

Master Odell 1541

Chapter 1541

John stated bluntly, "I'm in a bad mood."

"And what kind of reason is that for tripping me?"

John smiled and explained as if it was the most natural thing in the world, "Because you're the reason for my bad mood."

Sherry was at a loss for words.

She barely knew what to say as anger rushed to her head and remained there. After a while, she took a deep breath, then without any warning, charged straight at him.

She was going to murder him!

Just when it seemed like she would tackle him with all her weight, John suddenly dodged to the side and vanished behind the door.

Sherry tackled nothing but the air, her body continued to swing forward due to the momentum. She was going to crash hard against the floor.

Moments before she crashed against the floor, she felt someone pulling her back and saving her from a fall.

She was yanked backward by this opposing force and swung into John's chest with a loud 'thump'.

Her head felt dizzy. She raised her head just in time to meet John's dazzling eyes, and his seductive smile.

you want a hug from me next time. I do appreciate the passion

at him. "I'm going to kill you!" A hug from him

smiled. "You're too embarrassed to admit it, I get it."

then tried to push him off.

onto her tightly and even made use of this rare intimate moment to feel

pressed her arms against his waist to try to put some distance

John frowned.

and warned him, "Young Master Stockton, if you don't let go of me right now, you're going to

her. "What, with your measly strength?"

dare you take me for a joke?'

it as a sign of challenge. She was going to put her all into her next attack.

attack, John lowered his head and planted a deep, sensual kiss on her lips, all within a second.

his action, and she immediately began to fight
and palming the small of her back with their other
onto the bed with a loud 'thump'.
panicking and continued to
easily. In the midst of the action, he pinned her arms behind her back and overwhelmed her with sheer
A cunning look creased the corner of his voice and he said in a queer voice, "So, do
a chill surge through her.
by him, traumatic memories from ages ago resurfaced from the depths of her mind. She remembered
every harrowing moment she was put through several years ago when John kept her locked up in this
same

Chapter 1542

Sherry seemed mildly shocked to hear this. She answered blankly, "You better."
John smirked. "As long as you stop tempting me."
Sherry felt a lump in her throat. She cast one last glare at him before stomping out.
Tempt him? She had better things to do than that.
Inside the living room.
Caprice was snacking with Queenie and Aunt Wanda.
The moment Sherry showed up, Caprice brightened with joy and cried out, "Mommy!"
Sherry smiled and quickly went to take Caprice into her arms.
John arrived in the living room as well.
He had straightened up his clothes and restored his usual grace, his beastly appearance just now
seemed like nothing but a mirage.
Sherry quipped a look at him, then she took Caprice to the dining table.
next
took his seat directly opposite.
with Caprice for a while longer
before washing up herself. After a quick shower, she stepped back into the room and joined Caprice in
John
not coming
She promptly turned off the light and cuddled Caprice, ready to settle into a good night's

to doze
her ears, fully
footsteps stopped at the other
followed after was a round
had lied down on the other end of
sigh of relief. It should be safe to
was when she felt a hand grazing
out of her chest, she winced
back and
dare to move.
going to launch out of bed to give John a
sigh echoed

Chapter 1543

Sherry had a lot of work to get to today so there was no chance that she would be taking Caprice with her. John could do whatever he liked, take Caprice with him or leave her at home, it did not matter to her which option he chose.

Madam Stockton noticed how she kept her distance from the discussion and quickly averted her gaze back to John.

John cast Sherry a sideways look, then he turned to Caprice instead. "Caprice, do you want to stay home with Grandma?"

Caprice muttered softly, "I want to be with Daddy."

Madam Stockton was immensely disappointed by this, but it was not surprising since Caprice had always preferred to be with her father.

She took a breath and tried to make the best out of the situation. "In that case, could you bring Caprice back earlier today?"

John answered, "I'll try my best."

Then he added, "It's cold out here, you should head inside quickly."

Madam Stockton took the hint. "Alright, I'll head back right away."

At least John was showing some hint of concern for her well-being.

She counted this as a win.

Grandma," Caprice suddenly

to her

Caprice into the

into the

the engine, and the car drove out

Stockton walked back to her room after seeing

on the way back,

“Mom, did John and

Stockton was slightly on guard when she heard this question, her jubilant mood quickly

Stockton, the two walked side by side. “They’re not

“No.”

sure is something. You haven’t

kill him to just leave Caprice at home

Stockton looked like she was going to say something but quickly

noted the faint reaction her words evoked and continued, “I suspect he still thinks that you

shot a sharp look

just worried that Sherry might have whispered something in his ears to convince

Madam Stockton scowled.

this reaction as she thought Madam Stockton must be

with Sherry, it must be largely attributed to her having spent some time with Caprice. However, her joy was very short-lived since she had not been able to spend time with Caprice the past few days.

flames, Madam Stockton’s already present resentment against Sherry was growing. She must suspect that Sherry was behind all of

Chapter 1544

Julie lowered her head.

It seemed like everything Madam Stockton said had hit the mark. She seemed deeply ashamed of her actions.

What Madam Stockton could not see was the evil scowl on Julie’s lips. Despite how things had turned out, she was relieved.

She turned to Madam Stockton and said, “I’m very sorry.”

"It's alright, you're only trying to look out for yourself. *You* shouldn't have tried to use me. Don't forget that we're on the same side. It upsets me to think that you'd try to weaponize me against Sherry."

Julie was still very remorseful. "I'm very sorry. Even though I'm not a Stockton, I have lived with the family for long enough that I consider myself as part of the family. I see you as my mother and I see Queenie as my sister as well, which is why ever since Sherry arrived, I've noticed that Queenie hasn't been spending as much time with me. I got paranoid and became worried that you'd also..."

She got choked up at this time and seemed on the verge of crying.

It pained Madam Stockton to see her like this. She quickly comforted her, "It's alright, Julie. I understand, I truly understand how you're feeling. Queenie is a child and doesn't know better at times, but I'm nothing like that. I'm on your side."

Julie's eyes were bulging with red as she sobbed and apologized, "I made a mistake, please forgive me. I won't ever do it again."

"I'm happy you apologized, I won't hold it against you." Although Madam Stockton was rather upset when she realized Julie's ploys, she decided it was not right to hold it against her. Julie had been widowed for so many years with the family and had displayed nothing but loyalty, so she deserved to be forgiven.

She observed how Julie still seemed devastated and quickly told her, "Go on, go back to your room and get some rest. Stop worrying about it, remember everything that I've told you."

going," Julie answered obediently, then she walked

turned her back on Madam Stockton, she scowled viciously. All of that guilt and shame was nothing but a

hag

stupid old hag still trusted her, she still had a chance. She

breath with these spiteful ideas in her mind and

Downtown Glanchester.

her work at

check if he was done with his work.

after some time

was probably in a meeting or something along

to

at the front desk recognized her as Sager Corporation's President Sherry and greeted her cordially, "President Sherry, are you

"Please tell him I'm heading up

The receptionist was about to pick up the phone when Peter happened
greeted her,
and smiled. "Assistant Peter,
the receptionist. "Next time you see President Sherry, just let her head upstairs. You won't
lower than
hurriedly put down the phone and took note

Chapter 1545

She approached the door and poked her head out to steal a peek inside, and that was when the door suddenly slid open.

She was immediately confronted by John's towering figure.

Fresh out of the shower, he looked rejuvenated, the texture of his skin was lustrous. She could see his Adam's apple and collar bone underneath his unbuttoned collar, his chest was toned and shapely.

She was taken by shock.

The heat that poured out of the bathroom seemed to cloud her mind as she found herself staring enchanted at his chest.

What a body...

She gulped.

John observed her reaction and remained silent.

After a short silence, he smirked and proceeded to button the top of his shirt.

With that, the show was over. The curtains that were the fabric of his clothes had concealed the skin underneath.

Sherry snapped back to her senses. She turned to John and greeted him sheepishly, "Hi."

her. "Hey yourself. Did you come here to spy on me in

accusation and explained, "I heard some noises

unbuttoned

pried his collars open

at it

her staring and asked with a smile,

"What are you talking about? I only

suddenly unbuttoned your collar, it

John

red, so

grabbed her by

turned around and scowled. "Let go!"

do this but if you want, you can come inside here and I

much as

was a very cramped space. If she were to enter with him, he was definitely going to lock the door. What if her lust got the better of her and

thank you! I've seen your body enough times back then and

much better shape now compared to back then."

than several years

improvements had he

up, then she continued shaking

Chapter 1546

The image of John fresh out of the shower surfaced in Sherry's mind again against her will. She felt her cheeks glowing hot and tried to turn away from John so he would not notice. She asked him a question to distract him, "Do you have anything lined up later?"

John answered, "There's a meeting later. I also need to join this event that's taking place later this evening."

Sherry was thrilled to hear this and quickly seized the chance. "Then can I take Caprice home with me first?"

John gave her a sideways look. "We'll wait until Caprice wakes up."

"Fair enough," Sherry said.

John walked out.

Caprice happened to wake up just as soon as he left.

She snapped her eyes open and cried out the moment she recognized who was next to her, "Mommy!"

Sherry took Caprice into his arms and repeatedly planted kisses on her chubby cheeks. She threw on a coat for Caprice and took her out of the room.

John was sitting at his desk going through stacks of documents.

darted

drowsy since she had just woken up and was slouched over

warmly at him. "Take your time, I'll take Caprice home
let them go and merely
hurriedly shuffled out.
in her arms, all
to what was
as soon as possible that she forgot the
all of the employees dropped their tasks and stared at her with equal shock and suspicion.
mere visitor who came to see their president was allowed to simply waltz off with the president's dear
daughter.
by anyone apart
strange occurrence was slowly mounting. There must be something more to this!
move and quickly marched out of the
to reach the exit, she ran into Jason, one of John's
her with a smile and informed her, "Madam, Young Master Stockton has instructed me to wait
employees were still staring at her, and they were becoming
not hear
thanked him, "Alright, thanks."
quickly shuffled out
followed after

Chapter 1547

"We've never even seen you hugging Miss Caprice before. Why did Master Stockton let President Sherry, someone from a rival corporation, take Miss Caprice with her?" The man paused briefly before suggesting, "Is it because they are together?"

Everyone stared at Peter expectantly, waiting for an answer to confirm their suspicion.

Peter smiled and brushed it off. "This is the president's private affair, I'm afraid I can't spare many details myself either. If you guys are so curious, why don't you ask the man himself?"

This was more than enough to dissuade them from pressing the matter. In a roundabout way, it also confirmed their suspicion.

President Stockton's personal affairs that Peter could not spare many details on? Now that was curious.

There must be more to the relationship between the two presidents.

Sherry got into the car with Caprice, escorted by Jason.

Before they drove out of the district, Caprice suddenly pleaded in a voice that was impossible to refuse, "Mommy, I want to eat something nice."

She weaponized her large, sparkly eyes against her mother. Sherry instantly melted, there was no way she could guard herself against this!

She obliged immediately. "Alright, Mommy will bring you somewhere we can get some good food."

them to a local district popular among

from the last time they went

was a vanilla waffle. Then they went to look for more

years old by now and was fine with eating the most common snacks. She only needed to take caution

food, the cart was full toward the

the evening

the house and followed along the main road

car, she saw Madam Stockton and

to them with a longing stare at Caprice.

arms and seemed

look at Caprice

promptly handed Caprice over to

by this gesture and

promptly headed back to her living room with Caprice.

grimaced upon seeing this, the old lady was getting ahead of herself again...

and asked, "Sherry, where's my brother? Why

he has an event

of them followed

Chapter 1548

The child seemed like a veteran at the wheel and steered it masterfully. She swiftly drove the excavator into Madam Stockton's garden.

When Queenie appeared, Madam Stockton turned to her and noticed that she was alone. She asked, "Isn't Sherry coming with you?"

Queenie assumed Madam Stockton had wanted to see Sherry. She merely nodded and grunted, "Yeah."

That was when Madam Stockton smiled from ear to ear, she seemed very pleased. She was glad Sherry was not around.

Caprice would bolt straight for Sherry if she was here while Madam Stockton herself would be nothing but a mere afterthought. Besides, the sight of Sherry evoked nothing but sore memories.

Queenie frowned.

Did her mother truly hate Sherry that much?

After Sherry returned to her room, she turned on the computer and settled some minor tasks.

She then took a shower before throwing herself on the couch in the living room. She reached for her phone and began texting Sylvia.

She was going to use her leisure time while waiting for Caprice to chat with Sylvia for a while.

“Hey Syl, what are you up to?”

After the message had been delivered, there was no reply even after some time had passed.

Could she be busy?

Ding!

phone rang. She was expecting a reply from Sylvia but it

“Did you bring

food during the evening, she

if she and Caprice had reached home, and she had informed him of their sudden change of

Sherry replied, “Yeah.”

is she

“She’s with your

pause, followed by another text, “What

lazily, “Chatting with

the other end of the phone, the man chuckled at his screen. Then he rattled his fingers against

you, I’m

was probably busy, there was

asked, “Don’t tell me you’ve been waiting

by this bold claim.

did he get this impression from? Was it because she had been answering his texts

much into it. I was waiting for Syl to text me and I happened to

the other end of the phone, John's coy smile flattened
spoke of. He had retreated into a corner to have some time for
they approached, they quickly noticed his grim expression illuminated by the phone's display. Each
phone rang

"Why were you looking for Mrs.

replied, "Because I'm bored, I

Chapter 1549

After John sent the last text to Sherry, he dug through his contact for Odell's number and called him.

The phone rang twice and was promptly hung up on the third ring.

John was caught off guard by this.

He hung up?

Odell may not be the most approachable person out there, but he would not just hang up.

Was he in the middle of something too?

Both of them were busy at such an unnatural hour...

He thought for a moment, then he waited two minutes before calling Odell's number again.

Ring ring...

After several rings, the call was hung up again.

John scowled.

This time, he waited ten minutes before calling again.

when the call was connected at the second ring, he heard the ruffled and heavy

He sounded grumpy.

it's nothing important, I was just calling

by my side, what does Sherry

bored and wanted to chat with Mrs. Carter, but since Mrs. Carter hasn't been texting back she got a
for a moment before

he was holding

he promptly hung up.

"Just contacted Mr. Carter, Mrs. Carter is with him and should

at the Carter's Residence in

Sylvia and Odell's

were in the middle of something

activity. After he put away

a breath and answered, "John."

Sylvia nodded.

the only one in the world who would dare to continue pestering Odell with calls even though he hung up not once

Sherry was with John, so she asked again, "Was

sent you a message and when you didn't reply, she got worried that something might have happened to you. Long story short, John called me to see if

frowned. "Why didn't she

phone again and

first and second time, then another ten minutes before he called the third time. It seemed like he had deliberately waited ten minutes before calling the third time.

out based on the circumstances what Odell and

night just because he could not win over Sherry?!

Chapter 1550

Late into the night, Caprice got tired out from all that playing at Madam Stockton's and had fallen asleep. It was Queenie who took her back to Sherry's.

Sherry promptly took the child into her arms.

After seeing Queenie off, she carried Caprice back into the bedroom.

With the help of Aunt Wanda, Caprice was cleaned up before Sherry put her into bed. She hugged Caprice tightly and surrounded her with her warmth.

John stepped into the room around this point.

Sherry was just about to fall asleep when she was awakened by John knocking on the door.

She glared at him grumpily. "The door is unlocked, what are you knocking for?"

John stood by the threshold of the door and looked at Sherry with a snarky smile. "What, did you leave the door unlocked just for me?"

Sherry seemed repulsed by this suggestion and said, "You think too highly of yourself, I just forgot to lock the door."

John grinned and shot a look at her before turning around.

It seemed like he was heading back to his room.

He was probably going to take a shower.

arms around Caprice

anymore. John had interrupted her sleep and now

the sound of faint footsteps approaching, she opened her

could not help but notice that he had left the buttons from his collar down to the middle of his chest unbuttoned. It seemed like it

side, revealing the texture

gleamed with charm, he was up to no good.

the devil himself.

staring and

entered, he peered into her eyes, his vision completely unobstructed by the darkness.

low and mellow voice, a gentle

sentence managed to evoke

losing control of herself. She had to suppress her restlessness as she answered without directly looking at John, "I fell asleep just now, but your footsteps woke

"Oh, really?"

"Yes, really!"

and got into bed.

usual, he lay down on the other

room was basked in darkness.

long time, Sherry still had a hard time falling asleep.

could think about was John's chiseled

while, she

the bed so she could

tall build took up almost the entire length of

his back. Even his sleeping posture