

Master Odells 23

>Chapter 23 What annoyed him more was that his daughter had pulled this stunt off...

Sensing that the situation was getting out of hand, Madam Carter quickly turned to the kids and urged them, "Liam, Isabel, quickly apologize to your father and promise it won't happen again."

Liam pursed his lips and said nothing. Isabel, on the other hand, apologized immediately, "I'm sorry. I won't do it again." Although her tone was strained, she did apologize at least. Madam Carter smiled and breathed a sigh of relief whereas Odell seemed pacified by this as well. "This had better not be a pattern from now on," Odell said with a dangerous look before turning back to head to his room. Isabel immediately stuck her tongue out behind his back. After that, they had an uneventful breakfast. When Odell entered the car and left, Isabel and Liam went back to their room "Look, I took the pictures as you instructed me to." Isabel took out the phone and clicked on the photo album.

111111

There were many pictures of Odell. She had secretly taken them in the morning when she doodled on his face, and there were a variety of angles. Liam looked at her and patted her head proudly. "Well done." "Why did you want me to take these pictures of him?" Isabel asked curiously. Liam grinned in satisfaction. "This will be our bargaining chip." Isabel's eyes brightened. "Brother, are you going to use this to threaten him so that we can go back to Mommy?" "That's right."

Sylvia moved to the old house her grandparents bequeathed to her. It was located in the older part of town.

Along with Aunt Tonya, the two were occupied with cleaning the house for the better half of the day.

Although the house looked aged from the outside, the inside was clean and homely with all the interior decoration. The reason they moved here was to get closer to the children.

Having grown up here when she was a child, she frequently went to visit Madam Carter with her grandmother. From here, it was just a kilometer away from the Carters'.

Given what she knew about Odell, it was nigh impossible for him to return Isabel to her, so she could only move here and try to make slow progress toward her goal. After they cleaned up the house, Sylvia went to a nearby shopping mall. She planned to buy some gifts so that she had an excuse to visit Madam Carter and use the chance to see her children.

Meanwhile, in the president's office on the top floor of the Carters', Odell was seated at his desk and going through the paternity test report he just received. The report stated that he and Isabel were indeed blood-related father and daughter. His assistant Cliff noticed the subtle smile on his face and congratulated him, "Master Carter, congratulations on finding your daughter." Odell jerked the corners of his mouth upward. Seeing that he was in a good mood, Cliff took the chance to continue the conversation, "By the way, something happened at the office today." "What is it?" Cliff opened his phone and carefully placed it on his desk. Odell took a look and recognized the picture on the display. It was a picture of him. In the picture, he was sleeping with the word 'bum' scribbled in green across his face. A sudden torrent of thunderstorms appeared in the landscape that was his previously amiable

mental state. He asked with absolute self-control, "Where did these pictures come from?" "It suddenly showed up on our company's official website during the day. The administrators who saw it took it down in no time, so probably not many people saw it yet," Cliff explained quickly. Odell shut his eyes. He wanted to calm down, but the more he tried to tame his fury, the more it threatened to explode. He suddenly got up from his seat. "Go through the official website and double-check that it's gone!" "Yes, sir!" Cliff responded. With that, Odell left. He thought about the two brats at home. He was going to take care of them!