

# Master Odell’s Secret Ex-wife by Eggsoup

## Chapter 1087

Chapter 1087 Ding! John's phone rang. He slid to unlock the screen and saw the text from Shannon.

“John, are you asleep? I heard it's going to rain over there tomorrow.

Remember to put on some clothes and please rest earlier after finishing your work.”

His face was emotionless when he glanced at the text. He turned off the chat window and tapped on another voice recording app. A while later, voices came from the app. "You've been sewing all day. Why don't you continue tomorrow?" It was the maid that was assigned to take care of Sherry. Sherry's voice followed. "If you're tired, go rest. Stop bugging me around." John wore a soft smile on his tired face. The maid said, "I'm not bugging you. I just don't want to see your hands crippled before you're released." "No way. My body is made of steel. That b\*stard John will cripple first before I do," Sherry said. John squinted. "What are you talking about? I'm talking about your hands, not somewhere else," the maid said. "What? I'm talking about my hands as well. What's in that little head of yours, honey?" Sherry started to sound provocative. "You're still trying to act tough? I think your body isn't made of steel, it requires a beating of steel!" "What's wrong? Wanna beat me up?" " ...I... Forget it!" "Tsk tsk. You're as dumb as that b\*stard John." "Who are you calling dumb?!" "John Stockton. Didn't you hear me?" The maid was rendered speechless. "Hmph!" Sherry had a great day with John out of the house, and it even spiced up her mood for an argument. The maid must be fed up with her nonsense because footsteps sounded, and the maid stopped talking. Sherry then moaned as she stretched her body. After a long sigh, she said, "Stupid John, I'll poke you to death!" She seemed to be sewing again. John was left speechless. There were no more noises from the app after a while. He leaned back on the couch with the phone in his hand. Time went by swiftly. At midnight, he heard some noise from the app again. Sherry must have stopped sewing and put the needles and threads on the table. Until it finally went quiet for good, John put his phone down and went to the bathroom for a shower. Two days went by. Sherry was still locked up in the villa. She spent most of her time sewing other than eating, sleeping, and going to the toilet. On this particular evening, she managed to finish the last piece for the week before the sky turned dark. She stretched her body before the sun set over the horizon. She returned to her room, lay in the bed and started playing with her phone. Knock. Knock. Knocks came from the door all of a sudden. Sherry nervously kept her phone away and said, "Come in." The door opened. It was Julie instead of the maid. Surprised and confused, Sherry looked at her. "Julie? What brings you here?" Julie said, "I heard you ate a week of bread and butter already. I know it's John who gave the order but you're still a human being. If you continue to eat poorly, your body will suffer. So, I brought you some food and they are on the table outside." Sherry's eyes gleamed upon hearing the word "food", but it aroused suspicion.