

Master odells 921

Chapter 921

“What is it?”

“Go out with me tomorrow.”

“What are we going to do?”

“We’re going to meet someone.”

“Who?”

“You’ll know when you get there.”

“Okay.” Sylvia agreed before asking again, “Was there anything else you wanted to talk about?”

He looked her up and down and stated, “That’s all.”

“Then I’ll go out first.” Sylvia walked out.

“Wait a minute.” He suddenly stopped her.

Sylvia turned back to him and asked, “What’s up?”

He walked up to her and brushed a loose strand of hair away from her forehead, “You don’t have to leave, I’ll just sleep in the guest room myself.”

With that, he walked past her and walked out of the room.

Sylvia felt a strange tightening feeling in her chest.

She pursed her lips, then sat back down onto the sofa and took out her phone.

The phone seemed far more advanced than the one she had nine years ago.

She turned on the phone and went through the list of accounts she followed on social media and the people on her friend list.

She barely knew a vast majority of them.

After she went through her contacts, she flipped through her photo album

The moment she opened it, she noticed that most of the pictures were of her three children.

There were pictures of Liam quietly sitting by himself, usually occupied with reading books or playing with puzzles. There were also pictures of Isabel in silly, hilarious poses as well as group pictures that she took with the kids.

She looked at the way she had smiled in those pictures and noted that she seemed genuinely happy.

She found herself immersed in these pictures and went through the thousands of photos that were there, one after another.

At one point, she fell asleep.

It was the next morning when she woke up.

When she opened her eyes, she saw three adorable faces staring at her..

Liam and Isabel were standing side by side next to her bed while little Flint was sitting next to her pillow. All three pairs of large

eyes were staring at her intently.

They were adorable.

She immediately sat up and took Flint into her arms first, then she reached for both Liam and Isabel, "Why are you kids here? Is there anything you need?"

A wounded look surfaced in Isabel's eyes, "Mommy still doesn't remember us."

Liam did not seem very pleased either, he grimaced and stayed quiet.

A flash of emotion appeared in Sylvia's eyes.

Had they come to see her first thing in the morning in hopes that she would recall who they were?

She patted their heads and said softly, "Don't be upset, Mommy will do her best to remember all of you, okay?"

Liam pursed his lips.

Isabel pouted and remarked, "You usually kiss us when you want to make us feel better."

Sylvia smiled and asked, "Really? May I kiss you then?"

Isabel grunted, "Humph!"

Liam stated coolly, "You're our mom, of course you may."

Sylvia immediately moved over and gave them each a kiss on their adorable little faces.

The two kids seemed rather appeased by this gesture.

Flint squealed as if he was demanding to be kissed as well.

Sylvia hurriedly carried him into her arms and kissed him on the cheek.

Flint giggled.

Sylvia was amused and planted another kiss on his cheek, then she turned to ask Isabel and Liam, "Do you two want to kiss your brother?"

Liam turned away

Isabel complained, "I don't want to kiss a snot-faced baby."

Both of them seemed repulsed by the suggestion.

Sylvia was speechless. So be it.

Chapter 922 Shortly after, Aunt Tonya knocked on the door to call them for breakfast

Liam took Flint into his arms and walked out with his sister.

Sylvia rose from the bed and washed up, then she went through the closet and chose a combination of a white shirt and a pair of jeans. She tied her hair into a high ponytail before heading to the living room.

Odell and the children were seated together at the dining table.

They all turned to her at the same time upon noticing her enter.

Sylvia met Odell's eyes and smiled politely, "Good morning."

Odell returned the greeting, "Morning."

Sylvia sat across from Odell with the two children.

After a while, Odell asked, "Did you sleep well last night?"

In between bites of food, Sylvia answered him, "I slept pretty well."

Odell stared at her rosy cheeks and stayed quiet.

The silence continued for some time until he was full and set down the cutlery. Then he looked at her again, "We're heading out soon, is there anything else you need to get?"

Sylvia remembered him mentioning something about them going to meet someone today and replied, "No need."

"Hey Baddiee, where are you going?" Isabel asked curiously.

"We're going out to meet someone."

"Okay." Isabel did not press for more information.

Odell got up and walked out, as if to wait for Sylvia outside.

Sylvia was almost finished with her food. She wiped her lips with a napkin and asked Isabel curiously, "Isabel, why do you call your dad Baddie? Is that how you usually address him?"

Isabel grinned, "Yeap."

"Why would you call your father that?"

Isabel's eyes suddenly welled up with tears and she answered meekly, "Because he wasn't nice to you before."

Sylvia pursed her lips at the thought. So, it really had been because of her.

Aunt Tonya had informed her of Odell's past wrongdoings, but she decided that she would not add any further comment considering how she could not recall any of them.

She gently caressed Isabel's cheeks and told her, "Isabel, I'll be back with your daddy in no time. We'll play some games together when I get back, alright?"

Isabel's eyes sparkled and she chirped joyfully, "Okay!"

Sylvia stood up and went outside.

A black car was parked just outside the door. The windows and doors were closed, so Sylvia could not see

who was inside the car.

She figured that Odell was probably sitting inside and waiting for her already.

She quickly approached the car and opened the door to the passenger seat only to see Cliff seated inside.

Cliff smiled awkwardly. "Good morning, Madam."

Sylvia laughed dryly and took a step back, then she opened the rear door and got inside to sit with Odell.

He was wearing a black tailored suit and sat up straight in an elegant, confident manner.

The atmosphere inside the car seemed rather heavy, possibly due to the dark look on his face.

Sylvia quietly lowered the window to let some air into the car to alleviate the tension.

"Drive." Odell commanded.

Jacob who was driving promptly started the car.

Half an hour later, they drove out of the city and arrived at a detention center located on the outskirts.

Sylvia followed Odell out of the car.

She silently gazed at the gates leading to the detention center with a look of confusion on her face.

'What are we doing here?'

Shortly after, a young police officer in uniform approached

them. He greeted them with a very pleasant smile, "Mr. Carter, Mrs. Carter, good morning."

It seemed like he was acquainted with them.

However, Sylvia could not for the life of her remember who he was, she simply returned a simple greeting, "Good morning."

Odell took her hand and said to him, "Show us the way."

"Sure."

They entered the lobby of the guardhouse after that.

Chapter 923

Officer Sach glanced at Sylvia and asked, "Master Carter, would you like to head inside with Miss Ross?" "I'll go in first." Odell said while letting go of Sylvia's hand. Then, he turned to inform her, "Wait for me here for a while and don't wander around."

"Okay." Sylvia answered, but inside her mind, she muttered a silent complaint, 'Why would I just wander around? I'm not a child.'

Odell turned to the officer again, "Officer Sach, please have someone watch over her."

Sylvia was speechless.

Officer Sach proceeded to summon two of his officers and entrusted them with the task of watching over Sylvia.

They had Sylvia sit down somewhere nearby.

Meanwhile, Odell went into the room.

It was a heavily guarded room, and was as quiet as a cemetery inside. It was rather dark inside and there was nothing save for a table and two chairs inside.

Odell sat down in one of the chairs.

After a while, Thomas came in through another door.

His hands had been handcuffed and he was still wearing the same clothes from the other day. By this point, his clothes had

already become *very creased*.

The look in his eyes shifted the moment he saw Odell and he asked with a sense of urgency, "Is Sylvia awake? How is she doing?"

Odell glared at him icily.

Thomas proceeded to sit opposite him and continued to pester him with questions, "How is she doing now?"

"When you took her to Galston with you for half a year and kept her locked up for three months, what did you do to her during that time?"

Thomas rolled his eyes and asked, "Why are you asking me about this?"

"Tell me, what did you do to her in those three months?" A menacing glare shone from within Odell's eyes.

Thomas grimaced and stayed quiet.

The silence lingered in the air for several seconds longer.

Odell suddenly asked, "Do you want to see her?"

Thomas's eyes seemed to gleam at this offer, but darkness quickly returned to them, "You're going to let me see her?"

"Tell me what you did to her in those three months, then I'll let you see her."

Thomas frowned and asked suspiciously, "You promise to let me see her if I tell you?"

Odell responded, "Yes, certainly."

Thomas seemed to withdraw his gaze from Odell and fell silent for several seconds before confessing, "I tried to hypnotize her during those three months."

Odell frowned, "Hypnotize her?"

Thomas grinned sardonically, "I wanted her to forget about you. I gave her some drugs that helped with easing the nerves in the brain before I began conducting certain hypnotizing practices on her."

Needless to say, his experiment had been a complete failure since not only had he failed to achieve his original task, she had even started to self-harm due to the depression that had befallen her from the experience.

It was either because the technique had not been viable to begin with, or she simply loved Odell too much.

Odell's face darkened and he pressed further, "Anything else?"

"No." Thomas looked at him, "Can I see her now?"

Odell shot a hostile look at him.

In any other circumstances, he would not allow Thomas to see Sylvia even if it was a matter of life and death.

But now, he figured that it would be fine.

He frowned contemptuously and declared, "Sure, I'll let you see her now."

With that, he got up and walked out of the visitation room.

Thomas seemed rather startled by this answer. He had not expected Odell to be so cooperative.

However, none of this mattered.

He straightened his collar and ran his fingers through his hair.

Shortly after, the closed door was open again, and a slender figure walked in.

Thomas smiled and looked at her.

Sylvia was looking at him with a mixture of curiosity and scrutiny.

She started by saying, "Are you Odell's brother, Thomas Carter?"

The smile on Thomas' lips instantly vanished.

He froze as he watched Sylvia looking him up and down as if he was a complete stranger. After a moment, he muttered to himself, "That explains it..."

Chapter 924

Sylvia became very uncomfortable when she saw how Thomas was scrutinizing her up and down and asked, "What do you mean by that?"

Thomas suddenly chuckled, as if amused by something.

It was no wonder that Odell had asked him about those three months.

This explained why he was fine with him meeting Sylvia.

"It's nothing." He brushed it off.

Sylvia sat on the chair that Odell had sat in previously and asked suspiciously, "I heard that you wanted to see me. Why did you want to see me?"

Thomas rubbed his hands together and asked with a smile, "You don't remember me at all?"

Sylvia shook her head and answered genuinely, "I only remember what happened nine years ago."

They had not even met each other yet nine years ago.

Thomas pursed his lips.

Noticing his silence, Sylvia asked impatiently, "What exactly did you want to see me for?"

"Nothing, I just wanted to see you."

"To see how I've been doing?"

"Hmm," he said.

Sylvia scoffed, "Well, I suppose I'll have to disappoint you by letting you know that I've been doing just fine. Even if I don't remember what happened over the past nine years, I now have three lovely children and Odell has been nothing but kind to me. Carter Corporation is doing very well under his leadership, so you can just sit tight here and rot away. Don't think about hatching any strange ideas to hurt any of us."

She spoke with such righteous nepotism that her cheeks were flushed red with anger.

Thomas listened to her patiently and could not help but burst out laughing toward the end, "Sure, I'll take you at your word."

Sylvia frowned, "Why are you acting so strangely?"

Why was he still laughing even in his present state? What was with that strange laugh?

Thomas suddenly fell silent.

Sylvia shot him a look and asked, "Do you have anything else to say? If not, then I'm leaving."

He clasped his hands together and said, "I'm done."

Sylvia immediately got up and walked out. Just as she was about to reach for the door handle, she suddenly heard his voice from behind, "I wish you nothing but happiness."

She froze and looked back at him.

She turned just in time to see his figure from behind.

He had a tall and lean frame, and the light around him produced a strange effect of loneliness that filled her with a certain somberness.

She felt a rush of inexplicable emotions swelling inside her.

She figured that this sense of sympathy she felt for Thomas had to be due to his blood ties to Odell.

She pursed her lips and walked out the door.

Odell was leaning against the wall next to the door so as soon as Sylvia emerged, she bumped into him and almost stumbled into his arms.

She quickly drew herself backward and remarked with a quick smile, "I'm done talking to him."

Odell frowned and held out a hand toward her.

Sylvia was confused by his behavior, "What are you doing?"

He frowned, "Give me your hand."

He spoke with a sense of authority.

She grimaced slightly.

His face darkened.

She noticed his darkening mood and immediately lifted her hand.

He instantly clasped her hand with his.

Then, he led her out of the detention center and asked, "What did you two talk about?"

"Not much."

"Neither of you talked?" He looked at her coldly.

More than anything else, Sylvia was afraid of the way Odell was glaring at her and quickly blurted out, "We talked a little."

"What did you two talk about?" He asked.

She decided that honesty was the best policy, "I told him to stay in there and not think about hatching any strange ideas. I told him to not think he could steal Carter Corporation away from you."

Holding back a smile, Odell asked, "What was his answer?"

"He behaved quite strangely."

“How so?”

“Not only did he not get upset, but he even had this weird smile on his face the entire time I talked to him.” She suddenly turned to face Odell, “Don’t you think he’s pretty weird?”

Odell could not hold it in any longer and chuckled.

The pent-up tension inside him over the past two days since finding out about Sylvia’s amnesia seemed to deflate at once.

“What are you laughing about?” Sylvia asked, just as puzzled as before.

He raised his hand and gently pinched her cheeks, “I’m laughing at him.”

Chapter 925

“Why are you laughing at him?”

“Because he got what he deserved.”

“Oh.” It was true, he had gotten exactly what he deserved. There had been no reason for him to do what he did and cause her lapse of memory

They drove back steadily the same way they came until the car reached the old Carter residence and stopped in front of the gate.

The bodyguard that was guarding the gate promptly approached and opened the door for Sylvia.

Sylvia turned around and prepared to get out of the car, but she suddenly felt something tugging at her hand.

She turned and looked at Odell suspiciously.

His deep eyes were looking at her tenderly and as he spoke, his voice was deep with bass but pleasant to the ear, “I need to go back to the office to deal with something. Just stay at home and don’t wander around. Call me if anything comes up at all.”

Sylvia grimaced.

He was treating her as if she was a child.

Even if she had lost her memory, she was still an adult.

Upon noticing her silence, Odell patted her on the head and asked, “Did you hear me?” Sylvia’s mouth twitched, “I did.”

“Alright, go.”

He let go of her hand.

“Okay.” Sylvia turned and got out of the car.

The car drove away as soon as she stepped out.

She stole one last look at the car before walking into the house.

Sebastian, Aunt Tonya, and the others were chatting happily in the yard.

Sylvia approached them and asked curiously, "Aunt Tonya, what are you two chatting about?"

Aunt Tonya was taken aback by this.

Sebastian and the others were just as astounded by this.

They were still getting used to the new Sylvia. The Sylvia from before would have never joined in their gossip sessions.

Aunt Tonya remarked with a smile, "We're talking about Wanda's hometown."

Aunt Wanda added, "To be specific, we're talking about my cousin."

"I see." Sylvia commented.

Aunt Tonya had always been fond of making small talk and

gossiping with the others. Sylvia figured that she might as well join them since she had nothing else to do. Besides, she figured it would be a good way for her to figure out what was going on these days.

She turned and sat with them.

Aunt Tonya and Sebastian were once again startled by her behavior.

She merely smiled and said, "Please continue. Don't mind me."

Aunt Wanda and Sebastian both turned to look at Aunt Tonya.

With a resigned look on her face, Aunt Tonya turned back to Aunt Wanda and said, "So, you were saying?"

Aunt Wanda chuckled and picked up where she left off, "Yeah, we were talking about my cousins' wife, she sure is something..."

She prattled on and on.

The conversation resumed as if it had never been interrupted. Both Sebastian and Aunt Tonya loved listening to such tales and chimed in with some funny remarks now and then.

After a while, Sylvia felt a little overwhelmed.

She even started to feel sleepy, perhaps due to the pleasant weather.

Moments before she was about to doze off, she suddenly heard someone scoff.

Aunt Wanda suddenly stopped talking and both Aunt Tonya and Sebastian's expressions suddenly changed.

Sylvia was alerted by this and woke up. Something told her to turn to the living room where she immediately spotted Isabel standing with her arms crossed in front of her as she pouted. The little girl seemed rather upset.

She was taken aback by this display, so she smiled and asked, "Isabel, what's the matter?"

"You told me that you were going to play with me and my brother when you came back. Why are you sitting here with them? Don't you want to play with us?" Her voice grew fiercer as she went on

It seemed like her rage was boiling over.

Sylvia seemed astonished.

It was not so much that she did not want to play with them, she had merely forgotten.

She had nearly forgotten that she had three children.

She hurriedly explained, "Isabel, I'm very sorry, I just wanted to hear what Aunt Tonya was talking about. I promise it's not because I didn't want to play with you."

Isabel was still very upset, "You're lying! I've been watching you for a long time. You were almost about to fall asleep. You weren't even listening to their conversation!"

Sylvia was silent.

Aunt Tonya and the rest of them were quiet as well.

There was a sort of awkward tension in the air for a moment

until Isabel suddenly turned red and started to scream with tears in her eyes, "You used to look for us the moment you came home every time!"

Chapter 926

There was an aggrieved expression on the little girl's chubby face and she looked as if she had just been told that she had been abandoned.

Sylvia felt her heart ache upon seeing Isabel in this state. She hurriedly got up and upon approaching Isabel, she quickly gathered her into her arms and apologized, "Isabel, I'm very sorry, it's my fault. I shouldn't have forgotten my promise."

Isabel pouted and huffed, "Hmph."

Her tears welled up inside her eyes and she was still visibly upset.

Sylvia caressed her cheeks and offered, "I'll play with you right now, is that alright?"

Isabel's expression did not change and she did not seem very receptive to the idea.

She wanted to play with her mother but at the same time, she was reluctant to forgive her so easily.

Sylvia suddenly had an idea, so she lowered her head and gently pecked Isabel on the cheek.

This seemed to do the trick, and Isabel muttered, "Hmph, I guess I'll forgive you this time."

Sylvia smiled, "Thank you."

She led Isabel into the living room.

There were all sorts of toys laid out in one corner of the living room. They had even laid out the tracks for the toy cars.

Liam and Flint were seated side by side on the carpet, Liam held a book in his hand while Flint was chewing on a toy.

When he noticed that Isabel had appeared with their mother, Liam put down the book and turned to look at her with a cool expression on his face.

Sylvia quickly apologized, "Liam, I'm sorry to keep you and your sister waiting."

Liam pursed his lips and murmured, "It's okay."

"Wah... Flint dropped the toy and stretched out his little chubby arms towards Sylvia.

Sylvia hurried toward Flint with Isabel. Then, she sat down on the floor with them and took Flint into her arms.

The little boy fell into her arms and was very well-behaved.

Sylvia set Flint right next to her and picked up two controllers. She handed them to Isabel and Liam and challenged them, "Come on, let's race!"

It was one of Isabel's favorite games to play, evident by how she enthusiastically took the gamepad while not forgetting to turn to her brother, "Come on, hurry up!"

With that, the trio of mother, son, and daughter began to play at car racing.

Despite being only children, Liam and Isabel were as good as veterans and could more than hold their own. Very soon, Sylvia's car was overtaken by them as soon as the race began. After she finally managed to overtake them again, they revved their engines and passed them yet again, Isabel even rammed into her car several times in the process.

Isabel's exuberant cries echoed in the living room.

Flint was also giggling despite not completely comprehending what was happening.

Even the usually quiet Liam was having a good time, evident by the wide grin on his face.

Sylvia felt happy as well to see that they were having a good time.

The day quickly passed by in the blink of an eye.

When evening came around, Sylvia had them switch to playing another kind of multiplayer game.

Each one of them remained holding one controller.

Sylvia was rather uncoordinated when it came to gaming and her avatar was always knocked out as soon as the round began. Even Isabel was beginning to make fun of her by calling her a dummy.

She was getting frustrated, she had already memorized all of the controls and yet her character was still knocked out every round as soon as she spawned.

She frowned in frustration.

Isabel sighed softly.

Liam, “Mommy, you’ll get the hang of it after a few more rounds.”

Sylvia wore a tight-knit frown.

It would not help even if she played ten more rounds, she was simply not good at the game.

Just when she was about to give up, a tall figure who had already been standing behind them for some time suddenly approached her.

He gently carried Liam who was sitting on her right and moved him aside. Then he sat down next to her with his legs crossed and said, “Here, let me try.”

His low, magnetic voice seemed to mesmerize her as he took the controller without her even realizing it.

Sylvia was appalled by the suddenness of it all. She silently gazed at his handsome side profile, as she felt her heart skip a beat.

Isabel turned to Odell and challenged him, “Hey Baddie, are you sure you want to play against us? There will be punishments if you lose to us!”

Odell glanced at Sylvia and taunted Isabel playfully, “Bring it on.”

Something gleamed in Isabel’s eyes, she turned to Liam and said, “I’ll even let you take first place after we beat him!”

Liam murmured, “Sure.”

With that, the scoreboard was reset to zero and a new round commenced.

Chapter 927

Sylvia held Flint in her arms as she stared intently at the screen.

The moment Isabel said “Start”, Odell’s avatar immediately sprang into action and threw Isabel’s avatar off of the platform before she could even react.

Isabel’s eyes immediately widened in confusion. She immediately turned to Liam and cried out, “Brother, you have to avenge me!”

Only moments after she said that, Liam’s avatar was picked up off the ground by Odell’s avatar and thrown out of the platform before he could even blink.

The sound of cheering and applause echoed around the arena on the screen. Odell was the victor.

Isabel huffed angrily.

She approached Odell grumpily as she offered up her face to him.

Odell raised his hand and flicked a finger against the bridge of her nose.

Having received her punishment for losing, Isabel sat back down in a huff and angrily insisted, "One more round!"

Liam was more reserved than she was, even with his nose turning red after getting flicked by Odell's finger.

The three of them commenced the second round.

It ended the same as the first time, with Liam and Isabel each receiving a flick on their noses.

Then came the third round...

Although she was not the one playing the game, Sylvia was having the time of her life only watching, she was grinning from ear to ear the entire time.

After Odell had flicked their noses yet another time, an image suddenly flashed past Sylvia's mind. She could vaguely recall a very similar scene to what was happening now, one with everyone of them playing games together in the living room where the loser has to be punished.

It was like a flash of images that went by so fast that it barely felt real to her.

Had she seen something similar in the past?

"What's on your mind?" She suddenly felt a tap against her forehead.

Sylvia looked up and her eyes met Odell's dark ones.

She brushed it off and said, "Nothing."

He handed her the controller, "Do you want to play?"

Sylvia smiled and refused, "No, I'll just watch you guys play."

She was not good at the game.

"Okay." Odell seized the controller again.

Isabel rolled her big round eyes and started to complain, "Hey Baddie, can't you just let us win one round?"

Odell peered at her and offered, "Only if you call me Daddy."

Isabel put her tongue out, "Hmph!"

Once again, she was the first one to get knocked out.

"Daddy." Liam said out of nowhere.

Odell was not expecting this, "Hmm?"

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"There, I said it. Aren't you going to let me win now?" Liam said suddenly.

Odell was silent

He immediately took his fingers off the controller.

His in-game character immediately stopped moving on the screen. Moments after, Liams' character charged at him and knocked him out of the platform in one swift blow.

Liam won and turned to him, "Thank you, Daddy."

Odell smirked, "You're welcome."

Both father and son both darted a playful look at Isabel.

She was so infuriated by this that it seemed like she was going to explode at any given moment.

She was furious.

"One more round?" Odell taunted.

Her lips tightened into a thin line as she exerted a great effort to force the words out, "Dad..."

Odell narrowed the look in his eyes, "What is it?"

"Daddy!" She suddenly shouted, clearly upset at having to say it.

"Come again? I can barely hear you." Odell's expression barely changed.

Isabel's cheeks puffed up like a balloon. Then, she suddenly hopped in front of Odell and began yelling in his ears, "Daddy! Daddy! Daddy..."

The entire living room was filled with her voice chanting daddy over and over.

Chapter 928

It was only after Odell lifted Isabel that she finally stuck her tongue out and snorted grumpily.

Although the little girl was irritable, she was also adorable at the same time.

Sylvia chuckled at the sight of her.

The other three suddenly turned to look at her.

She quickly hid the look in her eyes and tightened her lips into a line.

Isabel frowned and complained, "Meanie Mommy, are you laughing at me?"

Sylvia gestured frantically with her hand, "No, no!"

Isabel made a look and asked again, "Then you're making fun of Baddie, aren't you?"

Sylvia waved her hand more anxiously now and repeated, "No, no, I wasn't!"

"Then what are you laughing about?"

Sylvia considered her reply carefully, "I just thought that the way you called your daddy was very cute, that's why I was laughing."

Isabel seemed to sense something, “Were you laughing because I called Baddie as Daddy?”

“Yes, yes.” Sylvia hurriedly answered.

“Okay.” Isabel turned to Odell again, “Since Mommy likes it, I will start calling you Daddy.”

Sylvia could not help but laugh again when she saw how benevolent Isabel acted as she said this.

Isabel laughed along with her and settled down next to her.

Odell took a quick look at Isabel before casting his deep eyes upon Sylvia and a tender look quickly surfaced within his eyes.

Sylvia felt the burning intensity of his stare and quickly averted her gaze.

It was only when the three of them went back to their game that Sylvia sneakily darted a glance at Odell to carefully observe his handsome, perfect jawline.

This time around, Isabel calling Odell Daddy seemed to do the trick at last. The moment the round began, Odell’s avatar stood in place and let Isabel knock him out of the platform. After that, Isabel struck Liam’s avatar with a sneaky blow and claimed first place. She then flicked both of their noses with pride.

They had dinner after their gaming session. By the time they finished dinner, both Sylvia and Flint were tired.

“Sylvia, I’ll take care of Flint. You should go get some rest.” Aunt Tonya had noticed Sylvia yawning and immediately stepped up to offer to take Flint.

Sylvia instinctively wrapped her arms around Flint.

She had been holding Flint all day and was reluctant to be separated from him.

Besides, the boy was very chubby and felt like a pillow in her arms, so she wanted to sleep with him.

“It’s alright, Aunt Tonya, I’ll sleep with him tonight.”

Aunt Tonya’s eyes lit up as she said, “Okay sure. Call me if you need anything at all.”

“Uh–huh.”

With that, Aunt Tonya left.

Sylvia put Flint on the bed, then she washed up and changed into a fresh set of pajamas before heading back to bed to sleep with the body.

The mood inside the spacious bedroom was wholesome and cozy.

After some time passed, the door was slowly nudged open.

A tiny head poked through the gap and peeked inside the room. The tiny figure turned to look behind her and whispered, “Mommy is asleep.”

Two tiny figures sneakily drew closer to the bedside and stared at Sylvia who was sleeping.

They looked at how Sylvia was sleeping with her arms wrapped tightly around Flint. Isabel muttered, "Why did Mommy sleep with Flint tonight? Do you think she finally remembered us?"

"I don't think so."

"Why didn't Mommy ask us to sleep with her?" Isabel pouted, "Do you think Mommy doesn't love us anymore?"

Liam frowned, "She just forgot about us, is all. It doesn't mean that she'll stop loving us."

"She forgot Flint as well, so how do you explain her sleeping with Flint now?" "Flint still needs to be breastfed."

Chapter 929

"Okay then." Isabel decided to not hold it against Flint since he was still a toddler.

After a while, Isabel pouted again and groaned, "Ugh, when will Mommy remember us? What if she never remembers us? She seems so dumb now."

"I don't know."

Beneath the glow of the moonlight, a dark, somber look came over their faces.

After a while, Isabel suddenly proposed, "Why don't we sleep with mommy too?"

"No, we're already six years old, we can't keep sticking to Mom all the time."

Isabel pouted, "Okay."

After staring at Sylvia for a while longer, they went out.

After that came a tall figure.

He flicked on the bedside lamp that Isabel had just turned off and sat on the edge of the bed. He silently gazed at Sylvia's sleeping face with his deep, dark eyes.

He could not resist the urge to reach his hand out and caress Sylvia's cheeks.

Sylvia was sleeping soundly and did not feel his touch.

With a gentle look in his eyes, Odell recalled what had happened that afternoon.

He thought about his meeting with Skylar, and the conversation they had concerning Sylvia.

After he had relayed everything he knew, Skylar had told him, "Master Carter, I've heard about this sort of hypnosis but I always thought it was just mere talk and speculation. I never expected this kind of evil act to be an actual thing. Now that we know this strange sort of memory eraser hypnosis exists, I'm sure that there is a way to reverse it as well. Give me some time. I need to do some research and see how we can reverse her condition. I'll come to you the moment I find a cure."

After the meeting with Skylar, he had gone back to the detention center to speak to Thomas again.

Thomas revealed that he had spent a fortune to learn the hypnosis technique from a mysterious teacher that he had found in Galston. He did not know how to reverse it or whether it was even possible to reverse it in the first place, but he did provide a general idea of where Odell could find this mysterious teacher.

After receiving information about where this mysterious individual could be found, Odell passed on the news to Skylar.

Skylar immediately booked a flight to Galston after that.

Judging by the timeline, Odell figured that she should have boarded the plane by now.

Sylvia must have felt the heat emanating from the palm of his

hand and shifted her head to lay on top of it. It seemed like a very comfortable position for her.

Odell smiled and leaned down to kiss her on the forehead.

He would do everything he could to help her regain her lost memory.

The next morning, Sylvia was awakened by Flint crying.

Immediately after that, Aunt Tonya and Aunt Wanda hurried in from outside.

“Sylvia, Flint must be hungry. Why don’t you get some more sleep while I get him some milk?” With that, both of them took Flint and left the room.

Sylvia could not fall asleep after that.

Even though she did not remember ever giving birth to Flint, hearing him cry filled her with sorrow.

She got up and followed them.

Aunt Tonya and Aunt Wanda had taken him to the next room where Aunt Flora prepared a bottle of warm milk and handed it to them.

As soon as the teat from the bottle touched his lips, Flint started drinking.

After he finished the bottle of milk, Aunt Flora took a look at his behind and informed, “It’s time to change his diaper.”

They took him to the bathroom.

The boy did not cry or protest being carried around since he already had his breakfast, so he lay idly and let them have their way with him.

Sylvia silently gazed at his large, round eyes and smiled softly.

Just as she was about to head back to her room to brush her teeth, she turned around to see Liam and Isabel standing by the doorway, both staring at her.

The two of them were looking at each other quite dejectedly.

Sylvia quickly went to them and knelt so she could be at eye level with them and asked, "What happened to you two? Did your baby brother's cries wake you up?"

She was genuinely concerned about them.

Isabel smiled sadly and said, "Nothing, I just wanted Mommy to kiss me."

Chapter 930 So that's what it was, Sylvia thought. She immediately kissed Isabel and Liam's cheeks respectively.

Both of the children returned the favor and planted a kiss on her cheeks as well.

Their bodies had a sweet scent that Sylvia could smell when they came in close for the kiss. The texture of their lips were soft to touch.

Sylvia felt an indescribable sense of joy welling inside of her when they kissed her.

She smiled as she had never smiled before, and that was when a tall figure suddenly approached from behind.

The man was wearing a black tailored suit and stood tall like a giant over the children. It was impossible to not notice him.

When Sylvia looked at him, she saw his dark eyes sweeping over her with a tender and affectionate look within them.

She felt her cheeks glowing red hot as she greeted him shyly, "Good morning."

With a subtle smile on his face, he said, "Good morning."

"Do you have any plans for today?" He asked.

She blurted out, "I don't think so. I'm probably just going to stay at home."

She was still adjusting to her new life.

She had gone through the contacts on her phone and found that she had lost contact with most of the friends she had known from nine years ago. The only close friend she knew on the list was Sherry, but she had not been replying to any of the texts that she had sent over the last two days. It was as if Sherry had vanished off the face of the earth.

"I have something to attend to in the afternoon but I should be free by evening," Odell informed.

Sylvia was not really what he meant by this so she just softly said, "Oh".

Odell pursed his lips, "Stay at home and wait for me. I'll take you shopping when I get back."

"Huh?" Sylvia thought her ears were deceiving her and asked, "Why are you taking me shopping?"

Odell glanced at Liam and Isabel who were still standing between them and instructed them, "You two, go downstairs."

Isabel's round eyes moved back and forth between her parents, before she left with her brother just as she was told to.

Odell stepped inside.

In one large step, he stopped in front of Sylvia, his presence was impossible to be denied.

Sylvia subconsciously tried to step back, but Odell managed to grab her just in time.

He caressed the back of her head softly with the large palm of his hand and repeated, "I'm taking you shopping this evening."

Sylvia's eyes widened in disbelief.

Even though Odell was different from the version she knew from nine years ago, the one who was hostile and even repulsed by her, it still did not seem like he was the type to want to go shopping.

Besides, he was the leader of an organization as heralded as the Carter Corporation. Surely, he had a mountain of things to deal with day in and day out.

She could not believe it and even felt reluctant to accept his offer.

"It's alright, you don't have to worry about me. I'll just stay at home with the kids." She remarked with a smile.

Odell's face darkened gradually.

Sylvia tried to draw away but could not as Odell was still holding onto the back of her neck.

She asked cautiously, "What's wrong? Did I say something wrong?"

"Nothing." It suddenly occurred to him that she had no recollection of the bond they had formed over the last nine years. Once again, there was a gap between them.

He gently brushed the back of her head and asked, "Don't you like shopping?"

"Hmm." She muttered without giving it much thought.

"Okay, then just stay with the children at home. Call me if you need anything."

"Okay." She muttered again.

She was very well-behaved, just like Isabel and Liam.

The darkness in his eyes seemed to pulse. He slowly drew his arm away, then turned and walked out.

She heaved a sigh of relief.

It was not that she refused to be intimate with him. Aunt Tonya had told her about everything that had happened between the two of them over the last nine years, but everything sounded like something that had happened to another person instead of something she had truly experienced for herself. It was difficult to become immediately intimate with someone who was essentially still a stranger to her.

After breakfast, Odell left the house.

Liam and Isabel's tutors arrived shortly after to give the two of them lessons.

Sylvia spent time with Flint in the living room.

After she played with him for a while, he got tired and fell asleep.

Left with nothing else to do, Sylvia turned on the television and watched some of the latest popular shows to while away her

time.

The living room was quiet except for the sounds from the TV.