

Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 51

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

Chapter 51

Chapter 51

Hearing Jim's words, Skyler seemed to grow a little angry then and when he thought about Jocelyn's gift-giving the night before, he had even taken the opportunity to criticize her. Jocelyn seemed to be a little angry then.

However, she had always been well in control of her emotions that even in response to Howard's betrayal, she even fought back calmly.

Last night, her appearance at the time had at most been somewhat indifferent.

He raised his gaze and looked at Jim. "It's not what you think. Also, pretend you know nothing about the marriage certification between us in the future and leave our affairs alone. Don't talk nonsense when you go out either!"

After Skyler said all this, he entered the elevator immediately. Jim frowned fiercely as he watched the elevator close in front of him. He shrugged helplessly. "OK, whatever you say!"

In the ward.

Jocelyn had never seen Skyler's expression change like that before. However, Lexie was meeting her face to face and she could see everything as clear as day.

Zayn spoke some words of concern to Lexie and exchanged contact information with Jocelyn before he left.

He had just left when Lexie could not hold herself back and asked, "Jocelyn, did you offend Skyler? He looked particularly foul just now!"

Jocelyn's eyes flashed. She shook her head. "I'm a nobody, how could I possibly offend him?"

Lexie frowned. "Didn't you both make it official already? Your relationship with Zayn when you introduced yourself just now was even closer than him! If it were me, I would definitely be unnerved!"

Jocelyn glanced at Lexie. "Is that so? It may just be the way you think, you don't know..."

Jocelyn could not stand it and shared with her how she gave Skyler a pair of cufflinks and ended up getting criticized by him.

Lexie was stunned when she heard this. There was a trace of sarcasm in her cold expression and she could not help but scoff. "He's really a narcissist, thinking he's some golden child. He likely doesn't know that if the people who pursued you in Mauve University back then were to stand hand to hand, they would circle Mauve City three times over!"

Hearing Lexie's words, Jocelyn laughed. "He would probably shoot back at me saying that the number of women who pursued him would circle the earth three times over!"

Lexie smirked. "I'm afraid he's not Gucci, not everyone wants him!"

Jocelyne could not help herself and laugh out loud. She could not help but be absolutely beside herself when she imagined the word "Gucci" being compared with Skyler's cold expression.

The image was too amusing, she really dared not think too much about it.

Seeing that she was in a good mood, Lexie continued, "Your discussion ended up that way

yesterday night yet he didn't spare your dignity at all. You guys even bumped into each other in the hospital after leaving the company, it really, is such a small world!"

Jocelyn's smile did not reach her eyes. "Since we are bound to meet as enemies, then we shall stay on his path and keep things as they are!"

Leaving others aside, Jocelyn was not to be outdone. A faint smile appeared on Lexie's cold face. "If we're talking about strength, Jocelyn is still the strongest!"

She glanced at Jocelyn secretly as she said this. Her tone somewhat unnatural, she added, "Eh... Jocelyn, when will Ch – Davis be over?!"

Jocelyn looked at her and said, "Hold on, I'll make a call now!"

Lexie exclaimed, "You haven't called him yet!"

Jocelyn had nothing to say and did not want to answer that. She took out her phone immediately and walked out.

As soon as Jocelyn left, the door of the ward opened again.

Lexie looked up lazily and saw Jim's handsome, smiling face. "Little sister, you've been admitted!"

Lexie snorted. "Who're you calling sister!"

Jim came over with a smile and sat by the hospital bed. "Don't say that. We're broken in body but at least we're firm in spirit. Spare me a little face!"

Lexie did not even look at him. "Respect is something to be earned, not given by others!"

Seeing Lexie being difficult, Jim immediately about how she looked like a little white rabbit at the door of the suite the night before.

He could not help smiling faintly. "Then, I'll forget about that. Look, we broke our left arms, not only have we been admitted into the same hospital, our wards are next to each other! What a huge showing of fate this is!" Lexie finally gave him a look. "I'd rather throw this kind of fate away!"

As soon as Lexie said this, Jocelyn opened the door and entered.

Jim looked at Jocelyn and thought of what Skyler said just now. His eyes shone but he said nothing

Jocelyn started speaking, "Mr. Rand, please go back to your ward. Lexie is a patient and needs rest!"

Jim raised his eyebrows but did not mind her. "I'm also a patient!"

The corners of Jocelyn's mouth twitched. "Then you should go back and rest as well!"

Jim recalled Jocelyn's attitude toward Skyler just now and felt ill at ease. Instead of answering Jocelyn, he looked at Lexie. "Lexie, do you think I need to rest?"

Lexie looked at him coldly. "Of course a patient needs to rest!"

Jim laughed and stared at Lexie's delicate little face. "What's there to be afraid of? Come on, let's hang out, it's no fun just resting!"

Lexie was stunned, the corners of her mouth hooked up slightly.

Jim's brain froze for a moment, going blank like the brilliance after a fireworks show. He was stunned for a moment. He looked at Lexie blankly. "You look good when you smile!"

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Chapter 52

Chapter 52

The faint smile on Lexie's face abated in an instant.

Jim noticed Lexie's expression cooling and instantly snapped alert. Jocelyn stood at the side expressionlessly, saying nothing. She could somewhat tell that this friend of Skyler's was a philanderer. Unexpectedly, he had actually focused his attention on Lexie.

Jim decided to quit while he was ahead. He looked at Lexie and blinked his eyes. "I'll come to see you again soon!"

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The moment Jim left, Jocelyn looked at Lexie. "Lexie, I made a call to Davis just now. We'll come to see you after work ends late afternoon. You rest up and don't pay Jim too much heed. I can tell from a glance what kinda person he is!"

Lexie looked at Jocelyn. "I can tell too. Don't worry, I only like Ch... Davis!" Jocelyn looked at her hesitantly and said, "You..as long as you're aware. Also, don't call him Chance anymore in the future. Chance doesn't exist in this world anymore, only Davis. This is Davis's own decision, do you understand?" Lexie nodded. "I understand, Jocelyn!" Jocelyn made the quilt for her and then left. The moment she got to the parking lot, she noticed Skyler standing not far away, throwing a piece of mint into his mouth. His eyes shone when he saw Jocelyn. "Get in the car, I'll take you back to the company!" Jocelyn was stunned. She did not think that Skyler had been waiting here just to send her back to the company. She refused. "No need, I drove on my own when I came here today. Also, I'll still be coming over this afternoon!"

Skyler's expression was complicated. He repeated, "Get in the car, I won't repeat the third time. If necessary, I can send you here this afternoon!"

Jocelyn quickly shook her head. "There's really no need, President Moore!" Skyler's expression was somewhat disgruntled. "I have something to tell you!"

Saying that, he opened the door immediately and put his hand on the door.

When Jocelyn heard what he said, she seemed to understand something. She immediately said seriously, "President Moore, I know what you want to say. Don't worry, what happened today was just a coincidence. I won't take it as some predestined meeting or think that there is some destiny between you and me and then have whatever unwarranted thoughts!"

Skyler's handsome face turned red in an instant. He snapped through gnashed teeth, "Did I say this is what I wanted to talk to you about?"

Jocelyn was somewhat startled. "Then what is it?"

Skyler cooled his expression, glaring at her but not saying anything.

Jocelyn stood where she was for a few seconds but unable to endure the pressure of Skyler's heavy stare, she then simply walked toward the car.

Besides, it was not as if it was her first time getting into his car! What was there to be scared of?!

At that, Skyler snorted and immediately shut the door before getting into the driver's seat. As the car left the hospital, Skyler spoke after a while, "When did you and Zayn meet?" Jocelyn answered honestly, "Today!" Skyler let out a sarcastic sneer. "You two met today yet are already this chummy with one another. You sure do surge ahead with your relationships with other people!" An alarm bell rang loudly in Jocelyn's heart and she looked at Skyler all of a sudden. "Don't worry, sir, President Moore, I become friendly with everyone very quickly but with you here, sir, I will maintain at the very least the minimum sense of propriety so that you would not feel uncomfortable!"

Skyler's expression turned as black as the bottom of a pot. "Who told you this?" "What do you mean, sir?" Jocelyn frowned, she did not understand him.

Skyler tried to calm himself and tried not to fuss with this woman. "You'd better keep a distance from him. Don't wait till someone catches the both of you and accuses you that you knew him before and joined forces to slander Lily, do you understand?"

Jocelyn was stunned but instantly understood. She had not really thought about this possibility before, but based on those reporters' rich imaginations, this possibility was not unlikely.

She nodded hurriedly. “Don’t worry, sir, President Moore. I will pay attention to discretion and not let others catch us!”

Skyler raged. At the red light, he stepped on the brake and turned to look at Jocelyn. His tone was extremely unhappy. “Can you stop it with the ‘sir’s? It makes me uncomfortable!”

Jocelyn was stunned for a moment and pursed her lips. “Alright, I’ll stop!”

Skyler never thought that someone’s manner of speaking could be so infuriating.

Every word that came from her sounded very respectful, even suggesting obedience, but he was very unhappy!

On second thought, he had asked Jocelyn to keep a distance and not to have any unreasonable thoughts. At that, he could not even continue to scold her anymore.

Noting his silence, Jocelyn could not help asking, “President Moore, is this what you wanted

to say?”

Skyler snorted coldly.

Jocelyn nodded. “Thank you, sir, for letting me know. If you hadn’t, I wouldn’t have even thought of it!”

Skyler frowned at her vehemently.

Jocelyn hurriedly added, “I apologize, it’s a habit. I won’t use ‘sir’ with you anymore in the future!”

Skyler snorted coldly but said nothing. Jocelyn turned her head to look out the car window, trying her best to be invisible

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Chapter 53

Chapter 53

When Jocelyn returned to the design department, one of Fiona's customers had just come to make some customizations.

Fiona brought the customer to the reception room. When she passed Jocelyn, she raised her voice deliberately. "Don't worry, Miss Lynn, I can meet your requirements no matter what design you want and ensure that you shine at the banquet!"

Miss Lynn's voice was soft. "You're someone Josie recommended and I trust in her word!"

Fiona's expression changed slightly, looking a little unnatural. She quickened her pace and walked toward the reception room.

She had initially wanted to show off how powerful she was to Jocelyn but in the end, Lynn Quirrel suddenly pointed out that she was a customer that Josie had left to her.

Fiona instantly felt like she had fallen a step lower in front of Jocelyn and her mood was sour. As soon as they left, Yvie snickered. "Jocelyn, she was purposely trying to show off to you!" Jocelyn's lips curved upwards. "Yes, I could tell. It's just that, ordinary people would try to show off what they lack!"

Yvie lowered her voice. "You really hit the nail on the head. I've heard that she didn't use to have many personal customers. If it were not for Josie leaving her some customers, she would still be lacking a client base!"

Jocelyn smirked and was about to speak when she heard Davis's assistant calling her to the office,

Jocelyn immediately stood up and walked toward Davis's office.

As soon as she entered, Davis looked up from his document. "Sit down!"

Jocelyn sat down on the black leather sofa at the side. "Director Lang, what can I do for you?"

Davis glanced at her. "Treat me as your senior when it's just the two of us. Anyway, how is Lexie? How did she get hurt?"

Jocelyn answered truthfully, "It's just a broken left arm. It's not a big problem!"

As for how she got hurt, she avoided talking about it. She did not dare tell Davis that Lexie got upset when she heard his name and fell down the stairs.

Davis let out a sigh. "That's a relief. It gave me a fright when I heard you say that she was injured during our call!"

Jocelyn looked at Davis and said, "Sir, did you ask for me for something else?"

Davis thought of what Skyler had told him and his eyes flashed. "It's like this, you just joined the company and don't have any clients for customization jobs. Private customization makes up a large chunk of our business and the company attaches great importance to it.

"What I mean to say is if you need it, I can introduce you to a few customers. After you participate in a few competitions and lay down a foundation for your reputation, you will naturally attract more customers!" Davis noticed the change in Jocelyn's expression as he said

this.

He had just finished his speech when Jocelyn immediately declined. "Sir, I know you're worried about me but I still cannot accept your good intentions. Although the requirements for private customization are indeed strict, if I am still unable to meet the company requirements in three months, it only shows that I'm not suitable for Prosperity, or that my ability is not enough for this position!"

Hearing Jocelyn's words, Davis was helpless. "How... are you still as stubborn as you are when you were in college!"

Jocelyn laughed. "It's not stubbornness, this is my persistence. I would no longer be Jocelyn if that changes!"

Davis smiled. "What you said is also true. I just want to tell you. If you need help, talk to me directly. I didn't think you would be so proud and unwilling to accept my help at all!" Jocelyn smirked. "Sir, while I didn't accept your help, I really appreciate your kindness!"

Davis smiled and shook his head. "Alright, I got it. Go back to work then!" Davis sighed helplessly the moment Jocelyn left and dialed Skyler. "President Moore, I had just had a discussion with Jocelyn about introducing some customization customers to her, but she refused without any hesitation!" Davis said.

Skyler's hand went stiff as he was signing documents. "Did you tell her it was my idea?" Davis shook his head. "No, I just said that it was mine!" He had already expected that Jocelyn would refuse this.

Davis could not tell what Skyler was feeling over the call. "Looks like you understand her and already knew that she was not going to accept!" When Skyler spoke to Davis that morning, Davis had spoken out that considering Jocelyn's character, she would not accept help from others,

He did not think that it would be as he said.

Davis could not get a feel of Skyler's behavior and immediately shook his head. "It's not that I understand her, it's just that something similar happened before and she had refused then as well, that's why I was able to guess!"

Skyler hummed. "Train her well, her talent for design is pretty good. That's all."

Having said that, Skyler hung up.

Davis's palm was sweating a little. Skyler had clearly been the one who saddled Jocelyn into the design department of Prosperity Jewelry. However, Skyler's attitude toward Jocelyn was a little strange. Davis could not understand what Skyler was thinking at all.

He sighed helplessly, but it really seemed like being in the king's company is tantamount to accompanying a tiger!

After getting off work late afternoon, Jocelyn went downstairs with Davis. They had just entered the parking lot when they saw Skyler driving his car over, immediately stopping beside Davis's car.

He lowered the window. "Jocelyn, get in, I'll take you to the hospital!"

Jocelyn was stunned before she then recalled that Skyler had mentioned earlier that he would send her over in the late afternoon.

Jocelyn hurriedly shook her head. "President Moore, there's no need for that. Director Lang is going to go see Lexie so I'll just join him!" Skyler frowned. "I said I would send you!"

He really did not like his plans changing.

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Chapter 54

Chapter 54 Jocelyn continued to refuse. "President Moore, there's really no need. Davis is a senior of Lexie's and mine. He doesn't know which hospital Lexie had been admitted to and I promised Lexie to bring Senior Davis to the hospital!"

Skyler was being refused to the core. His expression was cold and ugly. Why could he not know? If Jocelyn wanted to take his car, she could have just told Davis the hospital and ward number!

The point was, she just did not want to accept his ride. When Skyler hit Jocelyn before, he definitely did not expect this situation. He just did not want Jocelyn to get any wayward thoughts, he did not want her to start hiding from him like some prey from a predator. Skyler felt a great discomfort in his heart. He looked at Jocelyn coldly and sneered. "Fine then!" Saying that, he immediately rolled up the windows and drove off. Jocelyn accidentally inhaled the car exhaust and choked, she could not hold herself back from coughing twice. Davis glanced at Jocelyn. "With how you so directly rejected President Moore, he's going to be angry!" Jocelyn shook her head while getting into the front passenger seat. "You're thinking too much. My actions suit him just fine!" Jocelyn did not say whatever was next, Skyler's actions had probably been to test her. If she had gotten into his car, she might have gotten hit again and she did not have that thick of a skin.

Skyler had just gotten out of his car when Jocelyn and Davis reached the hospital.

When he saw Jocelyn and Davis, he ignored them and walked toward the inpatient section.

Davis was surprised. "President Moore also came to the hospital?" He had thought that Skyler was making a special trip when he mentioned sending Jocelyn to the hospital.

Jocelyn nodded. "His friend had also been hospitalized, right next door to Lexie!"

Davis nodded.

The two went upstairs. They pushed open the door of the ward and went in. Lexie still had a laptop in front of her, her lone hand working. Her brows shot up when she saw Jocelyn.

She still had not forgotten to work even at a time like this.

Lexie found it extremely hard to work with one hand. Before she even noticed the anomaly, she heard Jocelyn cough twice.

Lexie suddenly looked up and saw the familiar man at a glance. She was so shocked that she immediately jumped out of bed. Davis was stunned at her shooting up from the bed.

Only, this was not the end.

Lexie had shot up so suddenly that her laptop fell to the ground. Her hand had also hurt so bad that she inhaled sharply.

She stared as her laptop fell to the ground. Without even a thought, she immediately shouted, "My son!"

Jocelyn's handsome face twitched. To lose her composure like this in front of someone she liked, Lexie was probably never going to forget it.

Amusement shot through Davis's eyes. He glanced at Jocelyn. "By son, she means her laptop right?"

Jocelyn could not help laughing "Yeah, I've already gotten used to it!"

Davis was amused. "I didn't even know back then that she had such a habit!"

Lexie's face looked as red as it was annoyed. She glared at Jocelyn. Why had she not given her a heads up that Davis was coming over?

She had really lost her dignity now. Lexie sat down mutedly like a wilted eggplant. She still could not resist sneaking a glance at Davis.

Jocelyn walked over to her and helped pick up her laptop. Smiling, she said, "Stop sneaking looks, our senior came just to see you!" Lexie's face turned even red as she glared at Jocelyn. "Stop spouting nonsense you!" Davis did not mind what was going on and walked over. He sat down by the hospital bed and looked at Lexie with a smile. "How did you end up breaking your bones?" Lexie blushed and answered, "I was thinking about something when I went down the stairs. I fell because I wasn't paying attention!"

Jocelyn looked at her with a suppressed smile but did not call out on her lie.

Davis nodded. "Be careful when you go downstairs next time!"

Jocelyn put the computer aside, and Lexie's eyes looked toward it from time to time.

Other than having been apart for three years, Davis had known Lexie for six years after all and had always had a good relationship with Jocelyn and Lexie from their sophomore to senior years.

He knew Lexie's little movements very well. He smiled and said, "Jocelyn, bring her son over and have her take a look. Or else, she would be worried non-stop!"

Lexie's face instantly turned red and her voice was as whiny as it was annoyed. "Davis!"

Davis chuckled. "Aren't I right? Maybe I heard it wrong just now!"

Lexie blushed so hard she could not look at him and Jocelyn helped her out. "Davis, stop

teasing her. She might be cold but she can't take teasing well!"

Davis nodded. "That is true! I remember back then when the others mentioned that she was cold, but I didn't think so. Her face would turn red every time I said something. If I didn't know she didn't like me, I would have misunderstood!"

Lexie looked up instantly and glanced at him.

Davis smiled. "What's wrong?"

Lexie immediately shook her head. "Nothing!"

Jocelyn's expression was a little complicated. Davis... he had actually taken a jab at Lexie's heart.

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Chapter 55

Chapter 55 Jocelyn knew that Davis had not noticed that Lexie liked him that time. Lexie was cool but she was also shy.

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They had known each other for three years, her love was deep.

Lexie had initially planned to confess to Davis when he graduated from college. In the end, Davis had disappeared after graduating.

Jocelyn knew Lexie and knew that she was suffering again. She brought the laptop over. "First take a look and see if your laptop is fine. If something really went wrong, I'll bring it to someone to have it fixed! I'll go order us some food first!" Davis was a little worried. "Are you really alright, Lexie?" There was a trace of imperceptible grievance in her helpless expression. She shook her head. "I'm really fine!" At the same time, in the ward next door. Skyler had ordered Jim some food. Jim looked at him with a cheeky

smile. "Didn't you say you weren't going to get me food?" Skyler gave him a cold look. "Do you think ordering delivery and bringing food are the same thing?"

Jim laughed. "More or less. Word is, I thought you weren't coming tonight, what changed your mind?"

In Skyler's mind, he instantly recalled the scene of Jocelyn getting into Davis's car without hesitation in the end after he had offered to send Jocelyn to the hospital.

His expression darkened tremendously. "You think me as mean? I'm having fun looking at

you!"

Jim immediately mimicked zipping his mouth up. "OK, you're in a bad mood. I'll shut up so that you don't lose it!"

Skyler snorted coldly but said nothing.

After about half an hour, the food arrived.

Skyler sat where he was, a mint in his mouth as he remained unmoving.

Jim finally went and fetched the food himself with resignation. As he accepted the food from the delivery boy, he noticed there was another parcel in his hand with the name White and an address for next door on it.

Jim was instantly delighted. He turned to Skyler and said, "Skyler, those next door are also receiving their order at the same time, let's go eat together!"

Skyler's expression sunk. "No!" Jim shrugged. "Suit yourself then!"

Saying that, he tried fooling the delivery boy. "The patient next door is a good friend of mine. Let's make a deal, I'll bring it over, what do you think?" The delivery boy frowned doubtfully. "I don't think that would be appropriate!"

Besides, he had already arrived at the door, there was no reason to have someone else make the delivery!

Jim was aware of what he was worried about so he shot his hand out and patted the delivery boy on the shoulders. "How about this, you can stand by the door while I hand the food to them inside. You can see for yourself while I hand it over to them, how about that?"

Seeing that the delivery boy was still hesitant, he winked and said, "Come on, don't be so straight, I just want to have fun with friends!"

The delivery boy pursed his lips. "Alright then, I'll stand here, you can deliver it!"

Jim snapped his finger happily. "Off we go!" He picked up the food and went next door, knocking. Jocelyn heard a familiar voice call out, "Your delivery's here!"

Jocelyn stood up and went to get the food.

In the end, she saw Jim's handsome but cheeky face the moment she opened the door.

Jocelyn was stunned. "Why is it you?"

Jim smirked and leaned against the door frame. "What's wrong? Aren't you happy to see me, designer White?"

Jocelyn frowned. "The food!"

Jim handed the package to Jocelyn. He turned to glance at the delivery boy. "See that? I know her and have passed the food over. You can hurry back without worries!"

The delivery boy nodded quickly and left. Jocelyn noticed the other package in his hand and was somewhat speechless. He did not think that this person would be so bored out of his mind as to help her deliver her food.

Just as she was about to turn around and head back in, she heard Jim say again, "Designer White, seeing that I brought your food for you, invite me over to have dinner together!"

Jocelyn gave him a blank look. "If you want to come, just come!"

In the end, just as her words left her mouth, she saw Jim raise his voice toward the ward next door and called out loud, "Skyler, did you hear that? Designer White has invited us over to their ward for dinner. Hurry up and come over!"

With that, Jim walked in with his food like no one else was around.

Jocelyn's expression went slightly stiff. Since when did she invite Skyler over?

More so, she thought that he had long gone and only Jim was left!

Why would she possibly dig her own grave and agree to let him in for dinner otherwise?

She was afraid that she would not be able to explain herself clearly now.

Skyler would probably think that she was playing hard to get, being all hot and then all cold all of a sudden. She had refused his ride to the hospital yet after that, had come up with a new trick to attract his attention.

Just as Jocelyn was thinking, she noticed Skyler making his way out of the ward next door.

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He gave her a blank look and immediately passed her to enter the ward directly.”
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Jocelyn felt as if she had been taken as a mass of air.

She pursed her lips. Forget inviting himself over just like that, what was he being so haughty for?!

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Chapter 56

Chapter 56 When Skyler entered, he noticed Davis chatting with Jim. Lexie was surprised to see them. “You guys know each other?” Jim was delighted. “We not only know each other, but we're also old pals!”

A look of surprise flashed across Lexie's cool face.

At that moment, Davis noticed Skyler who had come in and immediately stood up. “President Moore!”

Skyler looked at him indifferently. “We're in a private setting, there's no need to be so formal!”

Jocelyn came in carrying the food. She walked past Skyler deliberately, keeping a certain distance from him as if he was some harmful gas.

Skyler noticed her behavior, his gaze sunk but he said nothing. Jocelyn opened up the box. “Lexie, Davis, come eat!” Jim smiled as he opened his own. “Skyler, let us eat too!”

The corners of Jocelyn's lips twitched. She somehow found this scene a little weird. Instantly, the fragrance of the food wafted and filled the entire ward. Jim smiled as he

looked at Davis. "Director Lang, I didn't think that you'd be a senior of Xixi and designer White!" Lexie heard what Jim said and subconsciously looked toward Davis, all of a sudden panicked. "Who the heck is Xie, quit calling me names!"

Jim blinked. "You're named Lexie, so why not Xixi!"

He had clearly seen how Lexie's gaze changed just now. He inadvertently glanced toward Davis, his gaze dimming slightly.

Jocelyn saw it clearly. Lexie was afraid that Davis might misunderstand that she was with Jim and could not help but frown.

Skyler looked like he was eating but was actually paying attention to Jocelyn's reaction.

He noticed her frown and felt discomfort. His expression sunk a little. "Can you not run your mouth while we eat? If you don't want to eat you can go back next door!" Jim immediately replied, "OK, I'll zip it!" After dinner, Davis bid his goodbye, adding that he would come back some other day to visit Lexie.

Jocelyn went to send him off.

Skyler popped a mint into his mouth. He stood in front of the corridor and looked down at Davis and Jocelyn who were beside the lawn of the inpatient department. His expression was sullen, his thoughts unfathomable.

In the ward, as soon as Davis left, Lexie instantly looked as if she had been hollowed out, wilted.

What kind of person was Jim Rand that he walked amidst thousands of flowers but none had ever caught his eye; it did not matter who the woman was, he could see through them with a single glance. Lexie's loss was obvious in her expression. His eyes shone, the smile not reaching his eyes as he looked at Lexie. "Xixi, what's your relationship with Director Lang?" Lexie frowned. "If you're gonna talk to me, use my name, if not, don't!" She paused, then explained. "Davis is my senior!" Jim raised his eyebrows and pondered. "Really now? Why don't I feel like that's not the case?" Lexie was afraid that the other would see through her feelings for Davis and immediately answered, "He saved my life before!" Jim did not expect that there would be such a story. He had been inexplicably interested in Lexie at first sight. He could not help but say, "In ancient times, if a beautiful woman was saved by a man and if the other looked good, the beautiful woman would say that the young man was her saving grace and that she could never repay him, adding that the only way would be for her to devote herself to him!"

Lexie frowned and looked at him without saying anything. Jim stared at her face and continued, "If the other was ugly, the beautiful woman would say that while the man was her saving grace, she had nothing to offer him in return other than offering herself for

mule work to repay his saving grace!" Lexie's mouth twitched twice. "What are you trying to say?"

Jim's expression was a rare seriousness. "So, what is your approach to Davis?" Lexie's expression instantly changed. Just then, the door of the ward opened. Jocelyn came in. She saw Jim and could not help frowning. "Mr. Rand, why are you still here? Lexie needs to rest!"

Jim looked at Lexie's haunted appearance, and then looked casually at Jocelyn. "Alright, I'll leave then!"

Saying this, he then got up and walked out toward the door. He could not hold himself back from saying to Lexie, "Don't forget, you still haven't answered my question yet!"

The moment Jim left, he saw Skyler standing there with a heavy look.

He smiled. "Isn't your relationship with designer White something on a marriage certificate? Why didn't you say a single word to her when you saw each other?!"

Expression cold, Skyler turned around and walked back to the ward. "Our relationship is just

on paper!"

Jim followed up and looked at Skyler's back with amusement. "I think... you're treating her quite special! Could it be that you're secretly taken with her but are holding it in your heart with a tight lid on top!" Skyler's voice was indifferent. "You're thinking too much, I'm not interested in her!" He just liked her talent for design! If he was interested, he was only interested in Jocelyn because he wondered how she could cure his insomnia, allowing him to fall asleep easily. Jim looked unimpressed. "Don't be stubborn. Careful it doesn't come back to bite you one day!"

Skyler snorted and said in a definitive tone, "You don't have to worry, there will never be such a day! Stay here yourself, I'll be going now!" Skyler left without looking back. Jim blinked. He was that confident, eh?

Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 57

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

Chapter 57

Chapter 57 In the other ward, Jocelyn could not help frowning the moment the door closed. "What is Jim trying to do?"

Lexie shook her head, not wanting to discuss the issue. "It's nothing, he's just cheeky. He's no trouble. You should go back quickly, you still have to go to work tomorrow!"

Jocelyn's eyes shone. "All right then, you should get some rest. Call me if you need anything!"

Lexie nodded. "Alright, I got it, hurry up and go!" Jocelyn walked out. The moment she closed the door, she noticed Skyler walking out from the ward next door.

The two met gazes and then looked away at the same time.

Jocelyn pinched her fingers. She did not even do anything wrong so why was she behaving like she was guilty or something? Thinking of this, she turned around and walked directly to the elevator as if there were no one else around.

Skyler followed her without saying a word.

The two entered the elevator at the same time. Jocelyn looked at the two silhouettes reflected on the elevator wall and felt a little uncomfortable.

Ever since Skyler criticized her so that she would not get any bright ideas, she felt inexplicably suffocated when she was together with him.

She moved to the side. Skyler could not help frowning. "Am I so terrifying?" Jocelyn's legs froze a little. "You're thinking too much, President Moore!"

Skyler looked at how Jocelyn was behaving and felt inexplicably upset. "Don't call me that when we're off work!"

Jocelyn nodded. "Alright, Mr. Moore!"

Skyler's expression sunk but he no longer had intentions of correcting her either. "You don't have to try so hard to avoid me, I won't eat you!" Jocelyn shook her head quickly. "It's not what you think, Mr. Moore, I'm just afraid that I'll affect Mr. Moore's mood!"

Skyler frowned, expression dark. He heard Jocelyn continue, "By the way, this afternoon, I called Mr. Rand over for dinner because I didn't know that President Moore was next door. If I had known, I would certainly have refused Mr. Rand!"

Jocelyn made it clear that she did not invite Skyler over next door for dinner that evening and that she did not have the desire to hit on him.

Skyler's expression was dark but also a little green.

Just then, the elevator door opened. With a cold snort, he strode toward the parking lot.

Jocelyn looked confused. Did she say something wrong?

Why was the man so foul-tempered!

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With her lips pressed together, she walked toward her own car.

Skyler's car happened to be parked next to Jocelyn's car. Jocelyn noted that his car was alike his temper, explosive as it sped away leaving dust behind. She started her own car slowly, driving away from the hospital in the night. Jocelyn thought that Skyler must have reached home earlier than her. In the end, Skyler had just entered the house, putting his car keys down when she returned to Villa No.1.

Jocelyn went in and changed her shoes, she saw Skyler enter the living room.

She was about to change her shoes and head upstairs when she heard the housekeeper say to Skyler, "Sir, the shower gel and shampoo that you requested have been bought!"

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Jocelyn instantly recalled breakfast that morning. Skyler had asked her what shampoo and shower gel she was used to. Her footsteps halted and she subconsciously looked at Skyler and the housekeeper. Skyler noticed that Jocelyn's gaze was directed over here and instantly he felt tense. He was not really able to control his expression and his tone was a little harsh."So what if you have bought it? You don't have to report this kind of thing to me!" Jocelyn's eyes flashed. Had she mistaken? Why did she feel that Skyler looked a little miffed! The housekeeper did not expect Skyler to get mad all of a sudden and quickly nodded." Understood, sir! i'll keep quiet next time!" Expression dark, Skyler walked past Jocelyn as he headed upstairs. Jocelyn felt that the housekeeper had been wrong and could not help but say to Skyler, "Did you buy the shower gel and shampoo that I mentioned this morning?" Skyler's footsteps faltered. "You think too much!" Jocelyn exclaimed, "Oh. I made a mistake, I apologize. I didn't mean anything else, I just wanted to tell you that the shower gel and the shampoo that I mentioned this morning are for women. If you need it, I can recommend you the men's!" To save him from smelling too flowery from using the shampoo and then saving the housekeeper from a scolding

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Skyler spat out rigidly, "No need!"

That said, he stormed upstairs.

In the end, Jocelyn could not stand it anymore and rolled her eyes, making her way up leisurely.

Skyler's bathroom.

Skyler picked up the newly bought shower gel and shampoo in the bathroom. He took a look at the name, it was the one Jocelyn mentioned that morning.

He took off his clothes and began showering.

Back then, he had been clear with his disgust, been clear that he would never use this kind of

thing.

However, once he started showering, he recalled how he had been able to fall right asleep when he hugged Jocelyn at night. He was silent for a few seconds, before finally reaching for the shampoo and then washing his hair. After washing his hair, he frowned and his gaze sunk again. He squeezed out a little of the shower gel and lathered his body.

Skyler had thought that he would probably be able to fall asleep after showering with the shower gel and shampoo that Jocelyn uses.

Alas, he did not expect that he would be smelling all perfumed after his shower. It made him feel a little weird.

He laid down on the bed, tossing and turning but regardless, he could not fall asleep. Finally, he woke up reluctantly after an hour and went to the bathroom to take a shower. With that, the perfume on his body mellowed out a bit. However, after he laid down on the bed again, his eyes still remained open and he could not fall asleep!

Jocelyn had finished her shower. She fell asleep a little after she laid down for a while

About midnight, she felt very thirsty. She rubbed her bleary eyes, turned over, and opened her eyes, planning on getting out of bed to get some water to drink. In the end, she reached her hand out, groping for the lights but suddenly felt a person's hand by the bed. "Ah!" Jocelyn immediately let out a sharp yell as she jumped out of bed.

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

Chapter 58

Chapter 58

At the same time, the lamp at the head of the bed was switched on by the person standing beside the bed. Jocelyn looked at the man standing by the bed, startled. Her heartbeat went back to normal after a long time.

She glared at the man who had appeared in her room in the middle of the night, expression ugly. "What are you doing in the middle of the night?"

This feeling of shock in the middle of the night almost scared her silly.

Skyler's expression was unsmiling and he said nothing. Jocelyn had been scared out of her wits. Seeing that Skyler was not saying anything, she felt inevitably angrier. "Do you know that people can die from fright? Were you sleepwalking in the middle of the night?"

Skyler looked at Jocelyn with a dark look.

He knew that it was not right for him to suddenly appear in Jocelyn's room in the middle of the night.

However, he really could not sleep.

He had taken a shower and went to bed early, but he just could not stand the smell so he got out of bed and took another shower.

However, even with that, he still could not sleep. He had secretly bought the same shampoo and shower gel as Jocelyn but found that the smell was not the same as that on Jocelyn at all.

He was so cranky. He got up and popped several mints in one go but still, it could not suppress the irritation he felt.

He was not able to fall asleep either when Jocelyn was not around before. Alas, it really had not been as hard to bear.

He really did not think he would not be able to endure the situation, he felt like someone who quit smoking just by saying he would quit smoking.

Unfortunately, he was now shocked to find out that he just could not stand the feeling of not being able to sleep. He did not want to take sleeping pills, so he had wanted to come over to figure out just what the scent was on Jocelyn's body.

He did not expect Jocelyn would wake up in the middle of the night!

However, he could not just say now in this situation that he had just come to sneak a whiff of what Jocelyn smelled like. He would sound like a pervert, it would cheapen him too much

Skyler's eyes flashed. Looking at Jocelyn who was suppressing her annoyance, he spoke, "I missed the bed, thought of coming over to sleep!"

Jocelyn knew that this was the master bedroom and that Skyler would have slept here previously

Although she had been scared out of her skin, she had no reason to refute Skyler's words.

She tamped down her anger, took a deep breath, and decided to get out of bed. "I'll go sleep next door then!"

In the end, before her feet even landed on the ground, Skyler grabbed her arm. His expression was sullen. "No need, the bed is big, you can have half of it. I'm not that selfish!"

Jocelyn frowned. "It's not a matter of selfishness. You want to keep your distance from me so that I wouldn't get the wrong ideas so naturally, I wouldn't dare sleep with you! If I do something that makes you misunderstand me again, you would think that I'm having whatever thoughts about you again. I really don't want to explain things to you again and again!"

Skyler looked at her silently. Here he thought she liked explaining things!

She had explained to him several times in a day that she had no intentions toward him!

Even if he used to think that way, he would not think of it now.

The moment Jocelyn said her piece, the housekeeper shouted anxiously from outside, "Madam, I heard you scream just now. Are you all right?"

Skyler frowned and raised his voice. "Everything is all right. I'm just messing around with her. Don't worry!"

Jocelyn stared at Skyler. Her gaze was as if asking who would even want to mess around with him!

Skyler ignored Jocelyn's expression and said bluntly, "Don't worry, I believe you now that you have no intentions toward me. You don't have to explain anymore. Go to sleep!"

Jocelyn was still frozen in place.

Skyler was getting a little impatient. "If I asked you to sleep, just sleep. I won't do anything to you! What are you so worried about?!"

Jocelyn's lips moved and she looked at Skyler with a complicated expression. "Mr. Moore, I really don't understand what you are trying to do. You're the one who did not want me thinking funny things and you're the one who wants me to share the bed with you. Just what are you..."

Skyler's expression was also somewhat ugly. He just could not say, that he wanted to hug Jocelyn to sleep.

With a cold expression, his attitude was overbearing and indifferent. "Jocelyn, did you forget what I told you when we got the certificate?"

Jocelyn was stunned. "What do you mean?"

Skyler parted his thin lips slightly and uttered the words slowly, "We are to carry out our obligations as husband and wife!"

Jocelyn's expression suddenly changed.

She was silent for a few seconds before she raised her head to look at Skyler. "Mr. Moore, if I understood this correctly, what you're trying to say is that, while I can't get any funny ideas about you, I have to fulfill your requests and my duties as a wife. Is that right?" Skyler looked at her blankly. "Your understanding is thorough!"

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

Chapter 59

Chapter 59

Jocelyn's heart was as chilly as the howling north winds.

She did not expect at all that Skyler's purpose was only to discuss their bodies and not their feelings.

Perhaps she should have understood this truth when she first offered to sign a marriage certificate with him and let him become her own retreat.

Thinking of these recent events, Jocelyn's heart went colder, but her mind became calmer

Jocelyn was silent for several seconds. She did not get out of bed to get a drink, instead immediately turned around and laid back down. Her entire body occupied half of the big bed stiffly.

Skyler's eyes flashed. He peeled back the quilt and laid down on the other side as if it were only natural.

The reassuring scent nearby made him fall asleep unconsciously. It was a good night's sleep. When Skyler opened his eyes the next morning, he was still hugging Jocelyn like a satisfied cat. He opened his eyes and looked at the woman in his arms with a slightly unnatural expression

Recalling what happened last night, he carefully loosened his arms around Jocelyn, got out of bed, and went and showered.

As soon as he closed the bathroom door, Jocelyn opened her eyes.

She figured the reason why she was not angry was that even though Skyler said they had to fulfill their duties as partners, he had not forced her to do anything when they slept together for several nights.

She really just wanted to know what Skyler was trying to do.

Jocelyn got up and went directly to the bathroom in the guest room to take a shower. When she saw the familiar shampoo and shower gel in the bathroom, she was a little speechless.

Could Skyler have been using these?

When Jocelyn was done with her shower, Skyler had long left the master bedroom. She changed into her clothes to go to work.

When she went downstairs and passed by the living room, she saw Skyler eating breakfast.

She walked to the door immediately and Skyler's gaze sunk. "Come eat!"

Jocelyn did not stop. "No need, I won't be eating!"

The expression on Skyler's face was a little ugly. He glared at her back but did not say a word.

He knew that he might have gone a little too far with his overbearing attitude last night, but in the end, he had not done anything to her.

Looking at the door close, he snorted coldly. He looked at the bread in his hand, he had no appetite at all.

When Jocelyn arrived at the company, she began working on a design draft.

Although no one had asked her for a design, Jocelyn had always been used to drawing when she was inspired so that she would have a larger variety of choices when she needed to use it.

About ten o'clock, Fiona went out. When she came back again, she looked elated, with Lynn following behind her.

She glanced at Jocelyn, provoking, and then turned to Lynn and said with a smile, "Miss Quirrel, we have already more or less discussed things yesterday and you've got a look at my preliminary design draft. We can sign a contract for customization today!"

Lynn nodded. Her tone was soft, but her demeanor was particularly solemn. "I want to wear this jewelry to an elder's banquet. It's very important to me and must be designed well!" Fiona patted her chest and promised. "Don't worry, my design will certainly satisfy you!"

The moment Fiona said this, they heard someone shouting from the front desk of the design department, "Designer White, someone is looking for you downstairs!"

Jocelyn cocked a brow, got up, and went downstairs.

Fiona gave a dismissive hum and then said to Lynn, "Miss Quirrell, let's go to the reception room now!"

Lynn nodded and then followed Fiona to the reception room.

At the same time, downstairs.

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The moment Jocelyn went downstairs, she saw Zayn who was dressed casually. His face still carried the bruises from yesterday, but it did not affect his beautiful image at all. Jocelyn came forward with a smile. "Director Claude, what brings you here?" Zayn smiled and said to Jocelyn, "I hope I'm not disturbing your work!" Jocelyn shook her head and said with a smile, "No, this company usually works on high-end private customization. Since I just joined, I don't have any customers yet!"

Zayn smiled. "That's good then. I'm here to be your customer today!"

Jocelyn was a little surprised. "Director Claude... You... If you wish to thank me for what happened yesterday, there's really no need for you to hire me to design your jewelry!"

Zayn shook his head. "Where are your thoughts floating to? It's my mother's 50th birthday in a few days. I've always wanted to order a set of jewelry for her. I came to you since I haven't found a designer!"

Jocelyn was a little flattered. She did not expect that he would offer her work just because she had conveniently helped him out yesterday.

Zayn could not help laughing at Jocelyn's dazed expression. "Miss White, do you intend to discuss this with me here?"

Jocelyn immediately shook her head. "Director Claude, this way, please. Let us head upstairs first!"

Zayn entered the elevator with Jocelyn with a smile.

This was when Jocelyn became clear about something, that Zayn had really come looking for her to hire her for a custom order.

She looked at Zayn, expression a little complicated. "Director Claude, you haven't even seen jewelry that I've designed yet you immediately chose me. What if I disappoint you?" Zayn was all smiles. "Will you disappoint me?"

Jocelyn pressed her lips together. "To be honest, I'm very confident in the jewelry I designed but, everyone's taste is different so I can't be certain that you or your mother would like my designs!"

Zayn smirked. "I have not met such an honest person in a long time. Don't you worry, I came looking for you because I can bring myself to trust you. I trust in your ability and also in your character. I can rest easy with your designs!"

Zayn's words were like a shot in Jocelyn's heart. She looked at Zayn seriously and said, "Director Claude, rest assured, I will certainly satisfy you!"

Zayn glanced at her and said, "I'm looking forward to it!"

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When Jocelyn and Zayn entered the design department office, Fiona had just come up with a preliminary contract in the reception room and was planning to sign it with Lynn. When Lynn opened the contract, she heard Fiona's assistant whispering, "Fiona, Jocelyn brought a handsome man in!"

Through the glass of the meeting room, Fiona saw the man beside Jocelyn with a glance. She could not help frowning. Before she could even respond, Lynn stood up and threw the contract on the table.

Her expression was one of surprise and panic. "Designer Payne, please excuse me but I saw someone I need to talk with!" Having said that, Lynn hurriedly walked out.

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

Chapter 60

Chapter 60

Fiona was immediately frozen in place. When she noted the joy Lynn was showing before she quickly walked toward the man beside Jocelyn.

Her expression changed in an instant and she hurried out.

Lynn did not expect to meet Zayn here.

She had liked Zayn since childhood. The Claudes and the Quirrels had decided to let the two of them grow up together. Unfortunately, Zayn had been neither hot nor cold for so many years. Not to mention he had gotten busy ever since he entered the hospital, and she often could not meet with him.

She could not even find the opportunity to impress him.

She came to Fiona this time to order jewelry from her because she wanted to make a big impact during Zayn's mother's 50th birthday and have Zayn finally look at her. She did not expect to find Zayn at Prosperity Jewelry. It was a surprise for her.

Zayn was speaking with Jocelyn when their route was obstructed. He looked up and surprise colored his eyes. He did not expect to see someone he knew.

Jocelyn looked back and forth between them. She looked at Zayn and said, "Director Claude, do you two know each other?"

Before Zayn could speak, Lynn smiled and nodded. "I've known Zayn since childhood!" Jocelyn smiled and joked. "So you're childhood sweethearts!"

Zayn's expression faded, even his smile toward Jocelyn had faded somewhat.

He looked at Lynn coldly. "What are you doing here?"

Lynn seemed to be used to Zayn's cold attitude toward her. Her tone was a little obsequious. "It's your mother's 50th birthday in a few days. I wanted to order some jewelry to wear to the birthday party. How about you?"

While Lynn looked at Zayn with expectant eyes. Zayn's tone was indifferent. "I'm here to order a birthday gift for my mother!"

Lynn's eyes lit up in an instant. "Are you looking for Ms. White to customize the jewelry?"

Zayn nodded.

Lynn's tone was uneasy. "That's great. I also wanted to look for her to design my jewelry. Let's do it together!"

Lynn had only Zayn in her mind and without even thinking twice, she threw Fiona aside.

Besides, she had not signed the contract with Fiona.

Zayn said nothing. Lynn's eyes flashed and she looked toward Jocelyn. "Designer White, are you able to come up with the drafts for the design we want in a short time?"

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Jocelyn did not expect at all that Fiona's customer would want to hire her in the blink of an eye.

Almost everyone in the department heard their conversation. They all looked interested, some looking like busybodies, some looked shocked, and some with envy... It was likely that no one expected things to be reversed like this. Jocelyn did not even have a customer just yesterday!

Today, in a blink of an eye, Fiona's client wanted Jocelyn to design for her. The expressions of the people in the department varied and many were enjoying the drama.

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Jocelyn had never been afraid of anything, she never stole or robbed. Fiona's customers came to her on their own initiative, which only showed that Fiona could not retain her customers. If Fiona's design was amazing enough, Lynn would not have been so stupid to give up her design. Jocelyn looked at Lynn and nodded humbly. "I have a lot of backup design drawings here. Miss Quirrel, please share with me your requirements and desired style. If there is a fitting design, I can show it to you today. If there is none, I can help you figure something out!" Lynn smiled at Jocelyn. "That's great!" After she said this, she did not forget to flatter Zayn. "Zayn, you have a good eye for people. No wonder you had Miss White work on the design for you. She is different from ordinary designers!"

On Fiona's side, whenever she tried to persuade clients, she would be rebuffed with reluctance to pick her up as a designer. She even did not have any design drafts prepared beforehand. Jocelyn, on the other hand, had not only backup designs but total confidence in her abilities. Zayn heard Lynn's words and his brows raised, but he did not say anything. Jocelyn brought the two to another reception room. Yvie happily brought her laptop in. Yvie had still been worrying about Jocelyn's lack of customers but unexpectedly, two big customers came today. She was going crazy with joy! She was confident and based on Jocelyn's ability, she would definitely win over these two customers.

She looked at Zayn and Lynn, there was a strange light in her eyes.

Jocelyn was her idol. She just wanted these people to open their eyes and see how awesome she was.

Yvie entered the reception room and Lynn looked at her with surprise.

She had not noticed Yvie at all when she came yesterday. She did not think that she worked here.

Zayn was a little surprised. "Vivi, you work here?"