

Master Odell’s Secret Ex-wife by Eggsoup

Chapter 1086

Chapter 1086 Queenie grunted. “That b*tch got it upon herself. When I get my hands on her, I'll rip that mouth off her face!" Julie smiled in silence.

They soon arrived at the front yard of Queenie's place.

Queenie said, “We’re here. Thank you, Julie. You go home and get some rest.”

“Yeah.You too." "Take care." Queenie got out and hopped toward the door. The bell on her rang clearly in the night. As Queenie's figure disappeared into the house, Julie scoffed and said,

"Fool." Julie then returned to her own place. She dismissed the servants as soon as she came in and stayed alone in the living room. She pulled her phone out and called the contact she labeled "Brother". The dial tone went on for a few seconds before the call got through. "Brother, I hope I'm not disturbing your work by calling you at this hour,” she said. John's warm voice came through the phone. "No. I'm already resting in the hotel. What is it?" "Today..." Julie paused.

"What about today?" "Shannon visited today and when she passed by Sherry's yard, she saw her through the window. I'm sorry, Brother. It was my mistake,” she said anxiously. John went silent for several seconds before he answered calmly, “It's not your fault. Don't blame yourself.” A moment later, he added, “What's her reaction?” Julie was slightly taken aback. "You're referring to Shannon?" John did not answer. Julie continued , "Shannon was angry at first. She went inside for Sherry, and it was inappropriate for me to stop her, so I let them chat for a while. I didn't know what they talked about, but when Shannon came out, she looked rather beaten.” "What about Sherry? What's her reaction?" “Sherry was as usual. Queenie went to her place earlier, and I followed. She was still sewing her stuff and she did not seem overly concerned about her sister finding out.” The call got quiet for a moment. John somehow did not voice his opinion on this matter. "Brother, I failed to keep this under control. I shouldn't have let Shannon meet her sister. Why don't you explain it to her? If you're too busy, I can do it.” “It's fine. There's no need for an explanation.” “Why? What if she refuses to marry you because of Sherry?” “That's beyond your concern . Just stay home and take care of everything.” “I understand. Have some rest and good night.” The call ended. Julie stared at the screen of her phone deeply. “John, are you really going to marry Shannon or are you going to use her to make Sherry mad? You might claim otherwise , but you love Sherry, right? She doesn't care about your marriage at all, and it must piss you off a lot. Given your temper, you won't just let it slip, am I right?” Regardless, she could not allow him to marry Shannon or Sherry. She would rather John keep Sherry in the house for the rest of her life than marry Shannon. There could only be one missus in command of the house and it must be her! Meanwhile , in a presidential suite of a five-star hotel in another city, John sat on the couch before the window in his shirt and pants. He was toying with his phone as he stared at the night view outside the widow deeply.