

Master Odell 1821

Chapter 1821

However, Caprice was aware that strong-arming Liam into a marriage was no way of winning his affection.

When she was a child, she heard her mother tell her stories about how Uncle Odell was once forced to marry Aunt Sylvia. It was the reason they got off to a poor start. It was only later on when they realized that their mutual animosity was all a great misunderstanding that they managed to reconcile their differences and stayed together as long as they did

If she had forced Liam into the same situation his parents once found themselves in, she was sure that their marriage would be a replay of what happened to his parents in the past.

This was why she decided against forcing him into a marriage.

Meanwhile, Liam's car made a U-turn at an intersection and went in the opposite direction where they were originally headed.

Not only was the car getting farther from the dormitory, but it was also driving away from the direction of that nightclub

Inside the car, Liam sat alone in the back seat. He leaned gracefully against the leather seat while something seemed to be on his mind.

As he lowered his head in thought, his slender fingers that were built for playing piano gently caressed and brushed his knee

The same knee where the silly girl accidentally planted herself on
we not going to pick up Miss Heather?" the driver asked cautiously

Liam scowled "No."

doesn't have a ride

figure it

stayed

the young master's sharp demeanor, he had always had a strange personality. The only ones who could truly tell what was on his

have done something during the night to get on his nerves, enough to make

was his girlfriend! If he would treat his girlfriend like this, one could only

her room, she threw herself onto the bed and

just as she thought. It looked like something

flipped it around a few times to look for any sort of mechanism that would open the box, but it was a fruitless

was nearing its

it for half an hour and still could not find any mechanism to access the contents of the box. She grew increasingly annoyed and was filled with the urge to launch the box

her reason was still

a gift from Liam, and it would be terrible if she damaged

phone. She wanted to text him to ask

wave of suffocating anger rose to her chest

Ding!

Chapter 1822

Ding!

Another message followed. "Remember how I used to teach you how to solve a Rubik's Cube?"

Caprice's eyes glowed.

Could it be

She held each side of the box in her palms and twisted it around until eventually, she heard a mechanical beep

An interface appeared on one side of the cube. It was a three-by-three grid numbered from one to nine. This was all she could see There were no hints as to what the password may be or any other visual cues.

How was she supposed to guess the password?

She racked her brain for a while but in the end, still resorted to texting Liam for help "Liam, what's the password?"

Liam replied swiftly. "You know"

Something that she knew?

Could it be his birthday?

Liam's birthday, the box glowed red.

parents as well as his siblings. She even tried to

could the password

have reached another dead-end and needed to ask for more clues from Liam, and that's when her phone rang

her mother who texted her "Darling Caprice, something came up today, so I couldn't find time to text you until

"Hey, Mom, I'm doing fine.

Ding!

received another notification from her bank account and saw that she had received a transaction of million this year. She did not even have to verify with her mother to figure out that this was her again. "Caprice, have you
"I did.

and make sure you go all out Don't worry about spending too much, understand?"

smiled. "Got it."

get back to it now. Talk to you

another text "Also, happy

a warm fuzzy feeling swirling

she tapped on her conversation with Liam. She gazed blankly at the mysterious metal box, wondering an idea flashed across

the password be...

with her fingers and entered her birthdate into the device.

Chapter 1823

Caprice quickly picked up her phone.

It was Liam. "Have you opened it?"

Caprice smiled with pride and replied, "I did."

Liam replied, "Not bad, so that head of yours isn't just for decoration

Caprice was struck speechless. She brushed it aside, then she grinned from ear to ear and sent another text "Liam, thank you for the gift!"

Liam asked, "Do you like it?"

Caprice was ecstatic "Of course, I do, I love it!"

Liam sent replied coolly as usual, "Good"

It was immediately followed by another message. "From now on, you are forbidden from going to nightclubs for birthday celebrations"

Caprice suddenly sat up as something just dawned upon her. He knew that today was her birthday all along. That was why he had prepared a birthday present for her!

She thought about all the tales she tried to spin up tonight to explain to Heather why she was at the nightclub. To make it seem like she was a model student, she told her that she was only at the nightclub to celebrate Piper's birthday. Could this mean that Liam knew she was lying the entire time?

she had subtly steered

covered her face in horror and accidentally yelped out loud, "Ahh!"

what's wrong

are you doing? Is everything okay?"

"Did something happen?"

her, completely perplexed

and hid from the world, leaving only the top of her head

to calm down, she sent a text to Liam. "I understand. You're

no reply from

must be busy-with

no longer wanted to talk to her, seeing as she and her friends had ganged up against Heather, the girl he

in no mood for a shower and was barely in the mood to

a corpse and eventually dozed off into a dizzy

she was woken up by the alarm clock. When she took a look at her phone, she noticed that a reply

was only a short, stoic reply, she was relieved nonetheless.

he was not upset at her about what happened with her friends

She smiled softly.

but she would fall apart if she knew he

which was ranked among the top three universities in Westchester. Despite that, it was an

Chapter 1824

Heather stepped through the crowd and began to approach Caprice. She asked while wearing a bright smile on her face, "Caprice, why are you here? Are you graduating this year?"

Before Caprice could form a reply, people began to whisper among themselves, "Caprice? Isn't she the girl from the 21st intake in the faculty of business?"

"It is her. She's only a sophomore this year. What is she doing here anyway?"

"I don't think this job fair is open to students from her faculty"

"Definitely not, nor will it ever be. Everyone knows that her faculty is the worst in our university."

“She’s not here to job hunt, I can tell you that much.”

“But it looks like she knows Miss Manson. That’s pretty impressive.”

Based on her looks alone, Caprice attracted a lot of albeit unwanted attention from her peers from the very first day she entered Sparkrow University as a freshman. Being the quiet and reserved person she had always been, she preferred keeping her social circle restricted to her roommates only and barely acknowledged the boys who tried to flirt with her

As time went on, many of them began to get bitter about their rejection and started to defame her. They said that Caprice was very arrogant and pretentious. Some even claimed that she was very dull and had no personality to speak of

All this was to say that although people largely left her alone, she was quite popular

The people who began to murmur amongst the crowd were the same ones who badmouthed her and mocked her for having a dull personality.

Caprice ignored them and turned her attention to Heather

As Heather heard the chatter, the smile on her face seemed to grow ever wider.

Caprice was feeling rather upset but did not let it show. I’m not here to job hunt. I just noticed a lot of people gathered here, so I wondered if there was anything interesting going on.”

Heather found an opening. She pointed out bluntly. “There’s a huge sign outside that says that it’s a job fair. Did you happen to not notice it by any chance?”

Someone in the crowd cried out sharply, “Yeah, the signboard is right there. Anyone who can read can tell that this is a job fair, Seriously, how can anyone be dense enough to not realize that?”

A shrill laughter emerged from the crowd.

If I had to guess, she’s here to look for attention from the boys. What an attention-seeker.”

“She’s always acting so arrogant and acts as if everyone around her is invisible, so it was an act all along” likes the attention,

it was hard to maintain her usual aloofness when all of them were insulting her right in her

her nerves most was seeing Heather’s

with rage at

short, stoic reply, she was relieved nonetheless.

he was not upset at her about what

Heather last night.

She smiled softly.

deal with Liam not having feelings for her, but she would fall apart if she knew he felt even the slightest tinge of hatred against

top three universities in Westchester Despite that, it was an entire tier below

Sparkrow University during her entrance examination. This meant that the course she was assigned to and curriculum were quite easy and manageable.

approaching, she was about to graduate soon.

of companies were going to show up to screen the students to look for suitable candidates. They wanted to look for potential hires to induct into their companies to help them kickstart their

no classes scheduled today, her friends

not interested in this job fair. They were only here to gawk at the handsome

Heather who was immediately surrounded on all sides. She wore a high ponytail and was dressed in a business suit, exuding a mix of professionalism

at Aleph University further boosted her reputation. Now that she was one of the leading figures in the infamous Carter Tech City, her reputation continued to skyrocket to unprecedented

attendees of the job fair went up to her to greet her..

of people, she somehow managed to spot Caprice the moment she showed up with

a shiver run across

Freya, and Piper were also

as Heather's voice dropped, everyone surrounding her turned to look at Caprice.

She asked while wearing a bright.

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Chapter 1825

Somebody in the crowd cried out, "She must have found herself some gross old man to leech off!"

Freya quaked with anger. "I did not!"

"Haha..."

"As if we'd believe that..."

Freya grew red with rage and was on the verge of crying as she was practically dry-heaving.

Suddenly, someone gestured at Caprice and turned the spotlight back to her. "Look, Caprice wears a lot of designer brands all the time too, doesn't she?"

"I noticed that some time ago. Also, I saw her being dropped off at the school gate in a Mercedes S-class at the beginning of this semester, and she tried to be sneaky about it."

"No wonder she's not interested in the boys in our university. She's had a sugar daddy out there all this time!"

Caprice stayed silent.

up from university during the semester breaks, However, her parents were worried about her and would assign their drivers and bodyguards to pick her up regardless. The S-class was the cheapest car they had in

point where her astonishment completely masked her

man, and Caprice doesn't

people are just jealous because they live better lives

them seem convinced. The girls' words

I be able to afford girls like you, nor do I want to."

have better things

to argue with these people by this

Freya was crying.

Caprice noticed the condescending wipe of a smile on Heather's

she drew the crowd's attention to her. Heather intentionally poked fun at her

have looked up her information and found

vile woman had come to the job fair today at all

still murmuring amongst themselves. When they noticed how the girls had lost the will to defend themselves at all, they grew bolder, and the things they said grew increasingly vicious. They began to ask scandalous questions such as how much money their sugar

was relishing in how well her plan worked out.

gnashed her

Chapter 1826

Caprice stared at Heather with gaping eyes. She made herself look as vulnerable as possible to a point where it seemed like she was going to break out into tears at any second.

It was a look that garnered sympathy, and it seemed to hold up a mirror against the ones who made fun of her and made them question themselves.

The ones in the crowd who were mocking her only a second ago had become silent. They looked at her and were at a loss for what to do.

The rest of them stared at Heather expectantly.

There was a subtle shift in her expression as she said, "Caprice, we might not know each other very well, but I know you're nothing like what they're making you out to be."

This was a deflection to cover her hind. She was trying to suggest to the crowd that she did not know enough about Caprice to make any further comments.

In her mind, Caprice scoffed at the subversive reply. Before anyone else could get a word out, she remarked, "I know, but even if we're not very close with each other, you are very close to Liam. I've known him since we were children. You must have heard him speak about me and should have a general idea of the kind of person I am."

"Y-yeah," Heather answered stiffly while doing her best to keep up her unconvincing smile, her confidence wavering.

wonder, "Who is this Liam person

a knowing

alert. She was worried people would find out that the person Caprice had been referring to this entire time was none other than Liam Carter,

She comes from a good, wealthy family, and I doubt she would be involved with

stiff silence fell over the crowd. They knew

it was Heather herself who pointed out that Caprice came from a wealthy family, it was nothing out of the ordinary for her to own

appreciatively and thanked Heather. "Thanks for clearing up

stiffly, "No need to thank me. Liam has always treated you like his sister, so it's only right that

felt a tightness gripping at her chest, and

to see her deflated expression. Immediately afterward, she addressed the gathered crowd, "Alright, everyone, that's enough. Stop

line. They were queuing up for the booth

of Heather's assistants got to work as well.

in. She quickly approached Caprice and spoke in an oddly friendly voice, "Caprice, the summer vacation is coming soon. Do you have any plans? Are you interested

thing as

curtly, "I don't think so. I already have

Chapter 1827

She was the one who bought all the designer apparel worth well into the thousands using her hard-earned money

Caprice was the one who sourced her part-time jobs for her. In fact, she always made sure to secure high-paying part-time positions for her.

Even Lana, who did not have many financial concerns, eventually took up the part-time positions Caprice recommended as well.

Except for Piper, both Lana and Freya did not know that she was the business owner the entire time and that she was the one who had been offering her friends part-time positions.

Freya was bawling her eyes out.

Lana and Piper tried to console her, but they could not get through to her.

What eventually got her to calm down was when Caprice told her about another lucrative part-time vacancy. Lana teased Freya by commenting how her eyes lit up at the prospect of making money.

The two exchanged banter, and Freya was back to her usual self.

better mood, Caprice smiled faintly and

noticed something off about Caprice. She walked up to her and assured her, "Hey, don't worry about what Heather said about you. You're so smart and beautiful. I'm sure you will be able to find a man even better

constantly laying her claim to Liam and was hardly

see her friend Caprice

while her mother was a successful businessman and a generous philanthropist to boot. All this was to say, wouldn't want to be with a girl like Caprice? Liam may be excellent in his own right, but

with a smile, "I know. I'm

what Heather said. As for Liam, she doubted she could get over
a city that span several thousands of acres. It was the Carter
filled with futuristic skyscrapers, the tips of
its various implementations of state-of-the-art technology. The brain of the operation was none other
for the brightest
the tallest towers, inside Liam's office, after wrapping up his tasks, Liam slid his chair next to the window
and sipped a cup of coffee while staring at
she gave Liam a routine report. After that was done, she brought up quite candidly. "By the way, there
was a job fair at Sparkrow University today. I swung
shone in Liam's eyes as he
wandering around the area with her friends Heather suddenly said solemnly. "Since it's going to be the
summer break soon, I invited her

Chapter 1828

Heather grew wide-eyed and speechless.

Caprice was the one he should be mad at! She was mingling with a bad lot and never had any serious
goals, so what was there to like about her?

Shouldn't Liam be upset about Caprice? Why was she the one who had to be on the receiving end of his
fury?

Perhaps he did not like hearing her badmouth Caprice?

Either way, she had too much to lose. She could not lose her position in Carter Tech City.

There was a long line of people who would kill to be in her position. She was a prolific member of the
Carter Tech City and was Liam's right-hand man. No matter what, she could not let Liam slip away from
her clutches. She was not leaving!

She blinked rapidly and contained her shock. She hung her head low, swallowed her pride, and
apologized, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean what I said, I won't say anything like that again from now on."

Underneath the harsh glow of the ceiling light, a terrific glare highlighted Liam's expression which made
him look more vicious than usual. He held an iron stare.

He barely acknowledged Heather after that. He proceeded to pick up the cup of coffee and took another
sip from it.

him for a few years and knew what his temper was like. It was not wise to

the door closed with a thud, an overbearing silence loomed over the office.

the cup again and gazed at

one other than her parents understood her better than

year, he had private investigators look into

Caprice had been helping her two roommates by sourcing part-time gigs for them over the last two

he kept her around was that she was an

Ding!

phone

picked up his phone and

almost a month. Do you have time during the next few days? Why don't you come home and

like a stone sculpture. He replied, "I'll come

thought occurred to him, and he followed up with another text. "It's going to be the summer break soon. Is

now studying for his doctorate at Aleph University He

breaks during the summer. He did visit us last weekend though."

over the display. It seemed like he had something he wanted to

Chapter 1829

Their son was an adult now and had a mind of his own. As parents, they should not impose their will on their children.

Sylvia did not want to stress herself over the matter as well, but she was having a hard time understanding what was on Liam's mind.

He seemed like he had an interest in Caprice for a while, but for some reason, he had been keeping his distance from her over the last few years.

When he was a child, he had no problem being physically close to Caprice. They used to hold hands and even hug at times. Fast forward to the present, he kept his distance away from her as if she had leprosy and he was afraid to catch it.

Whenever Sylvia saw how depressed it made Caprice when Liam kept his distance from her, she wanted to smack some sense into him.

What was on his mind?

Despite how upset she had become, she still took the initiative to text Caprice.

At Sparkrow University, Caprice, Piper, Freya, and Lane had just returned to the girls' dorm.

set her up for a very high-paying part-time position. She insisted on taking everybody out for a meal, and they had only just

soon as they returned to the dorm, Caprice received a

do you have any plans tomorrow?"

the weekend and I don't have any plans. Do you need anything

you for a while. Why don't you come over and visit us tomorrow? We can eat lunch together. I'll have one of our drivers pick you

than delighted. "Sure!"

pleased to hear that. "Then,

replied, "See

saw Caprice texting with a wide grin on her

"It's my aunt. She told me to pay her a visit tomorrow."

the one in Westchester? The one who used to always invite

Caprice nodded.

she was one of her daughters. They had been in close contact ever since

not afraid to pry for more information. "She's insanely rich, isn't she? She always sends her driver to pick you up in

answer, Freya swiped a cross look at Lana and grumbled, "Lana, stop being a busybody"

pouted. "I was

Chapter 1830

The driver made a gesture, inviting Caprice into the car.

She hesitated briefly before approaching.

As soon as she got nearer to the car, she noticed a man sitting inside. The man looked dashing and elegant in a fitted black suit.

He stared ahead with the usual indifferent expression on his face as if there was nothing in the world that could break him out of his stoic silence.

Caprice was shocked.

Was he here to pick her up?

She burrowed into the car and made sure to keep a respectful distance from him.

She asked carefully, "Liam, why are you here?"

glanced at her. "My mom asked me to pick you

Caprice pouted. "Oh."

had instructed him to pick

tightness gripping her, then she said. "You don't have
can take a

want to inconvenience him in

"I have time."

noticed that there was not a trace of irritation on his face, she felt relieved. If he was not busy,
the journey in

later, the car stopped

out of the car and walked through the gate with him.

the house, Sylvia quickly came outside to greet them. She barely acknowledged

She was just as happy to see Sylvia. "Hey, Aunt

walked into

invited to. He chose a single-seater and

sit with her. The couch was