

## **Master odells 1001**

Chapter 1001 It was already late when Sylvia finished the call.

She put her phone down and went to the bathroom for a shower.

After she came out from her shower, she saw her phone blinking. Someone texted her.

She picked up the phone and saw the messages from Odell.

The first message was a picture of Flint drinking a bottle of milk.

“The kids are doing fine today. Isabel didn’t cause any trouble at school. Everything is fine at home.”

It was followed by another text another minute later.

“How about you? Are you doing well at the Stockton family’s place?”

Sylvia frowned.

She had the urge to text back but her fingers froze before they typed. She struggled for a moment before ultimately tossing her phone away.

The next morning, Sylvia snuck several buns from breakfast for Sherry again.

John had gone to work.

When Sylvia arrived at the living hall, Sherry was sewing on the couch but she looked weak.

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“Sherry?” Sylvia called her.

Sherry’s eyes gleamed. “Syl! Did you bring anything for me to eat?!”

Sylvia gave her the bag of buns she snuck over.

Sherry jumped on the buns like a hungry wolf.

She gobbled the buns while cursing John behind his back.

After eating and cursing, she continued sewing.

Sylvia sighed. She sat on the couch and watched her friend sew.

Three days went by peacefully.

It was a Friday. Sherry was carried away by the sewing. She only spent five minutes on lunch and the day went by peacefully.

When John came back in the evening, Sylvia got up and went back to her room.

After dinner, she video-called the kids like usual. 1

The kids’ adorable faces once again appeared on her screen.

Sylvia asked how they did at school and chatted with them.

Isabel complained about being scolded by the teacher for falling asleep in class

Flint giggled silly as he did not understand what his sister said.

Liam remained silent throughout the call and it caught Sylvia's attention. "Liam, do you have anything to talk to me about?"

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Liam paused for a moment and asked, "Mommy, when are you coming home?"

Sylvia was taken aback by the question. She pursed her lips in silence.

Isabel pouted. "Mommy, you've been away for six days now. We missed you."

Flint protruded his lips and tried to reach out to his mother as though he understood his sister now. "Mommy, Mommy..."

Liam put his brother's hands down to prevent him from toppling the phone.

Sylvia's chest tightened as her kids looked at her with teary eyes.

She wished she could go back right away and hug them in her arms.

However, the terrible memories rooted themselves in her brain and she kept replaying the horrible scene over and over again in the past week.

Even though Odell would text her every night, even though she knew he was no longer the same person, it was still a lot to digest and it was difficult for her to simply forgive him for what he did in those three years.

A long silence later, Sylvia said softly, "Aunt Sherry needs me now. I'll go back in a few more days."

She shifted the topic to Sherry and coincidentally, it was also the truth.

Sherry seemed to have made John angry in the past few days. She did not get breakfast or dinner and all she got were the buns Sylvia provided her in the morning.

If Sylvia left her, she would probably starve to death.

Isabel pouted. "Oh..."

Flint started to gurgle.

Liam asked, "Is Aunt Sherry in trouble?"

"Yeah. I have to stay by her side for now. You guys go to school on time and behave. When Aunt Sherry is getting better, I'll go back home," she said.

"Okay," Liam answered.

Isabel stayed quiet.

Flint continued to gurgle.

Chapter 1002 The call lasted for quite a while as Sylvia had to cheer her kids up. When the call finally ended, she got up and prepared for bed.

After cleaning herself up, she picked up her phone again to check on the message, but she got nothing.

From when she left Westchester City, Odell had been texting her, updating her about the kids' situation.

'Is he busy? Or is he mad that I didn't reply to him every time he texted me?

Sylvia grunted and tossed the phone aside.

She tried to sleep but for some reason, her mind was thinking about the text messages and her eyes were staring at her phone.

She lay awake until midnight and still did not receive any messages on her phone.

He should have texted her no matter how busy he was.

Sylvia's expression turned cold. Frustrated and annoyed, she covered herself with the blanket and slept.

On the next morning, Sylvia woke up around 9 o'clock. Maybe because she slept late last night, she woke up later than usual.

It was way past breakfast hour. Sherry must be starving.

She bolted up, washed her face, and went to the living room.

The maid assigned to take care of her said, "Mrs. Carter, please wait for a moment. I'll bring breakfast over, \*

Breakfast was served after a while,

Sylvia simply ate some and stuffed some of them into the bag for Sherry

When she walked out of the door, she saw a cart with loaded passengers coming toward her.

She had a glance and saw the man with the familiar deep gaze.

She was stunned on the spot.

In his handsome black suit, Odell carried Flint in his arms and sat in front of Isabel and Liam.

Sylvia locked eyes with him when she looked over.

He curled his lips and smiled gently at her.

Isabel and Liam also saw Sylvia when she came out. Before the cart completely stopped, the girl jumped off and ran toward her mother,

"Mommy!"

The girl jumped into her mother's arms.

Liam got off the cart with his father and brother.

Sylvia stared at the man blankly, "What..What are you guys doing here?"

Odell smiled. "The kids missed you, and it's the weekend, so I brought them over."

Sylvia's gaze shifted. She blushed for some reason but quickly concealed it by looking down at Isabel.

"Mommy, I missed you." Isabel hugged her mother tightly.

Sylvia's expression softened up. She patted the girl's head and hugged Liam into her arms. "Mommy missed the two of you as well."

"Gur..." Flint also tried to reach out to his mother despite being in his father's arms. He looked anxious and eager to hold his mother.

Sylvia stuffed the bag of food into Odell's arms and carried Flint.

"Mommy, Mommy..." Flint giggled and tried to kiss her.

The unique baby odor enlightened her mood. She kissed the boy on the forehead.

"Hmph!" Isabel suddenly grunted.

Sylvia turned to the girl and saw her pouting.

"Mommy, you didn't kiss me and Liam."

Sylvia held the urge to laugh. She quickly bent over and kissed the two of them on the cheeks.

A bright smile replaced the girl's grumpy look while Liam smiled conservatively

"Ahem."

Sylvia turned to Odell.

The man wore a gentle but mischievous smile and looked at her with a hint of anticipation. It was as though he wanted a kiss from her as well.

Sylvia squinted at him.

The butler, who drove them into the premise, said, "Sir, Madam, my master is waiting. Why don't we go in first?"

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Odell nodded and then looked at Sylvia.

Sylvia carried Flint into the cart.

There were four seats behind the driver's seat.

Sylvia sat in the first row. Isabel immediately sat beside her.

Liam calmly sat in the second row, just behind Sylvia.

Odell was the last to get in. Instead of sitting beside Liam in the second row, he carried Isabel and put her beside her brother. He then took Isabel's seat and sat beside Sylvia.

Isabel pouted after her father snatched her seat. "Stupid Daddy!"

The cart drove off.

Odell looked at Sylvia, who refused to look at him. He shook the bag in his hand. "What's this? Is it food?"

Sylvia hummed a reply coldly.

Odell furrowed his brows. "You didn't have breakfast?"

"I ate."

"Then what's with the bag of food?"

Sylvia ignored him.

Odell stroked her hair. "Why aren't you talking?"

Sylvia answered angrily, "Why are you talking so much?"

"I haven't seen you for a week. I have a lot to talk to you about," he stared at her with his deep and gentle gaze as he explained.

Sylvia blushed and looked away. "I don't want to talk to you."

His expression remained gentle. "I know."

"Then why are you talking?"

"I can't help myself when I look at you."

"Then don't look at me."

"I can't."

Sylvia was rendered speechless.

The man felt like a whole new person.

Sylvia turned her back on him.

Odell pursed his lips in silence.

The cart drove them to the rear yard but not the one Sherry was in.

This particular yard was decorated meticulously, and it seemed like the main building of the premise.

The cart stopped and the family of five got out.

Madam Stockton and John stood at the entrance to welcome them. Queenie and Julie were behind them.

“Master Carter, welcome to my humble abode.” John reached out for a handshake.

Odell shook his hand. “It’s me who’s bothering you.”

“Not at all. I’m honored by your presence.” John smiled.

He then glanced at Sylvia and the children.

His glasses usually concealed his emotions but he could not hold his surprise when he saw the kids. He smiled. “You guys must be the young master and young miss of the Carter family.”

Odell looked at the two little ones. “Liam, Isabel, this is Uncle John, Daddy’s friend.”

Liam politely greeted John, “Uncle John.”

Isabel sized up John with her crystal clear eyes. “Hello Uncle John. I’m Isabel, you can call me Izzy.”

Isabel’s bright smile was more adorable compared to that of Liam’s.

John was stunned by the dazzling smile for a second. “Hello, Izzy.”

Isabel curved her eyes and lips. “Uncle John, how old are you? Do you have a girlfriend?”

Everyone was left speechless by the girl’s question.

Two seconds later, Liam said, “Isabel, I believe Uncle John is Aunt Sherry’s boyfriend.”

Chapter 1004 The ember of hope in the girl’s eyes died off.

She put her hands on her hips and raised a brow at John. “So, you’re the jerk who has been bullying Aunt Sherry? Do you know you should love your girlfriend instead of bullying her?”

John’s expression froze.

Odell sternly said, “Izzy, stop it. Don’t be rude.”

Sylvia immediately pulled the little girl behind her back.

The girl pouted and sulked in silence.

Madam Stockton, Queenie, and Julie’s expressions turned cold.

Things got awkward until John chuckled. He looked at the girl with her puffy face. “I didn’t expect the girl to know so much about relationships at this age.”

Isabel pouted. “Of course. I’ve seen almost all the romance dramas out there!”

Sylvia was rendered speechless, and even Odell felt embarrassed.

“Hmph. A girl her age calls a man a jerk because of romance drama? I think she’s learning all the bad things instead of the good ones,” Queenie voiced her grievance behind John.

John turned around and glared at her. "Shut your mouth if you don't know how to speak."

He sounded rather cold and stern.

Madam Stockton and Julie immediately signaled Queenie to stop causing a scene.

They were unhappy with the girl's remarks but dared not offend Odell.

Queenie's gaze shrunk and sulked in silence.

John then turned to Odell. "Please excuse my sister for being a spoiled brat, Master Carter."

Odell glanced at Queenie. He maintained a polite smile and said, "It's my daughter who's being rude."

John smiled. "Young miss is just being straightforward, it's okay. I think it's cute of her to express herself frankly."

Isabel furrowed her brows when she was called cute. "Stupid uncle, are you calling me cute? Do you mean it?"

John smiled. "Of course, I mean it."

"Okay. You might bully Aunt Sherry but you're also a handsome guy."

"Hahaha." John burst into laughter.

His bright laughter somehow gave Madam Stockton, Queenie, and Julie chills.

John then introduced the ladies to Odell. "This is my mother, my sister, Queenie, and my sister-in-law, Julie."

Madam Stockton and Julie smiled politely when being

introduced, only Queenie looked lowered her head in silence.

Odell smiled at them. He then looked at Liam and Isabel. "Liam, Izzy."

Liam was like a lifeless robot when he greeted them." Grandmother Stockton, Aunt Queenie, Aunt Julie."

Isabel repeated the greetings like a machine before she looked at Queenie. "Aunt Queenie with the yellow hair, why are you looking at the ground? Are you looking for something?"

Queenie looked at the girl. She tried her best to hold her anger back and said, "My hair is blonde, not yellow."

"Yellow is blonde," Isabel said as she protruded her lips. It was as if the girl wanted to provoke Queenie, and she continued, " Why did you dye your hair yellow? You look like a lion."

Sylvia almost burst into laughter.

The others were rendered speechless and things got awkward again.

Queenie flushed. She was angered by the remark.

Just before she could shout at Isabel, Madam Stockton cleared her throat to signal her not to cause any trouble.

Queenie was forced to stay quiet, but she continued to glare at the girl.

Isabel stuck her tongue out and made faces at her.

John saw the faces the girl made and it amused him. He then said to the couple, "Master Carter, Mrs. Carter, I've prepared

some snacks. Why don't we go inside?" Odell nodded and followed the host inside.

Isabel followed him in and looked around like a curious cat.

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Sylvia carried Flint and held Liam's hand as she followed them inside.

They arrived at the living hall after going through a short corridor.

Tea and snacks were prepared on the tea table.

Odell and John went to the couch and sat opposite each other.

Sylvia and the kids sat beside Odell, while Madam Stockton, Queenie, and Julie sat on the other end.

Odell and John talked about work.

Sylvia looked around the place. She believed it was Madam Stockton's place judging from the retro designs and decorations.

There were even two middle-aged maids outside the door.

Sherry should be at her usual place.

While Sylvia was wondering if Sherry had breakfast, Flint

suddenly crawled out of her arms.

Sylvia turned to the boy and saw him crawling toward the end of the couch.

The boy crawled toward Queenie, who was the nearest, and looked up at her. Then he gurgled happily.

Queenie did not expect the baby's interest and she was awestruck by his adorable smile and voice.

Madam Stockton and Julie were beside her and the baby's gurgle caught their attention.

Madam Stockton's stern expression was immediately replaced by a kind smile. "Hey little guy, do you want a hug?"

Flint widened his eyes at her and murmured, "Grandma..."

Madam Stockton's heart was melted by Flint's adorable voice. She wore a gentle and caring expression and said, "Come here, you adorable thing."



Flint raised his tiny hands at her.

Madam Stockton carried the boy into her arms and held him like a precious treasure.

Sylvia's gaze shifted. At the same time, she held Isabel from going over. She said in a small voice, "Grandma Stockton will take care of Flint. Don't worry."

Isabel grumbled. "The boy really knows how to win hearts."

Sylvia chuckled.

Flint was not afraid of strangers. He welcomed anyone who wanted to hug him.

Isabel could not stay idle. She snuck to Queenie's side and widened her innocent eyes at her.

Maybe because she was bored or deemed Queenie a bulliable target, she asked, "Ms. Lion, can I touch your hair?"

Annoyed, Queenie glared at Isabel. "Who are you calling Ms. Lion, kid?"

"You, pretty girl," Isabel said adorably.

Queenie's annoyed expression froze. She did not expect the naughty girl to call her pretty after teasing her.

She also found the girl to have beautiful eyes.

Before Queenie could say a word, Isabel continued, "Can I touch your hair, Ms. Pretty Lion?"

Queenie's gaze changed. She turned away arrogantly and feigned ignorance at the girl. "You can only touch once and don't call me Ms. Pretty Lion."

"Okay, Little Lion."

"Don't call me Little Lion!" Queenie turned to her immediately.

Isabel played with a lock of her hair. "Okay, Big Lion."

Sylvia chuckled uncontrollably.

Her chuckles caught Flint's attention and he, too, chuckled happily in Madam Stockton's arms.

The boy's adorable smile amused Madam Stockton. She did not even care about Isabel calling Queenie a lion because of her blonde hair.

Odell and John were distracted from their work-related chat. They turned to the ladies and saw a heartwarming scene. It put a warm smile on their faces.

Julie noticed John looking at her, so she feigned a smile and pretended that she was teasing Flint with Madam Stockton.

Chapter 1006

There was an air of coziness in the living room.

Sylvia could not sit still for long as she needed to look for Sherry.

Grabbing the paper bag with food inside from Odell, Sylvia got on her feet.

All eyes turned to her.

Sylvia looked at Odell and John. "Carry on with your conversation. I'm going to check on Sherry."

Despite the emotions behind his eyes, John let out a smile. "Be my guest, Mrs. Carter."

Odell returned her a smile. "Go on."

Julie abruptly asked, "Mrs. Carter, do you need me to come along?"

"It's okay. I know the way. I can go there myself." She kept her eyes on Flint and Isabel while replying.

Flint was being his cute self in Madam Stockton's arms. Detecting Sylvia's gaze, Madam Stockton's face fell as she clung onto Flint with reluctance to let go.

Isabel was coiling Queenie's hair around her finger, engrossed in styling her hair.

Queenie shifted away from Sylvia's gaze as she sat still for Isabel to do her up.

Letting out a helpless grin, Sylvia threw a question to Liam. "Liam, do you want to go with me?"

Isabel was too much into Queenie's hair while Madam Stockton clearly had a hard time parting with Flint. They should be fine here since Odell was around. By the way Liam was clutching onto his book, it seemed he was bored. She might as well bring him out for a stroll.

Liam's eyes lit up. "Yeah."

He got up and held Sylvia's extending hand.

Hand-in-hand, Sylvia took off with Liam.

With Liam and her gone, Madam Stockton and Queenie heaved relief altogether.

"Mommy, are you staying here this week?" Liam blurted out the question in his mind not too far along the walk.

Sylvia replied, "Yes, but it's my first time here at this compound. I normally hang around with Sherry in the guest room ahead."

"Are the people here nice to you?" The boy looked up and stared into her eyes.

Sylvia met his eyes as her mind flashed back to the day Odell took Liam from her when Odell kicked her out of the house.

The knuckle-sized face in her memory had now grown into distinctive features. The kid, who only cried as he was taken away back then, was now looking out for her.

Feeling loved, Sylvie softly responded, "Mr. Stockton is your daddy's partner in business. No one would try to pick on me here. They have been polite to me."

Liam pursed his lips without pursuing further questions.

Sylvia took Liam by the hand and quickly arrived at Sherry's space.

Hiding under the shade of a thick yellowwood tree, Sherry sprawled over the table and worked on her needlepoint. She appeared lifeless and sluggish.

Sylvia quickened her pace toward Sherry.

Picking up on footsteps, Sherry lifted her chin and saw Sylvia together with Liam. They were family in her eyes. "Syl, what a nice surprise."

She bolted toward Liam.

Liam courteously greeted Sherry, "Good morning, Aunt Sherry."

Sherry studied his handsome and adorable face while cheekily asking, "Liam dear, can I have a hug?"

Furrowing his brows, Liam hesitated for a moment before uttering, "Alright."

Sherry pulled him into her arms and violated his face with relentless kisses.

It was too late for Sylvia to stop her.

Unsurprisingly, Liam asked the magic question the moment Sherry set him free. "Where's the loo?"

Thinking he needed to take a leak, Sherry pointed in a direction with a smile. "That way."

Liam swiftly made his way there.

Sylvia then queried Sherry, "Have you had breakfast?"

Sherry slumped over as if her soul left her. "D\*mn John gave me half a bun."

Sylvia immediately passed over the paper bag with food in it. "Here you go. Eat it while it's hot."

With a glowing expression, Sherry took the paper bag and fished out the food to eat. Despite having food in her mouth, Sherry had to ask, "Syl, why did Liam come along?"

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Sylvia let Sherry know about Odell bringing all three children over.

Shocked, Sherry immediately swallowed the food that was nearly spat out. With her mouth no longer full, she pressed on with more questions. "So, Isabel and Flint are here too? Where are they?"

"They're with Odell at Mrs. Stockton's compound."

"Alright."

Meanwhile, Liam was returning from the loo.

His face was drenched, and so were his hair strands in the front.

Sherry remarked in surprise, "That was quick, Liam."

Liam replied, "All I did was wash my face and nothing else."

Sherry's eyes widened. "Did you go to the loo just to wash your face?"

Liam answered, "Yeah."

His straight face bore no other emotions.

Sherry was reminded of the smooches she forced onto him moments ago. "..."

Hurt, she munched on the bread.

Once her belly was full, Sherry sat back down and went back to her needlework.

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Sylvia and Liam sat in company with her.

To Sylvia's surprise, Liam was fixated on Sherry's embroidery because she expected Liam to be bored out of his mind.

With Liam's attentiveness getting Sherry worked up, the latter completed her needle piece in an hour. Sherry asked, "Liam, are you keen on needlepoint?"

Liam shook his head.

"Why were you staring throughout?"

"I was curious."

"About what?"

"How you manage to stitch something so hideous."

By the looks of his facial features, he meant business.

Sylvia, "..."

Sylvia burst out laughing. "...Haha."

A short while later, a maid of Madam Stockton emerged, making a beeline toward Sylvia. The maid said to her, "Mrs. Carter, the madam and Mr. Stockton sent me to inform you that it's time for lunch."

Sylvia looked at Sherry.

"Go on, Syl." Sherry gave Sylvia a wink.

It was a look to smuggle Sherry some food.

Chapter 1007

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Sylvia grinned. "Sure."

She then picked up the paper bag that had not been thrown away.

The paper bag had a layer of film inside. Sylvia came across the secret compartment in the guest room. The paper bag may appear small, but it could hold a lot of stuff.

By the time Sylvia led Liam to the destination, a sumptuous feast was already spread out across the dining table.

Following their arrival, everybody in the room rose to their feet.

Madam Stockton placed Flint, who was fast asleep, on an unfurled rug before smiling at Odell and Sylvia. "Mr. and Mrs. Carter, get the children seated for lunch."

Returning a polite smile, Sylvia took Liam's hand and approached the table.

Odell walked over to join her.

Isabel had the same thought in mind, but Queenie pulled her back by her pigtail. "Don't think you're going anywhere after what you did to my hair, kiddo. You can leave once you smoothen out the knots."

It was then Sylvia's eyes were drawn to the bird's nest on Queenie's head. No, a bird's nest would be a compliment...

God knew what Isabel did to Queenie during the time of her and Liam's absence because Queenie looked as if she was fresh out of a madhouse.

Chapter 1008 Sylvia winced, and it showed in her lips.

Unimpressed by Queenie's appearance, Madam Stockton furrowed her brows and gave the former a look to wash up. Alas, Queenie's full attention was on Isabel who was trying to run away. Unaware of the looks she was getting, Queenie picked Isabel up and pinned the girl down on the seat next to her.

Isabel, held by the scuff of her neck, helplessly remarked, "Miss Lion, you can't find a boyfriend if you're so nasty and rough."

Queenie glared at her. "I might not get a boyfriend, but I'm still going to hold you down!"

Madam Stockton averted her gaze, pretending to see nothing while extending hospitality to Odell and Sylvia. "Mr. and Mrs. Carter, don't be a stranger. Make yourselves at home."

She was clearly trying to steer Odell and Sylvia's attention away from Queenie's hair.

Sylvia courteously responded before placing a napkin over her lap.

Apart from the occasional bickering between Queenie and Isabel, it was a pleasant lunch.

At the end of lunch, most people had put down their cutleries.

Sylvia had also put down her silverware and discreetly held the paper bag of food in her hands.

It contained some desserts and meat, which Sylvia snuck into the bag while everybody was distracted by Queenie and Isabel's spat.

Out of nowhere, Julie turned to her and asked with a smile, "Mrs. Carter, I noticed that you packed some food into the bag. Did you fancy the food? Should I tell the chef to prepare some for you?"

Her tone and words reflected eagerness.

Nevertheless, it put Sylvia in the spotlight.

Madam Stockton appeared surprised.

Isabel and Queenie looked at Sylvia in wonder.

Sitting beside her, Odell took a glance at the paper bag Sylvia was clutching onto.

Her facial muscles tensed as Sylvia was caught at a loss for words.

It was not as though she could say that it was for Sherry in John's face.

Besides, she already had lunch. To say she packed the food for later was giving the Stockton family an excuse to look down on her.

John suddenly uttered, "Tell the kitchen to prepare food and have it sent to the guest room."

Julie replied, "Sure, John."

There was tension in the air.

Madam Stockton and Queenie stared at Sylvia in disbelief.

The fact that Mrs. Carter of Westchester City packed a doggy bag during a visit was hard to swallow; not to mention, she did it on the sly.

Sylvia could read the look in their eyes.

Just when Sylvia could sink through the floor, the deep voice of the man beside her took over the room.

"Thank you, John. I have a weak stomach, so I tend to have smaller but frequent meals. Since my visit was unplanned today, I hadn't brought any food with me. Sylvia packed the food for me."

Dumbfounded, Sylvia gawped at him.

Odell looked at her with a smile and tenderly ran his fingers down her hair. "You don't have to do that for me. Next time, you can just let Madam Stockton know."

There was a flicker in Sylvia's eyes. "Oh... Got it."

Getting a grip on herself, Madam Stockton plastered a smile on her face. "That's right. No need to take it upon yourself. I'll have the maid send it to your room."

She looked askance at Julie.

Although Madam Stockton was unconvinced the doggy bag was for Odell, Julie should not have put Sylvia on the spot.

Hiding the emotions behind her eyes, Julie apologetically said to Sylvia, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Carter. I was inconsiderate. I should've

Chapter 1009 Odell pursed his lips.

The mention of Sherry drained the color off everyone else's faces at the table.

John fell silent for a while before curling his lips. "Mrs. Carter, you've been with her for a week. It's okay to miss one afternoon now that Master Carter and the children are here. How about | take all of you on a stroll around Glanchester?"

Sylvia frowned.

The air was still in the room until a flat albeit young voice broke the silence. "Can't we bring Aunt Sherry along?"

Liam stared at John with his clear yet still eyes.

Sitting beside Queenie, Isabel echoed her brother's thoughts. "Uh -huh. Aunt Sherry should come along to make it a double date!"

Silence befell the room once again.

Madam Stockton pulled a long face.

Queenie whispered to Isabel, "What do you know, kiddo? Don't talk about her."

Julie's head hung low.

Sylvia and Odell looked at John.

Adjusting his glasses up his nose, John replied with a smile, "Sure. Anything Liam and Isabel say. Let's take her along."

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Immediately, Madam Stockton, Queenie, and Julie, who kept her head down the whole time, looked at John in surprise.

Madam Stockton uttered, "John..."

John interrupted before Madam Stockton could say anything. "Mom, we probably have our dinner out tonight. Don't wait for

us."

Madam Stockton pursed her lips with a scowl.

Julie curled her lips and said, "Go and enjoy yourselves, John. I'll be here with Mom."

John nodded his head.

Queenie murmured in a low voice, "John, I..."

John turned his eyes to her. "What?"

Queenie stole a look at Isabel before curling her lips. "Can I go with you guys?"

The question saw a change of expression in John's eyes as her request came unexpectedly.

Madam Stockton and Julie were shocked.

A moment later, John replied, "If you want to go out, go with your friends. It's not a good time today."

Queenie grunted, "Oh."

It did not take long before Flint woke up from his nap on the rug.

He was crying out for his daddy.

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Odell quickly got up and walked over.

Sylvia did not fall far behind.

The little guy quit yapping in his father's arms, but Flint spread out his hands at the sight of Sylvia. "Mommy..."

Letting out a grin, Sylvia carried him into her embrace.

John gleefully uttered, "Since the young master's up, let's get ready to go out."

Odell responded, "Sure."

With Flint nestled in her arms, Sylvia turned on her heel.

It never occurred to Sylvia that Madam Stockton was standing behind her, fixating on Flint.

The gaze did not go unnoticed as Flint beamed at Madam Stockton.

Madam Stockton smiled lovingly and urged Sylvia, "Flint is young and gets tired easily. Don't take him to loud places and don't be out long."

Sylvia could tell that Madam Stockton took to Flint. Hence, Sylvia remarked in delight, "Don't worry, Madam Stockton. We'll take good care of him."

After a brief chat, Sylvia, Odell, and John, together with three children, went on their way.

Although they were gone, Madam Stockton, Julie, and Queenie's eyes lingered at the door.

Reading the expression on Madam Stockton's face, Julie commented with a grin, "The Carter family's little man sure is adorable. He doesn't kick up a fuss."

Chapter 1010 The thought of Flint's adorable little face put a smile on Madam Stockton's face. "I've never seen such a sweet kid. If only John had a kid as well."



“John’s still young. He’ll have a child sooner or later.” As her eyes shifted, Julie added, “But Master Carter has three strange children. All three of them have different personalities. They might share some resemblance in appearance, but that’s how far their similarity goes.”

Madam Stockton’s face fell. “The oldest is quite like Master Carter. The not very well-behaved girl probably takes after her mom. It’s too early to identify personality markers on the youngest.”

Julie chimed in. “Yeah. The youngest is the cutest. I hope he stays that way. He better not be like his sister.”

Madam Stockton callously remarked, “That’s right.”

“I think the kiddo is adorable,” standing behind them, Queenie mumbled under her breath.

Madam Stockton turned her head and looked at Queenie. Her unsightly hairdo was an eyesore. “Adorable ? The naughty girl must’ve gotten to your head. Go to your room and fix your hair!”

Queenie pursed her lips. “Got it.”

After leaving Madam Stockton’s compound, Sylvia took the

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children to Sherry’s place.

Sherry had eaten by then. Although the food was nothing like the gourmet at Madam Stockton’s , Sherry was not left hungry.

Nevertheless, Sherry stashed away the bag of food that Sylvia painstakingly got her. It could be kept for later.

Then, she locked Isabel and Flint in her arms for a kissing frenzy.

With the smooching throwing Isabel into a daze, she grumbled, asking Sherry for a heads-up next time.

Flint smacked his lips and returned wet kisses, leaving a trail of drool over Sherry’s face. Sherry was dumbstruck for a moment before holding Flint tight without letting go.

It was only when Sylvia mentioned that they were going somewhere together later that Sherry released Flint from her clutches. Sherry sprinted into the bedroom for a change of clothes.

Soon, Sherry walked out of the room in a little red number with a cinched waist. She also slapped on some lipstick and wore a sun hat. Her figure was hot, to begin with, and the outfit simply added to the same vibe.

Flint’s eyes widened in amazement.

Isabel was starstruck. “Wow, Aunt Sherry. You look beautiful.”

Amused, Sherry raised an eyebrow. “Duh.”

She extended her hands to Sylvia. "Give Flint to me, Syl. I want to bond with my youngest son."

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Before Sylvia could put a word in, Flint was one step ahead and reached his little hands out.

Sherry pulled him into her arms. "What a good boy!"

Swaying her hips, she carried Flint out of there.

"Wait for me, Aunt Sherry!" Isabel staggered behind her.

With a smile, Sylvia took Liam by the hand and followed in the back.

A four-seater shuttle bus was parked outside the compound.

Since the bodyguards keeping watch over the compound had been informed of the arrangement, no one stopped Sherry from leaving.

For possible intentional reasons, Sherry decided to wander about in front of the bodyguards with Flint in her arms before getting into the shuttle bus.

Isabel, Sherry, and Flint sat in the front row.

Sylvia and Liam sat in the back.

Four minutes later, the shuttle bus arrived at the front door of the Stockton family's residence.

A stretched limo was stationed outside.

Odell and John stood by the vehicle.

Under the sunlight, their figures outlined one lofty and another slender silhouette. These men might look different and bear contrasting presences of aloofness and gentle nature, but they

were both dreamboats in their own right.

In short, they were eye candies.!

Sylvia was dazzled before she could get close to them.

The shuttle bus quickly pulled up near the men.

Odell went straight to Sylvia, reaching out his hand to help her get out of the car.

Sylvia hesitated.