

Master Odell 1611

Chapter 1611

He stared at Sherry and said to Peter, "Hire some men to mow the lawn. I don't want to see any grass or weeds in this house after an hour."

Peter slightly furrowed his brows. "Yes, sir."

He acted quickly. In less than ten minutes, the workers were already mowing the lawn.

John leaned on the chair elegantly as he looked at Sherry with an evil grin.

Sherry clenched her fists tightly, watching the workers mow every blade of grass from the lawn.

In fact, not only the front yard but even the garden and every other corner of the house that had greenery on it had the plants removed.

Only concrete and mud remained.

The workers left after they finished mowing the lawn.

John remained seated in the house and his gaze was glued to Sherry.

him. Her voice was slightly

now even the lawn was mowed. What else could the man be planning if not starving her to

"Then, do you think I should let you live

chest tightened. It felt like something

a mysterious courage to look him in the eyes and was no longer afraid of him torturing her to death. Her eyes were bloodshot as she said, "John, I know I indirectly caused Madam Stockton's accident, but I never once thought of hurting her. I never wanted this to happen. If you think I'm me!"

she did not wish for it

to death just to make it

take Caprice out for a while! She did not

it, the heavier her grief became. Tears rolled down her cheeks, but the man simply

the wall with her body curled. She had to rely on the wall to get to her feet, and her teary eyes made her he watched. It felt like his chest would burst any moment. He was not enjoying it either. Maybe it was got up and walked to

her neck

"Sherry, do you really think this is

said, but her tears

eyes. He scoffed and said, "Then,

Chapter 1612

John frowned. His hands somehow froze for a moment, but he managed to lift them after a while.

When his fingers touched her neck, she trembled terribly.

"Hmph," he scoffed. He really thought she was not afraid of death. He simply put his fingers on her neck but did nothing else.

Sherry's body stiffened from the moment he touched her, but nothing happened after that. She could not help but open her eyes. She saw his deep gaze staring at herself with a ridiculing grin.

It somehow infuriated her. "Are you going to do it or not?"

Why did he stop all of a sudden?

John pursed his lips and simply pinched the side of her neck.

Sherry cried in pain.

John chuckled. "Strangling you will only dirty my hands. I am keeping you here so that I can torture you." myself into the wall,"

"Fine.

again silenced. The anger and embarrassment

him and

Thud.

staggered backward a few steps before he regained

ram you to death!" As

John was rendered speechless.

the yard were stunned, but they dared not do

into John, and Peter and

to throw John off balance, John suddenly took a step to

her forward. She lost control of herself

put her hands in front of her face, or else she would have rammed

went quiet for a few moments

John curled his lips at her. However, before she could have a clear look at the man's

immediately stopped laughing

Chapter 1613

Sherry tried to move past the bodyguards as she screamed, "Wait a minute!"

The man paused before he got into the car. He looked at her.

Sherry pursed her lips. She stared at the man with anticipation and asked, "How's Caprice?"

"She's good, but..."

"But what?"

"You are no longer worthy of being her mother, and you don't have the right to call her name anymore. From now on, please call her Ms. Stockton. If I hear you calling her name, you won't even get a drop of water."

His frosty voice subsided and he got into the car.

The silver MPV then disappeared further away, leaving Sherry frozen on the spot. Even after the car disappeared from her sight, she remained standing.

Ms. Stockton?

The man wanted her to call her own daughter Ms. Stockton?

The silver MPV cruised steadily ahead.

The man was holding Caprice in his arms. He went to Sherry's place while Caprice was asleep.

to bring the girl to her mother, but because the girl was being clingy since the past few days and he simply could not leave her alone in the

chubby face looked adorable. He wiped

"Sir, are we going back to the office

"Home."

later, the car drove into Stockton Residence and soon stopped in
of his house.

out of

him with a smile. "John, you're

He hummed a reply.

you go have a rest? I'll take

her hands out and wanted to take Caprice from

John pursed his lips. "It's okay. You've been busy yourself. You should go

went in with his briefcase and work documents as

Julie's expression shifted.

home from the office, so

his work home?

at the office before he would even

been to the office

he had not been to the office, he must

work, and if he really went to Sherry's place, Sherry would

where

when John goes to work, follow him and find out where he is going. Be careful

Chapter 1615

Caprice pouted. "But I want Mommy to come back."

John pursed his lips.

He looked at the girl's pouty lips and sulky expression. It took him a while to say, will call her later and ask her when she is coming back."

It was impossible for Sherry to return now. The woman tried to steal Caprice away and put his mother in a comatose state. He would never let her come back to be Caprice's mother.

All he could do was cheer the girl up.

The girl was still a toddler and had barely spent enough time with Sherry to remember her as her mother, so she would probably forget that Sherry was her mother as time went by.

Caprice hummed a delightful reply when she heard her father.

John smiled as he continued to tidy the girl's hair. Then, he carried her back to his desk.

holding Caprice in his arm, he wore a serious look and said

while ago. John listened to his subordinates' reports while Caprice sat

idea what the adults were talking about, she was not bored. She simply stared at the screen and watched

the girl's presence lifted up the tension, the meeting went on

computer and lifted the girl up. "Caprice, let's

nodded

Stockton was discharged back home, he would bring Caprice to visit her every day. Even though it was raining and it seemed like it was getting heavier, he insisted on bringing the girl

the big umbrella over the father and daughter's

his arms and protected her from the heavy

place. It

Queenie and Emerence were beside her. Emerence stood up and

"You go rest. Caprice and I will stay here to accompany

doctor said it would be best for the family members to keep talking to Madam Stockton so that it could stimulate her brain

"It's okay. Even if you can stay up all night, Caprice can't. I

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noded and

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the bodyguard, held the big umbrella over

carefully held Caprice in his arms and protected her from the heavy
arrived at Madam Stockton's place. It was dark, but
unconscious on her bed while Queenie and Emerence were beside her. Emerence stood up and
slightly narrowed his eyes. "You go rest. Caprice
could stimulate her brain and increase the chances of her waking up. Ever since she was discharged,
Queenie had been staying by her side day and
can stay up all night, Caprice can't. I don't

Chapter 1616

John watched as the little girl diligently massaged Madam Stockton's hands. His lips unconsciously
curled into a smile.

After a while, the girl started to sweat and breathe heavily. John said, "Caprice, you can stop massaging
now. Take a rest."

Caprice shook her head.

John furrowed his brows. "Come on, Caprice. Be a good girl."

Caprice pouted at him. "I want Grandma to wake up."

The little girl wore persistence on her face, which baffled John. The girl and her grandmother were not
exactly close because he always kept her by his side. Theoretically speaking, the girl should not have
invested so much effort into waking her grandmother up.

Therefore, he asked, "Caprice, why do you want Grandma to wake up?"

Caprice pouted and said meekly, "Grandma is sick, so Daddy is not happy. Caprice wants Daddy to be
happy."

Ever since the girl's grandmother was bedridden, her father rarely smiled. She wanted her grandmother
to wake up because it would make her father happy.

guard by the answer.

later, he smiled at the girl and

girl reacted with a sweet smile. "You are welcome,

John went silent.

Glenchester, Caprice would never say thank you to anyone, let alone show courtesy. His overprotective
love spoiled her,

to her father's influence, no one would dare to deny her or say anything to her. Therefore, she would
never

be growing up into a decent human being. Other than being harsh and

tightened again and a complicated expression shrouded his face. His gloomy expression
tiny and soft hand touched
because he had never taught
continued to rumble in John's chest. He patted the girl's head and
relief when she saw her father smile. She then crawled back
strength and stamina ran out
smiled as he adjusted the girl's posture to let her sleep more
room returned
sat by the bed and watched them silently

Chapter 1617Caprice was sleeping soundly beside Madam Stockton. The man sat straight on the chair next to the bed while Queenie and Emerence checked on Madam Stockton. Julie tried to have a look from the entrance, and when she saw Madam Stockton looking healthier, she frowned. It was at that moment that Emerence turned a round. Julie's eyes flickered nervously and she quickly wore a happy look on her face. Emerence was slightly surprised, but she managed to keep her cool and said respectfully, "Ms. Julie, you're here!" Queenie immediately turned around when she heard Emerence calling Julie. "Julie, look! Mom is looking better already!" Julie smiled at her. "I saw. This is great." Night arrived as always, and along came the rain drizzling on the roof. The rain dripped off the beams and wet the front porch. Sherry had a few bites of leftover dinner from last night before she sat on the couch blankly. Her mind was filled with thoughts of Caprice, and they somehow lulled her to sleep. Just when she fell asleep, a figure came close to her. He came forth with rhythmic footsteps, leaving a trail of wet footprints behind. He approached the couch. There was only one lamp switched on in the living room. Although dim, it was bright enough for him to see the woman's face and her body curled up on the couch. Her hair was slightly messy, her pale face looked slimmer than usual, and her cheeks had started to cave in. She was still wearing the same clothes from the day when she was locked in. Her scalded arm was exposed. The blisters had hardened into scabs and started to fall off, leaving a faint scar on her arm. He frowned. He instinctively leaned over and stroked her scars. Swoosh! As soon as he touched her, her hand retracted. He looked at her, but she was still soundly asleep. It must be the pain that caused her to retract her hand instinctively. He pursed his lips. He put his hand on her scrawny and pale face. He whispered, "Sherry, you look terrible, but I won't go easy on you this time unless Mother wakes up. If you want to leave this place, pray for Mother to wake up." He released her face and left the room. Jason, the bodyguard, immediately opened the umbrella and escorted him to the car. John got into the car and disappeared beyond the gates. The bodyguards closed the gates after he left. The house returned to silence. Only the drizzling rain could be heard. The wet footprints on the floor dried swiftly, and it looked like no one had come in before. Back at Stockton Residence, John brought Caprice back after dinner, leaving Queenie by her mother's side. Queenie was yawning terribly. Even Emerence had a tough time fighting the drowsiness. Julie came into the room. She smiled and said,

“Queenie, Aunt Emerence, why don’t you guys go get some sleep? I’ll accompany Mother tonight.” Emerence looked at her. Queenie opened her eyes and said, “It’s okay, Julie. I can do it.” Julie walked closer to her. “You can barely open your eyes. Just go get some sleep. I’ve slept a lot during the day, so I’m fully awake now. I’ll take good care of Mother.” The soft voice and gentle tone warmed Queenie’s heart. She hummed a reply and said, “Okay. I’ll go take a nap. I’ll come back later.” “Okay. Go, go get some sleep.”

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Chapter 1618

Queenie got up and left the room.

Julie then said to Emerence, "Aunt Emerence, I can take it from here. You should go get some rest too."

Emerence's eyes flickered. She said, "Okay. I'll take a nap outside. Call me if there's anything."

"Okay."

Emerence finally went out.

The room returned to peace and quiet, but Julie's expression turned cold and grim.

She walked closer to Madam Stockton.

Madam Stockton looked more or less the same as earlier, which was slightly healthier than before.

Julie's eyes flickered nervously. She said, "Mother?"

she got was silence. Madam Stockton did not

closer to Madam

now. It was as though she was

coldly. "Mother, are you really waking

slowly moved towards Madam Stockton's face. A hint of viciousness flashed in her eyes mouth.

the door

hands. She turned around

Emerence coming back in.

but was not looking at Julie. She asked with a smile, "Ms. Julie, I brought you some

"Thank you, Aunt Emerence. Just put it there. You really should get

on the tea table

in the afternoon. Maybe that's why I can't sleep now. I'll stay here and

her

on the chair by the

a few more glances at her to make sure

came from the door. Julie turned around and saw

came in and looked at Julie. “Madam, I have something to tell

Chapter 1619

Sherry was locked up in a secluded place with no occupants. With almost no public infrastructure around the area, she must have suffered a lot.

Unfortunately, John only wanted to torture her. He had no intention of throwing her out or killing her.

The thought of Madam Stockton’s condition improving made Julie furrow her brows.

Once Madam Stockton woke up, John would forgive Sherry again. Even if Madam Stockton remained unconscious for the rest of her life, as long as Sherry remained by his side, the man would eventually forgive her.

Julie could not afford to let Madam Stockton wake up!

She must think of a way to remove Sherry from John’s life completely!

The drizzle continued for days.

Glenchester had been shrouded by dark clouds for days now, and there was no sign of the sky turning sunny.

Sherry’s mood was like the gloomy sky—disheartened and discouraging. It was as though her soul was sucked away from her body.

leaned against the

had just finished their meals and returned

dim environment made her

they quivered and quickly turned

flickered at

bodyguards, “Can I ask you guys for

No one dared to look at or answer

don’t want to live

did not look at

me, I’ll do it myself!” She stood up while holding onto

looked at her with a hint of nervousness, but they did not believe she would

at them before she took a few steps back. She charged forward and rammed into

shocked and before they could react, a loud thud sounded. Sherry had rammed her head against the wall

face was already covered in blood. The crimson blood made her already pale face looked even
work and was on his
in front of

Chapter 1620

The doctor looked at the nurse beside him and said, "Give Madam Stockton the oxygen mask."

The nurse put the oxygen mask over Madam Stockton's face.

The doctor then said to John and Queenie, "Master Stockton, Ms. Stockton, I've tried my best. Madam Stockton suffered quite the concussion from the crash and she won't be able to make it without the oxygen mask from now on."

Queenie's horrified expression eased a little. She then asked, "Doctor, are you saying that my Mom will live as long as she has the oxygen mask?"

The doctor nodded. "Yes. It must be on at all times, or else her life will be endangered. On a side note, the odds of Madam Stockton waking up is near zero, so please be prepared for the worst."

Queenie pursed her lips as tears filled her eyes.

The doctor gave them a few more reminders before he left with the nurse.

All that remained in the spacious room was Queenie's crying and endless pressure. Madam Stockton looked pale and weak. It was like she would stop breathing at any moment, and the only thing that was keeping her alive was the oxygen mask.

John's phone rang all of a sudden.

from the bodyguard that he had assigned to watch Sherry, and it was not time for the daily report yet. He narrowed his eyes and

"Sir, Ms. Fowler

heavily. Do we

tried to

John's eyes narrowed.

a glance at Madam Stockton

would that woman kill

years ago, and she had never once tried to take

interval and she tried to kill herself? It

her. I'm on

sleeping Caprice

“John,

Caprice,” he said

nodded tacitly and left with her phone, going

and Emerence tried

lips when she saw Madam Stockton’s life hanging on a thread. She was planning how to get rid of Madam Stockton permanently last