

Master Odell 1281

Chapter 1281

Sylvia stayed at home as she had done the past few days, accompanying Madam Carter with Flint and listening to her reminisce about the old days.

Odell also came back early and sat nearby with a book. No one knew if he was reading or eavesdropping on their chat.

When the sky turned dark, Madam Carter said she was tired and went straight to sleep.

Sylvia

tucked the energetic Flint into her arms and pushed Madam Carter into her room. After putting the old woman to bed with the help of the maid, Sylvia came out.

It was when she passed by the window that she saw John walking in through the gate. A bodyguard held an umbrella beside him. John was dressed in casual clothes and held Caprice in his arms. He looked very different from his usual business – like attire of a white shirt and black pants.

At first glance, he looked like a gentle father.

Sylvia was startled, then quickly stepped to the living room door. “What are you doing here again?”

As she spoke, her eyes also looked toward Caprice in

still pink and cute, and she stared at Sylvia with

said with a smile, “It’s been a week, and I’ve missed Master

Stockton? Sylvia’s lips twitched downward. Enduring her anger, she reached her hands toward him. “I miss

smiled and handed

moment Sylvia’s hand touched Caprice, the baby’s lips trembled, and she burst into tears

hand, and John

back.

stopped crying when she was in her

“Sorry. My girl is shy

at him and went into the living

in, he was trying hard to get down from Odell’s arms. However, he was no match for Odell who held his little foot in an iron grip, so he could only hang upside down on the sofa. He could

he opened his mouth and cried,”

at him hanging upside down

held Flint upright and

to John with his short legs. He

curled down in disapproval when he saw how excitedly Flint was looking at Caprice, and he kicked Flint's little

Chapter 1282

Flint pouted.

Odell took him back into his arms and looked at John indifferently. "Flint isn't that big either. They can play together even now." John said with a smile, "Flint can already walk, but my Caprice can't even babble yet."

However, when he remembered his purpose of coming over today, he held Caprice and walked over to Odell. "I'll let Flint look at her, but I won't let him touch her. My Caprice doesn't like anyone else other than me touching her. Otherwise, she will cry." Odell's expression softened slightly as he hummed. With that, he held down both of Flint's hands.

The little boy could only stretch his neck to look at Caprice. He stared at her while giggling, and it was not long before saliva dribbled out from the corners of his mouth.

John immediately held Caprice and went to the sofa to sit down.

With pursed lips, Odell raised his hand to wipe Flint's drool and sat down too. He held Flint with one arm and asked directly, "What are you doing here?"

John said with a smile, "It's nothing important. I just wanted to bring Caprice over for a little stroll with you guys." After listening to this, Odell looked at Sylvia. Sylvia was not stupid. She could vaguely guess the purpose of his visit. When he left a week ago, he had asked her to convey to Sherry that she should go to Glanchester within a week, or else, she would never see her daughter again in the future.

passed, but there was still no news from Sherry. He

unexpectedly, his

to Sherry last week after you left, but her phone was switched off. She hasn't contacted me until now, so I don't know where she

was no

news of her at all. John's brows wrinkled. The smile that had been on his face just a moment ago

saw when she took it out was the caller ID: Sherry Fowler. She was startled and subconsciously looked at John.

phone

so sorry. I didn't mean to disappear. I'm fine now, so don't

you now?" Sylvia asked

of guilt. "I

speaker option and said, "I didn't catch that. Could you say

now. Don't worry about me. I'm

amplified by the speaker, so everyone in the living room could hear her. John, who was holding his daughter, frowned. His eyes were

asked, "Did you see the

left Westchester that night." Sherry's tone was calm and even contained hints of disappointment and frustration. "Syl, thank you for taking care of me for so long. I'll come back to look for you when

Chapter 1283 John's soul seemed to have left his body. He did not react even when the little girl cried for a long time.

Sylvia quickly walked over. "John, is Caprice hungry? Check on her."

Only then did he gaze down at Caprice. His expression changed. In a short while, he smiled at Caprice. "Don't cry, sweetheart. Daddy is here."

Then, he took out a pacifier and a milk bottle from the bag he was carrying. The little girl stopped crying after sucking on the pacifier and cooed as she gurgled on the milk in his arms.

Sylvia pursed her lips.

Odell dragged Flint back into his arms and silently straightened his lips into a thin line.

Meanwhile, in Coastrock City, thousands of miles from Westchester, it was raining cats and dogs.

The raindrops pelted the ground mercilessly.

hands covering her

passerby kindly patted her

Miss, are you okay?"

face. Her red and swollen eyes looked at the passerby, and she gave him a crooked smile that looked even worse than if

find shelter from the rain and go home when it subsides. Don't catch

"Y-yeah."

passerby did not stay and walked away with his

told herself not to cry anymore

and the more she tried to hold back her tears. However, her mind could

suddenly boomed in the sky, she finally broke

she stood up. Her legs had gone numb long ago, and her body was icy cold. She swayed unsteadily as she walked forward, but the light in her eyes was more determined than ever.

to live well. No, she had to become even better,
after Sylvia finished the call with Sherry, John fed Caprice and
Chapter 1284 Time flew, and two years passed in the blink of an eye.

It was in the middle of autumn in Westchester. In the city center, the lanes of cars drove unimpeded after the morning rush.

An MPV stopped outside Carter Corporation.

Jacob unbuckled his seatbelt in the passenger seat, but before he could open the door and go down, he heard the sound of the rear door being opened. Then, he saw that Flint's chubby figure had already gotten out of the car and was running into the building with his short little legs. Jacob was instantly exasperated. That little young master was such a handful! He pushed open the car door to get out and chased after the boy. Meanwhile, with his superb skills of evasion, Flint had slipped past the security guards and scampered into the Carter Corporation lobby. His large obsidian-like eyes flickered in their sockets as he continued to walk forward.

At that moment, a receptionist at the front desk suddenly shouted, "A child has sneaked in!"

Shermaine, who was standing at the front desk as well, heard the shout and immediately looked at Flint. She was startled, but then she said with a smile, "It's Master Carter's youngest son. I'll go take a look."
After saying that, she walked out from behind the front desk and trotted over.

blocked by a figure. He raised his chubby face and

big and round eyes,

lips up and replied

in a meeting right now and may not be able to see you. Why don't you come with me first? I'll take you somewhere else to play and take

flickered, and he replied crisply,

held out her

little brows. His hands were still in his pockets, and his mouth puckered seriously as he said, "No, Mommy said that I can't

laughed. "Okay, then just follow

"Uh-huh."

Flint trailed after her.

he pursed his lips and asked, "Miss,

Do you really want some ice

Chapter 1285 Shermaine was anxious for a moment, then she immediately took out her phone and made a call.

After the call was connected, she said hurriedly, "Assistant Bogard, the young master came to the company earlier, but I told him to wait because Master Carter was in a meeting. I didn't expect him to disappear while I went out to buy him some ice cream."

Cliff quickly said, "Calm down and search around the entrance first. I'll get some people and go find him."

"Okay, I'll go to the entrance."

After hanging up the phone, Shermaine threw the ice cream into the trash can and walked in the direction of the main entrance.

Meanwhile, in a spacious conference room on the tenth floor of the building, a routine executive meeting was in session.

At the head of the table was a man dressed in a black suit, sitting elegantly in a leather chair. His face was indifferent without any emotion other than seriousness. The atmosphere in the meeting room was also very solemn.

Anyone who spoke first subconsciously gauged his expression.

reporting to the man for the current quarter. Odell spun his chair, propped his chin up on his hand, and gazed to the side where the report was being projected on a large screen. Although his posture was lazy and casual, his face was still cold and solemn. His sharp and serious eyes made the people beneath him not

all.

the conference

people immediately looked

a yellow T-shirt, denim pants, and a yellow hat poked

Everyone froze.

little kid come from? Who brought him to the company? Did they have

when they were shocked and worried for the

person who brought the child here, the little one's bright eyes were suddenly directed at the man at

little figure ran toward the

man on the seat stretched out

arms the moment the child ran over. The corners of the man's thin lips

The others were flabbergasted.

pinched his face with

Chapter 1286 Flint's presence made the atmosphere much less stuffy than it had been before.

The meeting went exceptionally smoothly.

In just half an hour, the meeting was over. Odell adjourned the conference, took Flint into his arms, got up, and went out.

Outside, Shermaine was talking to Cliff by the side.

Upon seeing him come out with Flint in his arms, she immediately showed an apologetic look. "Master Carter, I'm sorry. I didn't keep an eye on the young master."

"It's fine," Odell replied and walked straight past her while carrying Flint.

Shermaine frowned as she watched Odell walk away.

At that moment, Cliff smiled at her and said, "Didn't I tell you? Master Carter won't get angry. Go back to your station."

Shermaine snapped back to her senses and smiled. "Yes, I didn't expect Master Carter to be so indulgent with the young master."

would be unhappy about the child interrupting his

son. Even if he causes trouble, Master Carter won't hold it against the boy. Don't think too much about it and go back to

her

did not say anything else and walked in the direction Odell left, Shermaine took a breath and

an MPV stopped outside the

the car and quickly walked inside. Jacob was right by the entrance of the building and hurriedly welcomed her when he saw her. Sylvia asked him, "Where's Flint? Is he inside?"

while, but that little brat actually urged Jacob to bring him here.

to

her and let her in

when she passed by the

to her, "Miss,

for?"

and said, "Oh, it's you, Mrs. Carter. Are you here to see Master Carter?" "Yes." Sylvia noticed that the woman was polite and smiled at her. "I seem to have seen

We met two years ago."

the girl who had saved Madam Carter. Since Shermaine

Chapter 1287 Odell

held Flint in one hand and a briefcase in the other. He had been very busy recently, and she only saw him once every four to five days.

The last time she saw him was four days ago. These days, Sylvia was also busy with work matters and accompanying Madam Carter, so she did not have much contact with him.

She grinned at him. "Odell, did Flint cause you any trouble?"

Odell curled his lips and was just about to say something when Flint piped up, "Mommy, I was a good boy."

Then, he buried his face into the crook of his father's neck in guilt.

Odell carried him into the elevator.

Sylvia glanced at the little guy and asked Odell, "Where are you taking him?"

Odell handed her the briefcase which she took.

"Nowhere. We're going home," he replied while pressing the button for the first floor with his free hand.

The elevator descended.

curiously, "Aren't you

for today." "Oh." She did not ask any

looked at her and saw that her gaze was fixed on Flint. His eyes subconsciously darkened. Then, he asked, "Why did you come

replied, "I came to look for Flint." He pursed his

while Sylvia followed him with

desk, Shermaine and the colleague beside her stood straight and looked at them with

said, "Goodbye, Master Carter

did not hear her although Sylvia returned her goodbye and followed her husband

were

of being taught a lesson by Sylvia, Flint refused to get

not help but pat his little butt. She deliberately lowered her voice and called out to him,"

his head and looked at her carefully

"Who let you run around? Why didn't you tell me when you came to look

pouted. "I

eyes were

not know what

Chapter 1288

Sylvia stopped asking more questions.

The car also became quiet. A good while passed, and there was only the sound of Flint fussing about.

Odell watched her focus

on teasing Flint, and his brows subconsciously knitted. His expression also turned cold. He simply pursed his lips and remained silent.

Sylvia only noticed his expression when the car drove to the door of the house. She looked at his cold and sullen face and asked curiously, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." After saying that, he pushed open the door, got out of the car, and walked forward without looking back.

Sylvia was stunned.

In her arms, Flint wrinkled his little brows and said, "I think Daddy is angry."

She was not blind; she could see it too.

However, neither Flint nor she provoked him on the way back. Why would he get angry?

got out of the car with

the living room. Liam

Odell have

of the children's

and pushed the

he still had some work to do, so she immediately went to the

study was empty. Where was

and went to

her. His arms were crossed, and his deep gaze looked at her. His eyes were clearly cold and filled with displeasure. He seemed to be waiting for her. Sylvia asked in confusion, "What's wrong with you?" "Nothing." His voice was also cold. She could not help but walk up

"No."

"Then, why

lips coldly and said

said," Odell, if you
pursed his lips and looked at her for a while but still
suddenly ran out of
around and walk out, but before she could take a step, a long arm reached over and wrapped

Chapter 1289 "So, you don't miss me at all, do you?"

"I.... How can you say that I don't miss you?" They were already husband and wife. Were they supposed to stick to each other all day? Besides, he was the one who was always busy with work.

Sylvia frowned as she looked at him, confused and speechless.

Odell looked at her coldly. "Today, Flint went all the way to the office to find me because he missed me. Why didn't you come to me even once?"

She was dumbfounded.

"This afternoon , you only went to the company to find Flint. On the way back, you only focused on playing with him and didn't ask about me at all. Do you even care about me?"

She either painted or spent time with Madam Carter and the children all day. He went out to work every day, but she never went to the office once to see him!

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. He pinched her face again and said coldly, "Sylvia, am I just a husband on paper to you?"

Sylvia was speechless. Her eyes were wide open, and her expression was stunned.

At the same time, an unnamed fire burned within her.

said sullenly, "Odell Carter, it's enough if you're too busy to come home these days, but now you're blaming it on me? Do you know how much Grandma and the three children need company? Do you but she also had to take care of Grandma and the three children. It was bad enough that he was too busy to go home, but he even blamed

got angrier the more she thought about it and could not help but raise her voice. "Do

man's gloomy expression instantly changed, and

he avoided her gaze and said, "You could've at least taken the time

asked, "Why didn't you

"I did message you."

Sylvia's throat choked up.

as

and raised her hand

you going? Are you going to find those little limpets again?" His voice

Aunt Tonya and Sebastian with her. You don't need to be with

said, "I want to go

he pinched her waist tightly and picked her up. She was pinned

coldly, "You're not going anywhere today other than staying

his head and kissed

she could not speak even if she wanted to. She could only be forced to accept his domineering

in the room continued until it

Sylvia was wrapped

in his arms, unable to go anywhere. She felt the heat from his chest and turned around with a red face. "

I want to

Chapter 1290 Sylvia choked up, and she could not help but punch him.

Odell let out a low grunt, then hugged her tighter.

Unfortunately , she could not push him away and could only press against his chest. The pile of displeasure in her heart gradually disappeared as she listened to his strong heartbeat.

She raised her head to look at him.

He had his eyes closed as if he was sleeping. His handsome face was very gentle , and his expression was much better than before when he had been angry at her.

He was busy these days, but so was she.

She was now giving classes to students at the Art Academy. Although there were not many classes each week, there were always miscellaneous tasks to complete. Furthermore, she was concerned about Grandma and the three children, so she would go home to spend time with them whenever she could.

It may be true that she

neglected him a little, but he was a man in his thirties. How could he bicker with her about something like this?

Sylvia held back her anger and stopped thinking about it. She wrapped her arms around his strong waist, closed her

chest, and

soon fell asleep. Unbeknownst to her, when her hand wrapped around his waist, the man's eyes opened . He looked at

she

very busy. He was already gone when
breakfast. After seeing Liam and Isabel off to

Two busy days passed.

Sylvia came out of the

she had not seen the man for two days and the fact that she had not taken

the man's low and magnetic voice sounded. "Do

pleasant as if he was quite

and said, "Not really. I just wanted

could spare some time later. I want to have dinner with you." He replied, "Later is fine. You

"Sure."

the latter that she would not be back for dinner tonight, then she took a car

tall and straight figure emerged from the elevator. The driver opened the car door for him, and he sat beside Sylvia. He subconsciously held one of her hands and asked, "What