

Master odells 811

Chapter 811 It was then someone from the Art Academy typed a new message.

“We’ve been tagging her for two hours now. Even a blind man can see it. I think she’s avoiding us.”

“Maybe she’s scared and embarrassed to admit it.” Christopher had enough of the criticism and decided to step up.

“Enough. Stop this at once.”

However, his warning did not deter them as it only fueled their frustration more.

“Mr. President, her work represents the face of the academy. If this gets out, it’ll embarrass the whole organization. You sided with her too much.”

“I know how much you liked her before but now, she’s a piece of garbage.”

“You want us to stop because we’re saying the wrong thing? No, it’s the truth. If you want to stop us from talking about this, we’ll leave the academy.”

“Yeah, we’ll leave.”

The situation slowly snowballed out of control and many of them threatened to leave the academy.

Sylvia decided to type a reply with her shivering hands.

“I painted it.”

The chat group went silent for a few seconds before more criticism came.

“Ms. Ross admitted it.” “What happened to you, Ms. Ross? How could you paint this in a live demonstration? Have you run out of inspiration?”

“Even if she’s out of inspiration, it shouldn’t be this bad either. I believe Ms. Ross’ previous paintings are all painted by someone else.” “My, my, it’s possible.”

“Okay, Ms. Ross. Now that you’ve embarrassed everyone in the art industry and ruined the reputation of the Art Academy, what are you going to do about it?” Sylvia frowned. “I’ll leave the academy.”

She quit the chat group right after she tapped the “Send” button. She then continued to quit other art-related chat groups one after another. Soon, everything returned to peace but she was also shivering in fear.

She no longer wanted to see any of the criticism or be

related to anyone from the art industry. She tossed her phone aside and buried her face in her pillow.

The room plunged into silence.

Her head kept replaying the harsh comments she

received and the painting that she did.

She was nothing but a piece of garbage who could not paint.

Tears rolled down her cheeks. She covered her face with her hands and wept silently until she felt a sting in her belly.

The baby in her stomach kicked her. Sylvia's expression changed and she immediately stoked her belly to comfort the little guy. "I'm sorry my baby. Did I make you uncomfortable?" 1

She then laid straight on the bed to release the pressure and tension from her belly.

However, the little guy kicked her again.

Was it because the baby knew she was sad?

Sylvia wiped her tears away and took a deep breath. She said softly, "Okay, okay, I'll stop crying. Please don't kick me anymore."

As soon as her words subsided, the baby stopped moving.

Sylvia was amused by the reaction and she could not help but chuckle.

Her terrible mood got better.

She got out of bed and washed her face with warm water before she sat down in front of the ceiling-to-floor window to stare at the sky.

The warm sun shed its warmth on her, warming not only her body but also her mood.

The sun washed away the terrible criticism and the painting away from her mind. She shut her eyes to rest and put her hands on her belly softly.

She sat there until the sun set and the sky turned dark.

She only got up when her stomach started growling.

Chapter 812

There were only some instant noodles in the kitchen.

After a quick search and finding nothing in the refrigerator, she decided to go out to have some freshly cooked food.

She walked along the street and stood at a commercial street filled with stalls and restaurants.

She went inside the restaurant where she was a regular. The dishes served matched her palate, hence her fondness for it.

She sat by the window. She placed her order and the food was served after a while.

Eating hot food warmed her body and she enjoyed the meal a lot.

Halfway through dinner, several familiar figures came in.

Sylvia frowned.

The men and women seemed to be from the Art Academy. She met them once or twice during events but since she usually spent time with Christopher and Simon, she was not close with them.

Some of them were the ones who scolded her in the group chat earlier.

It was then they turned around and spotted her. Sylvia nervously looked down and continued eating, feigning ignorance.

To her surprise, a few of them came over and surrounded her with scornful remarks.

“Yo, look at this. Isn’t that Ms. Ross?”

“Ms. Ross, why didn’t you say hi?”

“I know you were great before but even if you’ve fallen from the spotlight, you can at least say hi.”

“We’re not qualified to even pour you tea before but now, I think we’re better than a piece of garbage.” The spoon fell off Sylvia’s hand. She lost her appetite. She grabbed her bag and bolted up but the few of them surrounded her and refused to let her leave.

They wanted to mock her and make fun of her more.

Sylvia’s face gradually turned pale. Her hands holding her bag started to shake, but she managed to muster her words and said, “I’m no longer a member of the academy. Please leave me alone.” Two of them grinned and stepped aside and made way for her to leave.

To her surprise, they went after her and even started taking videos of her.

“Hurry up and take this!”

“Yeah, everyone wants to see what she’s doing right now.”

Sylvia had chills run down her spine. She hastened her steps and headed to the exit but before she could leave, two waiters stopped her.

“Madam, you haven’t paid for your food.” Those who gloated at her scornfully said, “Oh my, are you trying to dine and dash?” “No way! Did you get that on video? I want everyone to see that the once famous Sunflower is having a dine and dash!”

They excitedly took videos of Sylvia. Sylvia looked down and anxiously stuffed some cash into the waiter before she ran out.

It was freezing outside and she only realized she left her scarf inside the restaurant.

She dared not go back inside, so she braced herself for the cold and went away.

Chapter 813

Just when she was about to cross the street, a white MPV drove toward her and blinded her with the headlights.

Sylvia froze and suddenly slipped, falling on her bum.

The white car screeched to a stop in front of her.

Sylvia tried to catch a breath but then an elegant woman came down from the car.

The woman wore a delicate dress and had a thick shawl around her shoulders. The driver also came down and walked her closer to Sylvia. The lady then peered down at Sylvia scornfully.

Sylvia finally got a clear look at the lady and it shocked her. "Madam Springsteen?" Madam Springsteen grinned at her. "How's your day been?"

Sylvia's face turned pale. She immediately thought of the criticism she received from the group chat and ran into a few of them in the restaurant.

She shivered under the freezing wind. As she clutched her hands, she asked, "It was you who released the painting?"

"It was one of my men," Madam Springsteen said with a grin, "I want everyone to know how bad the famous

Sunflower's work is and I want to use it to teach you a lesson."

"Those at the restaurant... It was you as well?" Sylvia asked.

"Yes, it was me." Madam Springsteen lifted her chin and wore an arrogant expression. "I want to ruin your reputation in the art industry and condemn you to hell."

Sylvia clenched her teeth angrily. "Why? What did I do?"

"Why? Stop acting like a fool in front of me," Madam Springsteen grunted. "Go look into the mirror! Other than your pretty face, you're nothing compared to my Lily. You have no talents, no skills, and no connection. You're not even worthy to be Lily's slave and yet you try to seduce her fiancé?"

Sylvia finally understood what happened.

It all happened because Lily caught Odell kissing her in the morning. However, it was Odell who kissed her. She never thought of seducing him or ruining their relationship.

Unfortunately, the kiss was real and if she insisted that it was Odell who forced himself onto her, Madam Springsteen would never believe her, and it would exacerbate things.

She lowered her head in silence.

Madam Springsteen scoffed. "This is a little lesson for you. If you want to continue living in Westchester City, know your place. Don't even go to Carter Residence anymore and don't even think about snatching Lily's man, or I'll make you suffer!"

Madam Springsteen then returned to her car.

The car then drove past Sylvia, leaving her in the cold.

Sylvia sat on the ground for a while despite the freezing wind assaulting her.

Meanwhile, in the white MPV that drove off, Madam Springsteen grinned as she looked at Lily beside her. "I thought she's a tough one but that's it. I gave her a little lesson and she's terrified already. She's not a graceful woman."

Madam Springsteen gloated at Sylvia's wretched look, especially when she ran out of the restaurant in a hurry and fell to the ground. Lily looked into the rear mirror and saw Sylvia sitting on the ground. Upon hearing her grandmother's words, she grinned. "That's all she got?"

Lily thought she was tactful in seducing men and yet she was defeated with the slightest effort. It seemed like she was not the audacious woman Lily thought she was.

Sylvia could not remember how she got home. Maybe it was when she felt warmth on her cold body. She slowly regained her composure and saw her hands covered in several bloody scars.

She frowned. She quickly washed her hands and put some band-aids over the injuries.

As she slowly gathered her thoughts, she returned to her room and picked up her phone. She originally planned to stop going to Carter Residence tomorrow and now with Madam Springsteen onto her, it only strengthened her thought.

However, she had to tell her kids about it.

Chapter 814 After she adjusted her thoughts, she switched on her phone.

She saw several missed call notifications from Isabel and Liam.

They even sent her a voice message shortly after that. Sylvia tapped on it and heard Isabel's adorable voice speaking to her. 1

"Mommy, why is your phone off? Are you going to leave me and Liam again?"

She sounded sad.

Sylvia furrowed her brows and tapped on the second voice message.

"Mommy, if you don't call us back in an hour, we'll go to the police," Liam said.

Sylvia immediately checked the time she received the message. It was exactly an hour ago.

She called them immediately and the call got through in less than a second.

Isabel bawled, "Mommy! Where have you been? Why did you turn off your phone?"

Sylvia explained softly, "My phone's battery died, and I fell asleep. I just woke up and saw you guys texting me."

"Oh..." The little girl sighed a breath of relief. She continued, "Mommy, why didn't you come over in the afternoon? Is it because of Big Baddie?"

Sylvia frowned. "No, I have to leave because something happened." "Really?" "Yeah, Honey."

The girl hummed a reply and stopped with the question.

Since she called to inform the two of them that she would not be going over starting tomorrow, she asked, "Isabel, is Liam beside you?"

"Yeah, he's here," the girl said.

"Mommy has something to tell you. Mommy's belly isn't feeling well lately and I plan to stay at home to rest for a few days. I can't go over to your place for now. I'll visit again after New Year. Is that okay?"

Odell would be returning to work after New Year, so it would be safer for her to visit the kids then.

The girl asked, "Mommy's stomach isn't feeling well? Are you sick?" "No, it's normal during pregnancy. The doctor also

suggested that I stay put for a while," Sylvia said. "Oh, okay. Mommy, take some rest." The girl sounded disappointed.

Sylvia pursed her lips and then asked, "Liam, are you there?"

"I'm here," the boy said.

"I won't be going over starting tomorrow. Be sure to listen to your Daddy and take care of your sister during the holidays, please?"

"Okay."

The boy's adorable voice sounded assuring.

Sylvia felt relieved. She then said, "If you two miss Mommy, you can just give me a call."

Isabel said, "Okay, but you cannot switch off your phone anymore!"

Sylvia giggled. "Okay, I got it." They chatted for a while before Sylvia ended the call.

The terrible mood faded a little. She put the phone down and headed to the bathroom.

Meanwhile, in Isabel and Liam's room at the Carter Residence, the girl started to feel sleepy after the call.

"Liam, I want to sleep on you," she said as she rubbed her eyes.

Liam straightened his legs and let his sister lie down on his thighs.

The girl shut her eyes and the boy continued reading a book.

The room became quiet after a while. The man who was standing outside the room finally left after a while.

He strode down the stairs and out of the living room before he got into his black sports car.

The gate opened up and the car drove out into the dark. His long arms held the steering wheel tightly as his frosty eyes were glued to the road. His head was replaying what he heard in his children's room.

She decided not to come starting tomorrow?

He just kissed her once and she decided not to come? She did not even want to accompany the kids?

How badly did she want to avoid him?

Vroom!

He stepped on the acceleration pedal.

Chapter 815 The black sports car sprinted like the wind in the night and soon arrived at Sylvia's place. The car stopped in front of the gate. Odell wound down the window and shot a deep gaze at her house.

The lights on the second floor were still on.

It was almost 10:00 p.m. and being a pregnant woman, why was she still awake?

She no longer painted or sculpted. What was she doing up?

Was she thinking about the man who abandoned her?

His eyes turned frosty and he decided to call her.

The dial tone went on for a while before she picked up.

"Odell? What is it?" she asked in a small voice.

Her voice sounded rough, seemingly awoken from her sleep.

The frosty look on his face eased up a little. He asked, "What are you doing?"

"I'm sleeping."

"Are you sure?"

"I'm sure..."

What else could she be doing if not sleeping? Dreaming with her eyes closed?

"Then why are your lights on?" "I forgot to switch them off." A second of silence later, she asked out of curiosity, "How did you know my lights are on? Are you outside?" "No. I'm taking a wild guess," he lied without even blinking.

"Then what is this about?"

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"I heard you're not coming over starting tomorrow. What's wrong?" "Yeah, my belly is acting up. I want to rest at home for a few days." "Why didn't you go to the hospital?"

A second of hesitation later, she said, "I did and the doctor suggested that I stay at home for a few days, and don't move around too much."

"It's not because of something else?"

A few more seconds of hesitation later, she said, "No."

Odell stared at her room and his expression turned grim.

If it was the truth, she would not have hesitated! She must be lying! "Is there something else?" she asked softly after a few seconds.

He pursed his lips coldly and hung up the phone.

The black sports car then drove away.

Back in Sylvia's room, she had been standing by the window when she received the call and through the seam, she saw the black sports car drive off and disappear into the junction. The car sprinted off quickly like the wind.

Sylvia's anxiety rose.

Why would Odell be in front of her house?

Had he found out about Madam Springsteen? No, it should not be. Madam Springsteen would never have let him know what she did.

He must have overheard the kids and learned that she would not be coming starting tomorrow, hence the late night visit and the strange call. Some careful thought later, she texted him.

"It's late now. Drive slowly."

She knew he always drove fast and she was worried that something might happen to him.

Inside the sprinting sports car, the phone buzzed and the screen lit up.

The man had a glance and saw the text from her. He slowed down and picked his phone up for a glance. His gloomy expression brightened up a bit. Why would she text him about his safety? Was she worried?

It was then a blinding light shone from the side and when he turned around, a huge truck already filled his sight.

Chapter 816 Ding!

Shortly after Sylvia woke up in the morning and was about to make breakfast, her phone suddenly rang.

She looked at her phone and saw that Isabel was calling her, so she immediately picked up. Immediately after picking up, she heard Isabel bawling into the phone, "Hnghh...Mommy, the big baddie had a car accident!"

Clack.

Her phone clattered against the floor.

She felt the strength drain out of her legs in an instant.

It took her a moment to register what she had heard. She balanced herself against the wall with one hand as she crouched down to pick up the phone and asked in a trembling voice, "Isabel, when did it happen? How is he doing now?"

Amidst her sobs, Isabel answered, "I think it was last night. Uncle Sebastian said that he is still in a coma in the hospital... He's not going to die, is he?"

Last night?

Sylvia answered with a frown, "No, the doctors will do

everything they can to save him. He won't die so easily." Since he had been admitted to the hospital last night and was now comatose, that meant that they had managed to save his life. The only question now was when he was going to wake up. Isabel whimpered, "Really?"

"Yes, Mommy would never lie to you."

This seemed to calm down Isabel.

Feeling a little more in control of herself now as well, Sylvia said, "Where is Liam?" "I'm here." Liam promptly answered her. "Stay at home with your sister and make sure you two get something to eat. Don't overthink this matter, understand?"

"Okay."

After reassuring them a little while longer, she finally ended the call.

As soon as she had done that, she went outside and called herself a taxi.

The taxi brought her to the Westchester Hospital.

She had learned from Liam that Odell was in Westchester Hospital.

She clasped her hands tightly together during the entire ride.

At last, the taxi came to a stop.

She rapidly flung the door open and rushed out.

Noticing that his passenger was pregnant, the driver called out to her, "Slow down, girlie."

Before he could even finish his sentence, Sylvia was already nearly out of sight. She had barely heard what the driver said to her.

She walked with a sense of great urgency and arrived in the lobby of the hospital before she knew it. She rarely came to this particular hospital and was not familiar with its layout.

There were many people in the lobby at this hour, coming and going in different directions. She looked everywhere but could not find any signs pointing the way to the intensive care unit.

She was in a hurry and quickly stopped a random passerby and asked, "Hi, do you know where the intensive care unit is?"

The passerby merely shook their head.

She had to ask two more people for directions before someone finally pointed out the way to her.

With that, she promptly headed to the elevator and went to the eighth floor.

This was where the intensive care unit was located.

She hurried down the corridor.

She paced around the floor several times before she finally ran into a nurse that was just stepping out of a ward. She promptly stopped the nurse and inquired, "Hi, could I please know which ward Odell Carter is in? What's his condition like now?"

The nurse seemed rather puzzled, "Odell Carter? There is no patient named Odell Carter here."

Sylvia urgently relayed, "He had a car accident last night and was taken here, I heard that he was still unconscious now."

"Ma'am, there's no patient named Odell Carter here."

"He was sent here last night, are you sure about that?" "I am very sure, there are no patients with the name Odell or Carter here. Why don't you go to the general ward to have a look?" With that, the nurse left.

Sylvia frowned.

No patients named Odell Carter? Was Odell not in this hospital? Or had he been placed in the general ward? 1

She immediately went back to the elevator.

Chapter 817

The general ward was located in a separate building.

After stepping out of the elevator, Sylvia took a shortcut and went to the other building.

Just as she was about to cross through the park to the entrance of the building, she noticed two familiar figures approaching from another direction.

They were none other than Lily and Madam Springsteen, who had just confronted her yesterday.

She hurriedly stopped and ducked behind a tree.

Both Madam Springsteen and Lily were looking anxious.

"Grandma, what if something happens to Odell?"

"That won't happen. I asked around and they said that he was transferred to the general ward last night. That must mean that he's doing fine now."

They did not notice Sylvia at all and went into the building right away.

Sylvia quietly followed them in only after they had entered.

She hid around the corner and noticed that they took the elevator to the sixth floor.

It seemed like Odell was now staying in a ward on the sixth

Chapter 817

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floor, and that he was no longer in a critical situation.

She felt a weight lift off her heart.

She turned around and walked out. She did not leave the hospital but hung around the vicinity of the park outside instead.

She figured that she would wait for Lily and Madam Springsteen to leave first, then she would sneak into the ward to take a look at how things were going.

She ended up waiting the better half of the day before Lily and Madam Springsteen finally emerged from the building.

The park was only a short distance away from the entrance. The moment she saw them stepping past the entrance, she quickly ducked behind a tree with her back to them.

They were having a conversation.

“Grandma, let’s eat something and then get you home. You’ve seen how badly injured one of his hands is and he’s having trouble moving around. He’s going to have a lot of trouble just doing simple tasks. Even though there are nurses looking after him, I’d still like to stay by his side and keep him company,” said Lily.

Madam Springsteen smiled and said, “Alright, you come back here after we have dinner and bring him some food. This will be a good chance for you to bond with him.”

They walked away as they talked.

The frown on Sylvia’s face eased.

Chapter 817

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It appeared to be that he had injured one of his hands quite severely, so he was probably going to need some time before he recovers.

The tenseness that had been lingering in her body nearly all day finally subsided. With that, she promptly left the hospital after Madam Springsteen and Lily had gone.

Meanwhile, inside a private ward on the sixth floor of the hospital.

The man himself was sitting on the bed, one of his hands was covered in bandages and he was holding a book with the other.

His eyes darted out the door from time to time.

After a while, he could wait no longer and asked, “Is she not here yet?”

Cliff was standing by the door and whispered back to him, “No.”

Odell frowned harshly, “Did she not know that I got into a car accident?”

Cliff observed the look on his face and answered back: “ According to Sebastian, the young miss called Miss Sylvia first thing in the morning when she found out that you got into an accident. I believe Miss Sylvia should be informed about your accident.”

Odell’s face darkened.

She knew that he was in a car accident and yet she had not come to visit him!

Hadn’t she sent him a text message last night asking him to drive slower? Why was she not here yet?!

Was she not worried about him?

The atmosphere in the room suddenly became heavy and oppressive.

Cliff shuddered and took a step back, then he probed cautiously, “Master Carter, why don’t I go to Miss Sylvia and ask her to come to visit you?”

Odell glared at him, “Do I look like I need her sympathy?”

Cliff zipped his lips shut, afraid to utter another word.

Internally, he muttered, ‘You were the one who created this accident to get Miss Sylvia’s attention. Why are you getting angry at me?’

The room was filled with silence.

After a while, Odell suddenly broke the silence. “Assign two men to keep an eye on her, report to me what she’s getting up to at home.”

He would excuse her if she did not visit because she was feeling unwell.

Or perhaps she was occupied with some other matters... He would not mind if she came later, as long as she showed up.

What if she never showed up, he would... He closed his eyes and hissed sharply, “Go!”

Chapter 818 Sylvia called Isabel when she reached home.

The little girl called out affectionately the moment the call. connected, “Mommy!”

She seemed to be in a much better mood compared to that morning when she called to ask if her father was going to survive.

Sylvia smiled and asked, “Isabel, did Uncle Sebastian tell you how your father is doing?”

“He did, he says that the big baddie has woken up and only needs a few days of rest to recover from his injury.”

Liam’s voice followed afterward, “Mommy, we’re going to the hospital to see Dad later. Do you want to go too?”

Sylvia instantly recalled encountering Lily that afternoon.

She was probably by Odell's side now.

After thinking about it, she answered, "You kids can go. I won't be joining you."

Liam did not speak.

Isabel whispered in reply, "Okay."

Sylvia chatted with them for a while before hanging up.

By this point, she was starving and the child in her tummy seemed to be kicking her to remind her to feed them both.

She went into the kitchen to get some food.

After filling her stomach, she got bored and watched some television to pass the time.

It did not take long before she eventually fell asleep on the couch.

Westchester Hospital, inside Odell's ward.

The lunch that was served was an exquisite full-course meal.

However, after only taking a few bites, he became irritated and had the nurse take the rest of the food away.

Then, he heard someone knocking on the door.

His eyes gleamed as he rapidly turned to see who it was.

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Unfortunately, all he saw was that Lily had come back to see him again.

The light in his eyes dimmed. He picked up the book beside his pillow and began reading while speaking without directly looking at Lily, "I don't need you to take care of me, you can go back."

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"I know you don't need to be taken care of, but you must be bored being here all by yourself. I figured I'd come sit with you since I don't have anything to do anyway." She said with a smile.

"I'm not bored."

The smile on Lily's face froze.

After a while, she stated, "Well, as I said, I don't have anything to

do anyway."

She put some health supplements on the table next to the bed, before sitting down on a nearby couch.

“Hey, can I borrow you a book to read?” She asked while gesturing at the books stacked on the table.

Odell looked at the book in his hand and answered, “Do what you want.”

Lily picked out a book and read it.

There was nothing but a deep silence inside the ward.

About half an hour later, a stampede of footsteps suddenly tore through the silence.

Odell’s expression changed. He then quickly set down the book and looked out the door.

A few seconds later, Isabel’s chubby little figure came rushing in. She barely even noticed Lily as she ran straight to Odell.

It was only when she threw herself onto the bed that Liam walked in from outside, followed by Sebastian. The quiet ward suddenly became very lively.

Isabel wrapped herself around Odell’s uninjured arm while staring at his other bandaged arm and asked, “Hey, Baddie, does’ it still hurt?”

Odell took her into his arms and said tenderly, “It doesn’t hurt anymore.”

Then, he darted his eyes past Liam and Sebastian to look outside the door.

There was nobody else in the corridor.

He asked, “It’s just you guys?”

Isabel answered, “There’s Uncle Jacob too. He went to park the car.”

Odell’s eyes went cold and he stayed silent.

Just then, Lily, who was sitting on the sofa, got up and approached them.

“Hello, Young Master and Young Miss.” She greeted Isabel and Liam with a smile. It was only then that Liam and Isabel finally noticed her.

Chapter 819

The demeanor of the two little ones immediately changed as they turned to greet her, “Hello, Aunt Lily.”

Sebastian seemed more reserved as well and politely greeted, “Hello, Miss Lily.” Lily smiled and said to Isabel and Liam, “Come over and sit here.”

She gestured to the couch.

Isabel's eyes glittered, but her tiny hand did not let go of Odell.

She did not want to move over to the couch just yet, she wanted to be with her father a little longer.

Lily frowned slightly as the slightest hint of vexation passed through her eyes.

Liam sat down.

Upon sitting down on the single couch, he produced a Rubik's cube from his pocket. He noticed that Sebastian was still standing and turned to him, "Uncle Sebastian, come take a seat as well."

Lily's expression changed.

Sebastian smiled as he replied, "I'm not tired. I'll just go out for a walk."

With that, he went outside.

Chapter 819

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Liam frowned and continued to play with the Rubik's Cube in his hand.

Meanwhile, Isabel continued her conversation with Odell, "Hey Baddie, how did you get into a car accident?"

Odell stroked her head and answered, "I accidentally hit a street light."

It had not been accidental, it had been intentional.

He had slowed the car down when he received a text from Sylvia last night.

If he had not slowed down at the time, he would have rammed headfirst into an oncoming truck and things would have been far worse if that had happened.

Her text had saved his life.

Isabel snorted, "You're silly, Baddie. I can't believe you hit a streetlight."

Odell playfully tapped her on the forehead. "Do you dare to say that again?"

Isabel flung herself into his arms again, pressing her chubby face against his chest while chuckling all the while, "Hehe, stupid, silly baddie."

Odell gently smacked her on the bum several times.

Although he put on a show of reprimanding her, he was smiling the entire time.

Meanwhile, Lily watched the two interact with one another. With

Chapter 819

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her hands tightly clasped together and an indiscernible look on her face, it took some time before she managed to compose herself again.

As if calling her own father a degrading name like 'silly baddie' was not bad enough, she had the ill manners to say her father was stupid

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What was worse was that Odell did not seem in the least bothered by it at all.

He was spoiling this uncultured girl too much!

If she was to marry him and start a family with him in the future, she had a feeling that this brat would be a real problem, she had to instill some manners in her before it was too late.

The day quickly passed and the sky began to darken.

Inside the ward.

Isabel was sound asleep in Odell's arms.

Liam was still fiddling with the Rubik's Cube.

Odell was reading a book.

Lily rose and approached him, "It's getting late, I won't continue to bother you."

Odell barely glanced at her, "Goodbye."

Both his voice and his expression show his disinterest. Lily was slightly upset by this but still made sure to maintain a

polite smile as she bid him farewell and left.

She had just taken her first step out of the ward when Isabel lifted her head from Odell's arms.

Odell smiled gently and cupped her face, "When did you wake up?"

Isabel smiled and confessed, "I've been awake for a bit."

"Then why are you still pretending to sleep?"

“Aunt Lily doesn’t like it when I keep hugging you so if I don’t pretend to be asleep, she will want me to sit on the couch.” She pouted grumpily at the mention of Lily.

Over time, she had become more and more aware that Lily was not fond of her.

Odell frowned, “Don’t worry about what she says.”

They were only engaged because of a private agreement. They were more like business partners in a collaboration than an actual couple.

Isabel pouted, “You might like me now, but when you marry her and have a baby with her, we will stop being your favorites.” Odell fell silent.

Chapter 820

Isabel and Liam went home with Sebastian after having dinner with Odell.

The large medical ward was suddenly filled with silence.

Odell leaned back against the bed, his cold eyes staring out the window.

Soon, Cliff entered the room.

He brought a few documents and relayed several reports to Odell.

After he was done with the report, he asked in a low voice, “Sir, do you have any other orders?”

Odell said in a sharp voice, “What’s the situation with her?”

A whole day had already passed. What on earth could she be so busy with that she still had not come to see him?!

Observing Odell’s expression, Cliff answered cautiously, “Two of our men have been assigned to keep an eye on Miss Sylvia. She took a two-hour nap after lunch. Then after she woke up, she just sat on the balcony and sort of zoned out for a while. She watched some television after that and went off to get dinner at a restaurant nearby before heading back to her place again.”

As Cliff went on, his voice gradually grew softer.

The ward seemed to become quieter while the temperature inside seemed to have dropped to freezing point.

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The face of the man on the bed became darker as he asked, “That’s all she did today?”

“Yes, nothing else.”

“Is she a pig?”

Even pigs were more productive than her!

If she had that much time to laze about at home, why could not she take a taxi and come to visit him at least?

Cliff spoke softly, "Should I contact her? I can ask her to come." Odell glared at him venomously, "Do I look like I want to see her?"

Cliff stammered "No... No, you don't."

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Odell picked up the book again and continued to read.

Underneath the ceiling lights, his handsome face looked quite ominous.

Cliff suddenly added, "Sir, it's New Year's Eve tomorrow. Don't you want to sort out your discharge from the hospital first?"

Odell glared at him coldly, "Get out of here."

Cliff obliged and hurriedly scrambled away.

The next day, Sylvia slept until she woke up naturally.

She was all alone at home. After having breakfast, she went to work putting up decorations on the windows and the door to

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celebrate the New Year. Having done all that, she went back to the couch.

Today was New Year's Eve and after midnight, it would be the commencement of a new year.

She took out her phone and pulled up Aunt Tonya's contact number before proceeding to call her.

As before, the phone on the other end still seemed to have been turned off.

She tightened her grip on the phone.

It was no big deal, she could wait a little longer.

Westchester Hospital.

Lily went to see Odell after breakfast but ended up being denied entry by Cliff.

Cliff stated politely, "Miss Lily, Master Carter has some very important matters to deal with right now. Why don't you go back first?"

Lily frowned and asked, "What kind of important matters?"

"It's work-related and highly confidential." Cliff stated curtly.

The look in Lily's eyes shifted. She suddenly smiled and said, "Okay, then I'll come back in the afternoon."

“You don’t have to come in the afternoon either.”

Her expression tensed up, “Why?”

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“He’s going to be busy the entire day.”

“Today is New Year’s Eve, is he going to work the entire day?”

Cliff nodded, “Yes.”

Lily took a quick glance at the ward before she promptly turned and left.

Cliff stood nailed to the same spot and waited until she entered the elevator before heading back into the ward himself.

A gust of cold wind blew in through the open windows.

Odell’s tall figure was standing next to the window as he smoked a cigarette.