

# Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 81

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

### Chapter 81

#### Chapter 81

Skyler's pupils shrunk slightly. His back was against the newcomer but he was able to guess who they were and a look of disgust flashed across his eyes.

Jocelyn's countenance did not look that good either.

Everyone had looked toward her when Abel shouted. She was annoyed and embarrassed and wanted to drive Abel away with a kick.

Abel did not look at anyone else at all. His purple earring seemed to shine with an arrogant light along with his steps.

He walked straight toward Jocelyn.

From the game room of the Serene Court directly to the courtyard.

However, when they left to go somewhere else to continue exchanging pleasantries, he could not help thinking of Jocelyn when she played pool. He was itching to go and see if she had left.

Unexpectedly, his luck was pretty good and his arrival was also somewhat well-timed since he saw Jocelyn.

He watched Jocelyn unwaveringly as she came over. Davis dislodged himself from Fiona who had been grabbing onto his arm and instinctively blocked the front of Jocelyn.

In the end, Abel did not spare him a look at all. His gaze fell on Jocelyn behind Davis and he said with a smirk, "Lil Sis, I see you're still here. I thought you had already left!"

Jocelyn felt countless eyes falling on her. She could not help frowning but replied politely, "Mr. Crain, we are leaving right now!"

She was so cold but Abel did not mind. "Just so happens that I'm leaving too. Where are you going? I'll send you there!"

Jocelyn frowned and refused. "Thank you for your kindness, but there's no need for that!"

Everyone present had different thoughts.

They were not blind. When Abel sauntered over, Skyler's expression had obviously darkened.

Abel ignored Skyler directly

The two had always been at heads with one another and now they were nearly at a confrontation but Abel only had his eyes on Jocelyn and this was obviously provoking Skyler.

Abel did not trouble her when he heard what she said. Instead, he smiled cheekily "There's no need, huh, well that's alright too When can we play another round of pool again next time?"

Jocelyn did not think that Abel would be so difficult. Could he not see that she did not want to get involved with him too much?

Her expression cooled. "Mr. Crain, I apologize but I don't like playing with people I'm not too familiar with!"

Abel's gaze sank slightly but then he raised his eyebrows and smiled. "So, what you're saying is that I'm not well acquainted enough to play with you!"

At this moment, Skyler who had been silent all this while said in a deep voice, "Abel, enough is enough!"

Abel turned around and sneered. "I'm asking Lil Sis to a game of pool, not your wife. What does it have to do with you?"

Jim heard this and a trace of mockery flashed through his eyes. He smirked with amusement and glanced at Jocelyn.

Jocelyn was a little embarrassed. She really was Skyler's wife on paper.

Skyler said in an overbearing manner that he had already minded that Abel was standing close to her let alone him trying to ask her out on a game of pool.

Jocelyn looked at Skyler blankly.

Skyler's expression visibly became colder.

He looked at Jocelyn and she immediately bowed her head.

He then looked at Abel coldly again. "Abel, people should be aware of themselves!"

Abel's countenance changed and his expression became cold and evil.

He was saying that he had been lacking self-awareness when he was insisting after Jocelyn had said that she was not familiar with him!

Giada noted that Skyler reaching a boiling point with Abel and it seemed like a fight could start at any time.

Although she was afraid of Abel, she did not want Abel to go up against Skyler.

She glared at Jocelyn fiercely and quickly pulled at Abel's arm. "Abel, don't fight with Skyler. He didn't mean that!"

She said this while secretly glancing at Skyler, with admiration and obsession.

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Skyler did not even look at her.

Abel sneered "Why not? You've had eyes on him for so many years but you're not blind, are you? He doesn't even acknowledge you!"

Giada's expression was somewhat ugly "Abel!"

Jocelyn was a little surprised Hearing what Abel said and Giada's tone, she then looked at Skyler again. These people seemed to be very familiar with one another and they seem to have known each other for many years,

Jocelyn blinked but said nothing as she tried hard to diminish her presence.

Alas, Abel who had not wanted to trouble her at first insisted on antagonizing her after Giada had provoked him

He looked at Jocelyn fixedly and his voice no longer held the casual amusement from before."

Jocelyn, do you find me cheap for inviting you out for a game while lacking self-awareness cause you're not familiar with me?"

# Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 82

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

### Chapter 82

#### Chapter 82

Jocelyn cursed Abel out silently many times over. She did not dare look at the changes in Skyler's expression now and steeled herself to look at Abel.

Although she was on Skyler's side, she could not embarrass Abel in front of so many people.

She took a deep breath and said calmly, "Mr. Crain, I think you misunderstood me. I may not be familiar with you Mr. Crain, but I don't find it cheapening to play pool with you either. We've just played a little together earlier, after all, didn't we?"

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Hearing this, Abel's countenance improved a little.

Skyler's gaze flashed. Thinking of Jocelyn's demeanor in the video, his eyes could not help but remain on her for two seconds.

He did not expect, however, that Giada would have lost her mind to jealousy in these two seconds.

She immediately said, "It's just a game of pool. My cousin played pool with you to give you face. Don't think you're such a big person!"

Jocelyn glanced at Giada quickly. "I am a person and I don't fuss over matters with things!"

Giada was angry. "Are you calling me a thing?"

Jocelyn replied, "Aren't you a thing?"

Giada was so mad, that she lost her cool. "Of course, I'm not a thing!"

She regained her senses belatedly after that. Her face turned red and she wanted to tear Jocelyn up, but she did not want to act like a b\*tch since Skyler was nearby.

She stared at Jocelyn and said, "You... You think you're all that just because you know how to play pool? I can play too!"

Looking at the farce, Jim could not help laughing as he said sarcastically, "Silly girl, it's not difficult to play pool but it's hard to be excellent at it!"

Those who had seen the video of Jocelyn playing pool and those who witnessed the scene naturally understood what Jim meant.

Many women could play pool, but only a few women could play pool with such amazing style and end the game with one shot!

Giada did not think at all that Jim, who was standing beside Skyler would scold her.

Her face turned red, but she did not dare reply

Jocelyn frowned when she saw that some guests who had finished their meal had stopped to watch the show from not far away She said to Davis, "Director Lang, I'm a little tired and I have work tomorrow I'll take my leave first!"

Davis nodded

Jocelyn pulled Lexie as they left.

No one moved to stop her.

However, Giada's eyes flashed and she took up her cue stick. She planned to deliberately poke

Jocelyn with it when she walked past.

She did not think about what would happen to her at all when she did that.

In the end, a large hand grabbed her the moment she was about to stab Jocelyn with her cue stick.

Before Abel could react, he saw Skyler grab the cue stick as he glared at Giada darkly.

Jocelyn who had been in the middle of leaving also stopped.

Skyler had grabbed Giada's cue stick and looked at Abel derisively. "The Crain family's methods are really low!"

Giada did not expect that Skyler would stop her and she was so scared that she did not dare move.

Abel saw the direction of Giada's cue and his expression turned livid.

In that moment, he felt that Giada had made him lose his dignity completely.

Giada's eyes widened, scared as she looked at Abel. "Abel, I... I didn't m—"

In the end, Abel's hand suddenly struck out before she could even finish. When the crowd reacted, he had already landed a slap on Giada's face.

Giada looked at Abel in disbelief as she covered her face firmly. She did not think that he would

treat her like this at all for an outsider.

At that moment, she noted the ridiculing gazes of everyone around her and wanted to disappear!

After Abel slapped Giada, he did not look toward Skyler but instead at Jocelyn. "Lil Sis, I apologize, our family is too lenient who misbehaviors, I hope you you're not mad!"

Abel did not even look at Skyler at all but he had to say something to Jocelyn.

He did not want anyone to do anything to Jocelyn.

Skyler was still a little shocked. Abel had apologized publicly to her about Giada.

She did not think that Abel would slap Giada in public at all.

She looked a little confused but finally shook her head reluctantly. "No, I'm not angry, I'll leave

After she said that, she grabbed Lexie and left quickly

Giada glared at Jocelyn's back fiercely and her eyes hid deep resentment

Fiona raised her brows as she looked at Giada and a dark light flashed through her eyes.

Davis looked at Abel deeply before ushering the design department away with him

Seeing the crowd leave, Skyler snorted coldly and immediately let go of Giada's cue stick.

Giada clung to the cue stick after Skyler let go of it and took a step back.

Jocelyn soon left Serene Court.

Skyler went to settle the bill. Abel stared at his back gloomily, and his voice was muffled. "Moore the Second, Jocelyn is not the same as Josie. Don't even think of comparing each other!"

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 83**

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

#### **Chapter 83**

##### **Chapter 83**

After Skyler settled the bill, he turned around and looked at Abel coldly. "You should say the same thing to yourself!"

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Having said that, he then turned around and walked out with Jim.

Abel was so angry that his face sank. "Moore the Second, if you're a man, don't involve Jocelyn because of what we have between us. She's not as shrewd as Josie! She will get hurt!"

Skyler heard this and stopped.

He turned and looked at Abel. "The person who will really hurt her is you, Abel. Take care of your little sister. Don't let her simply bite people like a rabid dog!"

Giada's eyes widened as she stared at Skyler in disbelief.

Abel calmly replied, "Moore the Second, I'll be handling this without you even having to tell me but you should also take note of your behavior. I warn you not to cross the line. Jocelyn is not like

Josie! Even if she is an employee of your company, she won't become your girlfriend!"

When Jim heard this, he immediately hissed that indeed, she was not his girlfriend but rather already his wife.

Abel glared at Jim gloomily, and Jim looked back fearlessly.

Hearing Abel comparing Jocelyn and Josie together, Skyler subconsciously frowned. "Abel, you have no right to tell me what to do and how to do it!"

Skyler said and then left without looking back.

Anger was slowly rising in Abel's heart. He shouted angrily, "Moore the Second, I won't let you strut arrogantly as you were six years ago this time!"

Skyler did not stop. Instead, it was Jim who turned around and sneered. "Animal, stop your yapping, Moore the Second this Moore the Second that. Skyler might be the second son but he leagues better than you who are the same!"

Abel was livid Jim had already left out the door with Skyler and he could not catch up with Jim or fight with him

He turned around and glanced at Giada, spitting out "fool!". Then he walked away.

Jocelyn was very smart She could tell that Skyler was going on a business trip to distance himself

When she returned to Villa No 1, she immediately went back to her room and tried to avoid letting Skyler see her in the room

in the end, not long after she returned to the room, she heard a knock at the door

When she opened the door, she saw Skyler standing outside the door with a blank face, as if he had been about to continue knocking

A touch of surprise flashed across Jocelyn's face.

She thought Skyler had come to interrogate her again. After all, he had seen her being involved with Abel when he came back to Muave City.

She immediately said, "Mr. Moore, I can explain what happened at Serene Court!"

Skyler's eyes flashed differently. Thinking of her natural and unrestrained appearance while playing pool, he did not interrupt her other than giving a faint "hm".

Jocelyn quickly explained. "I played pool with him today because of revenge. I hit Giada before that and he came demanding an apology on her behalf. I chose a more peaceful



way! I didn't forget Mr. Moore's previous instructions and had always kept a distance from him!"

Skyler looked at her with eyebrows raised. "I forgot to tell you, I watched the video of you playing pool, I don't think... your reaction at that time had been to keep a distance from him!"

Jocelyn frowned. "If I didn't play with him at that time, he wouldn't let me go. I finished the game with one shot and was already trying to leave. Can't Mr. Moore tell?"

Skyler's expression was complicated. His gaze was heavy, but he did not speak.

Jocelyn could not help but speak again. "Could it be that Mr. Moore really wanted me to fight it out with him!"

Skyler did not expect her to say that.

He looked a little surprised. "You know how to fight?"

Jocelyn shook his head subconsciously. "No!"

As soon as she said that, Skyler's cellphone rang.

Skyler slowly fished it out and noted that Jim had sent him a message and a video.

(Skyler, I know why Jocelyn played pool with Abel. She hit Giada before that and Abel came to settle accounts with her!)

Reading the message, Skyler took a look at Jocelyn and immediately clicked into the video.

A familiar voice came from the video,

"You want to hit me?"

"Let go of me, what are you, how dare you do this to me!"

Hearing the familiar voice, Jocelyn's face turned red

She absolutely did not expect that the video of her hitting Giada had been captured and sent to Skyler

This was humiliating her outright!

Skyler looked up at Jocelyn "You don't know how to fight?\*

Jocelyn's delicate little face flushed. "... she's the instigator. I was forced to hit her first!"

Skyler smirked, seemingly in a good mood. "This is not an excuse to lie!"

Jocelyn simply stopped talking. The more she spoke, the more wrong she felt.

Skyler stopped embarrassing her, but took out a card and handed it to her. "This is for you!"

Jocelyn frowned. "Mr. Moore, what is the meaning of this?"

Skyler did not want to explain anymore and stuffed the card directly into the pocket of her home clothes. "If I'm giving it to you, take it!"

Jocelyn took out the card immediately and stuffed it into the pocket of Skyler's suit. "I'm sorry, Mr. Moore, I can't take it!"

Skyler's expression was a little ugly. "You don't want to take it, so you won the prize and asked Davis to treat you?"

Jocelyn was stunned and immediately understood the meaning behind Skyler's card.

Jocelyn explained. "Mr. Moore, this is a party for the design department, which has nothing to do with my award. If I want to treat others, I will take the initiative to invite everyone and I have enough money for it. I appreciate Mr. Moore's kindness. In fact, I'm afraid I'll overthink more about Mr. Moore's money!"

Skyler frowned deeply "Overthink what?"

Jocelyn looked up at Skyler, and a flash of playfulness flashed across her eyes. "Men usually only spend money on their mothers and the people they like, so what kind of money is Mr. Moore's?"

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 84**

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

#### **Chapter 84**

##### **Chapter 84**

Skyler suddenly went stiff, even his voice. "Is there such a saying?"

Jocelyn had rarely seen Skyler react this much. A sly smile flashed in her eyes. She pursed her lips and nodded with a smile. "It's usually like this!"

Skyler's expression changed again and again. Finally, he snorted coldly. "Take it or leave it!"

After saying that, he did not try to give Jocelyn the card anymore and immediately turned to leave for the master bedroom.

As soon as he went it, Jim sent another message.

[Skyler, have you seen the video? Her fighting skills are unexpectedly professional. The over-the-shoulder was a neat and beautiful one. I really didn't expect Jocelyn to be so versatile. The more I know her, the more I think she has style!

Skyler replied, (Does it have anything to do with you?)

Jim replied, [Why so blunt? Who offended you? By the way, did you congratulate Jocelyn? Anyhow, you guys got the certification, money, cards, jewelry whatever but Jocelyn herself is a jewelry designer. I suggest you don't give her jewelry, perhaps you can give her a car!]

Skyler wrote, [No!]

Jim replied, (No way, are you really going to be stingy till the end?)

Skyler was typing with a tight expression.

Skyler wrote, (Cards, houses, and jewelry, she can choose whatever but I can't tolerate her wanting to be my mother!)

Jim had just laid down in bed and saw Skyler's message. He could not help but be stunned and a little confused

(Huh?)

Skyler explained (She said that men only spend money on their mothers and women they like!)

Reading this, Jim immediately reacted thinking that Skyler did not like Jocelyn. Hence, according to Jocelyn, if Skyler gave her spending money, he could only regard her as his own mother!

When Jim realized this, he almost collapsed from his bed from laughing.

Jocelyn was simply too bizarre and Skyler was even more so. What supernatural logic was this that he believed that she wanted to be his mother!

Jurn laughed till he was leaning up but did not forget to reply to the message.

Jim typed, 1 You two are really interesung I gotta hand it to you with the way you think! However, Jocelyn didn't accept the card so what does it mean? It means that she doesn't want to be your mother at all. Stop imagining things!)

Skyler sent, [You can shut up now!)

Jim replied, (By the way, take a good look at the video and watch how Miss White fights! Be careful lest she beats you up one day!]

Reading that message, Skyler snorted coldly. "Nonsense!"

He turned around to go take a bath and ended the conversation with Jim.

Before going to bed, Skyler picked up his mobile phone and saw that Jim had not sent any more

messages.

His fingertips involuntarily pressed on the video of Jocelyn playing pool. His gaze had concentrated unconsciously.

After watching it again, Skyler put away his cellphone and laid down to sleep.

He had not fallen asleep after tossing and turning for about an hour.

He could not help himself. He picked up his cellphone and unable to control himself, watched the video again.

In his heart, he admitted that Jocelyn's appearance when she played pool was handsome and amazing, she was not just like ordinary girls.

After the video was done playing, Skyler suddenly frowned and felt like a pervert.

Expression dark, he put away his cellphone. He took out sleeping pills from the bedside table, took two pills, and went back to sleep.

That night, Skyler slept very deeply. It was different from when he took sleeping pills in the past. He also dreamed.

In his dream, Jocelyn was playing pool in an empty pool room.

The man in the dream did seem like himself at all. So, he actually had such fanatical and secret

thoughts

When he woke up the next morning, the dream of last night still hovered in Skyler's mind. There was a lingering feeling of him holding Jocelyn's slender waist in his hand.

Skyler got up and sat on the bed. His expression changed again and again, and his head was heavy.

He also came to know for the first time that he harbored such shameless thoughts in his heart.

He comforted himself that the reason why he had dreamt of Jocelyn might be because he had met up with Jocelyn too many times recently

He did not even think about how he had returned from a business trip yesterday

When Jocelyn came out of the room in the morning, she bumped into Skyler who came out of the opposite bedroom

When Skyler saw Jocelyn, his expression suddenly became uncomfortable, and he quickly turned around and went downstairs,

Jocelyn looked a little confused. What happened to him this so in the morning?

Could he still be angry about her not accepting the card last night?

When Jocelyn came downstairs, she saw Skyler had gone out with his car key and shoes on. Whitie was so frightened that it had run to the sofa and nestled in the corner, staring at Skyler's back vigilantly.

Jocelyn did not know whether to laugh or cry. Whitie had forgotten its saving grace after having not seen Skyler during this period of time.

Jocelyn ran her hand over the cat twice and went to work after breakfast.

When she arrived at the company, Yvie chased after Jocelyn and asked how the party went last night.

She had something to attend to last night and did not go to the dinner.

Jocelyn recalled the series of embarrassing events last night, and the corners of her mouth twitched twice. "Nothing much, it was just a normal meal!"

Giada ended up walking into the design department with her LV bag, exquisite makeup, and a beige suit the moment she said that.

Almost subconsciously, everyone in the design department looked at Jocelyn.

After all, they still remembered what happened last night. They all thought that Giada had come to trouble Jocelyn.

Jocelyn could not help frowning as she looked at Giada expressionlessly.

In the end, Giada stood five steps away from her with her chin slightly raised. "Where's Miss Payne?"

Jocelyn's eyes flickered but her expression remained unchanged. Was she looking for Fiona to have customized jewelry made?

As soon as she thought this, she saw Fiona walking in on high heels from the outside with a smile. "Giada, you're here!"

Hearing this, Giada turned and looked at Fiona with a smile. "Miss Payne!"

Fiona smiled and nodded. She stood next to Giada, she said with a smile, "My assistant designer got promoted recently and has become a jewelry designer! Let me introduce you to everyone, this is my new assistant designer! Giada Crain, everyone, let's give her a round of applause!"

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 85**

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

#### **Chapter 85**

##### **Chapter 85**

Hearing Fiona's introduction, everyone in the design department looked particularly fascinated.

Not only was this person butting heads with Jocelyn, but Fiona had also recruited her. What was she even thinking!

No one in the design department applauded and the atmosphere was a little awkward for a while.

Jocelyn looked at Giada and Fiona calmly and said nothing. Yvie was a little confused. She was curious, but it was hard to ask straightforwardly.

Fiona smiled smugly and said, "What's wrong? Does nobody welcome my assistant designer?"

They were all mute and did not speak.

Then, Davis came in from outside and saw everyone looking strange.

Giada and Fiona had their backs to him so he did not know that Giada had come and could not help saying, "What's with all of your expressions?"

Yvie did not know the context. Hearing Davis's question, she answered weakly, "Miss Payne was introducing her assistant designer to everyone!"

When Davis heard this, his gaze fell on Giada beside Fiona. Giada turned around and looked at Davis with a smile. "Director Lang, hello, I'm Giada Crain!"

Davis's expression instantly changed. "You're Fiona's assistant designer?"

Giada smiled and nodded. "Yes, I saw that Prosperity was recruiting assistant designers and the contact person was Miss Payne. So, I contacted her and came over. Is there a problem?"

Davis looked at her and his expression changed. "No problem at all!"

He looked at Fiona while he said that. "Miss Payne, please come into my office for a bit!"

Fiona's eyes flashed. She nodded and walked with Davis to the director's office.

The moment the office door closed, Davis frowned and looked at Fiona. "What are you doing?"

Fiona looked innocently. "Nothing?"

Davis's expression was a little ugly. "I don't believe that you didn't see how Giada had troubled Jocelyn last night. You know they can't deal with each other yet you're still bringing her into the design department. You want to turn this place into a battlefield?"

Fiona was unconvinced. She stared at Davis, "Director Lang, let me ask you something. Are you biased? Or do you really think this for the sake of the company?"

Davis did not want to think about it and immediately said, "Of course, it's for the company!"

Fiona sneered "Really? Why do I feel that you are working in the interest of Jocelyn when

alter? Giada is also from a family that deals with jewelry. I have tested her and she is fully capable of being an assistant designer. Besides, after working in Prosperity for so long,

do I have no right to choose an assistant designer for myself?"

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Fiona paused and looked at Davis's handsome face, she was reluctant to shift her gaze.

She took a deep breath. "I do recall that every designer at Prosperity has the right to choose their own assistant and assistant designer. Director Lang, do you wish to ignore the company's rules and regulations for Jocelyn?"

Davis's expression was ugly. "I just don't want the company to become a place for petty struggles. Not to mention Glory Jewelry belonging to the Crain family is in conflict with Prosperity's interests. Are you sure you want to use Giada Crain?"

Fiona nodded. "I've thought about this for a long time. Giada will sign an NDA when she enters the company. If she really steals the company's secrets for Glory Jewelry, reimbursement will be double Glory Jewelry's profits! Moreover, I promise you, she won't get into quarrels with Jocelyn here like a market stall lady at work!"

When Davis heard Fiona's words, he had a headache. "Fine, you can head out first!"

Seeing that he had compromised, Fiona could not help but smirk. She raised her chin and walked out proudly.

Seeing her expression, Jocelyn knew that Davis agreed to let Giada stay. Jocelyn's eyes flashed and she lowered her head to draw her design draft.

As long as Giada did not make the first move to provoke her, she would not bother with her.

At the same time, the top floor of Prosperity Jewelry's building.

Jim had entered Skyler's office and threw an invitation card onto his desk. "A dinner invitation from the Claude family. Zayn gave it to me when I left the hospital. I brought yours by the way. Are you going this year?"



The Claudes ran a hospital. They were considered neutral ground in Mauve City. They offended no

one

Zayn's mother's 50th birthday party was this Saturday.

When the Claudes held a dinner party, essentially all of the elites of Mauve City would be sent invitations, whether they attended or not was another matter.

Skyler did not usually attend and would only ask his assistant to send a gift over.

Otherwise, he would not have met Zayn

Skyler's gaze sank "Would Jocelyn also be going?"

Jim was stunned before he nodded "Yeah, I passed Miss White and Lexie their invitations. Zayn had wanted to give it to them when he came to the jewelry but I told him you were out on a business trip and he would have to come here to give it!"

Skyler nodded, expression dark "Since you've passed it to me, I'll go!"

Jim put his hands on his desk and looked at him with a smile. "I say, you haven't gone once in all

those years Could it be because of Jocelyn that you decided today to..."

Before Jim was able to finish, Skyler interrupted him with a firm tone. "Don't talk nonsense!"

Jim raised his eyebrow. "Well then, you are curious about the Claudes' banquet this year and so wish to find out!"

Skyler looked at Jim's provoking face and could not help frown. "Can you speak human?"

Jim smiled. "I'm just teasing you on purpose. Anyway, you don't like Jocelyn. No need to be so serious!"

Hearing this, Skyler could not help recalling the dream last night.

His expression went a little ugly at that. "Jim, I want to ask you a question!"

Jim smirked, "Ask away!"

"If a person clearly doesn't like another person, why do they dream about them?"

“It depends on what kind of dream it is!” Jim actually took on a rather serious attitude. Skyler frowned and was silent for a moment before he said, “Just, that kind of dream!” Jim still did not get it, he was a little perplexed. “What kind of dream?” Skyler’s glared at him darkly “Are you asking me this on purpose?” Jim did not expect at all that the usually cold Skyler was someone who dreamed. He looked confused “You have to give me a hint!” Somewhat impatient, Skyler’s tone was a little blunt “A colorful dream!”

## **Ma’am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 86**

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

#### **Chapter 86**

##### **Chapter 86**

Jim looked at Skyler in shock, he thought he had heard wrong. He dug his ears and stared at Skyler with disbelief. “No way, is what you’re referring to the same as what I’m thinking?”

Skyler’s eyes flashed. “Do you know it or not? If you don’t just go away!”

Jim looked at how he was instantly understood.

He could not help but wonder. “Don’t tell me you dreamt of yourself and Jocelyn!”

Jim had instantly hit the nail on the head about Skyler’s situation and he became a little flustered. “If you talk nonsense again, believe me, I’ll throw you directly off the top floor.”

Jim held back his smile but he could not help the twitching in his shoulders.

In the end, he failed to hold himself back and burst out laughing.

Skyler’s expression was as black as the bottom of the pot as he wamed him. “Jim, enough is enough!”

Jim held back his laughter. "Alright, alright, alright, I'll try my best! If I had to say anything, this is typical. You might be saying no but your body is being particularly honest."

Skyler wore a dark expression and said nothing.

Jim continued adding salt to the wound. "To put it bluntly, it's dishonesty. You clearly want it yet you refuse to admit it!"

Skyler looked at him calmly. "I'm not!"

Jim was stunned when he saw that Skyler was looking particularly solemn.

This man really had no intentions about Jocelyn!

He straightened his expression. "Then, it just means you're losing control of your heart. You know, a man's body is different from his mind after all. Don't think too much about it!"

Skyler snorted coldly. "I'm not overthinking. You just talk too much nonsense!"

Jim tapped his nose innocently. "Weren't you the one who asked?!"

Jocelyn was going to have lunch with Yvie in the afternoon.

Yvie had learned about the grudge between Giada and Jocelyn that morning and had been

sneaking glances at Giada all morning

They were both in the elevator when she leaned into Jocelyn's ear and whispered, "Jocelyn, could she have come to start trouble with you?"

Jocelyn glanced at Yvie and said taintly, "It's okay. I'm not afraid of trouble. If there's any trouble, I'll deal with it."

Yvie noted that Jocelyn was so calm. The main person involved in the storm was unfrazzled but instead, the onlookers were the ones worried

She pursed her lips. "Be careful anyway!"

Jocelyn knew she meant well and nodded. "No worries!"

At that moment, Jocelyn's cellphone rang.

She saw that it was a call from Lexie and answered.

“Hey, Jocelyn. I’m downstairs at your company. Let me treat you to lunch this afternoon!”

Jocelyn raised her brows. “Why are you thinking of treating me all of a sudden?”

Lexie answered ominously, “I’ll tell you in a bit!”

Jocelyn hung up and could only inform Yvie that her friend was coming and have her go for lunch alone.

Hearing Lexie, she seemed to have something to say to her so she could not bring Yvie along.

Jocelyn went downstairs and saw Lexie standing not far from the company.

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She walked over. “Let’s go, what do you want to eat? Your arm is not as healed yet so stop running around!”

Lexie was a little embarrassed. “I’m alright. Anyway, I have another arm to use!”

The two found a restaurant nearby and ordered their food. Jocelyn looked at Lexie and said, “Come on, what’s such a secret that you couldn’t tell me over the phone!”

Lexie pursed her lips, and her cold little face turned somewhat red. “Jocelyn, does your company still need new employees?”

Jocelyn was stunned. “You want to work in Prosperity? Isn’t it good for you to freelance at home? You earn a lot more and can recover from your injury.”

Top hackers like Lexie earned enough to even feed others for several years by simply accepting one big job.

Lexie pursed her lips. “I... I want to work close to Davis. I can do anything!”

Jocelyn looked at her disgruntled. “Prosperity Jewelry sure is very popular today. Everyone wants to come over!”

Lexie was stunned when she heard this. “Who else has gone to your company?”

Jocelyn answered, “Giada Crain. She joined the design department!”

Lexie frowned tightly, she looked like she was readying for a fight at any time. “Did she come to trouble you?”

Jocelyn could neither laugh nor cry. "That's not the last of it, I'm afraid she'll start something with me in the future!"

Lexie was worried "You have to be careful then!"

Jocelyn noted that Lexie had come looking for her specifically because she wanted to be closer to Davis

After pondering for a moment, she said, "Xixi, why don't you join the IT department! All departments of Prosperity Jewelry are recruiting people. The IT department is on the same floor as the design department. While there are not many people in it, they have high requirements in terms of professional ability. But based on your ability, they will definitely welcome you!"

Lexie blinked. "I can?"

Jocelyn smiled. "Since when were you not confident in yourself? Your one-man operation is way better than any professional team!"

Lexie smiled awkwardly.

Jocelyn could not help teasing her. "You have forgotten your best friend now that you've got Davis. You even came looking for me for lunch for him!"

The atmosphere was relaxed, and Lexie blurted out without thinking, "Aren't you the same as me?!"

It dawned on her after she said that and her expression immediately changed.

She could not help biting her lip, as if she had said something wrong.

The smile on Jocelyn's face faded. "It's all right. It happened so long ago that I forgot!"

Lexie looked at her, face filled with worry.

While Jocelyn said that, Lexie was still apologetic.

Walter had been both Jocelyn and Lexie's senior. He was a doctoral student and Jocelyn had been infatuated with him at that time.

In the end, Walter's fiancée appeared and humiliated Jocelyn so that she would stay away from him!

Jocelyn only found out then that Walter's family had arranged a fiancée for him. That said, Walter was such a brilliant person, how could he not have someone already!

# Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 87

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

### Chapter 87

#### Chapter 87

Walter was very good-looking. Zayn was as mild, he was a gentleman, generous and steady. He was like a piece of luxurious but low-profile jewelry that no ordinary person could afford.

Walter was intelligent. At the age of 22, he had a double degree in architecture and business. He was a doctor who had proceeded with his master's degree and doctoral degree right after his undergraduate degree without any breaks!

What was more, he was also the successor of the Keele family. His identity and background had ascertained that his wife would be selected by his family. .

Jocelyn was quite prideful a person. After that incident happened, she said not a single word to Walter.

She had immediately asked Howard to put on a fake relationship with her. Howard had chased after Jocelyn for a long time at the time back then and she asked him for help without thinking about it.

Later on, Walter went abroad and Jocelyn promised Howard to date him for real.

However, Howard had not cherished Jocelyn in the end.

No one else knew about this but since Lexie had always been with Jocelyn, she knew how much it had affected her.

Jocelyn had learned how to fight and play pool from Walter.

After Walter went abroad, Jocelyn never touched pool again. Lexie had been surprised at the time when Jocelyn played pool with Abel the night before.

Lexie knew in her heart that although Jocelyn had never mentioned Walter ever again, she could

not forget about him that easily!

It was said that one's first love was the hardest to forget.

Jocelyn did not like Lexie's cautious attitude and frowned. "You don't have to be so careful, I'm not a clay figurine. I don't get hurt so easily. Eat quickly and let's submit your resume after this!"

Hearing this, Lexie's eyes instantly lit up a bit.

In the afternoon, Jocelyn began to draw some design drafts.

She chose one of the more famous design competitions when Davis presented her the options yesterday, which is the Dawnlight Jewelry Competition. She had just signed up in the morning and needed to hand in a design,

Hence, after she was done with the design draft, she would send it directly to the designated location via express mail. When the time came, the judges would evaluate the draft.

Jocelyn spent two days in a row drawing the design draft

She completed the design draft that afternoon, then saved the file on the computer and scanned a

backup

Then, she put the original into a special paper bag for design drafts and brought it directly to the front desk.

The company's express deliveries would be uniformly posted out every day as long as the name

and address were written on the paper bag outside.

Jocelyn handed her design draft to the receptionist at the front desk and left.

What Jocelyn did not know was that not long after she had left, Millie, the receptionist at the front desk, received a message.

"Surveillance is down, hurry up, you only have two minutes to deal with the item!"

Millie looked at the messages, her face a little pale.

She quickly took Jocelyn's design draft, folded it several times, and stuffed it into her pocket.

After that, she took a deep breath and walked to the bathroom as if nothing had happened.

When she got to the bathroom, she tore up the design draft thoroughly and threw it into the toilet before flushing it down.

When Millie returned to the front desk again, the delivery man had arrived.

From the drawer next to her, she took out a design in a paper bag, on which the address of the competition location and Jocelyn's name were also written.

She handed the design to the delivery man and watched him put the paper bag into the express bag. He printed out the address and pasted it on. With that, she sighed with relief.

Saturday, the next day.

Jocelyn did not wake up until it was noon.

Skyler had long left the house by the time she woke up.

Jocelyn went downstairs, had lunch, and played with Whitie for a while. The little guy seemed to have gained weight after living in Villa No. 1 for a short period of time.

Its food had been excellent, they were all imported cat food Skyler bought.

However, this did not change the fact that it was still afraid of Skyler.

When it first arrived, it would hide under the sofa.

Now, however, it could not get under it anymore.

Jocelyn recalled seeing it dash toward the underside of the sofa in fear when it saw Skyler come down the stairs the morning before,

Its head would not fit in in the end it twisted its butt around for a long time and tried squeezing atself in for a long ume but still did not manage to

When Jocelyn saw this, she laughed ull she shed tears

That afternoon, Jocelyn and Lexie modeled around and changed into their dresses before rushing

to Claude Mansion.



Lexie has passed the interview and would start work in Prosperity's information design department the next Monday. She had been in a particularly good mood these couple of days.

When they arrived at Claude Mansion, most of the guests were already there.

Jocelyn did not expect that Yvonne would obstruct them as soon as they handed in their invitation.

Yvonne glared at Jocelyn darkly and said, "Jocelyn, I didn't think that we'd meet again!"

Jocelyn looked at her and frowned. "Is there something wrong, Miss Rand?"

Yvonne sneered. "Did you enjoy watching the show on the hospital roof the last time?"

Jocelyn was stunned She did not expect Yvonne to still want to settle the score after such a long time!

Although, it was never too late for a gentleman to have their revenge ten years later!

Moreover, Yvonne was not a gentleman at all.

She did not want to cause a ruckus at Zayn's mother's birthday party. She looked at Yvonne calmly and explained. "I didn't mean to peep at whatever you and President Moore were up to you that time. Abel dragged me up there and I couldn't get away!"

Yvonne sneered, "You think I won't do anything to you by shifting the blame on Abel?"

She did not mind that Jocelyn had seen her confessing to Skyler, but she could not stand how Skyler treated Jocelyn differently.

Jocelyn frowned. This person was clearly trying to make an excuse from the get-go and was deliberately picking a fight with her. "Miss Rand, I'm just telling you the truth. Please don't cause trouble without reason!"

Yvonne's expression darkened. "You take me as some actor on stage so now let me cause trouble unreasonably. Jocelyn White, you think me so weak?!"

Lexie had heard the entire story before.

She did not expect that Yvonne was the kind to bully the weak while fearing the strong. She did not dare trouble Abel so she had come to mess with Jocelyn instead.

She frowned coldly, immediately grabbing Jocelyn and then leaving. "Jocelyn, don't pay attention to her. It's obvious she's looking for trouble!"

Lexie pulled Jocelyn past Yvonne as they strode toward the inside of the mansion.

Yvonne's delicate face furled in an instant. "You dare mouth me off!"

She immediately turned around without thinking and stepped on Jocelyn's skirt with her heels angrily

There was a tearing sound The lower of Jocelyn's dress was torn!

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 88**

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

#### **Chapter 88**

##### **Chapter 88**

Jocelyn was wearing a smoky grey tulle dress today. The hem was relatively long with some of it dragging against the ground and it had a bandeau.

The moment her dress tore, Jocelyn subconsciously stretched out her hand to protect her chest.

It would have been fine if the hem of the dress was tom but in that instant, she felt the bandeau clearly being pulled down and she would have exposed herself in the next instant.

Lexie was livid. She quickly protected Jocelyn in the front, helping obstruct her from view while lifting the dress and bandeau up.

Zayn noticed the commotion this side just as he was welcoming a couple of guests.

He strode over and he, who had always been gentle, glanced at the culprit, Yvonne with an ugly expression.

Then, he took off his coat and put it on Jocelyn. "Jocelyn, are you okay?"

Jocelyn calmly shook her head. "I'm fine!"

Yvonne looked at Jocelyn without remorse, as if Jocelyn had deserved what she just did.

Jocelyn's gaze darkened. She immediately grabbed a glass of red wine from the waiter's serving tray and poured it on Yvonne.

Yvonne had been wearing a little white dress.

Instantly, her body and face were covered with red wine, she turned very red immediately.

She stared at Jocelyn in disbelief. She was so angry that she stretched out her trembling hand as she pointed at Jocelyn. "How dare you..."

Jocelyn immediately cut her off. "I dare, you want to be a b\*tch. Shouldn't I help you with it?"

Yvonne almost exploded. "I'm being a b\*tch? Jocelyn, you're the one who is the b\*tch, you dare call me that? I'll tear you apart!"

Seeing that Yvonne was about to rush up to her, Zayn immediately shielded Jocelyn behind him. "Miss Rand, watch yourself, otherwise, I'll have to ask the security guards to make you leave!"

Saying that, he turned around and looked at Jocelyn. "I was afraid accidents might occur so I'd prepared some spare dresses just in case I'll bring you to change!"

Jocelyn nodded and followed Zayn as they walked into the mansion.

Yvonne's expression was ugly while she stood stiffly. Finally, Lynn pulled her away and took her to change her clothes,

When Skyler and Jim came in, they saw Jocelyn wearing Zayn's coat Zayn was protecting

Jocelyn as they made their way into the mansion

Jim raised his eyebrows "Did we miss something?"

Skyler's gaze was deep but he did not say anything.

Jim casually pulled a man over and asked, "What happened just now?"

The person quickly explained what had just happened. Jim's expression changed and he turned to look at Skyler.

Skyler glanced at him. "Why is Yvonne at the Claude family banquet? You gave her an invitation?"

Jim immediately shook his head. "No, she and Lynn are best friends. The Rands and the Claudes had always been on good terms, you know this!"

Skyler said coldly, "You'd better make it clear to Yvonne. Don't mess with Jocelyn. I won't be courteous next time!"

Skyler stared at the mansion and remained silent for a moment. Even if he had no thoughts about Jocelyn, he could not tolerate others bullying her!

Jim nodded immediately. "Don't worry, I'll warn her!"

Jim could see clearly that Skyler was protecting Jocelyn.

No matter what he thought about Jocelyn, he clearly considered Jocelyn to be part of his.

Jocelyn followed Zayn into the mansion and apologized to him. "Director Claude, I'm really sorry. It's your mother's birthday today yet I still caused trouble!"

Zayn smiled softly. "This is nothing, you're not the one who instigated it. Besides, the party hasn't started yet. Don't worry about it!"

On the other side, Lynn had brought Yvonne to change clothes.

She sat on the sofa waiting for Yvonne, feeling a little unhappy. "What do you think you were doing? This is the Claudes' banquet. You asked me to give you an invitation and in the end, you caused a ruckus the moment you came. You've made me look bad!"

There was a stutter in Yvonne as she changed her clothes and her expression was hideous.

No one had dared to treat her like how Jocelyn did ever since she was young. What was more, she did not expect that Lynn, her good friend, would not only not comfort her but instead scold her after Jocelyn had angered her.

Yvonne was so livid she could die but she also knew that she was an offshoot of the Rands. Lynn was the only daughter of the head of the Quirrel family. She could not compare herself to Lynn at all

If she were to go up against Lynn directly, she would only suffer in the end!

However, she could not stand admitting defeat like this.

Her eyes flashed She put on her clothes and looked at the wine stains on her face, her heart filled with hatred. “Lynnie, I know I was reckless today, but I was not going to let you be treated unfairly!

Lynn frowned, “What did you quarreling with Miss White in front of so many guests have to do

with me?”

Yvonne wiped her face and walked to Lynn. “You might not know the reason why I quarreled with her!”

Lynn heard this and started feeling more and more suspicious. “Are you trying to tell me that you fought her for me?”

Yvonne looked at Lynn straight. “Of course, it’s because of you!”

Lynn’s expression shifted slightly, there was a chill in her gaze. “Why wouldn’t I know of any conflict between Jocelyn and me?”

Yvonne knew clearly that no one heard what she said to Jocelyn before she stepped and tore her dress so she lied without guilt. “You might think of Jocelyn as your designer but she is going after your fiancé!”

## **Ma’am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 89**

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

#### **Chapter 89**

##### **Chapter 89**

Although Lynn and Zayn were not engaged, there was no one in Mauve City who did not know that

the Claudes and the Quirrels had intended for them to marry.

Lynn’s expression suddenly changed. She stood up and stared at Yvonne seriously. “What do you mean? What are you talking about?”

Yvonne pursed her lips. "Do I look like I'm talking nonsense? The reason why I quarreled with her was because I saw her meet up with Director Claude several times. Jocelyn's friend had been hospitalized before this and she used to go to the hospital every day. She would always meet up with Director Claude every time she went. I warned her once at the time, but she didn't take my words seriously!"

Lynn's expression was absolutely hideous. "Then why didn't you tell me this before?!"

Yvonne sniffled in an aggrieved manner. "I didn't want to offend Director Claude or make you worry. I thought of getting her to back off first after I confronted her but I didn't expect her to flirt with Director Claude at the door of the mansion when she came in today. Her gaze had been seductive!"

"I got so mad then I couldn't hold myself back. She hadn't even arrived long so I caught her and gave her a warning but she not only didn't take me seriously, she even got Director Claude's support and acted against me. Didn't you see how gallant he acted for her, he had been trying to defend her. She even spilled red wine all over me!" Yvonne said angrily.

Lynn clenched her hands and said, "You're not lying to me, are you?"

Yvonne looked at Lynn angrily. "Lynnie, what do you mean by this? What good is it to me to lie to you? What's our relationship? Would you rather believe that b\*tch Jocelyn over me?"

She looked very angry. "You're making me angry and upset with this! You're not seeing Jocelyn's slyness, you've been deceived by her, and you even asked her to design for you. Her intentions clearly lie elsewhere. Look how long it's been yet Director Claude doesn't even hesitate the slightest to help her. What kind of position are you putting yourself in?!"

Lynn's expression was erratic because of the anger of being deceived.

She did not expect Jocelyn to hide so much about herself.

Yvonne was afraid that Lynn would not believe her and could not help adding more fuel to the fire. "Fine, even if you're not willing to believe me, you should trust your own judgment. Don't tell me you didn't notice Director Claude's every action toward Jocelyn outside just now. Is that the attitude one has toward an ordinary friend? It's obvious that he cares about her!"

Lynn's eyes are a little red. She had lost control of her emotions as she glared at Yvonne. "Stop talking!"

Yvonne shrunk her shoulders in fear. "Alright, alright, I won't say anymore. Don't be angry!"

Lynn suddenly felt so wronged. She had loved Zayn for so many years. How could a lowly designer

get ahead of her!

She clenched her teeth, taking a long time to calm down before she looked at Yvonne. "I'm sorry, I was in a bad mood just now. Don't be angry. Thank you for warning me about Jocelyn, but I'll handle the rest myself!"

She dared go after her man, she would make Jocelyn suffer a fate worse than death!

To make a woman's life worse than death would naturally be to completely destroy her reputation.

Thinking of this, Lynn's eyes flashed with intense hatred.

Yvonne kept her gaze low, but a smile of success spread from the corners of her mouth. She knew that Lynn would believe her.

It was inevitable. Jocelyn was the one who let herself get too close to Zayn without paying attention!

At that moment, Jocelyn was not aware that someone had come to loathe her.

She had changed her clothes and the moment she stepped out, Lexie called to her, "Are you okay?"

Jocelyn smiled. "I just changed my clothes. I'm fine!"

Lexie's expression was a little off. She raised her chin towards the swimming pool. "Look who that is!"

Jocelyn was stunned when she looked toward where Lexie's gaze was directed.

At a glance, she noticed that it was Skyler and Jim who were standing by the swimming pool with champagne in their hands.

However, Jim had smiled at her. Skyler was expressionless and had even turned his face away as if he had not noticed Jocelyn at all.

Jocelyn retracted her gaze and did not respond either.

Ever since Skyler gave her the card last time and she rejected it, he had been very cold to her. However, she did not care.

As long as their one-year marriage period lasts, she would have adequate ability to be able to protect herself and her uncle's family, which was enough!

Lexie looked a little surprised. She looked at Jocelyn. "What's going on between you and Skyler?"

She figured that these two had a marriage certificate between them regardless of whatever and lived under the same roof. So why were they so cold?

The corners of Jocelyn's mouth twitched and answered sarcastically, "Nothing. Didn't I say this

before? We have an arrangement, that's all!"

Lexie recalled that Jocelyn had mentioned that in Skyler's eyes, she was a human pillow.

Her cold mood fluctuated. "Didn't you mention that he held you to sleep before?"

Jocelyn smiled. "We haven't slept in the same room for a long time. You think too much!"

Lexie frowned. "Is it possible that he likes you but is not honest about it? You know, many male chauvinist men are particularly hard-spoken, not to mention successful people like Skyler!"

Jocelyn looked at her and patiently said, "Stop making wild guesses. Apart from the fact that I don't stay in the same room with him now, when we did before, he would hold me to sleep at most, and he's also a deep sleeper!"

Lexie was silent. If a man was really interested in a woman, how could he hold her without any thoughts!

She was a little angry for Jocelyn and with a clear voice, she said, "So, now you're given the cold treatment during the day but still used as a pillow at night?"

Jocelyn did not expect Lexie to be so interested in this matter. She laughed and said none too happily, "Didn't I already say this? We live separately now!"

Lexie still persisted. "Oh, I just want to say that he probably needs a human-shaped pillow. You can buy one online and give it to him!"

Seeing Lexie say this with her cold little face, Jocelyn could not help laughing. However, thinking of Skyler sleeping with a big doll in his arms made her laugh even more!



# Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 90

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

### Chapter 90

#### Chapter 90

The banquet began. After Zayn greeted several guests, he went looking for Jocelyn.

Lynn and Yvonne were standing not far away.

Yvonne continued to stir up the flames, whispering in Lynn's ear. "See that? Director Claude went looking for Jocelyn the moment he was done. He couldn't wait to have her at his side all the time. You've already been at the dinner for so long, but I haven't seen him come to say hello to you or anything!"

Lynn was so made that her delicate, little face twisted.

She said bitterly, "Can you stop talking?"

She was now internally fuming and still, she had to listen to Yvonne like a fly in her ear, irritating her again and again. Yvonne said with a slight smile. "Alright then, I'll go around by myself first!"

Lynn ignored her. Yvonne was unhappy, but she did not show it.

She pressed her lips into a straight line and turned away.

Jocelyn was talking to Zayn when he saw Lynn approach with a smile. "Zayn, you're here with Miss White."

Zayn frowned slightly. "Why are you here?"

Zayn had always known that the Claudes wanted him to marry Lynn, but he was very busy and had no plans for that at all!

Not to mention Lynn was not the person he liked. He would not marry a woman just for profit!

What his family thought did not necessarily match what he thought.

Moreover, Yvonne was Lynn's best friend and she had dared embarrass Jocelyn at the dinner tonight which angered him!

If Lynn had not asked to be Jocelyn's client for jewelry customization back then, he would not have been so polite to Lynn

Hearing this, Lynn almost failed to retain her smile. "Zayn, to answer your question, I came to apologize to Miss White. Why did you have to question me like that?!"

Although she was internally infuriated, she knew what kind of person Zayn was. He might be a gentleman but he was in fact, colder than anyone and was difficult to approach.

This man was to be her future husband. She could not possibly let this Jocelyn drive a wedge between her and Zayn

Zayn smiled coldly "You should care more about the kind of friends you make in the future. Don't just befriend everyone!"

Lynn's smile was strained. "Yes, I understand!"

She said and looked at Jocelyn. "Miss White, I apologize for Yvonne's rudeness before. I'm sorry!"

Jocelyn shook her head. "No, it's alright. It's between me and her. It has nothing to do with you!"

Lynn's eyes shone. She smiled and said, "Miss White is kind, I will give Yvonne a talking to!"

As she said this, she turned around and exchanged glances with the waiter who had just walked by. She then grabbed two glasses of red wine from their tray and handed one to Jocelyn while keeping the other herself.

Since Lynn exchanged glances with the waiter with her back to the crowd, Jocelyn did not find anything strange at all.

Lynn smiled and clinked glasses with Jocelyn. "Miss White, I really like the jewelry you designed for me. I would like to thank you!"

Saying this, Lynn raised her glass and took a sip, smiling at Jocelyn.

It would not be good for Jocelyn to disrespect her either so she raised her glass and drank two mouthfuls.

Seeing Jocelyn drinking the wine in the glass, Lynn's smile grew wider.

After chatting with Jocelyn for a bit, she then went to say hello to other friends, cup in hand.

Zayn was also busy. After a while, he accompanied his mother to meet his good friends.

When the two left, Lexie who had been silent, said, "Jocelyn, stay away from Lynn in the future!"

Jocelyn was stunned. "What's the matter? What's wrong with her? She's just my client. We're not that close, to begin with!"

Lexie pursed her lips, her expression tight. "That's good then. Besides, I don't think she is as friendly as she seems."

Jocelyn knew that while Lexie did not enjoy interacting with people, her hunches about them were usually pretty accurate.

She nodded and did not disagree with her.

At this moment, a few gentlemen came over to greet them, they wanted to exchange contact information with Jocelyn and Lexie.

Jocelyn rejected them blankly. She initially wanted to pull Lexie away to a quiet location to dally about before leaving when the dinner was almost over

However, the moment she turned around, she bumped into Skyler who had been there for a while.

Yvonne and Jim were beside him

Jocelyn had wanted to avoid them

In the end, after taking only the first step while grabbing onto Lexie, Skyler grabbed her arm.

Jocelyn raised her brow "M: "

Before she could call out, she heard Skyler say to Yvonne, "She's my companion!"