

Master Odell 1181

Chapter 1181

Bang!

Sherry was shoved onto the bed once more. John stared into her eyes coldly. "Sherry, must you make me mad every single day?"

Sherry was taken aback. It had been a long time since she saw him like this.

A quick pause later, she curled her lips. "Yeah, I like to make you mad. I hate you. I hope you'll die from this!"

His gaze turned colder as he tightened his grip on her.

Sherry almost lost her breath. She gasped and said in a small voice, "As long as you are keeping me here, I'll keep making you mad. I'll keep making you crazy. Whenever I see you, I'll do it. You can either stay away from me forever or kill me, or I can do this all day!"

She got even more arrogant as she provoked him.

John looked grim. "Sherry, my patience for you is limited. Stop trying to challenge my bottom line." "I'm challenging it! What are you going to do about it?!" Sherry raised a brow. "Kill me if you can!"

expression turned frosty. "Do you

tightened. She immediately changed her tone and added, "Well... Killing me will dirty your hands, so why not beat me up and throw me away?" The frostiness on his face disappeared and was

A

almost fell for it." He pinched her chin. "You want to leave? Pay me back

over the food with his black leather shoes. The beautiful cake, the pastries, the fried chicken, and

If you continue to make me mad on purpose,

Sherry shrunk in fear.

as he walked out of the

disappeared from her sight, she cursed out loud, "Fucking

and take revenge on him for what he

...

went into the shower to clean up after

she came out fresh ,

ground and throwing them into the garbage as though it was to prevent her from

Sherry was stunned.

Chapter 1182

Janine's brows were tightly furrowed on the other end of the phone. Worry and anger were written all over her face.

She was worried about Shannon, and at the same time, angry at Sherry, and frustrated about the eight hundred million that she owed.

Some careful consideration later, she said, "Shannon, don't worry. You keep an eye on that girl and don't let her near John. I'll talk to your dad and come up with a solution. I'll let you know once we have something."

"Okay. I got it, Mom. Don't put yourself or Dad in a difficult situation because of me. I'll also think of a way."

I

"You just relax and be Mrs. Stockton. Listen to me, keep an eye on that girl, and don't overthink things. Your father and I will think of something."

Shannon obediently said, "Thank you, Mom."

need to thank me. It's okay, dear. Go to

"You too. Good night."

ended and Shannon sighed a breath of

she lay down on the bed, she started to ponder. She knew that her mother loved her and would do anything to help her. She was just

in the past

Matthew after the call and

him!" He bolted up and wanted to stride outside

You'll definitely make him mad if you storm into his house like that. Are

full of resentment." So, I'm just supposed to sit back and watch him order Sherry around like a maid? She's a Fowler! If others find out about it,

as you. If others find out that Shannon and her sister are at John's place, one as his wife and the other as his servant, people will surely talk about it and criticize the Stocktons. I'm sure Madam Stockton will do everything within her capabilities to stop this from

softened. He recalled the details and asked, "What Shannon means is that

Do we even have that much money?"

floating, and we haven't even earned eight

Westchester? It's located in the prime area, and I believe it's worth

Chapter 1183 Janine trembled

as her face turned pale, but she regained her composure and balance shortly after that. "I don't believe it. Even if he's still thinking about that wretched girl, he must have some feelings for Shannon, or he wouldn't have married her."

"You keep telling yourself that."

Matthew got fed up with arguing, so he got up and left. Janine cried, "Where are you going? What about Shannon? Are you going to sit back and do nothing while that horrible girl ruins Shannon and John's marriage?"

Matthew left without providing an answer, leaving Janine stomping her feet furiously.

A night passed at the Stocktons' residence.

Sherry up and went to the canteen

this time, but she brought over two stacks of files after Sherry filled her

of the two stacks contained all the

endless rules and

only

wondered which idiot came up with all these tedious and ridiculous rules for all the employees. It did not only contain what each and every family member of the Stocktons liked and disliked but every employee was also required to memorize everything without

next stack was the work

in the dorm until late in the day. She had to wake up early in the morning, clean up, have her breakfast and reach John's

Chapter 1184

Sherry nodded helplessly and returned to her room.

She lay in bed for the whole day.

The next morning, Emerence knocked on her door at six in the morning sharp.

"Sherry! Wake up now! If you're late, don't even think about eating breakfast! Did you hear me!? Get up now!" she shouted.

Despite covering her ears, Sherry could still hear Emerence's piercing shout.

She muttered, "Yeah, got it."

She got up and went to the bathroom to clean up.

Half an hour later, Emerence's shout and knocks came from the door again.

Sherry opened the door and saw Emerence glaring at her. "Hurry up!"

out of the dorm, and
cart waiting for her outside the
the pathway to
kept for more than
was opened with
out and
and she wore a frosty look at Sherry upon
the hostility and went
The
turned around.

and his wife are having breakfast. They don't like to be disturbed. Don't go
Sherry walked to her and stood
maid was shocked by
reaction baffling. "You told me not to go inside ,
Nothing." The maid
relationship , Sherry would be angry when she

Chapter 1185

Punishment?

No meal for the day again?

Sherry suddenly remembered she had not eaten breakfast.

The hunger calmed her annoyance and steered her to go
in.

Inside the spacious and luxurious living room, both John and Shannon were done with breakfast and were sitting on the couch.

John was comfortably sitting on the single couch with his usual golden-framed glasses, his white shirt, and his long pants. His clean and handsome features complemented his elegant sitting posture , making him look like a prince.

Shannon, in her slim-fit dress, perched beside him.

They turned to the entrance when Sherry came in.

John remained nonchalant, but there was a hint of mischievous delight in his eyes when he saw Sherry reluctantly walk in in the maid uniform.

Shannon smiled although her expression was void of true delight or happiness.

morning, Sherry. Have

have not. Is there anything to

across her face, and she only recovered to her usual composure two seconds later.” Unfortunately , we there was nothing

refused to ponder on Shannon’s words. She switched her attention to the snacks on the tea table.”

“Sherry, those are for John to go with his tea. Why don’t you

something else

her, warning her to

it was Shannon who had asked

interested in their

conversation. He laid back lazily and only spoke when Shannon fell into an awkward silence, “Sherry, pour me a cup

a professional

over, bent down, and refilled his cup with

tea!” warned the maid beside

her, and so

the maid who

I didn’t mean it. I just wanted to point out that she’s not pouring in

left the

at John and noticed that he had recovered his composure. She smiled and said, “I’m sorry, John. I

looked at Sherry and said, “I’m sorry, Sherry. Celine just

mad at her.”

on, sis, do I look like

Chapter 1186

the building

Celine, the maid, followed her outside but stopped in front of the gate.

Sherry and John were left behind in the spacious living room alone.

table after a few sips and looked

gaze, she snapped, "What?" John pursed his lips. "Did they not train you how to be

guidelines were so thick that Sherry got

refused to believe her and found

"If you don't like

her to lower herself to serve

Chapter 1187 Sherry stood still.

John smiled. "Don't you want to have lunch?"

Sherry sighed. She picked up the teapot and filled his cup with tea.

When the cup was filled, John extended his hand to the air. "Bring it to me."

Sherry wanted to splash the tea onto his face, but for the sake of indulging in the delicious lunch at the employee canteen, Sherry carefully passed him the cup full of tea.

John finished it in a few gulps and continued reading the newspaper. Sherry furrowed her brows. He had said earlier that he was going to work, yet he was reading the newspaper after Shannon left.

As the question continued to baffle her, John demanded, "Another cup."

Sherry sulked. He really treated her as a servant! Nevertheless, she sighed and poured him another cup of tea.

Some time went by and John showed no intention of leaving, so Sherry asked, "John, how much is my pay?"

her. "Why

"Aren't you

course not. I might be a businessman, but I always

from the eight hundred million you owe me." Sherry's hope fizzled out, and she choked on her

"I still need to know how much I am getting monthly." "It's not necessary." John sipped on his cup of tea. "Even if I

A

silenced. 'What an

lips and

at her and

living room

started to get curious about whether he would

Why are you

gaze turned cold. "Do you want me to

left, she could move around freely, so the answer was self-explanatory. After all, there was no

just that I am getting tired from all the standing. If

Chapter 1188 While she was enjoying her snack by the flowers, Shannon's maid, Celine, came by.

She looked at Sherry coldly. "Who allowed you to eat the master's leftovers? Don't you know we are not allowed to touch master's things?!" Sherry ignored her and continued munching on the snack. She pinched a soft pastry and wobbled it in front of her. "Do you want one?"

Celine's expression changed. "I am not an imbecile who cannot follow rules like you!"

Fine. More for her.

Sherry continued to eat without even sparing an extra glance at Celine.

Celine watched her put the soft pastry into her mouth one after another. She gulped but irritation colored her features. She grunted and grumbled, "If Uncle Marlow and Aunt Emerence find out, you will be punished!"

Sherry glanced at her. "Last piece."

"No! I don't want it!" Celine turned her back on her.

the last piece into her mouth. After filling her

not here. You don't need to keep an eye on me

flickered. "Who told you that I

you?"

She leaned back and lay on the bed

was worried that once she left, the woman would go into

The two of them wore expensive and elegant dresses, evidently

the front gate, Sherry was eating fruits in the little pavilion in the yard. She snuck in the fruits from the

Julie were stunned

to see them too, but she continued

to them and said, "Madam, she has been eating since Master John left. She ate the snacks and dozed off in the yard without

and Julie were stunned to learn that Sherry

but eat the whole

Chapter 1189 Celine chased after Shannon. "Madam, are you really just going to let her be?"

"Shut your mouth! Don't you ever dare say something like that again!" Shannon shouted at her. Julie already made it clear that Sherry was John's personal maid and Shannon's sister by name.

No matter how much Shannon resented Sherry or hoped for her death, even if John was okay with it, laying a finger on her sister would damage her reputation, and the public would condemn her for hurting a family member. Shocked, Celine immediately covered her mouth.

The temperature started to plummet following the sun setting over the horizon.

Sherry got up and went out for a walk.

There was still some time until dinner, and she had no idea when John would come back, so she wanted to get some fresh air.

Celine was by the front gate when Sherry came over. She glared at Sherry but was blatantly ignored.

the gate

with her hands

"Ms. Fowler."

from the

and gentle, especially

asked, "Is there anything I can help you with, Mrs. Stockton?" "You don't need to address me like that. Just call me Julie." Julie went up to her. "You might be here with us as a servant, but I know how John feels about you, and I don't see you

her. However, her instinct told her Julie was not a friend, but

with a smile. "You are really nice. I wish that bastard John would

she heard Sherry praising her, but

because he cares about you." Sherry's eyes flickered. "John is not only a married man, but his wife is also my sister, and I don't think it's appropriate for you to

Chapter 1190

Sherry glared at him.

The bastard was threatening her with meals again.

In the next second, the arrogance on Sherry's face was replaced by a flattering smile. "Master John, what are you talking about? I don't understand. I came out here to welcome you because I assumed you would be back around this hour. I happened to run into Julie here, so we chatted."

She then turned to Julie. "Am I right, Julie?"

Julie's gentle expression froze for a moment. She forced herself to maintain her gentle smile and said to John, "Ms. Fowler is right. She came out here to welcome you home, and I bumped into her, so we chatted."

John curled his lips when he heard Sherry claiming that she came out to welcome him. There was delight in his gaze when he looked at Sherry. He instructed the driver, "Drive."

The driver started the cart and drove closer to the ladies.

John glanced at Sherry when the cart stopped beside them. "Why are you standing there? Follow us."

He then lazily retracted his gaze from Sherry.

sulked and followed the

disappeared from

John's cart

a sweet smile and jumped into John's arms as soon as his foot

Her voice was as sweet as

gaze to the

and pushed her away. He smiled. "Did you go

her ember of delight. She beamed at him

"How was it?"

called her Mrs. Stockton. She widened her smile and said, "It was great, but I wasn't that familiar with the

"It's okay. You just

"I got it, John."

curl her hands around John's arm, but the man strode

"Let's go have dinner."

followed

up into the sky. She waited until their footsteps faded before

looked away once more. That was, until Celine reluctantly informed her that John wanted her inside.

"Sherry, the master