sylvia's look turned frosty. However, since Odell mentioned that he could not simply leave Tara alone, giving her money to cover her living expenses was a normal thing to do.

She did not want to listen to Tara's nonsense, so she said, "If you have anything you want to say, just spill it; if not, please get away from me." "Hmph. I underestimated you. Not only did you bewitch Odell, but you even extended your spells to Edmund. Ever since you remarried Odell, Edmund has been drinking at the club almost every night." Sylvia frowned. "What did you say?"

"Don't tell me you don't know Edmund likes you," Tara said with a scoff, "And you say I'm the acting b*tch? I can say the same to you as well."

Sylvia wore a frosty look. "Tara, are you trying to ask for a beating?"

Tara instinctively staggered backward, but she managed to squeeze a frosty smile and said, "If you're not the b*tch that you claimed, you better go talk to him. He's been drunk ever since and if this continues, he'd drink himself to death."

She then left in a hurry, leaving a baffled Sylvia frowning over her words.

That night, when Sylvia agreed to remarry Odell, she had dinner with Edmund. Judging from what she heard, she had a feeling that Edmund liked her.

Since she was not a narcissist and Edmund never made his feelings verbal, she simply feigned ignorance. Besides, Odell took her away that night and they remarried. She had never contacted Edmund since then.

She never would have thought Edmund would try to drink himself to death every night. Though Tara must have come here to deliver this message with a purpose, what could it be?

Harley came to her after a while, reminding her of the event.

Sylvia simply put her thoughts aside and followed Harley back to the event venue.

At the end of the event, she received a call from Sherry.

She excused herself from the crowd to answer the phone.

“Sherry? What is it?”

Sherry said with a sigh, “Sylvia, if you have the time, please drop by Lush Heaven. Edmund refused to leave. He was drunk for two nights straight and even spent the night here. “Harry and Lloyd tried to bring him away but he refused to listen. I think you’re the only one who can talk to him now.”

Sylvia pondered it for a moment before she said, ‘Okay, I understand.’

The call and the event ended at the same time.

Sylvia parted ways with Harley and her friends. Just when she walked out of the venue, she saw Odell’s car waiting for her outside.

The window rolled down and revealed his handsome face and deep gaze staring at her affectionately.

He came all the way here to pick her up.

Sylvia’s eyes shifted for a moment before she went into the car.

The car then drove off. She clearly remembered he told her that he had to attend a social meeting with some business partners tonight, so she asked, “You didn’t go home?”

“I was home. I had dinner with Isabel and Liam before I came.

“I see.”

Things went quiet for a bit.

Sylvia’s brows were slightly furrowed as she stared outside the window. She was rather worried about Edmund.

Suddenly, Odell asked, “Have you seen the money I transferred to you?” “What money?”

“The monthly expenses for the family. You should’ve received it during the day. Take a look.” Sylvia pulled her phone out. She had been busy for the entire day and was barely on her phone.

She checked on it and found several unread messages.

One of them was a notification from the bank, informing her that she received a twenty million transfer into her account.

She was awestruck by the amount of money.

Odell then said, "If it's not enough, just let me know. I've told you the password for the safety box at home. If you don't want to talk about it, you can just go take some money from there."

Sylvia said, "It's okay. This is a lot."

When they were first married, the money he gave her was only less than one-tenth of what she received now.

Back then, she had to pay the bodyguards, the servants, and maintain the daily expenses of the house.

Now, all the servants at the house were hired under Madam Carter herself.

Sylvia no longer needed to pay them.

Liam and Isabel's school fees were already paid fully in advance, so she did not have to pay a penny there as well.

The twenty million she received was purely for her own expenses.

Chapter 350

Sylvia stared at the number on her screen blankly.

A lot had happened after they remarried and she felt that he cared about her.

A tiny ember seemed to have gotten into her heart and melted away the layer of frost she used to seal her feelings away. She even started to recall the sixty slaps she received back then but now, it did not hurt as much as before.

Since he was serious about the marriage this time and they already remarried, she ought to do her best to live with him under one roof.

Then, Sylvia said, "Odell, I want to go to Lush Heaven to have a look at Edmund."

The steadily cruising sports car screeched and wobbled for a fraction of a second. Odell thought he heard wrongly, so he asked with furrowed brows, "What did you say?"

Sylvia explained, "Odell, don't take this the wrong way. I'm just trying to talk some sense into him. I heard he's been drinking like crazy in Lush Heaven and I don't want to see him waste his life like this because of me." The car screeched to a stop by the roadside.

Odell glared at her and asked in a gravelly voice, "You seem to care about him."

Sylvia's eyes shifted for a bit but she looked into his eyes nonetheless and decided to be frank with him.

"Odell, I have no idea that he liked me before. I thought he was just some art lover. I only found out about his feelings for me recently. He bought a lot of Simon's work because of me and even invested in several projects of the association, I don't want to owe him anything."

Odell's frosty look warmed up a little upon hearing her explanation, but he was still unhappy about it.

"Then, how are you planning to talk to him?"

"I'll make it clear."

"What if he still decides to drink after you make it clear? Are you planning to let it go on?" Odell narrowed his eyes, "Of course, not. We're married. I'll never have any other thoughts about other men." She knew where to draw the lines. Odell wore a satisfied look after listening to her explanation. He shot an approving glance at her before he turned the car toward Lush Heaven's direction. Sylvia immediately said, "Odell, I can go there on my own."

Odell did not answer.

Sylvia wisely zipped her mouth and allowed him to fetch her there.

Less than half an hour later, the car stopped in front of Lush Heaven's parking lot. Odell remained seated and showed no signs of getting out of the car. He had a glance at the watch and said, "If you're not out in fifteen minutes, I'll go get you." She had fifteen minutes to settle everything with Edmund.

Sylvia nodded. "Okay." She got out of the car and quickly strode into Lush Heaven.

On the other hand, Tara was hiding in the dark corner of the corridor leading toward the rooms on the second floor.

After informing Sylvia of Edmund's situation back at the art academy, Tara made her way here and had been waiting for Sylvia's arrival ever since.

The moment she saw Sylvia, her eyes gleamed and she started to record the video with her phone.

As Sylvia was in a hurry, she did not notice Tara hiding in the corner. She ran up the stairs and located the first room. Sherry, Harry, and Lloyd were chatting outside the entrance when they saw Sylvia. They were delighted by her arrival as if they were graced by hope. Lloyd said, "Ms. Ross, you're here! Please go talk to the boss!" Harry said with a sigh, "He doesn't care about anything lately. Several of our businesses were taken away by our competitor." Sherry added, "Syl, do your best. We'll wait for you outside here." "I'll go talk to him," Sylvia said.

Odell only gave her fifteen minutes to settle this with Edmund so she could not afford to delay