

Master odells 951

Chapter 951

Sherry frowned and was silent for two seconds before saying, "It's just that thing between men and women, but I'm fine. Let's go quickly."

After saying that, she dragged Sylvia outside.

Sylvia could feel that Sherry was very weak. She sank back toward Sylvia in just a few steps and almost slumped to the ground.

Sylvia hurriedly held her up. "Are you okay? Can you hold on?"

Sherry took a deep breath and looked at her. "Syl, thank you for coming to me, but you should go first. Don't mind me."

If there was nothing wrong with her, Sylvia would have left first and thought of another method afterward. However, Sherry looked like the living dead. How could Sylvia possibly leave her there?

She pointed to the wall she came in from and the tree by the wall, saying, "My friends are outside the wall. I remember that you know how to climb trees. Climb up that tree and over the wall, and you'll be out."

Sherry looked over.

The tree was sturdy, and the wall was not too high. Sylvia had friends outside the wall to meet them, and there was no one in the courtyard now. She would be a fool not to flee!

"Okay, let's go quickly!"

She immediately took a deep breath and walked out of the living room door with Sylvia and into the courtyard.

However, the moment her feet hit the marble floor in the courtyard, an alarm suddenly blared from all directions.

Sherry paled. "Oh no!"

Sylvia was also stunned. "What is that sound?"

Sherry cursed in anger, "That piece of sh*t John put an alarm on me!"

As soon as her curse fell, a group of strong bodyguards poured in from outside the courtyard door, directly surrounding Sylvia and Sherry.

Meanwhile, at the party in the front, a man in a suit was dancing with a young and beautiful woman. There was an elegant and seductive smile on his face as he took the lead to start the first dance of the party.

Just when all the women were casting envious glances at the woman, the sharp sound of a phone suddenly rang out,

shattering the beautiful atmosphere.

John stopped his movement and picked up the call. When he heard the voice on the other side of the phone, he asked in a cold voice, "She ran away?"

"What? Are you sure a young woman came to her rescue?" His eyes were startled as he looked toward the crowd. He quickly saw Odell, who was surrounded by several bigwigs in

Glanchester. "Keep an eye on them. I'll be right over."

After he hung up, the cold look in his eyes instantly disappeared and was replaced by a modest smile.

"Sorry, I have something urgent to take care of," he told the woman he was dancing with.

The woman replied shyly, "It's okay, your work is more important. Go ahead."

John quickly walked to Odell's side. The several people surrounding Odell all stepped back when they saw John.

"Master Carter, could you please come with me?"

Odell looked at him suspiciously. "Where to?"

"To my backyard for a walk." John smiled. "The bodyguard on duty caught a burglar sneaking into my backyard, and the description he gave of the thief slightly matches Mrs. Carter, so I'd like for you to come and confirm it."

Odell frowned. He remembered that Sylvia had gone out two hours ago.

'Didn't she go out alone? Wait, Sherry is her best friend. She even lost sleep over Sherry when she was at home. Now that she knows that Sherry is in Glanchester, how would she come with him and not ask anything about her? How could she have really gone out alone? She most likely snuck in.'

His cold face fell, and he stood up. "Alright."

John looked at his expression and waved his hand in an inviting gesture. "This way."

The two then walked together to the back of the villa.

Chapter 952 In the courtyard where Sherry was locked up, the alarm rang for a while before stopping, but the group of bodyguards surrounded them tightly with no intention to leave.

Sherry glanced at them and whispered in Sylvia's ear, "Syl, I remember you learned self-defense. Can you beat them?"

Sylvia froze. "When did I learn self-defense?"

Sherry was also stunned. "Five to six years ago, after you first divorced Master Carter. You told me about it. Did you forget?"

Sylvia bit her lip. "I forgot to tell you, I have amnesia."

“Huh?” Sherry was shocked.

“I’ve forgotten everything that happened in the past nine years.”

Sherry was confused for a long time before snapping back to her senses. “I was wondering why you were dressed so childish today.”

Sylvia was speechless.

Sherry sighed and said to the group of bodyguards, “I don’t know her. She got lost and wandered in here. I’ll go back to my room now, so just let her go.”

The group of bodyguards stood expressionlessly in place, but a few of them could not help but look at Sherry and Sylvia’s clasped hands.

Sherry immediately let her go and said, “I really don’t know her.”

Then, she elbowed Sylvia.

Sylvia knew what she meant and immediately said, “I also don’t know her. I really got lost and wandered in.”

There was no way Sherry could leave in this situation, so Sylvia had to hurry back to Odell to find a way to save her.

The bodyguards stood still and looked at them with expressions saying, “Do we look like fools?”

At that moment, Zach and Jacob came running in from the courtyard entrance. They had obviously heard the commotion inside.

They also heard Sylvia and Sherry’s conversation earlier. After running in, Zach said to Sylvia, “Lil Syl, what are you doing here? Did you get lost again? I told you, this is the Stockton’s residence, not our home. Why won’t you listen to me?”

He finished with a helpless and gloomy face, and said to the group of bodyguards, “Sorry, guys, but this woman is my girlfriend. She came with me to attend the party Madam Stockton is throwing. My name is Zach Hadwin. If you don’t believe me, you can ask Madam Stockton. She knows who I am.”

The bodyguards looked at each other. Did they really not know each other?

However, there was only one entrance in the courtyard, and they guarded it the entire time. No one except John had entered. It was impossible for someone else to come in unless they climbed over the wall.

Did his girlfriend climb over the wall after getting lost?

Before they could figure it out, a rich male voice sounded from outside.

“Master Hadwin, who did you say was your girlfriend?”

Zach’s expression changed as he turned his head. “Master Stockton, my apologies. My girlfriend has some mental issues and caused trouble.”

Then, he saw John and Odell who had walked over together with him. Zach instantly paled. "M—Master Carter?"

Sylvia, who was still surrounded by the bodyguards with Sherry, exclaimed, "Odell?!"

Sherry was confused. "What's going on?"

The air was silent for a few moments as the group of bodyguards automatically stepped back.

Zach and Jacob also did not dare to say anything and stepped aside.

John was the first to walk up to Sherry. He grabbed her hand and smiled dotingly when she tried to take a step back. "Why are you running around outside when your body is so weak? I told you to rest inside. If you continue being disobedient, I won't let you out again in the future."

Sherry naturally understood what he meant and paled, trying to withdraw her hand.

However, John took her into his arms and looked at Sylvia with a meaningful smile before carrying Sherry into the living room.

The group of bodyguards surrounding them automatically backed off and stood in unison in front of the living room door.

Chapter 953

Sylvia stood in place, unmoving.

Odell walked up to her and looked down at her with his deep eyes.

Her hair was disheveled, her feet were bare, and her dress was obviously not the one she had worn when she went out that afternoon.

Then, he looked at her small face.

Sylvia looked at him weakly. "W—why are you here?"

"John invited me to attend his mother's party." His voice was a little cold.

Sylvia also recalled something. 'The man who just carried Sherry into the room seems to be Odell's partner that I met at the elevator of the hotel yesterday. I didn't expect that business partner to refer to John. If I had known, I wouldn't have asked Zach for help. I would've gone directly to Odell.'

She lowered her head and said in a small voice, "I didn't mean to hide it from you. I just wanted to see Sherry."

The air was silent for a few moments before he asked, "Where are your shoes?"

Jacob immediately ran from the side and held out the pair of high heels in his hands to Sylvia.

Odell shot him a look.

Jacob did not dare to say anything. He straightened up and stepped back.

Seeing that the situation was tense, Zach quickly said, "Master Carter, don't misunderstand. Sylvia and I are just friends. I only said that she was my girlfriend in order to get her out of the hot soup."

Odell ignored him. His straight figure squatted down. One large and slender hand picked up the high heels while the other held Sylvia's ankle, apparently to put on her shoes for her.

Sylvia was stunned and tried to pull her foot back, but the grip on her ankle was very strong, so she could not move. She could only say softly, "I'll do it myself."

However, Odell directly lifted her foot and put on her shoe for her.

Soon, both shoes were back on her feet.

He stood up, took her small hand with his large one, and led her out.

Sylvia looked at him carefully. His face was cold, colder than she had ever seen in the past few days. It was somewhat frightening. He was probably really angry.

Zach and Jacob both stood by the side, looking at him nervously.

Sylvia cast an apologetic look at Zach, reassuring him that she would explain it clearly to Odell so he would not be angry at Zach. Although she did not understand the business world, Zach said that his family had projects with Carter Corporation.

He could not offend Odell.

Zach pursed his lips and sighed somewhat helplessly. Jacob, on the other hand, followed them obediently at a distance. In order to get out, they had to walk through the only path in the party venue.

Shortly, Sylvia arrived there with Odell.

Coincidentally, a few of Zach's friends also walked over. When they saw Odell holding Sylvia, shock was written all over their faces.

"Isn't that Master Hadwin's girlfriend? Why is she holding Master Carter's hand?"

"Tsk... Who knows?"

Then, Sylvia felt the large hand holding her tighten its grip, clutching her a little painfully.

She lowered her head and whispered, "Don't misunderstand. Master Hadwin only said I was his girlfriend so that I could get in here."

The man's deep eyes looked ahead with his expression cold and his lips pursed. He did not say a single word to her even after they walked out of the door of the Stockton villa.

Chapter 954

The journey back was also quiet.

The car was obviously spacious, but Sylvia felt so suffocated that she could not breathe. She wanted to explain but did not dare to say anything.

Screech.

The car stopped steadily in front of the hotel.

The staff at the hotel entrance immediately came over and opened the door for them.

Sylvia and Odell got out of the car at the same time. With his long legs and a cold face, he went inside without looking at anything else. Sylvia wrung her hands nervously and jogged behind him.

Cliff and Jacob did not follow them.

Soon, Sylvia followed him into the elevator.

He stood straight in the middle of the elevator, and his expression was still cold. It was so cold that Sylvia shivered.

Ding.

Before long, the elevator stopped at the top floor.

Sylvia did not dare to move and waited for him to go out before following him out. His strides were wide, and she followed closely behind him.

Seeing his indifferent figure going back into the suite and how he was obviously still ignoring her, she could not help but say, "Zach and I are really just friends. Jacob was with us the entire time, so you can ask him if you don't believe me."

His expression was really cold and frightening. She did not want to see him like this.

Odell stopped in his tracks.

Sylvia was right behind him and did not expect him to suddenly stop, thus her head directly hit his back.

She instantly stepped back.

The man in front of her suddenly turned around and wrapped an arm around her waist.

In an instant, she was trapped in his arms.

One of his large hands cupped her face, and his handsome face enlarged in front of her. Then, his thin lips pressed against hers.

Sylvia's eyes widened in shock.

As if worried that she would struggle and resist, his arm wrapped around her with great strength, and his hand held her face with an iron grip.

Sylvia could not resist even if she wanted to. She could only accept the sudden forceful kiss. He seemed to have drunk some wine as there was the smell of alcohol between his lips.

Sylvia protested several times before her face reddened. Her body softened uncontrollably and pressed against him.

When the man in front of her let her go, her hands were holding the collar of his shirt. Her lips were red and swollen, and her eyes were round and moist as she looked at him.

She was like a delicate flower that was just watered, beautiful and seductive.

The man's throat bobbed. However, when he thought about what happened at the Stockton's, his anger instantly suppressed that dry heat. He lowered his head and kissed her again, biting her lips hard.

Sylvia cried out in pain.

Only then did he let her go and look at her with cold eyes.

Sylvia pursed her lips and stared up at him. "If you're still unhappy, you can bite me again. I can take it."

Odell's throat choked. The next second, his hand cupped her face. "Do you know why I'm angry?"

She said softly, "Because I pretended to be Zach's girlfriend and went to the Stockton's with him."

"What else?"

"What else?" Sylvia uttered in confusion.

The man's handsome face instantly turned cold again.

Sylvia's gaze shrank as she stuttered, "I—I shouldn't have climbed over the wall to find Sherry?"

John and he were partners after all. Would this episode affect their relationship?

Odell cupped her face with one hand and said clearly and coldly, "You shouldn't have hidden it from me."

Sylvia hurriedly said, "I didn't mean to hide it from you. I didn't know John was your partner. I thought you were busy, so I didn't want to disturb you."

He frowned. "So, you hid it from me and went to find another man?"

Chapter 955

Sylvia bit her lip. "I really didn't want to disturb your work."

"Sylvia, who am I to you?"

She hesitated. "Well, you are my husband."

He lifted her face, his dark eyes staring into hers. "Instead of seeking help from your husband for such a big matter, you went to an unfamiliar man instead? Would you be happy if you were me?"

Sylvia's chest tightened, and her throat choked up.

After a while, she said softly, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to. I just..."

"Didn't want to disturb me, huh?" His lips curled up in a cold and self-deprecating smile.

Sylvia pursed her lips. That was what she thought. She just did not know why he was this angry.

The atmosphere was quiet for a long time, and his hand suddenly let go of her face.

His dark eyes looked at her somewhat distantly. "Forget it, it's not your fault."

After all, she had forgotten everything that happened in the past nine years. She had forgotten so many memories of being with him, so he could not blame her for being so distant from him.

He then turned around and walked into the study.

Sylvia froze in place. For some reason, her chest was tight, and she felt suffocated.

Perhaps because the environment outside the hotel was too quiet, Sylvia felt that the room was also very quiet.

She sat in a chair that was placed right next to the study door. She sat there for as long as Odell was inside.

It was getting dark outside now.

Grumble...

Her stomach protested in hunger.

Sylvia turned her head toward the closed door of the study and stared at it.

'Should I knock on the door and go in to call him? But what would I say to him? Should I apologize?

'I already explained it to him, but he still refuses to come out. He must still be angry with me. If he sees me, he might get even angrier.'

Sylvia pursed her lips.

However, at that moment, the door of the study creaked as it was opened from the inside.

Sylvia turned her head around.

Odell's tall figure came out, and his dark eyes looked at her.

She smiled sweetly at him. "Are you finished with work?"

Odell looked at her figure sitting cross-legged on a chair and asked, "Were you here this entire time?"

"Yeah," she said in a small voice, "I didn't disturb you, did I?"

"No." His voice suddenly turned a few degrees colder.

Sylvia's lips twitched. "Oh."

Just as the atmosphere quieted down again, another growl broke the silence.

She hurriedly covered her stomach and looked at him with a face red with embarrassment.

Odell curled his lips and patted her head. "Go and change. We're having dinner with John later. He said that he'll bring Sherry along as well."

Sylvia's eyes lit up. "Really?"

"Yeah."

“Okay, I’ll be ready in a minute.”

She jumped off the chair and ran into the bedroom with her bare feet.

She changed into a lilac dress that cinched at the waist, her hair was pulled behind her head with a purple hairband, and she wore delicate leather shoes.

The man’s straight figure sat gracefully on the sofa.

Sylvia trotted up to him and said with a smile, “I’m ready.”

Her smiling face was bright. Coupled with her outfit, she looked fresh and playful.

He pursed his lips, got up to hold her hand, and led her out.

Feeling the heat of his palm, Sylvia looked at him a few times. Although his face was as cold as usual, it seemed that he was not angry at her anymore.

Feeling relieved, she pressed herself to his body.

The man’s tall figure stiffened for a moment. Then, he took her shoulders and wrapped her in his arms, saying in a low voice, “Stop squirming.”

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When did she squirm? She just leaned on him.

Sylvia did not notice that something was off with him and merely hummed. Then, she asked, “How did you get John to bring Sherry out?”

Although she only saw John for a moment in the afternoon, from Sherry’s reaction, it was not difficult to see that he had tortured her. John was probably a gentleman on the surface but was, in actuality, very perverted on the inside.

He had already imprisoned Sherry. How could he easily agree to take Sherry out to have dinner with them?

They walked into the elevator and went down.

Odell put his arm around her and said, “I said that Sherry and you were good friends, and you two haven’t seen each other for a long time, so I asked if he could bring her out to have dinner with us.”

“He agreed to that?”

“Yeah.” Seeing her face of disbelief, he curled his lips. “I haven’t finalized the cooperation with him yet. He’s a smart businessman, so he won’t say no.”

Sylvia’s eyes lit up. She almost forgot that this man was the head of Westchester City’s Carter Corporation. His ability was certainly no worse than John’s.

She asked again, “Did you arrange all that when you were on the

phone with him in the study this afternoon?”

“Yeah.”

Sylvia pouted. “If I had known earlier, I wouldn’t have asked Zach for help. I would’ve told you directly.”

The matter could have been solved with just a phone call, but she actually went to such great lengths to climb over the wall at John’s house. Other than failing to rescue Sherry, she even made Odell angry. It was really not worth it.

As she spoke, she pressed herself in his arms subconsciously, wrapping one hand around his waist.

Odell’s eyes flickered as his thin lips curled up.

At that moment, the elevator stopped on the first floor.

As he put his arm around her and walked out, he said, “The reason why he agreed to bring Sherry out so easily is also thanks to you breaking in and seeing her today.”

Sylvia looked at him in confusion. “What do you mean?”

“If you hadn’t gone in, I wouldn’t have been sure that he had Sherry under house arrest. However, since you and I both saw Sherry in front of him, he couldn’t refuse to bring her out even if he didn’t want to.”

“Oh.” Sylvia understood.

Ten minutes later, Sylvia rode with him to an authentic local restaurant in Glanchester.

The restaurant seemed to be booked out. When Sylvia and Odell went in, they only saw the waiter who was smiling at them. John and Sherry had already arrived and were sitting in an elegant room.

John wore a clean white shirt and slim-fitting pants. Sherry also looked a lot neater than she had in the afternoon. Her hair was draped over her shoulders, and she wore a white dress. However, her face looked a little pale.

When Sylvia and Odell came in, John showed a smile and stood up while holding Sherry.

Sherry also lit up the moment she saw Sylvia.

“Syl!”

“Sherry!”

Sylvia immediately ran toward Sherry and hugged her.

John had no choice but to let go of Sherry’s hand and walk toward Odell. He extended a hand toward him with a smile. “Good evening, Master Carter.”

Odell and he exchanged a handshake. “Sorry for the wait.”

“We just arrived as well.”

After the greetings, the two of them looked over toward Sylvia and Sherry.

They had finished hugging and were sitting together on the other side of the table, hand-in-hand. Seeing Odell and John look over, they both looked at the men with wary eyes.

Chapter 958

Sherry raised her hand and touched Sylvia's head. "Don't worry, Syl. He just wants to get back at me. He won't do much to me."

Sylvia looked at her.

There was a smile at the corners of her mouth, but her pale face made her look a little weak. However, there was no anger in her

expression.

Sylvia could not help but ask, "Why does he want to get back at you? Did you do something to him before?"

Sherry sighed as sadness flashed in her eyes. "I cheated on him.

Sylvia had thought of that possibility as well. "Even if you cheated on him before, he wouldn't go this far just to get back at you, right?"

"I hurt him pretty deeply."

"How so?"

"Forget it. It's all in the past, so let's not talk about it." Sherry looked at her. "What about you? Did Master Carter misunderstand you when you sneaked in with someone else

this afternoon?"

Sylvia pursed her lips at the sound of Odell's name and replied with a smile, "No, I explained everything to him clearly."

Seeing her sweet expression, Sherry sighed in relief. "That's good."

Then, she asked, "But how did you suddenly lose your memory?"

"I don't know either. When I woke up, I only remembered things from nine years ago. They all say I suffered from some kind of shock." Sylvia did not want to think about that any further and waved her hand, saying, "Sherry, you'd better come with us. I'll

go to Odell. He'll definitely have a way to save you."

Sherry's eyes flickered several times, and she said calmly, "I know that Master Carter will be able to save me, but this is Glanchester. John is much more cunning than you think, and he's just playing around with me now. Men are all the same. He'll let me go when he gets tired of me."

Sylvia frowned. "But what if he locks you up for life and doesn't let you go?"

“He won’t. He’s the eldest son of the Stocktons, and his younger brother passed away from an illness two years ago. He’s the only male in the family now, so he has to get married and carry on the family line.” Sherry pursed her lips and smiled coldly. “He’ll have to release me when he gets a wife.”

Sylvia still felt that something was wrong.

‘She clearly wanted to escape with me when I saw her this afternoon. Why is she refusing to leave now?’

Sylvia looked at her. “Sherry, did he threaten you?”

Sherry’s eyes flickered, and she was just about to say something when footsteps came from outside.

They immediately looked over warily.

A waitress walked in and looked at them with a smile. “Ms. Fowler and Ms. Ross, Master Stockton asked me to come to check on you and ask if you’re done. They’re waiting for you to start eating.”

Sherry said coldly, “We’re going now.”

The waitress answered and went out.

Sylvia and Sherry went back to the elegant room.

As soon as they entered, John stood up and greeted them. He went up to Sherry, touched her face, and asked, “Why were you

gone so long? Are you not feeling well?”

The look on his face seemed worried.

Sherry smiled. “I’m a bit constipated, but it’s fine.”

John’s face stiffened for a moment, but the next second, he smiled again and pinched her face dotingly. “If you’re constipated, then eat lighter food. You’re not allowed to eat spicy food in the future.”

Sylvia stood beside them and watched their sweet interaction, only to feel a little weird.

“Sylvia.” Suddenly, Odell’s low voice sounded.

Sylvia looked over.

Odell’s straight figure sat in place, and his brows were knitted as he looked at her with a somewhat sunken gaze. “Come here.”

Sylvia hummed and walked to his side before he dragged her down to sit beside him.

John also walked back with Sherry and sat together across them.

Sylvia glanced at Sherry who gave her a look, telling Sylvia not to worry.

“Let’s eat.” The man’s low and magnetic voice rumbled beside her ear.

Sylvia lowered her head and ate the piece of meat that Odell gave her.

After eating, she was about to take a sip of juice, but as soon as she picked up the cup, the man beside her snatched it away.

Sylvia frowned at him.

Odell picked up the kettle and poured hot water into an empty cup in front of her. "You're about to have your menstruation. No cold drinks for you."

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Sylvia pouted. "Oh."

Then, she reluctantly took a sip of hot water.

Not far away, John and Sherry watched their interaction and were both silent for a moment.

Dinner was over.

Odell held Sylvia's hand while John took Sherry's as they walked out of the restaurant together.

The wind outside at night was cold.

After coming out, they walked along the roadside. Sylvia wanted to walk with Sherry, but Odell gripped her hand.

Sherry was also in John's grip and obviously could not break free. Sylvia could only turn her head to look at Sherry from time to time.

Not long after that, John suddenly said, "Master Carter, I heard that Mrs. Carter and you are going back tomorrow, right?"

Odell replied, "Yeah."

"What time are you leaving?"

"10 a.m."

"What bad timing. I have an important meeting to preside over at that time, so I can't come to see you off. I'll ask Peter to see

you off."

"It's fine. There's no need to bother Peter."

"That won't do. Not only is this our first time working together, but your wife is also best friends with my girlfriend."

"Why don't you let Sherry see us off?" Sylvia turned her head to look at him when she finished speaking.

John's smile froze for a moment.

The air also went deathly silent.

Then, he smiled again. With his arm still around Sherry, he looked at Sylvia and said with a smile, "It seems that Mrs. Carter is very reluctant to part with Sherry. If you're free in the future, you're always welcome to look for her."

Sylvia frowned.

'This guy's ability to change the subject is quite sharp.'

She added, "Then, can you let Sherry see us,"

Before she could say the word "off", she was dragged into Odell's arms. He gave her a look that told her to stop talking and said, "Sherry is Master Stockton's girlfriend. It's not appropriate for her to see us off."

Sylvia pursed her lips. "Oh."

After walking for a while, John said that it was getting late and they had to go back, so Odell nodded. The two of them exchanged a few more pleasantries.

Sylvia looked at Sherry worriedly before being dragged away by Odell.

Seeing Sherry being swept away by John, she frowned and asked in confusion, "Why didn't you let Sherry see us off?"

Odell looked at her. His deep eyes saw right through her thoughts. "You want her to come with us, don't you?"

"Yeah."

"If you can think of it, then John can too."

"Well, how am I going to save Sherry?"

Odell raised his hand and touched her head, saying, "You don't have to do anything. Be good and come home with me."

Sylvia frowned. "What about Sherry? Are we going to just leave her?"

"John will take care of her."

After saying that, he held her hand and continued to walk forward.

Sylvia's heart was stifled, and she immediately stopped in her tracks. Odell had no choice but to stop and look down at her.

Chapter 960 Sylvia frowned with a gloomy face. "John will bully her."

Odell pursed his lips. His warm and large hand touched her small face, and he said softly, "That's their business. *We're* outsiders, so *we* can't interfere."

"She's my best friend."

“I know, but they’re lovers now, so not even best friends can come in between them.”

“He’s only with her for revenge. He might abuse her.”

“That may be so, but he won’t let anything happen to her.”

“How would you know?” She looked at him.

He looked down at her, his eyes dark and gentle. “Because he’s a man like me. I can tell that he still has feelings for Sherry.”

Sylvia was stunned and still confused. “How can he bully her if he still has feelings for her?”

“Maybe he still has some resentment in his heart.”

Sylvia pouted.

Odell cupped her cheek and said, “I’ve arranged for a few people to stay here. If anything happens to Sherry, they’ll tell me immediately. Don’t worry, I won’t let her be in danger.”

Sylvia’s eyes flickered. When she looked at his eyes which were even darker than the night, her heart suddenly raced

uncontrollably. She pursed her lips and said, “Thank you.”

Odell patted her head. “I’m your man. There’s no need to thank me.”

“Oh.”

Sylvia walked hand in hand with him.

After a few steps, she suddenly stood on tiptoe and kissed the corner of his mouth when his guard was down.

The man stopped and looked down at her.

Sylvia looked away, pretending that she did not do anything.

Seeing that he was not moving, she tugged his hand and asked, “Why aren’t you,”

Before she could say the word “walking”, she was yanked into his arms. His other large hand directly cupped her head, and his handsome face was lowered to her eyes at once. His thin lips landed on hers steadily.

Their intimate figures created shadows on the ground, illuminated by the streetlight.

A long time passed before he let her go.

Sylvia blushed and punched him. However, her fist was soft as cotton. There was no force behind it at all.

Odell chuckled and could not help but hold the back of her head and nip at her again.

After dallying for a long time, they arrived back at the hotel.

As soon as they entered the suite, Sylvia's phone rang. It was a video call from Isabel.

Sylvia quickly answered the phone.

A chubby face instantly appeared on the screen. "Mommy, did you forget that you have three lovely babies?"

Sylvia hurriedly said, "No, how could I forget you?"

"Then, why didn't you call Liam and me for the past two days? You weren't like this before!"

Sylvia pursed her lips. She was so preoccupied with Sherry's matter these days that she really forgot to call them. She looked at Odell, wanting him to help coax the children.

He did not seem to understand her gaze and said, "You guys talk. I'll go wash up."

Then, he touched her head again and went to the bathroom.

"Hmph!" Isabel harrumphed again.

Sylvia pursed her lips and coaxed with a smile, "I'm sorry. It's my fault. I was caught up with stuff for the past two days, so I didn't manage to call you."

Isabel stopped sulking, but she still looked very angry.

Sylvia remembered the gifts she bought for them when she went shopping with Odell yesterday. "Isabel, I bought gifts for you and your brothers. Your father and I will be back tomorrow."