

# Master Odell's Secret Ex-wife by Eggsoup

## Chapter 1084

Chapter 1084 Night fell. At the Stockton family villa. The maid brought dinner to Sherry on time. It was oatmeal, some toast, and pickles.

Although it was plain and shabby, it was better than no food.

Sherry ate until not a single crumb was left and finished everything. Then, she continued to embroider. Not long after, there was the sound of footsteps outside. It was accompanied by the sound of bells. Soon, Queenie walked in. She wore a fairy-like pink dress. There was a necklace full of diamonds around her neck, and several pure gold bell earrings and bracelets on her ears and hands. In addition, she also wore two glittering gold hairpins on her head. Each of those items was exquisite, but when so many were worn at once on Queenie's body, Sherry felt like it looked incredibly gaudy. However, Queenie acted like she was flaunting. "Pfft." Sherry really wanted to laugh. Queenie instantly glared at her. "Sherry Fowler, what are you laughing at?" "I'm laughing at you." Queenie continued to glower. "Why are you laughing at me?" "Because you're pretty." Queenie's expression instantly changed. Sherry added, "You're as pretty as a butterfly." A butterfly? Who would use butterflies as praise? Queenie's expression that had just softened instantly flushed red. "You're the butterfly! No... With your looks, you're clearly just a skinny little moth!" Sherry sighed with a smile. "Yes, I'm about to starve to death. Could you go to the kitchen and get some delicious food for me so I can become a butterfly instead?" Queenie snorted a laugh. "In your dreams. You should just starve to death. That way, I won't be annoyed when I see you!" "Then why did you come all the way here to see me now?" Sherry looked puzzled. "Are you a masochist?" "Who's here to see you? I came here to blind your eyes with my beauty!" Queenie raised her chin and walked up to Sherry. She first raised her hand to shake the bell bracelet on her wrist, and then lifted the diamond necklace around her neck. Sherry simply stared at her. Queenie continued to show off, not noticing Sherry's somewhat speechless expression. Then, she said smugly, "See? These are all the new accessories I bought when I went shopping tonight. They're all from the latest limited-edition collections." Sherry's lips twitched. "Tsk, they're really nice." Queenie's expression changed. "Of course, they're nice. Why did you click your tongue as well?" Sherry said, "It was an exclamation." Queenie did not believe her and continued to glare. Sherry looked at the unfinished embroidery in her hand and asked, "Ms. Stockton, are you done showing off?" Queenie's eyes flashed. "Who wants to show off to a woman like you who hangs out in nightclubs? I'm just showing you that the likes of you aren't worthy of climbing up the social ladder with my family." Sherry smiled and said, "Oh, okay." Queenie instantly remembered that Sherry was only here because she was locked up by John. Her eyes flashed, and she said, "That applies to your sister as well." "Then you should tell her that instead. There's no point in telling me." "But I want to tell you! What are you going to do about it? Sherry was speechless and lowered her head to continue embroidering. Queenie yelled, "Hey, Sherry Fowler. I'm talking to you!"