

Master Odells 871

Chapter 871

Unexpectedly, Odell smiled and answered, "Okay."

Not only did he agree easily, but his low and magnetic voice also seemed to be a little doting on her.

Sylvia's heart trembled, and she could not help but press herself against him, holding his arm as they walked to the parking lot.

Meanwhile, in the gallery on the third floor of the mall, Lily stood in front of the window wall, watching their intimate figures leave.

When Sylvia and Odell left by car, she immediately took out her phone and called Thomas.

The line rang for a while before connecting, and she asked coldly, "Second Master, more than three months have passed. When exactly will your plan start? Are you going to let Sylvia give birth to his fourth child before you start?"

She got angrier the more she spoke.

Especially when she thought back to the scene of Odell holding Sylvia earlier, and how he held Sylvia's shopping bags for her.

He was the master of the Carter family and the head of the entire Carter Corporation. It was condescending enough for him to accompany her shopping, but he actually carried her bags for her!

Seemingly sensing her emotions, Thomas asked in a light voice, "Did you meet them?"

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Lily took a breath, calmed down, and said with a sneer, "Yes, I saw Master Carter accompanying Ms. Ross to shop. They were holding hands and looked very affectionate."

Thomas was silent for a while and asked, "Has your project with Carter Corporation started yet?"

"It started long ago." Lily's expression changed. "Why are you asking?"

"Are there a lot of things that need to be communicated in the future?"

"Yes, but they'll be dealt with by the subordinates."

"I suggest you pick a few important matters and go to him personally."

Lily frowned. "He saw me when I went with my grandmother to get the paternity report with Grand-aunt Ramona. He definitely won't agree to meet me."

She could feel the man's aversion to her. She did not want to go to him as if she was begging for his attention.

"Oh, he'll meet you," Thomas replied.

Lily's gaze flickered as she asked, "Do you have a plan?"

Sylvia and Odell came to a barbeque restaurant.

Although the weather was hot, there were quite a few people in the restaurant.

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Odell asked for a suite, and they sat face to face at a table. They ordered all the dishes that she liked to eat as well as what he usually ate.

Before long, the dishes were all served.

Sylvia was about to start grilling the meat when she saw him pick up the skewers and methodically place the meat and vegetables on the grill. Her eyes widened.

Upon seeing her surprise, Odell said without changing his expression, "I took Isabel and Liam to have grilled meat a few times when you were away."

Her gaze darkened. "I'm sorry."

"Don't apologize. It's not your fault." He put up a piece of cooked meat on her plate and added, "I'm their father. It's only right that I take care of them."

The person who should apologize was him. Aside from all the things he had done to hurt her in the past, he should have taken care of them as a husband and father. However, he repeatedly distrusted her and almost caused her to have another accident.

Sylvia blinked, then took her hand and pinched her face.

Odell frowned. "Why are you pinching yourself?"

She smiled and said, "I was wondering if I was dreaming."

He was speechless, and his handsome face instantly darkened.

Sylvia's eyes flickered as she quickly said, "I don't mean anything by it. I'm just ecstatic."

Then, seeing that he was still a bit upset, she reached out and tried to grab a slice of grilled meat.

However, Odell slapped her hand away. He said in a cold voice, "Don't touch that." Sylvia withdrew her hand with a feeble response, "Okay."

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Seeing her like this, Odell instantly gave her another piece of meat. "Eat."

"Okay." Sylvia immediately devoured the meat.

As soon as she swallowed it, more pieces appeared on her plate. The meat and vegetables were just the right degree of

heat.

She dipped them in the sauce and munched on them.

For some reason, she felt that the food here was particularly delicious. It was much better than all the grilled meat she had eaten before.

Odell saw her lips twitching in a smile. He held back his laughter and asked, "Is it good?"

"Yeah. You have some too." Sylvia picked up her fork and gave him a piece.

She just realized that she did not use the communal tongs. Just as she was about to tell him not to eat it, he picked up the meat and shoved it in his mouth.

"Not bad," he said.

Sylvia curled up the corners of her mouth.

Odell smiled and continued to grill the meat.

"I'll do it. You can eat instead."

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"No need, you eat." His voice was gentle yet firm,

Thus, Sylvia ate. The more she ate, the happier she became, especially when he gave her the cooked food from time to time.

Odell took in the look in her eyes. The corners of his lips curled up, and the gaze in his eyes deepened.

How bad was he in the past for her to be so pleased with him just doing such a menial task as cooking meat for her like this?

The meal ended on a happy note.

Sylvia went out to watch a movie with him again. Like an ordinary couple, after watching the movie, they went to a food street and indulged in the ice cream she wanted along with some snacks. They only went back when it was dark.

The car smoothly parked outside the old residence.

Sylvia got out of the car and quickly walked in.

It was Flint's first time being away from her for so long since he was born. She wondered if he cried or made a fuss.

Soon, she walked into the living room.

In the bright living room, Aunt Tonya and the others were sitting together chatting, and Sebastian sat beside them.

On the other side of the sofa, Flint sat in between Isabel and Liam, watching his older siblings play with race cars with his bright eyes open. His earnest gaze was adorable.

Sylvia's nervous mood relaxed.

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At that moment, they all saw Odell and her come in and looked at her.

Isabel and Liam put down their remote controls. Instead of coming directly, the little girl picked up Flint beside her and said, "Flinty, Mommy is back!"

Flint immediately reached out toward Sylvia, babbling excitedly.

Sylvia quickly went over and took him into her arms. The little one threw his arms around her neck as if afraid that she would leave.

At that moment, Odell also came in.

Flint glanced at him and continued to lay his face on Sylvia's shoulder, choosing to stick to his mother.

Sylvia held him and sat between Isabel and Liam. "What did you all do at home during the day?"

Liam's eyes flickered as he looked at Flint, who was in Sylvia's arms, and said, "Read, play with Flint, play games."

Isabel said, "Ditto."

Sylvia immediately asked, "You also read?" Isabel giggled. "I did everything except that."

Sylvia laughed.

"Mommy, where did you and Baddie go for your date?" The girl looked up to ask her, her curved eyes as bright as the crescent moon, full of curiosity and nosiness.

Sylvia looked at Odell who sat on Isabel's other side, reading the evening paper as if he did not hear the girl's words.

Sylvia said, "We went shopping, ate, and watched a movie." Isabel's eyes flickered. "Did you kiss?"

Chapter 873 Sylvia's face heated up as she immediately smacked the girl's head. "Isabel Ross, did you watch one of your idol's dramas again?"

Isabel replied haughtily, "I only watch cartoons, not dramas."

"She held Flint and watched dramas with Aunt Tonya for two hours today," Liam, who was reading a book, said seriously.

Sylvia frowned at Isabel.

Isabel immediately hid in Odell's arms, hugging him while shouting at Liam, "You snitch!"

However, Liam ignored her.

Aunt Tonya said sheepishly, "I went back to my room to watch TV during their afternoon nap. I didn't know when they came in either. It was only after the show ended that I realized that she was holding Flint and hiding behind me."

Sylvia looked at Isabel who turned her head and buried her face in Odell's chest. It was as if Sylvia was helpless against her if she did that.

She was holding Flint, so she really could not do anything to Isabel, but she did not want to let Isabel off the hook just like that. Thus, she said to Odell, "Odell, say something to her."

Unexpectedly, Odell, who always spoiled Isabel, smacked her bottom and even said, "As punishment, you're not allowed to watch TV for a week, and your daily homework is doubled."

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Then, he said to Liam, "You're responsible for watching her."

Liam said, "Okay."

Isabel puffed up her little face and glared at him. "You baddie! don't want you anymore! Hmph!"

Odell did not fall for that trick. He circled her with one hand to prevent her from falling and picked up the evening paper with the other hand to continue reading it.

Isabel was so angry that she punched him twice, then she lay on his chest to glare at Liam.

Sylvia could not help but laugh.

The sound immediately attracted Flint's attention, who also giggled.

When the little guy laughed, everyone in the living room looked up with a smile.

Isabel immediately shouted at Flint, "What are you laughing at, you stinky baby?"

Flint continued to giggle as Isabel angrily buried her face in Odell's arms.

Everyone in the living room instantly laughed.

Happy times always passed by quickly.

In two days, Odell would be going on a business trip and would not be back for a week.

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One week was not that long. She did not see him for half a year before giving birth, and she did not see him for years before that.

However, since the birth, he would come back every day even if he was busy and stayed at home with her when he was free on weekends.

Now, he was only gone for a day, but Sylvia already felt sick all over.

Although she had Aunt Tonya and the children to accompany her, when she returned to the bedroom at night, she could not sleep when she lay on the bed that they shared. She had to chat with him over the phone before she could fall asleep.

After a long week, just when she thought that he could come back this afternoon, she got the news that he had to go back to the company to deal with some urgent matters.

Sylvia did not want to affect his work. Although she was depressed, she said with a smile, "Okay, I'll wait for you at home."

He said softly, "I might be back late today, so don't wait for me. Go to sleep if you're tired."

"Okay, I know."

They then hung up.

He was probably busy again.

Dinner was served on time.

Sylvia fed Flint milk and had dinner with Isabel, Liam, Aunt

Tonya, and the others.

After dinner, Flint fell asleep while Isabel and Liam also went back to their room to sleep after being tucked out from playing, and the whole house fell into silence. It was also quiet outside.

However, Sylvia was not sleepy at all.

Just as she stood by the window waiting anxiously, an idea suddenly rushed into her mind. 'If he's too busy to come back, I can go to him instead.'

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Sylvia called Cliff to make sure that Odell was still busy working and asked Jacob to drive her to Carter Tower.

The late night was quiet, and most of the employees in the building had already left work.

The security guard knew Jacob and learned her identity from him so he immediately opened the door and let them in.

Sylvia entered the elevator while holding her breath.

She thought, 'I'll just take a look. If he's really busy, then I'll just say hi and leave. If he's almost done, then I'll wait for him quietly and leave with him when he's finished.'

The elevator soon rose to the top floor.

Just as Sylvia was about to rush out, a familiar and beautiful figure came out from Odell's office. It was none other than Lily Springsteen.

Sylvia froze.

Lily obviously did not expect to meet Sylvia here and was startled. However, she soon showed an elegant smile and walked up to Sylvia in her high heels.

“Ms. Ross, you are here rather late to see Master Carter, aren’t you?”

Sylvia hummed and glanced at her.

Lily wore a blazer, a pencil skirt, and black high heels. Her hair

was pulled into a low ponytail, and her makeup was not very heavy whereas her body exuded an elegant and competent aura. She was also holding a folder in her hands, so she was most likely here to talk to Odell about work.

However, why did she come at this time to talk about work instead of earlier?

Sylvia did not think about it. She glanced at Lily and breezed past her.

“Master Carter has a lot of things to do, so I think it’s better if you don’t disturb him,” Lily suddenly said.

Sylvia stopped and said coldly, “He’s my husband, and you’re only his business partner. I don’t think it’s your place to determine if I’m disturbing him.”

In the past, she thought that Lily and Odell were really engaged, so she held back because she was afraid of ruining their relationship . She held back the humiliation of having to clean her shoes at Ramona’s birthday party and the humiliation of Mrs. Springsteen having her mocked by the entire art circle in Westchester. She did not even dare to tell Odell that the baby was his.

However, although Lily no longer had any relationship with Odell now, she still dared to act high and mighty, saying such stuff to Sylvia. It was as if Lily was very close to Odell while Sylvia was the outsider.

Sylvia naturally would not tolerate it anymore.

Lily’s expression instantly turned cold, but she quickly recovered her elegant and haughty posture.

“Master Carter is indeed your

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man, but he’s also the head of a corporation, and I have a partnership with him. If you disturb him and affect his work, it’s also likely to affect my cooperation with him.”

Sylvia frowned.

Lily glanced at her up and down, her eyes falling on Sylvia’s feet that were still wearing house slippers, and she sneered, “If you can’t help Master Carter at work, it’s better to be a good housewife at home and not cause him any trouble.”

Then, without waiting for Sylvia to say anything, she walked straight into the elevator.

Sylvia stood where she was. Her heart felt like it was being squeezed for a long time before she finally moved her feet.

She wanted to turn around and leave, but unexpectedly, Cliff suddenly walked out of Odell's office. His eyes lit up when he saw her. "Madam, are you here to see Master Carter? He's right inside."

Sylvia pursed her lips and asked, "Isn't he swamped now?"

Cliff replied, "The important stuff is almost settled. He's wrapping up now and should finish working soon."

"Oh."

"You should go in quickly. I have something to do, so I'll leave first."

"Sure."

Cliff then left

Sylvia pushed open the door of the office and went in. The space inside was spacious and brightly lit. The furnishings were still similar to how she remembered.

Behind the desk, the man's suit-clad figure sat in a chair. He held documents in his hand and flipped through them. Upon hearing the sound of the door opening, his deep eyes looked over.

Sylvia immediately smiled at him. "Odell I-I'm here to see you."

The man's shallow lips curled up. His expression earlier was so cold that no one dared to approach him, but now it instantly became warm and gentle.

"Come here," he said.

Sylvia walked to his side, but afraid of disturbing his work, she said, "You continue working. I'll just wait for you here."

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Chapter 875 What answered her was the large hand that wrapped around her waist.

In an instant, he grabbed her waist and pulled her onto his lap.

Immediately after, his handsome face lowered and approached her, and his thin lips covered her own.

Sylvia's cheeks heated up, but she did not push him away. She had not seen him for a week, so she also missed him terribly.

After a short while, her hands clutched his collar, and her body softly pressed against his.

The kiss got deeper and deeper.

When Sylvia felt hot and out of breath, he suddenly picked her up. The next second, she was pinned to the desk. His tall figure loomed over her.

Sylvia's eyes widened in surprise, and she said, "Odell, this is your office. Don't mess around."

He looked at her with scarlet eyes like a wolf watching its prey.

Her gaze shrank, and she asked again, "Don't you have work?"

She just missed him and wanted to see him. She did not plan on anything else.

Odell lowered his head again and kissed her lips, saying in a low voice, "It's not important."

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"It's late. Why don't you finish your work, and we can go home and-"

He blocked her mouth directly, not giving her a chance to say anything again. He also stopped the possibility of her struggling.

Before long, the legs of the desk shook. The documents and ornaments on the desk also fell to the floor.

It was late into the night.

The usually spacious, quiet, and cold office was not only messy but also filled with a romantic atmosphere.

He had placed Sylvia on the sofa. She was wrapped in the long coat she wore when she came, but the rest of her clothes were all torn and could not be worn anymore.

Meanwhile, besides a few strands of messy hair on his forehead, Odell was still straight and tidy.

At that moment, he was sitting at his desk, holding a folder. He looked cold and severe, appearing unapproachable. It was completely different from the person who had pinned her on the table and bullied her.

Her legs were still shaking weakly. Sylvia could not help but glare at him when she saw his sanctimonious appearance.

The man who was reading the document seemed to sense her line of sight and suddenly raised his eyes. His sharp eyes looked straight at her.

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Sylvia's eyes flashed as she immediately looked away.

The man smiled imperceptibly and continued to read the documents. Perhaps it was because he was in a great mood, but his work efficiency was much faster than usual.

Before long, he put down his work, got up, and went to her.

Sylvia was playing with her fingernails. She did not realize his approach until a dark shadow covered her. Instinctively, she shrank back.

Odell narrowed his eyes and looked unhappy.

She smiled at him. "Are you done working?"

“Yeah.”

“Then, let’s go home quickly,” she said and got off the sofa.

However, before she could stand firmly, something grabbed her waist.

With a whoosh, she was dragged into his arms like an inanimate object, almost like she was attached to him

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h”Why the rush? You can just leave later,” he whispered into her ear with his head lowered.

Sylvia quivered. She tried to push him away but her arms felt weak as if his whisper had robbed her of her strength.

She said in a small voice, “Odell, could we go home first? The table is too hard...”

She did not want to do it here but her rejection lacked strength. Instead, it sounded more like an invitation with a hint of softness.

Before she knew it, she was lifted up and was carried into the room that was inside his office.

The room was a simply decorated resting area, where he would take power naps when he was exhausted from work.

Sylvia was tossed onto the bed as soon as she was carried into the room.

His towering figure fell upon her and he crawled his way up her body.

The room was swiftly filled with moans and groans.

The steamy session ended after midnight before they finally returned home.

Sylvia fell asleep on the way back and when she opened her eyes again, it was already the next morning.

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She was on the bed in their room and Flint was beside her, with his little face pressed up against her.

The baby seemed to be hungry.

Sylvia got up. After she fed the baby, she carried him out of the room.

Aunt Tonya and the two little ones were in the living room.

As soon as she came down, Aunt Tonya instructed the servant to prepare something for her to eat.

Isabel hopped her way to her mother.

“Mommy, you woke up late. Are you sick?” the girl asked in concern.

Sylvia recalled what had happened in Odell's office the night before and it made her blush. She said, "No, I went to bed late last night, so I got up late this morning."

"Oh, okay." The little girl did not question her any further.

"Where's Daddy?" Sylvia asked.

"The Big Baddie went out early this morning."

Sylvia pursed her lips in silence.

Lily was right. He was not just her man but also the CEO of the company, it was normal for him to be busy with work.

The day quickly went by as Sylvia spent it by accompanying her kids at home.

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With the help and care from Aunt Tonya, Aunt Wanda and Aunt Flora, Sylvia managed to get work done. The only issue being that Flint was clingy and wanted to be by her side at all times.

That night, Odell had to work overtime again.

After dinner, Sylvia carried Flint to Isabel and Liam's room to play for a while before she returned to Odell's room.

The room was quiet.

Since Flint was asleep, Sylvia put him in the baby bed and went to wash herself up.

Maybe because the night before had been a tiring one for her, she quickly drifted off to sleep on the bed after she came out from the bathroom.

Some time later, she felt a slight rustling by her side.

She opened her eyes and saw that Odell was lying down beside her in his pajamas.

The lights were off, but the darkness did not conceal his handsome face and pronounced features.

He looked exhausted and was breathing steadily with one of his arms around Sylvia's waist.

Sylvia moved closer to her and buried her face in his shoulder. She also put one of her arms around his waist.

The man's warm embrace soon put her to sleep shortly after.

However, when she woke up the next day, she found herself alone on the bed again.

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She had woken up early today, almost at the same time as Isabel and Liam. Breakfast was still being prepared but Sebastian said that Odell had gone out before the sun had even risen.

Sylvia nodded and continued to take care of the children at home.

Another week went by in the same way.

Odell was busy almost everyday but he would come home every night. Just late.

There were a few mornings that he left later than usual, so Sylvia caught him getting dressed just as she woke up

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Unfortunately, he was unable to stay for long. After having a

quick breakfast, he left for work.

Even on the weekend, he left early in the morning.

Sylvia had been staying at home for more than a week, so she made plans to go out with Aunt Tonya and the kids for a change of environment.

They went on a day trip to the amusement park and only returned home in the evening.

Even at that time, Odell still did not come home for dinner.

Seeming to sense Sylvia's feelings of melancholy, Sebastian said to her, "Madam, Master Carter often forgets to eat when he's working. Why don't you take some food over to his office for him?"

Sylvia's face lit up, but after thinking about it, she said, "I don't think so, I believe he'll be too busy."

Sebastian smiled. "No matter how busy he is, he still has to eat. He wouldn't refuse it if you were the one to deliver dinner."

Sebastian was right. No matter how busy Odell was, he still had to eat.

Sylvia could keep him company over dinner, which would not disturb his work.

She agreed.

Sebastian immediately informed the kitchen to prepare two sets of dinner, packed them up and gave them to Sylvia.

Sylvia took the food and went to Carter Tower by car.

It was the weekend, so there were only a few cars outside the building. Since it was already night, the surroundings were quiet.

Just as she was about to enter with the food, she saw a group of people coming out of the building.

They seemed to have just come out of a meeting and were walking in groups of twos and threes as they discussed something

With her low ponytail hairstyle and tight dress, Lily stood out from the rest. She led the group out of the building; none of the men daring to overtake her.

Even her assistant followed her from behind as he updated her about something.

Coincidentally, Sylvia ran into her.

Lily stopped and smiled. "Ms. Ross, are you here to deliver dinner to Master Carter?"

The men behind her immediately stopped and gave Sylvia a scrutinizing look.

Sylvia was unable to fake a smile as well as Lily, so she simply hummed in reply

Keeping the smile on her face, Lily said, "Master Carter just ate with us in the meeting room. I doubt that he'll be able to eat

anymore. I don't think you'll need to deliver any dinner to him."

Sylvia furrowed her brows.

Lily then walked past her without pause.

Her assistant and the other men followed her away. Several of them glanced at Sylvia before they left.

Sylvia heard them talking about her.

"What era is this? There are delivery services everywhere, yet she's here to deliver dinner herself?"

"Who is she? Master Carter's girlfriend?"

"I believe that's Master Carter's ex-wife. I heard that they just got back together again."

"No way! Ms. Springsteen is ten times better than her. Why would Master Carter pick someone like her over Ms. Springsteen?"

"Was it just because of her looks?"

"But Ms. Springsteen is beautiful as well."

The gossipy chatter faded as the group of people disappeared from Sylvia's sight.

Sylvia was left standing stiffly in the same spot, unsure whether to go in or leave.

After a while, just as she was about to turn around, Cliff called out to her.

"Madam?"

Cliff strode to her with a smile. "Are you here to deliver dinner to Master Carter?"

Sylvia adjusted her emotions and smiled. "I heard he already had his dinner, so I don't want to bother him."

"Who said he already had dinner?"

"I ran into Ms. Springsteen earlier."

Cliff's expression changed. "Ms. Springsteen brought her people over to discuss work-related matters. Master Carter barely even spoke to her. Even if they had to, it was all about work."

He was trying to explain that there was nothing between Lily and Odell.

Sylvia smiled. "It's not that. I was just thinking that since he already ate, I wouldn't need to deliver dinner to him anymore."

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Cliff's expression changed and he said, "Master Carter did eat something but it wasn't much."

"Really?"

"Of course it's true. Why would I lie to you? Please go on up. I'm sure Master Carter will be happy to see you."

Sylvia hesitated. "Will I be disturbing him at his work?"

"You won't," Cliff said confidently.

After receiving Cliff's reassurance, she finally felt that it would be fine for her to go up.

Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief and thanked Cliff before she walked into the elevator.

As soon as the elevator door closed, Cliff called Odell.

The call got through in mere seconds. "Sir, Madam is here with dinner."

"Where is she now?" the man asked.

"She's in the elevator and she'll be there soon." Cliff quickly added, "Oh, she also mentioned that she ran into Ms. Springsteen earlier and heard you'd already eaten. She wanted to leave because she was afraid that she might disturb you, I told her that you wouldn't."

"Mhmm..." The man's voice became gentler. "Go home for the night and get some rest."

The elevator reached the highest floor.

Sylvia carried the food to the office and knocked on the door.

"Come in," the man said.

Sylvia went inside and saw Odell behind his desk.

He put the document down and smiled at her.

Sylvia saw his bewitching, gentle smile and she blushed. She quickly placed the food on the desk.

“Sebastian asked me to bring you dinner,” she said.

Odell narrowed his eyes. “He told you to do so?”

“He was worried that you might miss dinner.”

“What about you?”

“What about me?”

“Were you worried about me missing dinner?” He stared at her intensely.

Sylvia blushed even more and instinctively evaded his prying gaze. Then, she said, “You’re not a baby. Why would I need to be worried about you?”

He looked slightly disheartened. “Is that so?”

Even his voice sounded slightly disappointed.

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Sylvia did not want to engage in such a cheesy conversation. Instead, she bent over and unpacked the food for him.

“You should eat quickly. It’s getting cold. All these foods are your favorite.”

Odell glanced at her. “Go grab a chair and sit beside me.”

Sylvia grabbed a chair but sat opposite him.

Slam!

He slammed the cutlery on the desk and glared at her.

Sylvia smiled. “It would be too inconvenient for you to eat if I was beside you.”

“If you’re not beside me, I won’t eat,” he said.

Sylvia was rendered speechless.

She choked up and begrudgingly moved her chair beside him.

As soon as she sat down, the man lifted her face.

He kissed her on the lips, savoring the feel of his lips on hers for a while before he released her.

His lips curled into a grin, and the delight showed all over his

Sylvia pouted, then she picked up her cutlery and started to eat dinner with him.

“Did you see Lily on your way up?” he asked suddenly. Sylvia hummed in reply.

“What did she say to you?” “She said you’d already eaten. Nothing else.” “It’s getting pretty busy at the company lately. A number of projects are starting up and new progress has been made in the collaboration between the Carter Corporation and the Springsteens. I have to meet her quite frequently to discuss work.”

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He did not want to have anything to do with Lily any longer but he could not avoid her at work.

Sylvia took a deep breath and smiled. “I know. Just go ahead and continue eating.”

Odell stroked her delicate cheek and asked, “Are you feeling bored at home?”

“No. I have the kids with me, so I’m not bored at all.”

“Are they giving you a hard time?”

“No, they have all been good.”

The two of them continued to chat over dinner until they had eaten their fill.

“You can continue working now. I’m going home.” Sylvia got up and started to tidy the empty containers from the desk.

Before she could put everything away, the man put his arms around her waist and sat her on his lap.

Hugging her from the back, he whispered into her ear, “Stay here for a while and we’ll go home together.”

Sylvia blushed. Annoyed, she said, “Odell, you still have work to do. Why don’t you finish your work first before you go home?”

He could not help but pinch her adorable face. “What are you thinking? I’m asking you to wait for me on the couch while I finish my work.”

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Sylvia blushed even harder. She turned around and glared at him.

Odell seized the chance to kiss her.

They locked lips for a while before he released her.

He smiled, “Good girl. Now, go wait for me over there.”

Sylvia tidied up the desk and carried the containers to the couch that was nearby.

With a serious look on his face, Odell returned to working mode. The look on his face showed that he was not to be disturbed.

Sylvia stared at him from the couch.

He was blessed with handsome looks. No matter how she looked at him, she could not find a single flaw on his face.

She stared at him until he put down his pen and paper.

Sylvia withdrew her gaze and nervously played with her fingers as her face blushed.

Soon, his towering figure loomed over her as he tapped her on the head.

“You’ve been staring at me for an hour, stop pretending,” said the man pleasantly.

Sylvia blushed even more and insisted, “I did not.”

“Then it must have been some puppy who did that.”

Sylvia looked up to him.

His lips curled up bewitchingly.

Sylvia blushed even harder. She turned around and glared at him.

Odell seized the chance to kiss her.

They locked lips for a while before he released her.

He smiled, “Good girl. Now, go wait for me over there.”

Sylvia tidied up the desk and carried the containers to the couch that was nearby.

With a serious look on his face, Odell returned to working mode. The look on his face showed that he was not to be disturbed.

Sylvia stared at him from the couch.

He was blessed with handsome looks. No matter how she looked at him, she could not find a single flaw on his face.

She stared at him until he put down his pen and paper.

Sylvia withdrew her gaze and nervously played with her fingers as her face blushed.

Soon, his towering figure loomed over her as he tapped her on the head.

“You’ve been staring at me for an hour, stop pretending,” said the man pleasantly.

Sylvia blushed even more and insisted, “I did not.”

“Then it must have been some puppy who did that.”

Sylvia looked up to him.

His lips curled up bewitchingly.

Sylvia could not help but giggle. However, she still refused to admit it. "You are the puppy."

"Mhmm?" He narrowed his eyes as he hummed.

Sylvia immediately switched the topic. "Are you done with work?"

He put his hand out and said, "Yeah. Let's go home."

Sylvia put her hand in his.

The broad palm of his hand enveloped her tiny hand with instant warmth.

Sylvia got up and followed him out.

After a few steps, she remembered the containers that she had left inside the office.

She turned towards the couch and said, "I forgot to take the containers."

Odell strode back to the couch to grab the containers. Then, he grabbed her hand and they left the office together.

Feeling the warmth from the palm of his hand, Sylvia smiled.

They held hands as they walked out of the building and got into the car.

After their car had left the building, another car by the side of the road followed them.

Lily and Thomas were in the car's rear seat and were looking at the MPV in front of them.

Lily asked, "Is this your plan?" Second Master Carter?"

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She had followed his instructions and bumped into Sylvia twice now, yet Sylvia and Odell continued to look closer than ever. There was no sign of them falling out with each other.

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"Why do I have a feeling that they are getting closer instead? Are you lying to me?" she questioned him.

Thomas put on his cap to cover the calm caramel eyes underneath.

After the black MPV drove off from his sight, he calmly said, "The game has only just begun."

Chapter 880

Chapter 880 Odell remained busy for the next few days.

He went out early in the morning and came home late at night.

Sylvia would be lying if she said that she did not miss him.

Therefore, she decided to visit the office once every two to three days. Sometimes, it would be during lunch, sometimes during dinner.

Today, while Flint, Isabel, and Liam were taking their nap, she went to Carter Tower to visit Odell.

The security guard and receptionist already knew her, so they welcomed her with a polite smile.

Sylvia went to his office but was informed by his secretary that he was having a meeting.

She got bored while waiting, so she decided to take a stroll around the building.

When she arrived on the first floor, she overheard several employees talking about her.

“Why is our lady boss here once every two days?”

“Maybe it’s because of Ms. Springsteen. Since our company is working closely with the Springsteens on the new project, Ms. Springsteen comes here often to have meetings with our boss. I believe our lady boss might be afraid that her husband is spending too much time with another woman, so she’s here to keep an eye on him.”

“Men don’t like to be watched, especially someone like our boss. I think something will happen sooner or later.”

“I know, right? A woman must be tactical and resourceful.”

“I believe that our boss treats her well though. If I was Master Carter, I would have chosen Lily Springsteen instead. She’s a wonderful woman, unlike this one, who is just a pretty face.”

“Me too.”

Sylvia was speechless.

Her frequent visits were just because she missed Odell and wanted to spend some time with him.

She pursed her lips and entered the elevator to return to Odell’s office.

The secretary reminded her, “Madam, Master Carter is still having a meeting, so it might take a while.”

“It’s fine. I’ll wait for him inside.”

Sylvia then entered the office.

The office was spacious but empty. She sat down on the couch and waited

There were some books on the table, which were probably books that he would usually read.

She picked one up and skimmed through it for a while. It was a book about economics and business, so she got bored after only reading a few pages.

Her eyes became heavy and she started to yawn.

Before she knew it, she had fallen asleep on the couch.

Sometime later, while she was still asleep, she felt someone lifting her as if she was being carried among the clouds.

The feeling lasted for only a moment before she felt a pressure on her body.

She groaned and opened her eyes, immediately seeing the man above her.

Odell was loosening his tie. He grinned when he saw her eyes open and kissed her lips before she could make a sound.

Before Sylvia even realized what had happened, she was stripped naked.

The bed squeaked sharply as he made love to her.

When they were done, the squeaking finally stopped.

Odell continued to hold Sylvia in his arms but she pushed him away and said, "Don't you need to work?"

She had come to visit him, not to disturb his work or spontaneous have sex with him.

Odell smiled and kissed her forehead. In a charming voice he said, "I am quite free today. Just have some rest. I'll come get you when I'm done and we can go home together."

"Okay."

He kissed her lips again before he went out

Sylvia laid back on the bed but was now no longer sleepy.

Her body felt sticky with the sweat she had gotten after their exertions.

She got out of bed and tiptoed into the bathroom next door to clean herself up.

She got dressed and returned to the room.

It was then that she heard someone conversing next door.

Odell was talking to a woman and she thought that the woman's voice sounded familiar.

Sylvia's expression changed. She snuck to the door and had a peek.

The door was not locked, so she saw Lily on the couch through the seam.

Lily was discussing work-related matters with Odell in her professional attire and elegant posture.