

Master Odell 1511

Chapter 1511

Sherry rolled her eyes and immediately jabbed her legs in John's direction. "Get off the bed!"

John took the full brunt of the blow as he did not see it coming.

Despite that, he remained on the bed, barely budged from the blow.

Sherry tried to kick him again.

That was a mistake. As soon as she kicked her legs out, John grabbed her by the ankles.

She glared at him and screamed, "Let go!"

She suddenly realized that her extended leg was hovering over Caprice's body. It was a difficult position to be in because if she made any further sudden movements, she might accidentally hurt Caprice.

John scoffed and suddenly drew his hands up her ankles and held her by her entire calf, his cold fingers grazed over the soles of her foot which made her shudder.

Sherry shivered from the touch and tried to jerk her feet back without hurting Caprice in the process. She was not strong enough to overpower John.

John seemed to be humored by the situation they found themselves in. "Sherry, your foot is pretty soft."

Sherry blushed at this remark and glared at him.

Just when she thought he had finally had enough of teasing her, his fingertips suddenly navigated to the base of her feet again and began tickling her.

Sherry nearly screamed!

from the itch and tried to compose herself while pleading with him, "Ah... haha... you

at how flustered she had become. He seemed like he was having a

flustered as she was furious, and kicked her other leg out at John. She accidentally grazed Caprice

groaned in the middle of her sleep and

if he had turned to

John's lapse of attention and

enveloped the room.

did not make any other sound other than a sleepy groan

then came a rush of anger that went up to

ugly scowl and looked viciously at the man who was laying carefree

her gaze and asked with a self-satisfied smirk, "What's wrong?"

like she was trying to bore holes into him with the sheer
smiled upon hearing John's taunt and remarked with a hint of spite, "Yeah, it's strange, but every time
shot up from her side of the bed and flung herself as hard as she could
that was still marked with
smashed against his body
out a muffled cry.

I think I might have lost my balance

"Heh..."

John chuckled grimly.

Chapter 1512

Sherry screwed her brows together in frustration. "You're the one who got tangled up with me first! We wouldn't fall if you didn't do that in the first place!"

"So you're saying that you're the one who caused us to fall."

Sherry was in no mood for this childish bickering, especially when they were still lying on the cold hard ground. She asked snappily, "What do you want?"

John stated curtly, "You have to compensate for the emotional damage you've caused me."

Sherry rolled her eyes.

She was the one who nearly had the wind knocked out of her, and yet this man was the one who was going to demand her to make things right with him for the emotional damage she caused?

What choice did she have? This was his territory, so she could not have her way.

There was no use trying to speak some sense into him.

She had to make some compromises to get this over with for good. "State a number, how much do you want from me?"

John scoffed. "Do you think I need money?"

Sherry gnashed her teeth and asked, "Then how do you expect me to compensate you?"

John smirked. "Close your eyes."

do you mean close my

blankly, "I don't like the way you're staring at me."

any second now. She rolled her eyes and said with disdain, "I won't stare at you, you

to close your eyes right now, or else

had no choice

“Alright, tell me what you want with me now Before she could utter another
lips were smothered entirely inside his.

Sherry was bewildered.

this man

Why was he kissing her?

not a hint of affection

only to see John with his eyes closed as he was wholly immersed

a moment, she could feel her strength slowly being sapped out of

to take action, so she shoved against

and she

smile on his face. It seemed like he was very satisfied with this compensation

him. “You b*stard, why

only got married

on countless occasions that

smugly, “You should be honored that I’d

was flabbergasted by

the kiss

to respond to

Chapter 1513

What? Sherry did a double-take and looked sharply at John.

John made sure to avoid her gaze as he proceeded to take Caprice in his arms and walked out of the
room.

Sherry felt like she was going to hyperventilate from the sheer rage she felt

If Caprice was not here, she was going to send John to the gates of hell!

After breakfast, John took Caprice to the office.

Sherry had to work as well so they dropped her off at an office tower on the way to the Stockton
Tower They rented a unit in the office tower to serve as a temporary office for Sherry.

The main reason for her return to Glanchester was to reunite with Caprice, but aside from that, she was also entrusted with the task of overseeing the collaboration between the Sager Corporation and Stockton Corporation.

Even though John was endlessly a thorn in her side when it came to Caprice, he did not let it get in the way of their professional liaisons.

When Sherry arrived at their office, one of her employees was already in the middle of a meeting with a senior executive of the Stockton Corporation.

She went to her desk.

First, she had a video conference with some members of the Stockton Corporation. After they wrapped up the video conference, she summoned the previous employee to her office where they conducted another brief meeting.

The morning passed in the blink of an eye.

lunchtime. She promptly sent a

“I’m

for a moment, then she went ahead and took a selfie of her eating and sent it

she received a

picture of the meal John was eating with Caprice. Two trays of food were laid out against the table, one was an adult’s portion while the other was

picture was the food.

at this but made

after she finished up her work around the evening. She

rush to see her.

attention back to the

tasks.

inside the Stockton Tower which was only further down the street

Inside John’s office.

with Caprice at his dining

was taking her time

taking his time as well but he would glance

not replying to his message? Was she

Caprice asked out

an irritated mood and said crossly,

him, it seemed like she was only eating regular takeout. Still, it
of silence, he asked,

Caprice nodded.

tenderly, "Take a nap after you eat. Daddy will take you to see Mommy after

Caprice smiled brightly. "Okay!"

Chapter 1514

Sherry was taken aback by this request.

She walked up to Carl and clapped her hands against his, producing a clear smack, then she said
sincerely. "Send me a message when you get home. I have other errands to get to, I won't be sending yo
u

off

With that, she walked past him.

Carl grimaced and sighed. "What a heartless woman."

Sherry ignored him
and continued pressing forward. She had only taken several steps when she noticed two figures approach
ing her.

One was a tall man in a white shirt.

In his arm was Caprice. She was scanning her surroundings with childlike curiosity and the moment she n
oticed Sherry approaching, she cried out at the top of her voice, "Mommy!"

Sherry lit up the moment she saw Caprice. She hurriedly
walked up to them and promptly took Caprice from John's arm while asking,
"What brought you two here?"

John smiled and mentioned, "Caprice said she missed you, so I figured I'd bring her over to see you."

Midway through his sentence, he darted a glance behind Sherry.

smile on his face. "If it isn't

smile, "Master Carl, are you

"I

stepped to the side to

his backpack over his

Carl hastily exiting the scene like a criminal. She waited until he was

we were just a little

he overheard her conversation with Carl back

she knew what things were like between Carl

she gestured. "I finished

look

Caprice did not want to

to take her to the playground to spend the

any opinion, the little girl cried

to a private playground

the time they

in her arms and followed John to a private restaurant they frequented from

time.

the owner

the owner greeted them warmly, "Young Master Stockton, Madam Stockton!

Madam Stockton?

him, but not before she suddenly remembered that they were indeed husband

Chapter 1515

Sherry turned to John. "Hey, hand me the mirror in my bag."

Instead of retrieving her bag for her, John extracted a neatly folded gray handkerchief from his pocket. "Come closer," he said.

It looked like he wanted to wipe her mouth for her.

Sherry hesitated but still ended up leaning toward him.

Moments before the handkerchief grazed against her lips, John quickly withdrew it and brought his lips toward hers instead.

Immediately after that, Sherry felt a warm sensation around her lips.

He kissed her.

Sherry was bewildered by this.

John sat back and tucked the handkerchief back into his pocket, then he folded his arms across her chest, and leaned against the back of the seat. It looked like he was very satisfied with the maneuver he had just pulled.

It took a long time for Sherry to recompose herself. She turned to John with her cheeks still flushing red." You b*stard, I thought you were going to wipe my mouth for me, why did you kiss me?"

John glanced at her disinterestedly and quipped, "The way you pointed your lips at me just now made it seem like you wanted me to kiss you, didn't you?"

What was this man talking about?!

only stuck her lips out so he would wipe them for

to take advantage of her! She was sure that there was not a single spot of grease on her lips to begin with. It

at

wrath right here and now if not for Caprice sleeping soundly next to them! After that, the driver took them back to the house.

Caprice in her arms. She trotted inside without sparing

stepped into the living room, she met Madam Stockton, Julie, and

with Caprice still in her arms, she got up

Queenie followed

and asked with her voice filled with displeasure, "What time is it? Why is

She was Caprice's mother, so what was wrong with her taking

we went to get dinner. Do you have any

had in mind. It was John who uttered

how she quickly altered her tone. "No, I don't have any problem with that. I was

about little Caprice, she's

hour."

shoulder. He said with a sharp look in his eyes, "We're going to catch some rest. You girls should settle in for the night too if you

Julie grimaced.

and was visibly upset. She had not even had

"Brother, it's Saturday tomorrow, are you going to be at home somewhere?"

"I'll decide

Queenie nodded.

Chapter 1516

Sherry scrambled for a response. When she turned around, John was staring at her intently with a gentle glow in his eyes.

She felt a well of uncertain emotions and ended up telling him, "I know, I won't just let myself get pushed around."

She did not need him to look out for her.

John suddenly grew morose and said, "Alright, good to know. Take Caprice back to your room. We'll see if something good happens tomorrow."

Something good tomorrow?

"What do you mean by that?" Sherry's curiosity was piqued.

John made a strange look.

As if to say: Wouldn't you like to know?

Sherry made a look, then she swung around and went back to her room with Caprice.

John chuckled to himself and went to his room as well.

The first thing Sherry did was to help Caprice settle in for the night. With Aunt Wanda's help, they helped Caprice wash up and changed her into a set of clean pajamas.

took Caprice to

moment her head landed against the pillow. Meanwhile,

set of pajamas and

out of the shower to meet John lying lazily on her bed in a set of pajamas. He lay next to Caprice and held a

bed and acted as if it

you could come in here? Get out of bed and go back to your room. I want

"Sherry, this is my house. I can sleep wherever I want. If

rage. She could not parry with a counter-argument although this room was rightfully

you and Caprice here, or else I'll take Caprice back

other edge of the bed. She climbed

room was engulfed

directed his attention back to his book, hardly sparing a glance in Sherry's

was Sherry who was stealing glances

nights, he would only join her in the bed after she had fallen asleep. Tonight, with him being here while she was still awake, she realized she had trouble

turned in bed

Master Stockton, would you mind going back to your

her, and a hint of irritation

suddenly grinned and said flatteringly, "The magnificent radiance emitted from your noble self is too blinding, I can't fall asleep

you need

What sort of help?

asked suspiciously, "How can you help

Chapter 1517

John and Caprice were nowhere to be seen. They must have left.

She was just about to pluck herself out of bed when she heard a stampede of footsteps approaching. She heard a sweet familiar cry coming from outside her room. "Good morning, rise and shine, Aunt Sherry!" "Rise and shine, the sunlight is going to burn your butt if you don't wake up!" Another voice chimed in. It was the voice of a child.

Sherry was caught off guard.

Such familiar voices, could it be Isabel and Flint?

Thump!

She hopped out of bed and sprang out of the room without bothering to put her slippers on.

In the living room were John and Odell sitting at the tea table and having a conversation.

Liam was finicking some toys in the corner of the living room. At one point, Caprice joined him and stared at him in awe.

After waking up Sherry, Isabel and Flint returned to Queenie's side and continued playing with her.

Sylvia was the only one next to the door when Sherry flung it open.

The two immediately made eye contact.

"Sylvia!" Sherry threw herself in Sylvia's arms the moment she saw her.

John was talking about when he

night.

certainly a
took a while before she was finally willing to let go of Sylvia as she
I miss you so
her. "President Sherry, if you miss me so much, why
pay me
upon hearing this. "I wasn't trying to avoid
to it yet, and
her a suspicious
to never hide anything from you
pay her a visit at Westchester so
just happened to be out of town
string of events at Manchester and so she never managed
to it.
her. "I get it. Come
pranced
peeked into
seemed more cozy and homely compared to her
There
head of
Sherry was
this. She remained by the
Sherry.
only getting livelier in
as they watched a tv show
so it did not take long before he decided
and join
at Liam playing with his toy, and
acknowledged Flint's presence.

With that, Sherry and Sylvia brought Flint to the living room.

When Isabel and Queenie noticed them approaching, they set the tablet aside. Odell and John similarly set

down their teacups and turned to the pair of mothers.

Liam was still busy fiddling with his toys intently, with Caprice still staring at him.

John called out to Caprice to get her attention, "Caprice."

Caprice seemed like she was finally pulled out of a trance. She turned to John with a dazed look in her eyes.

John smiled at her. "Come to Daddy."

Caprice suddenly turned away from him and went back to staring at Liam.

John was speechless.

He rose from his seat and went to get Caprice.

Odell, who was seated across from John, rose as well, and he went to Liam.

"Come on, Liam, we're going out. Take Caprice with you."

He said in a solemn voice.

Only then did Liam direct his attention away from his toys and met Caprice's bright and reflective eyes.

There was not even a ripple of emotion on his face as he quietly set down the and put a hand

was overjoyed and immediately took Liam's

Liam led her outside.

to John. "Isabel and

so you don't

of Caprice."

pleasantly. "I'll leave

"It's his duty as

John chuckled.

talking

mentioned, "We were talking

at Liam
was leading Caprice by
by everything around
occasional glance at Liam.
on to what the men were talking
Sherry noticed as well.
the only one by Liam's side. Flint was also tailing Liam on
other side.

Isabel
looked like the leader of the pack. The
looked
how to react to the
call
her eyes were still
she had even heard her mother calling her name
all.

Sherry smiled sheepishly.
for being completely
age, it was clear that he had

Chapter 1519

By the time Sherry and Sylvia joined them, Isabel, Queenie, and Flint were already bunched together inside a

go-kart and were racing on the driveway.

Caprice seemed keenly interested in Liam as she followed Liam wherever he went. When he chose somewhere to sit and watch everyone play, Caprice proceeded to sit silently next to him.

Sherry called after her a few times and she barely responded.

Sylvia smiled and assured Sherry. "Don't worry, Liam can take care of her."

Liam seemed very unapproachable and indifferent most of the time but deep down, he was very attentive and

caring. He was always the responsible brother and took good care of his siblings at home.

Caprice was very well-behaved and quiet, especially for her age. She was very easy to care for.

Sherry was not against it as children should be allowed to play with their peers. Besides, they had a crew of

bodyguards at earshot so there was nothing to worry about.

She smiled and dragged Sylvia somewhere else to find something interesting to do. After loitering in the area

for a while, they realized that there was nothing suitable for adults in the area. All the amenities were specifically designed to cater to children.

John and Odell followed them on the leisurely walk.

Just as Sherry was pondering about where they should go, one of the men behind them suddenly suggested,

“I think there’s a lounge somewhere around here where we can play some chess and cards. They serve wine

and tea as well. Master Carter, what do you say we head over there?”

Chess and card? Wine?

and Sylvia

and was very receptive

head toward

look with Sylvia and asked, “Sylvia,

“Let’s! It’s cold outside.”

They followed them.

they arrived at the lounge which was

second floor and from this vantage point,

children playing.

reason, there were not many

was cold outside.

they came inside, several staff

they had been in position for a

games

and asked with
Sherry and Sylvia. 'What would you
gestured. "No, we're not playing, we just came here to take
the wine cabinet hungrily
smiled, then turned to John and
drink."

John smiled. "Alright."

down with John
came up to attend to
her time picking out a bottle of wine. She
a private table where she
have some private
and chose to drink
glass, Sherry
something too."

asked, "What
went and grabbed a cup with several
smiled brightly and stated the rules, "Here's how it works.
if

Chapter 1520

Sylvia had completely lost confidence in herself by this point and decided to follow Odell's advice, so she
made her guess. "Even."

Sherry lifted her cup. Four, two, six. Even.

Sylvia immediately lit up with joy and turned to Odell.

Odell smiled warmly and ruffled Sylvia's hair, then he proceeded to pull up a chair and sit next to her.

After Sylvia threw the dice back into the cup, Odell took it from her and said, "Why don't you take a
break? I'll

win this one for you."

Sylvia smiled. "Alright."

Sherry was slightly bothered by how lovey-dovey the two of them were getting and pouted involuntarily.

Was that a taunt? She was not going to go down so easily.

She cocked an eyebrow and accepted the challenge. 'Come at me! You're not going to beat me!'

Odell shook the cup in his hand several times, the dice clattered around chaotically inside the cup.

Sherry pricked up her ears.

Just when she felt like she had a good hint on what the number was going to be, Odell suddenly sped up his

pace.

Before Sherry could react, he slammed the cup against the table confidently.

Sylvia had just grabbed herself another cup of tea and sat down with Odell.

Sherry and prompted. "Alright, Sherry. Time to

hesitated for a moment

the cup. The numbers

declared with a

well. After her losing

finally turned.

was rather upset

someone threw a chair next to

joined the table.

adjusted his glasses and turned to Odell with a sharp smile.

can't pick on my Sherry like

around."

by this declaration and

was this man going

the challenge. "What's this? Are you going to substitute for

you stood up for your wife, so it's only natural I do the same so you

rolled up his shirtsleeves and reached for

the dice and tossed them into

him. "Wait a
obliged. 'What is it?' "Since we're playing now, why not spice
with a bet?"
by this suggestion. "What sort
smiled coyly. "Same as last
Last time?
picked through their
played this game was probably a few
at
drastic reaction when she recalled what
way-"
drowned out Sherry's objection.
Sherry glared at him.
with a smile that did not inspire