

Master Odell 1381

Chapter 1381

He sighed and said, "Then, she left Westchester and went back."

As soon as the words subsided, things went quiet.

Odell looked down and saw her soundly sleeping with her beautiful eyes closed.

She might still appear weak, but she was a lot better when he had seen her outside.

His gaze turned warm as he stroked her cheek before his eyes slowly closed and his mind wandered off to

dreamland.

When her eyes opened, it was already night and there was only a warm lamp left on in the room.

Odell had woken up before she knew it and was reading a book by her side.

When he noticed her open eyes, he went up to place his hand over her forehead and then took her temperature using the medical thermometer.

38° Celcius.

"The fever

are still having a fever." She

"It's better than it was

Odell's gaze shifted. "Hungry?"

Sylvia nodded.

"What do you want?"

want grilled meat," she

at her. "Something

out and have a walk? The night view here is quite attractive, and there's a

better," he said flatly but indubitably. There was no way he would

disappointed look. "Then, get something that I can eat. I'll just simply fill

her. He then picked up his phone to check on the

area that Cliff had prepared

that

and saw

got up and tapped on the received

number came a voice. "Mommy, what are you doing? Flint misses

was obviously Flint grumbling using

to reply

Flint's trick. He's been playing outside the whole day

Chapter 1382

Flint immediately answered in a clear voice, "Correct!"

Isabel huffed, "Hmph! I'll let you off this time, Flint, for Mommy's sake!"

Flint cheered, "Issy is the best"

"Cut out the nonsense!"

Sylvia laughed at their interaction.

It was then that Liam's account sent another voice

message.

Sylvia tapped on it and heard Liam's youthful but mature voice, "Mommy, you sound different. What's wrong with your voice?"

Isabel and Flint echoed his question as well.

Isabel asked, "Mommy, are you sick?"

Flint interrogated, "Mommy, are you feeling bad?"

Sylvia's gaze shifted. She hesitated and then said, " Mommy just woke up, that's why my voice sounds a little heavy. I'll sound better after I get some water."

Flint cooed, "Owhhh."

Liam asked, "Really?"

Sylvia confirmed, "Really."

stupid Daddy is gone, and he hasn't been back until now. We don't know where

repeated, "Yeah, we don't know where

Sylvia turned around.

back on the bed and was

of his face and said, "Odell, why don't you talk

Odell pursed his lips.

did not make a squeak. He must still be mad
was mostly Sylvia's fault, but she had done
had been mad at
his hand.

raised a brow. "Call
pursed lips as though saying that if she did not
Since they were
time, there was nothing to
"Honey."

his lips. "What?
and

He smiled. "Again."

at him and said, "Odell, I'll kick you
arm around her slim waist. His lips approached her ear and said in a deep voice, "I don't
She started
caught her arm and pulled
was buried into his chest, his steamy breath scorched her neck
his eyes at her. "Try

Chapter 1383

Sylvia said to the three kids, "Liam, Issy, Flint, Daddy and I are having dinner. You
guys, be good boys and a good girl, and go to sleep early today. Mommy and Daddy will probably
come home tomorrow."

Flint agreed, "Mm-hmm, mm-hmm! Flint is a good boy!"

Isabel answered, "Mommy, we got it. You have dinner with Daddy."

"Alright."

Sylvia put the phone away with a smile. Although having a fever,
she felt more energized than before and strongly

believed she could recover tomorrow so that she could
go

home with Odell.

Meanwhile, at the Carters' residence, Liam, Isabel, and Flint were still in the game room looking at their phones.

While sitting in Liam's embrace, Flint kept tapping on Odell and Sylvia's chat.

((

Moments later, he looked up at his brother and asked, Brother, do Daddy and Mommy love each other again?"

Liam pursed his lips and hummed a reply.

curled her lips. "Of course,
again.

Flint happily squealed. "Yay!"

lips into a
parents making up and probably coming
the sun and started to plan her way
moment she opened her eyes, Odell stuck the thermometer on her
Beep.

the
was no longer a big
"Odell, I'm
to the hospital again, and we'll go back when you are completely
The fever will go down soon.

She missed the kids.
got out of bed. "I've already
hospital."

Sylvia stared at him.

his eyes. "What? Do you
her eyes and got out of
of them walked

lot of people in the waiting lobby, but maybe because Odell was with her, Sylvia somehow felt time passed easier today. It was not tormenting like the previous

was already afternoon when they

a sunny

street, trying

Chapter 1384

She knew he asked that on purpose, but nevertheless, she answered excitedly, "Yes!"

Odell smiled and brought her inside.

They entered the single VIP room that Odell booked, and the dishes were already pre-ordered before they arrived.

Most of them were light dishes, but there were several heavy ones as well, which satisfied Sylvia's taste buds.

After feasting, Sylvia felt energized. She wanted to bring him around for a stroll, but he dragged her back to the hotel.

The moment they entered the room, he used the thermometer to check her forehead again.

37.1° Celcius.

Sylvia's eyes glimmered. "Odell, let's get the tickets and go home!"

Odell's expression remained grim. "You're practically still having a fever. We'll talk when you fully recover."

Sylvia pouted.

The two of them took a nap together until Sylvia's phone woke her up in the evening.

was a

heard Isabel's adorable

you back with

"Isabel, something came up

stupid Daddy

no. It's

you and Daddy are

Sylvia was left speechless.

could also be

that she has three

a loss

can go date Daddy whenever you want," Isabel said and then

the black screen

looking

the fever must be gone. If her fever had finally recovered, she could go

hands crossed and

lot of tourist spots here. I've only seen them in books before. I haven't got

then added, "Why don't you bring me around for a stroll

know how to answer the man's sudden urge of going on a trip around town. Maybe it

to go home. You still have work to do. Let's

said, "I've been quite

Chapter 1385

If he had not snuck into the chat group and had been watching her movements, they would have had zero contact in the past 24 days.

Sylvia averted his gaze. "You are the one who scolded me until I had to leave."

"I know I was wrong," he said with a softer tone. He then hugged her into his arms and whispered in her ears, "But there was not one day that I did not miss you.

"}

He could not even sleep at night.

Sylvia's gaze froze. All the annoyance and grief that had been piling up in her suddenly disappeared.

Odell hugged her tightly. "Spend two days with me, then we go home. Okay?"

Sylvia shyly said, "Okay, but..."

"But?"

see if I

she still had a fever, she might not be able to go

checked when you were almost

reply. She suddenly felt

when she was still asleep, then he must have known that she had recovered when she had the phone call with Isabel.

revealed to her that she had recovered after she agreed to go back in two days. She

pursed his thin lips and looked at her with

gaze.

on

each other twice

She exhaled. "Fine."

and kissed her

had just darkened, but the person who had been hiding behind the tree near

towards the house. It has been two days since Odell went

She still refused to believe that he had no feelings for her.

the entrance, a buff man came up to her. "Who are you? What are you doing here? You've been hiding there

Shermaine looked

Jacob recognized her at first glance. His expression turned

Chapter 1386

Sherry leaned on the car and crossed her arms. "Tell me, I have all the time in the world."

Jacob pursed his lips awkwardly.

Had she not noticed he did not want to talk to her?

((

A quick thought later, he said with a professional smile, Why don't you ask Madam herself for more details? I'm just an observer, so my story might not be accurate."

"Those who observe see clearer. I want your side of the story," Sherry said with a raised brow.

Jacob was left speechless.

He somehow felt Sherry was unlike the person she was two years ago. Her aura and presence had grown a lot

stronger.

Some thoughts later, Jacob reluctantly said, "Ms. Fowler, I'm just a bodyguard. I shouldn't be talking about my boss here."

don't

to threaten bodyguards like him

little old in his

silence later,

had gone looking for Sylvia, they must have made up

arranged for Shermaine, who looked like Sylvia, to come to Westchester two years ago so that she could approach and

Shermaine was promoted to become Odell's secretary after two years and days.

switched multiple times in process.

what happened, she asked, "Syl ran away because of between Master Carter and Shermaine. He was busy a while back Sherry's expression softened.

would not have noticed the inklings of a scheme so they were probably sleeping together already seeing a woman in a cap running past her car. She asked, "Was that nodded. "Yeah. It's direction that Shermaine

Chapter 1387

The car turned around and went back where it came from.

Just when it was about to leave the street, Sherry spotted something outside the window.

"Stop."

The driver pulled over immediately.

Sherry got out and headed to a nearby tree.

Shermaine noticed the car and the woman coming out of it. She lowered her cap and wanted to leave.

Sherry's gaze turned cold. She strode forward, went in front of Shermaine, and stopped her from leaving.

Shermaine frowned. She said, "Please move aside. You're in my way."

Sherry got a good look at her face. "Are you Shermaine?"

and spotted multiple branded items on her, plus her bright

((

am Sylvia's friend, or you might know her as Mrs.

flickered. She said, "I don't

know any

be nervous. I am not a violent person, and I don't like beating someone else's mistress up. Anyway, you're not

turned cold.

people to respect you,

words. Anger took over and she bellowed, "Master Carter and

stunned. She was not surprised by the words

Odell likes someone like you,

am not like other women. Master Carter treats me differently. Don't even think about trying to get on my

truth. I've seen a lot of women like you hundreds of years ago." Sherry stepped forward and sized Shermaine up from top to bottom. "Other than your little delicate face, nothing stands out, especially

choked, her face

impatience and annoyance

two days, anger drove her over the line. She yelled, "Your friend is the one without a brain! She left the house just to make

suddenly felt an itch on her hands and had the

Chapter 1388

Shermaine glared at her in silence.

Sherry grinned wider. "As for causing a scene, Syl might have a little temper but she's Odell's love of his life. She can cause whatever scene she wants."

"Love of his life?" Shermaine scoffed.

Sherry looked at her calmly and said flatly, "Yeah. Love of his life."

Shermaine was rather surprised but refused to believe what Sherry said.

Sherry continued, "Ruth is always abroad. She only knows that much about Odell, Syl, and Tara's past. I bet she doesn't know about the eldest daughter of the Springsteens who tried to go after Odell before."

"What daughter? What Springsteens?"

"Lily Springsteen, the heir to the Springsteens' family business, second only to Carter Corporation in Westchester. She's a world-renowned pianist and a beauty."

Sherry noticed the change of expression on Shermaine's face. Her grin grew even wider. "Because she offended Sylvia, Odell almost destroyed the entire Springsteen Corporation. Odell doesn't even spare a glance at Lily, so

do you think you're better than her?"

her fists tightly and unconsciously lowered

you Odell went looking for

unreasonable hag! Master Carter has tolerated her temper

their love is. Aside from the fact that Syl will never be unreasonable, even if she is, Odell will never be mad at her. He will only get mad when Syl doesn't talk

flatly and calmly. There was no pause in between, and every

word felt like a thunderbolt

heart.

afraid that the woman leaving him? He was mad because she did not talk to

because that woman threatened him by leaving the

to Syl being

her head

continued laughing. "Shermaine, you are just a tool Ruth

fists. Maybe because of the wind,

in attacking her confidence. Fighting a brainless

good the replica is, it's never going to surpass the authentic one. You should be grateful that you ran into me here tonight. If it were Odell, you would already be out of Westchester by now, and that's not the worst. The worst thing is

she needed to say, so she returned to her car and

did not want to waste any more

woman.

Chapter 1389

Judging from the logo, the caps must have cost a lot.

Sylvia was certain that she had never bought the caps for them before.

The two little rascals posed like rappers in front of the phone.

"Mommy, look at me! Am I cool?" Flint acted cool and tried to steal the spotlight from his sister, but she pushed him away mercilessly.

Isabel picked up the phone and pointed it at Liam.

Liam also wore the same cap, but it was hanging over his shoulder. His cool face warmed up when he saw his mother through the phone.

Sylvia smiled. "Issy, Liam, where did you guys get the caps?"

"We got them from your friend!"

It was then that Flint pushed himself back into the screen and sandwiched himself in between his brother and sister. His adorable lips protruded.

Surprised, Sylvia asked, "Mommy's friend? Who was it?"

to her and glared at the little

did not notice his sharp gaze. She was curious about who had given the kids the caps. It

Uncle Jacob. He didn't tell us who the friend was. He just said they were a present for us. Your friend

Carter and Aunt Tonya

to not ask for a name and accept presents from a stranger.

thought of

Odell's gaze

times before

and continued

the kids for a while before

and texted

"Sherry, are you back?"

reply came back

you know? Did Jacob

As expected.

anything. I found

"Babe, you're damn smart!"

"Where are you now?"

on my way to

Chapter 1390

Meanwhile, Sherry's car had just entered the busiest street of Glenchester.

It was midnight, but the sleepless street remained lively and crowded.

People in groups of three or five were strolling down the bar-filled street with neon lights shedding their lively brilliance on their tipsy faces. Instead of the howling of the chilly wind, music could be heard in the air.

A while later, the car stopped in front of a nightclub, which looked grander and much quieter than other places.

The nightclub was one of the oldest clubs in Glenchester. Before John became the richest man in the city, the nightclub had always been the liveliest and the most popular gathering spot for the rich.

Now, it had declined into an old place with lame music, existing to only fill the void.

"Ms. Fowler, we're here," the driver said.

Sherry nodded and got out of the car.

The owner of the club saw her and came out to welcome her with several of his employees.

with the owner before

live band playing music with several tables of

table near the window for

the drizzle

business was in a desolate state, but its

The owner did most of the talking while Sherry sipped

by the owner himself and had an exquisite

outside the window and spotted a familiar figure coming out from an expensive MPV in

man lined up like dominos

from the car wore a tailored suit with a big trench coat hanging over his shoulder.

breathless

and reached inside the

wrapped tightly in expensive clothes, was carried out carefully. The man carried the

well. The umbrellas were raised high in

glass returned to the table as her

in a trance. He, too, looked in the

he saw John. "Isn't that Master

bright smile. "Ms. Fowler, do you know