

Master Odell 1391

Chapter 1391

Mr. Sanders walked Sherry to the entrance.

The parking lot of the nightclub was connected to the parking lot of the building next door.

Upon entering her car, Sherry could not resist the temptation to steal a look at the club next door.

It seemed rather tranquil outside the club. It was apparent from one glance that it was a very classy and high-profile venue.

John was probably here to socialize with his business partners.

Sherry could feel her heart thumping rapidly when she recalled the sight of Caprice wrapped tightly inside John's

arms.

Two years.

The child was now over two years old.

Although Sylvia would send her pictures of Caprice from time to time, this was the first time she managed to get a closer look at her even if it was from a distance.

She wondered if Caprice was just as adorable as she looked in the pictures.

"Miss, would you like to go back to the hotel?" The driver prompted.

"Not yet."

out her phone

indeed the most reputable

the prime venue for entertainment

a mixture of

cover up most of her

exclusive and only accepted

to apply for a premium membership. She then spent some time chatting with the receptionist to pry whatever information

inside one of the lounges on

floor at this moment.

took the elevator to the third floor and as soon as
noticed two muscular bodyguards further down the corridor standing by the entrance to a certain
They were John's bodyguards.
her nose and
corridor.
adjacent to John's and pushed
was a
was dressed in a vintage fashion
Sherry upon her entry, Ma'am,
to
supplied her
tea.

Chapter 1392

No words could describe how adorable she looked.
Sherry could feel her heart beating so fast that it would shoot out of her chest.
The sweet and innocent face, and her adorable gait, this had to be her daughter that she had been
thinking of day and night!
Sherry stared at her, completely dazzled.
Caprice stared back at her with a blank look on her face as if she was staring at an alien. Eventually, she
began to babble, "Are you a thief?"
Sherry was struck speechless.
She felt her voice caught in her throat for several seconds which felt like an eternity. After a while, she
said with a quick smile, "I'm not a thief, I'm here for you."
Caprice muttered, "But I don't know you."
Sherry found herself at a loss again. For a moment, she almost felt like crying.
After a while, she scrunched her nose and asked with a smile, "Is your name Caprice?"
Caprice bobbed her head up and down. "Yeap."
squatted close to her and stared into Caprice's pearl-like eyes.
hearing
an aunt named Queenie,

you know? Who are you?" Caprice looked at her
Sherry smiled faintly. "I'm-"
of a man vibrated from
and hid behind a large pot of plants placed at the
dim out on the balcony and with the large pot keeping her out of view. She doubted that she would be
spotted unless someone
curious when she noticed how the stranger was behaving. She
sound of approaching footsteps was getting
her lips and signaled
desperately with her
her with
like her heart was about to lunge out of
chest.

hoped that the child would have inherited her genetics and should be rather smart in situations
these.

a stop right at the threshold connecting
tall and slender shadow of a
suddenly turned around to look at her father, her back
deep

Chapter 1393

John carried her into his arms.

Shortly after that, the duo disappeared from the balcony.

Sherry felt herself
deflating as the tension had escaped. her body at last but what replaced it was a hollow, empty feeling.

She sat on the ground and replayed
the interaction she had witnessed in her mind. She wore a tight grimace the entire time.

The b*stard John was a wonderful father to Caprice.

Such fatherly love was almost a foreign concept to Sherry considering her upbringing.

Caprice seemed to trust him wholeheartedly. It was a sharp contrast to how she completely failed to re-
cognize her mother.

Amid the darkness of the night, a silver car swerved out of the parking lot of the clubhouse and made its way toward John's house.

The driver and a bodyguard were seated at the front of the car.

John sat in the back with Caprice in his arms.

Something seemed to be on the child's mind. Usually, she would be sound asleep by this hour but today she was

with a transfixed

and asked softly, "Caprice,

a sparkle in her

"Who is it?"

great at

revealed what she had seen back there. "She told me that she knew me, she

suddenly perked up with

was this

and asked softly, Caprice, was it someone

}}

that brief duration when he let her play by herself on the balcony while he was inside.

supervision at all.

realized something and quickly

squinted suspiciously and leaned in close to her to whisper into her ears, "Caprice, I'm your daddy. I'd share everything with you, so you have to do

expressed worriedly,

who did not want to risk being

a bad person if they

Her eyes were a little red but they

beautiful? Red eyes that seemed like

Caprice was having a hard time trying to

patiently. "What else? Do you think

fervently upon

grimaced, a sharp look

Chapter 1394

The driver was spooked by John's sudden cry and immediately sprang to the task. "Yes sir, right away."

Caprice shrank into her seat.

She

slowly scuttled over to John's side and wrapped her tiny arms around John's. "Daddy, is she a bad person? Don't be angry, I promise to not talk to her again."

John suddenly jolted back to his senses and realized that

he must have scared her with his sudden outburst.

He pressed Caprice to his chest so she would not see the severe look on his face.

After a moment, he took a deep breath and said softly, I'm sorry Caprice. Did I scare you?"

Caprice weakly shook her head and muttered, "I don't want to make Daddy angry."

John was relieved to hear this. "I'm not angry with you Caprice. This person isn't a bad person, but she's not exactly a good person either. You'll understand when

you're older. Daddy just happened to lose his cool, I'm doing fine now."

"Really?"

wouldn't lie

from Caprice so he

looked up and

himself and seemed like his

noticing that her father had returned to his usual self, Caprice seemed

"Did I

Caprice muttered, "Hmm.

))

my fault, it won't

sunk into

a dark glow returned to his eyes

decided to return

the car stopped

put his arms around Caprice and instructed, "Tell the staff that I lost something

out of the car to make his

security measures were implemented swiftly afterward. It did not take long before

and cut

looked at John

The woman you saw just now happened

said

in expression, "She lied to

Chapter 1395

The driver joked. "You're usually

the one on the chase, it's interesting to see the tables turned around for once."

Sherry expressed with a tired sigh, "I can't confront this man just yet, all I can do is bide my time and hide for now."

It was fortunate that she made it out shortly after John left with Caprice. If she had dallied around a moment longer, she would be caught by John.

She wagered that Caprice could not keep her lips sealed and eventually confessed everything to John after getting into the car with him.

There was no chance that she would hide a secret from John considering how close the two were.

Just the sheer thought of the bond the two shared was searing to Sherry.

If it was not for his underhanded move of breaking into the confinement center to take Caprice away from her two years ago, Caprice would undoubtedly choose her over him any day of the week!

An hour later, inside the lobby on the first floor of the clubhouse.

John was seated on the sofa with Caprice in his arms.

The personnel in the clubhouse along with the team of security forces had rummaged through every corner of the entire clubhouse not just once but twice. They eventually came to John, fearful of his wrath.

Caprice had fallen asleep by this point.

John carefully balanced her in one hand while he flipped through the stack of documents with his other hand. It was a compiled list of all the registered members at the clubhouse.

at the last page, he immediately spotted the name 'Sherry Fowler',

appear that she had

with Caprice was a last-minute decision, how did Sherry come to know of

his

observed what he was doing and informed cautiously, "Master Stockton, we had no idea that Miss Sherry was involved with you at all. If we knew,

returned the stack of documents to the

saving Sherry's contact. He smiled courteously and pardoned the manager. "It's alright. If you see her again, please make

manager answered confidently, "Yes, sir. If we ever see her again, I promise you

prolong their conversation so he carried Caprice and walked

the

arrived back at the

rain outside had progressed from a

quickly

lights inside the house were still

he walked inside, Madam Stockton,

led the charge

why did you come home so late today? Is Caprice asleep

carefully passed the sound asleep Caprice to her,

unbuttoned his jacket.

Stockton carefully took the

on her face when she observed how

Chapter 1396

After he was done with his fatherly duties, he turned back to the onlookers and said, "Mom, it's already midnight, why don't you all go to bed if you don't have anything important to do here?"

Madam Stockton stared longingly at Caprice.

She had a hard time

phrasing what was on her mind. "John, you don't have to always bring Caprice along with you everywhere you go, especially considering how busy you can get sometimes. She's almost two years old. We should send her to a kindergarten soon so she can have a chance to socialize and make some friends. You don't

have to worry about her, you can entrust her to us and we promise to take good care of her for you."

John glanced at Caprice.

She had both her tiny hands balled into fists and pressed them against her cheeks as she slept peacefully

.

Noticing John's silence, Queenie urged as well. "Brother, it's not practical for you to bring her with you everywhere you go. Why don't you consider leaving her at home?"

John did not utter a word.

After a long, stagnant silence, Julie made a look and turned to Madam Stockton. "Alright, I'm going to bed.

Let's not disturb John, he's had a long day and needs some rest as well."

Madam Stockton sighed and turned away.

Queenie followed her out of the room.

Julie turned to John with a quick smile. "Get some rest."

politely, "Yeah, you

exited the room and closed the door

was quiet

over and slowly

how tiny she was when he first brought her back. In the blink of an eye, she had turned two years

to admit that it was getting impractical to drag her along with him everywhere he went. Still, as impractical as

her with him everywhere

inside a hotel

rain pattered endlessly

glass of wine in hand, staring at the

wine and there was a

feel her head getting foggy and just as she was about

and took a look. It was an

it must be work-related, so she quickly shrugged her head and gently tapped her cheeks to sober up a little. After she felt a little more clear-headed, she put the phone to her ear. "Hello,

Answered

nowhere and seeped into her ears, instantly jolting her senses

felt a tremor in the center of

wondering who would call me at this hour, so it's the great Master Stockton himself. So, what do you want from

was nothing but silence on the

years and it seems like you grew pretty bold during your absence. I thought you wouldn't pick

sneered and said

Glanchester, I wouldn't dare

grew quite

thank you

John chuckled dryly.

Chapter 1397

John swiftly hung up.

Sherry immediately wiped the courteous smile off her face.

What was with the sudden show of goodwill?

Was he up to something?

Ding!

Her phone rang.

It was a message from John, it contained an address.

Sherry sent a short reply, "Okay."

After that, she opened the maps application and looked up the address.

Meanwhile, at John's house.

John leaned against the wall on the balcony outside the bedroom and stared at Sherry's reply on the display of his phone. His eyes slowly darkened and a grin met the corner of his cheeks.

He called Peter.

was answered swiftly.

making the preparations now. As soon as she shows up

replied, "Alright, I

put away

to catch her tomorrow at last made him bubbly with joy. He could not deny the deep

Two years.

phone number and did not see the thousands of messages he had
how he should settle the score
an alarm before
ended up waking up before
It did not take
car was already waiting for her.
put on a hat and sunglasses, then got into the car.
Brandon the driver with a warm
Alright, let's go."
miss," Brandon answered dutifully
look at her
hour
sending a message to John, "Master Stockton, I'm already on my way and will be there in about
minute, he replied, "I'm helping Caprice dress
photo of Caprice was attached.

Chapter 1398

John's eyes immediately sharpened as he looked out the window toward the park's entrance.
He immediately identified a young woman dressed in a red coat and black leather boots. Her hair
donned in a curly fashion, an exact fit of the description Sherry provided. She was walking toward the
entrance of the park from the other side of the parking lot.
From this angle, John could not make out her face due to the hair covering her side profile.
However, he was sure that the figure resembled Sherry's.
"The big liar!" Caprice suddenly sprang out of her seat and gestured at the lady with her chubby fingers,
identifying her as the liar.
Prompted by this, John immediately sent a message to Peter, "She's here, the one in the red coat."
As soon as the message was sent, dozens of large and fit bodyguards poured out of nowhere into the
parking lot.
In an instant, they had all rushed to Sherry's side and surrounded her, leaving no room for exit.
Caprice seemed completely taken unaware by this sudden. operation. Even her finger that was gesturing
at the red lady had gone limp.

John noticed this and hugged her while reassuring her. Caprice, don't worry. These are the good guys working for Daddy. They are going to help us catch the liar."

Caprice seemed consoled by this.

John's

with the crew of bodyguards as

the call and put the phone to his ear with a

think that

smile on John's mouth vanished immediately.

I don't think she's Miss

John grimaced.

away. He

marched toward the

bodyguards saw him approaching, they quickly got out

protesting amid screams and shouts, completely furious. "Who are you people and what are you doing to me? You better let me go right now or else I'll call the

were

and turned

the sight of a woman who wore heavy makeup.

eyes gleamed with eyes.

his arms murmured, "She's not the

when he heard

may have wrongfully captured and asked, "Did Sherry send

eyes flashed with rage as she said, "What are you talking about? I

Chapter 1399

That was the end of their conversation.

Something ominous shone inside his eyes, and a menacing smile formed on his lips.

The young lady was frightened by his demeanor and asked in a trembling voice, "Sir, everything I told you is the truth. Could you please let me go?"

John eyed the bodyguards pinning her down. "Let her go."

The bodyguard did as they were told.

The woman scuttled out of the scene.

An oppressing silence took over.

Peter and the crew of bodyguards stood silently, not one of them dared to utter a word.

Caprice looked up at John and seemed like she could not make out what the situation was.

John sighed and took his phone out of his pocket. He promptly dialed Sherry's number.

parked no less than ten meters away

the silence inside the

the

Caprice in his arms. John asked in a laid back manner, "Sherry, where are

he sure could

thought you saw

want

back at him. "I'd see her if you

her graciously. "Come over here now and I'll

What are the chances

only finished her sentence when John suddenly swung around and faced her general

down

remembered the windows of the car were tinted. There was

slowly rose and looked out

with his posse crowded around him like a bunch of

as ever in his

stared at Caprice.

spoke again, he smiled hideously, "Sherry, you sure did change in

"I only have you to thank for my growth. Without

Chapter 1400

With that, the call was rudely cut off.

Sherry watched as John took Caprice with him and strode into the parking lot.

The closer he got, the more visible his enraged expression became.

Caprice, clutched in his arms, seemed to be able to sense his fuming emotions. She grabbed tightly onto his collar and gaped at him meekly.

Soon, the figures of the father and daughter walked past Sherry's car and entered the silver car parked on the other end of the parking lot.

Shortly after that, the car revved its engines and drove away.

Peter and the crew of bodyguards entered their respective vehicles as well and drove away.

Sherry heaved a sigh of relief. She dropped her hand that was still clenching the phone up till this point.

After a while, she turned to the driver. "Let's go back, Brandon."

Brandon glanced at her through the rearview mirror and answered in a low voice, "Got it."

Inside the silver car coursing down the highway.

was still

passenger seat felt like they were suffocating underneath this tense atmosphere. They had to temper the pace of their breathing for fear of

time went on to the point where they felt like they were being crushed.

were about to break down from the sheer pressure,

ask this for a while and could not keep it

immediately, the dull and gloomy air surrounding

assured Caprice.

scrutinizing him with her eyes. "If Daddy isn't happy,

as she said this and looked upset.

brushed her cheeks. "Daddy

because of you."

know that, but I don't want Daddy to be upset at all."

by magic, John suddenly calmed down completely.

might feel better if Caprice

Smooch!

her lips and planted

very

seeing John's earnest smile, Caprice grinned from ear to ear, revealing a row of milky

smiled, like