

Master Odell's Secret Ex-Wife

MASTER ODELL'S SECRET EX-WIFE CHAPTER 1111-1120

Chapter 1111 Shannon smiled. "I know, Mom. Don't worry." The waiters refilled John and Shannon's glasses, The bride and the groom then turned to the table of relatives. Everyone was standing except Sherry. She munched on a hunk of bread with her head lowered down. For some reason, her hands were shaking terribly to the point that the bread almost fell out of her hand. Maybe because the bread was too dry, she had a difficult time swallowing it. While she was trying to swallow the bread, Matthew called to her coldly, "Sherry, John and your sister are here for a toast." Sherry looked up and saw everyone else looking at her, including John and Shannon. John's handsome features and slender figure stood out from the group. He wore a fake but polite smile and stared at her profoundly. Sherry had no idea what he was thinking Shannon frowned. Since everyone's attention was on Sherry, no one noticed the brazen resentment she had for her sister. Sherry forced herself to swallow the bread and then said, "Sorry, I was carried away and didn't notice you two." Her words left everyone speechless. John walked over to her with his glass of champagne. Shannon was slightly surprised but managed to catch up to him. In this situation, Sherry was forced to stand up with her glass. "My dear sister and brother-in-law, I wish that you two will grow old together. A toast!" She raised her glass and finished the champagne in one gulp. The champagne was slightly spicy on the tongue, but it helped her swallow the bread and freed her throat. She put the glass down. "I'm done. You guys go ahead." John smiled. "Great one, sis." Sherry actually wanted to throw up. Shannon and the others were stunned. They did not expect John to call Shannon 'sis'. Both Matthew and Janine were slightly shocked. Maybe because of the auspicious event, they forgot about the fact that Sherry had once dated John. Before they could recover their composure, John turned to the others with a smile. "Everyone, cheers!" Shannon followed him and raised her glass.

Chapter 1112

Cold water splashed onto her face and dripped from her chin. She shut her eyes tightly and took a deep breath to calm herself down. As she regained her breath

and calmed her mind, she opened her eyes. She looked better than she had a few minutes before. In a haste, she grabbed the tissue paper from the side and started wiping the juice off her dress. After she finally cleaned herself, she went out and saw Matthew waiting for her outside. Sherry was surprised to find her father in the corridor. She asked, "Why are you here? Are you waiting for—" Slap! Matthew struck her on the face before she could finish her sentence. The scorching sensation stung her face. Her mind went blank for a moment before she looked at her father in confusion. Matthew stared at her. "You ungrateful brat, your mother and I have already been putting up with your nonsense with your disrespect for us, and now you're trying to play games with your sister and John? Are you trying to let people know about your past relationship with him? Don't be an embarrassment to me!". Sherry scoffed. "Mr. Matthew Fowler, what are you afraid of? I have been spoiled in the countryside since I was young and only joined the family in my teens. I didn't spend enough time there because you two are afraid that people might gossip about me. Tell them that, or just tell them I am not your daughter! Disown me!" Matthew's expression turned grim. He raised his hand but this time, Sherry took a step back and avoided it. Matthew scolded her, "How dare you avoid me! Where have you been in the past year?!" Sherry continued to taunt, "Didn't Shannon and your wife tell you anything?" "What do you mean? Have they known where you've been all along?" He looked surprised. "Of course. While John was choosing his wife at home that day, I was there and I met Shannon at his house." Sherry noticed the shock on her father's face, so she continued, "What's wrong? Didn't they tell you?" Matthew looked around cautiously to make sure there was no one else in the corridor. "Why are you at the Stockton Residence?!" "Because I was there the whole year!" Tears trickled down Sherry's cheeks as she maintained her forced smile. She never intended for him to find out about this, but why would he, her own father, treat her like an outsider? She had become John's mistress for a year so that her family could live a good life, yet her parents treated her poorly, and her father just slapped her without finding out the truth. Why? What did she do wrong? Was it because she was their daughter? Matthew widened his eyes in disbelief. "Why were you there for a whole year?" Sherry wiped the tears off her face. She forced a tight smile and said, "Because John kept me there." "Why? Why did he keep you there?" Matthew demanded. "Do you remember what happened a year ago? When you and your wife knelt before me, asking me to help you? Don't tell me you've forgotten all about it." Matthew's rage dissipated, and he froze. Maybe because the revelation took him by surprise, he faltered backward. He managed to hold himself together after a while. "You're saying because you went to John to ask for help, and you made a deal with him? So, he..." "Why else do you think a rich man like him will invest in your company without any good reason?" Matthew

frowned tightly. He murmured, "No, I remember that he told me that he is interested in our family business and its future development, so he invested in us..." He had once assumed that the investment only took place because Sherry had begged John, but he did not expect her to be locked up for a year. That would mean that Sherry had been John's mistress for a whole year! Why would he marry Shannon now? His face swiftly turned pale as he connected the dots. He glared at Sherry before he went back to the wedding venue. In her pathetic state, Sherry grinned softly.

Chapter 1113 Matthew walked away. Sherry thought he would at least feel guilty or something, but it seemed like she overestimated him. She took a deep breath to regulate her emotions. She turned around and wanted to go into the toilet to clean herself up again, but she found Queenie standing at the door. Queenie looked like a princess in her yellow dress and with her blonde wavy hair. Sherry had no idea how long Queenie had been standing there. Queenie was looking at her with a complicated look. Sherry paused for a moment and walked past her. She went into the toilet and started washing her face at the faucet. Queenie came in and awkwardly looked at her. "Hey... You won't get the red slap mark off with water." Sherry ignored her and continued to wash her face. Subtly, Queenie handed her the cushion foundation. "This brand's cushion foundation is good. You can use it to cover the mark." Sherry paused for a moment and accepted the foundation. "Thanks." She started to tap the foundation on her face with the little cushion. Queenie pouted. "You don't need to thank me. I just don't like seeing an ugly person. The slap makes you hideous." Sherry scoffed. "You're cute when you don't speak." Queenie's expression changed. "Are you saying that I'm not cute when I talk?" Sherry covered the slap mark with the foundation and put the cushion back into the box. Then, she gave it back to Queenie and was about to leave. "Sherry, wait!" Queenie shouted. Sherry turned around emotionlessly. "What?" Queenie awkwardly pouted. The cruel words were stuck in her throat when she saw Sherry's reddish eyes. She would have scolded Sherry if she had not overheard the conversation. "Your eyes are a little red," she stated. Sherry looked into the mirror. She then closed her eyes and rinsed them with water. Queenie asked in a small voice, "Aren't you close with your family?" "Nope." "They treated you poorly, and you still helped them. Why?" Queenie was baffled. "Maybe I'm that dumb," Sherry said. Queenie furrowed her brows. "I know you're a little dumb but you shouldn't call yourself that." Sherry washed her eyes and turned to her with a smile. "Thank you." Queenie's gaze softened. "You're welcome. I still hate you though." "Whatever." Sherry then walked out of the toilet. There were two ways at the end of the quiet corridor: one that led outside,

and one that returned to the banquet venue. Sherry took the exit on the left without a second thought. She then saw the bodyguard that John had arranged to watch over her in her way. The bodyguard stood in front of her and stopped her from leaving "Move." However, the bodyguard was expressionless. "The banquet is still ongoing."

Chapter 1114 Sherry curled her fists and sat on the floor. She leaned on the icy cold wall and decided to wait for the banquet to be over. She refused to return to the banquet hall. The bodyguard then left her alone and retreated two meters. At the same time, someone else was watching from behind the corner. The man with the slender figure stayed in the shadows as he leaned on the wall. He was still dressed in the black suit with the red bowtie, but his face was emotionless. He had been standing there for a while, and even the back of his jacket started to wrinkle. After Matthew returned to the banquet hall, he pulled Janine away from the table. "Come out. I have something to talk to you about," he said coldly. Janine's expression changed. She followed him out of the hall through the other exit, a safe passage with no one around. "What's wrong? Why did you pull me away?" Matthew glared at her. "Sherry has actually been staying at the Stocktons' place for more than a year now, hasn't she?" Janine's face turned pale. "H-how did you know? Was it Sherry? That wretched girl!" "You knew and you didn't tell me?!" "I only found out about it when John and Shannon were engaged." "YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD ME!" he shouted. His roar stunned her for a moment before she retorted, "What could you possibly do about it even if you knew? Shannon has fallen for John, and John loves her. He came to us and agreed to marry Shannon, even if he has another woman at home. I know Shannon is important to him and is special to him." Enraged, Matthew pointed at her. "That woman isn't just some whore outside. It's our daughter! Shannon's sister!" Janine scoffed. "You took her in as your daughter, not me. I'd rather not acknowledge her as my own blood." Matthew was infuriated by her remarks. He tapped his forehead and continued, "Do you know why she's been kept there for more than a year?" "How should I know? Maybe she's trying to seduce John and make him marry her instead." "She's there because she helped us!" Matthew sighed. "Have you forgotten that we begged her to save us a year ago? She helped us overcome the financial crisis." Janine was stunned, but she quickly

recovered her composure. "Are you saying John kept her there because of the deal she made to save us?" "What else?" "Hmph! Even if it's true, she asked for it. We knelt before her when we asked her to help, so what else does she want?" Janine continued to discredit her. "She's still our daughter! If others find out that both our daughters are related to the same man, one as his wife and one as his lover, what will the public think of us?!" Matthew consciously lowered his voice to avoid being overheard. Janine's gaze shifted. "Shannon has married John. As long as that ungrateful girl stays away from John and doesn't talk nonsense, no one will know." Matthew frowned in silence. Janine took his silence as a sign of acceptance. She sighed and said, "Shannon has really fallen for John. If John doesn't have feelings for her, why would he marry her? Marriage is huge, especially for the richest man in the city. He won't simply marry anyone that he doesn't like. Stop overthinking. As long as Shannon is able to live her best life, I don't care about anything else." It had been an hour since Sherry sat by the wall in the corridor. The banquet finally finished and the guests started to come out.

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Chapter 1115 The bodyguard turned away as soon as the guests came out. Sherry's eyes gleamed. She wanted to leave the hotel, but when she stood up, her legs went numb. Maybe because she had been sitting with her legs crossed for an hour and bolted up all of a sudden, she lost her balance and fell. Fortunately, before she crashed to the ground, a strong tanned arm caught her. Sherry looked up and met a pair of bright eyes looking at her. "Are you alright?" Mason asked. Sherry smiled. "Yeah. I'm fine. It's just that my legs are a little numb." She retracted her hand after she regained her balance. "I've been looking for you. I didn't see you here just now. Why are you sitting down here?" Mason said. "Nothing in particular. I just don't want to go back inside." Mason remembered her poor relationship with her family and pursed his lips. He switched the topic and said, "The wedding is over. Let's go." Sherry went out of the hotel with Mason behind her. As the two of them stepped out of the entrance, she peered up into the bright sun and the blue sky. She took a deep breath to enjoy her regained freedom. Mason noticed the happiness on her face. "Sherry, are you free later? Let's go for a drive." "Of course." She could use this chance to

make things clear. "My car is over there. Come on." Sherry then followed him to the parking lot. All the guests had left the hotel and headed towards their respective rides. A hush settled over the wedding hall. In his black suit, the groom was standing beside the ceiling-to-floor window next to the door. He pocketed his hands as he watched the guests walk to the parking lot. He then spotted Sherry walking towards the parking lot with Mason, and a frosty look appeared on his face. Shannon had been standing beside him minutes ago, yet he did not even spare her a glance. She frowned and looked in the direction of his gaze to see Sherry and Mason among the guests. Her expression changed. She immediately curled her hands around John's arms and asked softly, "John, what are you looking at?" John retracted his gaze. "Nothing." "Let's go home. The wedding is over." "I still have to go back to the office to settle some leftover work. You go home with Mom and Julie." He listlessly retracted his arm from her hands. Shannon looked shocked. She wore a sulky expression and said, "John, are you really leaving me alone on our wedding day?" John's expression subtly changed. He smiled and stroked her face. "Good girl, go home with Mom and Julie. I'll come home as soon as I'm done." "But today is our wedding day. Can't you do that tomorrow?" Shannon protruded her lips and begged. "Shannon, I don't like repeating myself. If you don't listen to me, I'll get mad." Despite his words, he continued to wear a smile on his handsome face. However, Shannon felt scared all of a sudden.

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Chapter 1116 Sherry and Mason quickly walked over to where Mason's car was parked. Coincidentally, just as Mason had just taken his car keys out and was about to unlock the car doors, Matthew and Janine walked over as well. Matthew and Janine were surprised when they spotted Sherry and Mason together. However, they very quickly hid their shocked expressions. Matthew smiled at Mason. "Mason, are you two heading out together?" Out of courtesy, Mason smiled in return and replied, "Yes, Uncle Matthew. We're planning to go out for a walk." "Okay, but can you go inside the car and wait for a moment? We would like to speak with Sherry for a little while." Mason looked toward Sherry. There were no other emotions on her face besides indifference. Sensing Mason's gaze, she

said to him, "You can wait for me in the car." Mason replied, "Okay." Then, he got inside the car. Immediately, Matthew and Janine's expressions toward Sherry turned cold, especially Janine. It was not only a feeling of coldness on her face but hatred as well. Sherry noticed their expressions and her tone of voice subconsciously turned icy as well. "Just quickly say what you want to." Matthew said unhappily, "We're your parents. What kind of attitude is that?" Sherry sneered. "Why don't you two look at your own attitudes towards me first?" Matthew's expression stiffened. In a cold voice, Janine scolded, "Sherry, don't get arrogant just because we showed you some kindness. Do you think we even want to talk to you?" It seemed like she wanted to continue scolding Sherry, but she shut her mouth when Matthew pulled on her. When Matthew looked at Sherry again, his expression had improved. He said, "Okay. If I had known that you had gone to the Stockton family for over a year to help us, I wouldn't have let you ask Master Stockton for help. Your mom and I owe you one for this. After today, don't run around all over the place anymore and come back home." Sherry puffed her chest out. She pressed her lips together and did not say a word. Suddenly, she did not know what she should say. Before she could make a decision, Janine said to Matthew in annoyance, "Why are you telling her these things? If it weren't for us picking her up from the countryside back then, she would probably still be a country bumpkin. No matter how much she helps us, we still don't owe her anything!" After that, she said to Sherry, "We're here to warn you. Your sister is Master Stockton's wife now. I don't care what entanglements you and Master Stockton have had in the past. From today onward, you must stay away from Master Stockton, and you're not allowed to approach him again. Do you understand?" Matthew pressed his lips together. He did not say anything. Sherry felt as if she had been slapped a few times across the face. It was ridiculous. She had even thought that Matthew had been sincere in wanting her to go home earlier and had almost agreed to it. She had not realized that the reason they had come to her was to warn her not to go near John anymore. They were afraid of her ruining Shannon's life. Ha. Sherry could not help but sneer. Janine immediately glared at her. "What are you laughing at?" Sherry said, "I'm laughing because you guys are overthinking things. It has always been John who kept pestering me. I never approached him." Janine's face

stiffened. Matthew's expression darkened too. Sherry added, "Why don't you guys warn John instead of me? I won't be connected to him in any way as long as he stops bothering me." After speaking, she walked toward Mason's car. She reached the car, opened the door, and entered it. She did not even bother to look back at Matthew and Janine. Matthew and Janine stood in the same spot, with unpleasant expressions on their faces. Not long after, the car Mason and Sherry were in drove away. Janine scolded coldly, "What a b*tch!" Matthew frowned.

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Chapter 1117 "Was I wrong in scolding her?" Janine pointed in the direction that the car Sherry was in had left. "She used to be Master Stockton's lover, and now she has hooked up with Mason. Look at her. Which part of her looks like a proper lady?" "She was together with Master Stockton for the sake of our family," Matthew sighed, "Besides, in order to allow for Shannon to marry John, we unilaterally ended Shannon's engagement to Mason. I keep feeling guilty toward the Brown family. If Sherry can be with Mason, our relationship with the Brown family can be maintained. We won't have to worry about Sherry having anything with Master Stockton too." After hearing what he said, Janine's expression eased. "You're right. However, the Brown family doesn't like that b*tch." "It's fine as long as Mason likes her." "Hmph. That b*tch can't do anything well, but her skills in seducing a man are pretty strong." "Well, after all, she is our biological daughter." "I would rather not have given birth to her. I'm so unlucky to have a daughter like that." si » The green Jeep moved steadily along the road. Mason sat in the driver's seat of the car. Sherry leaned against the window as she sat in the backseat. She had lowered the window and rested her elbow on the window sill. She supported her face on her palm and closed her eyes to enjoy the cool wind that was blowing outside. From time to time, Mason looked into the rearview mirror. Seeing Sherry's messy wind-blown hair and her charming, palm-sized face, he could not help but smirk. Little did he know that a dark blue sports car had been following him the moment this car had exited the hotel's parking area. That car followed behind Mason's car from a distance. In the car, the man was still wearing the black suit. Perhaps it was because the collar was too tight. As the man turned the steering wheel with one hand, he stared intently at the

Jeep in front while yanking the bow tie around his collar with the other hand. The collar was pulled open as well, revealing a patch of skin. About 20 minutes later, the Jeep drove to the outside of a park. It was a high-class recreational park. Aside from the beautiful scenery all around, there were also places like cafes and teahouses where people could chat and rest. The Jeep stopped at the entrance. "Sherry, we're here." Mason turned around and spoke to Sherry with a smile on his face. After giving him a reply, she pushed the door open and got out of the car. She then walked alongside him. Mason seemed to be a regular of that place. When they reached the entrance, the park's door automatically opened after he casually took out a card. The scenery inside was different from the usual natural scenery. It had been intricately built, giving off a relaxed, comfortable feeling. Upon entering, Mason said to Sherry, "I come here often whenever I have something on my mind. Sherry, do you like quiet places like this?" Sherry said, "I do quite like them." Although she had spent so much time in Lush Heaven for many years, who would not like a quiet and relaxing place like that? "I'm happy that you like it." Mason smiled. "Let me take you to the teahouse I usually frequent." "Okay." After walking through a crossroad, they arrived at a teahouse that was situated on a lake. It was different from usual teahouses. The teahouse had a modern design with a touch of personal style. The teahouse's boss clearly recognized Mason. He welcomed them the moment he saw Mason enter. The boss was a plump middle-aged man with a very cheerful and contented smile. "Welcome, Mr.

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Chapter 1118 Sherry was stunned. "Ahem." Mason cleared his throat. He said, "Boss, the table I usually take is empty now, right?" The owner snapped back to his senses. He quickly said, "No. I reserved it for you this whole time." After speaking, he moved aside to make way for Sherry and Mason. Mason smiled and looked toward Sherry, "Sherry, let's head over there." Sherry nodded and followed him inside. They sat at a place near the windows. There were partitions at the front and back of that table which provided a lot of privacy. The aisle was on the right, while the vast lake and other scenery could be seen through the floor-to-ceiling window on the left. Sherry and Mason sat opposite each other. The

owner brought the menu to them. "Mr. Brown, would you like the Sherry tea as usual?" He asked Mason with a smile. A gleam flashed in Mason's eyes. He looked toward Sherry. Sherry was stunned. Sherry tea? What was that? Why had she never heard of a tea named "Sherry" before? "I'll get the Sherry tea as usual," Mason said. He asked Sherry, "Sherry, what tea would you like?" Sherry took the menu. At a glance, there were common teas like Earl Grey and English Breakfast. There were also fruit teas like pear citrus tea. However, "Sherry Tea" was written in bold letters on the last row of the menu. Its price was also double the other teas above it. "What kind of tea is Sherry tea?" Sherry asked. The owner looked toward Mason instinctively. A gleam flashed across Mason's eyes, but he pressed his lips together and did not say anything. The boss smiled and said, "The Sherry tea was specially developed by Mr. Brown for our store. Every step in preparing the tea has to be handled carefully. A slight deviation from any step will affect the tea's texture. Therefore, the taste of the tea is very delicious. Many customers like it." So, Mason had developed this tea? And it was called "Sherry Tea"? Sherry would be a fool if she still did not understand the situation. She bit her lip. "Please give me a serving of Sherry tea too." "Alright," the owner asked, "Do you guys need any snacks?" "Just bring the usual for me." Mason looked at Sherry. He asked with a smile, "What would you like, Sherry?" Sherry flipped through the menu. Her gaze brightened when she saw the whole page of tasty snacks. She said, "I want the cocktail ribs, chicken popcorn, spicy chicken wings, deep-fried shrimp, meatballs, and bacon wrapped asparagus..." She mentioned over ten dishes in one go within ten minutes, all of them containing meat. 1 » Mason and the owner were dumbfounded. The boss looked toward Mason. Mason held back his laughter and said to him, "We'll have everything she ordered." "Okay. I'll prepare them right away." The owner took the menu away. The snacks must have been prepared beforehand. The waiters served the snacks shortly after that. Sherry immediately took a spicy chicken wing and started eating it. Mason gazed at her with a grin. "Sherry, did you not eat your fill for lunch?" Sherry's eyes trembled. She replied, "Mm. I lost my appetite when I saw those people, so I didn't eat much." Mason laughed. "Don't say that. They're your family, after all. I think Uncle Matthew and Aunt Janine do care about you." They cared about her? Sherry laughed. "If you keep mentioning them, I won't be

able to eat these things too." Mason's expression changed. He had not expected her to dislike Matthew and Janine that much. He immediately said, "Okay. I'll stop talking about them." He asked, "What are your plans next? Are you going to travel overseas again?" "Mm. Most likely." Sherry had not decided where she wanted to go yet, but she definitely wanted to leave Glanchester City. Mason smirked.

MASTER ODELL'S SECRET EX-WIFE CHAPTER 1118

Chapter 1119 Sherry stiffened up while eating. At that moment, the owner served two cups of Sherry tea that had personally been freshly prepared. The teacup was made out of a transparent glass. Sherry could see the tea contained inside it at a glance. The tea was red, but it was neither a bright red nor was it a uniform shade of red. There were a few wisps of dark red in the tea, but it could only be seen vaguely. The design of the tea was pretty special. Sherry immediately took a sip. It was cold, refreshing, and delicious. She could not describe the exact taste. It was sweet but not cloying, and the sourness of the tea was just nice. It was tasty indeed. Sherry took a huge sip again. After that, she continued eating her chicken wings. "k1663397729071i=""> "faced the floor-to-ceiling windows beside Sherry and Mason, a man's "k1663397734402i="">upright figure served. Nothing about it had changed in the slightest. The man was holding a telescope that he had borrowed from the hotel's manager. "n1663397729072i=""> The telescope magnified the scenery far away. That included Sherry and Mason, who were drinking tea and eating snacks as they sat by the window. ">the other person was smiling like a fool as he "o1663397734403i="">looked his Huh. He had forgotten that Shannon's fiance had been Sherry's first love. ">Shannon? At that moment, Sherry, who was happily eating, suddenly "d1663397734403i="">felt that something She All she saw was the calm surface of the lake and could barely be seen. Was she just imagining things? Why did she keep feeling asked her. "Nothing." She must have sensed it wrongly. Mason kept staring at her. ">now." Sherry saw that she had almost finished all the "p1663397734404i="">food in front Sherry Then, she smiled at him and said, "This tea is delicious." Mason grinned. "It's good that you like it." "Thank you for doing this for me, but I want to leave alone. I don't think I can bring you along." Mason's smile stiffened. He said, "Don't worry. I won't be a

burden. I just want to be with you. ">go to have fun too." "It's I just want to be alone." Mason pressed his lips together. Sherry looked toward him and said, "Mason, I'm not a good partner for you. Don't think of me anymore. Go and find someone that you like and is more suitable for you." Mason lowered his head. "Are you still thinking of him?" Sherry knew that the "him" Mason was referring to was John. "I'm not thinking of anyone." d1663397729077i="">John looked toward her. "Sherry, I really like you. I was in the wrong back then, but I won't be related to Shannon anymore from now on. There won't be any obstacles in our path too. Can you give me another chance?" Sherry gazed at him sincerely. ">so you should forget about it too." "Sherry," d1663397729078i="">- LL She knew he only had sex with Shannon because Shannon had set him up. However, those things were so far back in the past that she had already forgotten many important details. She could not be bothered to think of them any longer.

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Chapter 1120 Mason immediately pressed his lips together and his expression darkened too. Sherry felt too awkward to continue eating. She stood up and said to Mason sincerely, "Mason, thank you for treating me to tea." Mason's head was half-lowered and he did not say a word. "I'll be taking my leave first. Goodbye." After speaking, Sherry left her seat. Mason suddenly stood up and smiled at her, albeit a little bitterly. "I'll see you off." Sherry replied with a smile, "There's no need. I'll take a taxi." Mason pursed his lips. "I'll see you off until the outside of the park then." Sherry did not refuse his offer. "Okay." They walked out of the teahouse together toward the park entrance. In the hotel, John put down the telescope. He then stood up and walked outside. At the same time, he took his phone and made a call. The call was picked up very quickly. John asked, "Have you arranged the personnel as I instructed?" A person replied, "Master Stockton, all arrangements have been made according to your orders. Our people are outside the park now." "They've gone outside. Follow them and report their movements to me at any time." "Got it, Master Stockton." Not long after, Sherry and Mason exited the park. They were just a few steps away from reaching the roadside. Sherry stopped and looked toward Mason. She smiled at him and said,

"You don't have to accompany me from this point onwards." Mason's steps halted. His lips curved into a smile. "Okay. Goodbye." "Bye." Sherry waved her hand at him and walked to the roadside. Coincidentally, an empty taxi passed by. Sherry gestured with her hand, and the taxi stopped before her. She got into the car. The taxi driver asked, "Young lady, where would you like to go?" Sherry thought about it and said, "Please take me to the train station." She wanted to go to Westchester City first to visit Sylvia and have a look at Lush Heaven. After that, she would think carefully about where to go next. Westchester City was just beside Glanchester City. Taking the train would be the most convenient way. The taxi driver replied in the affirmative. After that, he drove toward the train station. In the rearview mirror, Mason's tall figure continued to stand outside the park with his gaze focused in Sherry's direction. Sherry glanced at him and quickly withdrew her gaze. She lowered the window a little to let the wind blow inside. She leaned back against the backseat and closed her eyes. She thought of the unrestrained life she would have next. She would no longer be confined in that small courtyard for labor. She no longer had to eat plain bread or canned vegetables every day too. The corners of her mouth could not help but curve upward. Creak! The car suddenly stopped. Sherry's body lurched forward. Her head hit the seat in front of her. "Ow." She covered her head and sat back. Just when she wanted to ask the taxi driver about what had happened, she saw two cars in front facing the taxi. It was not just the front. There were a few black sedans on the taxi's left, right, and behind as well. It seemed like a planned scheme. The taxi was blocked from all directions and was unable to move at all. The driver's face paled out of fear. After a momentary daze, he took out his phone. It seemed like he was intending on calling the police. At that moment, a young man in a suit got out of the frontmost car. Sherry's gaze changed. "Peter?" The driver turned his head and looked toward her. "Young lady, do you know them?" Sherry's face turned pale too. She said to him, "They're here for me. Don't be afraid." The driver let out a sigh of relief.