

Master Odell 1191

Chapter 1191 Sherry pursed her lips tightly to hold back her urge to slap John with the handkerchief. Instead, she took it, brought it out to the trash, and then returned to Celine's side.

However, less than two minutes later, John dropped a fork and looked expectantly at her. Sherry was looking elsewhere and pretended not to hear the fork falling

He smirked. "Bring me another fork."

Sherry rolled her eyes. She brought him another one from the kitchen, put it in front of him, and returned to Celine's side.

A few minutes later, he dropped his spoon. He looked at her expectantly again, and Sherry looked up at the ceiling.

"Grab me a spoon."

Sherry inhaled deeply to calm her annoyance and brought him another spoon.

happen and she could finally get off work, he dropped

stopped eating and looked

complicated expression.

at Sherry with

grunted. "Are you doing this on purpose, you

her eyes in shock when

any anger. His lips remained curled, even spreading wider. It felt like he enjoyed Sherry calling him a bastard. Shannon frowned . Anxiety

"Don't you want

not

"And breakfast?"

fiercely and then went to the kitchen for a new

and scooped a piece of egg

Chapter 1192 Sherry furrowed her brows, "I still have to clean up the table. I'll go up later."

I

John narrowed his eyes while Shannon was stunned.

Celine was shocked that Sherry volunteered to clean the table.

Sherry's eyes glinted fiercely as she looked at the leftovers on the table.

John knew exactly what she wanted. His gaze and tone turned cold and said, “Come now, or you won’t get anything to eat later or tomorrow.”

Sherry clenched her teeth tightly to resist the urge to scold him. She then said to Celine, “Celine, I’ll clean the table later. Just go rest.”

Celine was stunned once again.

Shannon was also confused.

study. She kept

left at the dining table as a frosty look

and said immediately

an eye

won’t be necessary. Tidy up. I’ll go myself,” Shannon said

thought of what Sherry had said earlier, so she suggested, “Madam, Sherry said she

throw all the leftovers into

the leftovers on the table. She would rather throw them

Celine pouted. “Yes, madam.”

...

into the study,

book on

down on the leather

and stared at

reading. His eyes eventually became glued to the lines and

Sherry stood there, waiting.

Chapter 1193 Shannon’s gaze shifted. She looked at the kind and handsome man before her eyes, uncertain if he was being truthful or not.

It sounded genuine , but with Sherry lying down on the couch, would she not distract the man?

Just when she was thinking of some other way to stay with him, the man lost his patience. The smile on his face turned cold, and so did the eyes behind his golden framed glasses.

Startled , Shannon immediately said, “I’ll go back to the room, John. Try not to work too late.”

John merely smiled and hummed a reply.

Shannon coldly sized Sherry up from top to bottom before she left.

Nevertheless, Sherry shut her eyes and did not look at her sister. Her eyes remained shut even after Shannon left the room. She relaxed her hands and propped her legs up on the couch to sleep in a more comfortable way.

Some time later, she sensed something shadowing above her head. She opened her eyes and saw John standing in front of her, peering down.

He curled his lips. "Comfortable?"

Sherry did not get up. "It's okay."

John chuckled. "Get up."

"Why?"

Sherry was going out. Take these for me." He tossed a briefcase full of documents onto

the couch. "Are you going? I thought you had

finished your work." "If you want dinner,

bring it."

Sherry took to work was waiting for him in front of the yard. When they reached the gate, the driver and Peter came out to open the door

for her. She saw a formal suit which intrigued

her.

With exhaustion, Sherry yawned countless times along the

way. She soon reached a grill that served roast meat, beer, and everything she loved! She

was talking to a client at this

time. She put the briefcase before John

and went to the room on the second floor, several men in suits sat around the table, looking as though their

work was not done. "Master Stockton's office tomorrow morning. Why did you call

me?" Chapter 1194 Before the meeting even finished, Sherry gobbled up more than half of the food on the table. Empty plates and beer cans were stacked in pillars in front of her.

Mr. Clarkson and his men were distracted by her eating manners in the midst of discussing the details with Peter.

Sherry

was munching on a lamb chop when she sensed their gazes. A quick pause later, she said, "Go on, don't mind me."

Why would they look at her? She was just there to carry the briefcase, after all.

The men then looked at John with Mr. Clarkson wearing an awkward smile. "Master Stockton, we've been talking for a while now, and we haven't learned who this lady is."

John glanced at Sherry. "Just a maid here to carry my briefcase."

Mr. Clarkson was stunned. He thought that Sherry was either John's secretary or wife, or even his secret lover. He never expected her to be just a maid, and one without any countenance or behavior of a maid.

Mr. Clarkson put his questions aside. This meeting was to get John to agree to the deal, hence Sherry's identity did not matter.

The meeting continued, and so Sherry commenced with her food. She finally stopped eating when her belly was bloated.

than she could handle. The men were busy talking, and

The meeting finally ended.

passed John two drafted

went through the details in the agreement and got a pen from Peter to inscribe

Clarkson got a copy back. The signature on the document put a smile

You won't

flickered their eyes awkwardly

watermelon. She seemed to be in a good mood now that her belly was filled. "I'm almost

got up. He

Peter.

kept the documents

late. Go home

briefcase and followed him

the others stayed back and saw them

car stopped in front of the main gate, and John showed no intention of going inside either. He looked

Chapter 1195 John refused to release her hand. He smiled and said, "I'm fine with the stáin."

Sherry pouted. She looked at the briefcase and wanted to open it, but before she could touch the zipper, it was snatched away.

She glared at him, and he did the same to her. "You have until the count to three to get out, or you will be coming to the office with me."

Sherry sulked in grievance and immediately left the car. She slammed the door shut right after she got out.

John grinned after she left. He opened his briefcase, and the smell of roasted meat filled the car.

His briefcase was stuffed with all sorts of food, including steak wrapped in aluminum paper, fried chicken, and even three cans of beer.

Stunned by the amount of food that she had stuffed into the briefcase, John went silent for a moment before he chuckled and put it aside.

“Let’s go.”

The car drove off.

Along the way, in the passenger seat, Peter subtly

the

the briefcase and the smell filled the car, Peter

attended the meeting himself for the sake of closing the deal, but in fact, he had set the location in the restaurant because

not actually have to attend to this particular deal himself since Peter

a small voice, “Master Stockton, why didn’t you let

a restaurant just because he wanted to bring her out to eat, he would

turned cold. “Since when were

mouth, and

his glasses off

every man at the table and even snuck leftovers in the briefcase

of the car and strode towards

she went inside, she realized something and immediately hid in the

street. She was outside the compound with no one else

she set foot on the road, several bodyguards came out from nowhere and surrounded

a stop. She wore an awkward smile and said, “Hi, guys... Uh... I’m just

looked at her

Chapter 1196

Shannon went after her, stopped her, and nervously asked, “Where did John bring you? What did you two do outside?”

Sherry pouted. “Shannon, why do you think I have to go out with him?”

Shannon's gaze shifted. She widened her eyes and continued questioning, "Where did you two go?"

Sherry just wanted to sleep, so she simply said, "We attended a meeting at a restaurant."

Shannon's gaze turned cold. "He brought you to a meeting?"

Sherry failed to understand why she was so mad. "Yeah. I was there just to hold his briefcase. What's wrong with that?"

Shannon continued to glare at her. "How did he introduce you to the others?"

Sherry finally knew what Shannon was trying to do. Shannon must be afraid that she wrongfully flaunted the title of Mrs. Stockton.

honestly said, "He said that I was the

frosty expression eased up a little, but

out of line. Know your place. If you dare to even think of John, Dad

Shannon, Shannon, do you really think I'm afraid of them?"

expression changed as she was

I think you should keep an eye on your Johnny

into Sherry's mind. She continued, "Did you tell your Daddy and Mommy about the

"That's your debt to John. They can't do anything

do anything about it? Or do they not want to? Don't they know I can leave John if they give him eight hundred million?" Sherry clicked her tongue. "Shannon, my dear, it seems like you are not as important to them as you

to them!" Shannon bawled. "Sherry, you are just a bitch from some village. Don't try to provoke me with

bitch from some

was nothing wrong with coming from a rural background,

Shannon walked

, shouldn't you thank the bitch from some rural village? If that woman hadn't

you are referring to is your mother. I have only

Chapter 1197 Sherry returned to her quarters, washed up, and went to bed.

She instinctively reached out for her phone under her pillow. Her phone was usually turned off, so when she turned it off, she saw a text from Sylvia.

The texts had come earlier in the day, asking her how she was doing in the Stocktons' residence. The text was brief but was not short of care and love from her friend.

Sherry curled her lips as her friend's caring text washed her grievance away.

"I'm great, Syl. I got a lot more freedom compared to the past year. Though I still can't go out of the compound, I can walk around wherever I want."

She assumed Sylvia was already asleep at this hour, so she put her phone away after hitting "send".

To her surprise, her phone buzzed.

"Sherry, did John do anything to you?" Sylvia replied almost immediately.

Sherry smiled. "No. He just likes to order me around.

There's no more ravaging me whatsoever. He ordered me to hold his briefcase for a meeting just now, and I got to eat a feast."

Shannon ? Is she giving you

older sister, thus she has to play the

few seconds later, she

the Stocktons. If you want to leave , just let

for a second. She had tried to escape earlier, but the

put his men in the Stocktons' residence, but

from making him mad, it

want Sylvia

be away from the Stocktons'

when Shannon could come up with a plan to send

was in the room with Odell. She was leaning against his broad chest

Ding!

got a

have something to do here. When

sighed a breath of relief. "Okay. It's getting late.

"Okie. Goodnight, baby <3"

Chapter 1198 After a dreamless night in the dorm, Sherry was woken by Emerence's shouting again.

She cleaned up quickly, grabbed two buns in the cafeteria, and went straight to John's place.

John did not come back after he left for his office last night. Sherry only spotted Shannon with a grumpy expression and Celine who stood by her side cautiously when she came.

She simply glanced at them and went out of the house. With her hands pocketed, she wanted to have a stroll around the yard.

While she was enjoying her stroll, she ran into Julie and Queenie in the garden. However, Sherry glanced at them and continued forward.

Queenie snapped, "Sherry, can you see us?"

Sherry said, "Yeah. What's wrong?"

Queenie was rendered speechless for a moment. She then said, "Then, why didn't you greet us?"

Sherry pursed her lips. It seemed like the girl really

a difficult time

argue, Julie stepped in with a smile." Queenie,

no one. Her family doesn't even—"A sudden thought rushed into Queenie's mind before she

Queenie is just a

"Yeah, I know. She just needs to

to adhere to her words and

you say?! Who

hands remained pocketed. "I don't see anyone else here

Queenie glared at

but she's John's personal maid. The rules clearly state that only John can order

sounded patient

and calmed her feisty attitude, but she continued to

not concerned, and she continued walking, assuming that there

her. "I heard you argued with

"Since when did we

Chapter 1199

It was a fact that her own family disliked her.

Julie tightened her lips. She curled her lips into a smile and said, "If you're not bothered by it, that's great. But if you need any help, just tell me. John cares about you, which makes you my friend. If I can do anything to help, I will do anything within my capabilities."

Although Sherry did not know why Julie approached her with goodwill, she put on a polite expression and thanked her. "Well, thank you in advance, Julie."

Julie said, "Don't mention it."

Sherry then walked off without pause.

The Stocktons' residence was huge, bigger than Sherry could imagine. The gardens alone were a few times bigger than a common house outside.

She took a long stroll around the garden before she came back.

Because her stomach was growling in hunger, she wanted to search for something to eat, but she accidentally arrived at Queenie's place where she saw Queenie helping

a table of

could not finish them,

that Sherry had just eaten one of

a while, she sat

up and went over to the

to see Hailey here. "Why are you

Shouldn't you be at the master's place? What are you doing here? Don't you know you are breaking the was confused. "What are

swallowed her food and asked, "You're working

"Yeah," Hailey said.

went on for a few more minutes until Sherry connected all the

of the wedding , after Sherry left, Emerence summoned Hailey back to rearrange

the master of the house. With the new Mrs. Stockton moving in, the

bullied by the others,

in disbelief after hearing Hailey's story. She could not believe that the arrogant Ms. Stockton would brought her in because I need

Chapter 1200 The maids stood in a single line with Emerence talking sternly in the front

It seemed serious, so Sherry stayed outside and listened.

Basically, the meeting was about the event that would be held the next day in the Stocktons' banquet hall.

Madam Stockton was starting a charity organization, and many guests were invited to discuss their agenda. It was

considered a social event for their guests to mingle.

The maids in line were the ones responsible for working at the event tomorrow.

Emerence went through the details with them again and again, emphasizing many things on the agenda, and even requested them to memorize all the guests' names. All the names she read out were strangers to Sherry except for one: Mason Brown.

The meeting lasted for half an hour.

Before dispersing the maids, Emerence gave one last piece of reminder, "Be prepared. Madam Stockton regards the event highly. No one is allowed to make any mistakes."

Aunt Emerence," the maid answered en masse before they scattered to stern

back,

"How would you know Master John is not coming back? Who

"Queenie called John, and he said he's not

Emerence glared at her

and

on time the next morning. She dressed up neatly and went to the canteen for breakfast. She then wandered

so when she entered the living hall, she saw Shannon having breakfast

her face, seeming to be sulking because

or stayed for the night for the past two weeks. She had to

walked out and discarded the problem behind her head. Since John was

to talk to you

turned around. "What