

Master Odells 975

Chapter 975

He lay beside Madam Carter with his butt sticking up, raising his head to look at Sylvia. His eyes were wide and shiny.

Sylvia thought she heard wrong and asked softly, "Flint, did you just say something?"

Flint went, "Mama..."

His childish voice was crisp and sweet.

At that moment, Sylvia felt like her entire body was filled with honey. It was such a sweet sound to hear!

"Oh!" she exclaimed loudly.

Flint opened his mouth and giggled.

Sylvia also could not help but laugh. Then, she said to Madam Carter, "Grandma, did you hear that? Flint is learning how to speak."

She pulled Flint into her arms and pointed to Madam Carter, saying, "Flint, that's your great-grandma. Why don't you try calling her?"

Flint blinked, seemingly not knowing where to start.

Sylvia taught him. "Great-grandma."

Flint continued to blink.

"Great-grandma."

After an unknown amount of time, just when Sylvia was about to wear out her lips, Flint finally said, "Nana..."

Sylvia laughed. "Nana works too."

It seemed like he only knew how to repeat one-syllable words.

Flint giggled.

Sylvia placed him back beside Madam Carter and instructed him, "Call Nana again."

Flint blinked.

Sylvia pointed to Madam Carter's ear.

This time, he understood and crawled to the old lady's ear. His little mouth lowered to her ear and said, "Mama."

Sylvia was speechless.

The corners of her mouth twitched, and she corrected him again, "That's Nana. I'm Mama, not her."

Flint blinked his eyes, his chubby face looking very innocent.

Sylvia's heart seized, and she softened her voice to coax him again, "Flint, She's Nana, and I'm Mama. You have to call her Nana. Na-na..."

Flint's little mouth moved. "Nana."

"That's right!" Sylvia could not help but pinch his face. "My little Flinty is so smart!"

Flint, who loved the compliment, immediately opened his mouth to giggle.

Meanwhile, a camera was capturing this warm scene in real time from the corner of the wall above her.

At Carter Tower, in the office on the top floor, the man was sitting in a chair, and his eyes were trained on the camera feed on his phone.

He had just finished dealing with some important matters, and the lunch his secretary ordered had not arrived yet, so he wanted to see what was going on at home. Unexpectedly, he saw the mother and son in Madam Carter's room and heard Flint's voice calling Mama and Nana.

'The little thing is learning how to talk. That woman is also rather cute. She didn't teach him how to call his father first, but instead taught him to call his great-grandmother.'

Watching the interaction between the mother and son, the corners of his thin lips could not stop rising, and the smile did not disappear for a long time.

Flint fell asleep after coming out of Madam Carter's room. Sylvia had nothing else to do, so she took a nap with him.

When she woke up, it was 3:30 p.m., an hour before Isabel and Liam finished school. She washed up briefly and changed into fresh clothes.

A black MPV stopped outside the front door when she came out of the walk-in closet.

Sylvia happened to see it when she passed by the window. Her eyes lit up, and she immediately picked up Flint, who had just woken up from his nap and was playing on the bed.

She touched his little nose. "Flint, Daddy is back. Let's go greet him."

Flint grinned and giggled as Sylvia laughed and carried him out of the room.

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Odell came in through the door just as Sylvia and Flint came into the living room.

He stood there momentarily, tall and straight, as he stared at her and the baby with a deep and gentle gaze.

Sylvia smiled. "You're back."

Odell nodded and hummed in reply.

He walked to her.

Sylvia wanted to surprise him, so she said to Flint in her arms, * Flint, Daddy's back."

She emphasized the word 'Daddy', to signal Flint to call his daddy.

Flint looked at Odell and moved his tiny lips to utter, "Daddy..."

Odell's lips curved into a smile, his delight showing in his eyes.

He reached out to take Flint into his arms. Feigning ignorance, he asked Sylvia, "Since when did he know how to say that?"

Sylvia smiled at Odell's delighted expression. "I took him to Grandmother's room earlier and he suddenly called me Mommy."

Odell raised a brow. "He said 'Mommy' first?"

Sylvia noticed the jealousy on his face. She could not help the feeling of pride even as she stammered, "Y-Yes."

Odell squinted. "Then who's the second person that he learned to call?"

A dangerous look appeared in his eyes.

Sylvia's gaze shifted and she evaded his gaze. "Daddy, of course."

If he found out that she had taught Flint to call his grandmother instead of his daddy first, he would be upset.

"Is that so?"

"Yeah."

"Nana," Flint suddenly said.

Sylvia's expression shifted.

Odell looked at the baby.

Flint's eyes widened and he gave a silly little gurgling laugh.

Odell then looked at Sylvia sharply. "Why did he say 'Nana'?"

Sylvia immediately explained, "I taught him 'Nana' after 'Daddy', he must be practicing it."

Odell pinched the baby's cheek and asked, "Did Mommy teach you 'Daddy' or 'Nana' first?"

Sylvia looked at Flint anxiously.

She had a feeling that Flint could not understand Odell, but she also could not guarantee that he would not surprise his father.

Then, Flint said, "Nana."

Sylvia's expression froze.

Odell narrowed his eyes as he looked at her.

Sylvia nervously explained, "Hey, I really did teach him to say Daddy' first!"

"Nana..." Flint said again.

Sylvia was rendered speechless.

Odell pursed his lips to hold the urge to laugh.

Glaring at the little betrayer that was Flint, Sylvia said in a small voice, "Grandmother was in the room so I told him to call her first. I just want to cheer Grandmother up."

There was no way that a grown man would want to compete against his grandmother over this.

Odell looked at her. "Then why did you lie?"

Sylvia pouted and said, "I was afraid that you might get jealous."

"Did you really think I would be jealous or mad that he called Grandmother first instead of me?" he said gruffly.

"Not really."

"Then what is it?"

Sylvia said, "I just don't want you to feel uncomfortable about it."

Odell furrowed his brows.

He stared at her nervous look for a while before he sighed. He lifted her chin and looked at her seriously. "I am your husband,

not a guest of the house. You don't need to be overly concerned about my feelings."

Sylvia hummed in reply.

He continued, "You don't need to hold yourself back in front of me either. Just speak your mind. Be happy if you feel happy; be angry if you are angry. Understand?"

"I understand."

Despite what he said, Sylvia thought this was a little strange.

Was she being too careful about his feelings?

Had she overly restrained herself?

She had been back here for many days now and everything was great. She felt a lot better and more natural than she had nine years ago.

The one who seemed overly concerned was him.

Sylvia kept her thoughts to herself and did not say it out loud, since she did not want him to be unhappy.

Chapter 977

Odell noticed the distracted look on Sylvia's face and realized that she probably had not heard what he said

Sebastian came in and said to them with a smile, "Sir, Madam, it's almost time to pick Isabel and Liam up from school."

Sylvia looked at Odell. "Let's go pick them up then."

Glancing at her, Odell hummed in reply and headed out with little Flint in his arms. Sylvia followed behind him.

A while later, the couple arrived at the front of the school.

The moment the bell rang, the kids ran out of the gate like a swarm of bees.

Sylvia and Odell got out of the car and waited for the two of them in front of the gate.

Isabel and Liam finally came out after all the other kids left.

Liam's hands were in his pocket as he walked while Isabel hopped along behind him like a cheerful bunny, even waving at the security guard as she left. "Good bye, Uncle Ted!"

She was so adorable that even the security guard was charmed and he waved back at her with a warm smile.

Delighted, Sylvia waved at her kids, and they spotted her quickly.

Liam's eyes gleamed upon seeing his mother and Isabel started running towards her.

"Mommy!" The girl threw herself into her mother's arms.

Sylvia hugged the girl and then the boy. She then held their hands and returned to the car with Odell and Flint.

As the car started and they left the school, Sylvia asked about their first day at school.

Liam said, "Nothing special."

Sylvia then looked at Isabel.

The girl blurted, "The classroom is a lot bigger than the one in kindergarten and the teachers are a lot fiercer! They won't let me sleep!"

Helplessly, the corners of Sylvia's lips twitched. "Izzy, you can't sleep in class."

"I know, but I was sleepy."

Sylvia was rendered speechless.

"From now on, you should go to bed at 9 o'clock every night," Odell said.

Isabel pouted. "But, the show that I'm watching ends at 10 o'clock!"

Odell grimly said, "If you don't go to bed early, no more TV for you."

Isabel turned to Sylvia but Sylvia feigned ignorance and looked outside the window.

"Hmph! Fine!" The girl continued to pout.

Perhaps it was because Odell's face was so stern, Isabel did not dare to cause a scene and the atmosphere in the car began to cool down.

Suddenly, a thought came to Sylvia's mind and she turned to Isabel and Liam to say. "Izzy, Liam, I have some happy news to tell you."

The two of them stared at her with bright, gleaming eyes.

"Flint knows how to call names now!"

Upon hearing what their mother said, the two of them immediately turned to their little brother.

Flint grinned brightly when he sensed his sister and brother's enthusiastic gazes on him.

Sylvia said, "Flint. This is your sister and your brother. Do you remember what I taught you?"

Flint instantly called out, "Brother."

Liam's expression changed and a secretly proud grin appeared on his face.

Flint then stopped speaking.

Isabel furrowed her brows. "Hey, silly brother, what about me?"

Flint, "Brother..."

"Call me 'Sister'! Sister!" Isabel anxiously looked at the baby.

Flint, "Brother..."

Isabel's cheeks puffed up as she pouted. "It's 'Sister! Not'

Brother!"

"Brother..."

No one knew if the baby was doing it intentionally.

Isabel put her hands on her hips and glared at her little brother.

"Brother... Brother..."

"You little...!"

Everyone else in the car burst into laughter except Isabel.

Chapter 978

The peaceful and happy days went by swiftly.

Flint had started learning how to speak, so Sylvia started teaching him more and more words. Although the life they led was a little simple, it was not exactly boring.

Odell came home from work on time almost every day. There were days when he had to work until late at night, but fortunately, it was not frequent.

Isabel continued to sulk and was annoyed by Flint for the next few days. The sulking finally ended when Flint finally called her 'Sister' for the first time and put an end to the whole unpleasant episode.

Two weeks went by in the blink of an eye.

Because it was a Saturday, both Isabel and Liam did not have to attend school and Odell did not have to work on weekends.

Isabel wanted to go to the amusement park, so Sylvia and Odell took them out for the entire day.

Even when the sky had turned dark, the little girl refused to go home and wanted to go to a movie instead.

Odell glanced at Flint who was sleeping soundly in Sylvia's arms. He said, "Your brother is still too young to go to a theater. We'll go next time."

Isabel pouted. "Oh..."

She was disappointed. She had been looking forward to going to the movies but had to be considerate of her little brother too.

Sylvia said, "I heard that there's a new 3D animation movie that was just released recently. It's quite popular. Why don't you watch the movie with the two of them while I'll take Flint for a walk? We'll go home together when you guys are done."

Odell's lips tightened.

Isabel then said, "Mommy, let's go home. We'll watch it next time."

She sounded obedient but could not conceal the disappointment on her face.

The disappointment on the girl's face was heart-wrenching, so Sylvia suggested, "The movie might not be showing anymore next week and you guys might not watch it anymore."

Isabel pouted. She wanted to watch the movie but did not want her mother and little brother to wait for them alone.

Sylvia turned to Odell. "Odell, just take them to the movies. I'll be fine alone. I'll go and take a stroll with Flint."

Odell pursed his lips. He then looked at Ben and Jacob. "Ben, you guys take them to the movies."

Ben said, "Yes, Sir. We will take care of the two of them. Sir and Madam can go take a stroll or shop."

Ben and Jacob then went over to Isabel and Liam.

Isabel was over the moon. She held her brother's hand and said,

"Mommy, Baddie Daddy, you guys go dating. Liam and I will listen to Uncle Ben and Uncle Jacob! We'll be good kids!"

Sylvia smiled at the girl's cheerful expression. "Okay, you guys go ahead."

Isabel dragged her brother along as she ran while Ben and Jacob followed behind.

Odell took Flint from Sylvia and held her hand. "Where would you like to go?"

They were a few steps away from the lively commercial street, which was also connected to a mall.

Sylvia pursed her lips in thought before replying. "Let's just have a stroll here."

"Okay."

They held hands and strolled down the pathway.

It was lively on the street.

Groups of friends and couples in pairs were strolling along the street.

Odell's handsome looks attracted the ladies' attention but when they saw him with the baby in his arms and Sylvia by his side, they withdrew their envious gazes and no one tried to catch his eye.

Flint slept soundly and showed no signs of waking up.

Sylvia had a relaxing stroll and was even in the mood to queue up for food.

She waited in line for fifteen minutes to get some pizza.

The pizza was famous for its spicy flavor with cheese.

After getting it, she returned to Odell who was sitting on a bench along the street with Flint in his arms.

Sylvia sat down and put a piece of pizza near his mouth. "Here, have a taste."

Odell hesitated.

"Come on, it's getting cold," Sylvia urged.

Odell opened his mouth and took a bite.

Sylvia stared at him with glimmering eyes.

Chapter 979

He frowned as though he had eaten something strange. He then chewed for a while before swallowing it.

"You don't like it?" Sylvia asked.

“It’s a little spicy.”

“Spicy? Really? I didn’t feel anything.” Sylvia took a big bite and swallowed it after a few good chews.

She took one bite after another and in less than two minutes, she finished off half of the pizza.

Odell patted her on the head. “Stop eating that already. Go buy something else to eat.”

Sylvia shook her head as she continued eating. “No. Let me finish this first.”

Odell patted her on the head again. “Take it slow. Don’t choke on your food.”

“Mhmmm...” She slowed down but eventually finished the pizza.

After the last bite, she beamed happily at him. “This was so good. I want more!”

Her face was flushed like a happy little girl.

Odell chuckled helplessly. He pulled out a piece of tissue paper from her bag and wiped her mouth for her.

Sylvia lifted her head to allow him to do it.

Their intimate interaction attracted the attention of the people around them.

“Look, what an attractive man!”

“He’s so caring towards his wife! Not only is he carrying the baby, but he’s even wiping his wife’s mouth!”

“I’m so envious.”

They were talking rather loudly so it was hard for Sylvia not to hear it.

Odell finished wiping her mouth and tossed the tissue paper into the trash can.

He held her hand and stood up.

Sylvia licked her lips and hooked one of her arms with his as they walked forward.

The sound of the chatters of envy finally faded when they left the crowded place.

“Why are you so happy?” The man’s charming voice sounded from above her head.

Sylvia looked up and saw him staring at her with a deep and gentle look in his eyes.

She leaned on his shoulder. “Nothing. I’m just happy.”

Odell chuckled a while before he suddenly stopped.

“What’s wrong?” Sylvia asked.

He glanced at a certain stall and said, “There’s an ice-cream stall there. Want to go have a look?”

Sylvia's eyes gleamed. "Yeah! Let's go!"

She dashed towards the stall without a second thought.

Odell was left speechless on the spot.

His lips then curled into a loving smile with a hint of helplessness.

He had pictured this heart-warming scene so many times.

The baby in his arms, holding hands with her as they took a stroll on the street, all of these were part of his fantasy.

His fantasy had finally come true even though she had lost her memories and she now behaved like a girl in her early twenties.

Later that night, the MPV stopped in front of the mansion.

Ben and Jacob got out and opened the door for their boss.

Odell got out and handed Isabel and Liam off to them, one by one.

Sebastian and Aunt Tonya came out when they heard the noise from the car engine.

Odell handed the sleeping Flint over to Aunt Tonya before carrying Sylvia, who was asleep, in his arms.

After settling mother and children in, Odell went back to the guest room that he had been sleeping in.

He went to stand by the window and dialed Skylar's number.

Chapter 980

The call got through after a few seconds.

"When will you be back?" Odell asked.

"Sir. I'm at a critical point in my studies. Please give me another week, tops. I'll master it and come back."

Odell furrowed his brows and hummed in reply.

The weekend went by in the blink of an eye.

Perhaps it was because Isabel and Liam had slept early, they woke up earlier than Sylvia on Monday morning.

Odell went to work after breakfast. Sylvia then sent the kids to school and watched them go inside before she went home.

Flint had started to become clingy. He threw himself into his mother's arms as soon as she came home and clutched at her clothes as he called her multiple times.

"Mommy. Mommy."

His adorable little voice melted Sylvia's heart, so she held him as she continued to guide and teach him to call out other names.

The little guy could only speak a few words for now, such as calling Aunt Tonya 'Nana' and Sebastian 'Dada'.

Both of them were delighted when Flint had called them.

Sebastian had even blushed.

Unable to conceal the wide smile on his face, he waved his hand repeatedly as he said, "Oh my, oh my. This is too much for me to handle."

Even though Isabel and Liam were not at home during the day, the atmosphere at home was still quite lively with little Flint around

Friday arrived in a flash.

Sylvia had overslept that evening so she had not picked Isabel and Liam up from school today.

When Flint woke her up from her nap, she saw Isabel running in.

The little girl ran in wearing her uniform that was a little too tight on her. Her little legs were moving so fast that her pigtails fluttered behind her.

"Mommy, we're home!"

She was like a bird that had just been let out of its cage.

Liam's hands were in his pocket and he was behaving a lot calmer than his sister. He followed her inside at a steady pace.

Sylvia carried Flint in her arms and walked up to them.

"Hey silly brother, let me carry you," Isabel said as she reached her arms out to Flint.

Flint reached his arms out to her as well.

Sylvia then placed Flint in Isabel's arms.

The moment the little baby was placed in her arms, her little chubby face became flushed. However, she still managed to hold onto him tightly in her arms. She grumbled, "Silly brother, you're getting as fat as a pig."

Obviously not understanding her, Flint gave her a silly smile as he giggled and even tried to kiss her.

"I don't want to kiss a fat piggy."

Despite saying so, she did not dodge her little brother's kiss. She allowed him to suck on her cheek for a while before passing Flint over to Liam with a disgusted look on her face and throwing herself into Sylvia's arms.

Liam calmly carried Flint in his arms.

Flint clearly liked his brother a lot. He grinned as he opened his mouth and said, "Brother..."

Liam gave a small smile and said, "Hmm."

Flint then planted a big kiss on his big brother's face, leaving a trace of saliva all over his cheek.

Liam frowned as he always preferred to stay clean and hygienic.

Isabel burst into laughter when she saw the interaction between her brothers. "Hahaha..."

Liam glared at her with furious eyes.

"Hahahaha,"

Isabel stopped laughing when she sensed her brother's glare.

Failing to hold herself back, Sylvia let out a little giggle. Isabel put her hands on her hips and looked at her mother. "Mommy, are you laughing at me?!"

Sylvia held back her laughter and said, "No. I'm laughing because you guys are happy."

"Hmph! Why didn't you laugh when I laughed at Liam?!"

"I did. You just didn't hear me."

The girl's eyes gleamed. "Really?"

Before Sylvia could reply, she sensed Liam's gaze.

The boy was staring at her calmly. Although he did not show much expression, Sylvia felt pressured.

She found herself in a quandary.

If she spoke the truth, Liam would be unhappy; if she lied, the girl would definitely throw a tantrum.

Just as she was at a loss about what to do, a loud farting noise in the room.

Isabel pinched her nose and jumped around. "FLINT FARTED !!"

Liam frowned as well.