

Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 41

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

Chapter 41

Chapter 41

Jocelyn followed Skyler. She felt rather anxious.

She did not expect to meet Skyler's enemy so soon. His enemy had even used her to provoke Skyler since she was his person.

Everyone in Mauve City knew that Skyler was the king of jewelry in Mauve City. He was the top figure in the jewelry industry. However, not many people knew about his background. Everyone only knew that he had appeared six years ago and brought Prosperity Jewelry all the way to the peak. Some people had tried to sabotage him in the dark whereas some others had offended him. However, it was said that all these people were finally met with terrible deaths.

Throughout the years, nothing happened to Skyler despite how much trouble he got into. Some people said that there was a powerful and mysterious force behind him. After that, more people started fearing him.

Just then, a sarcastic laugh rang out. "Skyler, you came out so quickly!"

Skyler said coldly, "I don't need any time to defeat trash like you!"

Jocelyn's lips twitched. She did not say anything.

Jim tilted his head and glanced at Jocelyn, who was standing behind Skyler. A shocked expression appeared on his face. "Tsk tsk tsk, it's no wonder Skyler drove so quickly. Miss White is really gorgeous!"

Jocelyn pressed her lips together awkwardly.

Just then, Lexie whispered, "Thank you for helping me to bring Jocelyn out. Can we leave now?"

Jocelyn walked over from behind Skyler at once. "Lexie!"

There was a worried and complicated glint in Lexie's eyes when she saw Jocelyn

Jocelyn walked over and stood beside Lexie. "President Moore, thank you for everything today!"

Skyler raised his brow and glanced at her. His gaze flashed as he said, "It's fine. Abel was making things hard for you because of me!" Jocelyn nodded and said, "We'll leave first then!"

Skyler hummed and turned around to walk toward his own room.

Jim started to panic. He glanced at Jocelyn and Lexie, who had just left. He then chased after Skyler in exasperation. "Skyler, aren't you going to invite them in to sit down?" Skyler shouted coldly, "There's no need to do so!" Jim took a liking to Lexie because she seemed as innocent as a rabbit. No other woman had ever managed to pique his interest that way!

He could not help but complain about it. "You had a girlfriend in the past. Can't you be a gentleman and send the ladies back home?!"

Skyler cast a sideways glance at him and said, "Don't develop ulterior motives toward her!"

Jim froze and asked, "Who are you referring to?" Skyler spoke out at once, "Jocelyn White!"

Jim did not expect Skyler to say so. Although he was interested in Lexie, he still wanted to test out Skyler's thoughts.

He smirked and said, "Why? You need to give me a reason. She looks rather pretty. She's my

type!"

Skyler frowned unhappily and pushed the door of the room open. "She's my wife!"

Jim could not wrap his mind around things. He had a stunned expression on his face as he asked, "What do you mean?"

Skyler looked at him like he was a fool. He sat down on the sofa and spoke up slowly, "Jocelyn White is my wife. Stop thinking about her that way!" Jim was beyond shocked. "F*ck! Are you kidding me?" Skyler held a cup of whiskey in his hand as he leaned back against the sofa lazily. "Do I look like I'm joking?"

Although he did not want to talk about his relationship, it was an undeniable fact that he had a marriage certificate with Jocelyn White!

Jim calmed down after a while. “Tsk...don’t mention it. After thinking it through, it really seems like the case. Otherwise, you wouldn’t be treating another woman so nicely for no reason!”

Skyler hummed in affirmation without saying anything.

Jim had a nosy expression on his face. “What about Josie? Are you guys over?” Skyler raised his brow and glanced at him. “What else do you expect?”

Jim laughed when he saw Skyler’s expression. “Don’t worry, I was teasing you just now! I have no interest in your wife. Her best friend has caught my eye instead!”

Skyler huffed and ignored him.

Anyways, this was how Skyler usually acted in front of Jim. Jim had long been used to this side of Skyler!

Jocelyn left the room with Lexie.

Jocelyn was worried when she saw how disconcerted Lexie was. “Aren’t you going to continue looking?”

Lexie shook her head in disappointment. “I’m not going to look for it. I might have mistaken things. After all, it isn’t the first time something like this has happened!”

Jocelyn’s heart broke after hearing what Lexie said.

Lexie suddenly asked, “Skyler Moore...is your husband?” Jocelyn froze and said, “Yes, he’s the one that I got a marriage certificate with!”

Lexie told her honestly, “He’s really tall and handsome! Any woman would love to marry him at first sight!”

Jocelyn did not know what to say in response. She wanted to make Lexie happy, so she simply said, “Yes, he’s rather tall. His legs are extremely long!”

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

Chapter 42

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Lexie was stunned. Suddenly, a smile appeared on her despondent face after hearing what Jocelyn said. Her expression looked quite odd. She seemed rather pitiful.

Jocelyn reached out to hug Lexie. She could only comfort her silently and give her courage.

Jocelyn returned to Villa No.1 at North Court.

She took a shower and changed into her pajamas. She then heard the sound of the door opening outside.

She thought about what happened in the bar tonight. She then looked at the packaged box on the bed. She pursed her lips, picked up the box, and walked outside.

Skyler was hanging up his coat when he saw Jocelyn walking over with a small black and blue colored box in her hands.

He frowned. "You're not asleep yet?"

Jocelyn nodded and handed the cuff box over to him. "This is for you. Thank you for saving me last night!"

As soon as Skyler saw the box, a voice rang out in his ears. Have you fallen in love with this woman?

His expression darkened immediately. The tone of his voice grew slightly displeased as well. "I told you that any man would rescue you. Besides, we're married!"

Jocelyn had already handed him the gift. She had no intentions of taking it back. She spoke up, "That's a different thing. Even if we're married, there's no need for you to rescue me. I like to keep my gratitude and resentment clear. I don't like owing others anything!"

Skyler's gaze flashed as plenty of thoughts flashed through his mind. Was this woman giving him a gift because she had developed other thoughts toward him?

After all, a cuff was a private item. If he wore the cuff that she gifted to him, everyone else will think that they were in love. That way, it would also be easier for her to develop other expectations.

In the past, she had called him her husband whenever he teased her.

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There was not a problem since they were married. However, this was a red flag in terms of their feelings. Skyler did not want Jocelyn to catch feelings for him.

His handsome face darkened when he thought of this. "Jocelyn White, you don't need to give me a cuff. I don't lack such items. As long as you don't develop thoughts that you shouldn't have, I won't mistreat you! However, I won't go easy on women that continuously pester me either!"

Jocelyn's expression changed slightly. She was infuriated. She could finally tell that Skyler was the type of person that had a strong determination to outperform everyone in every aspect.

Back then, it was likely that he had obtained a marriage certificate with her because his conceited personality had been threatened. He must have agreed to it since he was not greatly affected by their marriage.

However, now that he had returned to his senses, he was afraid that she would catch feelings for him and start pestering him. He did not want her to become dependent on him.

He was afraid that she would be unwilling to leave his side a year after their marriage.

Jocelyn's family had never loved her since she was young. However, she was well-pursued in school. She had never been humiliated in front of someone else before.

She felt that her headstrong character had been humiliated.

She stared at Skyler and spoke to him in an emotional tone. "Don't worry, President Moore. I will never ever pester another man. That's beyond humiliating!"

Skyler could tell that she was angry. He raised his brow and said, "Great, I hope that you aren't saying this just because of your anger and false bravado!"

Jocelyn was so outraged that she felt like scolding him. However, it was extremely embarrassing for her to debase herself over such an incident.

There was a heavy expression on her face as she spoke to him in an angered tone, "President Moore, you shouldn't be so conceited. Are you that sure that I'm the one who likes you instead of you being the one who likes me?"

Skyler was stunned. It seemed like he had never expected Jocelyn to ask him such a question.

He spoke up in a firm voice, "Don't worry. This will never happen!"

Jocelyn pursed her lips sarcastically and said, "Alright, I'm relieved after hearing you say that!"

Skyler cast a furtive glance at Jocelyn after noticing her unwilling demeanor. He then said, "Let me tell you this. I loved smoking in the past. However, I quit smoking as soon as I decided to quit the habit. Things that other people cannot bear to give away are simply nothing in my

eyes!"

Jocelyn laughed. In the end, he was just being cruel to her. However, this had nothing to do with her either. She did not like him! She was only grateful to him!

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She glanced at Skyler and said in an even tone, "President Moore, I understand your intentions. You don't need to keep reminding me of it. I know that we got married because of our mutual needs. Everything that you're worried about will never happen!" She glanced at the cuff that she was holding while speaking. She then laughed self-mockingly and said, "This was my mistake. I won't do something like this anymore!"

Jocelyn kept the cuff box. She then turned around to leave.

Somehow, Skyler felt slightly displeased. He frowned and called after Jocelyn. "Jocelyn White!"

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

Chapter 43

Chapter 43 Jocelyn turned around and stared at him coldly. "Is there anything else, President Moore?" Skyler frowned and said, "It's nothing of great importance, but you'd better keep your distance from Abel in the future. He's not on good terms with me!"

Jocelyn nodded and said, "Alright, I got it, President Moore."

Jocelyn left after speaking.

Skyler massaged the center of his brows. Jocelyn's attitude tonight made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

After Jocelyn returned to her room, she threw the cuff on her bed and fell asleep. Skyler stood on the spot for a while before heading to the guest room to take a shower. After taking a shower, he stood before the entrance of the master bedroom for a few seconds. He recalled his conversation with Jocelyn just now. He felt that it was inappropriate for him to hug Jocelyn to sleep.

He turned around and walked toward the guest room.

Before sleeping, he put a mint in his mouth. Ever since he quit smoking, it became a habit for him to occasionally have a mint. He thought about how easily he had fallen asleep while hugging Jocelyn previously. He felt that he could fall asleep quickly with her in his arms. However, he did not feel like sleeping even after lying on the bed for three hours.

Skyler felt extremely frustrated. He sat up and thought of Jocelyn, who was sleeping in the room next to his. After a moment of hesitation, he finally swallowed two sleeping pills before getting under the covers to continue sleeping.

The next morning.

During breakfast, Skyler suddenly asked Jocelyn, "What shower gel do you use?" Jocelyn was stunned. "I don't really pay attention to the shower gel that I use. I just use anything available!" "What's the name of the shower gel that you're currently using?" Jocelyn told him the name of the shower gel that she used. Skyler then asked, "Do you use body lotion?"

Jocelyn frowned. She did not understand why Skyler was suddenly asking her such a question.

She shook her head and said, "I don't have such a habit!"

It seemed like Skyler had not slept well. There was an annoyed expression on his face. "What shampoo do you use?"

Jocelyn glanced at him like she was looking at a ghost. She toned down her emotions after seeing the unhappy expression on his face. She then told him calmly, "Kérastase!"

Skyler nodded and took a few bites of his breakfast. He seemed to be slightly absentminded." How about perfume? Do you use it?"

Jocelyn did not know what to say in the face of Skyler's odd behavior. She ate her breakfast hastily and said, "I'm sorry, I don't use perfume. I don't have such a habit!"

Skyler nodded and stopped asking her questions. After finishing breakfast, Jocelyn grabbed her handbag and got up. She then went to change her shoes.

Skyler finally came to his senses. "Where are you going?" Jocelyn replied to him in a straightforward manner, "I'm going to work!" Skyler frowned slightly and asked, "Aren't you coming with me?"

A cold and distant expression formed on Jocelyn's face. "President Moore, I know how to drive. I won't have to trouble you to fetch me to the office in the future. Besides, given the transactional nature of our marriage, I think that it's better for us to avoid going to the company together!"

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Skyler's mind cleared at once. He recalled what he had told Jocelyn in the past two days.

His voice turned icier as well. "Do as you please!"

Jocelyn changed her shoes and left. There was a hint of unhappiness in Skyler's gaze.

As soon as Jocelyn left, Skyler told the butler to purchase the shower gel and shampoo that Jocelyn had mentioned just now.

He felt that Jocelyn's body scent could make him fall asleep easily. It must be the fragrance of her shower gel and shampoo.

Jocelyn's car was an ordinary Volkswagen Scooter. It was parked in the White household the last time she had returned home.

Previously, Michael had set up a trap for her after she returned home. She had no intentions to drive it back to the White household.

After what Skyler had told her yesterday, she decided not to take Skyler's car to work anymore.

She told the butler of No. 1 Villa about it. The butler reacted extremely quickly. He acted quickly and helped her to drive her car over the previous night.

It was undeniable that the butlers and servants in Skyler's villa were all extremely professional.

She rarely saw signs of anyone else in the villa. Only the butler appeared occasionally.

However, the plants in the garden were well tended to. Every corner of the villa was always clean and tidy as well. Besides, a large and complete range of dishes were always prepared during mealtimes. Jocelyn drove her Volkswagen Scooter to the office.

When Jocelyn arrived at the company, she realized that nobody was gossiping today.

She sat down in surprise. She then saw Yvie walking over. Yvie said softly, "Jocelyn, I heard that Director Payne will be coming to work today!"

Jocelyn was stunned. She instantly understood everything. It was no wonder everyone in the department were as quiet and obedient as kittens today.

She nodded and said, "I understand!"

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Yvie spoke in a soft and light tone. She seemed rather silly. "If you manage to impress Director Lang, Fiona Payne will never dare to cause trouble for you again!" Jocelyn glanced at her. She chuckled and nodded. "Alright, I'll listen to you!" As soon as she finished speaking, she heard someone greeting someone else with a laugh. "Good morning, Director Lang!" Jocelyn raised her head to look at the legendary Director Payne. However, she froze in shock the moment she caught sight of him. She looked at the man that had greeted all the employees with a shocked expression on her face.

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

Chapter 44

Chapter 44 Yvie was slightly worried when she saw Jocelyn freezing in place. "Jocelyn, are you alright?!"

Just then, the man looked over after hearing Yvie's voice.

When his gaze met Jocelyn's eyes and landed on her familiar face, he was stunned as well.

Jocelyn shot up from her seat at once. Her chest heaved heavily as she called out in a tentative voice, "Director Lang?" Davis smiled in exasperation. A bitter smile formed on

his lips. "Jocelyn!" He had previously gone on a business trip, so he did not know about Jocelyn coming over to Prosperity Jewelry at all. He was filled with complicated emotions when he saw her in the design department of Prosperity Jewelry.

After hiding for three years, he finally got spotted by someone he knew.

There were plenty of questions in Jocelyn's heart as she looked at Davis, who was standing before her. However, she did not know what to say. Why did he change his last name to Lang? Why did he cut off contact with everyone for the past three years?

Did he know that Lexie had never stopped looking for him?

Davis looked at the change of expressions on Jocelyn's face and immediately sensed her curiosity. He said, "Jocelyn White, come to my office!"

Everyone in the design department saw them calling each other's names. They did not understand the odd atmosphere between them. What was going on?!

"Why are Director Lang and Jocelyn White acting so weirdly toward each other? Do they know each other?"

"I don't think so! Jocelyn White doesn't know Director Lang's name. She didn't show any reaction when she heard his name yesterday!"

"True, it didn't seem like she had heard the name of someone she knew given her expression back then. Perhaps Director Lang wants to test her out since she got recruited into the design department without being interviewed by him!"

Jocelyn walked into Davis's office together with him. She looked at the man sitting behind the desk and called out courteously, "Senior!" Davis glanced at her and smiled. "Junior!"

He paused and added, "Sit anywhere. Ask me anything...you want to ask!"

After all, he would have to work with Jocelyn in the future. He would not be able to hide the truth from her.

Jocelyn nodded and looked at him. "Senior, aren't you called Chance? Why is your name now Davis? It's no wonder Lexie and I could never find you in the past three years!"

Davis was rather shocked. He laughed in amusement and said, "My family decided to change my name. However...why were you guys looking for me?"

Jocelyn cast a complicated stare at Davis. She recalled Lexie's upset and devastated expression yesterday. She then said in exasperation, "Did you forget that you once

saved Lexie's life? Of course, she would panic when the person that she would like to express her gratitude to suddenly disappeared!"

Davis did not know that Lexie liked him. Jocelyn did not dare to tell him the truth either.

The moment Davis heard Lexie's name; a subtle grin flashed across his eyes. "She looks like she has a cold personality. I thought that she wouldn't mind such things. My apologies!" Jocelyn did not know what to say. "You should tell her this. She was really worried about you the past three years. However, why did you suddenly lose contact with us after graduating from university back then?"

Davis was stunned. He remained momentarily silent and said, "Back then, something opened at home. I went overseas. I only returned to the country two years ago!"

Jocelyn could tell that Davis did not want to mention his disappearance in the past three years. She pursed her lips and said, "Regardless of everything, it's great that I finally get to see you, senior!"

Davis laughed and said, "Previously, I heard that a designer that President Moore recruited would be joining the design department. I was wondering who it was. Jocelyn, I have my bets on you. Your design talent is the best among everyone that I've ever met!"

Jocelyn laughed and teased him, "I don't believe you! Josie is much more capable than I am!"

Davis was stunned. He shook his head slightly and spoke to her with a serious expression on his face. "Her achievements as a designer might be a lot higher than yours, but her talent cannot compare to yours!"

Jocelyn was slightly shocked. She laughed and shook her head immediately. "You can say such things in front of me, but please don't say these words outside. Otherwise, Fiona will probably die of jealousy!"

Davis laughed and said, "I know. She has always idolized Josie. However, you're not any worse off than her either. As long as you work hard, you'll definitely go further than Josie!"

Jocelyn wanted to tease him. However, she could not bring herself to say anything when she noticed the serious expression on Davis's face. Just then, someone knocked on the door. "Director Lang, Miss White, President Moore asked you and all the designers from the design department to go up for a meeting right now!"

Davis stood up and said, "Let's go ahead and attend the meeting!"

Before Jocelyn could Lexie about the good news, she had to head to the conference room on the highest floor for a meeting with Davis.

The moment Skyler walked into the conference room; he had his mind on the meeting's agenda. If he ensured that Jocelyn got to participate in the Century Jewelry Competition, would she think that he cared for her?

However, he saw Jocelyn and Davis together as soon as he entered the room.

Their heads were lowered as they chatted and laughed together. They seemed to be extremely close, Skyler did not know what they were chatting about, but Jocelyn laughed so brightly that there seemed to be stars in her eyes.

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

Chapter 45

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Skyler suddenly felt rather displeased.

He walked to his seat and said coldly, "You guys are so noisy. Do you not intend to have a meeting anymore? Do you think this is a market?"

Actually, everyone had already quietened down when Skyler walked into the conference room. Now that he was throwing a tantrum, nobody dared to say anything. Davis noticed how Skyler's gaze was fixed on him. "President Moore, I'm sorry. I was being disrespectful toward you!" Skyler shouted out coldly, "Let's have the meeting!"

Skyler seemed to be at odds with Davis. He asked him to present the takeaways from the previous season and discuss the progress plans for the next season. Luckily, Davis was rather capable. These tasks were not difficult for him at all. After Davis finished speaking, Skyler spoke up immediately. "There are three important points that the design department of Prosperity Jewelry needs to focus on. Firstly, we must raise our designers' profiles through all sorts of large-scale competitions. That way, the company will be able to gauge your skills. Secondly, all of you need to hand in the design drafts for the new pieces next season based on your own capabilities!"

Nobody said anything. Previously, Jocelyn did not really understand how the design department of Prosperity Jewelry operated. She felt like Skyler's words were directed at her.

Skyler then added, "The last and most important point is our private custom clients. Each designer has their own private list of clients. They must customize their client's pieces according to their client's requests. That's the way a premium jewelry company like Prosperity Jewelry operates. Designers that don't have a good understanding of these criteria and without private custom customers should look into it after this meeting!"

Skyler cast a glance at Jocelyn while speaking. The others might not have caught Skyler's gaze, but Jocelyn had noticed it.

She knew that Skyler's words were directed at her. She was the newest addition to the design department at Prosperity Jewelry. Who else did not have private custom clients other than her?

Skyler ignored Jocelyn's reaction and added, "There's another announcement that I'd like to make in today's meeting. After a meeting with the company executives, we have all decided that Miss Jocelyn White's work is an original piece. She didn't commit plagiarism. Therefore, we intend to let her continue participating in the Century Jewelry Competition a representative of our company! Do all of you have any thoughts on that?"

Nobody dared to say anything after Skyler finished speaking. Century Jewelry had certain participation criteria. Even an ordinary five-year employee might not be able to obtain the right to participate in the competition. However, Jocelyn had obtained the right to participate in the competition as soon as she arrived at the company. It was impossible for everyone not to be jealous!

Just then, Davis spoke up, "President Moore, the design department doesn't have any opinions on this. We believe in Miss White's capabilities as well!"

Skyler huffed coldly when he heard what Davis told Jocelyn. "The meeting ends here. Director Lang, come to my office for a while!"

After speaking, Skyler walked out with large strides. Davis bid Jocelyn farewell and followed Skyler to his office. As soon as Davis entered Skyler's office, Skyler turned around to look at Davis. Davis could not tell if Skyler was pleased or angry. The tone of his voice was rather weird. "What do you think about Jocelyn White?" Davis was stunned. "Didn't you recruit Miss White, President Moore?" Skyler's gaze darkened as he took off his suit jacket and threw it on the sofa. He walked toward his desk and said, "Both of you seem like you're extremely close! People might even think that you're the one who recruited her to the company!" Davis's gaze flashed. What was he trying to imply? He felt slightly confused. What was with Skyler's attitude toward Jocelyn? He had given Jocelyn the right to participate in the Century Jewelry Competition during the

meeting just now. However, he had also pointed out that Jocelyn did not have any private custom clients. He was giving her opportunities while putting her down at the same time. Was this Skyler's new way of dealing with his employees? Upon noticing how quiet Davis was, Skyler huffed lightly and said, "Why aren't you speaking now? Is it that hard for you to reply to my question?" Davis shook his head at once and explained, "I only knew that the new designer was Jocelyn after starting work today morning!" After hearing the tone of his voice, Skyler finally realized what was going on. He frowned and asked, "Have both of you known each other?" Davis laughed and said, "She's my junior from the same major in university!"

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

Chapter 46

Chapter 46

Skyler froze as he looked at Davis in shock. He did not expect this at all.

It was no wonder the two of them seemed to be so close to each other.

He opened a document folder and asked, "Why didn't you mention this before?" Davis laughed bitterly and told him honestly, "I've not been in contact with my close friends in university for a long time. This is the first time that I'm meeting Jocelyn in three years' time!" The discomfort that Skyler felt in his heart dissipated slightly. Skyler did some self-reflection. He had always been a dominant person. He must have started to view Jocelyn as his personal possession. That was the reason why he felt uncomfortable about it.

After all, they were both married. He sat up and leaned against his office chair. He then spoke up in a seemingly casual tone, "Since you're a close acquaintance of hers, you should understand her well. Tell me what you know about her!"

Davis pondered upon it for a moment before saying calmly, "She's a righteous person. Her talent in design is pretty great!"

"How great is she?" Skyler looked at him with a raised brow.

Davis told him the truth, "She's the most talented one among all the designers that I know of!"

Skyler's pupils constricted slightly as he said flatly, "I wouldn't expect you to rate her so highly!" Jocelyn went downstairs with everyone else.

Before she walked into the design department, the news about her participation in the Century Jewelry Competition had already spread out. However, everyone simply mentioned it vaguely before her. They did not dare to say anything directly to her face. Jocelyn did not mind what they said. However, someone suddenly mentioned private custom clients. Everyone immediately started throwing shade at her.

"No matter how capable some people are, they can never compare to Josie. Josie has the most private custom clients in Prosperity Jewelry!"

"Yes, other than the main products of every season, the design department mainly focuses on producing private custom-made products. There is a minimum threshold for private orders every season!"

"I guess nobody would come to designers with no true talent!"

Jocelyn was stunned. She flipped through the documents by the side and looked at the private custom orders

There was truly a minimum threshold for private orders. This threshold referred to the minimum number of orders from clients each month.

If a designer did not reach the target each month, their bonus would be deducted. If they did not reach the target consecutively for three months, they would be fired.

Jocelyn's gaze flashed. She recalled how some people had asked her to design customized pieces for them when she was working in Oasis Jewelry. However, Oasis Jewelry did not allow private customizations. Howard did not allow her to take on such projects as well.

Now that she had the chance to do so, she would contact the people that had previously asked her for private customizations in a few days' time and ask them if they still required her services.

Jocelyn was pondering upon this when Yvie approached her with an outraged expression on her little face. 1

Jocelyn poked her face and chuckled, "Why are you unhappy again?"

Yvie lowered her voice so that only the two of them could hear their conversation. She cautiously spoke up, "I heard that Fiona doesn't have as many private custom clients as

she does now in the past. When Josie left, she handed most of her clients over to Fiona!”

Jocelyn was stunned. She understood what Yvie meant. Josie must have recommended Fiona to all of her private custom clients.

Under such circumstances, most clients would choose to accept Josie’s recommendation and let Fiona design some jewelry pieces for them.

It was no wonder Fiona always took Josie’s side!

Jocelyn glanced at Yvie and laughed. “It’s nothing. As long as we’re capable, we don’t need to worry about having no clients!”

Yvie looked at Jocelyn without blinking when she noticed just how calm she was. Suddenly, she felt rather curious. “Jocelyn, why did you give all your design drafts to Lily White in the past?!”

She clearly remembered that Jocelyn had said that she had given her drafts to her willingly. Jocelyn laughed and said, “Back then, I didn’t really have the urge to put my name out there. I only wanted to live an ordinary life. Besides...” “My ex-boyfriend didn’t want me to be overly famous. He always said that taller trees in the woods will surely get their tops blown off. He told me that I don’t need to compete against others since I can be outstanding on my own. He wants me to be a full-time housewife!” Yvie knew everything that had been posted about Jocelyn online. She felt extremely angered at how unfairly Jocelyn was treated. “But Lily and him...”

Yvie did not say the remaining words, but Jocelyn could guess what she planned to say.

She glanced at Yvie and chuckled lightly. “I was extremely infuriated back then. However, after calming down and thinking things through for a couple of days, it’s hard to throw all the blame at one person!”

She wondered if Howard had ever liked her. She figured that he had once liked her. After all, she had once felt his true feelings for her.

Perhaps he had lost his passion for her due to her ambivalent attitude toward him. Although he was a scumbag for cheating on her with Lily, relationship problems as such could not be fully blamed on one person!

Yvie noticed the distant expression on Jocelyn’s face. It seemed like she did not want to talk more about it anymore. She then changed the topic. “The other employees from the design department always talk behind your back!”

Jocelyn remained nonchalant. "People tend to talk behind your back. Don't pay it any mind. Don't make enemies easily either. There are so many people in the design department. Not everyone is our enemy!"

She paused and added, "Besides, it's hard to tell who's the true enemy. Be careful while working in the future!"

She could tell that Yvie truly liked her. Jocelyn genuinely wished her all the best as well. Yvie nodded. However, she could not help but say, "It seems like Director Lang regards you highly. With Director Lang looking after us, they should keep their behaviors in check!" At the mention of Davis, Jocelyn suddenly recalled that she had forgotten to tell Lexie about this news.

She picked up her phone and walked outside immediately. "Yvie, get to work first. I'm going out to make a call!"

When Lexie picked up Jocelyn's call, she was going downstairs after completing a major project. Jocelyn's voice was extremely excited from the other end of the phone. "Lexie, guess who I met?"

Lexie was upset as she did not manage to find Chance last night. She asked dispiritedly, "Who is it?"

Jocelyn laughed lightly and said, "It's Chance!"

Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 47

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

Chapter 47

Chapter 47 The other end of the phone suddenly went silent. Jocelyn said, "It's Senior Lang, whom you've missed so badly throughout the years!"

As soon as Jocelyn finished speaking, a loud "Ah" rang out on the other end of the call. The sound of a heavy item falling on the ground suddenly rang out. It sounded like objects were crashing against each other.

Jocelyn grew slightly panicked. "Lexie, how are you?"

After some time, she heard Lexie's shaky and pained voice. "Jocelyn...I lost my balance just now. I fell down the stairs!"

Jocelyn's face paled at once. "Wait there. I'll call the ambulance. I'll come over immediately!" Jocelyn started panicking. Lexie lived alone. She did not know how badly she had fallen.

Jocelyn felt extremely guilty. She knew how important Chance was to Lexie. She should not have told her about him so suddenly.

Jocelyn called for an ambulance and took leave from the company. She then rushed over to the hospital immediately.

Meanwhile, Lexie lay on the ground alone at her place. Her body hurt terribly, but she laughed out loud like a fool.

She had finally managed to find him. Jocelyn would not joke about something like that with her. If she told her that she had met him, that meant that she had seen him.

Lexie recalled the moment she had heard about the news from Jocelyn. Her mind instantly went blank as she walked downstairs in a dazed manner. She then missed her footing and rolled down the stairs.

She had just experienced such a terrifying experience, but she did not feel any lingering fear at all. She was so overjoyed that she felt the urge to cry right then. When Jocelyn arrived at the hospital, Lexie had already been sent to the emergency rescue room.

Jocelyn waited outside the emergency room anxiously. She felt like a fish out of water. An hour later, Lexie finally came out of the operation theatre.

The doctor told Jocelyn that Lexie had wounded her leg severely. She had a slight concussion, and her left arm was broken. Other than that, everything was fine.

Jocelyn finally let out a sigh of relief. The nurse pushed Lexie into a ward, and Jocelyn hurried over immediately.

Lexie's left arm was put into a cast. Her eyes shone when she saw Jocelyn walking in.

Jocelyn had never seen such a bright glint in Lexie's eyes for the past three years that Chance had disappeared.

She let out an inward sigh of exasperation. She then heard Lexie ask, "Jocelyn, you saw him, right?"

Jocelyn nodded after seeing how anxious Lexie was. "Yes, I saw him!"

“Where’s he right now? I want to see him!” Lexie seemed rather panicked. It looked like she wanted to leave the hospital and look for Chance at once.

Jocelyn looked at her in irritation and said, “Although the doctor said that you only broke your left arm, you still need to be hospitalized for up to two days for observation. Can’t you be obedient stay in the hospital?” Lexie looked at her pitifully as an upset expression flashed across her cold face. “But I’ve waited for three years. You just told me that you saw him. How can I stay here calmly?!”

Jocelyn sat down by her bed and said, “Calm down. Listen to me. He’s not called Chance now. He changed his name to Davis. Also, you don’t need to be afraid that you won’t get to see him anymore. He’s now my direct supervisor. I’ll tell him about your accident and ask him to meet you. How’s that?”

Tears welled in Lexie’s eyes as she asked, “Really?” Davis had disappeared after graduating from university. She had been hoping to find him for the past three years. She had never expected him to appear in front of her. Jocelyn nodded and said, “Yes, absolutely. Since he has already met me, there’s no need for him to continue hiding from us! Besides, it’s likely that he vanished and changed his name back then because of family-related matters. I asked him about it briefly in the morning, but he didn’t really want to bring it up. Be more cautious when you meet him. Don’t ask him too many questions!” Lexie nodded and said, “Yes, as long as he comes here, I won’t say anything!”

Jocelyn looked at Lexie. Her heart ached for her. Lexie did not seem like herself anymore after developing a crush on Chance!

When she first knew Lexie, she always had a cold poker face. However, ever since Chance appeared, her emotions seemed to have become more complicated. She was no longer the cold and calm person that she was anymore. Chance seemed to have become the person that affected all her emotions. She looked at Lexie and spoke to her in an angered tone, “Now that you’ve asked me all the questions that you wanted to, it’s time for you to explain things to me next. I just told you that I saw him. How can you fall down the stairs? Do you know how worried I was while talking to you over the phone?”

There was a guilty expression on Lexie’s cold face. She bit her lip as an apologetic expression flashed across her face. “I’m sorry, Jocelyn!” At that moment, her mind had gone blank! She did not know what she was doing at all!

Jocelyn looked at her in exasperation. She felt slightly frustrated and extremely angered. She was worried as well. However, she could not scold or hit Lexie.

At the same time, on a street nearby Claude Hospital.

A sports car and a Hummer collided with each other.

Jim was beyond angered. "Abel, is something wrong with you? Don't you know how to turn on

your signal? Do you know how to drive?!"

Abel sat in his Hummer and rolled down his windows. He pointed his middle finger at Jim and spoke up in a provoking tone, "I did it on purpose. Is there a problem?"

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Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 48

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

Chapter 48

Chapter 48

Jim was infuriated. He pressed on the accelerator without thinking and drove towards Abel's Hummer without thinking. His sports car then collided with the Hummer.

The moment the cars collided harshly with each other; the intense impact caused Jim's body to jerk forward. When he tried to sit back in the car seat, he hit his arm on the car door.

He hissed in pain. He could tell that he had hurt his left arm.

Abel sat in his Hummer. He did not mind the dents and scratches on his car at all.

He faced Jim, who was seated in his sports car, and spoke up in an arrogant tone. "What a weakling! You've underestimated your own abilities!"

After speaking, he started his car and drove away at once. Jim punched his steering wheel angrily. His fist hurt so much that he clenched his teeth.

When Skyler picked up Jim's call, Jim was in an ambulance.

Despite how painful Jim's arm was, he could not stop himself from speaking. He told Skyler about everything. "Skyler, you don't know how arrogant that rascal was. F*ck him! He pointed his middle finger at me and even told me that he did everything on

purpose. I almost exploded in rage. I'll murder him after getting discharged!" Skyler replied to him in a flat tone, "How amazing. You tried hitting his car, but you ended up getting hurt instead!"

Jim did not back down. "He was the one who challenged me first. He hit my car first! That rascal must have caused trouble with me on purpose because we brought away the designer from your company last night!" Skyler felt slightly speechless. "Quit the nonsense. You were driving a sports car. Why would you try hitting a Hummer? Are you brainless? If you really wanted to hit his car, you should drive a tank and smash him to pieces the next time!"

Jim had been feeling rather aggrieved. However, he lit up in joy after hearing what Skyler said. "You're right!"

Skyler hung up on the phone and rushed to the hospital straight away.

Meanwhile, Jocelyn watched Lexie fall asleep in her ward. She then got up to purchase some daily necessities for Lexie.

There was a large market on the east side of Claude Hospital. However, one had to cross a small alley by the hospital to access the market.

Jocelyn was still thinking about how she should tell Davis about Lexie getting hospitalized. She then heard a panicked voice ringing out from the depths of the alley.

"Drag him over at once! Don't let anyone see him! Beat him to death!"

Immediately after, the sound of kicks and punches rang out. Angry shouts and curses were blended in among the noise as well. "Don't you enjoy acting all righteous, you hypocrite? You'll lose the ability to have righteous grandsons after today!"

Jocelyn frowned. She did not need to guess to know what had happened over there.

She pondered upon it for a few seconds and took out her phone at once. She searched for the audio of a police car's sirens online and started playing it in a loop.

She held her phone and ran toward the alley while shouting, "The police are here!" Panicked footsteps rang out in the alley. "Stop hitting him! Hurry up and leave! The police are coming!"

"Hurry up, the police siren is ringing just outside the alley!"

Jocelyn heard the hurried footsteps of those men running away. It seemed like they had run toward the other end of the alley.

She headed toward the area where the group of men had been beating someone up just now and walked over furtively.

As she walked closer, she caught sight of a man in a gunny sack. He had fallen the ground, and he seemed to be trying to escape from the sack. Jocelyn walked over in a hurry. She helped the man to remove the sack from his head. Jocelyn did not expect a handsome face to appear before her after removing the sack. In the past, Jocelyn assumed that people were exaggerating when they described men being as delicate as jade and incomparably handsome. She thought these descriptions only applied to people from the faraway past.

However, she felt that these descriptors were not exaggerated at all when she saw the man before her. This man looked as fine and delicate as pure jade. He was fair and handsome as well.

He was completely different from Skyler, who was suffocatingly handsome and had an angular face.

Humans tended to be attracted by good-looking things. Jocelyn stared at the man in a daze. The man then spoke up in a warm tone, "Miss, you were the one who played the audio of the police sirens, right?"

Jocelyn immediately returned to her senses. She did not expect him to be smart and good looking

She pulled him up at once. "Let's go out first. It'd be bad if those men returned!" The man nodded, and they both left the alley in a hurry. After arriving on the street, they let out sighs of relief.

Jocelyn looked at the wound on the man's face. He should have gotten hurt after being beaten up just now. She was rather worried. "Are you alright?"

The man shook his head and said, "It's nothing much. I just got beaten a few times. It doesn't hurt. Right, I haven't introduced myself to you!"

He reached out his hand and greeted her. "Nice to meet you, I'm Zayn Claude. Thank you for helping me just now!"

If it were not for Jocelyn, he would have undoubtedly left with more severe injuries than he did.

Jocelyn was slightly stunned when she heard his name. Zayn Claude. Why did it sound so familiar?

Suddenly, a notice that she had seen flashed across her name. She widened her eyes at once." You're the director of Claude Hospital?"

A look of shock flashed across Zayn's face. "Do you know me?"

Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 49

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

Chapter 49

Chapter 49 Jocelyn did not expect the man that she had rescued would turn out to be Zayn Claud. He had helped her prove that Lily White had faked her suicide attempt!

She smiled and nodded. She then reached out her hand to shake Zayn's hand. "Nice to meet you, I'm Jocelyn White. You published a notice about my half-sister faking her suicide! I've always thought that you were a good man, Mr. Claud. I didn't expect you to be so young!" Just then, she recalled what the group of men had said when they beat Zayn up. If she did not understand things wrongly, Zayn had gotten beaten up because of how he took the initiative to publish the notice. Jocelyn felt slightly guilty. They both let go of each other's hands. Zayn had a shocked expression on his face. "It's you!" The popular plagiarism incident was related to the fake suicide case in Claude Hospital. Of course, he knew about it!

Jocelyn smiled and nodded. "It's me. I haven't thanked you for your righteous act. Thanks to you, the netizens won't be making a fool of me for life!"

Zayn smiled after hearing what she said. "It's nothing much. This is my basic conscience as a doctor!"

The two instantly grew closer after getting to know each other.

Jocelyn looked at him and said, "Right, who were those men? Why did those men bring you to this alley?"

Zayn glanced at Jocelyn and laughed in exasperation. "Each and every doctor out there has experienced being hated on by their patients' family. I wanted to purchase something at the market today. However, they threw a gunny sack over my head as soon as I entered the alley!" He laughed and glanced at Jocelyn, "Speaking of this, I

need to thank you for rescuing me!” Jocelyn felt slightly embarrassed. “No way, you were the one who helped me online first, Mr. Claud. I should thank you first!”

Zayn seemed to be in a better mood now. “We’ve helped each other out. Right, why are you here?”

Jocelyn’s gaze flashed as she smiled and pointed to the supermarket next to them. “My friend was hospitalized. I came over to purchase some daily necessities for her!”

Zayn was slightly stunned. “What a coincidence. Come on, let’s go!”

Claude Hospital.

Skyler came over to the hospital and watched as the doctors set the cast on Jim’s arm. Jim then got sent to a ward.

They stood by the door of the ward and chatted for a while. Skyler was about to leave when Jim held him back with his uninjured arm. “Can you send some food over during lunch? The dishes in the hospital taste terrible!”

Jim had only injured his arm, but he was still as haughty as ever. He did not forget to flirt even

in the hospital.

He flirted with the nurses that came by his ward and flashed them lustful gazes. Skyler pretended not to know him. “Ask someone else to do that! I’m very busy!” Jim dragged him in a clingy manner and said, “Don’t do that! I’ve been hospitalized!”

Skyler glanced at him speechlessly and said, “You just fractured your arm. You don’t need to be hospitalized!”

Jim frowned and said, “You don’t understand. There are plenty of girls in the hospital. Since I’m paying a visit to the hospital, how can I not grab the opportunity to stay here?!”

Skyler felt the overpowering urge to break his other arm as well. “You should visit the psychiatric department!”

As soon as Skyler finished speaking, his phone rang.

He then picked up his phone.

As soon as Jim let go of Skyler, he caught sight of a familiar figure in the distance.

He immediately recalled how Skyler had told him about his marriage with Jocelyn last night. He grabbed Skyler and waggled his brows at him. "Skyler, isn't that your little designer?" Skyler was talking on the phone. He frowned and looked over when Jim interrupted him.

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After that, he caught sight of Jocelyn and a young man holding bags full of items in their hands. They chatted happily as they walked over from the other end of the hospital corridor.

The doctors and nurses that passed by them nodded to greet them.

There was a downcast expression on Skyler's face. He did not expect to see Jocelyn being so close with another man after half a day.

He was the one who had asked Jocelyn not to have ulterior motives toward him. However, Jocelyn kept having different men by her side.

Skyler could not resist feeling infuriated. Why did he not find out about this woman's flirting abilities back then? Her abilities could rival that of Jim's.

Jocelyn was looking at Zayn while they chatted. Zayn told Jocelyn that since her friend was staying at his hospital, it was only right for him to pay her friend a visit.

The two were chatting when Jocelyn felt someone's gaze on her. She raised her head immediately and was faced with the sight of Jim smiling cheekily at her. Skyler was staring at her with an inexplicable expression on his face.

Jocelyn was stunned. Why were they over here?

When her gaze landed on the cast on Jim's arm, she finally understood what had happened. Oh, Jim had broken his arm.

Zayn noticed the change in Jocelyn's gaze and asked her, "What's wrong, Jocelyn White?"

Jocelyn returned to her senses and shook her head. "It's nothing!"

Zayn turned to look in the direction of her gaze and caught sight of Skyler and Jim, who were standing by the door of the ward, immediately. His gaze flashed. "Are they your friends?"

Jocelyn pursed her lips. She did not know how to introduce Zayn to them. Was he a friend? Surely they were not friends yet, right?

However, they were just standing at the door of the ward next to Lexie's ward. Jocelyn could not even ignore them. As soon as she walked over with Zayn, Jim chuckled and asked, "Miss White, why are you at the hospital? Did you come over to visit me after knowing that I injured myself?"

After speaking, he cast a glance at Skyler, who was standing by the side.

Jocelyn pursed her lips and replied honestly, "My friend got hospitalized. I'm here to visit her!"

Skyler hung up on his call coldly and kept it. He looked at Jocelyn and spoke up in an oppressive tone, "Which friend is that?"

Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 50

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

Chapter 50

Chapter 50 Jocelyn could not figure out the emotions in Skyler's gaze. However, she still told him the truth. "Lexie!"

Zayn could tell that Jocelyn was acting rather unnaturally in front of Jim and Skyler. He spoke up at the right time. "Jocelyn, may I know who they are?"

Jocelyn glanced at Zayn and tried explaining things to him at once. "This is the CEO of Prosperity Jewelry, Skyler Moore. The injured one is his friend!"

Jim raised his brow after listening to Jocelyn's introduction. He glanced at Skyler instinctively as a sense of despondence overcame him. Were they both not married? Why was Jocelyn acting like she did not know him well?

Jocelyn did not notice Jim's reaction at all. She introduced Zayn to them after speaking. "President Moore, Mr. Rand, this is the director of Claude Hospital, Mr. Zayn Claude."

Skyler glanced at Jocelyn silently. He then reached out his hand to Zayn. "Mr. Claude, it's nice to finally meet you!" Zayn and Skyler were both well-known in Mauve City.

However, they were both from different industries. They have never interacted much before either. Both never paid much attention to each other.

Therefore, this was the first time that the two were meeting each other after so many years.

Zayn reached out his hand to shake Skyler's hand. "President Moore, you're more well-known than I am! I finally get the chance to meet you!" ;

They let go of each other's hands after a brief handshake.

Skyler fixed his gaze on Zayn and said, "If you'd like to get custom-designed jewelry, you can come to Prosperity Jewelry!"

Zayn laughed and said, "I will. Of course, if someone from your family wants to see a doctor, they can come to Claude Hospital as well. I'll definitely introduce the best doctors to you, Mr. Moore!"

The corner of Jocelyn's lips twitched. She suddenly felt that Zayn liked getting back at others despite his gentleman-like image. Skyler cast a brief glance at Zayn without replying to his question.

However, Jim grew unhappy. "Are you for real? Are you hoping that everyone would come to the hospital to get a medical check-up?"

Zayn glanced at Jim while his expression remained unchanged. "Oh, I made a mistake. Apologies, I meant to say that human beings get sick and pass away. Some things are unavoidable. If any of you come to the hospital, I'll introduce doctors to you since you're Miss White's friends!"

Jocelyn did not expect Zayn to have such a prickly personality behind his seemingly gentle and nice demeanor.

Jim huffed coldly. Skyler glanced at him expressionlessly. Jim then kept quiet.

Somehow, Jocelyn felt that Skyler seemed rather unhappy.

She did not try to rile him up either. "President Moore, Mr. Rang, if there's nothing much, Mr. Claude and I are going to visit Lexie right now!" Skyler remained silent with a cold expression on his face. Jim's gaze flashed. He smiled and said, "Lexie is staying next to me. What a coincidence! I need to pay her a visit as well. Let's head over together!" Finally, all four of them walked into Lexie's ward.

Lexie's small room suddenly grew extremely lively. Lexie could not help but frown.

Jocelyn felt slightly exasperated. "Lexie, President Moore and Mr. Rand came over to visit you as soon as they knew that you got injured. Meanwhile, this is my friend, Zayn Claude!" Skyler raised his eyes to look at Jocelyn after hearing what she said.

Jocelyn's back was facing him. Therefore, she did not notice the unpleasant expression on Skyler's face.

He did not expect Jocelyn to completely stop acting like a brat in front of her after he told her off that day.

She was extremely courteous toward him right now. She was treating him as her boss in front of outsiders.

Alright, he was the one who asked her not to catch feelings for him. He could accept her behaviors as well.

However, why was he still her boss while Zayn had become her friend?

Right, there was also her senior, Davis, in the company!

The more Skyler thought about it, the darker his expression grew. He felt like he was being disregarded. He felt immensely displeased.

He glanced at Jim and said coldly, "I'm leaving first. Don't call me if it isn't anything important!"

After speaking, Skyler turned around and walked away.

Jocelyn greeted him in the courteous tone that an employee would use while speaking to their boss. "Goodbye, President Moore! I won't send you off!"

Skyler froze in his steps and huffed coldly. He then walked out in large strides.

He did not expect to hate the way Jocelyn kept talking to him in such a courteous tone. It seemed like she was mocking him. He felt extremely uncomfortable.

Jim was stunned for a moment. He then chased Skyler out at once.

Jim caught up with Skyler at the elevator. He grabbed Skyler and asked, "Skyler, did you really get angry?" Skyler glanced at him expressionlessly. "Do I look like I'm angry?"

Jim pouted and said, "Stop acting. Don't I understand you well enough? You're not acting like yourself right now. You're a man with so much pride. However, after both of you got married,

she's acting like she doesn't know you in front of everyone on purpose. You're not the only one that's unhappy. Even I'm unhappy about it. Shouldn't she know if she should be closer to her husband or friend?"