

## Master Odell 1141

Chapter 1141 The security guard glanced at Christopher, who nodded at him. Then, the guard went up to the students and said with a cold face, "Be quiet.

If you talk again, then get out." The students instantly looked sheepish.

One of them was indignant and muttered, "Her voice just now was louder than all of us combined." The security guard pursed his lips.

!!! Before he could say anything, Isabel piped up again.

"Mr.

Security Guard, he's talking again.

Tell him to get out!" Although her voice was loud, it was crisp and clear like a bird.

Her chubby face and the way she said "Mr.

Security Guard" was also adorable.

The next second, the guard looked at the student who had just muttered about Isabel and said seriously, "Please leave." The student went red with anger and said angrily, "I just muttered under my breath.

Why don't you tell that loud little fatty to get out instead? Is it because she's Master Carter's daughter that you don't dare to take care of her?! Isabel's face bulged as she stood up in her seat.

Just as she was about to yell back at him, Liam pulled her down and said

can deal with him after Mommy finishes painting." Isabel instantly snapped back to

is still

fiercely at the student and sat back down

, who had walked over, and said in a low voice, "President

respect the occasion and raised

think it's appropriate for him to remain here." Christopher, who was about to tell the student to stop talking, was

He looked at Odell.

his arms, his face was still cold, and

choked before

handle it." Then, he looked at the security guard signaling

happening, they all shut their

dissatisfaction and dislike toward Sylvia grew deeper in

about it, the angrier

took out their phones and started to complain in the group

relied on Master Carter

muttered a few words, but President Dendro had the security guard escort him out directly! That little fatty's voice was clearly louder than all of ours combined, but the president didn't

is an abuse

Chapter 1142 Backstage, Haytham, who was in charge of directing the camera positions, showed a satisfied smirk after seeing the students' statements about withdrawing from the competition.

Seeing that they were almost determined to withdraw, he replied, "No, the president may just be afraid of Sylvia because of Master Carter. He already said that he'll withdraw her as the main judge if she doesn't draw well, so he can't go back on his word. Don't worry. As long as she doesn't draw well, she won't be able to remain a judge."

The students looked at his words and replied, "What if the president doesn't dare to withdraw her as the main judge because he's afraid of Master Carter?"

"Yeah, are we supposed to put up with that too?"

"Of course, not. We need to have more courage to abandon the competition." "That's right. President Dendro already promised us. If he goes back on his word, we'll abandon the competition. Everyone else will do the same as well. He won't be able to continue hosting the art competition anymore." "Okay, then it's settled. If she draws garbage but the president still wants to protect her, we'll all withdraw

from the competition!"

"Ok, deal!"

Looking at how they were banding together against a common enemy, Haytham smirked and put away his phone.

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At that moment, a staff member in charge of the camera asked him, "Mr. Lunder, the camera has been focused on Ms. Springsteen for most of the session. The audience

the other paintings too. Should we

Move it to Mr. Smith and Mr. Moore. They're old

give them more

secretly pursed his lips and thought, 'If they're old and experienced artists, why didn't you give them more shots earlier?' However,

stage, the image soon panned to the two

both landscape paintings and were already half

students calmed down and quietly

expression also loosened. Mr. Carmine, who was sitting to his left, smiled and praised, "As expected of experienced artists. Their paints are very good." Master Springsteen

camera moved to Simon's

people. Although the painting was only partially completed, the characters in the picture were exquisite. It was clear that Simon was

praised in a low voice," Not

great Mr. Amos. It's a shame he's friends with a piece of

Master Springsteen's expression instantly turned cold as he cleared

immediately came back to his senses, remembering that Odell was sitting to Master Springsteen's right side. His gaze shrank

past the two old

painting session started, but

Chapter 1143 Almost all the students in the audience let out exclamations and looked at Lily with adoring eyes.

Lily saw their looks and continued to sit demurely, but the smile at the corner of her mouth subconsciously deepened.

She was very satisfied with her painting. It was no exaggeration to say that it was the most satisfactory one she had painted in so many years.

At that thought, she looked toward Master Springsteen.

Master Springsteen caught her gaze and smiled at her.

Lily's eyes lit up. The corners of her mouth immediately curled up, and she looked even more confident.

Then, she looked at the man sitting on Master Springsteen's right.

He was sitting upright with his little son in his arms, and his eyes were looking to the right of the stage. He was obviously looking at Sylvia . Even though Lily had been staring at him for a while, he did not have any intention of looking at her, let alone her work which was being displayed on the big screen.

Her face instantly went cold, and she withdrew her gaze.

artists and Simon also

panned toward

paintings, the contestants

tacitly looked at

painting ? Why isn't she done yet?" "Who knows? The other four

her painting is so garbage that the person in charge of the shots is too  
were simply curious. "Maybe she's just slower because  
It'll be good enough  
with it?"

been more than two hours, and the two old artists have already finished painting.

LILL

want others to see how garbage her painting is." "Hahaha  
side of the stage, hearing their  
people who were

Chapter 1144 Below the stage, Odell held Flint and fixed his eyes on Sylvia.

Beside him, Isabel stared at Sylvia, who was still painting, with a straight face. She could not help but  
mutter worriedly, "Is Mommy having some sort of difficulty?" Liam looked at Sylvia and replied, "No, I  
believe in her."

His childish voice was extraordinarily firm. Isabel's eyes flickered, and she immediately changed her  
tone. "I believe in Mommy too."

The corners of Odell's mouth curled up silently as he continued to look at Sylvia paint seriously.

At that moment, Christopher walked up behind Sylvia.

However, for some reason, he was stunned the moment he saw her painting.

His whole person froze completely as if he had gotten a huge shock.

Seeing his reaction, the people who did not think highly of Sylvia and were waiting for her to make a  
joke of herself laughed one after another.

If Christopher acted like that, how good could her painting be?

that Sylvia would be able to draw well were relieved and sat up straight, waiting for the moment when  
she would make a fool

to the front stage after seeing Christopher

straight to the audience and sat with some students, waiting for Sylvia to stop her brush and for

She was in the important stage of adding the finishing touches and did not even notice everyone looking  
at her. She did not realize that Christopher

hand held the brush,

last stroke was completed, and she let out an exhale. Then, she signed the name Sunflower on the lower  
right corner

did she look up and see  
and looked back at Christopher.

Dendro?”

‘When did he appear?’

seemed to be in a daze,

him again, “President

continued to space

her voice.

Christopher snap back to her senses. He smiled at

smiled back at him.

Chapter 1145 Three minutes later, the camera moved again. In that instant, the whole room became quiet, and everyone stared at the big screen. Haytham and the others smirked.

They had been waiting for this moment for hours.

What kind of garbage would she present again?

Just as they were grinning from ear to ear, the camera stopped.

A complete watercolor painting was enlarged on the big screen.

The watercolor painting was bright and rich. As soon as the camera panned to it, it was as if a light was shining out of the canvas, making the entire venue light up.

Then, the venue became silent.

Everyone’s eyes were wide open.

Haytham and the others’ faces also seemed

look and instantly stood up, forgetting to get his crutches. Mr. Carmine, who was

blank, and he followed Master Springsteen and stood up in

rows of seats behind them, regardless of whether they were with Haytham, clamored to not

when he saw the painting. The two veteran artists were also shocked, and Lily went completely pale.

was a painting

painting was blurred, but it could be seen that

view was facing the audience from the

who was who. It was as if she just casually drew a few random strokes for them. However, the people could obviously feel the indifference and mockery on the audience's faces in the painting. In stark contrast were the four figures right below the stage, in front of the three empty seats in the first row. It was not clear, and it was impossible to tell who

was who. The girl's smile was playful and cute, the cool boy's eyes were firm, the little baby giggled adorably, and the husband and

wife were smiling with the children when everyone else was pointing at the artist who actually drew that.

Chapter 1146 Sylvia smiled at him.

Master Springsteen's reaction also brought the other confused people back to their senses.

Christopher and Simon applauded in unison. The two old artists also smiled and clapped their hands.

In the audience, a group of students participating in the competition froze for a moment, then followed suit and clapped.

The applause rang loudly and did not stop for a long time.

Sylvia looked at the first-row seats in the middle.

Isabel and Liam both stood up, and Odell's usually cold face was warm and smiling.

Isabel stepped on the chair and held up her little fist, yelling, "Mommy is the best! Mommy is my god!" Odell beamed at them.

Odell's right hand. When he saw her look over,

his thin lips rose slightly in

a smile. He looked at her lips up back at

the applause.

The judges have finished their paintings, and you saw their paintings on the big screen one by one. Does anyone

know who they are? His eyes looked at Lily on the stage, Mr. Carmine, Haytham, and the group of students around

Sylvia's seat and looked at the painting on the easel as if she could not believe Sylvia could paint in public. Then, her expression turned even paler.

He took off his glasses and wiped them with a microfiber

cloth. He coaxed everyone to threaten Christopher by withdrawing from the competition to remove Sylvia as the main judge, all lowered their heads sheepishly. They did not dare to look at the stage again, let alone say a single word. Besides,

mocking Sylvia, all lowered their heads and did not dare to look at her  
attack Sylvia stared at

The venue was quiet.

one said anything even after

Chapter 1147 Christopher smiled and looked at Sylvia, Simon, Lily, and  
the two old artists. "Judges, please return to the judges' table for a while."

Sylvia smiled at him and then turned to look at Lily, who was still standing frozen in front of her painting.

She politely called out, "Ms. Springsteen, it's time for us to return to the judges' table."

Lily instantly withdrew her eyes from the painting. Her expression was very unpleasant, cold, and dark.

Sylvia clearly did not say anything much, but she seemed to have angered Lily greatly.

Not only did Lily not maintain her usual elegance and  
politeness, but she also did not even glance at Sylvia as she turned around and quickly stormed off the  
stage, seemingly heading in the direction of the washroom.

Sylvia pursed her lips and walked off the stage with Simon and the two other judges.

The five seats at the judges' table were right next to the stage.

However, Sylvia did not want to go there yet. She wanted to see Odell and her three little darlings.

two old artists

her arm.

two other artists also smiled and praised her, "I think this painting of yours is even better than  
you've reached a

at them. "It's probably because I've experienced a lot of things before and have accumulated an  
shouldn't be so

think that having you as the main judge was a

"You're giving me too

else to do and did not keep her any longer. They chuckled and went back to the judges' table

not say anything else. He smiled at her and also sat down at the judges' table. Sylvia was about to go to  
Odell and the

had been sitting in his seat, was now standing in front of her,

reached out

and Liam also came over and stood beside him,

pursed his lips, but his

like an avid little fan, clenching her fists

Chapter 1148 Whether it was because Sylvia did not kiss and hug Flint, but the baby appeared annoyed and puffed up his face.

Sylvia laughed and quickly carried him in her arms.

The little guy immediately nuzzled his face into her neck and started to act petulantly.

Amused, Sylvia kissed him.

At that moment, Master Springsteen suddenly walked over with his crutches. He smiled and looked at them." Am I disturbing you guys?"

Sylvia smiled back at him. "No. Is there anything we can help you with?"

"I have a presumptuous request."

The big screen above the stage was still showing Sylvia's painting

On the stage, the crowd gathered in front of her work was also obviously the largest. The people in front of the other four judges' paintings combined could not hold a candle to those in front of Sylvia's painting.

the painting on the big screen and asked Sylvia, "Can you sell me this

become a famous masterpiece that celebrities and famous artists from all over the world would rush the painting from

before she could reply, a man's low and magnetic voice

late. I've already placed a reservation for

Odell smiled.

at him. "Odell, you're family, so you can just have Sylvia paint anything you want in the future. Can't you

of hers is of me and our three children, so I'm afraid I can't give it to you.

sighed helplessly.

you must let

you for your

man walked away with a

really want this painting?" "Yes, I do." He curled

still acting cute, and gave Odell a look. "I'll just



so how

tip of her nose. "You worked hard for that piece, so I have to

Chapter 1149

"What?"

He pinched her face. "I'll give you my entire fortune, and you'll give me this painting."

Sylvia rolled her eyes at him. "Even without this painting, your entire fortune is mine anyway."

After all, they were husband and wife,

Odell laughed. "Then, what should I use to buy this painting for you?"

Seeing that he was still unwilling to drop the subject, Sylvia said, "Yourself."

He was stunned for a moment, and then he grinned." Sure."

Sylvia glared at him while blushing and placed Flint into his arms. "I have to go back to the judges' table to discuss the competition with them. You take the children and return to your seats. We can leave together when the opening ceremony is over."

rubbed Isabel and Liam's little heads. "We'll go eat delicious food together when this is over. You two

both answered obediently and followed Odell back to

went to

remaining were the middle one with a placard indicating it was for the main judge while the far right seat was for the other regular judge. Sylvia

two programs left in the opening ceremony, and a long time had passed, so Christopher

the judges' works had finished seeing

to leave.

many times before they were driven

said, "Ahem... Everyone, please be seated. The ceremony isn't

to the stage in an orderly manner to draw

were moved to the back of

went up in a line to draw the number plates

then said, "The opening ceremony has come to an end. Next, please welcome all our contestants and our five judges to come on stage.

went to the stage again and stood neatly in a row. When they finished lining up, Christopher and the other host looked at

the empty seat on the far right side.

## Chapter 1150

Sylvia immediately walked off the stage and went directly to Odell and the three little ones.

"Let's go." She took Isabel and Liam's hands and looked at Odell with a smile.

Odell picked Flint up and smiled back at her. "Mm."

They then walked out of the venue.

However, after taking a few steps, several contestants caught up with them and blocked Sylvia's path. They were all students who had questioned Christopher about Sylvia's qualification to be a judge.

However, they obviously did not display the same indignation they had back then. Their eyes flickered and their expressions were guilty and embarrassed.

Sylvia looked at them suspiciously. "Do you need something?"

One of the students lowered his head and said, "We're sorry, Ms. Ross. We shouldn't have doubted you just because of someone else's words. We shouldn't have called your painting garbage and threatened the president to remove your position as a judge." Sylvia's gaze softened. "It's fine. The ink painting I did before really did suck."

confusion, "Do you have something else to say?" The students turned to a tall and thin boy. Sylvia remembered him. He was the first student who had stood up and questioned Christopher as to why she could

at him

Ms. Ross. I... We

Sylvia was startled.

face

you guys?" she asked

came from the side." What are you all doing here? Can't you see that Ms.

he was really afraid that

looks on the students' faces instantly changed. Some were flustered, some were scared, and some

lowered his head to

ordered us to do it. He

kept telling us that you only got to the top with Master Carter's connections, and he said that Master Carter was the one who got someone else to help you paint all the works that you

heads to look at Sylvia and echoed, "That's right. It was Haytham who told