

Master Odell 1361

Chapter 1361

To think that she had been so bold to hug Odell and even propose to become his mistress!

It was inconceivable, a complete departure from her usual self!

He had been naive enough to see glimpses of Sylvia in her, and it turned out that they were completely different people all along

Cliff stole a peek at Odell through the rearview mirror and observed his stoic silence. He carefully broached the subject. "Sir, should I inform the department to have her fired?"

Odell made a look, a sharp gleam appeared in his eyes. "Just let her be for now." Cliff could see from Odell's eyes that he was not remotely interested in Shermaine's advances, so he asked cautiously, "Was it because she had once rescued Madam Carter?"

"Nobody would undergo such a drastic transformation in such a short time. It's impossible."

Cliff was startled by this remark and asked to clarify, "Are you saying that this is her true self all along and she was only hiding it?"

"When you first knew her, didn't you also think that her entire demeanor resembled Sylvia's?"

understood what Odell was implying and stated,

"So she had been playing a role all this time and was trying

years ago and the handful of meetings she had with Sylvia lately, she had next to no dealings with Sylvia all."

to figure out Sylvia's behavior

brief interactions. Besides, from the very first time they saw Shermaine two years ago, they had the immediate impression

to glow inside Odell's eyes. "Either she's schizophrenic, or someone is pulling the strings behind her." So someone who knew

with her, could this mean that whoever it was

to confirm that he had suspected the same thing as well. What Shermaine did just now was clearly a desperate proposition made by someone who was blinded by love. It was very unlikely that she had done that because she was mentally unstable or anything of that sort. Someone must have been giving her guidance this entire time and helped

Since she had the impression that Odell was into her, she must have made an impulsive decision back then that turned out to be

suddenly asked, "Sir, do you want

sure you don't draw

"Understood."

came to a stop

of the car and walked into the living

three little ones were eating with Madam Carter

Aunt Tonya.

turned to him in unison when he

Chapter 1362 Odell only grunted and did not ask any more questions after that.

The children looked at him suspiciously.

As if they were trying to read his thoughts.

Odell glanced at them and waved them off. "Eat." They quickly bowed their heads down at their bowls.

After dinner, they all went upstairs.

Odell sat with Madam Carter for a while. When she eventually got tired and retired to her room, Odell turned to Sebastian. "Sebastian, did Sylvia speak to you?"

Sebastian observed that Odell seemed to be in a better mood compared to the same morning. He informed dutifully, "The madam hasn't replied yet, maybe she hasn't read my message."

Odell nodded.

It was extremely unlikely that she had not read the message yet, chances were that she was still upset and did not want to reply.

He sighed and headed upstairs.

When he passed by the children's room, he suddenly stopped.

not so grumpy anymore and he's not so fierce with us anymore.

Odell grimaced.

He took a look and saw a

sent the voice message to Sylvia

flashed in his eyes. He proceeded back

Inside the children's room.

in front of Liam as usual and hogged his phone

was staring at their phone as

all eagerly waiting for

the voice message, Sylvia replied,

answered promptly, "He's much

it up with, "Mommy, where did you go today? Was it fun?" Sylvia replied, "Mommy went to several places today,

pictures of the scenery she saw

be used as

with disdain

a face

by this. "What's your

help!" Flint quickly burrowed

a voice message into the group chat, "Mommy, why

"Yeah, mommy's friends are chatting right now

Liam, "Okay."

Chapter 1363 Isabel missed and ended up straining her back.

She groaned in pain.

Flint grinned from ear to ear and continued to provoke her. "Heheh, you missed, hehe..."

Isabel's face immediately flushed with red, and she shot up from the bed.

Flint immediately took off and ran.

"You better stop right there you fatso!" Isabel ran after him.

Flint flung open the door and ran out.

This would mark the beginning of the grand battle between the two siblings.

Liam was still on the phone. He had recorded the entire interaction between Isabel and Liam and sent it to Sylvia.

Sylvia, who was miles away from her children in a remote town, laughed uncontrollably when she listened to the silly bickering between her children on the phone.

After a while, she sent a reply to Liam, "Thank you for sending this to me, Liam. This makes your mommy very happy."

Meanwhile, inside a large bedroom.

lazily on the recliner and was killing time on

screen. It was Sylvia

smile the moment he saw Sylvia asking about

he was silently

with a ruminative look on his

Creak.

heard the door gently pushed

phone away and turned to see who

It was Flint.

he entered

underneath the bed.

Odell made a look.

out the shape of Flint's large, bulging eyes with a tint of excitement

the door was flung

inside. She seemed

room for a second, then proceeded to ask her father amid hectic gasps for air, "Daddy, have you seen

look in his

"He's under the bed." Isabel immediately crawled

bed. He scowled at Odell

a few steps before he was caught

him in

had finally caught an exotic

taunted Flint. "Haha, Flint,

Chapter 1364

Meanwhile...

At Shermaine's place.

Ruth suddenly called her. It had been a week since they last spoke.

Shermaine was feeling especially irritable today. She was convinced that Odell was interested in her and had not recovered from the unexpected rejection yet.

She did not want to answer the call and proceeded to ignore it.

Several seconds later, her phone rang yet again.

It was Ruth calling her again.

Feeling highly annoyed at this point, she picked up the phone with a scowl.

"Sher, are you busy?" Ruth's tone was uncaring as usual. The false concern she added in her voice never managed to achieve the effect she hoped it would.

Shermaine quickly sorted herself and answered, "Hey Aunt Ruth, I was in the toilet just now and missed your call."

"It's alright." Ruth forgave her and moved on. "What have you been so busy with the past week that you give me

sigh, "I got reassigned to

did

that idiot Sylvia's fault. She still refuses to go home so Odell decided to have

a zipped line. There was now a certain animosity in her voice. "So you haven't seen him at all ever since

iciness in her voice, she became terrified and quickly remarked, "Yes, but I did get

you meet

I went to the basement parking lot and waited for him. My plan worked and

and exclaimed angrily, "Who told you to go to

was really worried that he'd eventually forget about me entirely

her breath

You didn't confess to him, did you?" Shermaine's heart skipped

I acted like I was surprised to see him there and exchanged some common

Did he say anything to you?" "He didn't say much, he just kind

a liking to him, but I need to remind you that he's no ordinary

making your feelings clear, the entire setting falls apart. If that ever happens, not only is he going to fire you from his company, but he's

of her hugging Odell only to get

an answer, Ruth snapped grumpily. "Hey, were you listening?" Shermaine snapped back to her senses and

heard you, I'll make sure

"You better not forget."

Chapter 1365 She stared at the red and glittering wine, its luster was captured in her eyes.

It was eleven years ago when she met Shermaine. She was only twelve years old then.

She had rescued Shermaine

from poverty because of her extreme similarity with Sylvia. Her son was obsessed with Sylvia to an unhealthy degree and she wanted Shermaine to grow into a doppelgänger of Sylvia to become the perfect replacement for the lover her son never had.

Only, her son wanted nobody

other than Sylvia herself, he would rather go to prison than settle for Shermaine. There was also the fact that Shermaine had only come to resemble Sylvia in appearance but did not manage to capture her essence in any other facets.

In the end, she decided to let Shermaine go back to her home country and creep into Odell's life.

Even if she could not bring an end to the Carter

empire, she would avenge her son by ruining Odell and Sylvia's romance!

Only...

She frowned uneasily.

She knew Shermaine like the back of her palm.

During their conversation on the phone, she noticed that Shermaine sounded very agitated. There must be something more to it.

Was she hiding something from her?

her eyes sharpened, and she downed the glass of wine

girl foil her plans. She had to go back to Westchester

...

The next day.

was driven to the

car stopped

of the car, he saw Shermaine standing by

that she was waiting

before he continued advancing toward the

Carter,” Shermaine suddenly stepped forward and

to her. “What

and entire demeanor

Shermaine noticed that he was no longer as upset as when

by this and proceeded to give a heartfelt apology. “I want to apologize for my behavior last night, I stepped out

uncomfortable

he

a totem. She quietly gazed at Odell marching into the building and heaved

lips.

Chapter 1366 Cliff answered swiftly, “I haven’t managed to find anything about the benefactor yet. Even her neighbors and relatives don’t know about the identity of this person. Only Shermaine herself knows.” ; She was the only person who knew?

That was certainly suspicious.

It did not make sense that her family was left in the dark as to the identity of the benefactor considering they were the direct beneficiaries as well.

Moreover, what reason would she have to keep her family out of the loop?

It must have been done deliberately.

Cliff asked, “Sir, should we bring her here and ask her directly?”

Odell shook his head. “She’s very cautious , we can’t let her know about this ongoing investigation.”

“Alright, I understand.” Cliff suddenly asked, “This is everything that I can find at the moment, do you have any other suggestions?”.

“Continue trying to find leads, we’re not in any rush.”

They had no choice but to play the long game since

whoever was backing her hid their tracks very well.

“Alright.” Cliff left the office. Odell propped one elbow against the table with his chin pressed against it. He picked up a pen with his free hand and drew a circle on a crucial point in the document. It was eleven years ago when this mysterious benefactor first appeared.

benefactor, she would never have had access to higher education and everything that happened after that, what with her saving Madam Carter and entering Carter Corporation would never

this mysterious benefactor. Could this mysterious individual be the one pulling the strings and guiding her every

Ding!

Suddenly, his phone vibrated.

from the group chat with Sylvia and
would appear that Aunt Tonya was added to the
to the group using Aunt Tonya's phone, "Mom, what are
message was sent came Isabel's
have anything better to
class now? Why are you on your
"It's

Why isn't

Isabel: "He's sleeping."

you take a
every night, haven't you seen
see

Isabel: "No."

scared of getting in trouble with the teacher because you're playing with your phone

Isabel: "I'm not scared."

Chapter 1367 Sylvia commended Flint, "Good boy."

With that, the conversation had come to an end.

Odell stared at the message Sylvia sent where she claimed she would be back in two days. He found himself grinning without realizing it.

Finally, she was coming back.

He no longer had to sleep by himself.

However, there was the Shermaine issue...

He considered for a moment and went to search for Sylvia's profile in her friend list and wrote a brief message to her that read, "Are you here? There's
something I want to talk to you about."

As soon as he had sent the message, an error appeared on the screen that said, "Message unable to send. User only accepts messages from added accounts."

that he was still

a long, tired

not hold it against her. It was him that had made a mistake in misplacing his trust in Shermaine. He had gone and ignored Sylvia's feelings and even accused her of being

vowed to himself that he would explain things clearly

day passed in the blink of an

seen the first glimpse of

the scene of Madam Carter desperately tugging Aunt Tonya's clothes and mumbling incoherently, "Where's Odell, where is he? Tell him to come back quickly, he shouldn't stay outside by

this was Madam Carter's dementia acting up again. She was just about to try to console her when she noticed Odell approaching. She quickly gestured at Odell and

Odell with a confused look in

quickly walked up to her, "Grandmother, here

Carter took his hand affectionately and seemed very anxious. "Odell, I keep telling you to not wander off. Listen to me now, you have to stay close to

my grandmother ever goes on a rant about my stepmother again, I want you to call me immediately." Sebastian

"Yes."

boy seemed very eager to know

jerk?"

Odell grunted. "Hm."

wrapped his arms around his leg, and vowed, "Daddy, when I

Odell fell silent.

Chapter

1368 Even though it sounded a little comedic coming from Flint, it was still rather magical to hear his son vowing to protect him.

Odell stepped into their room in the middle of the night.

He looked at the trio sleeping peacefully in bed. It was a loving picture.

These three were very unique in their own way. They were very bright and rarely caused trouble for him.

All the credit went to his wife. It was either her or his good fortune that he ended up having such wonderful children.

He gently ruffled their heads to not wake them and went back to his bedroom.

It was a tranquil night just like any other night.

He did not feel sleepy at all. A montage of what happened recently constantly played in his mind.

It was what happened ever since Sylvia left.

He was thinking about what he found about Shermaine.

years ago when her mysterious benefactor

Eleven years...

eyes, and

eleven years ago when Ruth's plan to usurp him along with the shareholder's help failed. That was

long disappearance and signed a

terms were that if she wanted to

preserve what little shares she and Thomas had inside the company, she was

these terms would effectively terminate all of the shares she and Thomas owned

the contract, she left Westchester and

would go to such lengths to devise such a devious and meticulous plan. His eyes gleamed sharply amid the darkness. He sat up and picked

The next day.

break of dawn. Cliff arrived around the

pictures our investigator sent to us from abroad." Cliff handed

a young girl on the display. The collection of pictures

went through them one by

taken over the last few summers. The investigator said that ever since roughly a decade ago, she began spending every summer vacation

frowned, there was

Chapter 1269 "Understood."

Several days later, in the confinement center at Westchester, it was slightly past noon, the perfect time for a nap.

Sherry had just fed Caprice and then taken a quick nap with her.

For some reason, she suddenly woke with fright after a very brief nap, and she found herself drenched in sweat when she woke. She sat up and anxiously looked at her daughter, Caprice.

The adorable girl was sleeping soundly, her eyes zipped into two lines, and she seemed perfectly at peace.

Sherry breathed a sigh of relief and gently took Caprice into her arms.

The postpartum nurse, who was tasked by Sylvia to look after Sherry, noticed this and quickly approached Sherry and asked in concern, "Miss Sherry, is everything okay? Did you have a nightmare?"

"No, I don't know what that was about either. Maybe I just had too much to eat today," Sherry remarked with a smile and told the nurse, "Why don't you go get some

Caprice myself." "Alright, just call me

"Sure."

went to the couch

The room was quiet.

relief and comfort overtake her. Despite that, she felt her heartbeat thumping furiously

got out of bed with Caprice in her arms

and approached the window. The windows ran from the floor to the ceiling and were sealed tightly. The ward was located on the sixth floor of the confinement center. It

there was a lot of traffic. Everything

wagered that hormone instability was the cause behind this strange agitation boiling

Caprice suddenly began rustling about in her

hotel that was directly across the road from the confinement center, there was a particular room on

binoculars offered a clear view of Sherry despite the great distance separating the man and his subject.

binoculars shook in his trembling arms. After a while, a smile slowly

took a long

his daughter after hiding from him for so

Chapter 1270 "Probably not. Look after the kids and make sure they sleep early. You should sleep early as well."

Odell pulled a face and stayed silent.

Sylvia bent over and planted a kiss on his lips, then she asked, "Did you hear me?"

He smiled softly. "I got it. Don't worry."

She then exchanged a few words with the children before heading out.

She had only just left the house when Odell turned to the children and commanded sternly, "Go back to your room."

Isabel pouted and complained , “It’s only eight o’clock!”

It was nowhere near bedtime yet.

who was rolling around on the floor. At last, he turned to Liam and asked in an authoritative voice, “Liam?” Liam closed the book he was

three children were escorted into

“Aunt Tonya, I have something I need to deal with, so

“Alright, got it. I’ll take good care of

nodded, then he grabbed his coat and headed

Sylvia and the children at home since

it was the weekend. Now that Sylvia had left, he figured there was no point staying at home by himself, so he might

The night was quiet.

the entrance to the center. Just as she got out of the car and was about to head inside, her phone suddenly rang. Aunt Tonya’s anxious voice

by shock, Sylvia quickly asked,

go missing?”

“I have no idea either. I think she

Odell leave?” “He mentioned he had something to attend to and left. Sebastian is already looking for Madam Carter with some of the guards, but there’s no sign of her yet. Her legs are frail and her mind is not exactly well either. What if something bad happens to her?” Tonya grew more anxious with every word she spoke. “Calm down, Aunt Tonya, I’ll be right back,”

there was a shadow lurking a short

was John who was pressed against the wall and sneakily spying on the