

Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 61

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

Chapter 61

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Yvie nodded shyly. "I'm Miss White's assistant now!"

She saw Lynn yesterday, but she was Fiona's customer so she did not take the initiative to say hello.

She was surprised when she saw Zayn outside just now! Jocelyn did not expect Zayn and Yvie to actually know one another! She looked at Yvie curiously, and then at Zayn. "You two know each other?"

At the same time.

Fiona stood at the door of the reception room on the other side, her expression livid. Her hands were clenched. She did not expect Jocelyn would steal her customer in front of the entire design department just as they were about to sign the contract. It was like a slap in the face in public.

She was angry at Lynn but hated Jocelyn even more. After Jocelyn entered the reception room with Zayn and Lynn, the design department exploded. "Oh my god, I think I'm going blind. What is happening? A customer left on their own accord and not with an invitation!"

"I bet no one thought this reversal would happen. Everyone had still been looking down on Jocelyn for not having a private client yesterday. This is certainly a surprise!" "Guess someone is going to blow their top. To have your customer snatched from you in public, not to mention the customer doing it just as they were about to sign the contract. If it were me, I would be so mad I might get a heart attack!"

Fiona was absolutely livid but Jocelyn had not done much yet but these people were jumping onto the bandwagon. She was still standing here, yet they were talking as if there was no one around!

She snorted angrily and pulled the door of the meeting room, leaving it all behind. However, everyone figured that since he had just lost such a huge customer just now, it was likely that she no longer had the face to continue staying on.

Most people in the design department were watching everything unfold. This thing between Fiona and Jocelyn would probably be decided. Fiona entered the reception room and after a while, everyone found out Zayn's identity.

"Shut up. It turns out that he is the director of Claude Hospital. How can he be so young and handsome! When can I have such a young, handsome, rich, and such quality customer!"

"Stop dreaming. How many people like that could there be in Mauve City? I heard that the Claudes and the Quirrels have a good relationship. There are plans for marriage between the two families!" "Ah, so they're childhood sweethearts! No wonder Lynn didn't even say anything to Fiona before she immediately turned to look for designer White to make her design!" "I say, Director Claude had been the one to present the evidence on Lily White's fake suicide. It seems that he should have a good relationship with Jocelyn!" "You can't simply say this. Be careful that others may use you. Maybe he learned about Jocelyn from the plagiarism case, and so came to her for design work!" The crowd discussed amongst themselves. While they did not say this aloud, in their hearts, they knew that the relationship between Jocelyn and Zayn was unlike any other.

Reception room.

Jocelyn listened to what Zayn said and looked at him in surprise. "Yvie is your cousin?"

Zayn smiled and nodded. "Yes, I know she found a new job recently but I didn't expect her to be working as your assistant!"

Lynn smiled and looked at Yvie. "Vivi, since you are working as an assistant to designer White, why didn't you call out to me yesterday? If I had known that you were here, I wouldn't even look for someone else, and I would have given you face!" Hearing this, Yvie felt a little discomfited and frowned. "Designer White is really awesome, you don't have to spare my dignity!" Jocelyn did not mind. She smiled and looked at Yvie. "You're right. Sometimes in this industry, while giving one face does indeed play a role, in the end, the design should be recognized by customers!"

Lynn's expression was a little ugly, but since Zayn was present, she did not say anything. Yvie looked at Jocelyn somewhat embarrassed. Her voice was soft. "I'm sorry, Jocelyn, that I didn't tell you about my identity. I didn't know you knew my cousin!"

Jocelyn smiled and shook his head. "It's okay. You're my assistant. The rest aren't important. However, I'm really surprised to know about your relationship with Director Claude!"

She just did not think that the Claudes were able to raise such a soft and gentle child like Yvie.

Jocelyn flipped open the laptop to log down Lynn and Zayn's request for their jewelry.

In these two years, she had not joined any big competitions as per Howard's plan. With nothing else in hand, she had many design drafts that have not been sent out.

She opened the backup design drafts she had scanned into her laptop, screened through them, and then handed the laptop to Zayn. "I have three design drafts I drew before this, all of which are sets. They are elegant and luxurious, suitable for noble ladies. They meet most of your requirements, take a look! If there are no suitable ones, I will design some today and I will definitely be able to complete the jewelry before your mother's dinner!" Zayn looked through three design drafts and the amazement gradually grew in his eyes.

If before, he would have said that he came to Jocelyn for design based purely on her character but now, he was impressed by both her character and her excellent design ability.

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Chapter 62 Zayn looked at the design drafts Jocelyn provided and chose the third set. "My mother prefers this type. We can sign the contract now!" Jocelyn nodded and showed Lynn five design drafts. "I designed more jewelry styles suitable for young ladies attending dinner banquets. So, there's a wider selection available. Take a look at what you like first. If you are not satisfied, I can show more!"

Seeing Zayn so satisfied, Lynn had not intended to embarrass Jocelyn. However, when she really took a look at Jocelyn's design drafts, she only had one thought in her heart, 'Thank goodness I didn't sign the contract with Fiona. Any one of Jocelyn's design drafts was much better than Fiona's.' Her eyes shone brighter and brighter. Finally, she chose one of her favorite design drafts and looked at Jocelyn with a smile. "This one. Miss White, your designs have really convinced me. I really like them!" Now she looked at Jocelyn with admiration. She believed that Jocelyn would become a popular jewelry designer in the near future.

After all, she had the ability! Jocelyn chuckled. "It's enough that Miss Quirrel likes it!"

When Jocelyn went out of the reception room again, she had already signed contracts with Zayn and Lynn.

Everyone in the design department was shocked. What kind of efficiency was this? It was hard to catch up with it!

The moment Zayn and Lynn left, Jocelyn passed two design drafts and contracts to Davis. Zayn and Lynn had already paid 50% of the deposit in advance. Once the contracts and design drafts were handed in, they could start working on the jewelry.

At the same time, in the president's office on the top floor.

Skyler glanced at Yale. Brows raised, he asked, "What would you do, if you inadvertently offended someone?"

Although Skyler did not want Jocelyn to have any funny ideas about him, he did not want to get into a standoff with Jocelyn. They lived under the same roof after all. Even if they were not bound by a marriage certificate, he still cherished her talent and attached great importance to Jocelyn's design ability! Yale contemplated for a moment before answering seriously, "Then I would try to compensate them!"

"How to compensate?" Skyler's eyes shone. Yale pursed his lips. "I'll give them whatever they need. Nothing could probably go wrong!"

Skyler was silent for two seconds, what was the point of gifting her a pillow when she already dozed off? What did Jocelyn need?

Did she not need more private clients? He had a lot of customers here. If he helped Jocelyn contract with about two customers, she should be relieved, right?

Thinking of this, Skyler waved his hand and motioned for Yale to leave. The moment Yale left, Skyler called Davis. "Hello, Davis, I'll give you the contact information of two jewelry customization customers. Bring Jocelyn to contact them and tell her that this is from me!" Davis was helpless. "President Moore, didn't we already offer her the same thing yesterday? Didn't she say she isn't interested!" Skyler cocked his eyebrow. "That was different. Just tell her that I gave her those customers, that it has nothing to do with you!"

Jocelyn was smart. If she knew he gave her the customers, she would understand that his intention was to compensate and apologize to her. For smart people, not all words needed to be said. Skyler paused and continued, "Isn't she short of customers now? If she accepts it then so be it, no need for pretense!" Davis sounded a little conflicted. "President Moore, if you're talking about yesterday then she was indeed lacking in customers, but she already got two customers today. She had even signed the

contracts just now. One of them signed at a very generous price. The price of the customized jewelry set exceeds the total amount ordered by everyone in a year!" Skyler's expression was instantly one of awe.

A sentence appeared in his mind, 'He didn't even get to be the early bird to flatter her!!

His expression was complicated. "Only the famed and the prestigious could be so generous. Who is Jocelyn's customer?"

He wanted to know who beat him to the punch!

The review of the design drafts from the Century Jewelry Competition was not over, and Jocelyn had not participated in any other big competitions. Yet, they came looking for her personally!

Davis answered honestly, "It's Mr. Zayn Claude!"

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Chapter 63

Chapter 63 Skyler froze, his expression changed slightly. He suddenly pictured a scene of Zayn talking and laughing with Jocelyn.

His expression was grave but he did not speak, as if his throat was stuck.

Davis thought Skyler did not know who Zayn was and explained. "I heard that he's the director of Claude Hospital and had provided evidence on Lily White's fake suicide before. Have you heard of it? President Moore!" Skyler was livid, and his tone was foul. "I already know. Don't tell Jocelyn that I wanted to give her customers!" After Skyler said that, he immediately hung up. He had never had such an experience, to be given such a cold shoulder despite his enthusiasm. After work in the late afternoon, Jocelyn went to the hospital to see Lexie. As a result, she met Skyler in the hospital parking lot. When the two met gazes, Skyler immediately thought of the fact that Zayn had come to have jewelry customized this morning and was the first to look away and walked toward the elevator.

Jocelyn pursed her lips and did not look at him either. After they got into the elevator, they tacitly regarded each other like air. When the elevator arrived, the two exited one after another. Jocelyn walked behind Skyler, he obstructed her. Jocelyn was going to walk past Skyler to go to Lexie's ward. However, before she could walk out from behind Skyler, she heard a sweet and familiar voice." Skyler, you're here!"

Then, Jocelyn saw a figure coming toward Skyler, their arm stretched out to take his arm.

Jocelyn raised her eyebrows slightly. It was Chad's cousin, Yvonne. Skyler wanted to dodge her but he did not know how to. He suddenly thought about the scenes of familiarity between Jocelyn with Davis and Zayn these past two days. His movements were slightly stiff, so he did not escape and Yvonne took his arm. Jocelyn was a little surprised. When Yvonne brought Chad to make amends, she had also noticed Skyler's attitude toward Yvonne, it was cold and alienating. Things had unexpectedly turned 180 degrees today. Sure enough, she really did not understand "man's" heart.

Yvonne snuck a look at Skyler, hiding the love and infatuation in her eyes, and the pink bubbles in her heart.

Every time she took the initiative to get close to Skyler in the past, he would move away. He had actually let her hold onto his arm today and she was so excited that she did not know what to say.

Her gaze was entirely on Skyler. She grabbed onto Skyler and went to the ward. She did not notice Jocelyn behind Skyler at all. Her voice was gentle as if water dripped from it. "I just heard that Jim had been hospitalized today, so I hurried to see him. I didn't expect that you'd be here too!"

Jocelyn was speechless. She had given a laudable reason, but probably only fools would not be able to tell that Yvonne had come because of Skyler!

Skyler seemed completely unaware that Jocelyn was behind him. He whispered to Yvonne, "You developed a heart!" Yvonne immediately covered her mouth. "Don't say that. Jim is my brother!"

Skyler could not pretend anymore. He let out an indifferent snort. Jocelyn inexplicably developed goosebumps at this scene.

She shook her head and hurried to Lexie's ward.

She really could not stand it!

If Skyler knew what Jocelyn thought about his all-out performance, he would probably spit blood.

Jocelyn entered Lexie's ward. Lexie craned her neck and looked out. When she saw that no one else came in, her face suddenly fell. Jocelyn looked at her angrily. "What are you looking at? Aren't you satisfied with me coming to see you?" Lexie asked, "Davis didn't come?"

Jocelyn frowned at her and sighed helplessly. "He just came back from a business trip. He left a pile of work, and is still working overtime!" Hearing Jocelyn say that, Lexie's expression lifted somewhat. "It's so hard on him!" Jocelyn looked at her with frustration. "Can you behave better? You already found him, don't get all listless just because you don't get to see him!" There was no relief even after she said that, "Besides, I've also gone through the wringer. I came to see you after work. Why don't you appreciate it!"

Lexie apologized. "Then, don't come tomorrow. My injury is no big deal. I can be discharged after two more days!"

Jocelyn felt her heart getting stuck, did she mean that? "What would you like to eat? I'll order!" Jocelyn did not want to talk nonsense with the stupid girl anymore.

Lexie blinked and looked at her. "I heard from Davis there is an old porridge shop at the gates

of the hospital. The taste is very authentic and suitable for patients!"

Jocelyn stared at Lexie and said, "I don't think you want to drink porridge, you just want to eat what Davis mentioned!"

There was a look of embarrassment that rarely appeared on Lexie's cold face. "You can tell!"

Jocelyn almost vomited. "Alright, how smart of you. Forget delivery. It's not far. I'll go out and buy it for you! Anyway, I don't have time to come tomorrow!" The plagiarism case would be starting tomorrow. As the plaintiff, Jocelyn would have to appear in court. Moreover, Lynn and Zayn's customized jewelry was already in the process of being made, she had to look over them every now and then, otherwise, it would not be easy to rework it when issues cropped up.

Jocelyn went out to buy dinner. In Jim's ward, Skyler could not stand Yvonne's incessant attention. However, he did not want to get angry in Jim's ward. Just then, his cell phone rang.

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Chapter 64

Chapter 64 Skyler saw an unfamiliar number. He could guess whose number it was, although he did not want to answer it. However, it was better for him to go out and answer the phone than to keep having Yvonne stick herself to him like sticky gum in the ward.

Skyler glanced at Jim and picked up his cell phone. "I'm heading out to answer a call!"

Jim was staying in the ward in the loft. Skyler went to the roof with his cell phone directly.

Josie's voice, as expected, sounded from his phone. "Skyler, do you really feel no friendship for me?" Skyler's expression was not pleasant. "Are you sick?"

How inexplicable!

He should not have answered the phone.

Skyler was about to hang up when he heard Josie raise her voice. "Yes, I'm sick I left to prove whether you like me or not. Yet I see you've got a marriage certificate with Jocelyn and had helped her steal Fiona's customer!"

Skyler did not expect Josie who was abroad to know everything that was happening domestically like the back of her hand.

He had also heard about it from Yale this afternoon.

Jocelyn's client, Lynn, was originally Fiona's. In the end, Lynn met Zayn. The moment she knew Zayn asking Jocelyn for customized jewelry, she turned around and dumped Fiona.

Skyler sneered. She did not have the ability to retain customers but was outstanding when it came to tattling.

His voice held a trace of sarcasm. "How bored is she that she has to tell you everything?"

Josie said, "No, she's just been wronged. It was a customer I left to her, why shouldn't she tell me?!"

A trace of disgust flashed through Skyler's eyes. "Josie, since you already left, can you go away entirely? You already left, yet you still have a mole in the company!"

Josie said powerlessly, "I don't!"

Skyler's expression was indifferent. "Considering our past, I won't fire Fiona, but don't make me hate you!"

Josie's voice trembled instantly. "Skyler, have you already begun to hate me?"

Skyler instantly hung up the call. He listened to Josie's pleading and inexplicably thought of Jocelyn's cold and alienating expression.

He was inexplicably upset. He could not help taking out a platinum box similar to the shape of a cigarette box. He took out a mint from it, peeling off the paper package, and throwing it into his mouth.

Jim's ward. The moments Skyler left, Jim looked at Yvonne angrily. "Yvonne, that's enough from you!" If she had not been from the Rand family, he could really throw the woman down from the building

Yvonne pursed her lips. "What did I do?!"

Jim's expression darkened. "Don't you see that Skyler has no interest in you? Are you sick? Why do you keep pestering him? If it weren't for me being here and him not wanting to get mad in front of me, you think he would be polite to you?!"

Yvonne protested. "As if, when I went out to pick up Skyler when he arrived just now, he was treating me well!" Jim was speechless. He had never met such a self-comforting and delusional woman! He rolled his eyes and said, "The point is, remember this, when Skyler comes back later, if you continue behaving like this, even if he doesn't lose his temper, I won't be courteous with you!" Right after Jim said this, the door of the ward was suddenly kicked open before Yvonne could say anything. A joking voice sounded. "Oh, I'd like to see how rude you can be!"

Jim did not see his face but just from hearing his voice, he could tell who it was.

He was not polite at all. "Abel, how dare you come to the hospital!" Abel swaggered in and said, "Why wouldn't I dare come to the hospital? I heard you hit me and ended up landing yourself in the hospital instead. I came to visit you out of pity. Why haven't you thanked me yet?!"

Abel had a reputation as a b*stard. Yvonne dared not provoke Abel so she shrunk to the side silently.

Jim sat up angrily from the hospital bed. “Animal, you have the gall to stay here. Wait till Skyler comes back later and kills you!” 1

Abel looked around the ward. “Oh, so what you mean to say is that the second Moore will come and beat me up? I’m so scared!”

Saying this, he laughed wildly, gloating so much. Jim’s expression was dark. He stared at Abel. “Animal, can you speak the human language? What the h*ll are you doing here?”

Able tutted twice. “Don’t look like you’re faced with some great enemy. To tell you the truth, I just... conveniently came to take a look at a joke. What are you getting so nervous for!”

Jim was so angry that he almost swung his broken arm to hit someone. He glared at Abel

fiercely. “You are really an animal, a fox. Don’t mess with me!” Abel retorted, “Since I’m a fox, aren’t you also an animal?!”

Jim could not bother to keep talking nonsense. He lifted his quilt directly and got out of bed to beat Abel up.

Abel opened the door with one foot. “Come on, don’t get too excited. If I fight with disabled patients, the win is going to be disgraceful. We’ll fight again once you’re all healed!” Abel finished, smiled, threw open the door, and strode away. Jim cursed angrily in the ward. “You animal, so you are afraid of being beaten up by Skyler. Can’t you be any f*cking better!” Yvonne did not want to remain in the ward at all.

She shrunk her shoulders. “I’ll go look for Skyler!” Saying this, she left. She opened the door and ran out.

Abel did not pay any heed to Jim’s words. Expression defiant, he walked toward the elevator. He had just reached the door of the elevator when it opened.

Jocelyn came out with dinner.

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Abel was about to enter the elevator when he caught Jocelyn's delicate face from the corner of his eyes.

The corner of his mouth raised and he turned on the soles of his feet, directly obstructing Jocelyn's way. "Yo, aren't you the younger White sister? Do you still recognize me?"

The moment Jocelyn looked up, she saw the purple earring on Abel's left ear. It flashed with a light of arrogance, just like him.

They were not at a bar this time and Jocelyn knew who he was so she was not that afraid of him.

She frowned at Abel and asked indifferently, "What are you doing?"

Abel smirked, his expression unhindered. "So, do you know who I am? Since you know me, it's fine to talk to me a little!"

Jocelyn hated it. "I have nothing to say to you. Get out of the way. I have something else to do!"

Abel's eyes flashed and he thought of how Skyler took Jocelyn away in front of him in the bar two days ago. He playfully took Jocelyn's arm and said in an indisputable tone, "Come, I'll take you to go see someone!"

Jocelyn struggled but she could not break free. She was directly dragged away by Abel as they walked toward the roof.

Jocelyn simply gave up struggling. She wanted to see what trouble Abel could conjure up in broad daylight. The door to the roof was wide open and they did not know who opened it. When Abel went to Jim's ward, he heard Jim say that Skyler had gone to answer a call.

He did not even need to think about it and guessed that Skyler was here. Abel wanted to bring Jocelyn to show off in front of Skyler and reenact the scene two days ago.

Unexpectedly, the moment they went upstairs, they heard a woman's voice. "Skyler, you're here!"

Abel's eyes shone with a touch of curiosity. The moment Jocelyn was about to say something, he covered her mouth and they hid to the side of the roof, just so that Skyler would not be able to see them.

Jocelyn was speechless. She really did not like eavesdropping.

However, Abel was holding her arm and she could not get free. So she could only lean against the side of the roof with a pitiful expression on her face.

Skyler's cold voice sounded. "What are you doing here?"

"I knew you would be here when you went out to answer your phone. Abel came to the ward just now to pick trouble with Brother Jim!"

Skyler's tone did not waver. "Is that so? Does it have anything to do with me?"

Abel was really curious. He secretly moved out a little and looked at the two.

He saw Skyler and Yvonne's back facing them while they faced the other side.

He mouthed to Jocelyn. "Their backs are to us, we can sneak a peek!"

Jocelyn was not that lowly like him, she had no intention to do so.

In the end, Abel had to push her head out.

Jocelyn really did not want Skyler to find out that she was here and could only obey Abel.

However, when she noticed the candy wrapper at Skyler's feet, she could not help frowning.

She knew Skyler did not smoke. It was possible that as he was trying to quit smoking, he would like to eat mints from time to time.

However, she thought about how other men smoked when they were irritated, cigarette butts would litter the ground but it would evoke a trashy but sexy aura. Alas, looking at the mint wrappers at Skyler's feet now, Jocelyn could only feel an inexplicable sense of joy.

Over there, Yvonne could hear that Skyler was not interested in her topic.

She looked at Skyler's handsome side profile, summoned up courage, and put it all on the line. "Skyler, I like you, I've liked you for a long time!"

Skyler gave her a cold look. "If you came here to say this, you can leave now!"

Yvonne did not give up. Her tone was a little panicked. "Josie already left. Are you still waiting for her?"

Yvonne's voice was urgent. Jocelyn could not really hear the name clearly, it sounded like Jones or whatever.

However, without allowing her to ponder, Skyler's cold voice sounded. "What does it have to do with you? Yvonne, be clear of where you stand, and don't step out of line!"

Yvonne did not think that she would receive such a heartless answer after she had summoned up her courage.

She was very reluctant. "Skyler, I'm not asking for much, as long as I can accompany you!"

"There's no need!" Skyler's voice was as cold as cracked ice.

Yvonne's eyes reddened. "Why not? Is it not good to have someone with you? Could it be that you've taken a fancy to Jocelyn?" After she said this, she then muttered to herself as if reaching a revelation. "Of course, you protect her so hard. You definitely have feelings for her, isn't that it?" Yvonne could not contain her anger. "Whatever Jocelyn could do, I could do it too!"

She had been in love with Skyler for so many years. Now, Josie was gone but it seemed like she was about to be cut in line by Jocelyn!

Jocelyn looked confused. Why was she getting the blame for something else? Abel looked at Jocelyn and could not help gloating. Jocelyn rolled her eyes silently. On the other side, Skyler looked at Yvonne in silence. He thought to himself, 'Jocelyn cures my insomnia, can you?!

"Her design talent was also good. Do you have it?!"

However, he still coldly replied, "She is different from you!" Considering Jim's dignity, he did not want to embarrass Yvonne too much.

However, Yvonne did not get Skyler's point at all. Was it so difficult for it to be her turn now that Josie was gone?!

She always thought that she would be different considering Jim's relationship with Skyler.

However, unexpectedly, reality gave her a slap across the face. She sounded a little crazed as she said, "How is she different from me?"

Jocelyn was absolutely speechless. She really wanted to curse someone! Abel's shoulders were completely shaking from laughter. His entire body was shaking.

Jocelyn did not want to say anything to him. His laughter ended up seeping out. Skyler's ears caught the noise, and his handsome face darkened. "Who's there?"

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After he said that, Skyler strode towards the stairs with a sullen face.

Yvonne also quickly followed.

Jocelyn and Abel did not even have time to go downstairs, and the four of them looked at each other.

Abel was laughing so hard that tears came out of his eyes.

Jocelyn just felt an awkwardness in the air.

An imperceptible embarrassment flashed across Skyler's face and his handsome face was extremely dark.

Jocelyn was afraid that he would get mad, so she directly pushed the blame to someone else. "I just came back from buying food for Lexie and I was forcefully dragged up here by Abel."

After she said that, she saw that Skyler's expression looked even more unpleasant. She quickly added, "I didn't hear anything!" After she finished speaking, Abel burst out laughing. He held the wall with one hand and his forehead with the other. "Oh, I'm so sorry, I can't help it, it's so funny!" Jocelyn was speechless. 'Can you laugh more exaggeratedly?' After he said this, he started undermining Jocelyn. "By the way, which era was this script from? Hahaha..."

Jocelyn's face darkened. She just said she did not hear anything and Abel immediately exposed her lies. He must be doing this on purpose!

Sure enough, Skyler looked directly at Jocelyn and asked through gritted teeth, "Didn't hear anything, huh?" Jocelyn looked aggrieved and she did not know how to explain herself.

She sensed that Skyler should be a little irritated. After all, no one had ever seen him so humiliated.

At this time, Abel was still acting recklessly. He reached out and put his hand on Jocelyn's shoulder. "Lil Sis, don't be afraid. Big brother will support you!" Jocelyn reached out to pull his hand away, but who knew Abel reached out for her after she removed his hand like he was an octopus. Skyler's face was horribly dark. "Jocelyn, come here!" At the end of the day, Jocelyn was closer to Skyler, so she subconsciously wanted to go to Skyler's side.

As a result, just as she took a step forward, she was pulled back by Abel.

The smile on Abel's face faded. He grabbed Jocelyn and confronted Skyler. "Say, Moore the Second, you're going overboard now. Jocelyn only sees who you truly are after she stepped into your trap. She didn't think you were a playboy before and now she wants to leave your harem. What's the matter? Are you not allowing her to do so?"

After he finished speaking, he glanced at Yvonne next to Skyler unnoticeably.

Skyler looked at Abel coldly, a trace of disgust in his eyes. "This is between me and Jocelyn, Abel, don't provoke me!"

Abel stepped forward directly, "So what if I am provoking you?"

After he finished speaking, it was as if he was worried that he had not caused enough trouble, so he turned his head and said to Jocelyn, "Jocelyn, you see, that woman is another one in Moore the Second's harem. There are still many women like her. Are you sure you want to be him?"

Jocelyn could see clearly that these two had beef and they were forcing her to choose sides,

However, she was not stupid, so why would she want to choose a side?

Abel stood in front of her, so she could not get past him. She turned around and took a step back downstairs. "You guys have fun, I'm going to deliver food to my friend."

Abel was stunned for a moment. It was as if he did not expect Jocelyn to do this.

After being stunned for two seconds, he laughed out loud. "You're very smart indeed, Lil Sis. Compromise will make a conflict much easier to resolve."

Jocelyn went downstairs quickly, turning a blind eye to the expressions of the three. After Jocelyn left, Skyler snorted coldly and walked downstairs, ignoring Abel.

Abel raised his voice and shouted, "Moore the Second, you failed. Lil Sis didn't even choose

you!"

Jocelyn went back to the ward and handed Lexie her dinner.

Lexie was a little surprised. "Why is the porridge cold?"

Jocelyn replied in a hostile tone, "You should feel fortunate that you have food. Stop being so

picky."

Lexie's eyes twinkled. "Who messed with you?"

Jocelyn's expression was tense and she told Lexie what happened on the roof just now.

She had an unpleasant expression on her face. "Do you think Abel is sick in the head? I have only seen him a few times. Why does he have to grab me and embarrass me every single time?" Lexie was silent for two seconds. Then, she said, "I've heard of such a thing." Jocelyn raised an eyebrow at her.

Lexie said slowly, "I heard that Skyler and Abel had a good relationship six years ago. Later, they fell out because of a woman. Abel also liked that woman but unfortunately, that woman later became Skyler's girlfriend."

Jocelyn was stunned. "I see. Where is that woman now?"

Lexie shook her head. "I don't know, I just heard it from someone else, and I didn't expect that one day I'll be able to meet them in person."

Jocelyn nodded knowingly.

No wonder Abel was at odds with Skyler. It turned out that it was not only a hostile business relationship, it was also a love-hate relationship.

Jocelyn returned to Villa No. 1, North Court from the hospital.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw that only a floor lamp was on in the living room and the light was very dim. Skyler leaned lazily on the sofa and looked over with deep eyes.

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

Chapter 67

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Jocelyn's eyes twinkled and she looked at him neither obsequiously nor superciliously.

She saw the wrapper of mint candies on the coffee table at a glance.

At this moment, she thought of the funny scene in the afternoon when there were pieces of mint candy wrappers at Skyler's feet and she could not help herself from wanting to laugh.

She had heard from the housekeeper that Skyler liked to eat mint candies with wrappers so that he could enjoy the process of peeling them off.

Although she did not know what hobby this was, she always felt that this cold man had an inexplicably adorable contrast when it came to eating candy.

However, right now, seeing that Skyler was in a bad mood, she forcibly held back her laughter. Skyler looked at Jocelyn and said nothing.

Jocelyn stood there for two seconds, and when she saw that Skyler was not speaking, she planned to go upstairs directly.

As a result, she only took two steps when she heard Skyler's voice. She could not tell how he was feeling right now. "Don't you have anything you need to explain to me?"

Jocelyn stopped, confused. "Explain what?"

Skyler frowned. His tone was unpleasant when he asked, "What do you think?"

Jocelyn turned around and looked at him with a confused look. "President Moore, I don't quite understand what you mean."

Although she said she did not understand, she already had an inkling in her heart. He should be talking about the scene on the roof during dinner. Skyler was probably

ashamed into anger and decided to take advantage of this topic to settle accounts with her.

Seeing Jocelyn's innocent face, Skyler could not help snorting coldly. His tone was a little harsh now. "First Davis, then Zayn, and today, you're entangling with Abel. Jocelyn, are you pushing my limits?" She pursed her lips and her face changed. "President Moore, are you interested in me?" Like a cat whose tail was stepped on, Skyler instantly stood up from the sofa with a dark face. "Jocelyn, are you joking?" How could he be interested in Jocelyn? He wished that this woman would have no thoughts about him so how would he ask for trouble? Jocelyn was not bothered. She tugged on the corners of her lips. "I don't think it's a joke. I just think it's funny."

Skyler looked at her coldly but said nothing. Jocelyn looked at Skyler and continued calmly, "President Moore, to be honest, I really don't quite understand what you mean. Davis is my senior and my boss, and Director Claud is my

friend and also my customer. They are all people I can't avoid coming into contact with.

"But you're saying that I'm a fickle person who does hanky-panky with others and has no limits. I just want to know whether you're interested in me so that's why you're jealous when I meet other men or do you not like me as a person?" Jocelyn stared at Skyler coldly.

She's not made from rubber and she would not let Skyler manipulate her however he wanted.

Skyler kept drilling in her head not to have any improper thoughts before and she endured it.

As a result, right now, he was not satisfied with small gains and even wanted to control her interpersonal communication. Did he really think that she had no will of her own?

Jocelyn had said so many things but Skyler only focused on the word 'jealous'.

His face was dark and his voice was deep. "You are talking nonsense. I'm jealous? Are you dreaming?"

Jocelyn frowned. "Since you think I'm talking nonsense, then please restrain your behavior and don't make me misunderstand. You want to control my interpersonal relationships and you even want to hold me to sleep at night. I'm just wondering, President Moore, what are you trying to do?" Jocelyn asked with a cold face. Skyler frowned and said nothing. Jocelyn decided to let herself go and said, "It's not like you are playing hard to get and I don't think you're unwilling. So, I am even more puzzled about us sleeping at night.

“Ever since we got our marriage certificate, I don’t think your actions are telling me to carry out my duties as your wife, right? Plus, even if you are, you don’t need to hold me to sleep every night, right? Could it be that you lack a human-shaped pillow, President Moore?” Jocelyn said straightforwardly. Skyler’s expression looked very unpleasant.

He did not think that Jocelyn had sensed what was in his mind.

His expression changed but he could not bring himself to tell her that he could fall asleep easily if he held her to sleep.

Because this sounded a little preposterous. He had nothing to say so he said, “You have such a sharp tongue.” After he said that, he turned around and left. In the end, he took two steps and felt that he looked like he was running away because she was right.

He felt very pissed so he turned around and looked at Jocelyn. “Jocelyn, you’re the one who wanted to get the certificate with me. Since you already got it, then isn’t it normal for us to sleep in the same bed?”

He stopped and added, “Or do you think that we shouldn’t sleep in the same bed?” When Jocelyn heard that, she inexplicably remembered what Yvonne said. Then, she felt very

disgusted Even though nothing happened between them, she still felt very uncomfortable.

Her face was tense as she stared at Skyler. “If you don’t want me to have any thoughts about you, shouldn’t you stay away from me? Why do you insist on sleeping in the same bed as me? Aren’t you contradicting yourself? Also, I never asked you to sleep in the same bed with me.”

Skyler did not think that he would get to this point with Jocelyn after everything he said.

Even though he did want to hold Jocelyn to sleep, in this situation, he had to play tough with Jocelyn. How could he admit defeat?

His face was super dark and he smirked. “Are you saying that I am begging to have you sleep in the same bed as me? Jocelyn, you better think properly. There are a lot of women trying to get into my bed and I am just used to my own bed. If you don’t want to sleep with me, you can sleep in another room.”

Jocelyn’s eyes twinkled. “Alright, I’ll go to the guest room later.”

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

Chapter 68

Chapter 68

Skyler's face was even darker now. He only felt a fire burning in his heart. No one had ever made him lose control like this,

Jocelyn had the upper hand now and it made him look like he was the pestering, one This feeling was so horrible,

His words were filled with emotions, "Whatever."

Jocelyn looked at him, "President Moore, is there anything else! If not, I'm going upstairs to

rest,"

Skyler's eyes darkened, "I don't care where you sleep, however, did you forget the agreement from when we got our marriage certificate?"

Jocelyn's expression changed. She stared at Skyler and her voice was stiff, "President Moore, if you want me to carry out my duties as a wife, you can call me into the master bedroom or you can come to the guest room,"

Skyler chuckled in his heart. She was planning to play according to the official principles now

His tone was so cold that it was terrifying "You're the one who said this."

Jocelyn looked at him, neither obsequious nor supercilious. "I said that."

Skyler was fuming, He huffed coldly and turned to go back upstairs, Jocelyn's eyes shone and she stayed quiet on her ground for a few seconds before going upstairs too,

After Jocelyn went upstairs, she noticed that Skyler was in the bathroom,

She quickly packed her things and took them to the guest room.

After Skyler came out of the shower, he noticed that Jocelyn's things were gone

The magazine and books on the nightstand and the clothes in the closet were all gone, Skyler's face was very dark and he did not expect that this woman had made up her mind to go against him.

When he was in the shower, he told himself that he was only like this toward Jocelyn because he was possessive. He knew he had always been overbearing and conceited. So after Jocelyn got the marriage certificate with him, he naturally grouped her into his territory and he was more controlling of her.

However, that was it and nothing more.

Of course, he indeed had to control his attitude toward Jocelyn. He only married her because he was conceited. They would only be married for a year so he could not stop his plan midway. He had recomposed himself but he did not think that he would be angered by her once he stepped out of the shower. He walked to the guest room with a dark face.

The door of the guest room was locked and Skyler knocked on the door with a cold face.

After a while, Jocelyn came to open the door.

She had a bathrobe on and her hair was still dripping wet. It seemed that she was still in the shower before she came to open the door.

Skyler's eyes were dark and deep. Was she treating him as an upright gentleman now or did she think that it was fine even if he slept with her?

When Jocelyn saw that Skyler was not speaking, she reached out her hand to wipe away the water droplet on her face. "President Moore, do you need anything? Why did you knock on my door?"

Skyler was pissed at her attitude. "I told you not to call me that at home. I don't want to feel like I'm at work even when I'm home." Jocelyn was slightly stunned and she pulled her bathrobe tighter around her. "Well then, Mr. Moore, do you need anything?" Skyler reached out and pushed the door open completely. "I'm going to take back my things." Jocelyn was stunned and she could smell the faint minty smell from Skyler at that moment.

She immediately understood. He saw that she had taken back everything that belonged to her in the master bedroom so he came here to take something.

She nodded and stood at one side, waiting silently for him to take his things. Jocelyn looked so charming and for some reason, Skyler felt his breathing getting hotter. He shifted his gaze unnaturally and quickly packed his things. He did not have many things,

he only had a book and two pieces of clothing. After he was done, he spotted Jocelyn standing there with a cold expression on her face.

Skyler suddenly felt very horrible. He did not know how to release this sullen and jittery emotion. He knew Jocelyn was like this because of what was said downstairs just now. Skyler grabbed his things and turned to look at Jocelyn. His voice was calm when he said, "I think you didn't understand what I meant when we're downstairs just now. I wanted you to explain what's going on between you and Abel." Jocelyn rolled her eyes. She seemed to have gone off-topic just now. She looked at Skyler. "I can explain what happened in the after-..." Before she could finish, Skyler interrupted her. "I mean, Davis is your senior so it's fine and you can do whatever with Zayn. It has nothing to do with me. However, Jocelyn, you have to be clear about one thing.

"You're married to me so it means you're on my side. Abel is my mortal enemy so you better keep your distance from him. Don't blame me for not reminding you when something happens later." Skyler suddenly sounded very unfriendly.

Jocelyn's expression changed slightly and her lips moved. Finally, she said, "Okay, I'll stay away from him."

Skyler's eyes darkened and he looked straight at Jocelyn. "It's best if you can. Of course, I didn't mean to control your interpersonal relationships. However, you had such a huge reaction when I mentioned Davis and Zayn. You're in such a hurry to explain yourself and you'll make me misunderstand that you're trying to get my attention with this."

Jocelyn's face turned stiff. Why was this person so narcissistic?

Could she not feel tarnished so she was crying out against this injustice? Skyler ignored her reaction and continued, "If you have this thought in mind, I should warn you to get rid of it sooner. It has nothing to do with me even if you eat with 800 men in a day."

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

Chapter 69

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Jocelyn stared at Skyler, her eyes widened and her jaw on the floor. She did not know what words she could use to describe how she was feeling right now.

However, after Skyler said that, he did not give her a chance to speak before he turned around to leave.

After gaining the upper hand, Skyler's footsteps felt much lighter. Jocelyn stared at Skyler's back, unable to explain how she was feeling. She never expected that Skyler would use what she said downstairs just now to fight back against her. How could there be such a vengeful man? Jocelyn cursed in her heart, 'Skyler, you mutt!'

Then, she huffed in anger and slammed the door shut before going back to the bathroom to continue her shower.

She should not open the door for this person while she was in the shower.

Skyler had his things in his hands and he went back to the master bedroom. Soon, he realized his behavior just now was a little childish.

However, he had to admit that he did feel much better after saying that.

Yet, on the other hand, he would have to take sleeping pills tonight. Then, his face darkened slightly. This was the cost of speaking without thinking.

He said he would stay away from Jocelyn and if he went over to sleep with her, then he would not be able to explain himself.

Skyler closed his eyes and took two sleeping pills. After that, he lay down. The next morning, Skyler woke up in a bad mood. Even though he fell asleep with the help of the sleeping pills, it was not the same as the feeling of holding Jocelyn to sleep naturally. He felt inexplicably irritated. During breakfast, Jocelyn asked him, "Mr. Moore, the plagiarism case is going to court today Will you attend?"

Jocelyn seemed to not be affected by their conversation last night at all. Skyler felt even worse now. He did not lift his head and said, "Yale will go." Jocelyn nodded and quickly finished eating. Then, she grabbed her car keys and left. Jocelyn reached her office. After she clocked in, she quickly drew a draft. When it was almost time, she planned to head to the court.

Jocelyn and Lily's plagiarism case started at 10 in the morning.

This was the first time Jocelyn saw Michael after her design was plagiarized by him.

Jocelyn did not plan to pay attention to him, but she did not think that he would take the initiative to come over to talk to her. "Jocelyn, how are you these days?" There were a lot of reporters nearby and Jocelyn figured it would be inappropriate for her to fly into a rage now.

Her face was cold. "I'm great."

Michael sighed and put on a show in front of the reporters. "Jocelyn, I know you're mad that Lily plagiarized your design. To be honest, Auntie Yennis and I are mad too. However, she's still your sister at the end of the day. You should forgive her no matter what the verdict is." Jocelyn did not think that Michael would say something like this in front of the reporters.

If she said she would not, people would start talking. If she said she would, she would not be able to swallow this anger.

In the end, Lily did not forget to add fuel to the fire at this moment.

She walked over here looking pale like she was extremely fragile and vulnerable. It seemed that she was about to collapse at any moment and she also had bandages around her wrist.

Jocelyn was worried that she would stage an accident in front of everyone, so she subconsciously took a step back.

In the end, Lily bent down and bowed 90 degrees to Jocelyn in front of the reporters. "Big Sis, I'm sorry. I was wrong back then and I owe you an apology."

She sounded like she was crying and she remained in a bow looking pitiful. "Big Sis, I was wrong. Please forgive me, okay?"

Jocelyn stared at Lily with a stiff expression. She could not rebuke Lily in front of the reporters. However, Lily would be dreaming if she thought that Jocelyn would forgive her for what she did.

Jocelyn was in a dilemma, and she had an unpleasant look on her face.

At this moment, someone started to feel sorry for Lily. "Actually... They're sisters so Jocelyn shouldn't force her into too much trouble, right?" "Lily looks so pitiful. She's hurt and yet she's still here at court." "Anyone can make mistakes, Jocelyn should just forgive Lily. She's already apologized and Jocelyn is still pursuing this. She's so unreasonable."

Sometimes, some people would start to educate others with their mouths even if this did not happen to them.

Jocelyn clenched her fists and her face turned dark she did not expect that Lily would still pretend to look pitiful in front of the reporters after Jocelyn took her to court

What was more hateful was that people would always be quick to forgive when they were not the ones suffering. It made them seem like they were such forgiving people.

The reporters' cameras recorded this scene clearly and Jocelyn's face was dark. She seemed to have lost before the court session began.

At this moment, a sarcastic scoff could be heard.

A carefree voice said, "If apologies work, why do we still need the police?"

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

Chapter 70

Chapter 70

Jocelyn was stunned for a moment, her eyes filled with surprise as she watched Abel approaching her, his purple earrings gleaming in the sunlight. He then stood directly next to Jocelyn.

Lily frowned, her eyes a little dazed. "Who are you?"

Abel lifted the corners of his lips and smiled, but his tone was a little aggressive. "I am just an enthusiastic citizen and I just came to watch. Why? Do you have a problem with that?"

Lily shook her head.

Abel took a step forward, raised his voice, and said in a disdainful tone, "Lily, stop putting on a show in front of reporters. Are you not done with this kind of dirty trick when you're trying to fake your suicide?" Lily took a step back subconsciously and shook her head helplessly. "I didn't!" Abel looked at her mockingly. "If I kill you and apologize to your corpse, will you forgive me?" Lily's eyes widened and she looked very pitiful. "How can you say that?" Abel disagreed. "Then how can you do this? You also know that not all people who do wrong deserve to be forgiven by others, right? "Why didn't you apologize to Jocelyn when you stole her boyfriend? You copied her work for two years, why didn't you apologize to her? When you faked your suicide and made thousands of people on the net slander Jocelyn, why didn't you say sorry to her? It's too late to pretend to be pitiful now."

After Abel said that, everyone immediately came back to their senses as if they had just received a blow to the head.

Yes, Lily had done so many abhorrent things, and now she was apologizing to get Jocelyn to forgive her and win the sympathy of the reporters. Did she think everyone is an idiot? Some reporters even started whispering among themselves. "She still has the gall to ask Jocelyn for forgiveness after doing such a thing." "Yeah, she's just acting in front of us! Did you forget what she's called? Director White!" "If she really wanted Jocelyn to forgive her, she wouldn't force Jocelyn to forgive her in front of everyone before the court session."

Lily heard all of those and she could also see the disdain in their eyes.

Michael knew that Abel's appearance had thwarted his plan, so he directly protected Lily and then walked towards the courthouse together with her.

Jocelyn glanced at Abel. "Thank you."

Abel laughed. "Tsk, Lil Sis, who are you to me? Don't be so polite. I really admire your ability and I can't stand that Lily woman."

Jocelyn was still grateful, but she turned around and left after seeing that he was still joking, around.

Abel quickly followed. "Don't be like that. At least I stepped forward to help you just now." Jocelyn remembered the promise she made to Skyler last night and that she would stay away from Abel.

She was expressionless. "I didn't ask you to."

Abel raised his eyebrows. "Lil Sis, you have no conscience if you say that."

As soon as Yale arrived at the courthouse, he saw Abel chasing after Jocelyn and walking into the courthouse. Yale's face changed slightly and he went directly to a reporter to find out what happened just now. Then, he immediately sent a message to Skyler to tell him that Abel came to sit in on today's plagiarism case. This lawsuit was hyped up by the outside world, but in fact, it took only less than two hours. Jocelyn had all of the evidence, including the design drafts, handwriting identification certificates, and multiple audio and chat records.

Coupled with the support of the outside world, Lily's side had almost nothing to fight back.

In the end, the verdict was that Lily plagiarized as many as 21 of Jocelyn's jewelry design drafts which constituted a serious infringement on Ms. Jocelyn White's reputation. Lily was ordered to immediately stop the spread of Jocelyn's design drafts

and publicly apologized to Jocelyn. Plus, she should also compensate Jocelyn for her economic losses of 2 million dollars and pay a reasonable expenditure of 23 thousand dollars. Furthermore, Lily should also immediately stop post-production and sales of Jocelyn's design draft.

The reporters had already sent out the results of the lawsuit the moment it ended.

Lily was convicted of plagiarism and she had to pay compensation and apologize to Jocelyn. At that moment, Jocelyn rose to fame. After the court case, Lily was glaring at Jocelyn with red eyes when she walked out of the door Jocelyn ignored her and strode away. Michael had a horrible look on his face and as he was about to chase after Jocelyn, Yale stopped him

Yale remembered clearly how Michael treated Jocelyn. He said in a deep voice, "Mr. White, please have some self-respect. Don't force president Moore to take action against you." Michael's expression changed and in the end, he did not chase after Jocelyn. So, he turned around to go back to Lily. When Lily saw that her father looked a little off-colored, she said in a deep voice, "Dad, don't

be scared. Even though Jocelyn married Skyler, he never did anything to you for what you did to her back then.

"Also, not only did Skyler never acknowledge her position, but he also didn't come to listen in on the court case. Clearly, her existence doesn't matter to him. Don't scare yourself too much." When Michael heard that, he nodded with a conflicted expression on his face. Abel caught Jocelyn out the door. "Lil Sis, you won. How do you plan to thank me?"

Jocelyn did not want anything to do with him so she said, "I'll win without you too."

Abel raised his eyebrow. "Lil Sis, you can't say that. I helped you one round in front of the reporters before the court session started. You can't be so cruel as a person."

"Thank you then. Also, we're not that close, stop calling me Lil Sis." Jocelyn's voice was cold and distant.

She walked to the side of the car and she was about to leave after opening the door.

Abel went up to her and grabbed her arm. He had a grin on his face and he looked like an absolute rascal. "Lil Sis, don't be like this. You won the court case, we should at least go celebrate."

Jocelyn frowned. When she wanted to push Abel's hand away, she felt someone pulling her away forcefully. Then, she fell into someone's chest.

She had not pulled her arm away from Abel yet. Then, a deep and cold voice said from above her head, "Stay away from her."