

Master Odell 1301

Chapter 1301

The moment Flint heard they were going somewhere with food and where he could play, he threw his hands in the air and exclaimed, "Okay!"

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After lunch, Sylvia took a short nap with Flint before taking him to the small playground outside where they spent the noon.

Around the time when Isabel and Liam would be finished with school for the day, she took Flint to get his siblings. After that, the family went to the food court nearby.

Both Isabel and Flint were little gluttons.

Although Liam was not exactly fond of snacks, he was not one to pass up the chance to give them a taste .

They walked around eating until it was close to midnight before Sylvia finally brought them back home. was already resting

They both looked rather tired and were forcing themselves to stay up to wait for Sylvia and to get some rest before taking

brush their teeth and prepare for

needed to help Flint settle in

it did not take long before Sylvia emerged

ILVL

TL

her own while

before she went to Isabel's room. Seeing that she was already soundly asleep, she smiled and finally returned to the bedroom she shared with Odell. The bedroom

special care to not make too

LE

heaved a long sigh, worn out from the day, then she went to the bathroom. After she showered, she threw herself on the bed and shut her eyes as soon as she turned off the bed

some time had passed. It was very late into the night when the door to the bedroom slowly creaked open. A steady rhythm of footsteps creaked

Chapter 1302

Sylvia went home and spent the better half of the afternoon with Flint.

As evening approached and it was nearing the time for her to go to the party, she took her phone and sent a message to Odell, "Are you coming home tonight?"

She figured that he was busy since there was no reply even after some time.

She put down her phone and went to get changed.

She chose a light purple dress that she deemed was perfect for the party because it was elegant while also not too flashy.

It was a beautiful off-shoulder dress that ran down to her ankles. Its design was simple and yet elegant.

After she put on a light coat of makeup, she grabbed a leather bag and went outside.

She went to get her phone which she had set on the table just now.

She figured that Odell should have replied to her message by now since it had been some time since she sent the message.

She picked up her phone only to see that she had only received messages from Christopher and some other people. There was still no word from Odell.

She frowned and texted him again, "There's an event going on tonight involving the college faculty members and I told them that I'll be there. I'll probably get home pretty late tonight."

phone in her bag. Then she bid farewell to Madam Carter, Aunt Tonya, and Flint before getting into the
Meanwhile, inside Carter Tower.

top floor, inside

the sound of running water coming from within the washroom

was Shermaine in a light purple dress she had just changed into. She stood attentively in front of Odell's desk with her hands placed

time to time, she would dart

Ding!

on the

a peek at

a new message from a

of jealousy appeared in Shermaine's eyes upon reading the name of the sender. She quickly turned away

a few minutes, the sound

composed herself and tried to look as natural as possible as she stared straight

Odell stepped
a shirt without his coat, and several
was still buttoning his shirt as he stepped
saw Shermaine standing at his desk, he frowned and
blushed when she saw the tall and stout CEO
to bring you these reports . Assistant Bogard told
quickly buttoned up and remarked curtly, "Put them on the
Shermaine hurriedly set the sheet of documents on the
Chapter 1303

She did not reply to Odell and threw the phone back into her bag
Shortly after that, she arrived at the academy.

Christopher and some of the other lecturers joining them were already waiting for her.

After everyone exchanged short greetings, they carpooled to the Westchester Hotel where the event
would take place.

The event was conducted inside the grand ballroom on the ground floor of the hotel.

It was a gigantic ballroom.

By the time Sylvia got there with Christopher, a lot of people had already arrived.

The demographic of the attendees was rather diverse. There were as many young people as there were
older members, and everyone was very polite. Christopher was rather well-known in the art and
education circle in Westchester as well. As soon as he stepped into the ballroom, many people came up
to him with a smile and greeted him, "President Dendro, you brought Ms. Sunflower with you as well?"

"Wow! We're all dying to meet her."

Everyone turned to Sylvia with an enthusiastic look flashing in their eyes.

Christopher smiled and turned to Sylvia.

Christopher was just exaggerating when he said that many people were eager to

everyone, my name is

was very intrigued

God, Ms. Sunflower

"And so pretty."

guys are being too generous with your

We're teachers, we won't praise you if we don't
I'm very interested in the arts and I was wondering if I can
answered courteously, "Of
walked and chatted with
a lovely conversation
car had just arrived and parked at the entrance of the
first ones out of the car. Cliff quickly went to open
stepped out of the
let Odell
entered the hotel, several people came to
good evening, this
here, we're all looking forward
reception was warm and

Chapter 1304

A never-ending stream of people came up to greet Odell. As soon as one group left, another would come to take their place.

It took some time before Odell was finally done exchanging pleasantries with them and had time for himself.

He sat down on a couch and picked up a glass of wine to cool himself down.

After that, he took a phone out of his pocket.

It had been over an hour since he sent the last two messages to Sylvia and there was still no response from her.

He was not sure if she simply had not read them yet or if she did not want to reply to his messages.

An irritated look flashed across his face. He tapped rapidly against the display and compiled yet another message, "What are you doing?"

Meanwhile, inside a separate ballroom on the other side of the hotel.

Sylvia was surrounded by a flock of teachers, all of whom were eager to hear about her insights on her paintings. They were currently discussing several particular pieces of art.

lively and everyone was scrambling to
of the phone inside her bag. She could hardly hear

on Odell's end was rather

what Cliff had instructed her to do, she went to a quiet corner to stand by herself. Soon enough, she caught herself staring at the man sitting by

at his phone as if waiting for a message. Shortly after

They were the

themselves in front of Odell, it was as

same indifferent expression he always had and looked handsome

quickly composed herself and adjusted herself back to

man himself would only spare her several glances now and then. On the whole, his attitude toward her was still the same as before. She had hardly gotten

did not want to gaze at him from a distance. She wanted to find a way to get closer to

intently on her. She quickly turned around to steal

corridor next to the entrance was

her with a friendly look in his eyes. Shermaine's eyes

walked

young man's eyes

Chapter 1305

Cliff quickly made his way to where the scream was heard. Many people were sprinting in the same direction as well.

Seeing that there was still no new notification on his phone, Odell grumpily stuffed the phone in his pocket and briskly walked toward the commotion as well.

The people crowded by the corridor wisely made way for him when they saw him approaching.

When he strode into the corridor, he saw Cliff grabbing a plump young man whose skin was grimy and pale. Shermaine was hiding behind Cliff. Her hair was ruffled and she was on the verge of tears. She seemed traumatized by something that had happened.

Upon seeing him, she cried out, "Master Carter!" She quickly bolted to Odell and ducked behind him as if seeking cover from something threatening.

Odell looked at Cliff and the man he had apprehended. He asked sharply, "What's going on?"

Cliff informed, "I saw him forcefully pulling Shermaine when I came out. It seems like he's trying to do something vile to her."

The man who was now pinned to the ground cried out,"

That's not true! She was the one who flirted with me first and threw herself on top of me. I barely touched her at all when she began screaming about me being a creep when I haven't done anything at all!"

Shermaine accused him, "Don't you dare twist the truth of what happened! Why would I flirt with you of all people? I have better taste than that!"

people gathered around seemed to agree with

Master Carter's secretary. She wouldn't approach

at this guy. He doesn't seem like anything particularly

over the accused man, his expression carried no trace of

began to sob softly. She

to Odell as well. "Sir, what should

look at

the

member from the art academy

to

with me! He's in the corridor right

followed him

followed Christopher and went

his appearance, he was very popular with the students because of his unique approach to teaching. He was just as highly regarded among the teachers and close with

about the commotion, she felt she had to go and see

by the sight of Charles pinned to

the person pinning him to the ground was none other than

eyes widened, and she

Chapter 1306

Upon seeing Sylvia, Charles, who was pinned to the ground by Cliff, gasped for air and cried for help, "Sylvia, help me! I'm innocent. All I did was graze her skin when she was the one who forced herself on me. I didn't do anything else to her!"

He looked at Sylvia like she was his salvation.

Sylvia sighed and approached them. She turned to Cliff and asked sharply, "Alright, tell me, what the hell happened here?"

She made sure to clarify her relationship with Charles as well. "Cliff, he's my colleague. Please let him go."

Cliff turned to look at Odell. Odell had an imperceptible look on his face as usual but it did not seem like he was opposed to Cliff letting the man go, and so he did. Charles immediately picked himself up from the ground and immediately began narrating a long-winded tale to Sylvia, "I was just passing by this other ballroom on the way to the toilet when I saw that lady over there. I thought she looked a lot like you and was very beautiful. I admit that I couldn't resist the urge to steal a few more looks. Eventually, she noticed me and began approaching me. She began flirting with me, asking me what my name was, where I worked, and casual questions along those lines.

"So, I thought she was interested in me and naturally continued chatting with her. At one point, it looked like she had tripped somehow and was going to fall on top of me. As much as I'm interested in her, I know that it would be a bad look if I touched her too much so all I did was grab her arm to prevent her from falling. And that's when she began screaming for help. She also ruffled her hair herself for some reason... But I... All I did was touch her arm, and that was just to save her from falling!"

Charles was visibly agitated as he spoke with such rapidity and was completely distraught that such an unbelievable misunderstanding would ever happen to him.

Sylvia frowned.

look on his face. More than anything, he was bothered by how Charles had mentioned how he took accused him further, "How dare you turn the story around on me? Yes, I did smile at you when I saw you looking at me but I was only being polite. I never meant to flirt. It

burst into tears. The men surrounding her, all decked out in suits and shining leather shoes cast her sympathetic looks

the crowd spoke up, "I'm on her side. I believe that if I were in her shoes, I'd never

You can tell at first glance that he's a perverted teacher. Not only that, but he's also a master manipulator! Credit where it's due, he's a master

turn to Charles and

face wrenched with anger and disappointment at this injustice he was facing. "You

his feeble attempt to defend himself. It was clear that none of them

stomach

"And you, you're a vicious and disgusting woman. You're only getting away with it because of your

Sylvia quickly grabbed him.

rushed toward him and

Chapter 1307 Shermaine was still hiding behind Odell.

Sylvia heaved a long, tired sigh and addressed Odell, "Odell, Charles and I are colleagues. All of us have known him for a long time and know what kind of person he is. He'd never do something like that."

"How long have you known each other?" he asked sharply.

Sylvia answered sternly, "More than two years."

"I've known Shermaine for more than two years as well," Odell answered.

Sylvia felt something catch in her throat as the color was drained from her face.

He... Was he so determined to defend Shermaine?

She felt a surge of anger rush up to her head and spoke without further consideration, "Don't you believe me? Do you think I'm lying to you?"

Odell frowned.

spectators

teachers present were silently gazing at Sylvia and

to utter a word

was overbearing and lasted for

get them

to action.

wise decision. Still, she was deeply bothered by the sight of Shermaine using Odell as his

Christopher, and the others were

of them all. The liar

in Shermaine's eyes but she did a good job at

men in suits who were standing behind Odell seemed pleased with this solution as well. They were all looking forward

Nobody spoke.

glared at

just as bothered

Chapter 1308

Charles was incredibly flustered as his cheeks were a burning shade of red. "You people are slandering me! I never did anything!"

"Heh... You're the one who wronged her in the first place! You tried to take advantage of her because she's pretty. I've seen plenty of men like you."

Charles wanted to charge at them.

Sylvia and Christopher quickly held him back.

Sylvia spoke up and directly addressed Odell, "Odell, I believe him. He'd never do something like that."

The people who were against Charles kept their mouths shut when they saw Sylvia speaking up for him again.

Odell zipped his lips into a thin line with a serious expression.

Shermaine suddenly said, "Mrs. Carter, do you have some kind of bad impression of me? Do you think I'm someone who would accuse him without any grounds?"

She seemed very vexed by the situation. Sylvia frowned deeply. She had not forgotten what Shermaine had done for Madam Carter but the fact that Shermaine was now standing next to Odell in a getup that was nearly identical to what she herself was wearing roused a strange, repulsive feeling inside her.

was pondering over what to say, Cliff suddenly spoke up, "Ma'am, I

turned to

spoke at last, "I trust Shermaine

a deep and

at Sylvia as if to call for

were accusing her of standing up for her colleagues

this entire time as well? She felt a suffocating

glanced at the hotel manager. "We're taking this to the police. Let them

hint and promptly asked, "Master Carter, who are we bringing to

was having a hard time deciding who was guilty here.

a look at Charles. "Him."

hotel manager left after that.

decision and lost his mind as he yelled like a madman, "Odell, I never did anything to her! What right do you have to

Odell. It took several

gloom suddenly washed over

off guard by Charles'

Chapter 1309

Christopher tightened his brows into a frown. He seemed upset.

Charles was furious. He eventually broke free from the other teachers holding him back and charged after the other group

It was at this crucial moment when the hotel manager arrived with a crew of policemen.

When they saw Charles, they immediately rushed forward and detained him.

Another police officer asked the hotel manager, "Is this the man you were talking about?"

The hotel manager replied, "Yes, it's him."

The police immediately said, "Take him away."

"Wait a minute!" Sylvia cried out.

The policemen were startled by her cry. Everyone turned to look at her.

Charles who was near

can proclaim with complete

accuse him for your secretary's sake..." She took a

soon as she said this, the air

like they were going to break out into hushed murmurs any second now.

secretary's sake?" Perhaps there truly was something going on between

fixed their eyes on Odell.

as ever. There was now a terrible gloom that

to Sylvia frantically, "Mrs. Carter, nothing is going on between me and Master Carter. You have to believe me. I'm not trying to wrongfully accuse your colleague ... If you're going to blame it on Master Carter then... then I'll just pretend as

you don't have the right to interfere."

clearly talking to Odell. What right did she have to intervene? Was Shermaine trying to make

and she sullenly zipped her lips.

attention

with

"So you're going to

answered "yes" with a defiant tone in her

Chapter 1310

Immediately after that, Sylvia was filled with an urge to cry.

She took a deep gulp to suppress the terrible, sour feeling and returned Odell with a hostile glare. She turned away from him and started trotting in the direction where the police were escorting Charles.

Suddenly, she felt someone grabbing her by her wrist.

It was Odell who stopped her.

He looked at her and asked sharply, "Where are you going?"

"Just worry about your secretary. I don't need you to take care of me!" With that, she briskly flung his hand away and continued chasing after Charles and the police.

Odell frowned and gazed at her morosely without chasing after her.

He stood there for what seemed like an eternity. It was only after Christopher and the rest of the art academy members had left that he finally turned around and left as well.

Several men trailed after him. One of them cautiously approached him. "Master Carter, the event is still ongoing. Are you leaving already?"

He growled. "Scram."

quickly took the hint and kept their distance.

followed the police car to the police station.

brought in by the

not witnesses to what happened, they were

Sylvia and said, "Ma'am, judging by what I know of Shermaine,

him without any friendliness. "Get away

because of some issues at home. I figured that Shermaine was very efficient and competent so I had her substitute Jacob's position until he came back. She treats her work very seriously and

continued to regard Cliff with hostility. "Why are you telling

Shermaine, she still had to receive the green light

if Odell himself did not agree to

the hotel just now was still playing in

was not

the office when this entire time, he had a young and beautiful girl next to his

turned away from Cliff. She tried to distract

listen to his explanations, Cliff did not bother with further