

# Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 171

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

### Chapter 171

#### Chapter 171

Davis frowned and said, "That isn't a good idea. Jocelyn isn't feeling well, and you want to visit a mall..."

Yuni was slightly angered. "When we were at Mauve City, I was afraid that Fiona would go against me if I approached you. Now that we're in Greene City, and yet you still can't accompany me out. Didn't you tell me that we're best friends?"

Yuni clearly knew that the relationship between her and Davis was rather ambiguous right now. She could cross the line and make requests that girlfriends would typically make in the name of friendship

She was extremely patient. Once Davis confessed his feelings to her, both of them would be able to be together.

They would soon get together. Davis was extremely tolerant toward her, and she basically thought of herself as his girlfriend.

Yuni's mind was filled with wonderful daydreams. However, Davis hesitated and rejected her request. "No, I can't go to the mall with you when Jocelyn isn't feeling well!"

An irritated expression appeared on Yuni's face as she started throwing a tantrum. "Davis Lang, what is the meaning of this!"

Davis remained silent.

Lexie could not bear it anymore. She walked forward and called out, "Senior!"

Davis returned to his senses and turned around to look at her. "Lexie, when did you get off the plane? Why didn't you call me?"

Lexie had a cold and straightforward personality. She spoke directly, "I just got off the plane!" After that, she turned around and told Yuni, "Miss Shaw, Jocelyn is sick, and

Davis is just worried about her. I hope you don't act unreasonably!" Yuni was stunned as her brows furrowed. "Miss Lane, what does this have to do with you?" Lexie pursed her lips and said in a cold and stiff tone, "Jocelyn is my friend! She's sick now, and Davis is worried. Don't make things difficult for her!" Yuni laughed sarcastically and said, "Oh, I get it now. You're trying to bully me since both of you are best friends, right?" Davis could not bear this anymore. He spoke up directly, "Yuni Shaw, that's enough! Lexie doesn't mean that!"

Yuni was being rather unreasonable. "If she doesn't mean that, what does she mean? Davis, are you taking her side because you like her?"

Davis's expression changed slightly. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

Yuni sniffed and said, "I'm just telling you the truth. What's wrong? Do you not dare to admit

it?»

Davis's expression darkened as he shouted, "Lexie is just like my younger sister!" Yuni sneered derisively and said, "Hah, you must have plenty of younger sisters!" Lexie's eyes turned red-rimmed once again. She suddenly raised her voice, "That's enough!"

As soon as she shouted out, Yuni and Davis both went silent. The passersby around them looked over as well.

Lexie had never been put in such an awkward position. The person that she liked thought of her as his younger sister, and her love rival was challenging and provoking her arrogantly. She resisted the sorrow in her heart and said, "I'll go visit Jocelyn. You guys can do whatever you want to!" After speaking, Lexie turned around rapidly and walked out of the airport. Davis turned around and chased after her. However, Yuni grabbed his arm and said, "Davis, if you chase after her, we won't be good friends anymore!" Davis cast a heavy glance at her. He was willing to be good friends with Yuni because they both had intentions to try being in a relationship. However, Yuni had concealed her true personality well. He never knew that she could be so unreasonable.

Lexie was obviously put into a difficult spot after what she said just now. She had left in a fit of rage.

In comparison, Davis was more worried about Lexie. He spoke in a heavy tone, "In that case, let's not be good friends anymore!" After speaking, he removed Yuni's hand from his arm and chased after Lexie. Yuni stomped her foot in rage. Meanwhile, in the hospital ward.

Jocelyn put her phone to the side and raised her head to glance at Skyler, who was looking at some documents on the sofa. "Mr. Moore, you should go back! I'm fine being

alone!” Skyler raised his gaze to look at her. He said in an icy tone, “If you’re that capable, why didn’t you tell me this when you passed out today?”

Jocelyn was speechless after hearing what he said.

However, it was not convenient for Skyler to work while he stayed here. He had to look after her as well.

She truly felt that they were not that close to the extent that he was obliged to do all of this for her.

She pursed her lips and asked, “Mr. Moore, can I get discharged now?”

Skyler’s expression darkened as he asked, “Jocelyn, what in the world do you intend to do?” Jocelyn told him the truth. “I want to get discharged. The red spots on my body have all faded.

I’m not showing any allergic symptoms as well. I feel that I have recovered. I can get discharged now!”

Skyler cast a sarcastic gaze at her and said, “Does that mean that you’re a doctor and are capable of treating yourself?” Jocelyn’s lips twitched as she said, “I know my own body well!” Skyler huffed coldly and completely disregarded her words. “If you knew your body well, you wouldn’t have passed out from your allergy!” After hearing what he said, “Jocelyn felt slightly guilty. “That was an... accident!”

Skyler spoke to her in an odd and heavy tone, “If another accident happens, you’ll be heading straight to h\*11!”

Jocelyn’s delicate face darkened. How could he say such cruel words! Just then, someone knocked on the door of the ward.

## **Ma’am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 172**

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

#### **Chapter 172**

##### **Chapter 172**

The doctor pushed open the door, took Jocelyn’s temperature, and asked about her physical condition.

Then, he turned to face Skyler and said, "Mr. Moore, the patient is fine now and can be discharged now!"

Skyler was stunned as it was so sudden. Even a calm and composed person like him could not think clearly.

He thought about what he said to Jocelyn earlier and his expression suddenly became bad and his voice was stiff. "She hasn't recovered yet so she can't be discharged!"

The doctor thought that he was a family member that was too worried about the patient so he explained. "Even though the patient almost went into shock, it's just the body's response to stress. As long as she recovers, it'll be no big deal!" Skyler had more to say but Jocelyn interrupted him. "Mr. Moore, there are too many germs in the hospital. Even if my body was originally fine, I might contract other diseases! I think being discharged is better!" His face changed slightly when he heard Jocelyn put it that way. "Then... let's get you discharged. I'll get someone to go through the paperwork for discharge!" The doctor smiled as he nodded and left.

Jocelyn peeked at Skyler's expression which was not particularly good.

She was rather speechless since he was so awkward. Talking to him felt like she had to hold bricks in her hands to pave a way for and it felt like being stubborn against him would unlikely change him.

The person that Skyler appointed quickly settled the paperwork for discharge.

Jocelyn planned to go straight back to the hotel.

However, just as she walked out with Skyler, a car drove toward them and stopped in front of them.

Jocelyn raised her head to look at him and Skyler glanced at her coldly. "Get in the car. Why are you looking at me?"

Jocelyn pondered and said, "Mr. Moore, we're not staying at the same hotel!"

Skyler's tone was slightly cold. "Don't go to your old hotel. Just go to May First Hotel!"

Jocelyn stopped in her tracks when he heard him say that.

She looked a little embarrassed. "Mr. Moore, it's best if we kept our distance since our relationship causes problems!"

Skyler's handsome face sank. "What's our relationship? Why would it cause problems?" Jocelyn pursed her lips tightly. "I'm the competition's designer and you're the judge!"

Skyler's face slightly changed. Just as he was about to say something, his phone rang.

He took it out to look at it while Jocelyn subconsciously looked too and saw the name on it.

Rhode's name kept flashing on the screen. Skyler frowned in frustration and declined the call.

Jocelyn's attitude became more estranged. "Mr. Moore, go tend to any matters you need to do. Thank you for today, and I can get back to the hotel myself!"

Mr. Moore started to get angry. "What do you mean you're getting back to the hotel yourself? The matter with your allergies hasn't even been investigated yet so do you wish to go through it again?"

Jocelyn frowned. "I'll be careful this time!" "Is your caution credible?" Skyler's tone was bitter. Jocelyn was about to defend herself when Skyler's phone rang again. Skyler was on the verge of snapping so he was about to explode when he picked up the phone whilst thinking that it was Rhode who was calling again.

However, his face changed and his anger was suppressed when he saw the caller ID.

He picked up the call and his tone was incredibly relaxed. "Hello, brother!" Jocelyn looked at him with surprise. She had been with Skyler for so long but had no idea that he had an older brother.

A laughing voice came from the other end of the line. "Skyler, I'm back in the country. Are you free tonight? Let's get dinner!"

Skyler glanced at Jocelyn and said with pursed lips, "I'm not in Mauve City now. I came to Greene City the day before you got back. I'll call you when I get back, alright?" The person on the other line chuckled. "Alright, we'll follow your timing since I'm free lately!" Skyler chatted a bit more with him and hung up. After he hung up, he opened the car's door without saying another word. Jocelyn froze in place, confused about whether his gesture was for her to get into the car. At this moment, the security guard came over to give a reminder. "Sir, you can't stop your car in front of the hospital!" Skyler ignored the security guard who then looked at Jocelyn. Jocelyn's face flushed and quickly said, "We'll leave now!"

She raised her head and looked at Skyler angrily and quickly got into the car.

Skyler snorted, closed the door, and got into the car from the other side.

When they were in the car, Skyler ignored Jocelyn and opened his laptop to work. Jocelyn did not want to upset him so she sent Lexie a message saying that she was returning to

the hotel and to get her to go there.

The car drove back to May First Hotel.

On the way, Skyler suddenly asked Jocelyn, "Who do you think is involved with this allergic matter?"

Jocelyn shook her head. "I don't know, but..."

Skyler saw that she was hesitant and could not help but frown. "But what?"

Jocelyn replied truthfully, "But I heard Lexie say that Giada came to Greene City!" Skyler's eyes hollowed. "Do you suspect it's her?"

Jocelyn pursed her lips. "I just think it's too much of a coincidence!"

Skyler's face sunk. "I told you before that being kind to the enemy is cruel to yourself. Do you see the consequences now?"

Jocelyn frowned. "It's just a suspicion, and this time isn't necessarily Giada's doing. Yuni was the one who personally brought me the bowl of congee!" Skyler looked at her and coldly snorted. "Jocelyn, you're unbelievable for protecting the enemy!"

Jocelyn's expression was getting worse and just as she was about to explain, Skyler's face suddenly changed, and yelled, "Stop the car!"

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 173**

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

#### **Chapter 173**

##### **Chapter 173**

Jocelyn looked out the car's window and her facial expression suddenly changed too. When she was talking to Skyler earlier, she did not notice that the car was driving further and further away and now they were at a deserted place with no idea where she was.

All this happened in an instant.

When Skyler shouted, not only did the car not stop, but instead, it drove even faster.

Skyler's expression immediately became dark. When he walked out of the hospital, he only recognized his car but did not pay attention to the driver. He thought that the driver was arranged by Greene City and did not realize that the driver had been switched!

This was his first time making such a low-level mistake. He quickly got up and wanted to grab the man in the driver's seat. However, the driver stepped on the pedal and violently rammed into the stone pillar on the side of the road.

The car rocked violently as Skyler let go of his hand that was gripping the driver's arm and immediately turned around to lunge over at Jocelyn to protect her in his arms. At that critical moment, his mind went blank and his instinct was to protect the woman beside him.

Jocelyn could clearly feel Skyler's astonishing strength from his embrace. At that moment, her heart was slightly opened up and had an indescribable feeling that spread from the depths of her heart.

The driver took advantage of this moment to throw open the car door and jump out.

Skyler let go of Jocelyn and was about to chase the driver but was stopped when his hand touched the car handle.

In this dark and dim place, there were a few lights from torches swaying around. He could clearly see that the car was surrounded by a group of men holding steel pipes. If Skyler could not react in time, then he would be the fool since they were blocked in! Jocelyn's face was as pale as a sheet and she tried her best to calm her voice down as she held onto Skyler's arm. "Don't do anything when you get out of the car. Ask them what they want since they're unlikely to cause trouble for no reason!" Skyler looked at the scene where they were outnumbered and quietly said, "I know! Stay in the car and I'll go down to ask what's going on!"

Jocelyn's hand that was about to open the car paused as she stared deeply at Skyler and nodded, "Okay!"

She did not want to get out of the car and become a burden for Skyler.

Skyler was about to open the door when a flashlight suddenly shone over and the flashing light caused him to cover his eyes.

The person took the steel pipe, knocked on the car's window, and taunted them. "F\*cker, why aren't you getting out yet? Do you want me to invite you out?"

Skyler opened the door with a sullen face and the surrounding flashlights instantly shone on him.

Fortunately, the person did not start a fight right away. Even under a situation like this, Skyler maintained his usual composure.

He said in a deep voice, "Who sent you here and what do you want?"

The ringleader who had a tattoo on his arm put the steel pipe on his shoulder, smirked, and raised his chin dauntingly as he looked at Skyler. "Why? What's the point of asking all these? Are you still thinking about surviving in this situation?"

Skyler looked at him calmly as a dim light flashed in his eyes. "I don't want to do anything, but I can give you three times as much as whoever that sent you!"

When the gang heard it, they laughed out loud. "Boss, did you hear that? This pretty boy actually said that he wants to give us three times as much!"

"Are all the pretty boys so arrogant now? Hilarious!" "He might even be more powerful! His confidence would naturally grow if all the women he coaxes listens to him!" "Hahaha..."

Skyler's face was flashing with anger as he stayed quiet while he listened to the gangsters' foul language.

The ringleader raised his hand and his subordinates' laughing immediately stopped. He stretched out his hand and pinched Skyler's cheek. "Pretty boy, don't be cocky. We might even let you get out of this alive!"

He completely disbelieved Skyler since he thought that he did not know how much they were making from this deal.

When he finished speaking, he arrogantly patted Skyler's face.

Suddenly, he saw Skyler's sharp gaze on him and his eyes were filled with cold intent to kill.

The man's hand suddenly stopped and felt inexplicably scared.

He was afraid that his subordinates would realize that he was scared by a pretty boy so he stiffly put down his hand and turned around unnaturally.



When Skyler looked at him, he could actually suppress his intent to kill which was terrifying!

He called to his subordinates, "Don't forget who our target is. Get that woman in the car out and take her away!"

Skyler's gaze sunk and he stood in front of the car as he blended into the dark. "She's your target?"

The man was a little frightened by the look Skyler had so he turned around to grab the steel pipe and swung it towards Skyler's leg while saying, "Who do you think you are? Why should I answer your questions?" However, his steel pipe missed as Skyler easily dodged it and grabbed onto it with his hand. The man's expression changed as he did not expect that the pretty boy was capable of that. He shouted, "Get him! I want him dead!" In an instant, a steel pipe went flying at Skyler. Skyler forcefully snatched the steel pipe from the man's hand, turned around, and blocked the incoming blow.

The darkness hid his fierce expression as he held the steel pipe and dodged the group of people. One by one he blocked the incoming blows. The man saw that the situation was unfavorable and when Skyler was not paying attention, he circled around him and swung open the car door to pull Jocelyn out of the car. Jocelyn defended herself and threw him over her shoulder before turning around to help Skyler.

The man did not expect that not only was the pretty boy difficult to deal with but the woman was also a tough one.

He took the opportunity of Jocelyn's failure to respond, quickly got up from the ground, and grabbed Jocelyn's neck from behind. He took out a dagger from his jacket and aimed it right at her neck. His tone was anxious and angry. "Stop right there, pretty boy, or I'll kill this woman right now!"

Skyler froze when he saw the situation Jocelyn was in and immediately stopped resisting.

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 174**

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

**Chapter 174**

**Chapter 174**

The gangsters got control over the situation and attacked in an instant.

All of a sudden, countless steel pipes fell on Skyler's back which made him groan in pain. During the chaos, he was hit on the leg which caused him to stumble and land on the ground with one knee. Jocelyn's eyes shot open and her expression drastically changed. "Stop it!" Not only did the gangsters ignore him but they began to hit him more viciously. The man sneered and said sarcastically in Jocelyn's ear, "Yo, you're still trying to help the pretty boy!" Jocelyn was so worried that she was full of tears and her voice was trembling. "Skyler, don't worry about me. If you keep resisting, you're going to get yourself killed!" Skyler was curled on the ground with his head between his arms. He laid there motionless and Jocelyn's voice was hoarse from crying.

The man finally blew off some anger so he waved his hand and said, "Tie him up! We'll talk when we get to the location!"

Skyler was wounded. He lifted his gaze and looked at everyone with an icy expression.

There were more than a dozen opponents. Even if he could defeat them, it was impossible to protect Jocelyn from harm.

He let them tie his wrists together with a sullen face and injuries. Yale was at the hotel so he would do something if Skyler was missing

Now, he could only take one step at a time and not be rash.

Skyler and Jocelyn's hands and feet were tied and they were thrown into a large van. In the van, Jocelyn quickly said with her trembling voice, "Skyler, are you okay? Where are you hurt?"

Skyler shook his head and muttered, "I'm fine!"

Jocelyn burst into tears. "How can you be fine after getting beaten like that! It's my fault for getting you involved!"

Skyler's face was hurt and he looked at Jocelyn with eyes deep like a sea of stars. "I'm really fine, don't cry!" Jocelyn cried harder when she heard that.

The van bounced as it drove on a bumpy dirt road and it almost shook the soul out of their bodies.

The man sitting in the passenger seat was calling his hirer.

Jocelyn held her breath and tried to listen to who was trying to kidnap her. "Boss, we caught a pretty boy too! He was planning to send the woman back to the hotel. He

should be the director that you mentioned who would be accompanying her. Should we keep them together or separate them?"

Jocelyn could not hear what the other party had said but the man kept nodding. "Alright, alright. Then we'll lock them up together and wait for you to arrive!"

The man hung up the phone and began to chat with his subordinates. Alas, Jocelyn and Skyler were sent to a small remote village where the two of them were locked up together in a mud-clad house.

After some time had passed, Jocelyn was sleepy after being tied up in the dark room. She wanted to ask how Skyler was when a woman's voice suddenly came from outside. "Are they inside?" "Yes, yes, yes! Right in this house!"

Jocelyn was stunned as she felt that this voice was incredibly familiar.

The man's voice was flattering and greasy. "Boss, I'm telling you that the woman looks strange. We'll wait for you to be done or else maybe you could let us have a good time!"

"Sure, treat it as your reward! Play whatever you'd like!" The woman's tone was full of malice.

Jocelyn's body stiffened and her face twisted. Skyler quietly said, "Don't be rash!"

Jocelyn nodded and the tattered wooden door was open from the outside.

It seemed to be completely dark outside and had no sign of what time it could be.

Jocelyn waited in the dark as a light shone from outside and the piercing light caused Jocelyn to shut her eyes.

The familiar voice shouted her name, "Jocelyn White!"

Jocelyn whipped her head up and through the dim light from outside, she could clearly see the woman in front of her. Her voice was a little distorted. "Giada?"

Giada laughed coldly. "Yeah, it's me, what's wrong? You didn't expect that it was me who sent them after you?"

She saw Jocelyn's itinerary on Abel's phone and arranged for someone to come to Greene City to kidnap Jocelyn.

She thought that it was the perfect opportunity as she thought that Skyler was not present and if she killed Jocelyn here, he would never have guessed she was behind it.

The room was dark and Skyler was sitting in a corner where the light from outside did not shine too so Giada completely did not notice him. She was only looking at Jocelyn who was sitting facing the door.

Jocelyn was in disbelief. “You did this? Was it just to get revenge for being caught switching my design draft?” Giada took a step forward and her tone was dull. “Do you really think that this is about the design draft?”

Jocelyn’s voice was quiet. “What else could it be? Giada, I don’t think that I wronged you!” Giada laughed and gritted her teeth. “You think so? Then you’re so self-righteous. Jocelyn, do you have any idea how much I hate you?”

“When I first met you, you hit me and made me lose my reputation. My cousin wanted to get justice for me which resulted in a game of pool with you which you won effortlessly. Who do you think you are? You’re just a useless girl who’s not loved by the White family. What qualities do you have to be compared with me, but...

Skyler still likes a b\*tch like you. Which part of me isn’t the same as you that made him look down on me? He wanted to break my hand for you!”

Giada’s tone was full of hatred to the point where she wanted to eat Jocelyn.

Jocelyn looked at her with a blank expression. “Didn’t he not break your hand in the end?” When Giada heard this, she suddenly burst into a maniacal laugh. She strode toward and grabbed Jocelyn’s chin. “Yeah, speaking about this, it pisses me even more. Why can a single word or look from you change Skyler’s mind?”

She pushed away Jocelyn’s chin. “You fickle b\*stard. Do I look like I need you to kind to me and intercede for me? Stop being so self-righteous. A b\*tch like you couldn’t seduce my cousin yet you want to cling onto Skyler. Today, I’m going to ruin your face and see how you’re going to seduce men in the future!”

Giada said and shouted angrily towards the outside. “Draco, bring me a knife!”

## **Ma’am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 175**

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

**Chapter 175**

**Chapter 175**

Jocelyn's body tensed up when she thought about what Skyler had said to her before about how being kind to the enemy is cruel to yourself. At that moment, she suddenly agreed with his words.

A person like Giada simply did not deserve sympathy. Draco brought a knife in and handed it to Giada. Giada turned around and trod towards Jocelyn. After taking a step, Skyler's voice suddenly rang out, "Giada, have you had enough?"

Giada dropped the knife in her hands and it fell to the ground.

She turned around in disbelief and looked at the figure in the corner with shock as her voice shook. "Sky... Skyler!"

Giada could not believe that the person she hired had actually kidnapped Skyler too. "Im... impossible, the one they kidnapped was supposed to be Davis!"

She grabbed the flashlight from Draco's hands and shone it over.

She then saw Skyler's indifferent face glaring coldly at her. Giada instantly panicked and turned to slap Draco across the face. "You idiot! I asked you to kidnap Jocelyn, who asked you to get him too?"

Draco clutched his face angrily and looked extremely embarrassed. "I already told you that I caught a pretty boy and it was you that told me to put them together!" Giada stiffened as she remembered the call from Draco earlier that seemed to have informed her that he caught the man with Jocelyn.

However, at the time she thought that it was Davis and did not expect that it would be Skyler! She looked at the obvious signs of injury on Skyler and glared at Draco. "Did you hit him?"

At this moment, Draco realized that this man's identity was more complicated than he thought. He justified himself. "He started it!"

Giada angrily slapped him again. "You idiot! Even if that's the case, you can't do anything to him!"

Draco could never have imagined that this woman was so unreasonable. If it was not for the money, he would have killed Giada on the spot.

Giada was oblivious to Draco's reaction. She turned around and helplessly looked at Skyler. "Skyler, I... I didn't mean to, I didn't know... I really didn't know that you would be together with this b\*tch Jocelyn!"

Skyler looked at Giada coldly. "So, if I wasn't here, what were you going to do with Jocelyn?"

Giada was so flustered as she never thought that things would turn out like this.

She only wanted to avoid Skyler and quietly take care of Jocelyn so she would never have any obstacles between her and Skyler but she did not expect things to be like this.

Her eyes reddened. "Skyler, I was wrong so please forgive me and I'll never do something stupid like this again, okay?" Skyler's tone was as cold as ice. "You think it'll happen again?"

Giada stood stiffly in place like a fool. She had no idea that things would take a turn like this

and did not know what to do.

Skyler's eyes flashed and said solemnly while Giada was flustered, "Giada, untie me!"

Giada was startled and was about to step forward to untie him.

However, Draco grabbed her arm. "Boss, you can't let him go!

Giada frowned. "Why? You still want him tied up? Do you know who he is?" Draco got furious. "I don't care who he is. Think about it carefully, if you let them go now, will we escape from this?"

Skyler's identity was complicated so if they were to let him go, all of them would die! When Giada heard that, she instantly thought about the past when Skyler wanted to break her hand because she swapped Jocelyn's design draft.

She stopped moving.

Draco saw that she was persuaded and was about to continue to remind her that all their efforts would be a waste if they did not kill Skyler. As a result, Giada suddenly bent over and picked up the knife from the ground. She looked as if she was bewildered. "Skyler, don't blame me. I already tried my best and I can't do anything. Don't worry, I won't hurt you. I just want to ruin Jocelyn's face so that you won't be enchanted by her again, okay? "I'm doing this for you, so you'll forgive me, right?"

Giada said as she held the knife and stalked toward Jocelyn.

Draco's eyes were full of disgust as he did not expect that after talking for so long, Giada would only still want to deal with Jocelyn and let Skyler go. He stood behind and coldly observed. He would not be merciful if Giada dared to let Skyler go.

Skyler got anxious when Giada got close to Jocelyn and instantly raised his voice. "Giada! Think it through! If you hurt Jocelyn's face, I'll never forgive you!"

Giada glanced at him and chuckled and said in a slightly eerie tone, "Then that's more the reason why I can't let Jocelyn go!" Skyler endured his pain and struggled to sit up to stop Giada. "Giada, stop it, stop messing around!"

Skyler panicked when he saw that Giada was already in front of Jocelyn.

However, it was as if Giada did not hear Skyler's words. She raised the knife in her hand and plunged it towards Jocelyn's face. In a nick of time, since Skyler's hands and feet were tied which rendered him immobile, he could only abruptly jump up and forcefully pounce over. He used his back to shield Jocelyn.

There was a sound of steel cutting through flesh.

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 176**

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

#### **Chapter 176**

##### **Chapter 176 In the dark**

Skyler fell over and collapsed onto Jocelyn's body, the both of them colliding into the wall behind them. Jocelyn could hear Skyler's groaning as he tried to hold back the pain.

He used his body as a shield. The faint smell of mint filled Jocelyn's nostrils as tears trickled down her face.

Jocelyn was panicking. She did not know that she could sound this anxious. "Are you okay, Skyler? What's the matter with you?"

She did not know how deep the cut Giada made was and she could not stop her tears from flowing down her cheeks.

Giada did not expect this to happen. The knife in her hand clattered to the ground in an instant.

She was so shocked that her voice cracked. "Skyler!"

She took a step back in panic, a sob rising in her throat. Her tone was hysterical and confused as she spoke, "No...it wasn't me! I didn't mean it! Why did you jump in front of her?"

She did not understand why things had ended up this way. She liked him so much, yet she was the one who hurt him.

Skyler endured his pain and was about to negotiate with Draco.

He knew better than Giada that at that moment, Draco wanted all of them to stay there.

Money made the world turn.

He was sure that if he could pay enough money and promise not to pursue this matter, a person like Draco would certainly release him and Jocelyn willingly.

Before he could speak, however, a voice called out from the outside sharply. "Freeze!"

Before he could even react, a man rushed in and kicked Draco onto the ground, promptly restraining him.

Then, the bright beam of a flashlight illuminated the room.

A swarm of policemen rushed into the building, immediately arresting Draco and Giada. Yale Ziegler rushed in as well, his voice filled with worry. "President Moore, Miss White!"

In a day, Jocelyn had gone to the hospital twice.

It was already 11 p.m.

Skyler was sent to the operating room to have his wounds patched up. Jocelyn thought about that moment in that remote mud house, when he had rushed over to shield her, and felt tears welling in her eyes.

Even though Skyler did not want her to be deluded about his intentions, she was not heartless.

He put on a cold façade, but he had a kind heart. He was so nice to her. She could not help but be moved by his actions.

Yale saw how upset Jocelyn was and could not resist consoling her. "Don't worry, Miss White. President Moore will be fine!"



When Jocelyn heard this, a sob rose in her throat. "Before he blocked the attack for me, he had already sustained serious injuries!"

Yale did not know what to do. "Those were just shallow wounds. He'll be fine!"

Just as Jocelyn was about to say something, the doors of the operating room swung open. Skyler was wheeled out. The stab wound was on his back, so he was lying face-down on the hospital bed.

His face was pale, and Jocelyn rushed over immediately as soon as she saw him. "Skyler!"

Skyler glanced at her. He did not want to say anything at first, but when she saw her tearful gaze, an inexplicable feeling stirred in his chest. "Why didn't you call me Mr. Moore?"

He used to ask her to call him either "President Moore" or "Mr. Moore". That way, he could put some distance between them. However, he did not know when it began, but he started feeling uncomfortable every time she called him those names!

However, at that moment when she called his name, he could not help feeling a little sad.

He hoped she would not be so sad.

More tears welled up in Jocelyn's eyes. "It's my fault, Skyler. If you weren't trying to save me, you wouldn't have gotten hurt!"

When he saw her getting more upset, he frowned slightly and interrupted her. "This has nothing to do with you. It's just an accident!"

Jocelyn pursed her lips, a tense look in her gaze. "How are you feeling?"

She gave him a cautious look as if he were a glass doll. Skyler felt a little exasperated and said drily, "They're just shallow wounds, they're not going to kill me! I'll be discharged tomorrow!"

Jocelyn looked at him worriedly. "Really?"

Skyler had never seen this side of her. He looked at her, his voice turning gentle. "Yes, I didn't even need anesthesia, why would I need to lie to you?"

Skyler sighed internally. Even if he did not want to admit it, he could not deny his feelings toward Jocelyn.

His heart and soul were moved by a single person. He had never felt anything like this. It was terrible, and yet it felt a little sweet. When he saw that Jocelyn had finally relaxed significantly, he let out a small sigh of relief. Even though everyone said that he only had shallow wounds, Jocelyn still stayed with him all night.

The next day, Skyler was discharged from the hospital. May First Hotel. Jocelyn was waiting for Lexie to come over to her hotel suite. Skyler was worried that something might happen to her again, so he forced her to stay here before she returned to Mauve City. He stayed in the master bedroom next door. After Skyler was discharged from the hospital, he still attended the Ocean Heart Jewelry Competition despite his injuries. Even though Jocelyn and Yale spent half the day advising him against it, their efforts were futile. Therefore, Jocelyn added another label to Skyler's personality. He was stubborn!

A knock sounded from the door and Jocelyn rushed over to open it.

The moment she opened it, she saw Lexie's worried expression. Lexie was worried about Jocelyn's allergies, so she made a special trip from Mauve City yesterday. In the end, something happened to her again. Jocelyn did not want Lexie to worry, so she told Lexie she had returned to the hotel and would meet her again today.

However, she did not expect that Lexie would be so anxious.

"Are you okay?" Lexie looked at her. "Weren't you staying in a hotel with Davis? Why did you switch hotels?" Jocelyn pursed her lips and pulled Lexie over to take a seat. "Calm down and take a seat first. I'll explain everything!" She knew that it would be difficult to hide the abduction from Lexie, so she told her the truth. When Lexie finished listening to the story, her usual calm expression became painted with fury. "Did she think that laws don't exist? Who does she think she is? How dare she thinks that she can control the life and death of other people?"

Jocelyn quickly reassured her. "It's fine, it's fine. I'm here, safe and sound, aren't I? Don't be mad!"

Lexie's face was expressionless. "I'll stay at May First Hotel too. I'll stay by your side until we return to Mauve City!"

Jocelyn pursed her lips hesitantly. "You... aren't you staying with Davis? I swear I'm fine!"

Lexie's voice came out in a bitter, mocking tone. Her lips trembled as she spoke. "It's fine, I'll keep you company. Besides, Davis... he just sees me as a younger sister!" Jocelyn's expression changed slightly. "Did he say that?"

# Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 177

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

### Chapter 177

#### Chapter 177

Lexie glanced at Jocelyn. She sounded upset as she spoke. "Yes, he said that to me in front of Yuni Shaw."

Jocelyn's expression fell. No wonder Lexie looked so sad. A situation like this would only embarrass Lexie further. She reached out and hugged Lexie tightly. She did not say a word. During the day, Jocelyn kept Lexie company. At night, she was notified that the results of the Ocean Heart Jewelry Competition would be announced at 10 a.m. the next day. A banquet would be specially held at May First Hotel, and all the participants and designers were invited. Jocelyn responded. She had just taken a shower and dried her hair, and she was sitting in the living room.

At that moment, the room door suddenly swung open. Jocelyn looked up, her gaze meeting Skyler's. The look in his eyes drew her in, and Jocelyn could not stop her heart from racing. She could feel that something had changed between them.

After they were rescued yesterday, they did not have the chance for any proper conversation. At that moment, there were only the two of them. She could not help the inexplicable nervousness that she felt.

She retracted her gaze awkwardly. "You're back!"

Skyler nodded, closing the door behind him.

Jocelyn suddenly grabbed the pillow on the couch nervously. His gaze swept across her hand, and he said curtly, "I'm going to take a shower!" As soon as he said that, he took off his coat and hung it up. Then, he tossed his phone onto the coffee table and went into the bathroom.

The sound of running water snapped Jocelyn out of her daze, and she bolted up from the couch.

The wound on Skyler's body had just been stitched up. It could not be exposed to water, so how could he take a shower?

She did not think too much and rushed to the bathroom immediately. She knocked on the door hurriedly.

Perhaps it was due to the steam from the shower, but his voice sounded hoarse as he spoke. "What's the matter?"

Jocelyn's responded worriedly. "You're hurt, you shouldn't be showering!"

Skyler's tone was indifferent. "It's fine, I won't get water on my wound!" Jocelyn was still worried. "If it gets wet, your wound will become inflamed!"

The sound of running water suddenly ceased, and the bathroom door swung open abruptly. Jocelyn felt her heart leap into her throat. Skyler was dressed in a bathrobe as he stared at her weakly. "Are you trying to help me shower?" Jocelyn's eyes widened as she looked at him with a shocked expression. "You're misunderstanding me! I'm just worried about your wound! How about you just... wipe it down?"

"Oh!" Skyler responded nonchalantly. "Do you want to help me wipe it?" She felt like she could not breathe. "I... I... You... W-wipe it yourself!" After all, the wound was on his back!

Skyler stared at her wordlessly. When he spoke again, his tone was a little cold. "You don't have to worry, I won't force you to help me shower. Besides, Yale has already given me a waterproof sticker!"

He cocked a brow and looked at Jocelyn. "Or are you still worried? Do you want to help me stick on a new one?"

Jocelyn blushed immediately. When she spoke, her words came out with a stutter. "Y-you... J just hurry up and take your shower! I'm not worried at all!"

After she said that, she turned and walked away. She was so nervous that she did not even realize that she was walking awkwardly.

Skyler watched her as she left. He could not help his lips from curving up into a smile, and there was a trace of amusement in his voice as he spoke. "Alright, I'll go take my shower then!"

The bathroom door clicked shut again. Jocelyn's heart was still hammering in her chest.

She returned to her seat on the couch, feeling like she was floating on water. She did not know what to think

She rubbed her face furiously. Maybe she was hallucinating but why did it feel like Skyler was... deliberately teasing her?

At that moment, Skyler's phone rang. Jocelyn turned to look at it. The name "Rhode Ginn" flashed across the screen.

The smile on Jocelyn's face faded slightly. She picked up her phone and looked down at it, unsure of what to think.

Just then, she received a text from Lexie.

Lexie: (Hey Jocelyn, I have no idea how but Walter Keele contacted me and asked me about you. He wanted your contact information as well. Should I give it to him?)

Jocelyn was stunned. Her smile vanished completely.

Jocelyn: [Just tell him you have no idea. I... I don't want too much contact with him in the future!]

Lexie: (So, after you return from Greene City, you're not planning on attending the alumni reunion anymore?)

Jocelyn: (Yup, I won't be going!]

Lexie: (Alright, I'll tell him that I haven't heard from you and I don't have your contact details!

Jocelyn was still looking down at her phone, distracted. Just as she was about to reply, Skyler's phone rang again. Rhode Ginn had sent him a message. The screen lit up briefly, and the message popped up clearly. Jocelyn glanced over at it and read the text.

[I'm at Greene City today, Mr. Moore. Are you available? Perhaps we could meet up. I'd love to treat you to a meal!]

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 178**

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

**Chapter 178**

**Chapter 178**

Jocelyn retracted her gaze, an unsavory feeling rising in her chest. She tightened her lips, thinking about the insane Giada Crain. She did so much harm to her over and over again, all for Skyler. There were so many women clawing after this man. Was she becoming one of them?

Her heart turned cold.

She replied to Lexie's message. Jocelyn: [No matter what he asks, just ignore him. We couldn't be friends two years ago. We shouldn't see each other!]

Lexie: (Got it!) Jocelyn kept away her phone, feeling an inexplicable pressure in her chest. Just as Skyler was about to finish showering, his phone rang again. This time, the screen indicated that the person calling was "Bro". She glanced at it and guessed that it was probably Skyler's older brother.

She hesitated for a moment but still did not answer the call for Skyler. She grabbed the phone and walked over to the bathroom. "Mr. Moore, your brother is calling you! Do you want me to pick up the call?" Skyler's voice was mixed with the sound of running water. "Yes, please help me tell him that I'll call him back later once I'm out!"

Jocelyn looked at the flashing screen, but just as she wanted to pick up, the call was stopped.

She pursed her lips and returned to the couch, placing the phone on the coffee table.

A moment later, Skyler walked out in a bathrobe.

His hair was still wet, the droplets dripping onto his half-exposed chest. His Adam's apple bobbed slightly, making him look incredibly sexy. Jocelyn felt heat rising to her cheeks and her heart raced as she looked at him, then she quickly averted her gaze.

Skyler walked over and picked up his phone. "My brother called?"

Jocelyn turned to look at him. Just then, he leaned forward, clearly showing the eight-pack on his torso. The lines were defined, and they seemed extraordinarily firm.

Jocelyn pursed her lips, her throat suddenly felt dry. "Yup, that's what it said on the screen! I wanted to pick up but the call ended before I could. So I just left it as it is!"

Skyler nodded and held up the phone, immediately seeing Rhode's message. He looked at Jocelyn abruptly. "Rhode called too?"

Jocelyn tried to act nonchalant, refusing to meet his gaze. "Oh, yeah, she did. I almost forgot to tell you!"

He frowned, "You're bothered by it, aren't you?"

Jocelyn laughed drily and looked at him. "What are you saying, Mr. Moore? I'm afraid I don't understand!"

His frown deepened. "Jocelyn, Rhode and ..." Just as he was about to explain, Jocelyn's phone rang.

She looked at it and saw that Lexie was calling.

Her smile did not quite reach her eyes. "Apologies, Mr. Moore. Lexie's calling!" The moment she picked up, Lexie's panicked tone sounded from the other end of the call. "I didn't tell Walter about your contact information but Davis didn't know. I don't know how Walter managed to contact him but he just told me that he gave your number to Walter!"

Jocelyn's expression shifted. She pursed her lips. "Got it! This isn't your fault, and it's not Davis's fault either. If he insists on finding me, I'll deal with him myself!" Jocelyn hung up the call. Skyler looked at her with a frown. "What happened?"

Jocelyn smiled. "It's no big deal!" Skyler saw that Jocelyn did not wish to explain further and decided to let it go. He tried to continue explaining the situation from before. "Jocelyn. Rhode and I..." Before he could finish, Jocelyn's phone rang again.

It was an unknown number.

She did not plan on picking up the call at first. However, to ease her current situation, she spoke, "Sorry, Mr. Moore. I've got another call!"

Skyler looked at her, the light in his gaze dimming slightly. Jocelyn was calmly distancing herself again, just like she did in the past. He decided not to explain anymore, and the tone of his voice turned cold. "Go on then!" As soon as he said that, he kept his phone and sat on the couch. His gaze darkened, and she was not sure what he was thinking.

Jocelyn glanced at him, bit her lip, and picked up the call.

She had overreacted when she saw Rhode's message. She was grateful that he had saved her, but that was no reason for her to interfere with his personal life.

After all, Skyler had been frank with her since the beginning. She had to have self-awareness!

There were many things that she lacked, but self-awareness was not one of them!

She picked up the call. Her thoughts continued to wander until she heard the voice from the other end of the call. "Jo!"

Jocelyn's expression changed immediately. "W-Walter!" Walter Keele responded breezily. "Yup, that's me. It's been two years since I saw you. How are you?" Jocelyn pursed her lips. "I'm good, and you?" Walter chuckled. "I'm alive. Jo, I'm back in the country!" Jocelyn could not keep acting dumb. "Yeah, I saw it on the news!" Walter sounded pleased. "Oh? So you're still paying attention to me?" Jocelyn's gaze hardened and she tried to change the subject. "Is there a reason you called me, Walter?"

He did not sound as pleased anymore. "Will you be coming to the alumni reunion party in two days?"

She bit her lip. "I think I'll be... very busy!" Walter sounded lofty as he spoke, "Jo, we haven't seen each other in two years. Do you have to treat me like a stranger?" Jocelyn did not respond. Walter continued, "Do you have to treat me so coldly, Jo? I'm a little upset. Do you have to reject me so curtly? I spent so much time finding a way to contact you! I almost asked my brother to investigate you. Did you know that?"

Jocelyn felt her heart begin to race. "It's not that I'm rejecting you, it's just that..."

Walter interrupted her before she could finish. His voice sounded gentle, but there was a steely hint in his tone that implied that she could not say no. "If you're busy during the day of the alumni reunion party, I'll just change the date!"

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 179**

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

#### **Chapter 179**

##### **Chapter 179**

Jocelyn's gaze darkened. "You don't have to do that!"

"Then will you attend the alumni reunion party?" Walter's voice was still in that same gentle tone.

Jocelyn squeezed her eyes shut, exasperated. "Fine, I'll come!"

He did not force her to attend, but he was forcing everyone else to accommodate her. Jocelyn could not accept that, so she had no choice but to agree to attend the reunion party.



He knew that she was not willing to let other people be affected because of her.

Walter sounded pleased again. "I knew that there was no way Jo would reject me. I want to see you again!"

Jocelyn did not know how to reply, and her voice came out awkwardly. "I'm going to bed now, I'll see you at the reunion party!" Walter hung up the call reluctantly. When Skyler saw that she had hung up the call, he looked at her with a neutral expression. "Who was that?"

Jocelyn sat across from him timidly and answered truthfully. "A senior!"

- His expression darkened slightly. "Why did he call you?"

Jocelyn did not like how he was talking to her like she was a prisoner being interrogated. She frowned. "He was asking me if I was attending the alumni reunion!"

Skyler's expression was cold and a look flashed across his eyes. However, he could sense that Jocelyn was unhappy so he did not continue questioning her.

At that moment, he could not explain what he felt. He was also no longer in the mood to explain what happened between him and Rhode because he could tell that Jocelyn did not want to know.

In the past, the warnings and rebuffs he made to Jocelyn were due to his dislike. Now, all the apprehension and unease he felt toward her were because he liked her. Jocelyn glanced at him. It was obvious that Skyler was unhappy.

She did not know why he is now upset.

However, when she recalled how Skyler rushed forward to block the attack, she felt her heart soften. She decided to relent and speak first. "What were you trying to tell me, Mr. Moore?"

He glanced at her. "Forget it!"

Jocelyn looked a little awkward.

She thought for a moment, then inhaled, pursed her lips, and said, "Mr. Moore, no matter what, I still owe you my gratitude. You saved me twice in a day. I'm truly..."

Skyler's expression darkened immediately. "Besides thanking me, do you have nothing else to

say?"

Jocelyn looked at him in confusion. "Huh?"

Skyler could see that Jocelyn was nice to him because he saved her.

However, he wanted more than this!

He felt irritated. "Nothing. I just wanted to tell you that the only reason I saved you was that I didn't wish to see a woman get humiliated and hurt before me. Don't read too much into it. This is what a real man should do. There's no need to keep thanking me. There's no need at

all!"

With that, Skyler got up and walked off to the master bedroom. Jocelyn frowned, feeling a little depressed. She did not understand where his anger came from. The next day, Skyler was gone by the time she woke up.

She brought Lexie along with her and arrived at the banquet at around 9:30 in the morning.

She accompanied Lexie to the washroom. The moment Lexie entered the cubicle, an uninvited guest rushed into the washroom. "How are you feeling, Miss White? I heard that your allergies were pretty severe!" Yuni looked at her, putting on an act of concern.

Jocelyn said plainly, "I'm fine, can't you tell?"

Yuni could tell that Jocelyn was in no mood to entertain her. She laughed dryly but didn't leave. Instead, she continued, "I heard your best friend came to Greene City as well, Miss White."

Jocelyn gave her an icy look. "What are you trying to say, Miss Shaw?" Davis and Yuni had picked up Lexie together, and yet Yuni was still putting on an act. Jocelyn did not know what her ulterior motives were.

Yuni tittered unnaturally. "Oh, don't be so defensive, Miss White. I'm just scared you'll get conned!"

She then lowered her voice and whispered, "Perhaps you're not aware, but Davis does have feelings for Lexie!"

She looked at Jocelyn as she spoke, wagging her brows.

In the past, whenever Yuni spoke to Davis, Jocelyn would look displeased.

So, naturally, she thought that Jocelyn had feelings for Davis. That was why she was treating Jocelyn this way.

That day at the airport, when Davis had chased after Lexie, Yuni was humiliated. She felt extremely dissatisfied!

However, she could tell that Lexie liked Davis too!

Yuni had made up a whole scenario in her head. These two best friends were both interested in Davis. The reason she was here today was to tell Jocelyn about Lexie's feelings toward Davis. She did not think she would bump into her in the restroom.

She could not wait to start a fight between them! The tale of two best friends turning into enemies because they liked the same guy. How exciting!

Jocelyn looked at Yuni coldly. "So?" Yuni's gaze was filled with excitement. 'I knew it! She got angry after all! Look, even her tone turned cold!

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 180**

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

#### **Chapter 180**

##### **Chapter 180**

Yuni thought that Jocelyn would not be able to guess her intentions. She was still pretending like she was on Jocelyn's side as if she were trying to help her seek justice. Yuni gave her an earnest look and said, "Miss White, Lexie knows you like Davis, right?" Jocelyn did not expose this woman's sinister intentions immediately. She held up her phone and tapped the screen a few times, pulling up the recording app's interface. She glanced back at Yuni and asked, "Aren't you rather close with Davis?"

Yuni replied hurriedly, "Oh no, you're mistaken. We're just friends. I don't see him that way at

all."

Jocelyn's smile did not reach her eyes. "Is that so? So you're just friends, huh? You must be really close friends then!"

Yuni chuckled and quickly returned to her previous topic. "No matter how close with are, we're still just friends. If Davis were to get a girlfriend, I'd keep my distance immediately. However... Lexie knows that you like Davis, and yet she insists on liking him as well?"

Did all the other men fall off the face of the Earth? Why would she insist on snatching the man that her best friend is interested in? Isn't she afraid of divine retribution?

Jocelyn stared at her wordlessly with a neutral expression.

Yuni pressed on. "Don't worry, Miss White. I'm on your side. If you went head-to-head with her, I'd help you speak on your behalf. There's a girls' code after all! If you were interested in Davis first, as your best friend, Lexie shouldn't have tried to snatch him up! Perhaps it's better to cut off such a toxic and immoral friend!"

There was a mocking tone in Jocelyn's voice as she spoke. "Aww, you must truly care about me!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the sound of a toilet flushing came from the cubicle next to her.

Yuni's expression shifted slightly. "Someone else was in here?" The edges of Jocelyn's lips curled up into a smile. "That's right! And it's none other than the person who, according to you, is my best friend who is trying to steal the person I like!" Yuni's expression changed completely. Lexie walked out of the cubicle and stared at Yuni blankly.

Jocelyn walked over to Lexie and scoffed. "Yuni, your little act of trying to sow discord between us is truly exciting. It's just a shame that... I'm not interested in Davis, and there's no such thing as Lexie trying to steal my boyfriend. Moreover, even if both of us liked the same guy, it's no big deal, we'd just give up the guy. Men are like clothes, but best friends are like your brothers and sisters. I'm afraid a person like you will never understand our relationship. But it's a pity that you'll never get to fulfill your wish of seeing Lexie and I have a fallout!" Yuni had a displeased expression on her face. "So, you knew everything, and yet you just let me ramble on like a fool?"

Jocelyn gave her a teasing look. "Tsk... that's not true. You were the clown who wanted to put on a little show for us, so how could I possibly stop you?" Yuni was furious. "Jocelyn, you b\*tch! How dare call me a clown?"

Jocelyn snorted coldly. "You really know how to stick your nose where it doesn't belong! You're calling me a b\*tch, but you are fully aware of who the b\*tchiest person here is! Plus, if you want to talk about first come first served, Lexie has known Davis for five years. How can you compare to her? Last but not least, I'm warning you. If you want to work in Prosperity

- Jewelry, don't cause trouble for Davis ever again. If you do, I'll send this voice recording of your little antics to him immediately, and show him just how much of a scheming b\*tch you are! When that happens, you better be prepared to

deal with the consequences of your actions!” Jocelyn waved her phone at Yuni, showing her that it was still recording.

Davis was the director of Prosperity Jewelry’s design department. If he knew of Yuni’s behavior, he certainly would not let her off easily.

Yuni’s face twisted in an agitated expression. “You’re despicable, Jocelyn White.”

She pounced at Jocelyn, trying to snatch the phone out of her hand, but Jocelyn dodged nimbly. “You want to snatch my phone? You’re not good enough yet!” With that, Jocelyn dragged Lexie out of the restroom.

Even though Lexie did not talk much, it did not mean that she was a good target for bullies. If Yuni tried to do anything else, she would not forgive her that easily! Once they left the restroom, Lexie became a little worried. “You wouldn’t send that to Davis, would you?”

Jocelyn smiled and patted her hair. “Don’t worry, your secret’s safe with me. If you don’t want anyone to know that you like him, I won’t tell anyone else. I’m just using this recording as a warning for Yuni!”

Lexie sighed in relief. “What happened just now... thank you, Jocelyn!” Jocelyn huffed angrily but smiled. “Silly girl! There’s no need to thank me!” They walked into the banquet hall together and found a group of jewelry designers surrounding a woman, showering her with praise. “You’ll certainly be the champion of this competition, Bella!” “I think so too. Even your uncle, who has such high standards, complimented your designs. You’ll surely be the winner!”

“Bella, don’t forget all of your good friends after you win the grand prize!”

Jocelyn glanced over at the woman and immediately recognized the person being praised. She was a designer named Bella Rothschild, and apparently, she had already won a few awards previously.

However, Jocelyn only had two words to describe her, which were “fake” and “self-centered.”

Just as she thought, after being showered with praise, Bella began putting on an act. “Aww, don’t say that. What would the other designers think? Even though my uncle is one of the judges, you shouldn’t just say such things so casually. What if someone accuses me of nepotism? Even though my uncle did praise my designs, there are so many other designers out there who are so much more talented than I am!” Bella gushed in a high-pitched tone. Her words sounded humble on the surface, but they were all said in her favor. Her chin was lifted high as if everyone else were just ants crawling beneath her feet.

There were a lot of media around. When they heard everyone's fervent discussions, they turned their cameras to Bella's face, snapping pictures and filming her.

After all, this person might be the winner of today's competition for all they knew!

If they took more photos now, all they had to do was write a few more words after, and their job would be done!

Jocelyn stood at the side, opting not to participate in their discussion. However, even though she did not seek trouble, trouble had a way of finding her. Bella's eyes fell upon her, and she immediately sauntered over. "My, my, isn't it Designer White?"