

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 211**

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

Chapter 211

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As a result, there had been no updates since last night. It never occurred to Skyler that it had something to do with Yvonne. He took a knife and patted Dan's face. "Remember to tell the truth for the next question, otherwise, the price will be unbearable for you." Dan nodded again and again. "I will definitely tell the truth!" Skyler's first question made Dan's face change greatly. "You are selling drugs, and Abel was plotted against two days ago because he used the new product you sold recently, am I right?" Dan narrowed his eyes and said nothing. Skyler did not talk any more nonsense. After a flash from the knife, he directly sliced open Dan's arm. "Throw him overboard!" Dan yelled, "Don't! Don't do it! I'll tell you! I'll tell you right now!" As a result, Skyler had no intention of saying anything at all. In the end, Dan was lifted up by the two bodyguards expressionlessly and thrown into the sea. He was tied with a rope and the other end of the rope was tied to the yacht. He followed behind the speeding yacht and rode through the wind and waves in the sea. The icy water was so cold that it penetrated his bones. When Dan was pulled up again, he was only half alive. Skyler sat there quietly like a devil. Dan could not stop himself from shaking when he heard his voice. He said, "Can you tell me now?" Dan did not dare to conceal anything anymore, so he revealed everything. After hearing it, Skyler said directly, "The night is still young, Dan. I will verify the truth of every sentence you say, if you lied to me, I will let you continue to play in the sea, do you understand?" Dan's body was so cold that it was turning gray, and he nodded with his life hanging on by a thread.

Skyler said coldly, "Ask someone to look into what he just said!"

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Jocelyn shook her head quickly and said with an expression like she was overwhelmed, "It's okay!" She was already surprised that Skyler was apologizing to her, how would she still dare to complain?

Besides, Skyler was so angry at the time and one big reason was that he was worried about her safety. She still had a conscience at the end of the day.

After breakfast, the two went out.

Skyler walked ahead and offered, "I'll take you to work"

Jocelyn was still wondering why Skyler had suddenly changed his temperament today and he even took the initiative to apologize, so she did not even pay attention to what he said. After Skyler finished speaking, she did not answer. Hence, when he turned around to take a look, he saw Jocelyn slamming straight into his arms. Jocelyn resisted the urge to curse and immediately reached out to touch her pained nose.

That feeling was too indescribable. It was as if she had hit her nose on a steel plate. It was so stimulating that her tears were about to escape her eyes. Jocelyn said with red eyes, "Why did you stop suddenly?" She looked a little aggrieved and pitiful, so it was obvious that it was really painful. Skyler could not help but curl his lips and asked, "I asked you something, why didn't you answer?"

Jocelyn was startled. "What did you ask?" Skyler glanced at her, feeling amused. Jocelyn looked a little goofy, but she was also pretty adorable.

He said, "I said I'll take you to work."

Jocelyn rubbed her nose, a little embarrassed. "Sorry, I didn't hear you. However, your chest is so hard!"

Jocelyn let go of her hand, the tip of her nose red and pitiful.

Skyler glanced at her with a chuckle, when he saw Jocelyn looking at him, he quickly got rid of the smile on his face. "Who told you to walk without looking at where you're going? Pay more attention in the future!"

Jocelyn nodded angrily. Then, she could not stop herself from reaching out and rubbing her nose. She looked like a little bunny with red eyes, she was so pitiful and cute.

Skyler glanced at her and wondered why he never realized she was so cute before.

Since Skyler took the initiative to apologize today, Jocelyn did not refuse to go to work with him.

Since Skyler heard the topic of men being like clothes the last time, Jocelyn did not dare to link her phone this time. After she got in the car, she lowered her head and played with her phone for a while. Then, she quietly closed her eyes and dozed off. Although they did not speak throughout the entire journey, Skyler was still in a good mood. When they got to the company, the two of them got out of the car. Skyler, for the first time ever, did not take the president's exclusive elevator. Instead, he took his phone and lowered his head to go into the staff elevator.

Jocelyn glanced at him. She wanted to remind him, but when she saw how serious he was when he looked at his phone, she shut up tactfully.

Skyler was looking at Instagram. As soon as he scrolled through, he saw that Jocelyn had posted an Instagram story in the car. "Wow, did the sun rise from the west today?" The picture was White who was being stroked and that hand was obviously Jocelyn's. Whitie looked so pitiful while Jocelyn was stoking and pinching its ears. When Skyler saw that, he felt enraged and amused. He only apologized to her so should she be so shocked?

However, when he looked at the picture, he remembered Jocelyn's expression when she was playing with the cat and his lips curled upwards uncontrollably.

Jocelyn saw his smile unconsciously and she was a little astonished. So, she stole a glance at his phone to see why he was smiling so happily. Then, she inexplicably felt good as well. Indeed, happiness was contagious.

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Just then, the staff elevator stopped on the first floor. When the elevator door opened, the three people standing outside walked in together. When Jocelyn saw the people walking in, the small smile that had just risen on her face disappeared immediately. Rhode was shocked when she saw Skyler. Her voice was very gentle, and it was also soft and sweet. She said with joy, "Mr. Moore! Good morning!"

Yes, the three people who walked in were Rhode and Hailey, and Jocelyn's assistant Yvie. When Jocelyn saw Rhode, she inexplicably got into a bad mood. Skyler put away his phone and glanced at Rhode with a frown. "Why are you here?" Jocelyn was already experienced when she heard Skyler's tone. So, she lowered her eyes, and it was what she was thinking. Rhode was excited and she was not affected by Skyler's expression at all. "I'm here to find Miss White for some designing." Skyler's voice was slightly cold. "Okay." When she saw that the elevator was approaching the design department, Hailey poked Rhode's

arm.

Rhode hurriedly spoke again, "Mr. Moore, I have something to tell you in private." Skyler glanced at Jocelyn subconsciously and then frowned at Rhode. He was silent for a moment before saying, "We can talk in my office." Rhode breathed a sigh of relief immediately. She bowed her head and hummed happily.

Compared to Rhode's happiness, Hailey was even happier. She had a joyous expression on her face as if she was the one who was called to Skyler's office.

Jocelyn remained expressionless. She stared at the smooth elevator walls without saying a word.

When the elevator arrived, she walked out quickly, and Yvie immediately followed. Hailey said to Rhode, "Rhode, I'll wait for you in the design department." After saying that, she straightened her back arrogantly and walked out of the elevator while shaking her slender waist.

Jocelyn already had a rough outline for Hailey's design draft. When she arrived at the design department, she took the first design draft and went to Hailey to see what else she wanted.

She took Yvie into the reception room and handed Hailey the first draft of the design.

As a result, Hailey glanced at it and threw it directly at Jocelyn's face. "Miss White, what is this

thing you have for me? I paid for this and you're conning me like this?" Before Jocelyn could speak, Yvie's face changed. "Miss Young, if you're not satisfied, you can tell us. Why did you throw the design draft on Miss White's face? Even if you're a client, you can't insult others like this!" Hailey raised her chin and glanced at Yvie contemptuously. "Who are you? Do you think you're worthy to talk to me?"

Yvie's face turned red with anger.

Jocelyn reached out and pulled Yvie back. Then, she looked at Hailey with a blank expression. "Miss Young, what are you dissatisfied with? Tell me and I'll fix it."

Hailey snorted lightly. "That's more like it. Little girl, learn from Miss White. The customer is God, so you should treat God with the correct attitude."

Jocelyn glanced at Hailey; she was neither humble nor arrogant. "Miss Young, can you continue to talk about your design requirements? Even if you are a client, you should know when to stop. You don't need to teach my assistant how to do things." Hailey did

not expect Jocelyn to immediately protect her assistant after she berated her. Jocelyn did not even react when Hailey threw the design draft to her face. She sneered; her eyes filled with contempt. "Miss White, are you teaching me how to do things?"

The expression behind Jocelyn's eyes did not change. "I won't dare to do so." She would not bite a mad dog back after she was bitten by it. If she did that, wouldn't she be no different from the other party? Hailey looked at Jocelyn's lukewarm appearance and got angry. Her good friend Rhode had just depended on a powerful figure like Skyler. Who was Skyler? He was Jocelyn's boss!

How dare Jocelyn, a small designer, treat her like this?

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The more Hailey thought about it, the more uncomfortable she felt, and the more she wanted to show Jocelyn an initial strength.

She pointed at Jocelyn's nose. "Miss White, I'm going to tell you today, don't think that just because you are a well-known designer now that you can look down on your clients. You'd better think carefully, who knows in the future that the friend of your client might be your boss. Don't you think so, Miss White?"

She wanted to exert some pressure on Jocelyn, and she was doing it very blatantly. It was as if Rhode had become Skyler's wife, and in the next second, she could ask Rhode to tell Skyler to fire Jocelyn.

Jocelyn glanced at Hailey lightly. There was no emotion in her tone when she said, "Miss Young, besides these, do you still have any other requirements for the design? If not, then I will proceed. You can enjoy your tea; I'll go back to work first." After Jocelyn finished speaking, she got up and left. She walked to the door of the reception room and heard Hailey shout angrily, "Jocelyn!" Jocelyn turned her head and glanced at her. Jocelyn's cold and sharp gaze made Hailey's heart skip a beat

Jocelyn said nothing. Then, she opened the door and walked out. Hailey was so angry that she almost said that her sister Rhode might be Jocelyn's boss, but Jocelyn still dared to disrespect her like this.

This really pissed her off. When Rhode got together with Skyler, she would teach Jocelyn a lesson. At the same time, inside the president's office on the top floor. Rhode looked at Skyler cautiously. "Mr. Moore, I have always wanted to personally apologize to you about the previous scandal, but unfortunately, I never found the opportunity to do so. When we were in Greene City, I wanted to apologize to you in person, but at that

time, you didn't answer my calls or reply to my messages, ..." Skyler looked indifferent and interrupted her directly, "It's not necessary."

Rhode bit her lip, looking pitiful.

It was a pity that Skyler was looking down at the document and never at her. Rhode pursed her lips tightly. "Mr. Moore, if you don't need my apology, then what about gratitude? After all, I am the beneficiary of this scandal, will it affect your work?"

Skyler frowned and looked up at her. "What the hell are you trying to say?"

Rhode braced herself and reached out to take off the outerwear of her dress slowly. "Mr. Moore, I want to... thank you."

Skyler's pupils shrank and his expression instantly became extremely cold. The temperature in the office also seemed to plummet. "Put it back on." Rhode was a little scared. "Mr. Moore, I..."

Skyler's indifferent voice made her a little scared. "Miss Ginn, have some self-respect." Rhode looked embarrassed. She stood there pitifully and did not move.

Skyler had run out of patience. "You apologized to me, and I don't need you to thank me. You can leave now."

Rhode was a little sad. Although she planned to use Skyler to climb up the social ladder, she genuinely liked this man too.

He was powerful, indifferent, and domineering. Every bit of him was fatally attractive to her. She did not believe that there were men who would not be moved by beauty. She stood there stubbornly, reaching for the straps of her dress.

Skyler did not expect the girls nowadays to be so thick-skinned.

His expression was as cold as frost, and he said bluntly, "Miss Rhode Ginn, I think you may have misunderstood. I ignored the scandal because I don't care about it at all. Also, I have a wife. She has a better background than you, she is prettier than you, her body is hotter than yours, and she's more highly educated than you. "I already have the best of the best, so I won't be interested in inferior fakes. Please stop this. Besides, I have no plans to betray my wife. Please go out now, don't force me to ask someone to throw you out. If that happens, all of us will be embarrassed." Rhode finally froze and she was looking at Skyler in disbelief, "M...Mr. Moore, you have a wife?"

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Skyler picked up the landline directly, "Yale, help me escort Miss Ginn out." Rhode tidied up her straps awkwardly and picked up the outerwear on the ground in a panic. Inside the design department.

Yvie sat down next to Jocelyn angrily and fought for justice on her behalf, "How could that Hailey person say that? It's as if Rhode has already become our boss's wife!

"Besides, even if Rhode does marry President Moore one day, does she think she can bully others? She's just a C-lister and she thinks she's all that. Plus, she's only Rhode's friend and not our boss. Who does she think she is?"

Yvie was furious. As she recalled Hailey's attitude towards her and Jocelyn just now, she was seething. Jocelyn looked in different. She glanced at Yvie and blinked. "Don't be angry, maybe President Moore is already married." Hailey was just a buffoon and Jocelyn was not bothered by her, so she could still stay calm and indifferent. Yvie was a little surprised. "Huh? How is it possible Everyone knows that President Moore is an eligible bachelor!" Jocelyn glanced at her, smiled, and said nothing. An eligible bachelor with a hidden marriage?

Although she and Skyler were only married by agreement, there was still a deadline. Skyler was already married, and this was an indisputable fact.

When Rhode came to the design department, Yvie was still talking to Jocelyn. "There is no way that President Moore is married. After all, if he is married, how can no one know about it?"

Jocelyn smiled and said nothing.

At this point, Rhode came in. "Miss White, where's Hailey?"

Jocelyn was stunned. She got up and looked at Rhode. "Miss Young is in the reception room. By the way, Miss Ginn, you can go in first, I'll show you the design draft."

As a result, Rhode shook her head. "No, I have no other requirements. Miss White, you can decide for yourself. I believe in your ability." Jocelyn's eyes flashed. "Okay, I'll walk you and Miss Young out."

Rhode nodded.

As soon as Hailey saw Rhode, she seemed to be more confident. She cleared her throat and asked in front of Jocelyn, "Rhode, why did you come down so quickly?" Rhode's eyes flickered and she whispered, "He is busy today, so I have to be considerate. We talked for a bit, and I left."

Hailey took her arm and walked outside while asking amorously. “What did you talk about in secret?” Rhode glanced at Jocelyn out of the corner of her eyes, not wanting to expose her relationship with Skyler in front of outsiders.

She said softly, “He said that he is too busy today to entertain me and he will compensate me in the future.”

The word ‘compensate’ was quite meaningful.

Hailey made eyes at Rhode immediately and smiled enviously. Then, she glanced at Jocelyn provocatively, “Then did he say when he will give you your status?” Rhode looked embarrassed so she said in a low voice in shyness, “Don’t spew nonsense.” Jocelyn felt her heart sink. She looked at these two silently and sent them into the elevator. Jocelyn turned to go back to the design department and started pondering. If Skyler planned to give Rhode a status, then she would end this marriage that came from an agreement. Skyler was still prestigious so Michael would not dare to do anything now. Before she divorced Skyler, she could send her uncle overseas in advance. When the time came, Michael would not be able to threaten her anymore. Jocelyn took out her phone and typed a message for Skyler. Jocelyn: [President Moore, we should get a divorce.]

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Jocelyn looked at the message she typed out hesitantly, thinking about whether to revise it again so that it sounded more euphemistic.

As a result, as soon as she entered the design department, she heard the heated discussions among everyone.

Jocelyn listened carefully and then understood the cause and effect of the matter.

It turned out that this morning, Dan was crippled by someone and got sent to the door of the police station covered in blood.

The man who left him there was said to be a fisherman who was fishing by the sea and then he picked up Dan from the beach.

He was tortured until he barely looked human, but there was a confession beside him with stated the bad things he had done over the years, and the evidence was even packed and kept beside him in a waterproof bag. The fisherman was kind-hearted. When he saw that this man had done so many evil things, he took him directly to the door of the police station.



Dan's case was well-documented, and together with his confession, he was sentenced to life imprisonment in the morning.

As the news of his sentence came out, the game company whose capital chain was broken also declared bankruptcy. His crime was very serious; hence all his properties were confiscated.

Jocelyn was still thinking about Rhode and Skyler.

When she first heard the news, she was so shocked she could not calm herself for some time.

She thought of Jim and Skyler's joint venture game company. The previous game source code was stolen by someone hired by Dan.

Could this be Skyler's revenge? Jocelyn had always known about Skyler's methods, but when she suddenly heard Dan's ending, she was still a little flustered.

She looked down at the message on her phone and quickly deleted it.

Skyler never mentioned this matter and yet she wanted to take the initiative to bring it up. If Skyler was embarrassed, this might not end well, so she should just wait and decide depending on the situation. Jocelyn was thinking of this when she saw a message from Skyler. Skyler: (Let's have dinner tonight.) Jocelyn was taken aback; she felt an inexplicable emptiness in her heart. Was he planning to tell her the truth and terminate their marriage? Jocelyn: (Alright, send me the address. I'll go over myself after work.)

Skyler: [No need, you can just go with me.] Jocelyn grabbed the phone screen tightly and her expression looked a little complicated. Jocelyn: (Alright.) She did not have the right to say no. After all, she was not married to Skyler. Even though Skyler was conceited, cold, and bad tempered, he was pretty good to her.

Since they got married, he had helped her countless times, and every time he would help her quietly to spare her from the embarrassment and protect her self-esteem.

She should be grateful to him. However, when Jocelyn thought of Hailey's arrogant face and Rhode's shy expression, she felt very uncomfortable.

It was almost time to get off work when Jocelyn got a call from Walter. "Hey, Jo, are you busy?" Walter's voice always sounded so gentle.

Jocelyn grunted a reply and said insipidly, "I'm drawing a design draft, do you need anything?" Walter chuckled. "Can't I call you if I don't need anything." Jocelyn frowned. "No, I'm at work."

Walter smiled and did not continue teasing her. "Let me treat you to dinner tonight, okay?"

Jocelyn refused without thinking, "I have an appointment tonight." The smile in Walter's voice faded. "Jo, you rejected me twice. Is it that hard to have a meal with me? Stop avoiding me, okay?" Jocelyn was a little helpless. "Walt, I am not avoiding you, I really have something to do today!"