

# Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 15

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

### Chapter 15

Skyler remained expressionless. "I won't know about that. I can't read his mind!"

Jocelyn frowned and asked, "Then why did you say that just now?"

Skyler's brows furrowed slightly as he said, "I was just making a logical guess. Didn't you think that Howard Jung would give you a taste of your own medicine? How foolish!"

"You're..." Jocelyn did not dare to scold Skyler. She shouted out angrily, "Even if he has an audio recording of it, I have an audio recording of the entire exchange between us just now! If he dares to cut out parts of the audio and post the snippet where I admitted to setting him up, I'll release the entire audio to prove my innocence. By then, let's see who everyone will choose to side with!"

Jocelyn took out her phone while she spoke. The audio recording interface was still open on her phone screen.

She had learned a lot during this period of time. She had to be careful in all situations!

Skyler did not expect Jocelyn to continue with her recordings even after the press conference. A shocked expression formed on his face. "It seems like you've gained some wits!"

Jocelyn smirked and said, "Skyler Moore, you must not have many friends since you're so harsh with your words!"

Skyler's gaze flashed as he said, "I don't have many friends, but I value quality over quantity!"

After speaking, Skyler cast a purposeful glance at Jocelyn.

Jocelyn choked on her words. She felt a strong sense of contempt coming from the person in front of her.

She turned around to look outside the window awkwardly. She was a woman with a temper as well. "Are you leaving or not?"

Skyler's gaze darkened. He did not expect her to be so fierce.

Somehow, he thought about how Josie acted in the past. She always spoke ferociously whenever she was angry as well.

Suddenly, he reached out his hand to pinch Jocelyn's soft cheek. He placed his palm behind her head and turned her head around. "What's wrong? Are you angry? Did you think that I said something wrong?"

This position pulled both of them closer to each other at once. Jocelyn stiffened when Skyler held the back of her neck. She looked up and said stubbornly, "No, I'm not angry!"

Skyler scoffed and spoke in a distasteful tone, "Regardless of whether you're angry or not, you have terrible judgment in people!"

Jocelyn did not back off. "What about you, President Moore? I chose to marry you. Does that mean that you're a terrible person? Was I blind to have chosen you to be my husband?"

Skyler's gaze instantly darkened. "Jocelyn White...are you challenging me?"

Jocelyn could no longer suppress the rage within her. "If you think that's what I'm doing, you can think as you wish!"

Skyler narrowed his eyes and fixed a dangerous gaze upon her as he huffed lightly. "Jocelyn White, sometimes, it isn't a good thing for you to always do as you wish!"

Jocelyn refuted him sarcastically. "I can't compare to you in that department, President Moore!"

"Get in the car!" Skyler shouted with a heavy expression on his face. He did not feel like talking to her anymore.

He must have lost his mind to think that this woman was interesting. He even came over on purpose to help her out of this mess.

A stiff expression formed on Jocelyn's face as she opened the car door at the side of the passenger's seat and got down the car straight away.

Before she could stand on both her feet after getting down the car, Skyler pressed on the accelerator. The car rushed forward into the distance. Jocelyn caught a whiff of the car exhaust. She was so angered that she stomped her foot on the spot.

How could a man be so petty!

Skyler felt a little better when he caught sight of Jocelyn stomping her foot in the rearview mirror. He could not resist the upward curl of his lips.

Jocelyn took out her phone. She had just intended to contact her best friend, Lexie Lane, when she received a call from her.

“Jocelyn, the press conference has already ended. Where are you?” Lexie’s clear voice rang out from the phone.

Jocelyn pursed her lips and said, “I’m below Oasis Jewelry. What’s wrong?”

Lexie told her softly, “Come over right now. I’ll wait for you at West Point Café!”

When Jocelyn arrived at West Point Café, Lexie was at her usual seat. There was a laptop before her.

Jocelyn inched closer to her and asked, “What’s wrong? What’s happening online?”

Lexie was a computer expert and a hacker. Everyone addressed her by her alias, LX, online. She was extremely well-known.

Lexie had helped Jocelyn get the screenshot of Lily’s submission for Century Jewelry Competition that was included in the post that trended online. Jocelyn had also asked Lexie to publish the post just on time before the press conference.

Although Lexie had a cold and calm personality, she was the only friend that Jocelyn trusted.

After hearing what Jocelyn said, Lexie turned her laptop around and said calmly, “Look at it yourself!”

Jocelyn inched closer and caught sight of the latest statement that Prosperity Jewelry’s official account had posted online.