

## **Fatty to Sexy 331**

### **Chapter 331 Make a fool of herself**

"I don't see any flaws either. What's the point of critiquing if you can't paint?"

"Is the work of Mr. Stanley Hart also something that can be easily critiqued by someone who can't paint? What a shame."

"I think the master's painting, obviously, is perfect, what is this woman pretending to be so learned here?"

The words of the people around them were more harsh than the others.

Sara smiled and inwardly rejoiced, thinking, "Now Jocelyn has made a fool of herself."

"I haven't painted oil paintings before, can' I know how to do it now?" Jocelyn calmly looked at Sara and responded indifferently.

"Is it not something that can be learned overnight?" Sara added, "Besides, learning it is not the same as learning it finely."

"That's right, how can someone who has not learnt the art well be qualified to evaluate Mr. Stanley Hart? If you're good, you can paint it."

"How can Mr. Stanley Hart be judged by a newcomer to painting? If you have the guts, you paint one."

"Do you know how to respect your seniors or not?"

The people around became indignant.

Allie coldly looked at Sara and the others with an indifferent face, "If you guys keep chattering, believe it or not, I will call the bodyguards to blow you all out? How do know if our Jocelyn is a good learner or not?"

"She is right, I did not paint this painting with enough care." a man's voice rang out.

Everyone instantly and subconsciously looked at the sound.

Only to see an old man with white hair dressed in a taiji costume, plucking his way through the crowd and coming directly to Jocelyn.

Everyone present knew who the old man was.

He is Stanley.

heard Stanley speak, they all

I didn't feel there was anything too wrong, so I put it out. I thought the average person wouldn't be able to see anything."

Jocelyn with a gaze full of praise, "I see that you have quite a good knowledge of oil painting, in fact, just now when you commented on me, I heard it and have been watching you for a long time. I feel that you should not be a poor learner, there are still paints here, why

her head, today was

be modest, show me your painting."

our Jocelyn a hard time, Jocelyn hasn't

and took Jocelyn's arm intimately, pretending to relieve her, and

can critique, doesn't

"Yeah."

were watching

Ignoring everything, Stanley simply pushed through the crowd again and stood in

paint and prove yourself." Allie had

knew even more that since she could critique so professionally, it meant that she was good

indifferently at the people around her,

towards Jocelyn with relief, making a gesture

the brush

and those who were watching also quickly came to Jocelyn's side,

all eyes on her, Jocelyn picked up a

"What, it feels average."

"Yeah, it's really average."

The crowd whispered.

not say anything, feeling the same

brush

fixed on the proud rose, his eyes filled

the light and shadows are handled so perfectly!!! This is a level that many people have practiced for dozens of years and never achieved! Even I couldn't paint such a perfect rose! Will

Allie was equally

came back to her senses and looked at him with

others, led by Sara,

but

ordinary in their eyes become a masterpiece

**Chapter 332 The National Master wants to be her student**

There really isn't any more, is there?

Her daughter-in-law was fantastic!!!

From now on, why would she worship Stanley? Just worship her own daughter-in-law!

Jocelyn, however, did not care about anyone and kept her eyes on Stanley's face.

Stanley also kept looking at Jocelyn, and when the surrounding people quieted down, he said with a sincere face again, "Your name is Jocelyn, is it? Jocelyn, take me as your apprentice, in future you can instruct me."

Jocelyn shook her head again, "I really don't dare to do this, if you don't mind, we can add WeChat and we can exchange our works with each other in the future."

She is not worthy to instruct such a master of oil painting!

How could she, at her young age, get an old man with white hair to worship her as her teacher?

When Stanley heard this, he immediately nodded his head.

He then quickly took out his mobile phone and friended Jocelyn.

After that, Stanley added, "Jocelyn, who taught you how to draw? How long have you been learning?"

"It's about three years, my teacher taught me, and he's not a famous painter, he's a famous doctor." Jocelyn said.

The crowd drew back a breath, shocked once again.

"What? Three years?" Stanley's eyes were full of disbelief, "I've been painting all my life, but I can't compare to a girl who has been painting for three years, I'm really ashamed of myself. Jocelyn, you will have great prospects in the future, you can definitely become a famous painter."

Jocelyn shook her head, "I just paint for fun, do not want to become any famous painter."

She studied oil painting in the first place, in fact, for meditation.

At that time, having just experienced betrayal, bullying and a car accident by a scum boy and scum sister, her whole mood, which was bad, was easily flooded.

Her teacher told her that painting would meditate her mind, so she followed suit.

As for becoming a famous painter, she had no intention of doing so, as she was not interested in that.

You don't want to waste your talent." Stanley said

and didn't

my other paintings? Put me in the right direction," Stanley said with a sincere

let's go take a look." With that, Jocelyn took the lead and pushed through the

Stanley quickly followed.

a cold blank before

gone, the people who had

...

Jocelyn joined Allie and got into her

now, it

city is illuminated and the trees are

with fan girl look on her face, "Jocelyn, you really just studied

Jocelyn nodded, "Yeah."

"That's amazing, I've been studying oil painting for years and I'm still only at a beginner's level, why are you

you paint too?"

had a face of urgency and admiration, "I would

are my elder, how can I be your teacher? If you want

didn't mince her words in praise of Jocelyn, excited as if she

at her like this, Jocelyn couldn't help but laugh, "Well, let's not talk about this, it's not early, let's call Noah, and dad, Camille to have

come."

"Why?"

on the set

me, dad, and Noah. You think of a place, then you call dad and I

said Allie, pointing to the

fingers with alacrity and drove

bodyguard car

the two of them asked for a private room, and after that they each

notification, Jocelyn's phone

team's luxury base

Jocelyn instantly clicked in.

XS team

a simple text, "Just a minute ago, Song, a member of XS Team, posted the luxurious base

the comment section, by now, has long since been in

### **Chapter 333 Registered Professional**

News headlines was about her painting.

Even if she doesn't have to think about it, she can see what is written in the article and what people are saying in the comments section.

Without clicking in, she simply locked the screen and looked at Allie's face, "Mom, I never said I could paint oil paintings in front of you, so why were you so confident in me just now?"

This is something that Jocelyn has always wanted to ask.

Allie cupped her hands on her face and looked at Jocelyn with a smile, "Because of your critique, and your dislike of your stepmother's remark. You said you hadn't painted oil paintings before, can't you do it now?"

"Why don't you think I'm bragging, like everyone else?" Thinking about how Allie had just looked at herself with unbelievable trust, she felt warm and fuzzy inside.

Allie smiled, "Because I know that my Jocelyn never brags, and I believe everything my Jocelyn says."

With a single word, Jocelyn became more and more moved by the words.

It was as if a warm current had rushed into my heart, and my whole heart warmed up with it.

"Mom, thank you." Jocelyn said.

"What's there to thank you for?" Allie was full of smiles, "If you have to thank me, then teach me to paint."

Jocelyn smiled and shook Allie's hand, "Okay."

The two men's hands had just touched when Jocelyn's phone rang again.

The caller was the president of the team, Bob.

Jocelyn quickly pressed answer, "What is it, Bob?"

"Boss, Chen just smashed his wrist while carrying something, I'm afraid he won't be able to play in the next semi-final, and we don't have a replacement ADC player now. Boss, it seems that you really have to come, otherwise this season, we are finished."

There was anxiety in Bob's voice.

As soon as she heard this, Jocelyn's heart immediately tightened, "What? Is he serious? Now is not the time to talk about the game, the most important thing is the person."

whether they could play anymore,

sigh and said, "It's very serious, a bit of bone fracture,

it, I'll be right now," said Jocelyn,

players, all of them, she  
of whom have left their hometowns at a young age and come alone to play professionally in  
she heard Jocelyn say the  
of the team I've just taken in has boy with a broken wrist, so you guys can eat later, Mum, I won't  
to go with

Jocelyn shook her head.

good care of him. As far as I know, they are all uprooted from their hometowns at a young age to work  
as professionals,

"I know."

this, Jocelyn took her keys and quickly drove the Maserati, directly to the  
ground, Bob called and told her that the  
the room number and

was just him and

has a cast on his hand and has been crying with

the other hand, sat next to him,

saw him crying, she subconsciously felt that he was in too much pain, so she quickly stepped  
head, "It didn't

crying if it doesn't hurt?"

team, and he was afraid

you, will you play? Our team doesn't have a replacement for me, if I can't play, it will really be finished."  
Chen clutched Jocelyn's wrist with one hand,

for the team and the

impression of him is

my information and register as a pro when I get back, and I'll take your place

did not want to be on

at this point, she was

season would have

hard work by

pros well and is very aware of just how badly they want

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

### **Chapter 334 Not half as attractive as her**

Noah stood at the door with a large bouquet of roses in his arms, a smile on his face.

She eyed that there should be 99 of them.

The red roses in full bloom, dainty and beautiful, with the stunning face of the person giving them, are like the most beautiful movie images.

The fragrance of the flowers flowed over her nose, and her eyes were tinged with smiles, "Why did you suddenly think of buying flowers? It is such a big bunch."

"Well, on the way back, I passed by the florist, so I bought them." With that, he brought the flowers to her arms.

A large bouquet of flowers was heavy and she needed to work very hard to hold it firmly.

Most women are fond of flowers, especially roses, and she is no exception.

The dainty flowers put her in a great mood.

She couldn't resist lowering her head and sniffing the flowers in her arms.

The scene in front of him crashed so deeply into Noah's eyes that he couldn't help but take out his phone and take a picture.

In the photo, the woman looks gentle, smiling and the tip of her nose is just a centimetre away from the flowers.

The fiery red flowers set the woman's face flushing.

Each rose is beautiful in the extreme, but even so, it is still not half as beautiful as her.

She is more delicate than flowers.

Looking at this picture, and the woman in front of him, his heart gave birth to a hint of peace.

It was as if time had followed her into gentle.

"Did you take pictures?" Jocelyn raised her eyes to his face, her eyes brimming as if they were rubbed into a thousand stars.

The most beautiful things in the world all add up, and in his eyes, they are not as good as her eyes.

"Yes," he said.

Jocelyn asked, "Did you turn on

and changed his shoes, taking the red roses from her hand, "I'll take

a rose in one hand and an arm around her waist, he patiently

lot of time to get well, there's no way to play in the

fine." Noah

you tired?"

twin all the way

for what? It's only right." Noah had a bemused look on his face, then

her directly onto his lap so that she was sitting across his lap and her face was facing

around his neck, "By the way, you

seen the photos,

had taken a bad angle and made her

that she will always look her best

it yourself," Noah said

suddenly tightened and she gave him a direct blank stare, hooking one hand around his neck and continuing to sit across his lap

she reached into his trouser

was deep and when her hand reached in, she accidentally

she got up quickly at that

touch it again, I like it

quickly touched her phone and tapped straight through

were having dinner today, I heard mum talking about your rose, and I also read the pose. My wife is awesome." Noah did not mince his words in praise of Jocelyn, his

just smiled, "It's actually okay. I

those words, she handed him the phone, "Take

you put it back." His voice was as textured as a cello and carried

again, Jocelyn's face flushed, "You

as you are

"No."

be

Noah pinned

her hands against

paintings." Noah added, "What other skills do you



"A lot."

"Like what?"

to know? Then take your time to find out

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

#### **Chapter 335 Hacker Lorenzo**

"Yes, I have loved it since I was a child, when I went on a trip abroad before, I visited a small town over in F Country. The streets in that town were lined with red roses, it was so pretty. I really hope that one day we can do the same in Flento City." Jocelyn said in a soft voice.

"Well." he said, "maybe there will be a day."

Jocelyn did not respond again, snuggling into his arms and falling silently asleep.

The next morning the two were woken up together by the sound of a vibrating mobile phone.

Jocelyn dazedly went to touch her phone and found that it was not her phone vibrating so she just covered up and went back to sleep.

Noah quickly took his phone and walked out onto the balcony, answering the phone in a low voice, "How is it, Tom?"

"I found out that Phoebe was frequently on the phone with a number before finding Henry, and the owner of that number, after meticulous investigation, has been identified as a hacker called Lorenzo."

"And this hacker had contact with Gloria." added Tom.

"Just a few days before Phoebe contacted Lorenzo, Lorenzo had spoken to Gloria on the phone, and most importantly, Lorenzo was found by me to have hacked into, several times, our country's household registry database to check your information." added Tom, "and now our people have gone to find Lorenzo."

After hearing these words, Noah's face immediately went cold.

"Mr. Mason, I'm afraid that as you expected, it's not unrelated to Gloria." Tom spoke seriously.

"Got it," Noah simply hang up.

Jocelyn was gradually awake.

She stretched lazily before sitting up, first straightening her long hair, looking at the man in the balcony position and asking, "Who's calling?"

The man walked up to her and sat down, saying, "It seems that Phoebe's unmasking of me really had something to do with Gloria."

At these words, Jocelyn was not overly surprised because, for a long time, she had been mentally prepared.

Subsequently, Noah then told Jocelyn what Tom had said, in its original form.

After listening intently to everything, Jocelyn thought for a few seconds and said, "So it really could all be a ruse."

"Yeah."

properly, let's not draw any conclusions

showdown, that will have

will."

glanced at the time and said, "Let's wash up and

would you like to

"It's all good."

the

Noah followed closely behind.

had washed up, Noah went straight downstairs to the kitchen to make breakfast

the morning, she simply put on her make-up, after which she went to the cloakroom and selected a white shirt, as well

shows off her slender waist to its

short and made her legs look

back, she quickly went downstairs

the entrance of the group, her

answer, while carrying her backpack, got out of the car and answered

is fast, looks like an imposing

bodyguards in suits

there's something I want to discuss

"Okay."

lift directly and arrived at the door of the

the door first and only after receiving a response from Allen

front of his desk,

immediately put on

had finished, he waved

walked quickly to Allen's side and asked,

auction in B City this evening, I'm going to go over and

Jocelyn agreed without

leave at 5pm and we'll be

Jocelyn nodded.

these two days. you are really

"Thanks, Dad."

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

#### **Chapter 336 I'll be there to support you**

#Jocelyn is replacing Chen in the spring playoff semi-finals# is occupying the third spot in the hot seat at the moment.

She quickly clicked in to read it, and at the top was the official XS Club Weibo post about Chen's injury, and the news that she was replacing him in the semi-finals of the playoffs.

The official comment section, and also the topic square, had been uproar.

The level of attention was amazing.

[Based on what I saw yesterday, if you look at the standard of her competing with brother-in-law, I think she can do it].

[How many years has it been since we've had a female player in our zone? If she plays well, she's going to be a world beater.]

[I don't know what's so good about her, but a lot of people call her pretty, and there are plenty of people better looking than her, okay? How many people can't make their debut after a lifetime of trying, and she just makes her debut, why?]

[Why are you so jealous? There are many better looking people than her? Where are they? Give me an example. How good-looking are you when you say she's not?]

[Let me tell you why. Because she is rich, pretty, and good at games.]

Everyone is still confident about her.

Because, that video that came out earlier.

Ignoring the sour remarks about herself, she contentedly exited Weibo and started reading the papers on her desk.

In the afternoon, she had to go to the training base of the XS Team, and in the evening, she had to accompany her father to B City, so she had to do all the work that the Murphy Group, and the X Entertainment side, needed her to do in one morning.

Just after reading a document, her phone vibrated.

Seeing that it was Ryan on the phone, she immediately pressed answer.

On the other side of the phone, Ryan was sitting at a round table in front of a cafe.

He was surrounded by photographers, and make-up artists, and lighting technicians.

Now in the preparation phase of the street shoot, everyone was busy around him.

A red cordon was drawn around the cafe within a ten metre radius, with countless security guards standing in front of the cordon to prevent crazy fans from approaching.

Outside the cordon were all his fans, the vast majority of whom were female.

the cordon

excitement was written

as the call was answered, Ryan walked inside the coffee shop and softly said to Jocelyn on the other

Jocelyn responded truthfully, "Yeah."

will bring my whole family and go

eyes were as gentle as

two female shop assistants in the cafe, seeing Ryan standing there, were dying

two clutched each other's

talking

"He's always been gentle."

I think his eyes are more gentle now than before. It's not his girlfriend on the other side of the

stream had a girlfriend, he would have been photographed long ago, but whoever is on the

heard them all, but ignored them, and continued to stand at

you'll have to keep a low profile, otherwise I'm afraid the

know, I definitely won't steal your thunder." Ryan smiled, as if there were stars in

matter of stealing the thunder, it's a matter of your safety." Jocelyn

know." Ryan kept his

so much noise on

the street

safe." Jocelyn carefully

"Okay."

after you finish work, don't get too

"Okay."

"Well, I'm busy then."

"Okay."

and over again, and waited until Jocelyn had hung up for a long time before he reluctantly put his eyes over the faces of the two female shop assistants, he nodded politely towards them and shop assistants were near

other's hands in

wash my face today! I have his

that one glance, I feel like I've been

of the phone? He seems to

"It's probably his mother"

about ready when Ryan walked

started shouting wildly again and kept taking

### **Chapter 337 Jocelyn, you go to hell**

Downstairs, the men's eyes continued to hover over Jocelyn's body, wanting to grow their eyes on her.

Instead, she blandly ignored everything and lowered her head to send a message to Noah, "I'm here."

This time a text message came in on her phone, alerting her that in her bank card, 1,000,000,000 had been transferred.

So many zeros, she was dazzled.

After counting carefully a few times, she was sure it was a billion.

She could not think of anyone other than Noah who could transfer so much money to her at once.

She was ready to ask Noah.

However before the words could be typed, the message came back, "Well. you and dad buy whatever you fancy."

Jocelyn, "but we have the money."

Although, he often gave her things, she still couldn't get used to it all at once.

Noah, "I know what you want to say, just take it."

Jocelyn, "It's hard to get used to it."

Noah, "It's okay, you'll get used to it later when I give you more. Okay, I'm working, be good, okay?"

Jocelyn, ".."

Noah, "No backing out or I'll make you too tired to get out of bed tonight."

When she saw these words, Jocelyn's heart beat faster.

After a subconscious glance around to make sure no one was around, she immediately responded, "You are shameless?"

Noah, "Okay I'm busy, you guys be safe and come back early when you're done."

Jocelyn, "Okay."

Immediately afterwards, she sent a kiss emoji.

There was an identical one sent back.

afterwards there was no response from the

busy, so she did

up?" Allen

transferred me 10 million and said I should auction something

"What a filial son-in-law,

smiled, "Well, he does

such a husband is not

mood was

daughter were talking, there was a commotion at the

a large group of men in black rushed up and stood

pulled the attention

afterwards, a slender and familiar figure burst into her line

in front of her was none other

white shirt underneath, and a pair of immaculate black pointed-toe leather shoes

and the banditry that was

look at the people around him but headed

men in black followed

moment the young ladies saw him, they were

his figure and thought, "It's

led a group of his men and headed straight

forward, first nodded politely towards Allen, and then put his hands in  
smiled lightly and  
looking  
"My dad," said Jocelyn.  
extend his hand towards Allen, "Hello, Mr. Murphy, my  
hold Lois' hand  
a very large business empire in the white world of Y Country, and  
and shook his  
leave you alone. We'll talk later when it's over." Lois behaved graciously  
Allen nodded.

long, slender legs and tapping the tabletop as he looked down  
Jocelyn raised her eyes, she could see  
gaze, she sat down with Allen and looked intently at  
displayed the first item to be  
in the last century, back when it was used by the royal family in  
at it and immediately began to follow everyone  
price went from 10  
Allen took his beloved object

### **Chapter 338 Lois saves Jocelyn despite all odds**

Everyone was dumbfounded at this moment.

The moment Jocelyn fell, Lois immediately jumped down after her, regardless of everything. He grabbed the curtain on the second floor with one hand, while the other hand held Jocelyn's hand in a deadly grip.

The moment she was held by his warm hand, Jocelyn's hanging heart suddenly fell to the ground, and the chaos of her brain, which was in a state of confusion, also returned to normal.

Only the heartbeat, still not restored, was as if a small motor had been installed in the heart.

She really didn't think that at such a dangerous juncture, this man could jump down with her despite all the odds.

The second floor is a very high distance from the ground, and a fall could be crippling, if not fatal.

The two bodies were suspended in mid-air, and he refused to let go of her grip in a death grip.

His neck and the backs of his hands were bruised from the excessive force.

Everyone took a breath of relief when they saw that Jocelyn had been caught.

Allen let out a long, quick breath, tried to wipe his head of cold sweat and walked straight to the railing and looked down.

A few bodyguards on Jocelyn's side directly pinned the red cheongsam waitress to the ground.

The others quickly ran to the second floor.

The staff quickly brought in an inflatable mattress with an automatic inflator and placed it underneath the pair.

Soon the mattress was propped up by the gas.

Lois said in a soft voice, "Close your eyes."

He was born with smiling eyes, and even when he wasn't smiling, there seemed to be a bit of smiling under his eyes.

Jocelyn obediently closed her eyes.

The next second, he released the curtain from his hands and the two bodies plunged downwards at breakneck speed.

Upstairs and downstairs, all eyes were fixed on them.

hurt, Lois kept holding her

inflatable bed, acting as a

was at this moment that the hearts of

securely in

Jocelyn was on top, and because of

Jocelyn's heart

if it hadn't been for

be the back of the head that

position, lying on top of Lois, her face

her in the original position, "What?

from his embrace directly and springing to her feet,

Lois smiled.

Lois' bodyguards quickly gathered around and helped Lois up carefully, and he patted the dust he had gotten

the waitress is under control, what should we do with



into a smile as he looked at Jocelyn, but  
call the police." said  
me around, you still need the police?" Lois waved his hand directly towards  
been sealed with black tape and she could  
down after him,  
on Jocelyn's  
her head, "I'm fine, Dad, don't  
and then  
her, her heartbeat  
hugged Jocelyn for a while before carefully releasing her and shifting his gaze to Lois' face, "Thank you  
for saving my  
lips  
next to him, "Tell  
auctioneer immediately  
this man was, it was clear to her that this man was  
turned towards his men once more and waved his  
immediately escorted  
to Jocelyn's  
Jocelyn nodded.

Lois turned around and walked

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

#### **Chapter 339 I am in a bad mood**

"That bitch again.!" Lois coldly snorted and turned his head to look at his men beside him, "I know. Take Miss Murphy and also Mr. Murphy to wait for me at the entrance of the auction house, I have some words to continue talking to this woman."

Jocelyn didn't know what Lois was going to continue talking to this woman about, but after hearing him say so, she obediently took her father's hand and led her people, escorted by Lois' men, all the way out of the car park.

After they left, the car park door was closed again.

The whole world was once again cut off.

The woman trembled and looked at Lois, struggling while humbly begging, "I've said everything I need to say, so you can let me go, right?"

Lois' eyes narrowed slightly as he turned the gun away from the woman's brow, before lightly tossing it upwards and catching it steadily again.

The woman's hanging heart immediately dropped.

However, the next second Lois' face was once again cold, the muzzle of the gun flew once again aimed at the woman's brow, "As I told you, it depends on my mood. You lay hands on my love, I am in a bad mood."

Without waiting for her to say anything more, Lois simply pulled the trigger.

The gun was silenced and not half as loud.

In a moment, the woman fell, spilling and spreading blood.

And he was calm throughout, as if he were a graceful slayer.

Blood stained his face and he frowned unhappily.

His men quickly presented the white hanky with both hands.

He wiped his face clean and then threw the hanky over the woman's body and looked at a group of his men and ordered, "In ten minutes, get this place cleaned up. Within half an hour, I want Ada dead."

"Yes!" His men nodded respectfully and spoke with one voice.

He didn't say another word and made his way out of the car park with a kill that hadn't quite dissipated.

The blood flowed beneath her and the fishy smell was dense.

of the car park, Lois was alone and made his way through the night to the

large group

man and

happened, and hooked his lips, "Let's go in and pay

"What did you talk to that woman about?

the collusion between her and Ada and

going to do next?" Jocelyn

were, Jocelyn didn't have any half-hearted doubts about what

Y Country. and let the law

"Okay."

buy the

the car park is one he hopes will  
and heart, he only wanted the woman to live a clean life, free of blood  
protect her as  
came time to pay,  
and swiped her  
choosing to take the items directly, they chose, instead, to have someone from the  
auction house with a large group of bodyguards, together with  
head to look at Lois, "Thank you very much, if it wasn't for you, I would  
the rest,  
would take care  
nodded, "Well, then we'll go and do something else first, next,  
can do to  
"Nope."  
leave  
I'd like to thank you." Allen said with a grateful face  
all,  
at him, took Allen's hand and got into their  
with them soon got into the car as  
driver started the  
cars were following  
Jocelyn's motorcade had completely and utterly disappeared from his sight, before

#### **Chapter 340 I'll Let Her Die**

Jocelyn nodded firmly.  
She was confident and she knew she would do well.  
"Jocelyn, you are really my pride." Allen did not mince words about his fondness for Jocelyn.  
Jocelyn held Allen's hand affectionately and said, "Dad, you're my pride too, you've always been a role model for me."  
Her words made Allen happy, "What a sweetmouth, well, let's go. Thank Noah for me, thank him for helping me buy the antiques I like so much."

At the mention of Noah, Allen's face became more and more benevolent.

"Okay." Jocelyn took Allen's hand, made her way to the car.

It was so warm inside the car that it immediately soothed the chill in her body. It had been a tiring day, and as she sat back in the car, she couldn't help but close her eyes, intending to squint for a while.

Seeing this, Allen did not say anything more and took off the suit he was wearing and covered Jocelyn's body.

...

It was already one o'clock in the morning when they both returned to the city.

Allen sent her directly to the courtyard of her villa.

From a distance, she could see that the light in the living room was on.

For a person came back later, there is nothing more welcoming than the warm yellow tinted light that awaits them.

Looking at that light, Jocelyn then felt warmth in her heart.

After saying goodbye to Allen, she quickly returned to her home.

This time she saw that the man was currently sitting on the sofa clutching his laptop.

He looked very serious and appeared to be at work.

A light grey silk loungewear suit, worn loosely and casually, gave him a bit more of a homely look.

From a distance, the blooming beauty still made her heart beat faster.

His cool and noble temperament makes him look like a flower on a high hill, as if it is a luxury for ordinary people to look at him, such a man is born to stand on the altar of God and live his life elegantly and cleanly.

the notebook and put it next to him, got up and looked at her

him, but she felt as if a long time

She really missed him.

her the urge to rush straight into

spoke with a bit of compulsion, "Come

and jogged all the way to

the man's waist and her hands

been through so much tonight. It came so close, you wouldn't have

it, she

deeply, his  
explained everything,  
the colder his expression  
the day, Noah's face was as gloomy as the sky during a  
morose, murderous  
How could this happen?"  
already dealt with it, next, Ada and that waitress will  
you tell  
sought to come back  
the men protecting you for,  
really fast. And she was wearing the clothes of  
bunch of  
need for  
were  
is quite high from below, if I fell in that position, I would have  
gave Noah the  
would have been if Lois had not stepped  
think what it would be like if he were to lose Jocelyn completely because of what  
began to  
increased the strength of his embrace of  
this moment, he really wanted to rub this woman right into his  
uttered, changing the  
immersed  
want to eat?"  
noodles you cooked, why don't you go and cook  
"Okay."  
released her and walked  
on the other hand, let out a long breath and lazily leaned her body back