

## Master odells 861

Chapter 861 Seeing that Flint did not seem like he was about to cry, Sylvia tried to place him in Odell's arms.

Unexpectedly, the little one lay obediently on Odell's chest as soon as he got into his arms, without crying or making a fuss.

Sylvia laughed. "Odell, he's accepted you." Odell smiled and hummed.

'Good, at least he knows that I'm his father.'

He gently hugged Flint until the baby fell asleep on his chest.

"Flint?" Sylvia tried to call him.

Flint still had his eyes closed, obviously asleep.

Odell's expression changed, and he immediately carried the baby to the crib next to the bed. Then, he turned around and looked at Sylvia on the bed with a deep and wicked gaze.

Sylvia blinked, and her cheeks reddened at a speed visible to the naked eye. The collar of her shirt was still loose, and her two fine, pale legs were casually folded to one side. She was like a quietly blooming flower, appearing soft and charming.

His tall figure pressed toward her at once.

Immediately, he pinned Sylvia to the soft mattress. He was so strong that she could not struggle at all.

However, his movements were very gentle, so gentle that she

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could not help but press herself against him.

Just as their kiss grew deeper and more passionate, and the situation was about to go out of control, a phone suddenly rang.

The two of them froze.

"Odell, I think that's yours," Sylvia said in a hoarse voice.

Odell frowned, glanced at the phone, and lowered his head to kiss her. "Ignore it."

The ringing stopped after a while.

However, in just a few seconds, it rang again. On top of that, it also woke up little Flint, who had just fallen asleep for a short time, and he started to cry again.

Odell's straight figure froze.

Sylvia also pushed him away. "You go answer the phone. I'll coax Flint to go back to sleep."

He was so angry that he bit her lip, then picked up the phone and walked to the balcony.

Sylvia quickly straightened her clothes and took Flint into her arms. The little one stopped crying when he was held and was very easy to calm down.

Meanwhile, on the balcony, Odell brought the phone to his ear and asked, "What is it?"

Cliff hurriedly said, "Master Carter, Officer Sach just found a clue about Second Master. He most likely came back to Westchester City yesterday, stayed at Westchester Hotel last night, and went

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to the hospital this morning. Surveillance shows that he went back to the hotel after Madam left the hospital, but when Officer Sach took people to the hotel, he was no longer there."

"Are there any other clues?"

"Not for now, but Officer Sach wants to meet you. He said he wants to talk to you again face to face to understand the situation with Second Master."

"Alright. I'm on my way."

He hung up the phone and turned back around into the bedroom.

Sylvia was still standing by the bed with Flint in her arms. When she saw him coming back, she looked at him with a gentle expression.

The cold look in his eyes faded, and he walked to her side to touch her head. "I'm going out for a bit. You and the kids stay at home and try not to go out."

"Did something happen?"

"No, I'm just going to meet someone. I'll be back soon."

Sylvia looked relieved. "Okay."

After Odell picked up his jacket that was hanging on the side and walked out, Sylvia carried Flint to Isabel and Liam's room.

In the suburbs, Lily arrived at a secluded cafe located near the Springsteen villa by car after receiving the message.

When she got out, she took off her sunglasses and looked around. Seeing that no one was walking around, she walked into the cafe.

The cafe was dimly lit, and the atmosphere was quiet. Only a figure sat in the innermost corner. The young man wore a gray sweater with his back facing her, sitting in an elegant posture.

Lily immediately walked over, sat down in the seat opposite him, and asked with a smile, "Second Master Carter, I thought you disappeared to Galston. Why are you back?"

Chapter 862 Thomas looked at her with eyes that were devoid of warmth. "I don't think you came to see me to say these useless words to me."

Lily's expression changed. "I indeed have a lot of questions to ask you."

"I don't know anything except for the six months she was in Galston."

Her face turned cold, and she asked, "Why did you let her return to Mediana? Why did you let her keep Odell's child?"

Thomas picked up his coffee and took a sip, not answering her. It was obvious he did not intend to answer those two questions.

Lily did not pursue the topic and asked instead, "Can you tell me why you suddenly came back?"

"Because of her."

"Sylvia?"

"Yes."

Lily sneered. "She already gave birth to Odell's child and is living in the Carters' residence. Can you still snatch her back?"

Thomas retorted, "Have you already given up on my big brother?"

Her expression changed, and she said in a cold voice, "I will never lose to a woman who's inferior to me in every aspect."

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He pursed his lips. "Then, let's cooperate."

Lily smiled. "Sure."

Odell did not expect to talk to Officer Sachs for so long. It was already late at night when he returned.

He went to Sylvia and his bedroom, but it was empty and unoccupied.

Then, he went to the two children's room, where the bed was already crowded.

Sylvia slept in the middle, with Isabel sticking to her right and Flint to her left. Further left was Liam, who was sleeping in a straight posture.

Odell's expression changed. He first brought Flint to Aunt Tonya and the others, then carried Sylvia back to their own bedroom.

After washing up, he went back to bed, wrapped his arms around her, and closed his eyes.

However, even after a long time, sleep never came to him. Instead, his body got hotter and hotter. Only God knew how long he endured the torture.

Before she came back, he slept alone every night. After she came back, she had to recover from giving birth for a month and a half. He had to go through a long period of self-hypnosis before managing to go to sleep almost every night.

Her body was finally recovered, but that little brat and Thomas's

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matter rained on his parade again.

Now, when he was finally able to have alone time with her, she was asleep instead!

In an instant, he opened his eyes and looked at the woman in his arms with a dark gaze. She was sleeping soundly. Her cheeks had a natural blush, her lips were pink and puffy, and her little face was quiet and charming.

After just two glances, the fire in his body burned up.

"Sylvia," he called her in a low voice.

Alas, what answered him was the silence of the room!

He raised his hand to pinch her face. "Sylvia?"

She still ignored him.

He frowned and said in an irritated voice, "If you ignore me again, I'm going to kiss you."

There was still no response.

He snorted a laugh. "You asked for it."

Then, he cupped her face and sealed her mouth.

The sleeping woman had no defense, so he easily pried open her lips and teeth.

After an unknown amount of time, probably when she was about to run out of breath, she suddenly woke up and saw the man's eyes that were scarlet with lust.

He gently caressed her cheek. "Awake?" His voice was low and husky.

Sylvia's eyes widened. "Odell? When did you come back,"

He kissed her again before she could finish her sentence.

The domineering and gentle breath eroded her sanity like poison.

In a short while, Sylvia was putty in his arms.

"Odell, you,"

He sealed her mouth again before she could finish, nipping her and murmuring, "Save it for later."

Chapter 863 Sylvia moaned. Odell plugged her mouth again, no longer giving her the chance to open her mouth to speak.

Soon, their clothes fell to the floor, and their bodies writhed.

The man, who had held back for a long time, finally got what he wanted.

As for Sylvia, she was like a flower that was methodically disassembled, dismantled, and assembled, only to be dismantled all over again...

Just like that, they repeatedly tossed and turned until late at night before the man let go of her and she fell asleep.

The room was silent.

Odell saw her fall asleep as soon as her eyes closed and could not help but pat her rosy face. "Sylvia?"

She ignored him.

He chuckled. 'She's really fallen asleep.'

Then, he got out of bed and walked into the bathroom with an insatiable look. The warm water washed away his sweat.

After washing, he returned to the bed in his pajamas and wrapped her back in his arms.

"Can you be gentler?" The woman's hoarse voice suddenly

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spoke up.

He froze and looked at her.

Sylvia had her eyes closed, but her brow was furrowed. She was obviously uncomfortable despite sleeping. The words were also clearly spoken subconsciously.

He suddenly remembered the words that he had stopped her from saying when he was making out with her. Was this what she wanted to say?

He smiled and said softly, "Okay, I'll be gentler next time."

He touched her forehead, intending to tidy up her hair but was burned by the temperature of her skin.

His eyes flickered, and he immediately touched her forehead again. It was hot. Not only was her forehead hot, but her cheeks were scalding as well.

"Sylvia? Sylvia, wake up," he hurriedly called her.

Sylvia frowned deeply, not willing to open her eyes. She lay in his arms and muttered, "Odell, I don't feel too good..."

Odell immediately sat up and wrapped her in his arms. He used one hand to pick up the cell phone placed by the bed and called Jacob.

The call quickly connected.

He frowned and said, "Call the doctor immediately!"

When Sylvia woke up again, it was already the next morning.

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Odell sat beside her, his gaze fixed on her. Isabel and Liam were also lying in her bed, looking at her with large eyes. Aunt Tonya stood not far away with Flint in her arms.

Seeing Sylvia awake, she quickly asked, "Syl, are you feeling better?"

Sylvia was embarrassed and could not help but glare at the man beside her.

'It's all his fault! If he hadn't been so... I wouldn't have had a fever last night! Now, I'm surrounded by the three children and Aunt Tonya! It's so embarrassing!'

Odell gave a low cough. "I'll be gentle in the future."

Isabel immediately asked, "What do you mean, Baddie? Does Mommy's fever have something to do with you?"

Liam also looked at him in confusion.

Odell looked at them coldly, "Mind your own business."

Isabel pouted and harrumphed.

Aunt Tonya laughed dryly and said, "Uh... Syl, if you're okay now, then feed Flint. He's hungry now."

Sylvia quickly took Flint into her arms.

Odell looked at Isabel and Liam, who were still staring at Sylvia. "You two, get out."

"You get out too!" Sylvia chided with a raised voice.

Odell's eyes flickered.

The two children and Aunt Tonya were also startled.

Sylvia realized that she had lost her temper after yelling, but before she could say anything, Odell stood up and smiled at her. "Okay, call me if you need anything."

Then, he picked up the children with one hand each and carried them out.

Chapter 864 Sylvia's heart thudded. The unhappy feeling of being tossed around all night until she developed a fever inexplicably disappeared.

She pursed her lips and nursed Flint.

Aunt Tonya stood next to her and could not help but smile secretly when she saw Sylvia's happy face. The trauma of those six months had finally passed. It would be best if Thomas never appeared again. The scene where Thomas appeared suddenly was like an illusion.

For the next few days, Sylvia did hear any news from him, and she did not receive any messages from him on her phone either. He seemed to have disappeared from Westchester.

Did he suddenly appear in front of the hospital that day just to see her and ask how she was doing?

Sylvia warily cooped herself up at home for most of the month before she could no longer resist going out.

Isabel and Liam started school long ago.

That morning, Sylvia took Flint and sent them to preschool with Aunt Tonya, then went to the nearby shopping street for a stroll.

It was spring, so the weather and atmosphere were excellent.

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Jacob and Ben also followed them closely.

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After a day of shopping and eating, it was time for the two little ones to leave school in the evening. Sylvia took the car to pick them up and returned home with them.

Soon after she came back, Odell also came back from work.

Isabel jumped toward him as soon as he entered the door. He picked the little girl up with one hand and went to sit next to Sylvia.

Sylvia was playing with Flint. The little one was not as sleepy as before and had his eyes wide open. When he saw Odell and Isabel, he immediately looked at them.

When Isabel also picked up a toy to tease him, Flint reached out to grab it. The brother and sister played around like this for a while.

Odell looked at Sylvia and asked, "Did you go out today?"

"Yeah. Aunt Tonya and I took Flint out. We sent Isabel and Liam to preschool and went shopping for the day."

"Where did you go?" he asked again, wrapping an arm around her shoulders to pull her to his side.

Sylvia leaned against him and said, "We went to a mall, ate lots of good food, and bought lots of stuff for you and the children."

The corners of her mouth had a smile as she said that. She was obviously very happy. Odell curled his lips and asked, "What did you buy for me?"

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"Some ties, belts, and pajamas." Her voice grew smaller when she said the word 'pajamas'.

Seeing that she did not dare to look at him and was even blushing, he held back his laughter and asked, "What kind of pajamas did you buy for me?"

Sylvia did not look at him and said, "Let's talk about it when we go back to the room tonight."

She did not want to talk to him about this in front of the children.

Odell narrowed his eyes. "Sure."

Dinner was quickly finished.

Odell handed Flint to Aunt Tonya, shooed Isabel and Liam who wanted to come up to their bedroom away, and went back with Sylvia.

As soon as they entered, he pinned Sylvia to the wall and kissed her. He was very strong, and his kiss was very overbearing, not giving her any time to get ready.

However, Sylvia was also used to making out with him this time, so she had some immunity physically and mentally. She had no other discomfort apart from some weakness in her legs.

However, Odell did not take her to bed or tear her clothes on the spot like usual. After kissing her for a while, he released her and looked at her with a deep gaze. "Where are the pajamas you bought me?"

Sylvia blushed as she looked at him. "In the closet."

Odell immediately dragged her to the walk-in closet. Sylvia opened his wardrobe and took out a stack of newly bought pajamas for him. The styles were almost the same, and they were all perfectly modest tops and pants. The only difference was that some were long and some were short.

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The colors were either black or gray.

Odell raised his brows. "That's it?"

"Yes. The clothes are made of quality materials, so they won't tear easily. They should last for a while." Furthermore, they were not expensive, so she would not feel bad even if he tore one every day.

Odell curled his lips and asked, "Did you buy some for yourself too?"

"Yeah."

"Show me."

Sylvia frowned. "There's nothing to see. I didn't ask to see yours either."



Odell narrowed his eyes. "I won't wear them, but I want to see."

His wicked eyes seemed to see through her at a glance.

Sylvia's face grew hot, and many scenes of her being bullied by him suddenly flashed in her mind. She was embarrassed for no reason and refused him directly, "I don't want to."

Odell strode in front of her, pinned her to the wardrobe, and lifted her chin. His thin lips brushed against her own as he said in a husky and overbearing voice, "If you don't wear it tonight, then you don't get to wear it. Period."

Sylvia could not help but glare at him.

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He smiled wickedly.

What else could she do?

She did not want to have another fever.

She turned around, opened her wardrobe, and pointed to the pajamas hanging there. "It's all there. Most of yours are matching couple sets."

Odell glanced over and saw the array of black and gray. They were not just matching couple sets. Even the style was the same as his, with a combination of tops and pants. There was not a single dress.

His expression darkened. "Throw them all away. You're not allowed to wear them."

Sylvia looked at him. "What if I don't?"

He narrowed his eyes. "Try me."

If she dared to wear any of those, he would tear it all up.

Sylvia could not help but punch him. "I spent a lot of money on these clothes."

"Do I look like I lack money?" His voice was displeased.

Sylvia said nothing.

He did not lack money, and she also had savings and was not short of money, but she did not want to squander money.

She had bought these modest pajamas because she did not want him to tear up her pajamas every night. He did not know

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how the servants in charge of cleaning the room viewed her every day.

“I’ll allow you to wear it once.” He suddenly reached out and touched her face.

Sylvia’s eyes flickered, then she frowned, looking reticent. It was obvious she did not want to wear it for just one night.

Odell was silent for a few seconds. “I’ll let you wear it for two nights.”

Sylvia continued to frown.

“Three nights.” She pursed her lips and frowned.

Odell pursed his lips gloomily. “One week.” Sylvia’s eyes brightened, but not long after that, she frowned again, pretending to be unhappy. However, he pinched her face.

He narrowed his eyes at her. “If you give me that look one more time, then I won’t let you wear it at all.”

Sylvia hurriedly said, “Okay, one week. One week will do.”

Then, she curled her lips and laughed.

She already wanted to laugh when he said he would let her wear it for one day. She was just messing with him, but unexpectedly, he compromised for a week.

Odell saw her suddenly smiling face and immediately pinned her hips to the wardrobe.

The wardrobe seemed unable to bear the force and creaked. However, that was just the beginning.

After he kissed her lips, he never put her down again.

That night, it was only when she lost consciousness that she realized she did not even manage to put on her newly bought pajamas.

When she begged for mercy out of exhaustion and fell asleep, Odell changed her into one of the new ones.

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Since the day she went out for a stroll, Sylvia had been going out for a walk every now and then.

Thomas might really not appear again. Almost three months had passed, but Sylvia did not see him, let alone receive any news about him.

Her days were beautiful and peaceful.

Flint was almost half a year old. His height had doubled, he was chubby and round, and cute as hell.

The temperature also rose sharply, and it was soon the hot summer season.

Isabel and Liam were on summer vacation again, but Odell did not keep them idle and arranged a summer tutor for them to continue their studies.

Liam was fine since the syllabus and homework were not difficult for him, but Isabel never liked studying. She got sleepy in class and slacked off whenever she got the chance, using the excuse that she

had to take care of her younger brother, Flint. In fact, she simply watched him play and showed off how good she was at playing games in front of him.

The little girl was an expert at acting pampered. Sylvia was helpless against her, and Odell spoiled her, so most of the time, it was Liam who dragged her back and watched her finish her homework.

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That afternoon, Sylvia was about to take Flint for a nap when the girl slipped in again.

"Mommy, Flinty, I'm here!" she came in and shouted. Not only did she wake Sylvia up, but Flint also woke up as well.

When Flint saw his older sister, he grinned and extended his hands toward her.

Isabel immediately carried him off the bed. She put him on the blanket on the floor and let him sit with his back against the wall. Then, she sat next to him and took out the RC car from behind her, saying to him, "Flinty, I'll show you a race car."

Her voice was still childish. She was clearly a little girl, but she sounded like a big sister.

However, little Flint was a sucker for that and looked at her with shining eyes, grinning all the while.

Isabel played with her new little racing car. Before she could enjoy it to its fullest extent though, Liam suddenly pushed open the door and walked in.

His cool little face looked at her. "Isabel, have you finished your homework?"

Isabel's chubby face which was playing seriously immediately changed into a fawning look. She said in a sweet voice, "Big bro, I'm playing with Flinty now. Can I finish it at night?"

Liam gave her a cold look before looking at Flint beside her.

When Flint saw Liam look over, he obediently stretched out his little arm toward his big brother. It was obvious he wanted Liam

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to hold him.

Liam did not hesitate and walked over to pick him up from the ground. Then, he said to Sylvia, "Mommy, I'll take Flint out to play for a while."

Sylvia saw the undercurrents between them and smiled. "Go ahead."

Liam carried little Flint away, shooting Isabel an unpleasant look.

Isabel, who was left behind, was in no mood to play games anymore. She put down the RC car and ran out after Liam and Flint, shouting, "I'll go do my homework now. Will you play games with me and Flint later?"

Liam said, "Talk to me after you finish your homework."

They went away quickly. Judging by the sound of their voices, they went to the living room downstairs.

Aunt Tonya and the others were outside, so they would definitely look after the children.

Sylvia lay back on the bed and slept comfortably.

After an unknown amount of time, there was suddenly a wet sensation on her face. She opened her eyes and saw little Flint. His little butt lay on her pillow as his mouth kissed her.

The baby's body was soft and covered with the scent of milk.

Sylvia was wondering how he came back when she saw Odell sitting on the edge of the bed.

He was still wearing the black suit he wore to work that morning. His back was straight as his deep eyes looked at her.

She was stunned. "Odell, when did you come back?"

"Not long ago."

She was shocked again. "What time is it?" \*Almost six."

Chapter 867 Sylvia frowned and muttered, "How did I sleep for so long?"

She had actually slept for almost three hours.

After saying that, she sat up and took Flint into her arms.

The little guy must be hungry.

Just as she was about to lift her top, the man's pleasant voice rang out again. "He already fed in the living room."

Sylvia remembered the spare milk she left in the fridge. She had slept for a long time, so Aunt Tonya and the others must have fed him.

Suddenly, there was a warm touch on her forehead.

Odell ruffled the stray hair in front of her forehead and said softly, "Tomorrow is the weekend. Let's go out shopping."

Sylvia thought about it and said, "It's been too hot lately. Forget it."

She did not have to worry about Isabel and Liam, but Flint was still small and had to be looked after constantly, so it was troublesome. Aunt Tonya and the others were not young anymore, and Sylvia did not want to trouble them.

Odell said, "Leave the kids at home. We'll go out alone."

Sylvia looked at him to see that his lips were curved in a gentle arc.

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She could not help but feel tempted, but when she thought of little Flint, who was clinging to her arms, she frowned and said, "Flint is still small. He can't leave me."

"Isabel, Liam, and Aunt Tonya will be with him. He'll be fine."

She wanted to say something else, but he suddenly held her face.

"How long has it been since you accompanied me?" His voice was unpleasant, and his face was gloomy.

"Didn't I just accompany you last night..." Sylvia muttered in a small voice.

If he had not tossed her around until so late last night, she would not have slept for so long this afternoon.

He pinched her face. "That's different."

"What's different about it?"

"You haven't gone shopping with me." His gaze was deep.

Sylvia was stunned.

Indeed, it seemed like she had never gone shopping with him before.

During their first marriage, he was too busy working and neglected her.

During their second marriage, they went shopping, but it was always with Liam and Isabel. They only played with the children and ate with them. They had never been out on a date alone before.

Her heart skipped a beat, and she looked down at Flint. "Flinty, Mommy and Daddy will go out shopping tomorrow, so you stay at home with Aunt Tonya and your siblings, okay?"

She did not know whether Flint understood her or not, but he opened his mouth and let out an 'ah'.

Sylvia pursed her lips and smiled at Odell. "Okay, let's go shopping."

Odell smiled and caressed her face.

The next day, Sylvia crawled out of bed early in the morning. She fed Flint, left enough milk in the fridge for the day, and started washing and dressing up.

Although she had gone out many times before, it was always with Aunt Tonya and the others, so she never put on makeup.

However, she was going out with Odell alone today. The man was very attractive, so she naturally could not lose to him. She picked a light pink dress that cinched at the waist from the wardrobe.

However, the dress was tighter than expected, especially in the bust area. Sylvia used a lot of effort to pull the back zipper up, but not only did she fail, the zipper even got stuck and could not be pulled back down again either.

She had no other choice but to shout for the man waiting outside for her, "Odell, could you come in for a second?"

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Odell walked in.

Sylvia's back was turned to him. When she sensed him approach her, she asked, "Can you help me with the zip?"

The man was silent for a moment and raised his hand to tug the zipper on her back. His warm fingertips brushed against her skin, and Sylvia's nerves inexplicably tingled, making her back go numb.

Before she could snap back to her senses, a loud rip rung out.

Her chest instantly felt tight, and she almost could not catch her breath. She turned her head and glared at him. "Who told you to pull it up?"

The man raised his brows slightly, his deep eyes looking at her bulging chest.

"Didn't you want me to zip you up?" he asked instead, his voice low and magnetic.

Sylvia instantly noticed something wrong and looked at him with a blush. "Stop looking. Hurry up and undo my zipper. This dress is too tight. I have to change into another one."

Then, she turned her back to him again.

However, the next second, the man's arms circled around her waist and pulled her into his chest. His hot breath came from above her, brushing against her neck.

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Sylvia's body went numb as she struggled. "Odell, we still have to go out shopping. Hurry up and undo the zipper. I-"

Before she could finish, he pressed her against the wall.

An unknown amount of time passed.

It was only when the sun was almost overhead that the movements in the room calmed down.

Sylvia's dress was not only unzipped but it was also ripped into two on the ground along with his shirt. She lay naked in his arms, glaring at him.

Odell lowered his head and kissed her rosy cheeks. "It's getting late. Hurry up and go change."

He spoke as if she was the one who delayed the time.

Sylvia ignored him, got out of bed, and went straight to the closet to select a loose white dress. It was an A-line dress. It was not form-fitting, but it was very classy.

The weather outside was hot. After putting on makeup, she took a sunhat and walked out of the closet.

The man was standing outside waiting for her.

Unlike the dissatisfied look he had on the bed when she went into the cloakroom, he had already changed into a suit. His figure was tall and straight, and his handsome face carried an aura of indifference hanging over him.

If he had not looked at Sylvia's chest at that moment, she might have forgotten that he had just carried her to bed and ravaged

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her dress earlier.

She could not help but glare at him. "Odell Carter!"

'Will you stop staring at my chest? Can't you act like a gentleman?'

Odell curled his lips. "This dress is pretty nice."

Sylvia ignored him.

He took one of her hands and led her outside while asking, "Where do you want to go shopping later?"

"Anywhere works."

Soon, they went downstairs to the living room where Aunt Tonya, Wanda, and Flora, who were sitting around Flint, stopped talking and looked at them.

Liam, who was reading a book, and Isabel, who was watching a

TV drama, also raised their heads in unison to look at them.

"Mommy, Baddie, what took you so long?" Isabel asked in confusion.

Sylvia's cheeks heated up at their gazes. Just as she was wondering how to explain it to him, the man beside her said, "We got sidetracked."

His voice was low as usual, and his face was serious as if the man who had just been staring at her chest in the room earlier was not him.

Fortunately, his words managed to fool the two children.

Isabel urged them, "Hurry up and go on your date. It's going to be dark soon."

Aunt Tonya, Wanda, and Flora chuckled. "Syl, we'll take care of Flint, so don't worry about coming back late."

Sylvia hummed with a red face as Odell led her out.

Outside, the sun was shining brightly, and the temperature was very warm.

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There were not many people walking around.

Sylvia was just pondering about where it would be more comfortable to go shopping when the car pulled into the largest luxury mall in Westchester. The mall retailed luxury brands from all over the world, including all kinds of jewelry and bags.

However, she frowned and asked, "Why did you bring me here, Odell?"

"To shop."

"This is a luxury mall." Sylvia was in no way short of jewelry and was not that interested in stuff like these.

"Aren't you women all about shopping?"

"Shopping doesn't necessarily mean we have to go to a mall. There are so many fun places in Westchester."

The car had already stopped, so Odell ignored her and dragged her out. Only after they entered the mall, he let go of her.

Since they were already there, Sylvia did not insist on going back and strolled about with him.

As expected of a mall where luxury brands converged, the interior design was very opulent, and many display windows were exquisitely decorated.

Sylvia strolled around this floor for a long time but did not enter a single store. For one, she was not interested in these

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products, and secondly, she felt that a man like Odell would not be fond of shopping in jewelry stores either.

Unexpectedly, when she was about to go upstairs, he suddenly grabbed her wrist. She looked up and saw his frown.

Sylvia asked, "What's wrong? Didn't you want to shop?"

"That's my line." His voice was very upset.

"Huh?"

"Why didn't you go into any stores and take a look? Are you not interested in them? Or do you not want to shop with me?"

He fired off three questions in a row, confusing her.

"No, that's not it.'



“In that case, go in.” After saying that, he took out his wallet from his pocket and pulled out a card. “There’s 100 million on this card. If you don’t max out this card by today, then don’t even think about leaving this place.” !

Sylvia was speechless.

He stuffed the card into the bag she was carrying.

Well, what else could she do? She had no choice but to go into the store with him.

However, her lips could not help but curl up. She did not like to be wasteful, and she was not keen on luxury goods, but she liked how this man cared about her.

Thus, under his coercion, Sylvia started to shop seriously.

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Many luxury goods had appealing designs, but Sylvia did not go wild picking things up. She carefully selected the ones that she

liked.

When there was jewelry, she tried it on and asked Odell if it looked good.

Odell would look, but every time she asked, he would nod his head or say that it looked good, then tell the clerk to wrap it up for her.

This time, Sylvia put on a pair of pearl earrings and asked him, “What about these?”

Odell curved his lips. “It’s good.”

Sylvia frowned. “You say that every time.”

“Maybe it’s because you look good in everything.” He smiled gently.

She could not help but smile.

Just like that, they covered the first floor before going up to the second.

Odell left their address at several stores and told them to deliver the items directly to his home. His hands were also filled with shopping bags.

Sylvia’s gaze flickered as she said, “I don’t want to shop anymore. Let’s have some food.”

Odell narrowed his eyes. “Are you hungry?”

“Yeah.” She smiled at him.

He took out his phone and looked at the text message from his bank notifying him about their expenditure. She had shopped for so long, yet she had only spent one percent of the limit. “Shop more before eating,” he instructed and walked forward.

Sylvia tugged one of his arms. “But I’m hungry.” “Bear with it.”

Chapter 870 Sylvia shopped around the floor with him again.

When they reached the elevator, she wanted to go down, but he held her hand and went upstairs instead.

“Let’s go to one more floor to shop before we eat,” he said. His tone was strong and gave her no room for refusal.

Sylvia held back her anger.

‘Whatever. We’ve already covered two floors. What’s one more?’

Taking the elevator, they soon arrived at the third floor.

As soon as they came up, they saw a spacious gallery. It was a temporary art gallery, which meant that someone was probably holding an exhibition here. Many famous paintings were displayed outside the entrance.

Sylvia stopped and could not help but look over, Odell held her hand and asked, “Do you want to go in and have a look?”

As soon as his voice fell, a familiar and beautiful figure came out of the gallery.

Lily’s expression was startled as if she did not expect to meet them. Her eyes swept over the shopping bags that Sylvia and Odell were carrying, then she smiled and walked up to them.

“Master Carter, Ms. Ross, what a coincidence. Are you here to

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shop?”

Odell gave a cold hum.

Lily looked at Sylvia and smiled politely. “Ms. Ross, this is a painting exhibition jointly organized by my grandfather and the Art Association. The president, Christopher, and several people from the association are inside. Why don’t you come in? They’ll be overjoyed to see you.”

Sylvia could not bring herself to smile, and she did not want to go in either.

Ever since she had withdrawn from the Art Association after being mocked last time with the ink painting, she never contacted Christopher and the others again.

Before she could refuse though, Lily said, “Are you still concerned about the painting incident back then? I also heard about it, but that was a long time ago. They won’t bring it up again.”

Sylvia’s face turned pale. The scenes of being mocked by the group for not being able to paint, and the scenes of being accused of dining and dashing, and being secretly filmed by the people of the Art Association all flooded back into her mind.

The words of refusal were stuck in her throat.

'If I say I won't go in, wouldn't it be the same as saying I still care about the painting incident?'

"We have other plans, so we won't go in." The man's low voice suddenly sounded.

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He tightly gripped Sylvia's hand, and the heat of his palm spread all over her body. Without waiting for Lily to say anything, he led Sylvia and turned around, walking to the escalator leading down.

Soon, they walked out of the mall.

The weather outside was hot, but Sylvia's expression was a little downcast. She kept her head down.

Odell held her hand tightly and asked, "What do you want to eat later?"

"Anything's fine."

She did not have any appetite now.

He looked at her obviously depressed expression, and his gaze deepened. "If you don't want to eat, we'll continue shopping."

Sylvia quickly said, "No, let's eat."

Neither did she want to shop anymore or meet Lily again.

Odell smiled. "What do you want to eat?"

Sylvia's gaze flickered as she stated, "Ice cream."

The weather was hot, so she wanted to eat something cold and sweet.

Odell pinched her rosy cheeks and asked again, "What do you want to eat for lunch?"

She thought seriously and said, "Grilled meat."

She had not eaten grilled meat for a long time. However, she was breastfeeding the baby, so it did not seem appropriate to