

## Master odells 941

### Chapter 941

There was an indescribable, menacing look hidden beneath John's smile as he walked outside.

Peter stayed right behind him and informed, "Sir, that's Master Carter's wife."

"Sylvia Ross, I believe?"

"Yes, I looked up her information. That's her full name."

John chuckled softly.

Peter seemed perplexed by this reaction. "What are you laughing at?"

"It's nothing." He glowered, "Hire ten more men and send them to her place."

Peter's expression changed and he replied, "Okay, I'll arrange it right away."

Meanwhile, Sylvia quickly made her way to the penthouse suite.

Cliff was just sorting out the documents when Sylvia showed up. He greeted her with a polite smile, "Madam, welcome back."

Sylvia returned an easy smile and asked, "Where's Odell?"

"Master Carter is in the study."

"Is he busy?"

Someone as attractive as Odell needed someone of comparable beauty as a companion.

With that in mind, she changed into a floral skirt that fit around her waist snugly, coupled with an adorable hat. She put on some simple makeup and made sure to apply some lipstick before joining Odell.

Odell was sitting on the couch in the living room and waiting patiently when he saw Sylvia emerge all dressed up. He was stunned by what he saw.

Sylvia smiled and approached him shyly as if afraid of exuding too much of her beauty in front of him. "I'm ready, let's go."

Odell smiled and muttered, "Hm."

He stood up and held out a hand toward her.

Sylvia was used to holding hands with him by now, so she instinctively put her hand forward to offer herself up.

The two stepped out of the hotel hand in hand and had Jacob drive them to a nearby district.

There were many factors contributing to Glanchester being a perfect tourism spot. Apart from the wonderful scenery, there were also countless entertainment facilities as well as extravagant shopping malls, a symbol of the city's wealth.

Odell took Sylvia to one of the most famous shopping districts in the city. The district featured all sorts of luxury brands from all over the world, and all sorts of limited-edition clothes and jewelry could be seen everywhere.

“No.” A voice came from the study.

Sylvia turned in the direction of the study and saw Odell stepping out of the study with an affectionate look inside his eyes.

Cliff hurriedly gathered the documents and went outside, making sure to close the door behind him as he left.

It was just Sylvia and Odell left inside the penthouse suite.

Sylvia felt her heart skip a beat.

She stood motionlessly,

Odell strode toward her and asked in a gentle voice, “Back so soon? Did you have fun?”

Sylvia pouted. “It’s kind of boring wandering by myself so I came back.”

Odell gently pinched her cheeks and remarked with a smile. “It’s still early. Go out for a walk with me.”

Sylvia’s eyes glowed up, then a thought suddenly occurred to her. “But aren’t you busy with work?”

“No, not yet.”

“Then I’ll go get dressed and join you right away.”

“Go ahead.”

Sylvia quickly went to her room.

Since they were going to head outside together, she needed to dress appropriately.

Although Sylvia was never fond of luxurious items, some of the intricate designs did catch her eye.

Furthermore, Odell was insistent on buying her something as well so by the time they finished traveling down the street, both Jacob and Odell’s hands were full with their haul for the day.

Sylvia had enough of shopping and suggested, “Let’s go back.”

Odell seemed like he was not done yet. “Just a little longer. We need some jewelry.”

“No need, this is enough for me.”

“Most of the things you bought were for the children. You need something for yourself,” he said as he playfully pinched her cheeks.

She protested meekly. “I did buy something for myself.”

Besides, there was already countless sparkling jewelry in her dresser at home that had never even been worn yet.

Odell's expression darkened by several shades.

Sylvia understood that she would be ungrateful to turn down his offer. Besides, he had money to spend.

Despite that, she knew that he had to work hard to accumulate all his wealth so it was imprudent to splurge just because she could.

Chapter 942

With this in mind, Sylva confronted Odell and insisted adamantly. "I don't want to shop anymore. If you still want to shop, just take Jacob with you and go shopping by yourself."

She did not try to duck from his gaze after saying this and maintained the same stubborn look on her face.

Odell narrowed his eyes. "Sylvia?"

She ignored him.

"Sylvia?" he asked again, his voice growing deeper this time.

"What?" she asked in a grumpy manner.

He chuckled softly and conceded. "Alright, no more shopping. Let's go back."

Something gleamed in Sylvia's eyes.

He smiled tenderly and stretched a hand toward her to offer her to take it.

Sylvia pursed her lips and put her hand on his.

Jacob put everything they bought in the car.

Meanwhile, the couple went to a nearby street known for its large variety of street food vendors to find something to eat.

With his dress suit and amazing looks, Odell stood out like a sore thumb among the crowd. He looked like a fantasy

character that wandered into real life.

Everywhere they went, countless women stared at him and some even tried to sneak in some pictures as well.

Upon noticing this, Sylvia lost all appetite to eat and began tugging at his hand to get him out of the area.

Odell noticed the shift in her demeanor and asked suspiciously, "You don't want to eat anymore?"

"Nope."

"Are you full?"

"No."

“Then why don’t you want to eat?”

“No reason.”

Odell stopped and observed her closely.

The intensity of his gaze was comparable to the one from the man Sylvia met at the elevator earlier during the day. It just never occurred to her that Odell could be so fierce because he had always treated her with warmth.

“What’s going on?” He demanded to know.

Sylvia spoke sullenly, “I don’t like the way those girls keep looking at you.”

The look in Odell’s eyes shifted. He tried his best to hold back a smile and asked, “They were looking at me?”

“You don’t know?” Sylvia asked promptly.

“I don’t.”

His attention was solely focused on her, so he barely noticed anyone staring at him at all.

While they were in the middle of their conversation, a young lady with a voluptuous figure and alluring outfit directly approached Odell with a seductive look in her eyes. “Hey handsome, could I have your number?”

Sylvia was speechless.

A surge of rage exploded inside her.

She plucked the courage from deep inside her and immediately pulled Odell to her. Then she stepped in front of him boisterously to establish her ownership over Odell and roared at the stranger, “Do I look invisible to you?”

How dare this lady ask for her man’s number when she was right next to him?!

The woman’s makeup seemed to melt away as she cringed from embarrassment as she quickly blurted out, “You’re his girlfriend ? I thought you were his niece or something like that.”

After that, she quickly sized Sylvia up and down with a scrutinizing gaze before escaping the scene.

It was as if she was making fun of her figure.

Sylvia was speechless.

Niece?

Was she trying to say that she looked like a teenager?!

She was almost thirty!

Also, her figure was fine. She just happened to be wearing a loose skirt!

While she was still teeming with fury, she heard a low chuckle from behind her.

She immediately swung around.

Odell was looking at her in an amusing way.

This only upset her further. "What are you laughing at?"

'Does getting approached by a hottie on the street make you that happy?!

"I'm laughing at you." Odell pinched her cheek and said with a smile, "You looked so cute just now."

She was so protective of her man.

In an instant, all her rage dissipated. She turned around and wanted to walk away.

Chapter 943

Sylvia barely managed to take a step when Odell grabbed her wrist from behind and pulled her into his arms.

"Look at you, you're jealous. What do you want for dinner?" he said with a charming look in his eyes.

She felt her cheeks burning red hot. "You're the jealous one!"

He patted her head and asked again patiently, "Hotpot or street food?"

She pouted and decided. "Hotpot."

"Alright."

After they finished their dinner, it was nearly ten.

By the time they got back to the hotel, it was midnight already.

Sylvia had been yawning even when they were on the way back to the hotel. The moment they walked back into their suite, Odell patted her head gently and told her, "Use the bathroom inside the bedroom. I'll use the one outside."

"Okay."

Sylvia grunted with a tint of sleepiness before going to the bathroom inside the bedroom.

The shower turned out to wash away her sleepiness.

She suddenly remembered that there was only one bedroom in the suite.

After she put on her pajamas, she walked out of the bathroom and stared at the only giant bed in the middle of the room.

After a while, Odell appeared in a bathrobe.

His large figure seemed to take up most of the space in the room and shrink it into half its original size.

He noticed how Sylvia was staring blankly at the bed, then he approached her and rested his arm on the top of her head." Aren't you sleepy? Why don't you go to bed?"

Sylvia looked at him and pointed out. "There's only one bed here.

Odell squinted. "What? Do you want me to sleep on the couch outside?"

"No, that's not what I meant, I-"

"Then go to bed." With that, he pressed his arms on her shoulder and made her sit on the bed.

After that, he walked around the bed and sat down on the other edge of the bed.

The mattress was as soft as clouds. She felt like sinking into sleep the moment she sat.

Despite that, the rational part of her mind compelled her to say," Actually, I wouldn't mind sleeping on the couch."

A dark look in Odell's eyes swept over her. "If you don't lie down,

I'll help you."

She pursed her lips and silently lay down on the bed.

She stayed on her side of the bed and seemed hesitant to cross the middle point

Odell glanced at her and stated, "Sleep. I'll go get changed into pajamas."

With that, he got up and went to the dresser, making sure to turn off the lights on his way.

Darkness descended upon the room.

It was so quiet that Sylvia could hear the sound of clothes ruffling inside the dresser.

The darkness seemed to carry a hypnotic effect and before long, she faded into sleep.

Odell returned to the bed shortly after.

He gently pinched her cheeks and called her name a few times. Upon noting that she was soundly asleep, he carried her to the center of the bed and lay down with his arms around her.

He could still smell the sweet fragrance of shampoo in her hair. It was the fragrance he was used to as it was the way she smelled before she lost her memory.

The only difference was that she was still Sylvia from nine years ago. There was a certain separation between the two of them.

Despite that, he no longer felt as dejected as he felt several days ago. On the contrary, he was rather glad.

Especially when he recalled how she was so defensive and stood up to the lady who asked for his number, and the way she was annoyed by other people flirting with him.

To think that Sylvia from nine years ago was so innocent and adorable.

During that time, he had trapped her in his house and neglected her for two whole years. He had brought her so much pain...

He felt a tightening sensation in his chest. He curled his body over her and brought her into his arms.

Sylvia slept until she woke up naturally. It was almost ten in the morning by the time she woke up.

She scrambled out of the bedroom in a hurry, her hair was bunched up like a bird's nest.

Odell was sitting on the couch in the living room and going through a stack of documents while Cliff sat next to him and relayed the latest reports to him.

Both of them turned to her in unison when they heard her footsteps.

Sylvia was not expecting Cliff to be present, as she was still in her pajamas. She quickly made to turn back into the bedroom.

Odell turned to Cliff. "Why don't you head out first?"

Cliff obliged and stepped outside.

Odell put down the documents and turned to Sylvia. "Finally awake?"

Chapter 944

Sylvia answered with a soft grunt, sounding slightly embarrassed.

She never had a habit of sleeping in and was never expecting herself to wake up so late.

Odell got up and approached her. Then he ruffled her tousled hair. "Take a shower. We're going to eat later."

She asked, "Have you eaten yet?"

He answered with composure, "I had breakfast. I haven't had lunch yet."

"Okay."

At least he had breakfast.

She quickly went to the bathroom to shower and changed into a set of clean clothes before joining Odell.

They went to the restaurant connected to the hotel.

They entered and chose a seat next to the window.

They had a view of the mountains from the window seat. It was a wonderful scenery to dine over.

Sylvia thought about her appointment with Zach later that afternoon and asked nonchalantly, "Do you have any plans this afternoon?"

"Well, I'm attending this event." Odell shot her a look. "Would you like to go with me?"

Sylvia turned down the offer. "No, it's business related, isn't it? | won't trouble you. I'll just go sightseeing again like yesterday."

"Okay." Odell pursed his lips. He was fine with her not joining him.

John was no fool and must have figured out the true purpose for him coming to Glanchester in person. Since Madam Stockton wanted to hold a party at their house, John must have taken measures to make sure nobody to find out that he kept Sherry locked up in his place. Odell figured that even if he brought Sylvia with him, chances were that she was not going to get to see Sherry.

He decided that he would wait until he had a better grasp of

John's temperament before asking him to let Sylvia meet Sherry.

He put a slice of filet on Sylvia's plate and reminded her, "Make sure to keep Jacob close with you when you go out."

"Got it." Sylvia nodded and ate the slice of filet Odell set on her plate.

After they ate, they went back to the presidential suite.

Odell went straight to the study.

Sylvia sat by the window and scrolled her phone absentmindedly.

Time trickled by and soon, it was nearing 1 p.m. Odell was still inside the study and it did not seem like he was emerging anytime soon.

Sylvia received a message from Zach asking if she was on the way.

Sylvia told him to wait for a moment, then she walked toward the study.

The door was open, so she poked her head to look inside.

Odell was seated at the desk, his posture erect and noble. He was focused on his tasks, his eyes fixed on the computer screen.

He wore a very serious expression on his face and was clearly immersed in his work.

Sylvia was pondering if she should call out to him when his eyes suddenly turned to her.

A soft look immediately came upon them as he asked, "What is it?"

Sylvia sounded like a child asking for her father's permission to leave. "I'm going out for a bit."

Odell smiled. "Go ahead, don't come home too late."

"Alright."

Sylvia nodded, then she turned around and left.

Odell glanced at his watch to see what time it was and it was two hours until the appointed time, so he still had some time to



spare.

He diverted his attention back to the computer.

After leaving the hotel, Sylvia requested Jacob to take her to the suburbs they went to the previous evening.

Jacob seemed rather reluctant. "Madam, you're not going to see that man again, are you?"

Sylvia replied, "There's something I need to settle with him. Please take me there quickly."

"What business could you possibly have with him?" He recalled Zach's dandy appearance and his lord-like behavior. It seemed like he had a thing for Sylvia.

It was getting late already. Knowing that Zach was waiting for her, Sylvia began to get impatient. "Just take me there, don't worry about it."

Jacob refused to start the car. "Master Carter will be very upset if he finds out that I'm driving you to meet another man in private. If you don't tell me why you are going to see him, I'm afraid I'll have to report this to Master Carter." Sylvia was at a crossroads.

Please quickly take me there." Sylvia urged.

Jacob was not a big fan of the idea, nonetheless, he stepped on the gas pedal.

Half an hour later, the car stopped by the entrance of the district.

Sylvia opened the door and stepped out of the car.

Jacob promptly followed after her.

Sylvia turned to him. "You don't have to come. I'll go myself."

Jacob did not utter a word but continued following her anyway.

So be it.

No matter what, Zach could only bring one person inside so the entrance was as far as Jacob could go..

Sylvia ignored him and kept walking.

Shortly after, she spotted Zach and his red sports car by the entrance.

Zach was leaning against his car and scrolling his phone waiting for her. Upon noticing her, he quickly waved her over.

Sylvia smiled and waved to him as well.

She apologized upon approaching him. "I'm sorry for keeping you waiting for so long."

"No, I didn't wait long at all. Come on, I'll take you inside."

"Alright."

There were only two seats inside the sports car. Sylvia turned to

Chapter 945

Why did Jacob have to phrase it like she was doing something criminal in meeting Zach?

She took a deep breath and announced sternly, "There are some important matters I need to settle with him."

Jacob did not budge. He would not start the car until Sylvia had told him the truth.

Sylvia had no choice. "I'll tell you, but you can't tell Odell."

Jacob agreed. "I won't inform Master Carter about this as long as it's not something scandalous."

Sylvia jerked her lips to the side.

She would have punched Jacob right then and there if not for his long-time service to Odell.

"Do you remember a good friend of mine called Sherry?"

Jacob recognized the name. "Yes, I've met Miss Sherry a few times."

That made it easier for Sylvia to explain things. "She's kept locked up in John's villa, the same one that Madam Stockton is going to host a party at later. Zach is going to be there as well and he's going to help get inside."

Jacob frowned. "Why is Master Stockton doing this to Miss Sherry?"

"I don't know. All I know is that she has to be inside the villa."

Jacob instructed him to hang around by the entrance and wait for her to contact him when she was going to leave. After

that, she got into Zach's car.

Zach drove inside. They drove for close to ten minutes down a long and windy road before finally coming to a stop.

Sylvia was greeted by the sight of a modern architecture villa. It was very grand but not as showy as she expected.

"This is my place. Come on, let's go inside," Zach said and got out of the car.

Sylvia followed him out of the car but was rather confused. "Why are we going to your place?"

Zach eyed her up and down and remarked briefly, "Nobody will believe that you're my partner for the night if you go inside there dressed like this."

Sylvia took another look at her outfit.

She was wearing a t-shirt with a pair of jeans and sneakers. Her hair was tied up in a ponytail, and not a single part of her outfit seemed like she was going to a party.

"You have women's clothes?" Sylvia followed him inside and asked.

“Yes, all kinds of clothes you’ll ever need.”

“Um, do those belong to your girlfriend? Isn’t it inappropriate for me to wear it? Don’t bother, I’ll go outside and buy a new one right now.” Zach was already doing a big favor for her as is so she did not want to trouble him further.

Zach mentioned with a smile, “I don’t have a girlfriend. It was my mother who got all those clothes. She said it’s in preparation for my future wife, whatever that even means. Nobody’s wearing them at the moment and it’s not like I have any use for them either. Don’t worry about it.”

“Okay, thank you so much.”

“You’re welcome, just remember to return the favor and help me out in the future if I ever need it.”

Sylvia promised. “Anything I can do to help.”

She was being sincere.

Zach noted how genuine she was and smiled. “Alright, it’s a promise.”

Chapter 946

Sylvia followed him into a large cloakroom.

The closets were filled with brand new clothes, probably all prepared by his mother for his future wife. There were a lot of clothes and jewelry that were still unopened in their boxes.

Zach opened a wardrobe dedicated to luxury dresses and let her pick at will.

Naturally, she could not just pick one. She was embarrassed enough at having him help her so much.

Furthermore, her goal today was to sneak in with him to find Sherry, so she would just dress appropriately.

She took out a simple light pink skirt that cinched at the waist.

After changing, she went out of the cloakroom, where Zach was waiting for her. “How do I look?”

Zach glanced at her up and down. “It’s good, but you still have to put on makeup.”

There was a dressing table to the side.

“Okay, give me a moment.” Sylvia sat down and started applying makeup in front of the mirror.

She worked quickly and blew her hair, then stood up and asked him, “Is this enough?”

Zach looked at her pink appearance and smiled with satisfaction. “Yep.”

“Then let’s go quickly.”

“All right.”

After walking out of his villa, they got into his car, drove for another ten minutes, and arrived outside the gate of the Stockton residence.

It was exactly 2:30 pm.

On the way here, Zach mentioned that the party would start at 3 sharp. Although there was still half an hour before it started, there were already many luxury cars parked outside the door, so it was obvious that many people had come.

Sylvia got out of the car and walked side by side with Zach toward the inside.

It was not summer yet, but the venue was deep in a natural scenic area. It was near the mountains with greenery everywhere, and the wind blowing on her body was cool and very comfortable.

When they were about to walk to the door, Zach bent his arm at her. "Hold me."

Security guards were checking the invitations right ahead.

Sylvia did not hesitate and raised her hand to hold him.

Soon, they walked to the door.

Zach took out the invitation from his pocket and handed it to the guard.

After looking at it, the guard took a step to the side and pointed to a path that led to the inside of the villa, saying, "Master Hadwin, the venue is inside. Just follow this path for five minutes."

"All right."

Sure enough, after walking for five minutes, Sylvia saw a green field.

The venue was arranged on a soft lawn, and there were food and drinks everywhere. There was also a grand piano in one corner.

At that moment, there was a young woman dressed elegantly playing the piano.

There were also some people walking around the venue.

Sylvia looked at the people but did not recognize anyone.

Meanwhile, a few young men saw Zach and immediately ran over.

"Master Hadwin, how rare. What brings you here? I remember that you never liked to participate in this kind of activity." The man in the lead glanced twice at Sylvia as he spoke.

Zach smiled and said, "Madam Stockton kindly invited me, so I naturally had to come."

Everyone in Glanchester City wanted to build connections with the Stockton family.

The man did not tease him anymore but stared at Sylvia and

asked, "Who's this beautiful lady?"

The few men all had dates with them, and the ladies were all dressed up in bright colors.

At that moment, several men looked at Sylvia with burning eyes.

Zach saw the look in their gazes.

They were all friends he knew in Glanchester and were always comparing with each other on whose girlfriend was more attractive. They also teased him a lot about not having a woman around him.

It was clear that his date, Sylvia, completely crushed all the other female companions that they brought along.

They changed women as quickly as changing clothes, and there was something off with the way they were looking at Sylvia.

Zach reached out and dragged Sylvia to his side, saying with a smile, "She's my girlfriend. Her last name is Ross."

Chapter 947

The men were instantly disappointed.

However, they soon recovered their composure and teased, "I've never seen such a beautiful woman in Glanchester before. Where did you find her?"

"Yeah, hurry up and tell us."

Zach looked at Sylvia, whose thoughts were obviously preoccupied. Her eyes were looking around.

He said, "We met in Westchester City."

"I see. Which part of Westchester is she from?"

Zach showed an unhappy expression. "Are you trying to interrogate her?"

As soon as he said that, the two other men quickly scolded the man who had just spoken.

"Exactly. What has it got to do with you where Ms. Ross is from?"

"If Ms. Ross is your type, you can go to Westchester to find another one yourself."

The women accompanying them rolled their eyes, and one lady even directly turned her head and left in anger.

The men who saw this stopped teasing Zach and quickly went to chase after their dates.

Zach and Sylvia found a place to settle down.

Sylvia let go of his arm and said, "Sherry isn't here. I'll go look for her inside."

Zach frowned uneasily. "Be careful. This is a big place. Don't get lost."

"Don't worry, I won't."

She walked inside along the path after speaking.

The architecture of the buildings here was all in a vintage style, just like how old mansions were built. There were buildings after buildings as well as many paths, making it dazzling to navigate.

After walking for a short while, Sylvia... got lost.

She clearly remembered several road signs when she came, but she could not find them anymore.

Worse, she was now at a fork in a three-way street, and the scenery of the buildings around each street was similar.

She had no idea which path she came from.

At that moment, the sound of several people's footsteps came from the side.

Sylvia quickly turned around and hid in the garden beside her.

The flowering trees in the garden were quite tall.

Through the gaps between the trees, Sylvia saw three women dressed extravagantly and elegantly.

The one in the lead was a middle-aged woman, and she was followed by two women, one holding her arm with a charming look and the other following her submissively.

The charming woman muttered irritably, "Mom, I noticed in the morning that John added a dozen more bodyguards outside his yard. Is he afraid that someone might break in and bully that woman?"

The middle-aged woman's expression turned cold. "If someone could have broken in, they would've done that long ago."

"Then why did he add so many more bodyguards?"

The middle-aged woman snorted coldly. "Who knows?"

"All right, Queenie. This is John's business. Let's leave it alone," the meek woman smiled and spoke up.

The woman named Queenie curled her lip. "I just don't like that woman! How good could a woman who works at a nightclub be? Why does John care so much about her?"

Her voice got louder the more she spoke.

The middle-aged woman immediately said in a stern voice, "Queenie, listen to your sister-in-law. Stay out of this matter from now on."

"All right."

They walked away.

Sylvia crouched in place, her eyebrows furrowed tightly.

"If I'm not wrong, that middle-aged woman is Madam Stockton, the woman called Queenie is the daughter of the Stockton family, and the meek and submissive woman is the wife of Second Master Stockton.

'The woman they just mentioned should be Sherry.'

Chapter 948

After they went far away, Sylvia got up and walked out.

She walked in the direction they came from and headed further

The further she went, the quieter it became, most likely because people went to the front grounds. She could even clearly hear the sounds of birds chirping.

After a while, she saw a courtyard behind a wall, blocked by a group of bodyguards.

The courtyard was similar to the ones she saw along the way here, but it was obviously much larger than the others. Furthermore, the walls were quite high, so she could not climb over them

This courtyard should be long to John and was where he locked up Sherry. Sylvia narrowed her eyes and looked over at the group of bodyguards.

Each of them was strong and sturdy. It was clear that they were trained.

She probably could not beat a single one of them.

How was she supposed to get in?

Meanwhile, in a bedroom deep in the property.

The door and windows were closed, the light was dim, and the air still smelled like the aftermath of an affair.

On the messy bed, the man turned over and sat up, picked up his shirt, and put it on.

In a few moments, he was fully dressed and put on the watch that was on the headboard.

He stood up.

A slender and pale hand suddenly reached out from behind and clutched the hem of his shirt weakly. "John, you said you'd let me go out to see Sylvia. You're a man of your word, right?"

John turned around to look at her.

Sherry lay weakly on the bed, obviously exhausted, but her gaze was fixed on him.

He curled the corners of his mouth and said, "You should know very well by now whether I'm a man or not."

She quickly said, "I know you're a man, so you'll let me out, right?"

John ignored her and looked down at the time on his wristwatch. "Master Carter should've brought that best friend of yours over by now."

Sherry's face lit up. She thought that he agreed to let her leave and immediately lifted the quilt to put on clothes and go out.

However, before she could pick up her clothes, the man's warm and pleasant voice sounded. "What are you doing?"

His voice was puzzled, but his expression was smiling.

It was a fox-like, dangerous smile.

Sherry instantly sensed something bad and gave him a pleasing smile. "I'm dressing to go out. Didn't you agree to let me out?"

"When did I agree to let you out?" he asked.

She gritted her teeth and said, "Just now."

John maintained his smile. "I don't have any recollection of saying that."

"...You said that you'll let me out as long as I serve *you* well!"

She was so angry that her face turned red.

John leaned down, cupping his fingers around her chin, and said in a low voice, "I did say that."

Sherry's gaze changed, and a trace of hope raised in her eyes again.

The next second, he smiled and said, "But I didn't feel good just now. You didn't serve me well, so you should just stay here like a good girl."

Sherry suddenly raised her hand.

However, before her hand could hit his face, it was caught in the air by one of his large hands.

She glared at him coldly.

John merely smiled. "Practice makes perfect. When you serve me well, I'll let you out."

His voice was gentle, and his tone was generous.

Sherry seemed to have reached the limit of her anger, or perhaps it was because she was used to his methods after being imprisoned here for so long.

She gnashed her teeth and smiled. "Master Stockton, you can't count on me alone to make sure that you're comfortable in bed. I've slept with dozens of men before, but to be honest, you're the worst one I've ever had."

As soon as she spoke, his modest and handsome face darkened.

Seeing this, Sherry immediately curled her lips and said happily, "I really tried my best earlier, but if you still didn't feel good, I suggest you get yourself checked in the andrology department."

John's lips also curled in a very fake and sinister smile. "Sherry Fowler, I suggest that you shut up now, or I'll shut that beautiful mouth of yours myself."

Chapter 949

Sherry curved her eyes. "By the way, I know a few good doctors who specialize in andrology. Do you need a recommendation?"

Bam!

He instantly let go of her chin and threw her back on the bed.

Sherry's body shook.



John walked out.

However, he soon came back with a few belts and ropes in his hands.

She immediately shrank into the bed.

John sneered and dragged her out by her ankles.

“Let me go! Don’t touch me!” she screamed.

He completely ignored her and tied up her hands and feet to the bed.

She was completely bound and could not break free no matter how much she tried.

She glared at him furiously. “You f\*cking prick! When I get free, I’m going to cut off your—”

Riiip!

The tape was wrapped from her mouth to the back of her head.

After wrapping it around a few times, John stopped.

Then, he pinched her face with one hand and said with a smile, “You should stop dreaming about that. You’ll never walk out of here for the rest of your life.”

“Mmph!”

Her eyes almost popped out of their sockets with how hard she was glaring at him.

“Heh.”

John laughed, picked up his suit jacket that was lying on the side, and headed out.

‘It’s almost 3 pm, so Master Carter should be here by now. If not for the fact that I have to entertain him in person, I’d have taught Sherry a lesson!’

Meanwhile, outside the courtyard wall.

Sylvia went to all the sides of the courtyard except for where the entrance was.

At this moment, she was staring at a tree on the other side of the wall.

‘The wall here is a little shorter than the others, so if I can climb up it, I’ll be able to slide down to the other side with the help of the tree.’

However, although the wall was shorter than the others, it was still much taller than her.

She could not even reach the top of the wall even if she jumped.

She frowned.

Smack.

Suddenly, someone slapped her shoulder.

Sylvia immediately turned around in fright.

Zach looked at her with a smile.

“What are you doing here?” she asked curiously.

“You’ve been gone in a long time, and he also came in to look for you.” Zach moved a step to the side.

Sylvia instantly saw Jacob behind him.

She was startled. “Jacob? How did you come in?”

“He came in by himself.” Zach looked at Jacob. “Forget it. You explain it to her.”

Jacob said, “The security guard at the gate of the Stockton residence used to be my classmate in the bodyguard academy. I told him I was Master Hadwin’s bodyguard, and he let me in.”

What a coincidence.

Sylvia nodded and asked, “Then how did you come here from the outside?”

“I said that I was your bodyguard. That bodyguard recognized Master Hadwin and saw you come in with him. He also knows that I’m with you, so he let me in.”

She looked at Zach suspiciously. “I thought the invitees can only bring a plus one here?”

Zach touched his nose. “Um, let’s go out and talk. It wouldn’t be good if the Stockton family’s people find us here.”

Chapter 950

Sylvia immediately said, “I can’t go out yet. Sherry is in this courtyard. I have to go in and see her.”

Then, she thought of something and looked at them with bright eyes. “Can you help me?”

“Help you with what?” Zach asked.

Jacob also looked at her in confusion.

Sylvia pointed to the wall to the side and the tree that grew beside the wall inside. “Can you help me climb up? There’s a tree inside, so I can use it to slide down.”

Zach’s mouth twitched. “You want to climb the wall?”

Jacob was not surprised by her behavior but asked uneasily, “Madam, this wall is a bit high. Won’t you fall?”

“Don’t worry, I definitely won’t fall.”

Jacob did not say anything more and took a step forward to squat by the wall. It was clear he wanted Sylvia to step on his shoulder to climb up.

Sylvia patted his shoulder, which was sturdy and strong. It should be able to support her.

Immediately, she took off the high heels that were in the way and threw them to the side. She lifted her feet and said to Jacob, “Jacob, tell me if you can’t hold on.”

Jacob hummed.

Sylvia tried stepping her foot on his shoulder.

Unexpectedly, Jacob did not seem to have any trouble at all. He even slowly stood up after she stepped on him.

She was immediately lifted high.

Zach did not just stand by either and hurriedly went up to support her, waiting for her to gain her balance before letting go.

Soon, she was taller than the head of the wall.

She looked inside to make sure no one was there, then put her hands on the wall and flipped herself over.

Zach and Jacob looked at her nervously.

Sylvia whispered, "Don't worry, I'll just go see her and come back out."

Then, she hugged the tree inside and slid down.

Her feet landed firmly on the ground, and she walked into the house after dodging a maid who was walking over.

Before long, she reached a bedroom.

The door of the bedroom was left open, and the light inside was dim. It looked dark from the outside.

She walked up to the door and gently pushed it open.

It was quiet inside. Sylvia peeked in and then saw a young woman in unkempt clothes tied to the bed.

Although her hair was messy and her mouth was completely taped, Sylvia still recognized her immediately.

"Sherry!" she cried out in shock.

Sherry opened her eyes wide. "Mmh!"

Sylvia could not stand still anymore. She hurriedly went forward and gently tore the tape wrapped around Sherry's mouth, then started to free her hands and feet that were tied up by the belt.

Sherry looked at Sylvia as if she had just seen her savior. "Syl, how did you get in here?"

Sylvia said, "I climbed over the wall."

Over the wall?

Sherry was stunned and asked, "Where's Master Carter? Isn't he with you?"

Sylvia replied, "He went to a partner's event, so I sneaked in with someone else."

Sherry frowned.

'How could she have sneaked in with someone else? Didn't John say that Master Carter would bring Sylvia over today?'

Meanwhile, Sylvia finished untying the belts on Sherry's hands and feet.

Sherry did not have the mood to think about anything else and quickly picked up her clothes from the side to put them on.

Sylvia looked at her in heartbreak. "Sherry, is John abusing you? Did he