

## Master odells 1071

Chapter 1071 Christopher laughed. "I'm using my decades of experience to vouch for you as a judge. I'd be ruining my own credibility by fooling you." Simon looked at her seriously.

"You know that I wouldn't lie to my friends." Sylvia pursed her lips. Christopher and Simon sat back down, obviously looking more relaxed than before. Christopher said, "Sylvia, to be honest, before I saw these pictures, I couldn't guarantee that you could paint something that would satisfy them. However, now, I can be sure that as long as you maintain the standard of these paintings on the day of the competition, you'll definitely be able to convince all those people who doubt you." Simon followed up by saying, "I agree with the president's words." Sylvia pursed her lips silently. She did not feel that her current level was bad. She just felt that it was not good enough. Christopher glanced at Simon. Simon thought for a few seconds and said, "There's still half a month before the art competition starts. Think about it again and give us an answer three days before the competition. Whether or not you're willing to be a judge, the president and I will accept your decision." Christopher added, "Yes, Simon is right. Please think about it." Since they had put it that way, it would be ungrateful for Sylvia to refuse. She responded, "All right, I'll give it some serious thought." After dinner, Sylvia walked out of the restaurant together with them. The night was very dark, and the cool wind whistled. Sylvia shivered and said goodbye to them. Christopher offered to send her home. She was just about to refuse when a tall and straight figure appeared in her peripheral vision. Sylvia quickly looked at the roadside. A dazzling black sports car was parked there. Beside the car, a man wearing a black suit leaned lazily against the car door, his eyes looking at her. With that eye-catching appearance, who else could it be if not Odell? Sylvia said to Christopher and Simon, "President, Simon, you don't need to see me off. My husband is here to pick me up. I'll go now. Bye." Christopher and Simon smiled together and said goodbye to her. Sylvia immediately ran over to Odell. He straightened up. The moment she came over, he draped the suit jacket he had just taken off over her body, and wrapped one arm around her. Then, he touched her cheek and asked in a low voice, "Are you done talking?" Sylvia smiled at him. "Yeah, let's go home." Odell curved his lips in a smile. "Okay." The black sports car drove smoothly in the direction of the old Carter residence. Sylvia told him everything about how Christopher and Simon had tried to persuade her to become a judge. Then, she asked, "Odell, do you think I should go?" Odell's eyes were on the road ahead as he asked, "Do you want to go?" "I didn't want to go at first, but now I'm not sure." "Then think about it first." He looked at her, smiled, and said softly, "Whether or not you go, I'll support you." Sylvia's heart stirred, but she held back a smile. "Of course you have to support me. Would you dare not to support me?" There was an arrogant expression on her face. Screech! The car suddenly pulled over. Odell looked at her and narrowed his eyes. "What did you say? I didn't hear you clearly. Say it again." Sylvia's eyes flashed, and she subconsciously replied, "I didn't say anything. You heard wrongly."

Chapter 1072 Click The seatbelt in front of him popped open, and his upper body suddenly leaned toward her. His handsome face came closer to her eyes.

Sylvia's breath hitched. "W-What?" Odell cupped her chin and said in a low voice, "Where did all that arrogance go? Did you lose your nerve?" Sylvia was speechless. 'I wasn't being arrogant! I only asked if you would dare not to support me.' "Why aren't you saying anything?" He lowered his head again, his thin lips almost brushing against hers. Sylvia's body tingled, but she glared at him. "Odell, are you trying to pick a fight?" He curled his lips. "Yeah, I am." She blushed and punched him. "Shut up and drive." Seeing her look so timid and charming, Odell chuckled and lowered his head to kiss her on the lips.

“Okay.” Then, he sat back in his seat. He fastened his seatbelt, placed his slender hands on the steering wheel, and quickly drove the car into traffic. Sylvia secretly looked at him as she blushed. She thought, ‘What was wrong with this man? ‘Does he like being beaten and scolded?’ For the next few days, Sylvia was bored as she stayed at home. During these few days, she painted two pictures, but the feeling she got was still the same. They looked good, but something seemed to be missing from them. That day, she spent another afternoon in her studio on the third floor. When evening came and she still could not see what was missing, she simply got up and walked outside, intending to go downstairs to look for Flint and relax a little. As she walked downstairs, her phone rang. It was from Odell. She brought the phone up to her ear and curiously asked, “What’s up?” “There’s some news about Sherry.” His voice was slightly low as he hesitated to speak. Sylvia hurriedly asked, “What happened to her?”. “She’s fine, but I just received news that John is getting married to her sister.” Sylvia’s eyes widened in shock. “John is going to marry Shannon?” “Yeah.” She still could not believe it. “Isn’t Shannon engaged to Mason? Besides, John likes Sherry. Why is he marrying Shannon?” “I heard that a few days ago, Madam Stockton held a party in their home to choose a wife for John. She invited many famous ladies in Glanchester, and the woman chosen by John to dance the first dance was to be his wife. “And he chose Shannon?” “Yes.” Sylvia was furious.

“How could he do this to Sherry?” Even if he had chosen someone else and did not marry Sherry, she would not be this angry. Other people did not know about Sherry’s family situation, but she did. Sherry was the eldest daughter of the Fowler family. Even though she was their biological daughter, after she was born, her family had given her over to the care of a nanny. That nanny had swapped Sherry with her own daughter and tossed Sherry over to her brother’s family to be raised in the countryside . The nanny’s brother’s family never thought of Sherry as part of their family, so they did not treat her well. ‘When Sherry was fourteen, Shannon had gotten into an accident and needed a blood transfusion. It was only then that the Fowlers had realized that Shannon was not their biological daughter. However, after they found Sherry, they looked down on her because she had been raised in the countryside. If not for the late Master Fowler who had insisted on keeping Sherry, they would’ve tossed her back to the countryside. The Fowler couple was partial to their adopted daughter and did not care about Sherry at all. Shannon also picked on Sherry and not only tried to one-up her wherever she went. She had even stolen Sherry’s first love, Mason Brown. Because of all these things, Sherry had set out to make her own living after attending university and almost never went back to the Fowlers again.

Chapter 1073 John was clearly planning on marrying Shannon just to anger Sherry! The moreshe thought about it, the angrier Sylvia became.

At the same time, she was anxious. “Odell, I have to go to Glanchester to look forSherry.” Odell softened his voice and patiently said, “I’ve already informed the people at John’s place to pay more attention to Sherry. Don’t worry. Didn’t you give her a phone? Contact her first and ask for information. Just let me know if she needs any help.” Sylvia sighed in relief at his words. “Okay, I’ll contact her now.” As long as Sherry was fine, nothing else mattered. After hanging up the phone, she called Sherry. The line rang several times before it was cut off. Sylvia was just about to send her a message when a message came through. “Syl, I can’t answer the phone right now. Why are you looking for me?” The tone of the message seemed to be quite calm. Sylvia asked, “I heard that John is getting married. Is it true?” The screen stayed silent for two minutes before she got a reply. “It’s true. Did Master Carter tell you that?” Sylvia continued to ask, “is John marrying Shannon?” Sherry hesitated for a while. “Yes.” Sylvia asked, “Where are you now?” Sherry replied, “I’m still at the Stockton residence. Don’t worry about me. He

said that he'll let me go immediately after he gets married. I'm just waiting for him to hurry up and marry Shannon." After saying that, she sent a smiley face. Sylvia did not think that Sherry could really smile. She said, "Sherry, tell me if you're unhappy about anything. Don't hold it in all by yourself." Sherry replied, "Sheesh, don't worry. I'm made out of iron. Back in the days, I could run Lush Heaven all by myself. All this is nothing." Sylvia frowned and was just about to say something when Aunt Tonya suddenly ran up from downstairs. Seeing Sylvia standing on the stairs, she shouted excitedly, "Syl, the Old Madam is awake! Come down quickly!" Sylvia's eyes widened at once. "What did you say?" Aunt Tonya repeated, "The Madam is awake. She just woke up and is sitting up now!" Sylvia could no longer stand still and immediately ran downstairs. Almost in one breath, she dashed over to Madam Carter's room. The door to the bedroom was open, and Sebastian and the maids who were guarding the door made way to Sylvia when they saw her coming. Sylvia quickly walked in. On the spacious bed, the silver-haired Madam Carter sat on the head of the bed. She seemed to have just woken up, and her face looked a little dull. Her eyes stared intently at cute little Flint who was lying beside her. Sylvia's nose stung. "Grandma..." Madam Carter sluggishly looked up, and then her expression lit up. She smiled and waved at Sylvia. "Syl, come over here to Grandma." Sylvia quickly went to her bedside and sat down, taking a hold of the hand she had extended. "Syl, how long have I been asleep? I still feel a little light headed." Madam Carter looked at her. Sylvia held back her tears and smiled. "You've been sleeping for more than two years." "H-How did I sleep that long?" "You hurt your head after you were pushed down the hill. "Oh, I remember. I was going up to look for you, but I was pushed down from behind before I could see you." "The person who pushed you was Tara's mother. They were arrested long ago and are both in prison now." Madam Carter's eyes widened. "They've really been locked up?"

Chapter 1074 "Yeah, it's complicated, so it would take a long time to explain. I'll tell you later slowly." Sylvia did not remember either. It was Aunt Tonya who had told her everything

"Oh, I see." Madam Carter did not ask any more questions. Her eyes went back to Flint, and she asked curiously, "Who is this cute little baby?"

Probably having heard the word "cute", Flint opened his mouth and happily crawled toward the old woman. Sylvia quickly lifted him into her arms. Madam Carter had just woken up, and her body was weak, so she could not be crushed by him. Sylvia said to Madam Carter, "Grandma, his name is Flint. He's the son to me and Odell, and Isabel and Liam's little brother. He's your little great-grandson."

Hearing that it was her great-grandson, Madam Carter immediately grinned. "My little great-grandson is already so big. Come, let me carry him."

She stretched out her arms toward Flint.

Flint also stretched his fat little arms toward her, babbling, "Nana, nana..."

Madam Carter instantly smiled with tears and happily responded, "Yes, yes, Nana is here. Let Nana hug you."

Sylvia laughed and placed Flint in Madam Carter's arms. However, she was still worried, so she held Flint's butt with both hands so that Madam Carter would not hurt herself if she could not support him.

Sure enough, the old woman's hands ran out of strength after a short while.

Her breathing became rapid.

Sylvia quickly took Flint back into her arms.

Madam Carter caught her breath and said to Sylvia, "I'm fine. I'm just a little weak. I'll be fine after some rest."

Then, she stared at Flint again lovingly.

Sylvia sighed in relief and placed Flint beside her, letting him approach Madam Carter. Madam Carter wrapped one arm around him and quickly asked Sylvia, "By the way, where are Isabel and Liam? And where's Odell?"

Sylvia replied, "Isabel and Liam went to school and should be back soon. Odell should also be back from work soon."

Then, she stood up and said, "Grandma, you can play with Flint for a while. I need to go out for a moment."

She had to hurry up and tell Odell the good news.

Coincidentally, just as she stepped out of the room, she heard the sound of a car coming from outside before she could take her phone out.

It was Odell's car!

Sylvia immediately ran outside. In the blink of an eye, she rushed to the front door.

Odell had just gotten out of the car. Sylvia was unable to stop the momentum of her feet and crashed into his arms.

He quickly reached out and held her.

She lifted her head and looked at him with reddened eyes. "Odell, Grandma is awake! She woke up!"

When Odell saw how she was about to cry, he smiled and said, "I know. Sebastian called me."

Sylvia was stunned. "Sebastian told you?"

"Yeah."

'Right, Aunt Tonya was the first to tell me, so Sebastian must have called Odell immediately.'

Sylvia felt embarrassed and backed up a step, saying, "Then you should hurry up and go see her." Odell stepped up to her and held her hand, smiling. "Let's go together."

Before she could say anything, she was dragged away by him.

When Sylvia and Odell walked in, Madam Carter was giggling and playing with Flint. Sylvia called out, "Grandma, Odell is back."

Madam Carter immediately looked up. Just like before, she smiled and said, "Odell, you're back."

His tall figure stiffened for a moment, and a turbulent surge flashed in his dark eyes.

Chapter 1075

Odell walked to the bedside and replied, "Yes, Grandma. I'm back."

Madam Carter said, "Please sit. Syl, you come and sit too. Tell those who are outside to bring chairs over and sit down. Tell me what happened in the two years while I was asleep."

Odell led Sylvia over to sit on the edge of the bed.

Aunt Tonya and Sebastian also came in and sat down.

Not long after, Odell's dark eyes looked at Sylvia.

Sylvia froze.

'What are you looking at me for? I still don't have my memories of the past six years. How am I supposed to tell Grandma about what happened two years ago?'

The air was quiet for a few seconds before Aunt Tonya and Sebastian laughed.

Aunt Tonya said, "Madam, a lot of things happened in the past two years while you were asleep."

Sebastian agreed. "Yes." Madam Carter asked, "What happened?" Aunt Tonya started from the time Madam Carter was

pushed down by Melanie.

She talked about how Tara had told Melanie to push Madam Carter and frame it on Sylvia. She told how Odell had misunderstood Sylvia and had fought with her for a long time. However, she did not mention that Sylvia had been put under house arrest, had her legs broken, and had almost been killed by Tara.

She also talked about Thomas coming back, but did not mention how he had schemed against Sylvia and Odell because he had wanted to be with Sylvia. She only said that he had done something illegal because he had wanted to take over the family assets, causing Sylvia and Odell to be separated for more than half a year. She also mentioned that Thomas was being held by the police now.

Sebastian echoed her words.

The two quickly told a brief story of some things that had happened in the past two years.

Probably due to the matter regarding Thomas, Madam Carter let out a long sigh, and her expression sank slightly.

Sylvia was just about to say something to comfort her when cheerful footsteps came from outside.

"Mommy, we're back!" Isabel's shout came from the living room outside. Sylvia's eyes lit up, and she quickly called out, "Isabel,

come to Great-grandma's room with your brother. Great grandma is awake!"

As soon as she spoke, two little figures ran in like a gust of wind.

Then, they stopped at the bedside at the same time and stared at Madam Carter with large eyes.

Madam Carter's eyes widened as well and looked at their figures that had obviously grown. She beamed happily and said, "Isabel and Liam, come up and let me have a look at you."

Isabel and Liam snapped back to their senses.

The little girl kicked off her shoes and climbed onto the bed. Liam was behind her and took his shoes off with his hands before climbing up as well.

They sat next to the old woman.

Madam Carter happily embraced them both in her arms. Isabel also hugged her, muttering, "Great-grandma, you're finally awake. Liam and I would've become adults if you kept sleeping. You don't know how mean Liam is to me now. He's always scolding me."

Liam gave her a look of indifference.

Isabel immediately shouted, "See, Great-grandma? Liam is giving me that look again!"

Liam turned his head away and stopped looking at her. Isabel pouted until her face puffed up. "Humph!" Madam Carter burst out into laughter. She could not stop laughing at their cute appearances. Flint, who was lying on the side, looked at Madam Carter hugging his brother and sister. He crawled over as well and raised his face as he giggled with the old woman.

"Pfft." Sylvia could not help but smile.

Odell hugged her to his side as the corners of his mouth silently curved up.

Aunt Tonya and Sebastian also wiped their tears and could not stop laughing.

The whole room was filled with joyful laughter.

Chapter 1076 Probably because she had only just woken up, Madam Carter was tired after listening to what they said had happened in the past two years, and she went straight to sleep.

Sylvia quickly held on to Flint, who was trying to crawl onto Madam Carter, and said to Isabel and Liam, "Great grandma is tired. You guys go back to your room and do your homework first."

Isabel hummed in reply and obediently went out with Liam.

Besides the maids who usually took care of Madam Carter, Sebastian and Aunt Tonya also turned around and left the room.

Sylvia looked at the old lady who was sleeping again on the bed and frowned uneasily.

At this time, Odell stroked her head and said softly, "Don't worry, take Flint out to rest for a while. The doctor will be here soon. I'll stay and watch over Grandma."

Madam Carter had just fallen asleep, so it was not appropriate for too many people to be left in the room. Little Flint was making a lot of noise as well.

"Okay." Sylvia carried Flint out.

The doctor arrived half an hour later.

He took a long time to examine the old woman before coming out.

Sylvia quickly asked, "Doctor, how is Grandma's condition?"

The doctor smiled and said, "It's a miracle that she was still able to wake up after being in a coma for more than two years."

She asked, "So is she okay now?" "Her body is fine, but she just woke up, so it'll take her some time to go back to normal again." Sylvia sighed in relief. "That's good."

The doctor left them with a few more instructions and left.

Beside Madam Carter's bed, Odell's straight figure sat on a chair.

Sylvia walked up to him, unable to help herself from saying happily, "Odell, the doctor said that Grandma is fine, and she'll be back to normal after a short period of adjustment." "Mmm." He had heard it all.

Listening to his somewhat low voice, she asked in confusion, "What's wrong?"

At the same time, she reached out to touch him on his shoulder.

At the next second, her hand was grabbed by him.

His palm was very hot as he gripped her tightly.

Sylvia was stunned.

Soon, he relaxed his strength again, and his fingertips gently rubbed her hand. "I'm fine. Go ahead and eat with the children first. I want to stay here alone and watch over Grandma."

His voice sounded much more gentle and relaxed.

It was true that Grandma had been in a coma for more than two years before waking up. Since she had single-handedly raised him, Sylvia felt his emotions now were probably not something that she could understand.

It seemed as if he wanted to talk to Grandma alone.

Sylvia let out a sigh and hummed in reply before going out. She then called upon the maid who usually took care of Madam Carter to leave as well.

After dinner, Isabel and Liam looked in the direction of Madam Carter's room at the same time.

It was clear that they wanted to go to her.

Sylvia said with a smile, "Great-grandma is still resting.

Your daddy is keeping her company now. Let's go upstairs first so we don't disturb her."

Liam hummed in reply

Isabel agreed as well. Sylvia picked Flint up, and they went back to the children's room.

After playing with them until it was almost 10 pm, the kids obediently went to bed, and Sylvia carried Flint out.

The lights in her bedroom with Odell were not turned on, and the whole house was quiet.

She carried Flint, who was sleeping on her shoulder, and went downstairs.

A plate of dinner had been left on the table. Sebastian and the maid who was in charge of looking after Madam Carter were standing outside her room.

It was obvious that Odell was still inside.

Sylvia carried Flint and walked over to the closed door.

There were some noises inside that sounded like Odell's murmuring voice. His voice was calm and low, so she could not hear clearly from outside the door.

However, he definitely would not want to be disturbed at this time.

Chapter 1077 Soon, Sylvia turned around and told Sebastian and the maid to go rest. Then, she carried Flint upstairs.

Flint's crib had been set up next to the large bed she shared with Odell.

After placing him in the crib, she went to the bathroom to wash up.

When she came out, Flint was still the only one in the bedroom, and there was no movement outside.

Sylvia lay on her side of the bed near Flint and picked up her phone.

The chat interface that she had used to send messages to Sherry had been left on the phone screen. She sent a quick message. "Sherry, are you asleep? I have good news for you."

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Surprisingly, Sherry replied instantly. "What good news?" Sylvia said, "Grandma woke up. The doctor examined her earlier and said that she will be back to normal after a period of adjustment." Sherry replied, "Holy crap. Madam Carter is already in her eighties, right? It's a medical miracle that she woke up."

Sylvia laughed. "The doctor said the same thing."

Sherry said, "That's great. You and Master Carter should have no regrets now."

Sylvia asked, "What about you? What are you going to do?"

Sherry replied, "Didn't I tell you? When John marries his wife, I'll be free. At that time, I can do whatever I want."

Sylvia pursed her lips.

She understood Sherry. Even if there was something bothering her, if she would not be willing to say. No one would be able to pry it out of her.

Sylvia did not force her. Instead, she said, "Okay. Tell me if you need anything."

Sherry replied, "Yeah, don't worry."

After chatting with her, Sylvia put the phone back on the nightstand before closing her eyes while facing Flint.

Maybe it was because she had felt too excited after Madam Carter had woken up, or maybe she did not feel comfortable sleeping alone because Odell was not around, but she was not the least bit sleepy. In fact, she seemed to feel more and more excited.

She did not fall asleep even after tossing and turning for a long time.

In the end, she simply opened her eyes and looked at Flint, who was sleeping in the crib. Her eyes softened, and she simply lay there until midnight

Finally, she heard the sound of the door being pushed open.

Sylvia immediately sat up and looked over. When she saw the man come in, she smiled at him. "Odell, you're back."

Her smile was bright and gentle under the light.

The man's tall figure stopped in place, and his deep gaze looked at her. "Mm."

She asked, "Have you eaten dinner?"

He did not say anything.

Sylvia looked at his deep face and asked in confusion, "What's wrong? Did something happen to Grandma again?"

She also got out of bed and walked toward him. However, when she was about to reach him, he suddenly reached out a long arm to wrap around her waist, and pulled her into his embrace.

Sylvia was stunned, but before she could regain her senses, his handsome face came close to her, and his lips

instantly pressed onto hers.

"Mmh..."

He kissed her fiercely.

He pried open her lips without giving her any warning.

Sylvia almost could not catch her breath.

She pushed him away, wanting to ask him what was wrong.

However, for some reason, the man kissed her and refused to let go.

Not only that, he picked her up and placed her on the bed.

Sylvia punched him and took the opportunity to ask, "What's wrong with you?" "I'm fine. Grandma is fine too," he replied in a low voice, then sealed her lips with his again.

Chapter 1078 It was like a fire that started out of nowhere, making the quiet bedroom hot.

Sylvia's pajamas were thrown to the floor.

She was caught completely unprepared and blushed profusely.

She did not know if it was because the man was stimulated, but he only let her go at 3 am.

Sylvia felt as if she had just been through a great journey full of obstacles. She collapsed on the bed and was about to fall asleep.

The next second, his hot chest pressed against her back.

Sylvia jolted and quickly pushed him away. "Odell... I can't anymore..."

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'Have mercy on me.' The man let out a low laugh.

He wrapped his arms around her, holding her tightly in his embrace.

With his chin resting against the top of her head, he uttered in a low, hoarse voice, "Sylvia, I'm so happy today."

He was happy that his grandmother had woken up, and he was happy to see the way she had looked when she immediately ran to the car to tell him that Grandma had woken up.

He was even happier that she had waited for him in the room and asked if he had eaten dinner. This duplicitous woman still loved him after all.

The answer he received was a long silence in the room.

He raised his hand and pinched her cheek.

There was no response.

She had clearly fallen asleep. He smiled before closing his eyes as well.

In the Stockton villa in Glanchester.

In the courtyard Sherry was living in.

She was embroidering in her bedroom.

A few days ago, on a Sunday, John and Shannon went on a date and only came back at midnight. Sherry did not wait for him and fell asleep early.

However, even though he had come back so late, he had not forgotten to check her homework. Since she had slacked off on Sunday when he went out on a date, he had held her in bed for the whole night.

In addition , he doubled her work and told her to finish thirty embroideries this week!

It was already Thursday, three days before Sunday, but she had only finished twelve embroideries . There were still eighteen to go!

Her eyes had already gone blurry for some time.

She was like a mindless embroidery machine. Her eyes were unfocused as her hands stuck the needle into the

cloth.

Creak.

Suddenly, the door to the room was pushed open.

Sherry turned her head mechanically and saw John walking in

He seemed to have just returned from a social gathering. His collar button was undone, his suit jacket was draped over one arm, and his body smelled of alcohol. Sherry glanced at him silently before turning back to continue her embroidery work.

John walked up to her and saw how ghastly the embroidery was. When he looked at the dark circles under her eyes, his eyes stiffened for a moment, and he said, " Stop embroidering." However, Sherry continued as if she had not heard him.

John's eyes narrowed and he said with a smile, "If you don't stop, I'll add ten more pieces this week." Sherry instantly raised her hand to glare at him, and her eyes immediately cleared up. "If you want me to die, just say so."

She could not even finish embroidering thirty pieces. She would die if he added another ten!

John kept smiling. "If you stop now, I'll reduce this week's quota by ten."

Sherry's face lit up. "Really?"

He smiled. "If you don't think it's true, you can continue.

Smack.

Sherry instantly threw everything in her hand into the storage basket.

Then, she got up and headed to bed. However, a hand reached out behind her, wrapped around her waist, and dragged her back.

Chapter 1079 Thud.

She crashed into his arms at once.

The strong smell of alcohol mixed with his breath rushed into her nostrils.

Sherry subconsciously pushed him away. John pinned her hands behind her back, cupped her chin, and said, "I'll be leaving town at dawn and will be back in about three days."

'He's leaving for three days?

'Does that mean I won't have to see him for these three days?'

Sherry was unable to control the excitement that appeared on her face.

John's eyes darkened.

"Are you that happy?" he asked.

She quickly restrained her joy and replied, "It's none of my business whether or not you go on a business trip. What do I have to be happy about?"

"Heh, that's right. You're only my bed warmer anyway."

"...Hah." Sherry swallowed her anger and mimicked his

smile. "That's right. You're so bad in bed that if I wasn't your bed warmer, you would've been kicked out a long time ago." Under the light, the smile lurking at the corner of his mouth instantly disappeared.

However, in just two seconds, he smiled again and took off his glasses, tossing them to the side.

His pale and handsome face lowered to her eyes, and his lips pressed against hers, rubbing them together as he said, "It seems I haven't been feeding you enough these days for you to have that illusion." Then, he suddenly tightened his grip.

There was a sharp pain in Sherry's waist, and her body was instantly pressed against his.

What followed was a wild and hellish storm.

It was not until dawn that calm returned to the room.

John got out of bed.

Sherry lay with her back to him and closed her eyes groggily.

In her blurry consciousness, she heard him say, "Be a good girl and stay home for the next few days. I'll check your homework when I return in three days. If you fail to finish it, go to the garden and pull out all the weeds.

You'll only be able to stop after you're done." Sherry thought she was dreaming and said, "F\*ck you."

John froze while in the middle of buckling his belt.

He looked over and saw her limp appearance as if she had been hollowed out. He snorted, picked up his coat, and walked out.

It was already afternoon when Sherry woke up.

There was a cold lunch on the table: toast and two small dishes.

She ate the food with two cups of hot water, then picked up the storage basket with the embroidery tools and went out to the courtyard. Sitting in the shade of a tree, she picked up the needle and thread and began to embroider.

At the same time, an MPV stopped outside the gate of the Stockton residence.

Julie stood outside the gate. When she saw Shannon getting out of the car, she walked up and smiled. "Ms. Shannon, unfortunately, Mom and Queenie suddenly received an invitation to visit a friend this afternoon.

They already went out."

Shannon's expression changed as she smiled back." That's really unfortunate. Then, please pass these gifts to

Madam Stockton for me. I had a friend abroad ship them over here. I hope that Madam Stockton will like them."

After saying that, she looked at the driver. The driver immediately came up with two exquisite gift boxes.

Julie smiled and said, "I'll pass them to her. Thank you."

She glanced at the butler.

The butler went up and took the two gift boxes from the driver.

Shannon then said, "Then I won't impose on you any longer. I'll come back to visit next time."

"Wait." Julie called out with a smile. "Although Mom isn't home, she instructed me to receive you before you left. I've prepared tea. If you don't mind me being the only one to entertain you, you can come in and sit for a while."

Shannon lit up and quickly said, "It would be my honor to be received by you. How would I dare to mind?" The two of them exchanged a few pleasantries and got in the shuttle car.

The car drove into the estate.

### ***Chapter 1080***

The shuttle car went at a gentle speed so the passengers could appreciate the scenery and buildings on both sides of the road.

After passing through the front garden, they arrived at one of the traditional courtyards in the back.

Shannon had never seen such exquisite garden villas and could not help but look around. However, she only looked out of the corner of her eyes, lest she give Julie the impression that she was ignorant.

Julie sat beside her and looked at her face. Before long, she began to introduce the courtyards to Shannon. "This one is specially provided for guests to stay." "This one is to store miscellaneous items." "The one inside is Queenie's residence."

Following Julie's descriptions, Shannon looked at the courtyards and occasionally responded politely.

Then, the car drove to a courtyard where around four to five bodyguards had been stationed at the door.

Julie's soft introduction stopped for a moment.

Shannon also looked at her in confusion, only to see Julie pursing her lips. Her expression was a little off, as if she could not mention this courtyard.

Shannon's eyes flickered and she asked suspiciously, "Ms. Julie, why are there so many guards in this courtyard? Is someone living there?"

Julie's gaze flashed, and she replied, "N—No one lives here."

At that point, the car also passed by the bodyguards and arrived at the door to the next courtyard.

Julie immediately pointed to the door and said, "Ms. Shannon, this is the courtyard where John usually lives."

Shannon looked over.

The appearance of the courtyard looked no different from others, except for the fact that it was connected to the courtyard guarded by those five bodyguards. The more Shannon looked at it, the stranger she felt.

'Why did Julie keep her mouth shut about that courtyard?

'Why is that courtyard connected to John's residence?

'If there was some kind of treasure, then he would've just kept it in his own courtyard instead of using a separate one.

'Is there someone locked up inside?'

Shannon narrowed her eyes as a calculating look flashed in her gaze.

'If that's the case, I have to find out what's going on.'

In Sherry's courtyard.

The door was closed, so she had not seen anyone passing by outside.

Her head was buried in her embroidery work.

After an unknown amount of time, the embroidery piece was finally finished. She stretched her back and said to the maid standing by the side, "Go and get me a glass of juice. I'm thirsty."

The maid said expressionlessly, "Master Stockton said you can only drink water."

"You can just get it for me secretly without telling him."

The maid pursed her lips. "Master Stockton is getting married to someone else. I don't understand how you're still in the mood to drink juice."

She headed outside while muttering.

“Wait,” Sherry called her.

The maid thought she was going to talk about John’s marriage and quickly turned back to look.

Sherry grinned at her. “Help me steal a drumstick or two as well.”

The maid was speechless and could not help but stare at Sherry. Sherry made a heart shape with her fingers. “Love ‘ya, babe. When I’m free, I’ll make you rich and introduce a hunk to you!” The maid snorted. “Who said I’m going with you?” Not long after, she came back with a tray in her hands. On the tray was a teapot and a teacup with a lid.