

# Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 101

## Ma'am The World is Waiting For Your Divorce (Skyler and Jocelyn)

### Chapter 101

#### Chapter 101

"Where did this come from?" There were intense undertones of rage in Jocelyn's voice.

The photo that Michael had sent to Jocelyn was in a thick, yellowing envelope. The words written on the envelope indicated that it was for Jocelyn.

Jocelyn would not mistake the handwriting. This was her mother's elegant handwriting. Besides, her mother had never written her any letters while she was still alive.

Now that she saw this yellowing envelope, it could only mean that her mother had left her a letter before passing away.

It was a pity that Michael had discovered it and kept it instead.

This letter was in Michael's hands right now!

Jocelyn felt beyond infuriated. She did not expect Michael to behave so treacherously by keeping the letter that her mother had written to her.

Michael could tell how Jocelyn was suppressing her rage from the other end of the call. He could clearly hear the sounds of her panting as well.

He tsked nonchalantly and asked, "You're asking me where I got this from?"

"My mother wrote this letter for me!" Jocelyn said in a firm tone.

"That's right, your mother wrote it for you, but so what? She was a fool! She insisted on sending it to you through the standard post before she passed away! Otherwise, I wouldn't have managed to get my hands on it!" Michael had no intentions to lie to Jocelyn about where he had gotten the letter from

"You're treacherous! How can you do this? You're invading my privacy!" Jocelyn was so angered that her hands started trembling. She could not believe that this person was her father.

Michael chuckled lightly. He was still calm. "You get angry so easily. You're still a child!"

"Return the letter to me!" Jocelyn said in an extremely stiff voice.

Michael scoiled and said, "Of course... I can return it to you, but you must find a way to let Lily join Prosperity Jewelry!"

"That's impossible!" Jocelyn rejected his suggestion without even considering it.

The tone of Michael's voice grew icier as he said, "Since it's impossible for you to do so, I'll burn this letter. You won't ever be able to find out the contents of this letter!"

There was an extremely unpleasant expression on Jocelyn's face as she shouted, "This is an invasion of my privacy! Aren't you afraid that I'll sue you?"

Michael did not mind at all. "You can sue me all you like. Jocelyn White, do you really think that I'll be afraid of you? Let me tell you this. If you dare to sue me, I'll definitely burn this letter before going to court!"

"You might now know this, but this letter contains your mother's greatest secret in her life. She wanted to tell you about it before she passed away, but she didn't have the courage to tell you personally. She had no choice but to let you know through such means! However, she would never have expected this letter to fall into my hands!"

Jocelyn had never felt so aggrieved before. She was beyond angered. However, she could not act rashly right now!

She had to admit that she was afraid Michael would destroy this letter!

Her mother, Grace Cooke, was the person who treated her the best in the world. She loved her mother a lot.

Now that her mother had passed away, the letter that she had written for her was in someone else's hands. She could not accept this at all.

She suppressed her rage and asked, "Father, can't you change the condition instead?"

Given Skyler's personality, he would never agree to let Lily join Prosperity Jewelry!

However, Michael was extremely adamant. "That's impossible! Jocelyn, I want you to convince Skyler Moore to let Lily join the company as your wedding gift to her before

her marriage. I don't care what means you resort to. Anyways, I just want to see the results. I'll only give you the letter after you let Lily join Prosperity Jewelry!"

As soon as Michael finished speaking, he hung up on the phone straight away before Jocelyn could say anything.

Jocelyn stared at her phone with reddened eyes.

She wanted to know what her mother had written to her in the letter extremely badly!

Her instinct told her that this letter was extremely important. That was because Michael's attitude toward her had changed not long after her mother passed away.

Skyler did not return to Villa No. 1 that night.

However, Jocelyn's heart was filled with worries. She did not notice his absence at all.

Logically, after everything that happened last night, the relationship between her and Skyler should be rather awkward.

However, Jocelyn had encountered too many problems today. She did not have the time to think about anything else,

On Monday, Jocelyn had to head to work,

She had not slept the entire night. Her eyes were bloodshot and tired.

Lexie just arrived at the office today. She looked for Jocelyn as soon as she finished reporting her attendance. She was shocked when she noticed her terrible condition. "Jocelyn, are you alright?"

Jocelyn shook her head and said, "I'm fine!"

Lexie frowned and said, "Look at you. You don't seem alright at all!"

Jocelyn did not want to bring up the letter. She told Lexie about how her design drafts had gotten switched when she noticed the worried expression on her face.

Lexie was beyond angered. "Who would do such an immoral thing?!"

Jocelyn shook her head and said, "I don't know. Don't be angry. President Moore is looking into it. I believe they will find out everything soon!"

As soon as Jocelyn finished speaking, Yale came to the design department.

Yale looked at Jocelyn and said, "Miss White, please come with me!"

Jocelyn nodded and asked Lexie to return to the IT department. She got up and went out.

Lexie glanced at the design director's office and left unwillingly.

The employees in the design department did not know what was going on. They all stared at each other.

A dark glint flashed across Giada's gaze. She was seated next to Fiona. Did something happen?

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Jocelyn walked out of the design department with Yale. Both of them entered a small conference room by the side.

Millie, the receptionist, was inside the room. She seemed extremely antsy.

Jocelyn instantly understood that Yale wanted her to cross-check her facts with Millie.

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She asked in a low voice, "Mr. Ziegler, does this incident have anything to do with Millie?"

Yale shook his head and said, "I don't know. The surveillance camera recordings have been deleted. President Moore said that someone within the company must have switched your design

draft!"

Jocelyn's face darkened as she walked toward her.

Before she could say anything, Millie looked like she was about to burst into tears. "Miss White, this really has nothing to do with me! Back then, I was at the toilet. I didn't know what happened at all. Mr. Ziegler told me that the surveillance cameras were broken. Someone must have secretly switched the design drafts, but I didn't know there were any problems with the design drafts! I posted the drafters after returning from the toilet!"

This was the excuse that Millie had come up with a long time ago.

After all, she had gone to the toilet, and the surveillance camera recordings had been deleted. There was not any proof. Nobody dared to say that she was the one behind it.

She had an extremely panicked expression on her face. However, she felt immensely calm.

After listening to Millie's words, Jocelyn turned around and glanced at Yale. "Mr. Ziegler, can't the recordings be recovered?"

Yale felt slightly exasperated. He had found someone to do so, but their skills were limited.

He shook his head and said, "The people from the IT team have already tried recovering them yesterday, but it wouldn't work!"

Jocelyn's gaze flashed. "Look for Lexie! She should be able to recover it!"

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 102**

### **Ma'am The World is Waiting For Your Divorce (Skyler and Jocelyn)**

#### **Chapter 102**

##### **Chapter 102**

"Lexie?" Yale still did not know who Lexie was.

Jocelyn nodded and said, "She's a new employee in the IT department. She's an extremely famous hacker!"

Millie's heart lurched after hearing what Jocelyn said. She wondered how good Lexie's IT skills were. Would she be able to recover the recordings after they got deleted?

Yale placed a phone call. After a while, Lexie knocked on the door and came in with a laptop in her hands.

Somehow, Millie started panicking when she saw Lexie.

Lexie had a cold personality. The expression on her face right now was extremely icy.

Jocelyn raised her brow and asked, "Why did you just bring a laptop over?"

Lexie glanced at her. Her gaze then landed on Millie. "The recordings have been recovered!"

Millie's face paled immediately.

Lexie walked over and placed the laptop on the round table by the side. She looked at Millie coldly. "Are you going to tell us everything first or do you want us to look at the recordings together?"

Millie took a step back frantically as her lips turned white. She pinched her hands and comforted herself repeatedly. Lexie must be lying to her.

She took in a deep breath and said, "I... What should I say? I don't know anything!"

Lexie sneered and asked, "Is that so?"

She stopped talking nonsense with Millie and turned on the recovered recordings straight away.

Millie lost all her strength after looking at the scene on the computer. She then fell onto the sofa.

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Yale's face was full of amazement and shock. He did not expect this stony-faced girl to be able to do something that so many people in the IT department had not been able to.

Besides, it would normally take some time to recover the recordings.

He had just called her not too long ago!

In the recording, Jocelyn put down her design drafts and left. Millie then received another call.

After that, she quickly picked up Jocelyn's design draft and folded it into a small piece when nobody was looking. She stuffed it into her pocket and walked toward the restroom.

Not long after, she returned from the restroom and took out a design draft in the exact same package from the drawer by the side. When the deliveryman arrived, she then handed the package to him so that it could be posted

Yale looked at Millie coldly and asked, "How would you like to explain this?"

Millie's lips quivered. She did not expect what she had done to be exposed. That person told her that Jocelyn's design draft would not be able to pass the first round of the competition and nobody would pay attention to it!

Besides, even if they noticed the differences, the surveillance camera recordings had been deleted. No one would be able to find out that she had been behind it.

However, not only did they notice it, but they even recovered the surveillance camera recordings. The evidence was right in front of her now. She could not explain herself at all!

Yale's expression hardened when he noticed that Millie was not saying anything. "Why aren't you saying anything? You were being so defiant just now. Did the cat get your tongue after we discovered everything? Didn't you say that you didn't know anything just now?"

Millie lowered her head and bit her lip without saying anything!

The tone of Yale's voice grew icier. "Since you aren't going to say anything, I'll have no choice but to call the police!"

Millie raised her head in a state of panic as her eyes turned red-rimmed. "It wasn't me!"

Yale harrumphed coldly and said, "If it wasn't you, tell us who ordered you to do so?"

Millie was stunned. She seemed to think of something as she gaped and spoke up after some time, "It was me... I wanted to do this myself. I was jealous of Miss White's talent. I wanted to

destroy her!"

Jocelyn cast a complicated glance at Millie. Even she could tell that Millie must be acting under someone's orders. How could Yale not tell!

She told Yale, "Mr. Ziegler, proceed with the investigation. I'll leave with Lexie first!"

Yale nodded.

Jocelyn walked out of the conference room together with Lexie. Lexie followed Jocelyn closely.

Jocelyn turned around and glanced at her. "Aren't you returning to the IT department?"

Lexie rubbed her ear and said, "I... I just recovered the recordings. Everyone is being way too friendly toward me right now. I'll hide from them in the design department for a while!"

Jocelyn could tell Lexie's intentions at first sight. Avoiding her co-workers was an excuse. She just wanted to look at Davis,

Jocelyn nodded and said, "Let's go!"

Davis walked out of his office as soon as they entered the design department.

Davis just found out about Jocelyn's design draft being switched. He was just about to call Jocelyn into his office to ask her about it when Jocelyn and Lexie walked in from outside.

He said in a low voice, "Miss White, come to my office. There's something I'd like to ask you!"

Jocelyn looked at Davis and said, "Director Lang, I know what you would like to ask me. However, Lexie understands this incident more than I do. Let her tell you about it!"

Davis did not know Jocelyn's true intentions. However, since she had already said so, it was obvious that she did not want him to talk about this incident. He would not do anything forcefully either.

Besides, he noticed how Lexie's eyes were shining right now. He nodded instinctively and said, "Come over, Lexie!"

To be honest, he still did not know why Lexie was in the design department right now!

Lexie looked at Davis and immediately ran over.

Davis closed the door to his office. Fiona then said in a mocking tone, "Some people really think that they are special. She won't even listen to the director's orders!"

Jocelyn knew that Fiona was talking about her, but she was lazy to bother her.

The top floor of Prosperity Jewelry, the president's office.

After Yale finished interrogating Millie, he asked Skyler what he intended to do after this.

Skyler frowned and asked, "She isn't willing to say anything?"

Yale nodded and said, "Yes, it's obvious that someone else had given her orders. However, she isn't willing to say anything!"

Skyler remained silent for some time. He then said, "Look into her background and see if you manage to find anything!"

Yale nodded and started investigating things at once.

In the afternoon

Jocelyn intended to have a celebratory lunch for Lexie's employment with Lexie and Davis.

However, she received a call from Abel as soon as she walked out of the elevator.

“Lil Sis, let’s have lunch together in the afternoon!” Abel’s voice, which was tinged with laughter, rang out.

## **Ma’am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 103**

### **Ma’am The World is Waiting For Your Divorce (Skyler and Jocelyn)**

#### **Chapter 103**

##### **Chapter 103**

Jocelyn frowned and said, “Mr. Cain, I have an appointment in the afternoon!”

“What about at night?”

“I’m not free at night either!”

“In that case, let’s meet up tomorrow or the day after!” Abel continued saying stubbornly. He did not mind at all.

Jocelyn was unhappy. “Mr. Cain, can’t you tell? I’m rejecting your offer!”

Abel chuckled lightly and said, “Lil Sis, can’t you sense it? I’m interested in you! You’re way too interesting!”

He recalled how Jocelyn had cleared all the pool balls on the table in one go that day. He found it extremely intriguing.

Jocelyn’s voice grew icier as she said, “There are plenty of interesting people out there. I’m very busy. Look for someone else, Mr. Cain!”

Abel said in an exasperated tone, “I’m just downstairs of your company building right now. If you don’t mind, I can come here and wait for you every day!”

Jocelyn knew that Abel intended to come here to look for her every day if she did not have a meal with him.

Her expression changed. “You’re downstairs?”

As soon as Jocelyn finished speaking, she walked out of the company building.

Abel caught sight of Jocelyn immediately. He smiled as he waved at Jocelyn.

However, he noticed Skyler not far behind Jocelyn after waving a few times at her.

The smile on his face instantly faded. "Lil Sis, I just wanted to have lunch with you this afternoon. Are you up for lunch? Even if you have an existing appointment with a friend, they wouldn't mind if I tagged along, right? I can tag along, right?!"

Jocelyn noticed Abel's uncharacteristic behavior. She was about to say something when Davis, who was walking beside her, suddenly called out, "President Moore!"

Jocelyn turned around with her phone in her hand. She then caught sight of Skyler, who was standing by the side

She frowned slightly. She recalled Skyler's warnings. He had asked her to keep her distance from Abel

She said, "I'm sorry, Mi Cain I really can't have a meal with you!"

Abel spoke to her in a cold tone, "Is it because your friend would mind if I tagged along?"

Jocelyn frowned and said, "Mi Cain, this has nothing to do with my friend!"

Abel continued pestering her. "Does that mean that you aren't willing to eat with me instead?"

Jocelyn was put into a difficult position. She did not want to offend Abel.

Abel always had evil intentions behind his smile. Who knew what Abel would do if they ended things on bad terms today?

Jocelyn sighed and said, "Mr. Cain, stop making things difficult for me! Is that alright?"

She tried talking to him in a softer tone.

Abel spoke to her in an ambiguous tone, "I'm not making things hard for you. I just wanted to have a meal with you this afternoon. Who dares to say no to me?!"

After speaking, Abel hung up on the call right away. He then walked toward Jocelyn with large strides.

Jocelyn was having a major headache. She was just about to explain things to Davis and Lexie when Skyler spoke up to Davis with a cold expression on his face. "Director Lang, are you going out for lunch?"

Davis nodded and said, "Yes, three of us are going out for lunch!"

Skyler spoke to him coldly, "You wouldn't mind if I come along, right?"

Davis was stunned. "This..."

"What's wrong? Do you mind, Director Lang?" Skyler looked at him emotionlessly.

Davis immediately shook his head. "Of course, I don't mind! The more the merrier!"

Jocelyn closed her eyes in exasperation. Yes, it would be more fun if there were more people around. It would be greater fun if they started arguing!

Looking at Skyler, she did not have the mood to think about how Michael had asked her to find a way for Lily to join Prosperity Jewelry by threatening to destroy her mother's letter

She just wished that Skyler and Abel would not start a fight.

However, before she could think of anything, Abel walked toward them.

He looked at Jocelyn with a cheery smile on his face and completely ignored Skyler, who was standing behind her "Lil Sis, come on! What do you and your friends feel like having? I'll treat you all to a meal!"

Jocelyn could not get used to the friendly tone of Abel's voice. "It's alright, Mr. Cain. We can pay for our own meals!"

"In that case, it's alright if my meal is on you, night?" Abel responded in a natural tone.

Finally, Jocelyn, Lexie, Davis, Skyler, and Abel went to a restaurant. It was an odd combination of people

After they ordered their meals, everyone started looking at their phones.

Skyler's phone rang. He got up to pick up his phone

Yale spoke to him in a tensed voice, "President Moore, I know the reason why Millie wasn't willing to tell us the truth. Her father is severely ill. She needs money for him to receive treatment. She received 150 thousand dollars in her bank account last Monday. The person who transferred her the funds must be the main culprit!"

"Can we find out who was the person that transferred the funds to her account?" Skyler asked coldly

"We're still checking. The money was transferred to Millie from a bank in Swinland. The culprit has been hiding well. He doesn't seem to be a normal person!"

"Even if he isn't normal, we must still find out who he is!" Skyler's voice was as cold as ice.

He hung up on the call. As soon as he turned around, he caught sight of Abel leaning against the wall with an ambiguous smile on his face. He stared at him from a short distance away

Skyler frowned in disgust. He walked past him without sparing him a glance.

Abel suddenly grabbed his arm and said, "Moore the Second, even if Jocelyn White is an employee of your company, you should still keep your distance from her!"

Skyler stopped to look at Abel. "Let go of me!"

Abel let go of him in disgust and clapped his hands. "Anyways, I don't want to touch you either!"

Skyler huffed coldly and said, "Abel Cain, you should keep your distance from her instead!"

Skyler left after speaking.

Jocelyn noticed that Abel left not long after Skyler walked away. She was worried that both of them would start fighting, so she walked over to see what was going on.

Nonetheless, Skyler pushed the door open and walked in.

After a while, Abel walked in as well. Jocelyn finally let out a sigh of relief.

Jocelyn ate cautiously after the dishes were served. Abel seemed to be oblivious to Skyler's glares. He kept putting food on Jocelyn's plate.

Jocelyn felt a lump in her throat. "Mr. Cain, stop taking food for me. I can eat on my own!"

Abel let out a laugh that did not reach his eyes. "I'm showing my concern for you!"

Skyler looked over coldly without saying anything

Just then, Davis suddenly spoke, "Walter Keene is returning to the country!"

Skyler raised his head to glance at Davis insunctively.

When Jocelyn heard his name, she suddenly lost her grip on the utensils in her hands.  
A loud clang rang out as her tork and spoon fell onto the ground

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 104**

### **Ma'am The World is Waiting For Your Divorce (Skyler and Jocelyn)**

#### **Chapter 104**

##### **Chapter 104**

Abel was rather shocked. He chuckled lightly and said, "Lil Sis, is something wrong with your hands?"

Abel took another pair of utensils and handed them to Jocelyn.

Jocelyn was slightly stunned. She did not accept the utensils from him.

Lexie noticed Jocelyn's unusual response and immediately said, "So what if he's back? It has nothing to do with us!"

Davis looked at Lexie and said, "I remember that you told me about him back when we were in university!"

Lexie saw Jocelyn taking the utensils from Abel. She then lowered her head and continued eating. Lexie told Davis, "Wasn't he really popular back in university? I simply admired him because I was curious about him back then. Don't mention him now. He's way too different from us!"

Lexie had always been cold and untalkative. This was the first time Davis had seen her being so emotional!

He could not help but chuckle and say, "Lexie, do you like Walter Keene? I was just talking about him randomly. Why are you being so emotional?"

Lexie was worried about Jocelyn, so she wanted to end the conversation about Walter Keene as

soon as possible.

She really got emotional after hearing what Davis said. She immediately blurted out, "How can I like him?!"

Her voice was filled with grievance and rage.

Davis frowned as he spoke to her in an exasperated tone, "So be it if you don't like him. Why are you getting angry?"

Lexie glanced at Davis with red-rimmed eyes. Davis did not know that she liked him. How could he say something like that to her?

She bit her lip and said, "Walter Keene is the heir of the Keene household. He has had a fiancée a long time ago I hate ambiguous relationships. I won't even consider people like him!"

Skyler raised his brows and glanced at Lexie after hearing her words. He frowned slightly but remained silent

Davis thought that Lexie was emotional because she hated people that intervened in others'

relationships.

He immediately apologized "I'm sorry, I didn't think about this while I was speaking just now. Don't be angry!" Lexie's anger dissipated after hearing what Davis said. She said softly, "Why would I be angry?"

She was afraid that Jocelyn would feel angry and upset. Jocelyn's emotions had definitely been triggered!

Otherwise, she would not have dropped her utensils just now.

Lexie was rather vexed. Jocelyn had almost forgotten Walter Keene. Why did he have to return to the country right now?

Jocelyn kept her head lowered as she ate silently.

Abel said a few words about it. However, he went silent after noticing that no one else was saying anything.

The meal went on exceptionally quietly.

During the meal, Abel received two phone calls and left the restaurant.

After returning to the company, Lexie and Jocelyn were finally left alone. Lexie was extremely worried. "Jocelyn, are you alright?"

Jocelyn shook her head and said, "Nothing happened!"

Lexie had a worried expression on her face. "Don't lie to me. I know you well. You dropped your utensils just now!"

Jocelyn bit her lip and said, "I was just... way too shocked just now!"

Lexie pursed her lips and said, "Davis just mentioned that he'll be coming back. He isn't back yet!"

"Don't mess up your day because of him!"

Jocelyn glanced at Lexie and asked, "Do you think that I'll mess up my head because of him?"

Lexie was dazed. "... I just wish that you won't get influenced by him!"

Jocelyn lowered her head and continued working on her design draft. "Go back to work. Don't worry, I could handle him two years ago. Similarly, I can handle him right now!"

Lexie still looked rather worried. "Alright, if anything happens, remember to let me know!"

Jocelyn nodded

In the afternoon, Jocelyn completed a design draft. She wanted to ask Skyler when she could send the original draft to the competition judges.

After that, Skyler sent her a text.

His text consisted of two very simple words: (Come upstairs!)

Jocelyn took the design draft and headed to Skyler's office.

As soon as Jocelyn walked into the office, Skyler handed her a transfer slip. "Take a look!"

Jocelyn lowered her head and saw that an account with an English name had transferred 150

thousand dollars to Millie's account,

She raised her head and asked, "Whose account is this?"

There was an ambiguous expression on Skyler's face. He looked straight at her and said, "It belongs to Abel!"

Jocelyn was stunned. She shook her head and retorted instinctively, "It can't be him!"

A dark glint flashed across Skyler's gaze. "How can you be so sure that it isn't him? Is it because he's been treating you well?"

Jocelyn shook her head and said, "No, I just feel that given Abel's personality, he would do something to harm me directly if he wants to go against me. He won't do something behind my back!"

Skyler sneered and said, "I didn't expect you to think of him so highly!"

Jocelyn frowned. "President Moore, I'm just telling you facts!"

Skyler huffed coldly and spoke to her in a seething tone, "Does that mean that you think that I'm accusing him wrongly?"

Jocelyn felt rather exasperated. "President Moore, we can't judge this issue emotionally!"

There was a rather unpleasant expression on Skyler's face. "Do you mean that I'm framing him on purpose?"

Jocelyn did not know why Skyler hated Abel so much. Even if they were rivals, he did not have to

go to such extents.

She tried explaining herself. "I didn't mean that. I just think that even if this account belongs to Abel, there might be more than meets the eye!"

Skyler could sense that he was being emotional as well.

However, some things were not within his control. His emotions were shifting along with their

conversation.

He looked at Jocelyn and spoke to her in an ambiguous tone, "Jocelyn White, do you believe in Abel that much?"

Jocelyn continued explaining patiently. "It's not that I believe in him. I believe in my own judgment. I don't think that Abel will be so foolish as to leave behind such an obvious piece of evidence that we'll be able to uncover! Besides, why would Millie help him?"

Skyler huffed lightly and leaned on his office chair. "Millie's father is severely ill. She needs money for him to receive treatment!"

Jocelyn tried to say something after hearing what he said. There was a complicated expression on her face

All humans had their own difficulties,

She said, "Even if Millie has her reasons to do so, this doesn't mean that Abel was behind it!"

Skyler's gaze darkened as he said, "Alright, I'll continue investigating this case. I hope he can live up to your trust in him!"

Jocelyn pursed her lips tightly without saying anything.

Skyler looked at Jocelyn and suddenly recalled her unusual reaction when the others mentioned Walter Keene during lunch today.

He raised his brow and looked at Jocelyn. "Do you know Walter Keene?"

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 105**

### **Ma'am The World is Waiting For Your Divorce (Skyler and Jocelyn)**

#### **Chapter 105**

##### **Chapter 105**

Jocelyn was stunned. A complicated glint flashed across her eyes as she instinctively retorted, "I don't know him!"

Skyler felt that Jocelyn's reaction was rather odd. "You said that a little too quickly!"

Jocelyn calmed down a little and said, "I just heard about him back in university. After all, he was very popular back then!"

Skyler's gaze flashed. "Is that so?"

Jocelyn remained silent.

She could not bring herself to admit that she liked Walter, and she had been humiliated by his fiancée once!

Everything was in the past. That had nothing to do with her anymore!

Jocelyn remained silent for a while and placed the original draft in her hands on Skyler's office desk. "President Moore, this is the original design draft that I wanted to submit to the Dawnlight Jewelry Competition. I've completed it!"

Skyler took the draft and glanced at it. "It's not bad!"

Jocelyn thought about Millie. Suddenly, she did not feel like getting revenge on her.

She asked Skyler, "Millie... didn't get arrested, right?"

Skyler frowned and asked, "Do you feel bad for her?"

Jocelyn looked at his expression. She knew that he had misunderstood her.

She shook her head and said, "I'm not such a martyr. I won't feel bad for her when she has schemed against me. However, it won't be of any help if we get rid of Millie without finding the mastermind behind everything."

Skyler's gaze flashed "Millie has been fired. Her life has nothing to do with me. Meanwhile, as for the person behind all of this, you insist on believing in Abel. In that case, I'll continue investigating to present you with convincing results!"

Jocelyn spoke genuinely, "Thank you, President Moore!"

Skyler huffed lightly and said, "You don't need to thank me. Just keep your distance from Abel Caini

Jocelyn pursed her lips and ined to explain things. However, when she recalled everything that had happened in the afternoon, she did not know how to talk about it at all

After that, she thought about how Michael had threatened to destroy her mother's letter She wanted to tell Skyler about it

After all, Michael wanted Lily to join Prosperity Jewelry She could not hide this from Skyler.

However, she had just opened her mouth when Skyler frowned impatiently and asked, "Why are you still standing here? Are you waiting for me to get up and walk you out?"

Jocelyn's chest tightened. She wanted to speak up, but she stopped herself from saying anything. Finally, she glanced at Skyler and said, "President Moore, I'm going!"

After Jocelyn left, Skyler stared at his office door and unwrapped a mint. He popped the mint in his mouth as an annoyed expression flashed across his eyes.

He sensed that he was always in a bad mood when he faced Jocelyn. This was not a good sign.

He had to control himself!

Jocelyn could also sense that Skyler seemed to dislike her. In the next few days, she would try her best to minimize the number of times she interacted with him alone.

In the morning, she woke up early and left the house. After work in the evening, she had dinner before returning to Villa No. 1. She would head into her room and stay inside after returning home.

Skyler purposely kept his distance from her as well. Both of them lived together, but they did not see each other for several consecutive days.

Michael called her to ask her about the progress of things today.

“Jocelyn, have you told President Moore about Lily joining Prosperity Jewelry?” Michael was impatient from waiting. The tone of his voice was tinged with anger.

Jocelyn frowned and said, “I need to find a suitable opportunity to tell him about this. It’s still not time right now!”

Michael was instantly outraged. “What do you mean by the right timing? Jocelyn, stop playing tricks in front of me. Did you think that you’d be able to get the letter from me if you delay things? Let me tell you this. I won’t give in even if Skyler comes to take it from me himself. If you want to get the letter, you can only do as I say!”

I can

Jocelyn was beyond angered as well. “Father, can you think logically? I’m not so shameless to the extent that I’ll arrange for my half-sister to enter Prosperity Jewelry after joining the company myself!”

Michael sneered and said, “Stop saying such nonsense. Be logical. Aren’t you and Skyler married? I don’t believe that he won’t approve of such a small thing for your sake!”

Jocelyn shut her eyes and said, “Our relationship isn’t how you think it is!”

Michael thought about Lily’s current situation. He raised the pitch of his voice. “I don’t care how your relationship is! I just want Lily to join Prosperity Jewelry. I’ll give you a week. One week! I’ll burn the letter if you don’t manage to do it!”

Michael hung up on the call after speaking,

Jocelyn stared at her phone. Her mood sank. She did not expect Michael to be in such a hurry. Why was he suddenly in such a rush?

Jocelyn had a dark expression on her face as she returned to the design department angrily.

However, Fiona blocked her way when she was about to return to her desk.

She walked left, and Fiona walked left as well.

She walked right, and Fiona raised her chin in a challenging manner as she walked right as well.

Jocelyn was already in a terrible mood. She glared at Fiona with an unpleasant look on her face. She shouted, "Go away!"

Fiona's expression changed slightly. "What can you do if I don't make way for you?"

Jocelyn had a dark expression on her face. "Obedient dogs don't block others' ways. Haven't you heard of this saying before?"

Fiona's expression darkened as she gritted her teeth and said, "Jocelyn White, why are you being so full of yourself? You won't be able to get any awards this time around! Let me tell you this. If you keep behaving so haughtily, you might meet your end soon!"

Fiona turned around and left after speaking.

Jocelyn's gaze flashed after hearing what she said. She grabbed Fiona's arm and fixed a sharp glare upon her. "How did you know that I won't be able to get any awards this time around?"

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 106**

**Ma'am The World is Waiting For Your Divorce (Skyler  
and Jocelyn)**

**Chapter 106**

**Chapter 106**

Jocelyn's gaze was way too sharp. It was as if her gaze was a laser that pierced through Fiona.

Nobody in the design department knew about her design draft getting switched except for her and Davis. They have yet to find out the true culprit behind this case!

Fiona seemed to know that she would not be able to get any awards. This incident might be related to her!

Fiona felt rather guilty under Jocelyn's harsh glare. Her expression changed slightly. "I... How can I know if you'll be able to get an award? I just think that you don't have the ability to win an award consecutively. Aren't I allowed to think so?"

Jocelyn looked at Fiona expressionlessly without saying anything.

Fiona felt slightly enraged as well. She flung off Jocelyn's arm and shouted, "Why are you staring at me like that! What do you getting an award or not have to do with me?"

Jocelyn's expression was unreadable as she said, "Fiona, you're feeling guilty!"

Fiona looked annoyed. She shouted angrily, "Jocelyn White, don't stir trouble by talking nonsense. I said those words without thinking. Don't accuse me of anything!"

Jocelyn's voice was exceptionally calm. "How am I accusing you of anything unless you did something wrong, Fiona? I didn't accuse you of anything either. Why are you being so defensive?"

Both of them grew calm and quiet.

In comparison, Fiona had the disadvantage in the argument.

Just then, Fiona suddenly saw Davis walking out of the office. Her expression changed as the angry expression on her face immediately faded. She said, "Jocelyn White, you must be delusional!"

After speaking, Fiona rushed back to her desk.

Jocelyn's gaze flashed. Fiona was obviously feeling guilty. She wanted to get back at Fiona, but she did not expect her to end the argument as soon as Davis came out.

The results of the Dawnlight Jewelry Competition will be revealed tomorrow.

Fiona's behavior was way too unusual,

Jocelyn pondered upon it for a while. She finally decided to tell Skyler about it so that he could

change the direction of his investigation,

Skyler called her as soon as she grabbed her phone

Jocelyn held up her phone with trembling hands

Just then, a thought flashed across her mind Great minds think alike!

This was way too much of a coincidence.

Her phone continued ringing. Yvie saw Jocelyn standing there in a daze as she returned to her desk after printing some jewelry-related information.

She could not help but ask, "Jocelyn, why aren't you picking up your phone?"

Jocelyn returned to her sense and walked outside with her phone in her hands at once.

As soon as she picked up the call, Skyler immediately said, "Come to Jubilee Club!"

Skyler hung up on the call before Jocelyn could say anything.

She suppressed her suspicion toward Fiona. Suddenly, Jocelyn felt a surge of anger rushing through her heart. She genuinely did not want to scold anyone.

However, Skyler was being way too much!

Was he not afraid that someone else had picked up the call instead?

Jocelyn grumbled about him in her heart and took a day off from Davis. She then headed to Jubilee Club.

She would tell him about Fiona after arriving there.

Jubilee Club was only accessible by members. Ordinary people were not allowed to enter the club. She heard that the boss of Jubilee Club was extremely mysterious. Nobody in Mauve City dared to cause trouble in Jubilee Club.

Regardless of whether one was powerful, held authority, or wealthy, they would all be blacklisted if they tried causing trouble at the club. They could not do anything against Jubilee Club.

Jocelyn did not have a membership card. She arrived at the entrance of Jubilee Club. Someone was already waiting for her there. The person that brought her into a first-class suite in Burgundy Hall.

Jubilee Club consisted of four halls, namely Burgundy Hall, Lavender Hall, Turquoise Hall, and Amber Hall. Each hall had one to nine suites.

The classes of the suites corresponded to different membership levels. However, all the suite classes were extremely confidential. They were very popular among the upper class of Mauve City

Those who could enter the club all had high social statuses.

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Jocelyn caught sight of the people seated inside the first-class suite as soon as she entered the room in Burgundy Hall

Skyler sat down alone by the side whereas Abel and Giada sat down by the other side.

Yale stood beside Skyler emotionlessly

Jocelyn's gaze flashed She felt slightly curious. Skyler and Abel were both rivals. Why would they both be here?

Besides, why would Skyler ask her to come over? Did he want her to watch both of them fight?

Skyler raised his head and glanced at Jocelyn He spoke to her in a languid tone, "Why are you

standing there like a fool? Come on in!"

Jocelyn remained silent. She walked into the room slowly and sat down by the edge of the sofa alone.

Skyler glanced at her without saying anything.

Abel raised his head to look at Skyler. He did not seem to be as playful and sarcastic as he usually was. He said coldly, "Moore the Second, she's already here. If you have anything to say, just say it!"

Skyler called out, "Yale!"

Yale immediately nodded and took out a stack of documents from his briefcase. He walked over and placed them before Abel.

Skyler remained silent as Abel frowned and picked up the stack of documents to go through them.

Giada, who was seated beside him, was rather pallid. Her hand, which was on her leg, was extremely pale.

Abel flipped through several pages. He started flipping the pages faster as an unpleasant expression formed on his face.

Finally, he got up and threw the document at Giada's face. There was a stern expression on his face. "Giada Cain, do you have a f\*cking brain? Tell me. What is this?"

Although Giada was seated on the sofa, it looked like she was about to collapse at any moment.

She lowered her head. Her eyes were red-rimmed as she remained silent.

Jocelyn had a vague idea of what was going on after looking at the situation before her.

Skyler's voice was devoid of any emotion. "Abel Cain, I want one of her hands. You don't mind, right?"

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 107**

### **Ma'am The World is Waiting For Your Divorce (Skyler and Jocelyn)**

#### **Chapter 107**

##### **Chapter 107**

Jocelyn's expression changed slightly as she looked at Skyler instinctively.

Skyler remained expressionless. He spoke in a light tone. The tone of his voice made it seem like he was talking about some everyday matter instead of such cruel words!

Giada's body weakened as she raised her head to look at Skyler frantically. Tears spilled down her eyes.

She grabbed Abel's sleeve and choked out, "Cousin, I was wrong! I really made a mistake! Save me!"

Abel turned around to look at Skyler with a stiff expression on his face. He said in a flat tone, "She's a designer. Don't you think that you're being way too harsh on her?"

No matter what mistakes Giada made, she was still his cousin! No matter how much he disliked Giada, he could not watch as her future got ruined just like that. Skyler asked softly, "Am I being harsh on her?" Nobody replied to his question. Skyler added, "Abel, I initially wanted both of her hands. After all, why would she need her hands if she loves acting so sneakily? I'm just asking for one of her hands right now. Do you still think that I'm being harsh on her?"

Abel's expression stiffened. "This was truly her fault..."

"Since you think that it's her fault as well, don't you think that she should pay the price for it?" Skyler asked with a cold expression on his face.

Abel had a stony expression on his face. He was speechless after Skyler asked him this question. He was not his usual loud and shameless self in front of Skyler anymore.

Jocelyn's feelings were beyond complicated right now! Skyler suddenly looked at Jocelyn and said, "Jocelyn White, look at this. Do you think Abel deserves your trust? You believed that even if the account that transferred the funds to Millie belonged to him, he wasn't the one behind it!"

His voice grew icier as he asked, "But what now? Even if he wasn't the one behind it, he's still taking the side of the culprit. Do you think that your belief in him is well placed?"

Jocelyn immediately raised her head to look at Skyler. Her gaze then landed on Abel's face.

Jocelyn felt extremely conflicted. Naturally, she would not be able to forgive someone for switching her design draft behind her back.

However, she had never thought of taking someone else's hand. This was the first time she had seen the dark side of Skyler. To be honest, she was rather frightened.

Abel noticed that Jocelyn was staring at him without saying anything. He simply felt extremely awkward.

He shut his eyes and said harshly, "Skyler Moore, you can do whatever you want to Giada."

You're right. One should pay the price for their mistakes!" Giada was so shocked that her legs turned into jelly after hearing what Abel said.

She kneeled down and sobbed desperately. "Cousin, you can't do this to me! You can't abandon me! How can I make a living without a hand?"

Abel closed his eyes in determination and remained silent. Giada looked at Abel's face in desperation. She turned around and kneeled down in front of Skyler straight away. She reached out and tried to grab the cuff of his pants.

However, Yale stopped her from doing so. "Miss Cain, President Moore doesn't like to come into contact with dirty things!"

The look on Giada's face was extremely unpleasant. "Skyler, please have mercy on me. It was all my mistake. I'll apologize to Jocelyn White. I won't do anything like that anymore. Please have mercy on me. Is that alright?" Giada kept slamming her head against the ground with all her might. Her forehead started bleeding. She had never felt so afraid ever since she was young. However, she was really terrified this time. She liked Skyler, so she knew that this man was completely capable of doing something like that.

She did not expect something like this to happen to her. She thought that if Skyler found out that this incident was related to Abel, he would not do anything to him. After all, Abel and Skyler were extremely close back then. They only became rivals after a series of incidents that happened after that. Everyone else only knew that Skyler and Abel were always going against each other. However, they did not know that Skyler would never do anything to seriously harm Abel. She did not expect things to be different this time around. Skyler still insisted on investigating things thoroughly after finding out that Abel was behind it! She hated herself for not being furtive enough. Skyler had managed to find out that she was behind everything. Jocelyn looked at how desperate Giada was right now. She then recalled how haughty and arrogant she had been previously. She felt rather uncomfortable about it. She stood up and tried to walk outside to get some air. As soon as she stood up, Skyler shouted coldly, "Sit down!"

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 108**

**Ma'am The World is Waiting For Your Divorce (Skyler and Jocelyn)**

**Chapter 108**

**Chapter 108**

Jocelyn froze and sat down while gritting her teeth.

Giada suddenly looked at Jocelyn. She crawled toward her and said, "Jocelyn White, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I was the one who ordered Millie to switch your design draft. I know that her father is sick, and she's in urgent need of money. I bribed the people by my cousin's side and used his account to transfer the funds to Millie!

"I was naive for thinking that you wouldn't do anything to my cousin if you found that he was behind everything. I was the one who asked someone to delete the company's surveillance camera recordings as well. It's all my fault. I shouldn't be jealous of you. I shouldn't have gone against you. I really know that I'm at fault. Ask Skyler to forgive me, alright?"

There was an unpleasant expression on Jocelyn's face. She sat there stiffly without saying anything

Giada pulled at the cuff of her pants as her voice broke, she continued, "Jocelyn White, you're a designer. You know how important a designer's hand is to them. Will I still be able to produce any work after losing one hand? Given that we work in the same industry, please forgive me, alright?"

Skyler and Abel did not say anything. Everyone in the suite seemed to be waiting for Jocelyn's reaction

Jocelyn simply felt her heart sink as she looked at Skyler. "Can I have a chat with her?"

Skyler said coldly, "Do as you wish!" Jocelyn sighed slightly and looked at Giada. After some time, she asked, "Did you enter Prosperity Jewelry just to sabotage me?" Giada wiped away her tears awkwardly. "Yes!"

Jocelyn's eyes flashed as she added, "Does this incident have anything to do with Fiona?"

Giada shook her head in a daze. "No!"

In a more accurate sense, Fiona knew about everything. Although she was under suspicion of instigating things, she also provided Giada with some important information regarding the Dawnlight Jewelry Competition. However, Giada was the one who was behind everything. They easily found out about this through their investigation.

Jocelyn felt rather shocked. Things were different from her expectations.

“Did you switch my design draft because I hit you in Serene Court previously?” Jocelyn could not figure things out. They simply had a small argument. Abel even looked for her and stood up for Giada over this incident.

She thought that this incident had ended.

Even if Giada was still angry at her, Jocelyn would not feel as angry even if she hired some people to beat her up. However, she had asked someone to switch her design draft behind her back instead. She

could not accept this.

If Skyler had not discovered this in advance, everyone would have suspected the credibility of her previous awards since she would not be able to win any awards in the Dawnlight Jewelry Competition after being awarded the grand prize in the Century Jewelry Competition previously.

Giada raised her head to look at Jocelyn. Her eyes were red-rimmed. “Do you really not know why I did that to you?”

There was a dazed expression on Jocelyn’s face. “Should I know about it?”

Giada choked up as she glanced at Skyler. She spoke in an aggrieved tone, “I like Skyler Moore. Can’t you tell? You hit me that day. Even though I asked my cousin to get back at you, I had no intentions to do anything to you till the very end! Abel lost to you in pool and started admiring you!

“However, why would Skyler stand on your side? I’ve liked him for so many years, but he won’t even spare me a glance. How long have you known him? Why does he keep taking your side? Tell me why this is so! I like him so much, but he’s going to break my hand because of you! Jocelyn White, aren’t you glad that I’ve been met with such an outcome?”

Giada’s voice was fierce and desperate. She loosened her grip on the cuff of Jocelyn’s plants and stopped begging for forgiveness. She simply sat down on the floor disgracefully. Jocelyn had extremely mixed feelings. She did not expect the ultimate reason behind Giada’s actions to be Skyler Moore.

Jocelyn spoke in a slightly exasperated tone, “Giada Cain, the fact that you like Skyler has nothing to do with me. You shouldn’t bring your personal emotions into your work. By doing so, not only will you ruin me, but you’ll affect Prosperity Jewelry as well. If you really like Skyler, you shouldn’t do this. Besides, Skyler isn’t doing this to help me. He’s just upholding justice!”

Giada suddenly burst out into maniacal laughter. Her voice was beyond sarcastic as she said, "Justice, haha. Jocelyn White, you're way too naive. You actually think that Skyler is trying to uphold justice? What a joke!"

Everyone in Mauve City knew that Skyler always took the side of people close to him regardless of logic. Of course, Giada knew how much he protected his own people!

Skyler obviously viewed Jocelyn as someone on his side. What a joke that Jocelyn was still trying to justify her own behavior in such a self-righteous manner!

Giada looked at Jocelyn and shouted, "Jocelyn White, you disgust me!"

There was an unpleasant expression on Abel's face. "That's enough, Giada Cain!" Giada went all out. She asked loudly, "What's wrong? Are you going to uphold justice as well, cousin?"

Abel's expression darkened as he asked, "Do you really not want your life anymore?" Giada let out a scornful laugh as she said, "Will Skyler stop taking Jocelyn's side if I give in? Will he forgive me if I admit to my mistakes?"

Abel stopped talking

Jocelyn felt extremely exhausted. She glanced at Skyler and said, "Skyler, you should... hand her to the police. I want the law to deal with her instead of you!"

Skyler raised his gaze and asked coldly, "Are you sure?"

Jocelyn pursed her lips as a stiff expression appeared on her face. "I'm sure!"

Skyler's gaze was dark and heavy. "Jocelyn White, didn't you tell me that you won't act like a martyr in front of the true culprit? If you let the law deal with her, I'll have to let you know that given the Cain family's connections, she'll be out of jail tomorrow. They'll just buy her way out!" Jocelyn spoke intently, "I'm not being a martyr. Don't ordinary people seek the protection of the law after encountering such situations? Besides, I don't want you to do such cruel things because of me!"

Skyler cast a mocking glance at Jocelyn. "Am I being cruel? You don't know what it means to be cruel!"

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 109**

**Ma'am The World is Waiting For Your Divorce (Skyler and Jocelyn)**

## Chapter 109

### Chapter 109

Jocelyn stared at him without saying anything. There was an unpleasant expression on her face.

Somehow, Skyler felt rather uncomfortable under her stare. He laughed sarcastically and said, "Do as you wish!"

After speaking, he got up and walked outside.

Jocelyn knew that Skyler was definitely unhappy with her.

After all, he had spent plenty of effort to find out the truth to help her out. However, she had rejected his help.

Skyler would definitely feel enraged since she was not appreciating his efforts.

However, she really did not want Skyler to take action himself. Jocelyn would feel terrified if he broke someone else's hand like it was an everyday matter.

Jocelyn did not know that people like Giada would not mind her so-called punishment at all. Not only will Giada not appreciate her actions, but she would only hate her more and do crazier things in the future

However, Jocelyn did not think of any of this right now.

She had never encountered someone like Giada before. She did not understand this kind of person!

Abel looked at Jocelyn as she sat there silently. The expression on his face was way more serious than it had ever been before. "Jocelyn, I'm sorry! It's all my fault. The Cains didn't bring Giada up well!"

Jocelyn glanced at him with a calm expression on his face. "This has nothing to do with you!" After speaking, she got up and walked outside. Abel raised the pitch of his voice when she walked to the door of the suite. "Regardless of everything, thank you for being willing to believe in me in front of Skyler!"

Jocelyn said coldly, "I was just stating facts." After Jocelyn finished speaking, Yale returned to the room. There was a calm expression on his face when he glanced at Jocelyn. "Miss White, I'm here to bring Giada to the police station."

Jocelyn nodded and walked away. Jocelyn knew that Skyler would be extremely displeased at her response toward this matter. However, she still had to shamelessly ask Skyler for help on what Michael had threatened her to do.

After all, she wanted to get her hands on the letter that her mother had left for her way too badly.

After returning to the company, Jocelyn called Skyler. However, he did not pick up her call.

Jocelyn's heart sunk. Skyler must be extremely angry at her.

After work in the evening, Jocelyn returned to Villa No. 1 in time. The servants had prepared dinner for her. The villa was empty. Skyler was yet to return.

After having dinner, Skyler did not return to her room. She stayed in the living room downstairs and waited for Skyler while ruffling the fur of their cat.

Whitie sat beside Jocelyn obediently. It behaved completely differently from how it usually did in front of Skyler.

Jocelyn waited till around eight o'clock at night, but Skyler was yet to return home. She went upstairs to take a shower and continued waiting for him downstairs.

At the same time, in the platinum-class suite at Vintage Bar.

Jim noticed a few empty bottles in front of Skyler as soon as he entered the bar. Jim raised his brow and chuckled. "What's going on? Why are you suddenly drinking so much?"

Skyler raised his gaze to glance at him. He ignored him.

Jim sat down beside Skyler as his gaze flashed. "Why are you acting so unlike yourself today? Let me guess. Did you argue with Jocelyn White?"

Skyler's expression changed slightly. "What does my drinking have to do with her?"

Jim opened a bottle playfully and poured a cup of liquor for himself. "I can't think of anyone capable of offending you other than her!"

Skyler did not expect Jim to guess everything correctly. An unpleasant expression instantly appeared on his face. "You're overthinking! I just felt like drinking!"

Jim inched closer to him and said, "That can't be. I recall that you have rarely drunk like that ever since you quit smoking! Stop denying the truth. Jocelyn knows how to fight

and draw designs. She's good at playing pool as well. It's not embarrassing for one to fall for a goddess like her."

There was an unpleasant expression on Skyler's face. He moved to the edge of the sofa in disgust. "Jim, shut up! Who said that I liked her?"

Jim blinked and said, "This can't be. If this isn't about her, what happened? Did you encounter any problems at work?"

There was a stony expression on Skyler's face. "I called you over for a drink, not to listen to your nonsense!"

Jim touched his nose innocently and said, "Alright, let's drink!" Skyler drank a cup of alcohol and thought about how he had found out about Abel's account Jocelyn chose to believe in Abel, and he put in plenty of effort to find out that Giada was behind everything. However, Jocelyn was so naive that she chose to let Giada off so easily. That is right! To Skyler, Jocelyn's punishment toward Giada was equivalent to letting her go.

He had spent so much effort investigating her case. However, this was what he got in exchange for all his effort. Skyler had never felt so aggrieved before. If he tried helping Jocelyn out again in the future, he must really be a fool! Skyler made up his mind while drinking his liquor.

Jocelyn waited at home till around ten o'clock at night. Skyler finally arrived home.

Jocelyn let go of Whitie at once. She then got up and walked toward Skyler.

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She caught a whiff of the smell of alcohol on Skyler as soon as she approached him. She raised her brow slightly and asked, "Mr. Moore, did you drink?"

Skyler glanced at Jocelyn and said in an angered tone, "What does that have to do with you?" Jocelyn pursed her lips and said, "It has nothing to do with me!" Skyler was rendered speechless. He felt like scolding someone else. He glanced at Jocelyn coldly. He walked past her and headed upstairs. Jocelyn thought about how Michael had threatened her. She spoke stubbornly, "Mr. Moore, can you help me out with something?"

Skyler instantly threw a tantrum when he heard her asking him for help.

He vented his rage on Jocelyn drunkenly without knowing what he was saying. "Why should I help you? Jocelyn White, who do you think you are? What's the relationship between both of us? Must I help you because you asked me to?"

“You must not have a clear idea about the relationship between us. We’re married on paper, but have we slept together? Even bar girls do something in exchange for payment, but what have you done?! You keep asking me to help you without giving me anything in return. You’re too full of yourself!”

## **Ma’am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 110**

### **Ma’am The World is Waiting For Your Divorce (Skyler and Jocelyn)**

#### **Chapter 110**

##### **Chapter 110**

Jocelyn stiffened as her face paled.

She looked at Skyler in disbelief. She felt extremely awkward. She did not expect Skyler to blurt out such words.

She knew that Skyler was unhappy that she had insisted on refusing to let him punish Giada in the afternoon. He must have thought that she was a joke. However, even so, he could just have told her that he did not want to help her. Why must he humiliate her like that?

Jocelyn gritted her teeth as her eyes turned red-rimmed.

Her pride would not allow her to lower herself to beg for Skyler’s help.

She took in a deep breath and tried her best not to lose her composure. “Right, Mr. Moore. You’re right. There isn’t any relationship between us. I was way too full of myself. There’s no reason for you to help me out, Mr. Moore. I was being rash. Let me apologize. In the future, I won’t cross the line anymore. I’m sorry!”

After speaking, Jocelyn walked upstairs hurriedly. Skyler was stunned. He did not know what he had just said.

He felt slightly regretful after noticing the awkward expression on Jocelyn’s face. When Jocelyn walked past him, he reached out to grab her arm without even thinking it through

Jocelyn raised the pitch of her voice. She said in an awkward and enraged tone, "Mr. Moore, let go of me!"

Whitie started meowing loudly. It usually let out soft sounds, but it sounded rather fierce right now.

It grabbed the cuff of Skyler's pants and scratched him with all its might.

Skyler let go of her instinctively. He shouted, "Jocelyn!"

Jocelyn turned around to look at him. "Mr. Moore, I know my own place now. Please stop reminding me!"

Skyler's expression stiffened. Jocelyn had already walked upstairs swiftly.

After Jocelyn left, Whitie ran toward a corner of the house.

Skyler shut his eyes and stood on the spot. There was a hint of distress on the usual cold expression plastered across his face. He had drunk too much just now... He really did not mean anything that he had said just now! He was simply in a bad mood! However, would Jocelyn listen to him if he tried to explain things now? Skyler shook his head in annoyance and drank a cup of cold water.

After taking a shower, he unwrapped a mint and sat on the mat in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. He started regretting everything that he had told Jocelyn downstairs just now.

He was angry at Jocelyn for the decision that she had made at Jubilee Club today.

However, he knew just how determined Jocelyn was. She had rejected his offer to help her out when she was going against Howard and Lily back then.

Given how she had taken the initiative to ask him for help, she must have encountered real trouble this time around.

However, Jocelyn would never ask him for help ever again after everything that he had told her just now.

The next day, Skyler asked Yale to investigate if Jocelyn had encountered any problems lately as soon as he arrived in the office.

The news about Jocelyn winning the grand prize in the Dawnlight Jewelry Competition spread out in the design department. Everyone congratulated Jocelyn whereas Fiona was the only one with an unpleasant expression on her face. She did not expect Jocelyn's design draft to survive even after she spent so much effort convincing Giada

and setting things up for her. Besides, Giada had stopped coming to work ever since yesterday. She finally found out that she had been fired today!

Fiona watched as everyone surrounded Jocelyn and congratulated her. She felt infuriated as she gritted her teeth in jealousy. She comforted herself and told herself that she could not hurry. She would definitely be able to find an opportunity to ruin Jocelyn's reputation and kick her out of the design department.

She would only be able to become the best designer by kicking Jocelyn out of the design department. Davis would definitely start paying attention to her.

Just then, Davis called Jocelyn into his office. Fiona fixed a sharp gaze upon her. It was as if she were shooting lasers through Jocelyn through her gaze.

Jocelyn felt rather uncomfortable. She suddenly turned around, and Fiona looked away at once.

Although Jocelyn had won the only grand prize in the competition, she could not bring herself to feel any joy.

Michael had sent her a text to urge her on early in the morning today. He even sent her a photo of the first two lines of the letter.

Jocelyn got more confirmation that her mother had written that letter to her. She felt rather Panicked. She did not pay attention when Davis talked to her. Davis wanted her to participate in the Greene City's Ocean Heart Jewelry Competition. She would have to take a business trip over there as the competition required the contestants to complete their designs in person. Jocelyn nodded. There seemed to be a lot on her mind. Davis could not help but frown. "Jocelyn, are you alright?"

Jocelyn came to her senses and shook her head at once. "I'm fine!"

Davis glanced at her and said, "Look for President Moore after you're done. The information about the upcoming competition is with him. He asked you to get the documents from him when you're free!" Jocelyn was stunned. There was an awkward expression on her face. "Can you help me out?" After everything that Skyler had told her yesterday, she was afraid that she would feel worse if she saw him right now.

Davis read her mind at once. "You don't want to see President Moore?"

Jocelyn had a rather unnatural expression on her face. She came up with a random excuse. "President Moore is way too strict. I'd feel anxious if I have to meet him face-to-face!"

Davis nodded and said, "You're right. Although President Moore is only one year older than me, I was rather afraid of him when I first started working with him. However, you

don't need to be overly anxious. President Moore appreciates talent. He won't make things difficult for you as long as you're truly skilled!"

"Besides, you can't always avoid President Moore if you're working in Prosperity Jewelry! Furthermore, President Moore has once accompanied our company's contestant over to the competition venue of the Ocean Heart Jewelry Competition. He understands the situation over there more. You should find out more about the competition from him!" Davis said earnestly as he looked at Jocelyn.

Jocelyn knew that she had to head over to Skyler's office after hearing what he said. Jocelyn pondered upon it for some time before heading to the highest floor. She was just about to knock on the door when the door opened from the inside.