

## Master Odells 851

### Chapter 851

The staff still did not know what was going on and looked confused. At Ramona's words, he immediately came back to his senses and said, "Miss, you were the only one who requested an expedited list yesterday noon. This report is yours. We've carefully examined the hair samples that you provided, and the results show that they belong to a father and son who are biologically related."

Ramona instantly trembled. "How could this be...?"

She looked at Odell with a dumbfounded expression.

Odell looked at her coldly. "Thank you for confirming that the child is mine, Grand-aunt. However, there's no need for you to interact with the Carters again in the future."

With those words, he turned around and walked out. Cliff, Jacob, and the others who followed him also left, leaving the office silent.

Ramona fell to the side with a sickly pallor.

Madam Springsteen quickly helped her up.

Ramona held one of Madam Springsteen's arms. "How can this be? That bitch has obviously been with Thomas for a long time!"

She stomped her foot indignantly.

Madam Springsteen was also not in the mood to comfort her and was even slightly annoyed.

At that moment, Madam Springsteen felt angry and embarrassed. "Whether or not she was with Thomas before, the report can't be wrong. The child is his. Don't feel bad about it."

After saying that, she let go of Ramona and said to Lily, who was still staring at the report, "Lily, let's go home."

Lily said nothing. Her eyes seemed to simmer as she stared at the paternity test report.

Madam Springsteen sighed and had no choice but to go up and grab Lily's hand, dragging her out.

"Argh! How can this be? What am I doing here?!" Ramona sat on the floor and reached out to tear up the two reports.

She was furious and regretful, and her action of tearing the reports was very vulgar. It was a far cry from her usual elegant and proud appearance.

In the old Carters' residence, Sylvia had breakfast and sat on the sofa in the living room with the children.

The doors and windows were closed tightly, so not even the slightest cold breeze could blow in.

She sat between Isabel and Liam while holding Flint, who had just fallen asleep after feeding, in her arms. Her eyes looked

outside the living room from time to time.

'Odell left in a hurry this morning, and his expression looked quite sour. I wonder if the urgent matter that cropped up got handled well.'

At that thought, she could not help but glance out of the living room again. Then, she saw the man walking over with large strides. He wore a long back coat, and his figure was tall and upright. He quickly pushed open the living room door and walked straight toward her.

Sylvia smiled at him. "Odell, you're"

Suddenly, her arms were empty.

He picked Flint up and put him into Liam's hands. Then, he pulled Sylvia up and hugged her tightly in his arms. He squeezed her fiercely.

Sylvia was stunned for a moment before raising her hands to hug him back, asking, "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

"I'm fine. The matter was resolved," he said in a low voice.

Sylvia was even more confused. "Then, why are you hugging me?"

"I'm happy." His voice was a little deep. She frowned. "You don't sound like you're very happy."

Chapter 852

"It's because I'm too happy."

Sylvia was speechless. She did not say anything else and let him hug her.

Odell's eyes were tightly closed, and his expression was heavy. He was very happy. He was happy that she had always belonged to him alone. He was happy that this little brat was his son.

However, in addition to being happy, he also felt very guilty.

That was because before opening the report, he was not 100% sure that Flint was really his son.

Although Aunt Tonya had told him that Sylvia never liked Thomas, and Sylvia also claimed that she had never slept with Thomas before, her pregnancy with Flint happened to be shortly after their divorce when they had fallen out because of Thomas. During that time, she had basically lived with Thomas, and Odell had only touched her once.

Thinking about it now, Flint must have been conceived at that time.

If she had really been together with Thomas during that time, she could not have been sure that Flint was Odell's child. In other words, she really had not gotten up to anything with Thomas.

However, Odell only completely believed her when he saw the

His chest felt stuffy, and he whispered, "I'm sorry."

"Huh? What did you say?" Sylvia thought she heard wrong and immediately wanted to look up at him, but he held her head down again before she could move.

Then, his low and pleasant voice rang in her ears. "I'm sorry. It's my fault for making you suffer so much."

Sylvia's gaze trembled, and she could not help but smile. "That's all in the past. I'm fine now."

He hugged her without letting her go. After a long time, he finally hummed. 'I won't let her suffer anymore. I won't distrust her anymore.'

"Odell, what kind of emergency happened today?" Sylvia asked. She felt that he was acting weird. Why did he suddenly hug her and even apologize to her as soon as he came back?

"Mm, something happened, but it doesn't matter."

"Can you tell me what it is?" She looked at him with a smile.

Odell pinched her cheek and curled his lips. "Do you really want to know?"

She laughed and hummed.

"Kiss me and I'll tell you." He narrowed his eyes in a wicked smile.

Sylvia immediately blushed and mumbled, "Isabel and Liam are right there." but her eyes obviously peeked out from behind her fingers.

Sylvia was instantly embarrassed.

Odell shot Isabel a cold look. As a result, Isabel pursed her lips and turned her chubby face away.

Then, he looked at Liam. The boy was holding Flint with his back to them sensibly.

After that, Odell took Sylvia's finger and pointed to his lips. "Over here."

Sylvia looked at the little ones who were looking away, went on her tiptoes, and pecked him on the lips. Then, she saw him frowning in displeasure.

He growled, "Are you just brushing me off?"

She puckered her lips and went on her toes to kiss his thin lips. This time, she stayed for a few more seconds before letting go.

She asked, "Is that okay?"

Odell pursed his lips. "It was better than the last one, but not enough."

Sylvia frowned.

He raised his brows. "Do you want to know or not?"

She really did want to know.

After a few seconds of hesitation, she reached up to kiss him

Chapter 853

After kissing him for a long time, just when she felt that it was enough, his large hand held her head down, and he firmly sealed her lips.

He kissed her deeply.

He only let her go after a long time.

Sylvia's cheeks were red, and her eyes were watery. She smiled at him. "You can tell me now, can't you?"

Odell curled his lips and raised his hand to brush her nose with a smile. "Nope."

She immediately blinked at him.

He grinned, seductively and gently.

When she saw that he really had no intention to tell her, she immediately punched him.

Odell took hold of her fist and deliberately lowered his voice." Do you want another kiss?"

Sylvia instantly pulled her hand back. After being fooled by him, she was no longer curious about what emergency he just encountered . She turned around and took Flint into her arms, saying to Isabel and Liam, "Let's go, kids."

Ignore him!

"Uh-huh! We'll ignore people who don't keep their word!" Isabel

jumped off the sofa, made a face at Odell, and followed Sylvia.

Liam waited until they were far away before getting off the sofa. He looked at Odell and asked like a small adult, "Daddy, was the matter you went out to deal with this morning related to Mommy?"

Odell's expression sank. "Don't butt into adults' business."

Liam pursed his lips and turned to walk in the direction Sylvia and Isabel left.

Odell muttered, "Little brat."

Lily and Madam Springsteen sat in the backseat of an expensive MPV that was driving toward the Springsteens' villa.

Lily's face was cold as she remained silent.

Madam Springsteen also took a long time to get over it. She sighed and said, "Lily, just forget about it. Grandma will find a more suitable match for you."

Although it was difficult to find another man in Westchester who was young and powerful like Odell, now that Sylvia had given birth to another child of his, and he still had no feelings for Lily, Madam Springsteen could not force it anymore.

Lily shouted coldly, "Which part of me is inferior to that lowly woman?!"

Madam Springsteen quickly assured her, "That lowly girl isn't even worthy of being your servant. Of course, you're better than her in every aspect."

"So, does he want to remarry her just because he gave her another son?" Lily clenched her fists indignantly.

"That little b\*tch is really tactful. She actually managed to give birth to his child." Madam Springsteen also refused to accept the circumstances. "Didn't she go to Galston with Thomas for half a year? Why did he let her keep the child? By the way, did you manage to contact him yet?"

Lily frowned. "No."

'I also want to know what's going on. He clearly said that he settled abroad with Sylvia after taking her away. Why did he let her come back again? Could he have found out that Sylvia was pregnant with Odell's child, so he was disgusted with her and sent her back?

'No, Sylvia already gave birth to two of Odell's children. If he was really disgusted with her, he wouldn't have developed feelings for her.'

Madam Springsteen sighed. "Forget it. That's not important anymore. I'll find a way to tell your grandfather about Odell and you when we get back, so don't worry about it and get some rest when we go home."

"No, don't tell Grandpa yet."

Madam Springsteen frowned. "Lily, don't tell me you still..."

Lily raised her chin and said coldly, "Even if I can't be with him, I won't let that woman be with him either!"

I'm the high and mighty lady of the Springsteens. I will never be defeated by such a lowly woman! If I can't be with him, then

Whapter

Chapter 854 A few days later, there was a snowstorm in Westchester City that lasted from the evening until the next morning.

When Sylvia woke up, she saw a thick layer of snow everywhere outside.

Unfortunately, she was still recovering from giving birth and could not go out

She could only look through the window and watch Isabel rolling snowballs outside, her chubby face flushed from playing. She was obviously tired, but she did not forget to call out to Liam, asking him to help her with this and that.

Aunt Tonya and Sebastian were worried about their safety, so they played with them in the yard.

The little girl brought the party to the yard by herself, and Aunt Tonya and Sebastian laughed at her antics.

Even little Flinty, whom Sylvia was holding in her arms, was staring at them with big, shiny eyes.

Sylvia could not help but smile.

It was not until a while later that Skylar suddenly walked in from outside.

Sylvia was stunned and stood up with Flint in her arms.

Skylar greeted Aunt Tonya and Sebastian in the yard before walking in.

“Ms. Ross, I didn’t disturb you by suddenly coming over, did I?” Skylar asked with a smile.

Sylvia smiled back at her. “Of course not. Please have a seat.”

She sat at a small table by the window with an empty chair across from her.

Skylar did not stand on ceremony and sat down instantly. When she saw Flint in Sylvia’s arms, she gave a warm, maternal smile. “Is this the little Young Master? He’s so adorable.”

Sylvia laughed. “His name is Flint.”

“That’s a good name. Who came up with it?”

“It was Liam.”

“Your other son is very extraordinary too.”

“Hehe, you flatter me.”

With that opening conversation, Sylvia and Skylar launched into small talk.

Skylar mostly drove the conversation using questions. First, she asked about the children, then she asked if Sylvia had been feeling down in the past few days after giving birth.

Sylvia knew that she had specifically come to understand her current situation, but she did not avoid any of Skylar’s questions.

After chatting for a long time, Skylar said, “Ms. Ross, you seem to be in a much better place than the last time I saw you. It seems that the medicine that healed you isn’t just the children but also Master Carter.”

Sylvia’s cheeks heated up. “Maybe.”

She also felt that since Odell and she laid everything out on the table after the birth, she had been very relaxed every day for the past few days.

“Hehe, I hope you’ll keep it up. I have to go back to the clinic now, so I won’t disturb your rest.” Skylar stood up after speaking.

Sylvia could not get up while holding Flint, so she said to Wanda who was next to her, “Aunt Wanda, please help me see Ms. O’Brien off.”

“Yes, ma’am.” Wanda went up to Skylar and sent her out the door before returning.

Flint was asleep again.

Sylvia carried him back to the bedroom, intending to nap with him for a while. However, just as she was lying on the bed with the baby in her arms, her cell phone dinged beside her pillow.

She picked up the phone. As soon as she turned on the screen, she saw a message from a black and white avatar. “How have you been doing lately?”

Sylvia went pale and blocked the number without thinking. Then, she turned her phone off and tucked it under her pillow.

She had unblocked him on New Year’s Eve night, asking if he had released Aunt Tonya. Then, she was so anxious while waiting for news of Aunt Tonya and suddenly fainted and went into labor the next day, so she had forgotten to block him again.

Unexpectedly, he was now sending her a message!

Sylvia was angry and scared. She was afraid of being hauled to Galston again and terrified of returning to that cold castle and dark room.

Shivering, she lay down under the covers again, holding little Flint tightly in her arms.

Meanwhile, after Skylar left the old Carters’ residence and got into her car, she took out her phone to call Odell.

## Chapter 855

At the same time, in Carter Tower, Odell was having a meeting with the executives.

When he saw the call from Skylar, he picked up his phone, walked out of the conference room, and answered the phone. “Did you meet her?”

Skylar quickly said, “I just came out of your house.”

He followed up by asking, “Is her depression cured?”

“Ms. Ross’ state is much better than the last time I saw her, but depression isn’t a physical illness. It won’t go away so easily. However, I can confirm that she’s in the healing stage now. As long as she maintains her current condition and doesn’t get stimulated again, she should be able to get rid of her depression soon.”

Odell’s face softened. “Okay, I got it.”

He hung up the phone and returned back to the conference room.

Although Skylar's feedback was not what he wanted to hear, it was not bad either. He was in a good mood, so the few executives under him had a better time as well.

The meeting went smoothly and was over before office hours ended in the evening.

He immediately walked out of the office and took a car home.

The snow on the ground had not yet melted.

After walking through the gate, Odell got out of the car and saw five snowmen piled up together in the yard.

Although they were a little roughly molded, it was not hard to tell that the two adults standing together were Sylvia and him whereas the two children in front were Isabel and Liam, and the little one in the very front was Flint.

It was a family of five.

Odell's deep eyes suddenly softened. At that moment, Isabel, who had her hair tied into twin buns, jumped and ran out.

"Baddie, you're back!"

Odell reached out and caught her in his arms.

Isabel wrapped one hand around his neck, pointed to the five snowmen with her other hand, and said, "Liam and I made these five snowmen. Aren't we amazing?"

Odell smiled. "Not bad."

"Hehe."

He carried her inside. When he saw that Sylvia was not in the living room, he asked, "Where's your mother?"

"Mommy and Flint are sleeping." Isabel pouted and added, "They've been sleeping all afternoon."

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“Mommy and Flint are sleeping.” Isabel pouted and added, “They’ve been sleeping all afternoon.”

They had slept all afternoon?

Odell put her on the floor and walked upstairs in long strides. Soon, he arrived at their bedroom!

On the large bed, Flint was sleeping alone on one side. Sylvia was wrapped in the blanket with her head covered.

Odell immediately went to the bed and lifted the blanket. She was curled up in a ball, and her face was also furrowed. It seemed like she was having a nightmare.

He frowned and sat beside her, gently patting her. “Sylvia?”

“No!” Sylvia screamed, swinging her hand at his face.

There was a heavy smack.

Odell was shocked.

Sylvia, who was sleeping in a daze, also awakened and opened her eyes at once. She froze when she saw the man in front of her. “Odell?”

Odell took her into his arms and frowned. “Did you have a nightmare?”

She exhaled, and her body flopped down in his arms like a cat. Then, she gave a low hum. “What was it about?”

THIS LITTLE

She hesitated and said, “I dreamt about the six months I was in Galston.”

Odell immediately tightened his arms and hugged her fiercely,

saying in a soft voice, “It’s just a dream. Don’t be scared.”

Chapter 856

“Mm.” Sylvia lay her face on his chest. Feeling the heat from his body, the chill she had from those scenes in the dream soon faded away.

After a long while, she lifted her face to look at him and said directly, "I received a message from him today."

Odell's eyes flickered. "From who?"

"Thomas."

His eyes sank, and he raised his hand to touch her face, asking in a low voice, "When did he send it to you? What did he say?"

"It was after Skylar left. I wanted to bring Flint back to bed when I suddenly received a message from him. He asked me how I was doing recently. I didn't reply to him and blocked him directly, "Sylvia answered honestly.

Suddenly thinking of New Year's Eve, she looked at him again and said, "I sent him a message on New Year's Eve night, wanting to ask if he could let Aunt Tonya come back. I made a deal with him before that as long as I stayed in Westchester until New Year's Eve, he would let her come back, so I sent him a message that night just after midnight."

Odell pursed his lips. "Hm."

He already guessed it.

'When Sylvia was giving birth, Aunt Tonya told me about the deal that Thomas made with her. However, I can't figure out why he

planned all that and actually let Aunt Tonya come back. It's very much out of line with his sinister and calculating nature. Whether he really intends to let Sylvia go or has other purposes, I have to be on guard against him.

'No, I can't just be on my guard. If he dares to return to Westchester, as long as I catch him, I'll settle the old and new scores with him and send him to hell!'

After a moment of silence, he restrained the coldness in his eyes and said to Sylvia, "Don't be scared. Next time he contacts you, tell me first."

This time, Sylvia was really not afraid anymore. She smiled and answered, "Okay."

With every passing day, Flint grew.

Although there *was* Wanda and Flora to help take care of him, Sylvia did not want to be too far away from him and would take care of him herself most of the time.

However, she was still very weak after giving birth, so Aunt

Tonya told her to recover for a month and a half.

Time passed quickly, and the day came when her recovery period was finally over.

The cold temperature was blown away by the spring breeze, and the sun shone brightly.

Sylvia opened her eyes and saw the sunlight streaming into the room. She immediately got up and went to the window, wanting to open it to inhale the outside air. However, a large hand

dragged her back as Odell bundled her into his arms.

He had just finished washing up and had changed into a black slim-cut suit. He held her with one hand and gave her a side glance. "What are you doing?"

Sylvia smiled at him. "I want to feel the outside air."

He looked at her excited eyes, pinched her face, and picked up the blanket placed on the sofa next to her.

"It's chilly outside. Don't catch a cold." He draped the blanket over her and wrapped it around her.

Sylvia's body warmed as she replied, "I know."

Then, she turned around while wrapped in the blanket and pushed the window open with one hand.

In an instant, the whistling wind blew in her face. Although it was not cold, it was quite chilly. Sylvia immediately shrank her neck.

At that moment, two long arms wrapped around her from behind.

The man held her in his arms and asked, "Are you still cold?"

She leaned against his chest, feeling the heat coming from his body, and smiled back at him. "I was, but not anymore."

He lowered his head and pressed his thin lips against the side of her face, close to her ear, and asked in a low voice, "Are you going to the hospital for a checkup today?" "Yeah. Isabel and Liam will go with me after breakfast.

Sylvia had told the children about the appointment a few days ago.

"Good." After a pause, he lowered his voice again, "Tell me the results when the checkup is done."

The thin lips brushed against her ear, and his magnetic voice tickled her a little.

Sylvia could not help but think that he only wanted to know the results because he wanted to do that with her. Her cheeks heated up as she said, "Okay."

Chapter 857

After breakfast, Odell took the same car to work as usual.

Not long after he left, Sylvia took Isabel and Liam to the hospital where she gave birth.

The chief doctor of the gynecology department was already waiting for her.

Odell had most likely sponsored this hospital after she gave birth, so the doctor's attitude toward her was very warm. All kinds of tests were done very carefully. The examination report came out on the same day. Her body had recovered well, and there were no other complications.

Sylvia was satisfied and led Isabel and Liam out of the hospital.

Their car was in the parking lot where Jacob was waiting.

Sylvia wanted to make a phone call to Odell, so she said to the children, "You two get in the car with Uncle Jacob first. Mommy will make a call to Daddy, and I'll be right there."

Upon hearing that she was going to call Odell, Isabel agreed immediately and pulled Liam to the car with Jacob.

Sylvia took out her phone and called Odell.

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The line rang twice before picking up, and the man's pleasant voice asked, "Is the checkup done?"

She replied, "Yeah. The doctor said my body is recovering well." Odell was silent for a few seconds. "Good."

Sylvia thought for a moment and whispered, "I'm going home with the kids now. I'll wait for you at home."

"I might have a meeting tonight."

"Huh?" Her expression changed as she subconsciously let out a sound, her tone full of displeasure and disappointment.

At the other end of the phone, the corners of the man's lips were already curled into a smile. He held back his laughter and asked, "What do you mean, 'huh?'"

She hurriedly said, "N-nothing."

"I lied."

"What?"

"I don't have a meeting."

Sylvia was embarrassed, and her face suddenly turned red with shame.

On the phone, the man's magnetic voice said softly, "Hurry home. Be a good girl and wait for me at home. I'll go back early in the afternoon."

"Okay." She hung up the phone after speaking.

Then, she turned around to go to the place where the car was parked. However, the moment she raised her head, a straight and slender figure came into view.

The young man wore a long light-colored coat and was standing in front of a car. His brown eyes held a long smile as he looked at her.

Sylvia paled as she took a large step back.

Thomas stood in the same place, his expression unchanging. He simply looked at her. After sizing her up, he asked, "Have you been well lately?"

Sylvia's body trembled uncontrollably.

Almost subconsciously, she turned around and ran to the side. She dashed away as if she had just seen a ghost.

She circled the parking lot in a single breath and ran to where Jacob parked.

When Jacob saw her running like the wind from another direction, he immediately got out of the car and asked, "What's wrong?"

"We'll talk later. Hurry up and go back!"

Sylvia was afraid that Thomas had set up some kind of ambush there, so she pulled open the car door and got into the car.

Jacob also quickly got into the car and started the engine. The car sped out of the parking lot and weaved into traffic.

Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief, but her body was tense, and her hands still trembled.

Chapter 858

Isabel and Liam both looked at Sylvia. When they saw her panicked face, Isabel immediately asked, "What's wrong, Mommy? Did you meet a bad guy?"

Sylvia snapped back to her senses and saw Isabel and Liam's worried eyes.

She quickly hugged them, feeling their soft little bodies, and her emotions soon calmed down. She said, "I just saw a bad guy trying to rob someone at knifepoint, but he was stopped by the hospital security. I was just a little frightened, but I'm fine now."

"Don't be scared, Mommy. Liam and I are here." Isabel immediately burrowed into her arms and hugged her.

Liam frowned and said, "Mommy, don't walk around alone anymore."

"Yeah, I know." Sylvia also did not think that she would run into Thomas in the short while she was alone when calling Odell.

The little ones were most likely fooled by her excuse and did not ask any more questions. They merely sat close to her.

However, Sylvia still felt very uneasy. She took out her phone and sent a message to Odell. "I saw him right after I called you. He's back."

The moment the text message was sent, her phone rang.

It was Odell.

After glancing at the two little ones, she brought the phone to her ear.

The man's gloomy and anxious voice rang out. "Where are you now?"

Sylvia replied, "I'm on my way home with the children. We'll reach in a few minutes."

“Don’t turn off your phone. Give me a call as soon as you get home,” he said.

She hummed before he hung up. She hugged Isabel and Liam, looking at the rearview mirror from time to time.

The cars around them passed them without incident. There were no vehicles that seemed to be following them.

He most likely did not come after them.

In Carter Tower, after hanging up the phone, Odell walked out of the office in large steps.

Cliff quickly followed him and asked, “Where are you going, Master Carter? There’s a multinational meeting later.”

“Cancel it. The replacement date will be determined later.”

“Yes, sir. I’ll inform them right away.”

“Also, contact Officer Sach again and tell him that Thomas has reappeared. He was sighted ten minutes ago at Westchester Hospital near the Art Academy,” Odell instructed as he walked.

Cliff’s expression changed, and he immediately said, “Yes, I’ll contact Officer Sach right now.”

Officer Sach was a detective who had solved several large cases in the past two years. Odell had once asked him to investigate Thomas, so they were somewhat acquainted.

On the other side, Sylvia’s car soon returned to the old residence.

She immediately brought the two children out of the car and quickly entered the bedroom.

Aunt Tonya, Wanda, and Flora were sitting and chatting together, and in their middle was a small crib in which Flint was sleeping.

Seeing the little one sleeping soundly, Sylvia’s nervousness was relieved slightly.

However, Thomas’s sudden appearance still made her feel uneasy.

She found an excuse to drag Aunt Tonya to the bathroom and told her what she had just seen in the hospital. She told Aunt Tonya to be more careful and not to leave the house if possible.

Aunt Tonya quickly asked, “Did he do anything to you?”

“I ran as soon as I saw him,” Sylvia replied.

“That’s good.” After a pause, Aunt Tonya asked, “Did you tell Odell?”

“I told him on the way back.”

“Good.”

After that, Sylvia went back to her room. She took Flint into her arms and pulled Isabel and Liam to her side. Meanwhile, Aunt Tonya sat not far away.

Chapter 859 Even so, Sylvia’s mood was still unsettled.

'Why did he suddenly come back? He already released Aunt Tonya, so he should have intended to leave me alone. Why did he approach me again?'

Just as she was feeling more and more uneasy, and her body went cold, a strong figure suddenly walked in through the doorway.

Sylvia quickly looked up as her eyes brightened. "Odell?"

Odell took a few big steps to her side and looked at her up and down. Then, he said to Isabel and Liam beside her, "Go back to your room."

The little ones obediently got off the bed and followed Aunt Tonya out.

Only Sylvia and Odell were left in the room along with Flint, who was sleeping soundly.

Odell sat next to Sylvia and took her into his arms. One hand was wrapped around her, and one hand held her hands that were clasped together.

It was only then that Sylvia noticed her hands were clasped together again. She quickly let go,

Odell frowned and held one of her hands in his palm. Her body was still cold, and her hands were icy. She was obviously still afraid.

inn Go

\*Don't be scared. The police have set up a perimeter around Westchester As long as he dares to show his face again, he won't be able to escape."

After saying that, he held her head down to his chest.

Sylvia pressed her face against his chest, listening to the sound of his powerful heartbeat, and her restless emotions instantly stabilized.

"Okay." She hugged him and asked, "Why did you suddenly come back? Did I interrupt your work?"

"No, you did well. Next time you encounter him or any urgent matters, immediately tell me." To him, she was the most

important thing now.

Sylvia pursed her lips, and her body could not help but press up against him. Just like a clingy child, she almost lay her entire body on top of him.

The man's eyes immediately softened upon feeling her movement.

Not long after that, he hooked her small face upward gently and said in a faint voice, "Show me the examination report."

The examination report was still inside her bag which was on the nightstand beside the bed.

Sylvia hummed with a blush and reached out to take her bag.

However, he still held her. Even though she stretched her whole arm out, she still could not reach the bag.

“Let go for a moment,” she said.

“Is the report in this bag?” he asked.

“Yeah.”

Odell did not let go of her but stretched out a long arm and easily brought the bag to him instead.

Sylvia leaned against his chest, obediently opened the bag, and took out the report

Odell took it and read it. The results of each test were marked in great detail. To sum it up in one sentence, her body was recovering well.

With his shallow lips curled, he put the report and her bag back on the nightstand beside the bed and looked at her with charming eyes.

Sylvia also looked at him with bright and clear eyes. She said, “I secretly asked the doctor, and she confirmed that we can share a room.”

Odell instantly narrowed his eyes.

Sylvia’s face heated up when she saw his reaction. She rolled over and buried her face in his chest, muttering, “That’s not what I meant. I’m just telling you. It doesn’t matter if you don’t want to.”

“Heh.” He let out a chuckle.

The next second, her whole body was pinned underneath him. Her body sank, and without waiting for her to catch her breath,

his hot kiss pressed down on her. ‘If I don’t want to? No way in hell!’

Chapter 860

The spacious bedroom suddenly became hot.

However, when the two were about to strip, a loud wail broke the tension.

They immediately stopped moving.

Not far away, Flint, who was still in swaddling clothes, was wailing.

Odell frowned and looked at him with displeasure. “Shut up!”

Flint continued to wail even louder than before.

Odell reached toward him.

Sylvia thought he was going to fling the baby and quickly held his hand. “Don’t hurt him, Odell.”

“I’ll give him to Aunt Tonya.” His voice was still displeased.

She instantly got out from underneath him and took the little one into her arms.



“He’s hungry. He’ll be fine after I feed him.” Then, she lifted the top that he had unbuttoned.

Thinking of something, she looked at him again and said with a simpering expression, “Can you turn around for a moment?”

Odell frowned and instantly looked even more upset. However, he still turned around.

Sylvia then started to feed Flint.

The little one stopped crying the moment he got his milk and swallowed in large gulps. The whole bedroom was filled with the sound of him drinking milk.

The man’s hands hanging at his sides subconsciously clenched into fists.

‘That little brat is eating quite well.’

After a long time, when he stopped hearing movement, he turned back to look at them. “Are you done?” “Yeah, but he doesn’t seem sleepy anymore.” Sylvia pursed her lips and pointed to Flint in her arms.

Flint lay on her chest, his face fair and tender, and his eyes were wide open.

Odell reached out and took him into his arms.

In an instant, Flint opened his mouth to wail, “Wah...”

As he cried again, Odell forced down the urge to throw him out and said in a low voice, “Stop crying.”

Unfortunately, Flint continued to cry.

Sylvia could not bear to watch this and quickly took Flint back. For some reason, the little one stopped crying the instant he was back in her arms.

Other than that, his dark eyes also shifted and looked at Odell. It was like he was provoking Odell.

Odell withdrew his hand.

Flint pursed his lips and stopped crying.

Sylvia was speechless.

Odell muttered, “Little brat...”

At that moment, Aunt Tonya’s voice came from outside the door. “Syl, why does Flint keep crying? Is he feeling uncomfortable?”

Sylvia replied, “It’s nothing. He’s just hungry.” ‘And he doesn’t want his father to hold him.’

Aunt Tonya hummed and left. The room was silent again as little Flint’s large and dark eyes looked at Odell.

Odell also looked at him.

The father and son seemed to be having a stand-off.

Sylvia laughed dryly and said, "Odell, why don't we keep our adventure for tonight instead?"

Odell did not say anything and coldly pursed his lips, looking at Flint who was still staring at him. Then, he narrowed his eyes and reached out to poke Flint's face.

Maybe it was because Flint was still lying in Sylvia's arms but he did not cry. Furthermore, he continued to stare at Odell.