

Master Odells 841

Chapter 841

The blankets were as soft as snow. Everything else such as pillows, bolsters, and whatnot was made ready for her.

Aunt Tonya took Flint in her arms and entered the room with Isabel and Liam following closely.

She set Flint right next to his mother.

Isabel demanded attention as usual and immediately crawled onto the bed and lay down next to Flint.

Liam did not climb onto the bed.

He brought a chair with him and moved it next to Sylvia's bed to sit.

Sylvia addressed him tenderly, "Liam, climb on the bed with us."

The bed was very large and there was still space.

Liam turned to look at Odell who was standing nearby and leaning against the wall closely observing him.

His gaze was sharp and cold.

Liam made a look and stated, "I'll just sit."

With that, he took out a book from his pocket and began reading.

Sylvia smiled and sighed softly.

Knock knock

Chapter 841

2/4

Soon, there was a knock on the door.

Sebastian informed, "Sir, the matrons we hired for the madam are here."

Odell beckoned, "Come in."

The door was open, and Sebastian entered with two well-natured -looking middle-aged ladies.

"Nice to meet you, Master Carter, Madam Carter. My name is Wanda."

"My name is Flora."

The two of them introduced themselves politely to Odell and Sylvia.

Sylvia was slightly taken by surprise. She was not expecting Odell to go out of his way to hire two matron nurses for her.

Before she even spoke, Odell cast a sharp look over the two matron nurses.

They were seized with fear the moment they felt Odell's gaze on them and lowered their heads evasively.

Odell then turned to Aunt Tonya. "Please show them around and get them familiarized with the place."

Aunt Tonya stood to attention. "Alright, right away."

What he was implying was that she was now put in charge of the two of them.

Aunt Tonya smiled politely and waved to them. "Come with me."

Chapter 841

3/4

Flora and Wanda hurried after her.

With that, Sebastian turned and left as well.

Odell glanced at Liam and Isabel.

Isabel shut her eyes immediately.

Liam shifted the book upward to act as a shield for covering his face.

Odell approached the bed and sat down next to Sylvia.

As if the child and toddler on the bed were not even there at all, he cupped her chin in his hands and whispered in her ears, "They are the highly-recommended matron nurses that Sebastian hired. Let them take care of Flint where you focus on getting enough rest."

Sylvia smiled appreciatively. "Okay, I understand."

He then took a glance at his watch and announced, "There's something at work I need to attend to. I have to leave now, and I'll be back by evening."

"Okay."

Odell glanced at Isabel and Liam again. Seeing that neither of them was paying attention to him, he kissed Sylvia on the forehead again.

Sylvia did not foresee him displaying such affection in front of the children and gently shoved him away with a stark red blush on her cheeks.

Odell held her hands and kissed her a little longer before finally

Chapter 841

4/4

letting go.

His lips seem to have a different glow to them as he spoke, "Wait for me, I'll be back."

Sylvia blushed. "Okay."

He patted her head again before getting up and leaving.

After he left, a queer silence fell upon the room only for several seconds before someone burst out giggling.

Sylvia turned her head to see Isabel covering her chubby face with her hands.

Her face became flushed with red again.

She frowned a little and patted Isabel's head gently. "Isabel?" "Mommy, I didn't see anything," she remarked while chuckling.

"Me neither," Liam who was still covering his face with the book added. Sylvia: "..."

Chapter 842 The two matron nurses were very professional. Apart from when Sylvia needed to breastfeed Flint, they took charge of looking after the boy the entire time. There was nothing that Aunt Tonya needed to worry about.

By the end of the day, Sylvia was already getting friendly with them and began addressing them as Aunt Wanda and Aunt Flora.

After lunch, Sylvia breastfed Flint again and took a nap with Isabel and Liam after that.

She was soundly asleep when suddenly, there was a loud and abrupt noise outside.

She opened her eyes wearily.

It was only her and Flint left on the bed. Liam and Isabel were nowhere to be seen.

She could still hear the commotion coming from outside. She got out of bed to take a look.

Meanwhile, inside the living room.

Aunt Tonya was doing her best to hold back Ramona.

Ramona jabbed a finger at Aunt Tonya and exclaimed furiously, "Do you know who I am? Get out of the way!"

Aunt Tonya stood her ground and declared adamantly, "I don't care that you're the madam's sister. Sylvia is resting with the

Chapter 842

2/4

children right now! Even if Odell permitted you to see them, I still wouldn't allow you to head up there!"

"What are you to tell me where I can or cannot go?!" Ramona wanted to charge past her.

Isabel suddenly appeared from behind Aunt Tonya and stood in front of Aunt Tonya. She shouted at Ramona angrily with a defiant look on her face, "Old hag, don't disturb my mother and my brother while they're sleeping!"

Ramona seemed infuriated by this.

However, she knew that she could not land a hand on Isabel since she was Odell's daughter. She became incredibly upset and scolded her, "You damned brat, who taught you to talk to your elders like this? Move out of the way!"

"I said no!" Isabel cried out and made a face at her with her tongue pointed out. "Bleh..."

Ramona was speechless.

All her anger was caught in her throat, and her face flushed with red.

She did all she could to hold the anger inside her but eventually, she erupted and raised a hand at Isabel. "You brat, I'll teach you a lesson for your father!"

Things took a drastic turn.

Sebastian suddenly rushed into the picture while Aunt Tonya pulled Isabel into her arms.

"Uncle Jacob, please remove her from the house," Liam ordered in an authoritative and calm voice.

He was standing just above the stairs and regarded Ramona with a hostile look in his eyes.

Jacob and Ben just arrived in the living room.

Everyone was slightly taken aback by Liam's sudden command.

Jacob quickly sprang to the task and marched toward Ramona.

Sylvia showed up just in time to witness everything that had gone down.

She was horrified and immediately cried out, "Stop!"

Jacob immediately came to a halt.

Liam approached Sylvia immediately.

Aunt Tonya approached her as well with Isabel in her arms and asked frightfully, "Sylvia, did we wake you?"

"Don't worry, I'm fine," Sylvia answered and proceeded to inquire, "What's happening here?"

Aunt Tonya's expression tightened as she cast an unfriendly look at Ramona as she proceeded to explain, "She showed up suddenly and went on a ramble about wanting to see you and the children. I told her that you were resting but she insisted on barging in. She was going to hit Isabel just now."

Sylvia turned to Isabel, her face painted with concern. "Isabel, are you alright?"

Isabel grinned and assured her. "Mommy, I'm fine. The old hag didn't hit me."

Sylvia twitched upon hearing this.

As expected, this got on Ramona's nerves.

“You rascal, where are your manners?!” She was furious.

Sylvia frowned.

Aunt Tonya cried out before Sylvia could get a word out, “I already told you that Sylvia and the kids are resting, but you still insisted on barging in. You’re the one who has no manners!”

“Yeah, you’re an uncivilized old hag!” Isabel chimed in while she was still held in Aunt Tonya’s arms.

Sylvia was silent.

Ramona, who was repeatedly insulted with names such as old hag and uncivilized, was speechless as well.

Even with all her make-up, she suddenly seemed old and haggard.

It all happened in a flash. Her eyeballs suddenly rolled back into their sockets and she tumbled to the ground.

Chapter 843

Sebastian was appalled by this and managed to step in just in time to hold Ramona steady.

Sylvia was just as horrified.

Fortunately, Ramona regained her balance in time. She beat her chest with her hand several times and seemed to regain her composure after that.

Her complexion still seemed rather pale.

“I just wanted to see the children. I have no other intentions. How could all of you gang up on a frail old lady like me?” She wiped her eyes with her hands and seemed like she was going to cry.

Aunt Tonya frowned upon hearing this.

Isabel pursed her lips indifferently.

Sylvia became more hospitable after this as she offered kindly. “Come up if you really want to see the boy.”

Although she was not very fond of Ramona, she was still Grandma’s sister at the end of the day. The least she could do was to extend a bit of hospitality.

Ramona seemed appeased by this, evident by the sudden transformation of her expression. Then, she promptly strutted up the stairs.

Sylvia made a look at Aunt Tonya, implying that there was nothing to worry about.

She gently patted the heads of Isabel and Liam before she led Ramona to the bedroom.

Flint was sleeping soundly on the large, cushy bed.

Ramona bolted toward the bed as soon as she entered. She seemed very fond of the boy.

Sylvia frowned as she sensed something off about the old lady.

Aunt Tonya quickened her pace and stopped next to the bed where she watched over Ramona warily.

Ramona expressed with a shine in her eyes, "The boy is beautiful."

Aunt Tonya snorted at this comment. "Of course."

Ramona suddenly bent over and reached for Flint.

Aunt Tonya immediately grabbed her hand. "What are you doing?"

"Can't I just hug my sister's great-grandson?" Ramona asked sullenly

Aunt Tonya looked at Sylvia.

Sylvia only smiled, indicating that it was fine.

No matter how much Ramona hated her, surely she would not hurt a harmless child.

Aunt Tonya released Ramona's hand but still made a point of keeping an eye on her.

She quietly gazed at Flint's adorable and tiny head as she gently caressed him with her fingers.

After a while, she put Flint back on the bed.

She looked around the bedroom and asked, "Where's the bathroom? I'd like to wash my hands."

Why would she need to wash her hand immediately after holding the baby?

Aunt Tonya seemed less than impressed by this and expressed grumpily, "What do you mean by you need to wash your hand? You should be glad that Flint isn't protesting getting held by someone as filthy as you. Do you think Flint got grime on your hands?"

Ramona was infuriated. "Filthy? What did you say?"

Sylvia sighed and stated nonchalantly, "Bathroom is that way."

She gestured toward the bathroom.

Ramona glared at Aunt Tonya, then she quickly walked to the bathroom and closed the door.

Aunt Tonya scoffed.

Sylvia approached the bed and smiled. "Aunt Tonya, just be nice to her."

This seemed to calm Aunt Tonya slightly. "I just can't stand her attitude toward you."

Sylvia pursed her lips. "I'll be fine."

She was used to it.

Besides, now that she was communicating properly with Odell, all the misunderstandings between them were resolved. All she wanted now was to focus on living a good life with him and the children. The other trite details did not bother her any longer.

After a while, Ramona came out of the bathroom.

She arrogantly looked at Sylvia and walked straight out of the room and disappeared as if she had never shown up at all.

Aunt Tonya muttered grumpily, "Look at her! She was acting as if she would die if she didn't see Flint, and now she's scurrying away like a thief! What's her problem?"

Sylvia remained silent.

She had the faint impression that there was something suspicious about Ramona's behavior as well. Then again, she figured that Ramona probably had enough of her and Aunt Tonya, thus deciding she did not want to overstay her welcome.

Chapter 844

Ramona marched straight to the living room without stopping.

Sebastian was going to walk her out.

She glared at him venomously. "Don't bother walking me out. I'll never come back to this place again!"

Sebastian smiled as politely as he could and stopped following her.

Ramona suddenly stammered, and glared at Sebastian again before strutting out of the house.

Her car was parked right in front of the gate.

Upon reaching her car, she could not wait a moment longer and promptly extracted a transparent plastic bag from the leather bag she carried with her. She made sure that the two strands of hair inside were still intact.

One of them was the hair she plucked from Sylvia's baby whose identity of the father was still largely unclear. The other hair was the one she picked up from the drain in the shower.

Based on her estimations, Sylvia who had just given birth and got home today must not have had time to take a shower yet. Therefore, this strand of hair from the shower must belong to Odell.

She chuckled with pride when she thought of how swiftly she

Chapter 844

2/4

had executed the task entrusted to her by Madam Springsteen.

"Aunt Ramona, did something good happen?"

She suddenly heard the low-pitched voice of a man resounding from behind her.

She was seized with fear and immediately stuffed the transparent bag back into her leather bag.

She turned and saw Odell who had appeared behind her without her noticing. She smiled nervously and greeted him, "Odell, when did you get back?"

"I just got back." Odell eyed her bag. "What's that you just put inside there?"

"It's nothing, just some of my own things."

"What sort of thing warrants you sealing it inside a ziplock bag?" He studied her expression with a fierce look on his face.

Ramona was visibly panicking so she made something up on the spot. "Some medication for people my age. Younglings like you wouldn't know."

"Are you talking about the ziplock bag itself, or the strands of hair you kept inside the ziplock bag?"

Ramona's face turned pale and felt her voice caught in her throat.

"Aunt Ramona, give it to me." Odell held out a hand, his expression was fierce like a demon underneath the glow of the

Ramona was unnerved by this. She clutched her hands tightly around her bag.

"Odell, I'm doing this for your own good. You of all people should know about how Sylvia had been hanging out with your brother after you got divorced. How can you be so sure that the boy is yours?"

"This child is mine. Don't worry about it."

"She divorced you way before she got herself pregnant. How can you be so sure? Are you going to help your brother raise his child?"

Odell glanced venomously at Ben who was standing nearby and ordered, "Bring me her bag."

Ben promptly approached Ramona and grabbed her leather bag.

Ramona refused to let go and exclaimed furiously, "Odell, I'm your grandma's sister! I'm doing this for your own good! I can't just sit by and watch you get taken advantage of by this wretched woman! Tell him to let go!"

Odell stood motionlessly. The look in his eyes remained unflinching the entire time.

Just as Ben grabbed the bag, Ramona suddenly jabbed at his waist.

Ben was not prepared for the sudden attack and cringed from the pain.

Ramona took advantage of the opening and snatched the bag from Ben while also shoving him with all her strength.

Ben was thrown off balance and shuffled several steps away from Ramona

Before Odell could even react, she opened the door and got into the car.

"Drive!" she yelled at the driver.

The driver immediately revved the engine and drove off.

Odell snapped viciously. "Chase her! Retrieve the ziplock bag with the hair in it at all costs!"

Ben sprang to the task immediately. "Yes, I'm on it!"

He immediately ran toward a nearby car and began the chase.

Odell stood in front of the gate and watched as Ben drove off. After a while, the tense look subsided from his face.

Chapter 845

He promptly went back into the house.

Shortly after that, he arrived outside the bedroom.

The door was open. He could immediately spot Sylvia lying on the bed inside.

Her face still seemed rather pale, but she seemed more vibrant than the night when she gave birth.

She was talking to Isabel and Liam.

“Even though your great aunt is very unruly, you both still have to respect her as an elder, especially since she’s the mother of your great-grandmother, understand?”

She spoke gently with an underlying undertone of sternness.

Liam had a silent look and had nothing to add.

Isabel pouted and protested. “She’s so annoying! Back then, she even told us that you don’t want us anymore and ran off with Uncle.”

Sylvia frowned upon hearing this. “She said that?”

“Yeah! She says that we’re abandoned children that nobody wants!” Isabel was very upset upon remembering this. The tip of her nose glowed red.

Sylvia promptly took her into her arms while also patting Liam

Chapter 845

with another hand. “I’m sorry, it was my fault.”

Isabel scoffed. “Mommy, it’s not your fault! It’s that stinky old hag!”

Sylvia smiled weakly. “Yes, she’s the one at fault. Your mommy isn’t very fond of her either.”

“Then why do you want us to be nice to her?”

“She might be annoying, but not to the point of being excessive. Besides, both you and your brother should show some respect to her considering she’s an elder.”

Isabel pouted and seemed not very receptive to Sylvia’s advice

Sylvia considered briefly and stated, “Alright, how about this? Next time you two see her, I want you two to be as polite as you can. If she’s still grumpy with you two like today, then both of you can just ignore her, alright?”

Isabel seemed pleased with this solution. "Okay, I'll give her a chance for Mommy's sake."

Sylvia smiled softly and turned to Liam. "Liam?"

Liam answered, "I was very polite to her today."

Sylvia blurted out, "You told Uncle Jacob to kick her out. How is that polite?"

Liam said, "I was going to get Uncle Jacob to kick her butt."

Sylvia was speechless.

So be it.

Chapter 845

3/4

The children had their ideas as well, so she could not force them to submit to her will.

She smiled and wrapped her arms around both of them and said softly, "Isabel, Liam, Mommy is very happy that the two of you stood up for me and your baby brother."

Isabel remarked with pride, "It's what we should do!"

Liam stayed quiet but seemed rather delighted to be praised like this.

Sylvia kissed both of them in turn, enamored by how adorable the two of them had grown up to be.

Isabel gave her a peck on the cheek as well.

Sylvia looked at Liam.

Liam took the hint and proceeded to draw close to Sylvia and kissed her on the cheek as well.

It was a very loving scene.

The man who had been standing by the door the entire time smiled upon witnessing this interaction.

He gave Sylvia and the children some more time to bond before he made a soft cough to draw their attention.

Sylvia, Isabel, and Liam all turned to him in unison from the bed.

Suddenly, Isabel threw herself against Sylvia and pretended to be asleep.

Liam adjusted his position next to Flint and proceeded to grab a

Chapter 845

3/4

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Liam adjusted his position next to Flint and proceeded to grab a book to read.

It was only Sylvia who turned to acknowledge him. She smiled tenderly and affectionately.

Chapter 846

Odell's eyes were dazed for a moment.

He raised his long legs and walked into the room.

Soon, he arrived at the bed. He bent down, reached past Isabel, and his handsome face came close to Sylvia and kissed her on the lips directly.

Sylvia immediately pushed him away.

The little ones were still around.

Odell kissed her twice before releasing her.

His tall figure sat by the bed. Pretending nothing happened, he looked at her and asked, "Did Grand-aunt Ramona come over?"

Sylvia hummed. "She came to see Flint."

"Did she scold you?"

“No,” she replied.

“She scolded me and Aunt Tonya!” Isabel, who was pretending to be asleep, immediately opened her eyes to snatch on Ramona.

Odell’s eyes cooled. “Why did she scold you?”

“Mommy and Flint were sleeping when she came over, so Aunt Tonya and I didn’t let her come up, but she insisted on coming up. Not only did she scold Aunt Tonya, she even said I have no proper upbringing! Humph!”

She puffed up her chubby little face as she spoke.

Odell’s expression suddenly darkened.

Sylvia hurriedly said, “Odell, Aunt Tonya, the children, and I are all fine. Maybe Ramona was just anxious to see the baby.”

The man’s expression sank even further.

He was angry with Ramona for not showing any respect for the mother and children, and he was angry at himself for letting Ramona off the hook.

If not for the fact that he showed her too much respect in the past, how would she dare to barge in here and dare to steal Flint and his hair?

However, the woman in front of him knew nothing and was still speaking up for Ramona.

“Odell, we’re really fine,” Sylvia said to him again.

She wore a smile and a gentle look.

Odell pursed his lips.

At this moment, Isabel poked her head out of the blanket again.” Baddie, I scolded her until she almost fainted, so we didn’t lose at all!”

Her little face was very smug.

Odell chuckled as the look on his face softened.

Isabel giggled.

He reached out to stroke her round head, and his deep eyes looked at Sylvia. “If she acts like this again the next time she

comes over, just have Sebastian kick her out. There’s no need to show her any respect.”

Sylvia was stunned before smiling at him. “Okay, I know.”

“It’s not only her. In the future, even if an elder comes over but doesn’t treat you or the children with respect, tell them to get out immediately.” His voice was cold and deep.

She was stunned for a few seconds before she came back to her senses, and she curled her lips back at him. "Okay, I know."

Night soon fell.

After eating dinner, Sylvia moved around the room for a short while before lying back on the bed.

Isabel and Liam ran in after eating dinner.

The two of them played with Flint for a while, and when he fell asleep, they climbed into bed and lay beside Sylvia.

Sylvia could not play games with them in her current state, so she took a storybook and read it to them.

Before long, they also fell asleep.

At that moment, Odell came in from outside. He picked them up with one hand each and carried them back to their room.

Then, he turned around and came back.

He wore dark lounge clothes, so he looked much gentler than when he was dressed in his usual suit. However, his figure was still upright, and his firm face was very handsome.

Chapter 846

4/4

It was unknown if it was because of the dim and warm lighting in the bedroom, but his eyes looked very soft and charming when he looked at her.

Sylvia's heart suddenly skipped a beat. She blushed a little and looked at him. "Are Isabel and Liam asleep?"

"Yeah, they're both asleep." He leaned down, hooked her chin up, and kissed her on the lips again. "We should go to sleep too."

"You can sleep in the other room. I have to get up at night to feed Flint."

The little one had to be nursed at night, so it would disturb Odell's rest.

After she said that, Odell's eyes darkened again.

Chapter 847

Sylvia looked at him in confusion. "What's wrong?" "Do you not want to sleep with me?" His voice also sank.

She quickly said, "Flint will cry when he's hungry, so it'll disturb your rest. Besides, I... .."

"You what?"

She looked down to avoid his eyes and whispered, "I just gave birth and haven't recovered yet. I can't do anything with you for a month."

Smack.

Her head was immediately slapped. He frowned at her. "I genuinely just want to sleep with you."

Was he a pervert? He already endured for more than half a year. Could he not endure it for a month more?

Sylvia immediately looked embarrassed and lowered her head even more.

Odell held back his laughter and lifted her face. Seeing her red face that refused to look at him, he asked in a low voice, "What are you thinking in that head of yours, Sylvia? Why don't you tell me?"

Sylvia closed her eyes and said, "It's nothing. I misunderstood

He gave a low hum, then sealed her lips and nibbled on them fiercely.

"Mm!" Sylvia cried out in pain.

Odell pinched her nose again. "If you think about nonsense again, then I won't let you off next time."

She pursed her lips and smiled.

It was a little silly and cute.

The man's eyes subconsciously softened.

He turned around and sat beside her. "Go in."

"Okay." Sylvia burrowed into the sheets.

They lay together, with Odell's long arms wrapped around her waist, holding her tightly to his side.

She leaned against his chest and fell asleep comfortably in no time.

In the middle of the night, Flint cried in hunger.

Sylvia woke up in a flash, immediately took him into her arms, and lifted her top.

In a short while, the little one closed his eyes when he had his fill, he fell asleep again.

She touched his bottom and felt that it was a little wet, so it was time to change the diaper.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door, and Aunt Tonya asked softly, "Syl, it's me. Does Flint need his diaper changed?"

Sylvia looked at Odell, who was still sleeping, and walked to the door to whisper, "I can take care of it. You should go back and rest."

"Okay. Wanda and the rest of us aren't deep sleepers, so call us if you need anything."

"Yeah."

Aunt Tonya went back.

Sylvia carried Flint to the bathroom. Aunt Tonya and Aunt Wanda originally wanted to take care of the baby next door, but Sylvia could not bear to part with him.

Furthermore, the little one had only been born for a few days, so she did not want him to be separated from her at night.

Fortunately, the baby was very obedient and would only cry when he was hungry. He basically slept quietly for the rest of the time.

Sylvia soon finished changing his diaper and carried him back to the bedroom

The man was still sleeping on the large bed.

There seemed to be no sign of him being disturbed.

Sylvia was relieved. After placing Flint in his crib, she went back to the bed and lay down next to him.

Looking at his handsome face, her eyes flickered, and she raised her face to kiss him on the cheek.

Then, she wrapped an arm around him, leaned against him, and closed her eyes.

She soon drifted off to sleep.

What she did not know was that while she fell asleep, the man lying next to her opened his eyes. His gaze was deep and clear.

Before long, he turned to his side and pinched her face.

The sleeping Sylvia did not react.

He smiled and got out of bed.

Chapter 848

Picking up the phone that was placed on the nightstand, Odell went outside to the balcony.

He called Ben.

The call was quickly answered.

Over the phone, Ben said nervously, "Master Carter, I failed to catch Madam Decker's car, so I went straight to her place, but I still don't know where she went. I waited here the entire time, but she hasn't come back yet."

The man's handsome face suddenly cooled. "Continue to keep watch there. Don't come back if she doesn't return."

Ben quickly said, "I was wrong, Master Carter. I'll think of a way to find her."

Odell hung up the phone and called Cliff.

The call was also swiftly picked up.

Cliff quickly asked, "How may I help you, Master Carter?"

“Immediately investigate all the hospitals and institutions in Westchester City that provide paternity tests. Find out which institution Ramona Decker went to this afternoon and inform me immediately when you find out!”

“Yes, sir. I’ll get right to it.”

The cold wind blew on his face.

However, the man’s expression was even colder than the breeze,

He squeezed his phone, his face gloomy and dark.

After a long while, he turned around and went back into the room.

The room was heated, so the temperature was warm.

On the large bed, Sylvia was sleeping while lying on her side.

Beside the bed was a crib, and Flint slept soundly in a dry diaper.

Odell went around the edge of the bed to come to the crib. He reached out and gently poked Flint’s cute little face.

Flint’s eyes were still tightly closed.

He slept like a little pig.

The corners of Odell’s lips curled up as his face softened.

The little thing was quite cute.

Early in the morning, Sylvia was woken up again by the sound of Flint crying.

When she opened her eyes, she saw him crying in Odell’s arms.

Yes, Odell was holding the baby with a dark expression.

It seemed like he wanted to coax the little one, but it only caused Flint to cry even harder.

Sylvia quickly said, “He must be hungry. Give him to me.”

Odell handed the baby to her.

Perhaps recognizing her as his mother, the little one stopped crying as soon as he got into her arms before he started nursing.

He just looked at Sylvia with two large eyes, making her heart melt.

She did not care about Odell, who was standing next to her, and lifted her shirt directly.

When Flint was full, she realized that Odell was still next to her.

She raised her face and looked over.

The man’s tall figure stood next to the bed, and his eyes were also looking at a certain part of her body.

His expression was not bashful at all and was very calm.

Sylvia's cheeks instantly heated up. "Odell Carter!"

She pulled her shirt down at the same time and glared at him with a blush.

Odell curled his lips. "Yes?"

Sylvia was speechless.

Her anger choked in her throat as her face turned red.

He bent down toward her, hooked her small face with one hand, and asked in a low voice, "Why is your face so red?"

"You know why!"

"What do you mean?"

Sylvia glared at him with round eyes.

Seeing her look so cute when angry, he could not help but peck her lips twice and coax her with a smile. "I won't look next time."

She immediately stopped glaring at him, but her face was still bashful.

Odell stroked her head. "Breakfast is ready. Get up and eat."

Chapter 849

Then, Odell smoothly took Flint from her and carried him in his arms.

Sylvia hummed and rolled out of bed to go to the bathroom.

When Odell saw her go in, he sat on the couch with little Flint in his arms, waiting for her to clean up so they could go downstairs together.

It was only when he sat down did he realize that the little one was not asleep. He stared up at Odell with large and shiny eyes as if sizing him up.

Odell narrowed his eyes.

Ding!

Suddenly, his phone rang.

He kept one hand around Flint and took out his phone with the other hand. Seeing that it was from Cliff, his expression changed and he brought the phone to his ear. "Did you find out?"

Cliff replied, "Yes. Madam Decker went to Westchester Center in the west of the city around 4.00 pm yesterday to get a paternity test done. We found out that she requested an expedited test, so the results should be out soon."

Odell's expression turned cold. "Take someone there and stop the results. I'll be right there!"

Then, he hung up the phone.

At the same time, a “wah” came from the baby in his arms.

He cried very hard, perhaps because he was scared by Odell’s cold shout earlier.

Odell frowned and lowered his voice to coax the little one. “Stop crying.”

“Wahhh...”

He was speechless.

Sylvia came out of the bathroom at that moment.

“What’s wrong with Flint?”

Odell immediately got up and handed Flint to her. “I need to leave for something urgent. Look after him and don’t go anywhere. Just wait for me to come back.”

Sylvia was stunned.

He strode out before she could give a response.

She frowned.

She was still recovering from giving birth, so she had to stay home and could not go anywhere.

‘What happened to him?’

‘Did something urgent crop up at the company?’

At the paternity test institution in Westchester Center.

An expensive MPV stopped in the parking lot outside.

The driver got out of the car and opened the doors on both sides.

Ramona, Madam Springsteen, and Lily got out of the car.

Yesterday noon, after running away from the old Carter residence, Ramona went to Madam Springsteen for fear of being caught by Odell. She had just come over from the Springsteen residence.

“The appraisal results should be out now. Let’s go in and have a look.” Ramona could not wait to drag Madam Springsteen in.

Madam Springsteen maintained an elegant posture and said with a smile, “They probably just opened their doors now, so there’s no need to rush. The test results are already out, so there’s no changing it anyway.”

Although that was what she said, her footsteps fell a little faster.

Lily walked beside them. A smile curled on her lips at the thought that she would be able to see the result soon.

She heard Ramona say yesterday at noon that Odell caught her stealing hair at the gate of the old Carter residence. Odell anxiously wanted to catch her, so it was probably because he was not sure whether or not the child was truly his. He was probably afraid of Ramona getting the hair tested, and the results came out as something he did not like.

Thus, as long as the results were out, and as long as the evidence that the child was not his was placed in front of his eyes, he could not fool himself and stay with that woman anymore!

Soon, they arrived at the place where the appraisal report was given.

The staff member was a middle-aged man. When he saw them come in, he gave a polite smile.

Ramona quickly asked, "Has the report come out?"

"Are you Ms. Decker?"

"Yes."

"The results are out." The doctor took out a brown envelope from the drawer.

The report was in the envelope.

Ramona hurriedly asked, "How was it? Are they biological father and son?"

"Read it and find out." The doctor maintained a mysterious smile.

She immediately took the envelope.

Lily and Madam Springsteen also came up to her.

However, just as Ramona was about to open the envelope, the door of the office was suddenly pushed open.

Odell strode in with a dark expression.

Chapter 850

Ramona paled and exclaimed, "Odell? What are you doing here?"

To the side, Madam Springsteen and Lily's expressions also changed.

Odell's cold eyes swept past them and looked at the unopened envelope in Ramona's hand.

She immediately clutched the envelope and said with a smile, "You're just in time. I just got the report. Let's look at the results together."

She moved to open the envelope.

"Stop!" Odell shouted coldly.

Ramona was frightened and froze.

Then, she looked at him in confusion. "Why are you stopping me? We'll know if that child is really yours if I open this envelope. I'll be happy for you if he is."

Odell took a few steps to her and looked at her coldly. "Give me the envelope."

He extended his hand.

At that moment, Cliff, Jacob, and several other bodyguards followed in and blocked the door.

The large space suddenly became crowded and tense.

Ramona's face paled in fear and panic. However, more than

that, she was upset. She held the envelope tightly and shouted unhappily, "What are you doing, Odell? Do you already know that the child isn't yours?"

Odell frowned as his expression suddenly clouded with another layer of gloom. "Grand-aunt Ramona, I'll say this again. Give me the envelope."

Ramona immediately shivered.

Seeing this, Lily quickly said, "Master Carter, I don't know what Ms. Ross told you, but you're the person in charge of Carter Corporation. It's better if you don't deceive yourself when it comes to children. Do you really want someone else's child to have a stake in your property in the future?"

Odell's cold gaze swept toward her. "You have no right to speak up here."

Lily's eyes flickered, but she was even more resentful that he was bewitched by such a disgraceful woman. She immediately became furious and said, "Ms. Ross gave birth to Thomas' child. Her private life is chaotic and shameless. If you continue to deceive yourself and accept her, with her virtue, she'll definitely use this child to steal all your property in the future!"

Odell's expression was dark.

The air pressure in the entire room also plummeted.

The atmosphere was terribly oppressive.

Odell's icy gaze looked at her. "Would you believe me if I said I'll make you go back abroad right now?"

Lily paled. The next second, she widened her eyes and was just

about to say something in anger, but Madam Springsteen dragged her to the side before she could.

Odell looked at Ramona and said in a grim voice, "Grand-aunt, I'm asking one last time. Give me the report."

Ramona's gaze trembled.

She was really afraid of Odell being angry, but when she thought that he wanted to break off his ties with Lily to remarry Sylvia, she became even angrier.

'That lowly b*tch who can't draw and had even been with Thomas before can't hold a candle to Lily!

'Odell must be completely bewitched by her!

At that thought, her gaze changed, and she immediately ripped the envelope open.

Rip!

The envelope was torn open.

The two pages of the report inside fell out at once, fluttering in the air before landing on the ground.

In the margin of one of the pages there, written clearly in red and bold print, were the words: 99% match.

The air suddenly became silent.

The man's cold expression instantly softened.

Lily and Madam Springsteen were stunned.

Ramona's eyes widened. "How can this be?"