

Master Odells 25

Chapter 25 The butler was slightly taken aback by this and took his leave.

The expression on Liam and Isabel's faces changed, and they tried to dart out of the room.

Odell reached the door before them. He exited the room and locked the door behind him. The two children pounded on the door desperately. "You stinky jerk, let us out!" "You'll regret it if you don't let us out." Nonetheless, Odell ignored them and went to the living room. He sat down on the sofa.

Sylvia soon walked in with a bag in hand.

When she saw Odell all by himself in the living room, she read the situation and asked, "Master Carter, why are you alone? Where's Madam Carter?"

Odell sized her up. She was wearing a white dress with a band around her waist, her hair draped elegantly over her shoulders.

Despite having given birth to two children, she still maintained a slender figure. Her skin was fair and smooth, and her features were as youthful and sharp as they had been when she was a twenty-year-old girl.

"Odell?" Sylvia called again when he did not elicit a response.

Odell immediately retracted his gaze and said with disinterest, "She's not home, so you can go back now."

Sylvia stood still and looked around the room.

Odell noticed that she had other intentions. He jerked his lip to one side in annoyance and asked her, "I said that Grandma isn't home. What are you looking for?" Sylvia was hardly surprised that he managed to figure out she was here to see the children.

She stepped inside and continued, "I don't have anything to do when I go back home. I might as well wait here for Grandma to come back." Odell snorted in disgust, "You're sure have become more shameless since yesterday." Sylvia smiled and parried, "You're just as shameless as me, maybe even more, considering you would do something like kidnap children." Odell shot a look at her. "Were you the one who taught them those tricks?" Sylvia seemed abashed by this accusation. "Tricks? What tricks?"

He narrowed his eyes and looked sharply at her. She looked at him calmly and asked, "Did Liam and Isabel do something to you?"

Odell ignored her and merely continued staring at her face as if he wanted to extract some sort of message from her expression.

Out of the blue, his phone rang.

He picked up the call.

Cliff's cautious voice echoed through the phone, "Master Carter, your photo has just appeared on the company's official website homepage, but don't worry. It has been dealt with immediately."

Odell's face darkened as he hung up. He shot a look at Sylvia before instructing one of the servants, "Get them out of there." The servant went to Liam and Isabel's room. A burst of hurried footsteps was quickly followed by a cheerful cry. "Mommy!"

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Isabel was the first to appear. She threw herself at Sylvia.

Sylvia took her into her arms. Liam appeared shortly after, and he looked at Sylvia with his pearl-like eyes. Sylvia squatted down and took him into her arms as well. "Mommy, I missed you so much..." Isabel said endearingly. Liam followed suit. "I missed you too."

Sylvia caught a whiff of the natural, fragrant odor of her children. She had to fight back tears while she told them, "Mommy missed you two too."

They embraced lovingly.

Meanwhile, the figure who was all by himself on the couch beheld the scene like a third-party spectator, his gaze turning gloomy.