

Master Odell 1911

Chapter 1911

Inside the spacious and well-lit living room was Liam. He was dressed in a matching set of gray pajamas like the one Caprice was wearing and was resting on the couch.

There were books and a tea set on the table, but he was neither reading nor drinking tea. He sat quietly with his arms folded in front of him.

He must be waiting for Caprice.

Soon, Caprice showed up. He turned to her and motioned her over. "Come here."

Caprice approached him. She was aiming for the couch adjacent to his.

"Sit with me." Liam noticed and beckoned. His voice was calm, but there was an undertone of authority that was not to be disobeyed.

Caprice silently nodded and sat next to him with her cheeks flushed red.

He turned to her. "How are you feeling? Do you still feel sick?"

She shook her head and murmured, "No."

seemed relieved to hear this. Then, he gently grabbed her by her chin and
was another reason you did
at her fingers.

said it was something about me. What was it?" He stared at her intently. He was not
her cheeks burning. "Liam, I'm getting a
was too embarrassed

his eyes again and added, "If you don't tell me, then don't even think about going to
a grumpy pout, "I thought you didn't like me, so I didn't want to force you into an arranged marriage
just

his eyes, and he seemed visibly
a face and began stroking her chin with his fingertips. He declared, "Nobody can force me
knew that his family never forced him into doing anything.

and leaned closer toward Caprice, his voice soft yet firm. "My mother only went to talk to
brightened. She blushed and

else would I want

"But..."

“But what?”

your distance from me the last two years.

at all. It seemed like what

Chapter 1912

If only she knew how much he had to restrain himself at the time!

He had known ever since he was a child that he would marry Caprice one day, but he could not allow himself to cross the boundary with her while she was still underaged.

He peered at her intently.

Caprice seemed befuddled. “What about it?”

Of course, she knew he was an adult. All she wanted to do was to snuggle with him and get closer to him.

Liam was silent. He noted the naive look on her face and made an expression.

This was the first time he had to explain the dynamics of what happened back then. Suddenly, he realized he could not find the right words to explain it.

Caprice stared at him with a beaming look in her eyes.

All she could think about now was that he and Heather were not dating and that he had feelings for her this entire time. She was grinning from ear to ear and could not stifle the urge to sit closer to him.

“Liam, can I sit closer to you now?” she asked softly and warily.

It had been a long time since she got to hug him.

in Liam’s eyes. He moved his left arm and rested it on the couch behind Caprice.

she saw this, thus she took it as permission to nudge herself toward him, feeling the heat of his thigh against hers. Then, she wrapped her arms

Thump, thump.

could hear his heartbeat

restlessly. This was the sensation that he had

down at her. There was a scarlet glow in his eyes. filled with hunger

suddenly after some time passed. His voice

up and asked perplexedly, “Liam, why is

“No.”

your voice?”

He ignored her and asked again, "Are you done
since Liam had to ask her twice, could this mean that he had
needed something to drink because his throat was feeling
removed herself
tried to rise from
fully pull herself away from him, she felt his hand grabbing her. She gave him
inches of hers. His voice turned into a primal deep growl, "Now, it's
lips

Bang!

Chapter 1913

He gently caressed her hair. "Look at me."

She took a deep breath and looked up.

Her blushed cheeks, which were the shade of ripe tomatoes, immediately came into Liam's view.

He was briefly startled by the sight, then he began snickering.

Caprice felt embarrassed and groaned, "What are you laughing at?!"

She looked up, just like he told her to!

Liam grinned. "I'll tell you if you lift your head taller."

There seemed to be some sort of magical effect to his words. Caprice craned her neck upward to face him just as she was told. Her face was fully in view now.

It was then that Caprice realized that she had fallen into a trap.

Alas, it was too late. Liam had lowered his head and locked his lips onto hers. He made sure to clasp the back of her head with his hand so she would not have the space to break free.

His domineering breath poured into her.

began to struggle fruitlessly and whimper

a shine in his eyes like a

instinct was to look for an escape. It was too late. She only

pressed his weight on top of her.

the couch and cupped her face in his palms and stifled her breath with his kiss.

"Hmm..." Caprice whimpered.

released her, then he moved on to kissing

Caprice grew wide-eyed.

shock passed through

of sensation that had never been trespassed before. She shrank,

'Stop kissing me!

'Let me go!'

was too embarrassed about

up and stopped kissing her.

he took a deep breath

fingers. After he managed to calm himself, he said, "Now, do you understand why

Caprice pouted. "Yeah."

watching romance drama with Freya and the others in the dormitory. Whenever scenes of the protagonists kissing came up on the screen, the girls would begin to shriek in excitement while also feeling waves of embarrassment wash through them. Freya would always lament about how the

He must

He was already an adult then and must have had the mind to restrain himself, which led to him keeping his distance from her eventually as

before stepping away from the couch.

Chapter 1914

Caprice entered the bedroom he spoke of.

It was furnished roughly the same as his place in Westchester. It was very clean and tidy, and the room was conservatively furnished with just the essentials and nothing more.

After shutting the door, she climbed into bed and threw a blanket over herself.

Her heart was still beating rapidly.

She tossed and turned in bed, unable to fall asleep.

After some time had passed when she had finally managed to soothe her restless heart, her phone rang

It was her father calling.

Hup!

She sat up abruptly.

Oh no, she forgot to go home!

She held the phone to her ear.

There was a distinct

startled. "How

took a breath to compose himself. "He just called your mother and told her that something happened to you at the party tonight. He mentioned he took you back to his

called her mother?

and it was Liam who pulled me out of the pool. I was completely drenched, and

you fall into

accidentally fell inside. I wasn't paying attention,"

not tell him that it was Heather who pushed her because it would drive

Heather into the pool with her as well. However, she was the

must be furious.

Did you catch a cold?" John asked with concern

a hot shower when I got

to pick you

"Dad, I-

she could finish the sentence, John hung

out of bed and crept out

was not in the

approached the study and

and was sitting on a chair with a book in hand. There was a piercing gleam in his eyes, a glow sharper than the table lamp. He read with a serious expression,

a moment before calling

turned to her. "What's wrong?"

Chapter 1915

She was only planning to get some shut-eye while waiting for her father. It did not take long before she dozed off and fell asleep.

She barely noticed that Liam had carried her in his arms back into the bedroom and settled her into bed. He made sure to tuck her in properly and covered her with a thick blanket.

Even in her sleep, she grinned from ear to ear. She must be in a very good mood.

Without realizing it, Liam found himself caressing her cheeks.

After feeling the soft texture of her skin briefly, he withdrew his hand and walked out of the bedroom.

Then, he heard a knock on the door.

He went to the door and opened it.

Outside the door was a tall and elegantly dressed middle-aged man. He wore his pair of iconic gold-rimmed glasses, a piercing look shooting through the lens.

Liam greeted the man politely, "Hey Uncle Stockton. Please, come in."

John regarded him without much affection. "Where is Caprice? I'll take her home."

"She fell asleep."

disapprovingly. "Where

the bedroom."

inside right away.

him to the bedroom

Sleeping in the center of the bed was Caprice dressed in men's pajamas. She was sleeping like a log with a rosy blush

the room when

a whole was very clean and presentable. He wagered that Liam had not done anything to

as he threw a glance at Liam. Then, he walked out

and poured him a cup of

took a sip from the cup before interrogating him, "Why did you go

"I went because I found out about Caprice

care a lot

natural that I care

to struggle with his words for a moment. He cast a look at Liam and said crossly, "Liam, Caprice hasn't

because there was a

John asked sharply, his eyes casting

his gaze head-on. "She thought I was dating somebody

Bang!

a degree of force His glare was

Chapter 1916

Meanwhile, Heather had just returned to her home in Westchester.

The hour was late.

She had a large coat thrown over her shoulders. The moment she got out of the car, she sneezed loudly.

The housemaid who came up to greet her quickly asked in a concerned voice, "Miss, are you okay? Did you catch a cold?"

Her mind instantly jogged to how Caprice had grabbed onto her so that the two of them would tumble into the pool together. The memory prickled her. She would not forget the sheer spite she felt when she scrambled out of the pool only to see that Liam had carried Caprice away.

She roared at the housemaid, "Scram!"

The housemaid recoiled in fright.

Heather strode into the house, stepping into the living room.

Inside the living room were her parents Roman and Sophia. They were still awake and drinking tea while chatting about ongoing affairs inside the company.

wrapped in a coat and her hair still wet, they cast surprised looks at

to you?" Sophia

chimed in, "How did you end up in this state? I

had been wronged. She sat between her parents and said darkly, "Someone pushed me into the pool."

face became contorted

upset. She put her arms around Heather and asked, "Who was it who pushed you?"

a death wish pushing her beloved daughter into the pool!

her voice, "Some idiot named Caprice. She's known Liam since she was a kid and has a crush on him. She's jealous

her into the pool, but the stupid wench ended up dragging me into the pool with her! What's even worse is that Liam ended up carrying her out of the pool

sharply, "What a disgusting brat! Completely

considered for a moment before asking, "You mentioned that this Caprice girl has known the young Carter master since she was a child. What's the

said this, she turned to her

humiliated by such an imbecile! How dare Caprice think herself

she managed to get more information on her family background, she would make sure to make

sort of woman he deserved to have in his

time when he had tried to sabotage Rockon Technology because his daughter

this Caprice the same one who went to the Young Master Carter last time to ask for help after what we

Chapter 1917

Heather sensed her father's reluctance. She took a deep breath and assured him, "Dad, don't worry. I won't do anything rash. I just want to find out what kind of connections Caprice has, then I can figure out how to deal with her. I'll make sure Liam doesn't find out about it."

Roman stirred. "Heath, I still think it's best that we move on from this. Nothing is going to come out of you taking revenge against her."

He was a man of business and recognized that the risk far outweighed the potential rewards. This was a wholly unnecessary venture.

Heather fixed a look of determination in her eyes. "Dad, I want to be with Liam. Caprice has nothing going for her except for her looks, and I know that I am better than her in every way possible. I cannot stand to see her steal Liam away from me."

Roman was caught by surprise, and something gleamed in his eyes.

If his daughter could tie the knot with Liam, their family prosperity would be set for life.

Heather was relentless. "Dad, I have to find out more about her. That way, I can come up with a plan to wrench her away from Liam."

At last, Roman gave in. "Alright, I'll put some investigators on her tail."

by the time

up from the

next to her pillow. She tapped the screen to look at the time, and it was seven in the

of bed and walked out of the bedroom. She could

saw Liam sitting by the dining table with a newspaper in hand.

dressed in his usual business attire: a black buttoned shirt paired with khakis. She noticed strands of hair draped over his forehead as he

last night were still playing in her mind.

Then, she greeted him with a smile, "Hey, Liam,

a warm glow in his eyes. "Morning."

night. Did my

then he

"Did he

Stockton asked me to send you home before eight
like what her father would say.

shower

“Okay.”

Chapter 1918

“Ow!” Caprice yelped.

Liam turned around and rubbed the tip of her forehead with his finger on the spot where she crashed into him.

She murmured, “Why did you stop suddenly?”

“We’ve reached the elevator,” he said while gesturing at the elevator. Then, he pressed the button to summon the elevator to their floor.

Caprice cringed at her silly question. “Oh.”

The elevator was on the way to their current floor.

While Liam stood over her and observed her rosy cheeks, a spark appeared in his eyes as he asked, “What were you thinking about?”

“I wasn’t thinking about anything,” she stammered as she spoke.

“How did you bump into me then?” He persisted.

Caprice avoided his gaze. “I... It was just an accident. I wasn’t paying attention.”

She did not realize that her cheeks had blossomed into a dark red shade by this point.

Liam smirked.

to arrive right at that moment, and

kept her head focused on the

two occupants inside. Liam stood

behind him and stared at his back,

could glimpse the shape of a muscular back from his broad shoulders. She wondered how

if you want.” Suddenly, his

a face.

her permission, she was not going to

spread her arms wide and hugged

What a sensation!

rubbed her face all over her back like a kitten rubbing itself against its
as though he

Ding.

they

do that, she watched as Liam hold his arms out and
on

in a puzzled voice, "Liam, why are we going to the twenty-eighth floor? I thought
a primal glow in his eyes like a predator that had finally cornered its
waist and grabbed her chin with the other
on hers, leaving not a single crevice for
open up a crack

to synchronize

after a while, he turned up the

Chapter 1919

She had only managed two steps into the corridor when a hand seized her by her wrist.

With a tremendous pull, Liam dragged her back to his side.

Caprice gave him a brief, shy look. Her cheeks glowed with a shade of pink.

Liam grinned smugly and led her outside with him.

His car was parked in the open space right outside the building.

As soon as they appeared, the driver got out of the car and opened the door for them.

Liam let go of Caprice so that she could enter the car.

She burrowed into the car, and he followed her into the car after.

"Take us to the Stocktons," he instructed the driver.

The driver obliged and began driving.

A silence descended upon them after that.

managed to calm her beating heart, she felt like her cheeks had become swollen. She took out a
as she thought, it was puffed up and glowing

suddenly blushed again for the umpteenth time and stole glances

with a usual coolness gleaming underneath his gaze. He looked like a completely different person from the one smothering her with kisses in the elevator.

Caprice grunted grumpily.

her grunting and turned to her. "What's wrong?"

good at hiding it when she was in a bad mood. She asked snappily, "How are you

look on his face. "Why am

you were doing that to me in the elevator just now."

smiled playfully. "Are you still thinking about what

she explained, "It's just- I haven't calmed down yet. How is it

and remarked foxily, "I would have taken you back to

to the bedroom?

giant splash of

wanted to do it

his chest with

car and covered her burning cheeks with her palms.

told himself that he could not rush it because she was

her some more

drive, they reached

hour of eight in the morning, but it

Chapter 1920

There were still several hours to go until lunchtime.

Madam Stockton and Sherry exchanged a look. Following that, Sherry turned to John and suggested, "John, wasn't there a new gadget you've been talking about lately? Since Liam is here, why don't you show it to him and see if he can tell you more about it?"

John seemed intrigued by the idea. He turned to Liam, "Would you mind?"

Liam answered gladly, "Of course not."

John seemed pleased to hear this. He turned around and motioned for Liam to follow.

Liam gave Caprice a look before following John.

Caprice wanted to follow the men, but before she could even take a step, Sherry and Madam Stockton made her stay with them.

Sherry did her best to suppress a smile upon sensing her daughter's anxious expression and told her, Caprice, there's something we want to talk to you about."

Caprice shot an unnerved, suspicious look at them.

Stockton stepped forward and ruffled her hair. She spoke with a note of concern in her voice, How did were designed. Careful attention was paid to the architecture to prevent hotel guests from accidentally falling in. Besides, there were countless

must be more to

it was an accident, but then she noticed the skeptical looks they were shooting can tell us

Caprice grunted, "Hmm."

immediately flared up with rage. "Who

expensive set of earrings at the event with everyone present as witnesses. She must have been bothered by that gesture and decided to shove me into the pool to send a message. Too bad for her though because I ended up pulling her into the pool with me." As she said this, a proud smirk formed on her lips. "After that, Liam jumped into the pool

across

the tone of Caprice's voice. Why did it sound like she was

this person you're talking about a past employee of Liam's?"

Madam Stockton's interest.

taken aback by her mother's

her, "When your father went to get you last night,

felt like she was going to

the full story? Somebody clue me in!" Madam Stockton felt like they were speaking in a language she did not understand.

Liam back then, she got to spend a lot of time with him. She had a crush on him

try to sabotage your relationship