

Master Odell’s Secret Ex-wife by Eggsoup

Chapter 1085

Chapter 1085 Sherry threaded the needle through the cloth, ignoring Queenie.

“Sherry Fowler, are you deaf?” Queenie yelled. Her voice was so shrill that it ran in Sherry's ears.

Sherry immediately used her finger to pick her ear. Queenie was about to charge at Sherry in anger, but at that moment, Julie hurriedly walked in from the door. “Queenie, what are you doing here?” She hurriedly pulled Queenie and said in a pleasant voice, “Ms. Fowler is busy. Let's not disturb her here. It's getting late now, so go back and rest.” Queenie was still angry with Sherry and shook Julie's hand off, rushing to Sherry's side. However, before she could raise her hand, she saw the pattern that Sherry was embroidering. The pattern was crooked, and the lines of the embroidery were also a mess. Queenie instantly burst into laughter. “Hahaha! What's that thing you're embroidering?” “A butterfly,” Sherry responded without changing her expression.

Queenie's throat choked. Sherry held up the embroidery again and pointed to the picture, saying, “Look, it's so colorful that it's about to blind me with its beauty.” “... Sherry Fowler! Do you want to get beaten up?!” Queenie's face was red with anger, and her eyes were round and wide. Sherry raised the needle in her hand and pointed it at Queenie, laughing. “Why don't you try?” Queenie instantly took a step back. Julie tugged her again. “Queenie, Ms. Fowler is just joking with you. Let's go and stop bothering her.” Queenie was still furious. “Just you wait, Sherry!” After shouting that at Sherry, Queenie turned around and walked out. Julie did not rush to follow, but walked up to Sherry and said with a smile, “Ms. Fowler, Queenie has always been straightforward and doesn't pretend to fake how she feels about other people. She doesn't have any malice in her heart. Don't mind her.” “Of course, I won't bicker with a fool.” Sherry smiled at Julie and said, “You don't have to specifically remind me that she hates me.” Julie's expression instantly froze, and she said, “You've misunderstood me, Ms. Fowler. That's not what I meant.” “You don't need to explain it to me. I don't care whether that was what you meant or not.” “In any case, I'll leave immediately after John gets married. From then on, I'll never come back to Glanchester again, let alone have anything to do with the Stockton family.” After saying that, Sherry lowered her head and continued to embroider, not looking at Julie again. Julie's expression shifted, and she turned and headed out. Queenie was right outside the door and had not left yet. When she saw Julie come out, she grumbled, “Julie, why are you still caring for someone like her?” Julie smiled. “She's still John's sweetheart.” “John doesn't like her at all.” Julie's eyes flickered, and she asked, “How do you know that he doesn't like her?” “If he really likes her, why would he marry someone else? He must just be playing with her.” Queenie was still angry. “Forget it, let's not talk about her. I get annoyed at the thought of her.” Then, she twirled in front of Julie and asked, “Do you think I look good in this?” Julie smiled and said, “Of course, you do. Everything you're wearing is from a limited-edition collection, and it matches your temperament very well. You look really good.” Queenie's eyes lit up. “Really?” “Of course. Why would I lie to you?” She smiled as her displeasure at being snubbed by Sherry disappeared. She scoffed and said, “I knew it. Sherry is just jealous of me and deliberately called me a butterfly.” Julie's eyes dimmed and flashed with a hint of mockery. However, it was only for an instant. She returned to her gentle and smiling appearance, saying, “Ms. Fowler is very skilled in belittling others. Don't mind what she says.