

Master odells 1051

Chapter 1051

Their hostility meant nothing to her because she was busy savoring the fine food and liquor.

Queenie's face was contorted with anger, and Julie's expression was not much better either.

After a while, she tried to implore Queenie again, "Forget about it. She must have come here with John's permission."

What she was really trying to say was that there was no point chasing Sherry out since she was not going to budge anytime soon.

Upon hearing this, not only did Queenie abandon her plans to chase her out, but she was also further enraged.

This woman was always trying to lay claim to her brother. It was despicable for her to attend a party that was specially held by her mother to help him find a partner for marriage. She was even refusing to leave. What an insult!

"Sherry, you disgusting wench, go back to that dirty club you own and stop dragging your filth in here!" That rude remark was followed by her grabbing a glass of wine and splashing it on Sherry's face.

Splash!

Caught completely unprepared, Sherry was drenched in wine. She frowned deeply and seemed to be holding in her rage. In an instant, the venue fell silent. Everyone was struck by disbelief to hear how Queenie insulted Sherry and even more so when they saw how Queenie attacked her. A lot of them felt a sense of vindication when they saw how the wretched woman was punished.

Meanwhile, on a balcony near the garden that was several meters high in the air and covered behind the shade of trees, John stood by the railing with a pair of binoculars in his hand. He had witnessed everything from the beginning to the end.

Even from this distance, he could hear everything Queenie said to Sherry, word for word. A frown immediately formed across his handsome face when he observed how Queenie humiliated Sherry.

His assistant Peter asked cautiously, "Sir, do you want to head over?"

Although he was not sure what was happening over there, he could hear Queenie scolding Sherry as well.

If they did not head over there to pull Sherry out of the situation, it was likely to get worse from there on.

John did not elicit an answer and instead asked, "Are the Fowlers here yet?"

Peter informed dutifully, "They're here. I saw Madam Fowler with Shannon Fowler about ten minutes ago when I was coming in here."

John smirked.

Peter carefully probed again, "Sir, are you planning to head over?"

"No need to rush. Let's see how this clown fest ends."

Peter had nothing to add to that.

In the garden, Sherry felt a sudden chill seeping all through her body due to a combination of the chilly wind and the cold wine seeping down her neck and into her dress.

She raised a hand and wiped the wine off her face before turning to Queenie and heckling, "I didn't catch that. Do you mind repeating that?" A sharp gleam of ice surfaced in her eyes despite the scorching sun basking them with its warm glow.

Queenie scowled and erupted after a few seconds of silence, "What makes you think I'll do that? It's none of my business that you can't hear!"

Julie stayed silent, and so did everyone else watching this scene unfold.

Sherry sneered dryly before she promptly turned and headed toward the restroom. She had only taken several steps when two familiar figures came into her view.

She had no idea when they got here. The pair were walking side by side, and there seemed to be a protective ring around them separating them from the rest of the crowd. They stood several meters away from Sherry. One was her mother, Janine Fowler, and the other was her sister with whom she shared no blood relations with, and yet was much more loved than she ever was, Shannon Fowler.

Chapter 1052 As Sherry suddenly stiffened, all the color drained from her face.

Janine was wearing a moss green dress that complimented her figure perfectly. Despite her age, all her years of proper maintenance provided ample upkeep for her appearance, and she seemed like she was only in her mid-thirties.

Sherry immediately recognized the look of masked contempt on Janine's face despite her best attempts at hiding it.

When Shannon caught Sherry's eyes, she smiled a sarcastic smile and greeted her somewhat affably, "Sister."

Just as she was about to approach Sherry, Janine quickly grabbed her by the arm, hence she turned back to Janine with a stark look of confusion.

Janine did not utter a word and only cast a cruel look at Sherry. Sherry grimaced and continued heading toward the restroom

The restroom was located on the edge of the garden, so it was relatively quiet, and there was nobody inside at the

current moment.

She went to the sink and splashed icy water on her face to rinse off the wine. Then, she grabbed a bunch of tissues to wipe her neck and her wrists clean.

After cleaning herself, she looked at her reflection in the mirror and finally gathered the strength to head back outside having managed to calm herself down. As soon as she stepped outside, she met Janine who was waiting for her underneath the shade of trees. She was standing there by herself with not a soul nearby. With a scowl, Sherry shot a look at her and continued walking.

Janine called after her in an offended tone, "Stop! Can't you see that I've been waiting for you?"

Sherry sneered. "I can see you. I just don't want anyone to see the two of us together. I wouldn't dare cause you to lose face by letting them discover that I am your daughter."

Janine snorted condescendingly. "Stop that nonsense. What made you suddenly live with the Stocktons after disappearing for a year? Was it truly Master Stockton himself who brought you here? Answer me."

Based on this statement, Sherry figured that the two of them had been here long enough to witness everything that happened, including her confrontation with Queenie.

She smiled and replied, "I can come and go wherever I please. What does that have to do with you?" Janine gasped in horror. "I'm your mother. Of course, it has everything to do with me!"

"Then, why haven't you ever asked me about where I've been since I disappeared?"

She had been stuck with John all year. Even Sylvia, who was miles away in Westchester, had gone through all that effort to locate her, and yet, her mother had no idea where she had been this entire time.

What an exemplary mother.

Janine seemed appalled by this accusation, evident by the shock that overtook her countenance. She peered icily at Sherry and defended herself, "Your phone was turned off this entire time. How am I supposed to know where you are if I can't contact you?"

"So, you gave up on finding me just because you couldn't call me?" Sherry rebuked, "I've been gone for a year. Were you never concerned that something bad happened to me? Let me guess, you were hoping that I would never show up again, that I had somehow died, weren't you?" "You!" Janine snapped angrily and tried to strike Sherry across her cheek. Sherry swiftly ducked out of the way and backed against a tree. She stared mockingly at Janine.

"You brat!" Janine glared at her. "As if you weren't the one at fault for never contacting me or your father! How dare you accuse us of being the ones who never cared about you!" "I suppose you have a point." Sherry smiled wryly and suddenly raised another matter. "But if Shannon disappeared for a year and didn't contact you, would you still say all these things about her?"

Janine suddenly did not know how to respond.

Sherry smirked and declared, "No, you wouldn't. If she had disappeared for just two days, you would have been on the phone with the police and combed the world to look for her. Imagine how desperate you would be if she vanished for a year!" Janine glowered. "Don't you dare spout this nonsense. Answer me, why are you here?" These hypothetical rhetorics were getting them nowhere, and Sherry decided there was no use going on. She straightened up and answered, "Why else do you think? John told me to come."

Chapter 1053 “You two broke up a long time ago, so why would he bring you here?”

“How would I know? Why don’t you ask him yourself?”

With that, Sherry turned around and walked away.

Janine immediately barked, “Stop right there. I haven’t finished talking to you yet!”

Sherry continued to press forward without the slightest intention of stopping.

Janine cursed her again and again, but Sherry was nearly out of her sight by this point.

As she was about to step back into the party, Shannon emerged from a dark corner. Her long hair draped over her shoulders like a lion’s mane. She wore a snow–white dress fit snugly around her waist and carried a luxury handbag. Her jewelry sparkled as she walked. She was clearly a woman of exuberant and refined taste.

It did not take much to figure out that she was the favorite child of the family.

She addressed Sherry with a faint smile, “Sister, long time no see. Where have you been all year?”

Sherry snapped at her, “Drop the act. She’s not even here.”

Shannon had always been good at presenting herself as someone completely harmless. If not for the countless times when Sherry had been set up and ruined by her in the past, she would also have been fooled by her feigned affection.

Despite Sherry’s statement, she continued to wear the same saccharine smile. “Sister, what are you talking about? You’re my sister. Of course, I care about you.”

Sherry scoffed, “Who are you calling sister? Are we related by blood?”

Shannon froze for a second before continuing , “Even if we are not related by blood , Mom and Dad have always treated me like I’m their biological daughter, so there is no reason for me to not deem you as my sister as well.”

“Even though I am their born daughter, I have never thought of them as my parents. Don’t even think about getting on my good side. I’m not on the same level as you folks.”

Shannon seemed hurt upon hearing this.

Upon seeing her reaction, Sherry felt like throwing up everything she had just eaten.

Before she could get a word out though , Janine’s vexed voice appeared from behind, “Shannon, didn’t I ask you to wait for me over there? I told you to not talk to her.

What if people find out that you two are related? You will be shamed and disgraced, you’ll lose your place in Glanchester!”

Shannon whined, “But, Mom, she is my sister after all—”

“Oh, come here. Don’t ever talk to her again!” Janine interrupted her.

Shannon went to her with an aggrieved look.

Sherry had long since gotten used to these antics of hers and simply rolled her eyes at them before walking away.

However, Janine was still feeling incredibly upset.

Shannon apologized with a pout, “Mom, it’s all my fault. I must be the reason why Sister refuses to come home this entire time. I’m the reason why she sees you and Dad as her enemies.”

This drew a reaction out of Janine, and she quickly corrected Shannon, “Hush now. It’s not your fault. She’s just an immature, ridiculous brat. Both your father and I would never even acknowledge her if she wasn’t our flesh and blood. Remember, you are our dear, beloved daughter, and I never want to hear you blaming yourself for these things again, got it?” Shannon smiled wryly and said, “Okay, I understand now, Mom.”

Janine smiled and gently caressed her face before leading her back to the party.

Shortly after they left, Sherry emerged from behind a tree. Despite the warm glow of the sun, her face gleamed with cold like a sheet of ice. There was not a trace of warmth underneath her blank stare.

It seemed like her mother had conveniently forgotten about what happened a year ago when she had gotten on her knees and pleaded desperately for her to seek John’s help to salvage the family crisis at the time.

Then again, it all made sense. No matter what, Shannon was their dear and beloved daughter. The only thing they

took away from that experience was the sheer humiliation they had to endure when they had gone down on their knees and begged her for help. Meanwhile, they had willingly chosen to discard the memory of her going out of her way to help them out of a crisis.

Chapter 1054

“Phew.” Sherry heaved a long sigh and prepared to walk away.

“The party is only just getting started. Where are you going?”

Out of nowhere, she heard the deep, heavy, and yet somewhat familiar voice of a man.

She turned around hastily.

Under a tree no more than two meters away was John. He was wearing a black tailored suit with his veiny arms crossed against his chest as he leaned his weight against a tree.

He was not wearing glasses. Despite him standing under the shade of the trees, Sherry could recognize his face which seemed to emit a glow on its own.

Smiling at her, he seemed to be in a jovial mood.

Sherry frowned and greeted him with animosity. She immediately asked, "Is this why you brought me here?"

John raised an eyebrow and asked curiously, "What do you mean?"

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She retorted icily, "So I would see them, so they can give me a hard time."

Then, she pressed him further, "You were the one who invited them, weren't you?"

Back when they were in Westchester, there was not much of a relationship between the Stocktons and the Fowlers. Things were rather awkward between them because of her past complicated relationship with John. Even though Madam Stockton had nothing against Shannon, she was not exactly fond of her either. Besides, Shannon was already promised to someone else, so there was little reason for Madam Stockton to invite the Fowlers.

John smirked coyly and confessed without shame, "You got me."

Sherry was infuriated beyond words. "You... you bastard!"

He confessed to it! She glared at him and quickly turned away.

"Stop," he called after her.

Unfortunately, she kept trotting away.

"If you take another step, I'll triple your workload this week."

Sherry paused and had to turn back before she strode toward him discontentedly.

The moment she approached him, she tugged the collar of his shirt and glared at him venomously. "You bastard, my patience has its limits, just so you know!"

John smiled coyly. "What's your bottom line? Are thirty pieces of embroidery too much for you? What about the fate of the Fowlers and the Browns?"

Sherry gnashed her teeth. "May God strike you with thunder!"

John cupped her face smugly. "Even if that were to happen, you'd be the first one in line to be struck."

Sherry grimaced.

John laughed. "Sherry, what I'm doing now is nothing compared to what you did to me back then."

She felt her chest tightening and let go of his collar immediately before turning around.

"You'd better be in the garden with us during the event, or else... just you wait," John threatened.

Sherry clenched her hands into fists and walked towards the garden.

In the garden, groups of young and beautiful ladies were gathered together and making conversation while having a merry time.

Julie and Queenie were surrounded by many people wanting to chat together with them.

Janine and Shanno were there as well, conversing with other groups and having a good time.

The party was getting lively—that was until Sherry showed up.

Her presence was immediately noticed by a group of people whose expressions immediately transformed into contempt and disdain.

Queenie, who already held a low opinion of Sherry, had her courage bolstered when she noticed how most of the people present shared the same sentiment as her. She flashed a mocking grin at Sherry.

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Sherry figured that Queenie must have done a lot of work bad mouthing her the whole time she was in the restroom.

She did not plan to interact with Queenie at all and instead slinked away to her previous isolated corner with a glass of wine.

Two women were standing there chatting, but they immediately scurried away when they saw Sherry approaching as if they were fleeing from the plague.

Nonetheless, Sherry did not seem bothered by this at all. She sat down and helped herself to the delicious food and good liquor.

Chapter 1055 Soon, everyone lost interest in Sherry when they noticed how she was not up to anything and was only here for the food and wine. They all went back to their previous conversations as they waited for the true star of the evening to show up.

It was around the point that Sherry was almost finished with her food when there was a clamor amongst the crowd.

“Look, it’s Master Stockton!”

“Master Stockton is here!”

Sherry looked at where the center of the commotion was and quickly noticed a tall figure striding over. His long and slender legs glided gracefully underneath him. He wore a faint, charming smile that seemed to dazzle even underneath the radiant sun. If anybody could be compared to a prince coming out of a fairytale, it was this man. A group of beautiful young women flocked after him wherever he went.

This man was none other than John Stockton.

Sherry scoffed at the sight of him.

A wolf was what he was.

She turned away and directed her focus back to her food. However, despite her best attempts to stay out of trouble, trouble ended up finding her instead.

Before long, she found herself at the center of the commotion. She looked up and saw John quickly advancing toward her with a group of ladies trailing after him.

She frowned.

What was this bastard up to this time?

Before she could figure it out though, John had brought the entire group to her side.

He turned around and leaned against a pillar, then he casually snatched up a glass of wine on a tray next to Sherry. He turned to his group of followers and announced with a gentle smile, "Thank you for coming, ladies. Let me give all of you a toast."

How could they resist the warm and gentle glow of his eyes? They all packed toward the tray next to Sherry to get some wine to toast John.

Sherry barely had time to rise and give her seat to them before they forcefully pushed her out of the way. In the mix of confusion and chaos, she stumbled, fell, and even rolled on the ground like a fool.

When she pushed herself up, she met Queenie's eyes that were full of mockery.

Everyone's attention was solely focused on the star of the night, John. It was only Queenie who was looking at her. She had a deep suspicion that it was Queenie who had kicked her from behind and made her fall.

What had she done to offend the Stocktons' spoiled daughter?

She glowered at Queenie who grimaced and stuck out her tongue at Sherry in response.

Sherry was rendered speechless by this and simply rolled her eyes. It was an insult to her intellect to even give this woman the time of her day. There was no point in fussing

about with this Stockton imbecile.

At this juncture, she rose and walked to the other side of the venue.

To her surprise, Queenie rose and followed after her. She kept a safe distance behind Sherry, as if afraid of being struck. Then, she began to provoke her, "Sherry, I thought my brother invited you here. Why is he ignoring you now? Why did you get kicked out?"

"Queenie, do you have an itch that needs scratching?" Sherry glared at her and gestured with her hands. "Want me to scratch it for you?"

Queenie immediately lunged backward and shot a look at

her. "Don't you dare even try!"

Sherry laughed at this response. "Well, don't be shy. Come forward and you'll know if I dare to try to or not."

"Heh, enjoy this while it lasts because once my brother finds a suitable partner, the first thing he will do is kick you out of the house! Don't you ever think about showing up in our presence ever again!" With that, Queenie turned and trotted away.

Sherry scoffed at this threat, "I can't wait."

She found another quiet corner and sat down.

Alas, before she could even make herself comfortable in her new seat, there was yet another commotion.

The group of ladies that crowded around John suddenly returned to the center of the venue and seemed to be fussing about something. They were frantically brushing their hair, attending to the creases in their dress, and fixing their makeup in anticipation of something important.

That was when Queenie suddenly approached Sherry again and taunted her, "My brother is going to pick his first dance partner for the night. My mother said that the first person he dances with tonight will be his future wife. Who do you think he will choose?" Sherry merely ignored her.

Chapter 1056 When Queenie saw Sherry ignore her, she snorted. "In any case, he'll never choose you!"

Just as she said those words, John, who was far away in another corner, stepped over. His slender figure passed the group of young women directly and walked straight toward Sherry.

The large garden was instantly silent, and everyone's eyes widened as they followed his figure.

Soon, he stopped in front of Sherry with a smiling gaze. He said in a gentle voice, "It's cold on the ground, so don't sit here. Go over there and play with them."

Both his expression and his words were full of care and concern for her.

The garden was suddenly quiet, and many women cast jealous looks at Sherry.

Sherry, however, began to feel nervous. 'There's no way this jerk really cares about me. What's he up to this time?'

Before she could make a sound, Queenie said anxiously, "John, she can just sit with me over here. You go about your business. I'll keep an eye on her."

It was as if she was afraid that John would choose Sherry as his first dance.

John glanced at her, his gaze cold and sharp.

Immediately, Queenie was frightened and pursed her lips.

He looked at Sherry again, curling his lips. "Go on. Be good."

He emphasized the words "be good." It was the tone he used when he was threatening her.

Sherry hesitated, then stood up and walked to the crowd.

As soon as she entered, she felt hostile intent coming from all directions. If their eyes were guns, she would have been shot into Swiss cheese.

She stood stiffly and did not move.

The others looked at her secretly for a few moments and started to straighten their clothes while a few people behind her whispered and muttered.

“Who the hell is she? Why did Master Stockton personally tell her to come over?”

Shannon, who was standing in the middle, said with a smirk, “I heard Ms. Stockton say that she used to work in a nightclub.”

“Doesn’t that make her a party girl? Does Master Stockton really want to have the first dance with her?”

The more they spoke, the more upset they were.

Shannon said, “Everyone has their own preferences.

Maybe she just so happens to be Master Stockton’s type.”

“Hmph, this isn’t a normal party. Master Stockton will be choosing his future wife. How can he pick this kind of lowly woman as his wife?”

“Exactly. If Master Stockton really chooses her, he’ll definitely be the laughing stock.”

“Hey, calm down a little,” Shannon said, “Madam Stockton invited all of us. Which one of us is inferior to that woman?”

“Ms. Fowler, you’ve already bagged a fiance like Master Brown. You won’t understand our feelings.”

“Yeah, stop trying to persuade us. In any case, Master Stockton can choose anyone except for that woman. I won’t accept losing to someone like her.”

“Me too.”

Shannon sighed and stopped talking. However, her gaze when she looked at Sherry was also tinged with jealousy.

Sherry was some distance away and was oblivious to their chatter. She folded her arms across her chest and looked at John.

Outside the crowd, he was standing together with Julie who seemed to be introducing him to some ladies. He held a glass of wine while occasionally sweeping a glance over at Sherry.

Then, Julie walked away from his side.

The pleasant sound of a piano resounded across the venue.

The crowd around Sherry also regained their composure and looked toward John who walked in Sherry’s direction.

His lips were curled up, and his handsome face was seductive.

Soon, he reached the crowd, but his feet did not stop. The faces of the women whom he walked past fell in disappointment and darkened.

Everyone’s eyes remained fixed on him as he walked straight in one direction.

Chapter 1057

Sherry stood in his direction.

Looking at his figure getting closer and closer, she wrinkled her eyebrows.

'What is that man planning? Is he really going to choose me for the first dance? Doesn't he know the meaning of the first dance? Does he really want to marry me?'

Soon, he reached her.

Sherry's eyes flickered for a moment, and she held her breath nervously.

He smiled gently. "Move over. You're in my way."

She was speechless, and her face suddenly froze. John maintained his smile. "Did you not hear me? Do you need me to repeat myself?"

Sherry immediately took a step to the side.

He continued to walk forward and stopped after a few steps.

The woman he stood in front of was Shannon.

The garden was still silent, and everyone looked at him and Shannon.

Shannon obviously also did not expect John to walk up to

her. She was surprised with unconcealed excitement in her features.

Sherry frowned as her body turned cold uncontrollably. Her hands hanging at her sides were also tightly clenched.

John smiled at Shannon. "Ms. Fowler, may I have the honor to ask you for the first dance of the day?"

After saying that, he extended a hand toward her like a gentleman.

The corners of Shannon's lips twitched several times before she said, "I-it's my honor to dance with you, Master Stockton."

Then, she shyly placed her hand on his.

John took her by the hand.

The group of people saw this and consciously stepped back to make room for them. Only Sherry stood stiffly in place.

It was only when John and Shannon flowed into a romantic waltz and moved in front of her that she snapped back to her senses. She immediately took a few steps back.

There were several women standing over there, and Sherry heard their taunting laughter as she stood there. "Hehe, she was still spacing out there. Did she really think that Master Stockton would choose her?"

"How humiliating. If it were me, I would be too embarrassed to stay here."

“She used to work in a nightclub, so the thickness of our skin naturally can’t compare to hers.”

If it were any other day, Sherry would have definitely treated those words as if they were just the wind. However, for some reason, she felt like she was thrown into an icy gutter at that moment. She felt cold and disgusting

When she saw the intimate figures of John and Shannon waltzing , nausea crept up her throat. She immediately turned around and walked out of the crowd.

At that moment, several women in front of her were talking enviously about Shannon.

“I didn’t expect Master Stockton to choose Ms. Fowler, but I heard that she is betrothed to Master Brown.”

“It’s just a betrothal. They’re not engaged or married yet. Besides, Master Stockton is much more powerful than Master Brown. If it were me, I’d definitely choose Master Stockton.”

“Me too. I guess that Ms. Fowler will also definitely choose Master Stockton.”

“I really envy her.”

Sherry immediately took several more steps back.

‘If not for that jerk threatening me not to leave until the event was over, I would’ve crawled out of here even if my legs were broken!’

Unluckily, she saw Janine again.

Janine stared in the direction of John and Shannon. When she saw Sherry retreat to the side, her face turned cold. “I thought you were more capable . Unexpectedly , Master Stockton chose your sister.”

She instantly flashed a smug expression when talking about Shannon.

Sherry sneered, “Yeah, I guess it’s my fault for being your biological daughter. If I weren’t, maybe I might be better than my sister instead.”

Janine’s exquisitely dolled-up face instantly twisted into a scowl.

Before she could collect herself to scold Sherry, the latter walked past her and went somewhere else.

Chapter 1058

The garden was not small, but it was not large either.

After finally avoiding that group of people, Sherry ran into Queenie and Julie in a corner again.

Queenie looked in the direction of John and Shannon and was upset. When she saw Sherry advancing, she glared at the latter and then glowered at Shannon again.

Julie smiled at Sherry. “Ms. Fowler, I didn’t expect John to be interested in your sister.”

Sherry picked up a glass of wine and drank it, ignoring her.

Julie's gaze changed, and she asked again, "Ms. Fowler, how's the relationship between John and your sister? Have they always been very close?"

Sherry instantly lost her appetite to drink. She put the glass down and looked at Julie. "Why are you asking that?"

Julie maintained a polite smile. "I'm just curious why John picked your sister."

"Then, you should ask him instead. I don't live in his brain, so how would I know?"

'She clearly knows about my relationship with John, but

he's still asking me about him and Shannon. Either she's brainless or she wants to disgust me.'

Sherry had no doubt that it was the latter.

Julie had most likely learned about it from John. How disgusting.

Then, Sherry picked up the glass of wine again and took two steps to the side.

Julie's expression changed.

Beside her, Queenie saw how Sherry snubbed Julie and instantly lost interest to glare at Shannon. She turned to shout at Sherry, "Sherry Fowler, what the hell are you talking about? Are you insane?"

However, Sherry ignored her.

Queenie said to Julie, "Don't bother talking to her, Julie. All the Fowlers are annoying. You'll just end up lowering your standards!"

"Queenie, I know you care about me, but don't worry," Julie said softly, "John invited Mrs. Fowler and Ms. Fowler. They're our family's guests, so don't say that about them."

Queenie was even more upset, glaring at Sherry and shouting, "They weren't invited by Mom, so I don't care. I hate them. I've never seen such a nasty family!"

Perhaps it was because her voice sounded too much like a

chirping bird, but Sherry did not feel unhappy about being scolded. Instead, she could not control the corners of her mouth as they curved upward.

Queenie was instantly furious. "What are you smiling at?"

"I'm happy."

Queenie was both puzzled and depressed. "I'm scolding you. Why are you happy? Is there something wrong with your brain?"

Sherry laughed. "Maybe. In any case, the more you scold me, the happier I am."

Queenie was so angry that she stammered, "Y—you... How could you be so shameless?"

Nonchalantly, Sherry took a pleasant sip of wine. Queenie was speechless. Her face instantly turned red, and she was just about to rush at Sherry. However, Julie quickly pulled her back. "Calm down, Queenie. There are still many guests here. They'll see us and talk."

Queenie stomped her foot in anger and shouted, "Julie, she's so annoying. Help me teach her a lesson!" Julie looked at Sherry somewhat helplessly. "Ms. Fowler, since John has already chosen someone, why don't you go back first?"

Sherry also shared the same thought.

Although it was a little disgusting to watch John and Shannon dance, she could still guzzle a little wine. However, if she went back, not only could she not drink wine and eat delicious food, but the dozens of embroidery work would also make her vomit.

It was better to stay here and drink her revulsion away.

Sherry turned her back to them and ignored Julie.

She did not know what expressions they were making, but she heard Queenie huff, "Shameless!", and then there was no more sound.

The dance ended quickly.

Sherry faced the direction outside the garden but could not see what was going on. She only heard the music change and the sound of some people walking around. Behind her came the sound of Julie speaking to Queenie.

"Queenie, John and Ms. Fowler have finished dancing. Let's go over and say hello to her."

Queenie voiced her annoyance, "No, I don't like her. I don't want her to be my sister-in-law!"

Chapter 1059 "Don't be like that, Queenie. John already chose her, so

"Hmph! I'm going to find Mom!"

Without waiting for Julie to finish, Queenie stormed off angrily to find Madam Stockton.

As Julie sighed helplessly and walked over toward the crowd, Sherry narrowed her eyes.

'This woman is really good at instigating. 'If she hadn't mentioned going to see Shannon, Queenie wouldn't have thought of going to find Madam Stockton either. But what does John choosing a wife have anything to do with her?

'Does she hate Shannon? Or is she afraid that once Shannon marries John, she'll steal her position as the lady of the house? Either way, it has nothing to do with me.'

Sherry downed another glass of wine and turned around. She wanted to see if John had left. If he was gone, there was no need for her to stay either.

Soon, she saw him on a sofa about five or six meters directly in front of her. He sat together with Shannon, drinking and chatting while twirling a glass of wine. He

wore a smile on his lips, and a gentle expression graced his face.

Sherry did not know what they were talking about, but Shannon had her head half-lowered, and her expression seemed to be one of shyness as she blushed.

Sherry turned around again and continued to drink while facing the view outside the garden.

The event continued . Although the other young women did not gain John's favor, they took advantage of the event to strengthen their relationship with the Stockton family.

The ladies were in groups, either looking for Julie to chat with or greeting John with glasses of wine.

Then, Madam Stockton appeared.

In an instant, all of them immediately went up to greet her. Madam Stockton smiled and welcomed them one by one, and soon came to John and Shannon.

Shannon quickly stood up and said respectfully, "Hello, Madam Stockton. I'm Shannon Fowler. Just call me Shannon."

The smile on Madam Stockton's face got colder. "You're the adopted daughter of the Fowlers, aren't you?" The moment those words fell, the surrounding group of people's expressions when they looked at Shannon suddenly changed.

Adopted daughter? So, she was not the real daughter of the Fowlers?

Shannon's face turned pallid.

Janine , who was at the side , immediately went over and said with a smile, "Madam Stockton, although Shannon isn't my birth daughter, she's far better than my biological one. My husband and I have always treated Shannon preciously."

Shannon was better than her biological daughter?

The people's expressions looking at Shannon changed again.

Not far away, Sherry's gaze turned cold for an instant. Then, she turned around and looked over at them. It would be a shame to miss a show like that.

Although the people's expressions had become mild, Madam Stockton's expression was still cold. "Mrs. Fowler , you didn't forget your biological daughter , did you? Or do you not know where your biological daughter has been and what she's been doing all this time?"

'Your biological daughter became John's hidden lover, but you're still sending your precious adopted daughter here? Is the Fowler family trying to leech off the Stocktons?'

Janine's expression changed.

The surrounding people looked confused. 'The Fowlers have a biological daughter too? Also, what does Madam Stockton mean? Could the biological daughter of the Fowlers have something to do with the Stocktons as well?'

Chapter 1060 Janine quickly regained her composure and smiled. "My biological daughter has always been disobedient since she was a child. Did she do something to upset you again?"

Madam Stockton snorted. "That biological daughter of yours is very powerful—"

"Mom." John stood up. His face, which had still been smiling a second ago, was now sullen and cold.

Madam Stockton's gaze flickered as she pursed her lips.

John showed a smile again as he looked at the group of people in front of him, and said, "Today's event will end here. Everyone, please leave first. Let's do this again another time."

The group of people looked at each other before responding.

"Alright, Master Stockton. We look forward to seeing you again."

Some people also bade farewell to Madam Stockton." Madam Stockton, we're going now. We'll come back to visit you some other time."

After exchanging a few polite words, they all left. The large garden soon became empty and quiet.

John smiled and looked at Janine and Shannon. "Mrs. Fowler, Ms. Shannon, you should also go back first."

Janine froze, obviously not expecting John to make them leave as well. Meanwhile, Shannon looked at John with a disappointed expression.

He also looked at her and asked warmly, "Ms. Shannon, are you free the day after tomorrow?"

Shannon's eyes lit up, and she hurriedly said, "Yes, my schedule is clear."

He smiled. "Then, let's meet again. I'll call you."

She blushed. "Okay. I'll wait for you."

"Sure."

Shannon gave him another shy glance before leaving with Janine.

Perhaps because Sherry stood in the corner, they did not see her and walked straight out of the garden. Their figures soon disappeared.

After everyone left, Madam Stockton said furiously, "John, what are you doing? You don't really plan on marrying the adopted Fowler girl, do you?"

John sat back on the sofa, picked up a glass of wine, and drank it.

Madam Stockton looked exasperated.

When he did not say anything, Queenie quickly whined, "John, she's Sherry's sister. I don't like her. I don't want her to be my sister-in-law. Don't get together with her, okay?"

John looked at her. "Then, who do you want to be your sister-in-law?"

Queenie was stunned, then said while thinking, "Ms. Lake is quite good, and there's also Ms. Heath and Ms. Booth... In any case, I don't want someone from the Fowlers. I like people like Julie. Just find someone like her."

Julie, who was suddenly brought up, was startled and hurriedly said, "Queenie, don't be ridiculous. John will be spending the rest of his life with his wife. Of course, he has to choose someone he likes, not someone you like."

Queenie protested reluctantly, "I'm not being ridiculous. In Glanchester, everyone knows that you're the best daughter-in-law one could ask for." "Okay, Queenie, stop it." Julie quickly looked at John. "Don't listen to her nonsense, John. Queenie is still young and doesn't know what she's saying."

John took a sip of wine and smiled. "She's right, though." Julie instantly froze, and a bright light flashed in her eyes. While John smiled, Madam Stockton's expression also softened. It was definitely good if John found a gentle

wife like Julie who could take care of the family.

At that moment, he put down the glass and said, "Ms. Shannon is very similar to Julie. She should be a good daughter-in-law for the Stocktons. Let's settle on her."

Julie's face froze.

Madam Stockton and Queenie were also confused for a moment.

Then, their expressions twisted.

Madam Stockton was furious. "John, you..."

John looked at her with somewhat cold eyes. "Mom, if you want to have a grandchild soon, then don't say anything else."

Madam Stockton's expression sank as she pursed her lips.

Queenie wanted to say something but did not dare to. She puffed out her face in exasperation. At the same time, Julie lowered her head.