

## **Fatty to Sexy 291**

### **My Revenge Life, Fatty to Sexy**

#### **Chapter 291 Henry explains everything**

Jocelyn enjoyed the food today and her appetite was much better than before, especially the plum ribs, which were simply amazing.

Seeing that she loved it, Noah fed her piece by piece into her mouth.

When the crowd saw this scene, they could not help but feel envious again.

Allen looked at them with a satisfied face, "Gee, it's good to be young ....."

When he was younger, he did the same thing to Jocelyn's mother.

Jocelyn smiled, "Dad, why aren't you eating?"

Allen said, "I'm content to watch you two like this."

"Dad, you should hurry up and eat your meal." Jocelyn said shyly.

"Well, Noah, you should eat too, it's not like she doesn't have hands." Allen said.

Noah didn't say anything, just hooked his lips, and continued to feed.

"When will the sweet love be mine?"

"we're not worthy."

"I want so badly to be Jocelyn ....."

The younger women in the hall could not help but express what was really on their minds.

Having heard These words a lot, Jocelyn did not have much of a reaction anymore.

It was Allen, on the contrary, who became more and more proud the more he listened.

.....

was over, Allen and

the hall, only Jocelyn Noah and Henry were left at

group of waiters who packed up

an indifferent look before dropping his gaze to the group of waiters, "Please go out for a

He sounded very polite.

the waiters immediately nodded respectfully, before walking out together and closing the

hall was

sent a video chat directly to

Soon, Regan picked up.  
appeared on  
of Jocelyn's mouth involuntarily curved up  
them face soon and revealed a  
you, Grandpa? I would like to ask you a question." Noah said,  
Henry's face appeared in the  
is your friend?"  
my friend, Henry .....Henry, what are you  
Noah were stunned at  
this Henry was really  
come  
Noah had never even met his  
wiped cold sweat, his eyes wandered to look at the camera, "I ..... Well, it's hard to say, Regan, didn't  
you tell me that your grandson was ugly? Even show me a photo of your grandson and told me that was  
your grandson. Also, why  
how could you and my grandson are together? And, how did you know  
first." Henry added, "Do you know that I  
not understand,  
wrong information you gave me, I did  
getting confused?"  
now you tell me why you lied  
added, "I've been hiding my identity for those same reasons, sometimes a big tree attracts the wind and  
it's inevitable that we will be the target, so it's always good to  
.....," Henry frowned slightly and wiped his

### **My Revenge Life, Fatty to Sexy**

#### **Chapter 292 Singing**

"I heard it from another mutual friend of mine and your grandfather, who told me that your grandfather  
told him personally that your husband beat you a lot and that you were on the verge of divorce.

As for Phoebe, I'm not sure, I don't know how she found me and how she got that fake information, I  
asked her about it at first and she didn't answer me."

Henry said truthfully.

"..... which mutual friend?" Noah asked.

"It's Joey ....." Henry said cautiously.

The moment he heard this, Noah instantly looked stunned, "What? Joey? His words cannot be trusted."

Joey had a bad business two years ago and has been mentally unstable for a long time, regularly mentally unstable, and when he is unstable, he talks nonsense.

Is it surprising that the words of such a person are believed by anyone?

"Joey was wide awake when he told me that, and I believed him when he said it was told by your grandfather." Henry had an embarrassed look on his face.

Now, he felt like a fool.

"So you have the audacity to just say that without confirming it?" Jocelyn was speechless too.

Jocelyn knew Joey.

There is hardly a word of truth left in his mouth and everything he says is a figment of his imagination.

Over the years, Joey has been with her master for the treatment of mental illness, but his illness is particularly complex, always reoccurring, and can only be controlled with medication.

"How can I ask about it directly." Henry said, then stood up straight away and looked at them with a sincere face and said, "I'm really sorry for causing you all trouble because of my stupidity, I'm really, really sorry, I hope you'll forgive me."

"I shouldn't have done what I did because of money .....", with the words fell, Henry let out a long, helpless sigh.

"It is okay." Noah said.

your grandfather." Henry bowed his head

your business." Noah

far and he had explained why, plus he was his grandfather's friend, so Noah intended

nodded before

Noah, "How did Phoebe find out about all this? When I first

my grandfather was

out when I was investigating?"

system problem." Noah

coincidence, then, isn't it? When Gloria looked into it, and when I looked

was Gloria, but she seems to have given up on them all later. How do you think Phoebe suddenly got this up again? Did Gloria actually never put her suspicions to rest and kept looking into it? And then she found out something and told Phoebe the results, trying

when I examined

Jocelyn nodded, "Okay."

Noah added, "Going home?"

and took Noah's arm, "Sure,

and were intensely affectionate all the way back

the seat belt, Jocelyn looked at Noah and asked, "Right, there is another thing, your family do not want your identity to be exposed, but now you tell your identity in front of so many people, will there be no

stroked her

behaving

would they dare to take pictures? Even if they took pictures, would they dare to leak it out? Everyone knows that for people from Griffin Group can not be leaked with their information." Noah

immediately nodded, and

that, you don't have to worry about these things, okay?" Noah once again gently stroked her hair, and

Jocelyn nodded.

on the music in the

to be the song he

of the singer was very nice,

Jocelyn always felt that Noah's was the

you sing better than he does." Jocelyn

gaze on her face, the corners of his mouth curved in

the car was gentle, but not as gentle as a millionth part of his

### **Chapter 293 He's Changed**

"You're the only one who can make me do this." His eyes were full of dotting.

Hearing this, Jocelyn felt sweeter than honey in her heart, "Really?"

"Do you think other people can make me do things?"

He didn't say anything, the curve of his lips deepening.

The green light came on and the red Maserati, continued on its way.

Seeing the Grand Treasure Plaza down the road, he asked, "Want to go in for a stroll?"

Jocelyn shook her head, "No, I'm tired today."

"Okay ....."

"What, you want to buy something?"

"No, I want to buy it for you."

Jocelyn's heart was suddenly warmed.

Her husband was so good.

"No, nothing I want to buy at the moment ....."

"Okay."

Without another word, he held the steering wheel in one hand and reached towards her with the other.

She obediently placed her hand in the palm of his hand and interlocked her fingers with his.

He drove with one hand in, more handsome position than with two.

There were no lights on inside the car, and between the light and dark, the man side face was the most beautiful scenery under her eyes.

the Flento City Stadium, do you want to take your parents to see it? If you go, I'll reserve there, just save a seat for my mum."

he finished, he added, "Save one for Camille

go back

pestered my parents again, saying that she would wait until Ryan's concert was over. My mum originally is impressive." Jocelyn smiled, "I'll save one for Camille one

of Camille puts Jocelyn

the way she

was an innocent and sweet

said Noah with

student? It's just that she loves to play. aren't all

"That's true."

really cute, I like her a lot." Jocelyn did not mince his words in

lovely, there is much joy she has brought to the family since she came to our house at

at the age of seven? Isn't she your real sister? How come

from the countryside, he wanted to  
killed by a big car on his way home from doing farm work with my aunt, and at that  
uncle and sent my father to that village to look for him, but the village people told my father that my  
uncle  
my father rushed to the orphanage and  
first time when Camille came to the house, when it was pouring rain outside and she was led  
family was sitting in the living room waiting  
entered, she was wearing a pair of dirty denim backpacks and a dirty white shirt  
cute and heart-wrenching as she was in an unfamiliar environment and faced with so many strangers,  
but she didn't have  
instantly couldn't help but throb  
such a cheerful and  
be left without parents at a young age and to live alone in an orphanage for  
were tearing  
when she was in the orphanage without her parents, was she? After all, she was  
she came to the house, Camille asked dad to enroll her in kung fu class and learn all the  
a hard time." She wanted  
because she was so poor, our family gave her a lot of

### **My Revenge Life, Fatty to Sexy**

#### **Chapter 294 Probably Phoebe**

"That's not normal?" Harry put his arm around Robert's shoulder and led him all the way inside, "He has a family, can he be the same as us?"

"I've never seen Noah treat any woman like that before, and Jocelyn is impressive."

"You are right."

When Noah hung up the phone, he removed the headset and casually put it into his suit pocket, looked at Jocelyn and asked, "Do you want to hang out tomorrow night?"

Jocelyn nodded, "Okay, but your buddies are having a party, will you guys not unhappy if I go?"

"No," he said.

"Good." Jocelyn nodded, and then continued to clasp her fingers with Noah.

"By the way, Robert's identity is known to me, what about Abel and Harry? What are the identities of the two of them?" Thinking about a few of them, Jocelyn couldn't hold down her curiosity again.

"They are both in a similar position to Robert," he said.

Jocelyn immediately understood and didn't ask any more questions.

She just couldn't help but grumble, "It's an unbelievably odd thing that you nobles could all work together to lie to me that you are from underworld."

"I'm sorry, we were wrong." Noah uttered.

Jocelyn couldn't help but give him a blank stare, thinking to herself that it wasn't easy for a few of them, people of that status to pretend to be from underworld.

"Actually, there's one thing I've been quite curious about." Noah shifted his gaze to Jocelyn's face again, glancing at it before continuing to stare ahead.

"What is it?"

"How on earth did you mistake me for being in underworld in the first place?" That question had been bothering him for a long time.

"Just back in the day, after we first had that kind of relationship, I heard you on the phone and you said something about, well, do it, and the tone was extra cold, so I just ....."

Noah couldn't help but feel amused, "So, you thought, at the time, that I was ordering to kill someone? And then identified me as from underworld?"

tone of your voice, were very misleading. It's not my

voice on the phone at the time." His eyes were full

ask

chatted all the way to the house and

she returned home, Jocelyn felt that her feet were sore, and her body was

women, are the

pay a price while using it to look

liberated and the soreness in her toes

two of them sat down

home," said Jocelyn, "my feet are sore from wearing high

feet on his lap and gently massaged them while saying, "Is this more

a

of enjoyment,

high heels are uncomfortable, wear  
heels are my life and I can't  
want to look good, and do care it is  
quite willing to sacrifice proper comfort in exchange for looking good." Jocelyn  
don't understand  
smiled and lay back naturally, her head resting on the  
of Noah's face, her heart could not be  
was she to have met one of the best in the  
was a proud man standing on the clouds, looking down on all beings, but he was willing to step down for  
her,  
soon as he looked up, Noah touched  
pulled Jocelyn up and held her on his lap, "What do you keep looking at me for?  
her face involuntarily flushed to the base  
know  
"Rascal, um ....."  
could finish her sentence, Noah's  
lips pressed  
a series of  
her hand behind her back and tried to  
by his dominance, pressing her hand directly

### **Chapter 295 She Doesn't Deserve Forgiveness**

"Must have come to apologize and admit his mistake .....", added Jocelyn.

"Well, are you going to forgive her?" Noah exhaled the smoke from his own mouth before pulling her hand over and giving her a gentle kiss.

"Not interested in forgiving, she doesn't deserve it." Jocelyn had an indifferent look on his face.

She knew all too well what Steward's family was like and what Phoebe was like.

Forgive this time and she will have another.

This time, Phoebe is clearly aiming to destroy her, if she is soft-hearted enough to forgive, then she is not in her right mind.

Phoebe has been a tough nut.



"Good." He gently pulled her into his arms, holding his cigarette in one hand and wrapping his arm around her.

"Forget it, let's go take a shower after you finish this cigarette, I feel so much better." Jocelyn added.

"Okay."

After he finished his cigarette, he carried her to the bath.

In the whole time he didn't let her do anything, it was always him who was doing the work.

After the bath, he carried her back to her room.

Two people cuddled up together.

Here, it was quiet, but the Steward family was a different world.

Because of the woes at the banquet, Archie had kicked Phoebe out of the master bedroom and offered to sleep respectively with her because the sight of her made him sick.

Bruised and battered, Phoebe lay alone in the bed in the second bedroom, her body aching and her heart hurting even more.

Thinking about it, she felt that the hacker must have provided the wrong information.

She'll never let him go!

She picked up the phone and called the hacker but couldn't get through to him at all!

She had been calling since she got back from the hospital, but she hadn't been able to get through.

She was convinced that the man was a fraud and that this person Gloria had found was unreliable.

she had been sleeping alone for a long time, she still wasn't used to

longed

the banquet again, and the jealousy in her heart,

and turning for a long time, she sat up and tried again, finding the hacker's number from the

failed to

her money, and that Henry was deliberately arranged by him to cheat her out of her money, otherwise, how

.....

morning, when Jocelyn opened her eyes, she was

to wake up and see his

when he is asleep with his eyes closed, he is still

couldn't resist reaching out and touching the bridge of

pinned her down, cupped  
her hands against his chest resistently, "What's this nonsense? You are handsome,  
have is yours,  
to blush and her heart began to beat  
on you!"  
softly, "What's for  
"I want fried eggs, and a  
I'll go and make it for  
"Yes, thank you, honey."  
say thank you?" Noah had a smile  
him gently on the face, "Is that  
"No."  
her in his arms and  
released her and carried her first to shower  
in high spirits to make  
stiffly, almost falling apart, at her dressing table  
make-up mirror, with those splotches of red marks on her body, she  
job  
a long, helpless sigh, she poured some toner  
mobile phone vibrated on  
patting her face as she  
her mouth curled into a gentle smile as she pressed answer and returned to sit in front of the dresser,  
"Dad  
things that I want to ask you."  
available and I'll call  
"Okay."  
proceeded to look in the mirror, applying skin care products to her face, as well  
and turning for half an hour, she

#### **Chapter 296 Ryan's Wish**

"Yeah." Noah responded faintly.

"You should have let her in, we still have things to ask her." Jocelyn added.

"She won't go." Said Noah, putting a sandwich in front of Jocelyn, "Finish your breakfast in peace first."

"Okay."

.....

After eating, Jocelyn went out with Noah.

At this moment Phoebe was still waiting at the doorstep of the house.

Seeing Jocelyn's car driving over, Phoebe immediately rushed to the front of the car quickly, woefully spreading her arms wide to block Jocelyn's way.

In the next second, the red Maserati pulled up alongside the black Bentley Elegance.

Jocelyn frowned slightly and lowered the car window, looking coldly out of the car.

Phoebe instantly and quickly walked over to Jocelyn and tried to open the car door.

However, the car door would not open at all.

"Phoebe, what made you think, all of a sudden, to investigate my husband? Did someone say something to you? Or did they give you some unreliable information?" Jocelyn asked.

Phoebe immediately understood exactly what Jocelyn was trying to ask, and she immediately shook her head, "It didn't suddenly occur to me."

"Been checking?" A touch of inquiry tinged the bottom of Jocelyn's eyes.

"Earlier, after Gloria found out that you were married, she told me about it and also told me about her doubts, including all that later when you confessed at home that you had a husband, but at that time I felt in my heart that something was wrong ....."

"I've been looking at you again, so I've been having people check you out, and then it just so happened that some time ago, I found out about those things, and I ....." Phoebe decisively took it all on herself.

Dragging one more person down at this time was obviously not going to make things better, it might even be worse.

Jocelyn would be

God that if I say anything half-heartedly, I'll let my two sons and myself all get run over by

an oath like that for fun? How can

it could be taken seriously, there is no telling how many people in this world would have died, from  
did not feel that it mattered

Phoebe said seemed logical

was anything, to swear on the original doubts in her mind were still not completely at Jocelyn humbly begging, "Jocelyn, I'm really sorry, can you forgive me? If you go on like this, my husband will withdrew her thoughts, "You want me to have nothing If, she made it. what would but she would also lose her father's trust completely, and it was not easy to say whether she could a mistake, really, I'm sorry every apology will necessarily result in the button to moved up quickly and Phoebe finally had to remove her moment she took her hand away, Jocelyn stepped on the to the side, in the Bentley Elegance, instantly walked over to the Bentley Elegance and Noah did not even look at her and the two cars in the distance, the original sincerity and fiercely and clenched her hands into fists, gritting her teeth, "Jocelyn, you little bitch, when I turn over a new leaf, I will teach you a lesson, don't think that I it weren't for her and Noah's control of the Steward that little became and eventually began to number, who pressed the Bluetooth headset on his ear, explaining to him all the reasons why Phoebe "What do you think about

**Chapter 297 Will you go?**

"Your brother said Dad wouldn't be there, so I guess he's up to something." Jocelyn said.

"No, you do me a favor, if you ask, Dad will say yes."

"I'll try, why don't you go and say it yourself?" Jocelyn asked.

"He wouldn't say yes to me. When I first entered the entertainment industry, he was very disapproving and even swept me off my house. It was only later that he couldn't argue with me and only after my mother's various efforts did we reconcile and I came back home again.

But even so, for so many years actually my dad was not particularly supportive of my career, he always wanted me to work in Griffin Group in his heart, even if not in Griffin Group, he also wanted me to get my own company or something.

He always thought that being a star was a bad job, that all I did every day was messing around, and that I was even relying on my face for a youthful living.

So I hope he will come and see me in concert once, so that he can see the results of my hard work over the years and to show him that I didn't get to where I am today entirely by using only my face."

Ryan said it seriously word by word, his eyes full of sincerity.

Jocelyn could understand Every word he said, she knew how much Ryan actually yearned to be recognized by his own father inside, he wanted to show his own father his strength through this concert, let his father see his efforts over the years.

It also made his own father have a change of heart about his career.

Jocelyn instantly snapped her fingers with alacrity, "Leave it to me."

"Thank you , will you go?" Ryan asked, looking at her.

"I'll be there."

At these words, the corners of Ryan's mouth once again curved up into a gentle curve.

His smile was clean and pure, as friendly as if he had been a senior in college.

"I'm going out first then, I got something to do." Ryan stood up, straightening the suit on his body.

Jocelyn nodded.

strode out

left, Jocelyn looked at the time and it

with her father, she called to remind Noah, and after a quick make-up fix, she drove straight to the

the Murphy's, through the

car was as close as it could

stopped

Elegance, Noah looked at the Maserati with dotting eyes and tenderness

next to

also quickly half lowered her car

they stepped on the accelerator together and entered the house one after  
of them got out of the car together at the entrance of the main building, while Noah carried a gift and  
walked  
that it was a  
just a casual dinner at home, you  
is my duty to honour my father-in-law." He smiled and took her hand in his, leading her in the  
and Allen were sitting on the sofa, sipping  
them enter, the same smile immediately appeared  
how softly  
way, taking the male by the arm and walking  
and placed the gift in front of Allen, "Dad,  
been in stock." Allen picked up the  
happier  
warm and happy look of the few of them, at this moment, Sara felt like an  
heart came to be more and  
different from what she had initially  
took Noah's hand and sat down next  
that Noah and Jocelyn like to eat." Allen  
Sara, then turned around and went into the  
soon as she entered the kitchen, her face immediately went

### **Chapter 298 Dad, you are so kind**

This scene moved Noah, who was next to him, in the same way.

"Dad, you are so kind." Jocelyn took Allen's arm tightly, her eyes slightly red.

"Silly child, what are you crying for?"

"I am touched."

"How old are you, and you are still crying?"

"No matter how old I am, I'm still a child in front of you, that's what you said before, so it's okay to cry in front of you." Jocelyn said as she wiped the tears that had inadvertently left her eyes.

Allen shook his head helplessly and turned his head to look at Noah, "Look, Noah, this daughter of mine still hasn't grown up until now."

Noah looked gentle, dotingly stroking her hair, "As long as we are around, she can live her whole life, without ever having to grow up."

Allen nodded his head.

"By the way, if Sara bothers you later and asks you to let the Steward family go or something, make sure you don't agree, understand?" Allen lowered his voice and seriously admonished.

"Got it." Jocelyn responded.

"She's been pestering me for your mercy since last night until now, how can I possibly beg for this? Since they have bullied you, they have to pay the price." Allen said in a serious manner.

Jocelyn's heart warmed again, she reluctantly left her father's embrace and looked at him with a serious face, "Dad, I am touched today."

"What's so touched?" Allen asked, thinking this was what a father should do.

"Well, enough about that, Noah, will you play chess with me?" Allen looked to Noah and directly changed the topic.

"With pleasure." Noah said.

Allen took out a box of Chess from the coffee table drawer and placed it on the coffee table.

moment the door was opened

afterwards, Gloria walked in, taking

head down with

did the same, with whip marks on her face and neck, which had scabbed over

saw the two of them enter, the

faces also went

a few of them, Phoebe tried

one of them

speaking, Gloria took Phoebe's hand and walked across to them and sat

was my fault, I apologize to you for what I did in the past. I don't want to have any more conflicts with you in

eager to call a truce with Gloria, firstly, Gloria had screwed up and there was no point in continuing the for the sake

Gloria behaved well in the future, Jocelyn would naturally forgive

all she could manage was a truce, and as for getting close to Gloria or anything like that,

the things Gloria had done to her, she would never forgive in

how much of what Gloria says is genuine and how much is not is  
juncture, Gloria is saying this in the hope that she will let the Steward  
still a mystery whether Gloria was involved  
but simply looked

sister, for the sake of our blood relationship, can you let the Steward family off the hook? You have to  
know that if the Steward family is good, I will be good, if the Steward family is bad, I will not be good."  
Gloria sobbed, "Besides, my mother-in-law knows she's

as long as your father good, you will be just as good." Allen spoke up, "For the sake of your depression,  
many things are obedient to you, but some things can be obedient, some things not. Gloria, there is no  
tried to bring herself

sincerely apologize to Jocelyn and you guys here again." Phoebe clutched Gloria's  
continue to show that strength you had at the banquet and continue to bark?"  
beaten by my husband.

said at the party, in Allen's

had a

is messy

### **My Revenge Life, Fatty to Sexy**

#### **Chapter 299 Shall We Keep in Touch?**

Phoebe panted and pounded her hands hard towards the car seat several times, gritting her teeth,  
"Gloria, still, as long as you can help me and the Steward family through this crisis this time, I'll let you  
live out your days in peace at the Steward family and won't allow anyone to touch you."

Gloria nodded, "Don't worry, I can do it, just drop me off at a random hotel and follow the original plan."

"Okay." Phoebe nodded.

"You know it, right? Only success, no failure, as long as you succeed, not only will your status in the  
Steward family improve, but Joseph's impression of you will also change." Phoebe continued to tempt  
her.

Gloria nodded again.

After Gloria and Phoebe left, the Murphy's living room was quiet for a moment.

Sara saw that Allen looked bad, and did not dare to say much, silently got up and went back to the  
kitchen.

At noon, after Jocelyn and Noah had lunch with Allen at home, they held hands together and went out  
into the courtyard.



Jocelyn held Noah's hand and looked at the various flowers blooming and vibrant courtyard, "What are your arrangements for this afternoon?"

"Going to work at the office, and you?"

"I don't have anything going on this afternoon and I'm going to go shopping and relax." Jocelyn said.

"Why don't you come with me to the office, then? I'll go shopping with you when I'm done." Noah added.

"It's not good. Always going to your office will disturb your work."

"It won't."

With that he pulled her over to his car, "Take my car and go, leave yours here for now."

With those words, without waiting for her to speak, he opened the car door and pushed her into the car.

Jocelyn didn't refuse and simply put on her seat belt.

Noah gently stroked her hair and said softly, "So good."

And then he got into the car from the other side.

the accelerator and the car sped off towards the

something to eat

too much for lunch, if I

bit good is uncomfortable for

it's uncomfortable to watch." Jocelyn took out her phone and began to check today's

comfortable with

smiled and focused on

one in the hot search with

She clicked it.

at all, it was the same one he had worn in her office in the

original one, yet it looked

a large group of female fans, and as far as the eye could see the whole airport

around, Ryan would always be the

the bottom of the comment section, there were all praises for Ryan

in entertainment! Ahhhhhh, he is

love you, Ryan is the best, so handsome! Worthy of the man who has unified the aesthetics of the

Ryan will be

kind of woman would be able to catch the eye of such

she has to look

jealous of Jocelyn to be friends with

Jocelyn's lips involuntarily lifted as she

Noah and said, "Right, let's go back to

probing look in his eyes,

said he wanted me to do him a favor and get Dad to the concert. He said he wanted to prove to Dad that his job wasn't just

home for dinner tonight."

"Okay."

stop the car and looked at the milk tea shop across the road, "Want some

of the milk tea shop, people were coming and going, and

one she usually liked to

to drink milk tea, but

"but there's a lot of people in line, and don't you have

I'll go and buy it. You wait in the car

"Okay."

### **My Revenge Life, Fatty to Sexy**

#### **Chapter 300 Wife's Strict Control**

"My wife is so strict that she won't allow me to give it to you." Noah responded coldly.

These words immediately cut off all the girls' thoughts and quenched the desire that was stirring in their hearts.

Behind them, the girls' hearts broke.

"Are you buying milk tea for your wife?" The girl behind him asked again.

"Yes." He said.

That girl immediately went crazy with envy.

The same applied to others.

"Ahhhhhhhhh ..... his wife is so lucky!"

"A good husband is always someone else's."

The girls behind him were still chattering.

This time, it was his turn.

The clerk of the milk tea shop looked at him and immediately blushed, "Sir, what ... what do you want?"

"Strawberry pearl milk tea, hot, one cup."

The clerk immediately got into action.

Because he was overly good looking, she added more material than others.

After buying the milk tea, Noah carried it through the crowd and walked towards Jocelyn.

Jocelyn lowered the window and smiled at him.

He walked towards her and handed her the milk tea, "Here."

"Thank you, Honey." The hot milk tea was held in the palm of her hand, warming her all the way into the deepest part of her heart.

The girls in front of the milk tea shop behind him had also seen Jocelyn.

They went crazy again.

"That's his wife? Holy crap!!! She is so pretty!!!"

"So the woman I've been jealous of for a long, long time looks like this? She is stunning."

"..... So, it's only right that her husband is handsome, rich and doting on her, she is good looking, and good looks means she can do whatever she wants."

Soon, Noah got into the car from the other side, and then took the milk tea from Jocelyn's hand, put the straw in it, and gave it back to her.

Jocelyn didn't mince her words in praise of

"Know I'm good, serve me

Jocelyn immediately blushed, "Nasty."

playful look and drove the

a sip of the cup of milk tea, Jocelyn brought it

"No, you drink it."

a sip,

her a look before

isn't it sweet?"

not as sweet as you." He

filled with happiness and took a few more sips  
because the milk tea tasted better and the streets looked better with him  
drove the car downstairs to the headquarters of the  
the gate, seeing his car,  
afternoon commute and many employees  
they  
get out of the car, and then  
her milk tea and got out of  
moment, millions of  
hand as a matter of course and walked inside with her milk  
cup left, Noah asked, "Why don't you drink  
anymore, do you want a drink?" Jocelyn asked as she stood on tiptoe and put the straw to his lips,  
walking with him as she  
head, took several sips and finally  
a straw and having a cup of milk tea together made the  
president didn't  
tea, I thought  
so beautiful and I  
whispered all the  
of everyone, Noah led Jocelyn  
milk tea he was almost finished  
"No." Jocelyn said.  
all the way to the  
empty cup directly into the rubbish bin at the lift entrance and led Jocelyn into the  
his long arms and took Jocelyn directly into his  
his exquisite jawline, "What for? There's surveillance  
against the top of her hair repeatedly, his voice as low as a  
then propped her up by her legs and picked  
subconsciously circled his waist with her legs and wrapped her arms around his neck, "What are

He laughed softly.

heart instantly tingled, "Is it funny that you keep

He continued to hold her with a smile in his eyes as he  
you again."

subconsciously looked around