

## **Fatty to Sexy 41**

### **Chapter 41 Crisis PR, Computer Mastery**

Jocelyn walked all the way upstairs without glancing at Gloria.

The feeling of being ignored made Gloria extremely unhappy, and Gloria immediately stood up, looked at her back and once again mocked loudly, "Even if you pretend to be calm, you are still panicking inside."

"In order to get credit, you really dare to carry everything on yourself, aren't you afraid of getting into trouble?"

"What a fool, do you bring disaster with you? Why did that property have a problem once you took over?"

Gloria's words were so harsh that they made Jocelyn's ears hurt.

But Jocelyn didn't want to waste words with her, she would rather deal with the things that were bothering her right now.

Gloria stood there, watching Jocelyn disappear from her sight. Jocelyn's indifference to her made her feel furious!

She stomped her foot, clenched her fists and gritted her teeth, "Jocelyn, you bitch, you're going to have bad luck soon!"

"Alright, Gloria, come and sit down." Sara gently pulled Gloria to her side, holding her hand tightly and said, "Come on, don't be angry, you should be happy."

Gloria instantly turned her anger into joy, hooking her lips in triumph as she looked at Sara, "That's right, I should be happy, after all, Jocelyn might lose her reputation next because of her decision today."

"Not only that, but all the properties sold might be returned, even if the crisis is resolved, a property that has had scandal won't sell very well."

"Jocelyn would mess it up, the failure of two consecutive events combined is enough to make her lose all of father's trust."

"By that time if I work a bit harder, everything in the Murphy family will be mine." Gloria spoke confidently, her eyes sinister and vicious.

"That's for sure, back on the same starting line, with the Stewart family on your back, you have to work hard."

in the future in front of your father, you have to restrain

it, mum." Gloria's smile grew more and

out, right? If your father finds out that you're rumouring that there's something wrong with our family's property in order to deal with Jocelyn, you'll

familiar with to

check the IP address he disguised." Gloria was very

breathed a sigh

Jocelyn's lost-spirited look." Gloria was looking more and more

...

to her room, she sat down on her bed, first transferred 200,000 to Noah on WeChat, after which she opened Weibo to take a look

for the problematic Faraday Apartments had dropped in popularity, and based on the trend it should go had said, it was impossible for such news to be completely

no way the netizens would easily let go of such a big story nowadays, but until they found proof, all they could do was to suppress the news as much as possible and not let

failed to control, then the Murphys would start to

called Paige, who answered

was just about to call you, but you actually called first, I saw the news." Paige's tone over there carried a bit of

I've taken it all on myself

although it may seem like a huge crisis,

well, your father will definitely think more highly of you." Paige

didn't need to say much to Paige, and Paige would understand, Jocelyn always knew that she was lucky to have

we need to do at the moment is to suppress all this and not let it cause more serious damage to

this matter is resolved, he just needs to

deal with the immediate crisis, we need you to work with

the information we have in our hands about several of our company's popular artists to divert the attention of the netizens." Jocelyn explained carefully word by word, her expression

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#### **Chapter 42 Edith Bruce**

After about another five minutes, Jocelyn managed to find the other party's real IP address, Room 106, Building 8, Deottump Garden, upscale residential area downtown Flento City..

At this time, Jocelyn's mobile phone vibrated.

When she saw the three words "Edith Bruce" displayed on the screen, Jocelyn immediately pressed the answer button.

"Jocelyn, I've seen the news about your family, do you need my help? I know those are all rumours." The tone on the other side was soft and friendly.

"It's just a small matter, why should I bother you, the Attorney General's wife, personally?" Jocelyn said with a smile.

"Your things are not small to me. If it wasn't for your medical treatment, I would have met the King of Hell long ago. Cut the crap and tell me what I can do for you, you must give me a task, or I won't hang up."

Edith's attitude was obstinate.

Jocelyn helplessly held her forehead, "How about you call someone to arrest that rumour monger? I've already found out his real IP address."

Since Edith insisted on doing this favor, she couldn't refuse, and this would save her a lot of trouble.

"Okay, then I'll have my husband do it."

"Thank you, Edith, I will send the address to you." Jocelyn responded with a smile, her voice as soft as ever.

"You are my life-saving benefactor, I should do anything for you, besides you are so good looking, even if you didn't save me, I will help you as long as I know you. I like good looking people. Okay, I gotta go, we will have coffee together some day when things are settled."

"Okay." Jocelyn responded with a smile.

After hanging up the phone, Jocelyn then sent the address to Edith.

And then she lay down on the bed exhausted.

truth, then she could get the quality supervision department to go to Faraday Apartments and issue a statement to prove that there was nothing wrong with it,

in their sense of crisis, and many of them were living in no fixed place in order to escape

silently pray in her heart that everything would go

Jocelyn got up

of Faraday Apartments had completely disappeared, underneath Gloria's hot search, four consecutive entries were all news of popular male

#Ariana Smoking in Public#

Heath dated with a

has a

#Holly Lynn takes drugs#

each of these topics has exploded and the attention of netizens

a long time, as competitors of that group of popular male  
come to a halt, and one was  
now that the situation was extraordinary, she could only rush to put  
paying attention to what was going on in the Faraday  
idols were all busy helping them to control the comments and reduce the heat, and there were also a  
large number of fans who  
a look at Weibo, Jocelyn went into her phone and took a look at the major news  
reports about the Faraday Apartments product  
basically the same as on Weibo now, all these  
even so, Jocelyn knew very well that it would be impossible to suppress this matter completely unless  
Faraday Apartments came up  
gossiping about the artists, they would bring up the old  
those who had bought the house would not rest easy when they saw what had happened. If she could  
thinking about it made her head  
into the bathroom. The most important thing she needed now was a good  
...

Bar, Robert stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, holding his  
his agent, you

### **Chapter 43 Refund Now!**

This gaze gave Robert the creeps.

"Well, it is a strong competitor of our King Entertainment, we naturally ... you understand." Robert  
stammered and explained.

"But don't worry, it will never happen again." Robert hastily added.

"Behave yourself." Noah remained cold.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Noah called Tom, "Inform the major media that I don't want to see  
any more negative news about Faraday Apartments."

Robert looked puzzled, "Is that all? Aren't you going to do anything else?"

Noah took a drag of smoke, his face cold, still did not utter a word.

...

After taking a comfortable bath and putting on a face mask, Jocelyn felt that her whole body was full of strength again.

Her feet also became lighter.

After simply putting a layer of skin care product on her face, she sat down on the bed and prepared to wait for news from Edith.

Just as she picked up her phone, Edith's call came through, and she answered it with trepidation.

"Jocelyn, no one was caught, the house was already empty when the police arrived."

"According to the landlord, that house was rented by that man a month ago and he checked out this afternoon."

"The landlord gave us his ID card which was also a fake, but now our men are doing their best to hunt him down."

"Don't worry, I'll make sure my husband keeps an eye on this and try to catch the bad guy as soon as possible."

"Jocelyn, I'm really sorry I didn't help you catch the guy right away." Over there, Edith's tone was tinged with a bit of apology.

thought about this outcome before, so it wasn't that hard to accept, but she still felt more or less blocked in her heart when

Edith, you have nothing to be sorry about,

give you a satisfactory

responded with a

it was someone else said this, she might not believe it, but it was Edith, Jocelyn

I will take care of

someone from

problem. Go to bed

"Okay, good night, Edith."

...

Jocelyn stayed in a light sleep all

up naturally at seven o'clock in the

a ponytail, put on a light

long light pink tweed coat and

room, Gloria happened to come out of

and walked quickly in front of her, mockingly saying, "You should be burnt such an impossibly big task on your shoulders." With those words, Gloria then across Jocelyn's face before next moment, Gloria gave her a cold glare, slightly, straightened her clothes and prepared to head Logan Spencer, the director of the Quality Supervision bothering to eat breakfast, and drove straight to the location of arrived there, the Faraday Apartments was sales centre was almost bursting at the seams outside the property, that her head was all over the which was in the parking space in front of the sales centre, Jocelyn quickly drove the car Logan, with a group of subordinates, quickly respectfully towards him, and then took the initiative to extend her hand, "Hello, Mr. Spencer, I'm politely

#### **Chapter 44 We Want Our Money Back!**

Logan's group of subordinates followed closely behind.

Once inside, Jocelyn led the group to stand in the middle of the hall.

At this time, the owners collectively gathered around them in a mass of crowds, surrounding the few of them in an airtight manner.

The security guards surrounded them with difficulty to protect their safety, but were almost unable to stand up as they were squeezed by the crowd.

"I don't want the house! Give me my money back now!"

"Money back money back! Refund the money now!!!"

The owners shouted, one more emotional than the other.

The scene was very chaotic, but Jocelyn still stood there with an unperturbed look.

After looking around, Jocelyn raised her hand and made a no-sounding gesture, shouting, "Everyone be quiet, can I have your attention for a moment?"

The next second the noisy crowd gradually quieted down.

Jocelyn looked at the crowd with a firm face and said, "Please listen to me, there is absolutely nothing wrong with our property, those comments on the internet before were just people smearing us with rumours."

"During the construction process, people from the quality supervision department come over to inspect it from time to time, there is no jerry-building at all, and this person standing beside me now is the director of the quality supervision bureau, Mr. Spencer."

"If you don't believe me, you can ask Mr. Spencer if what I said is the truth."

With those words, Jocelyn's gaze then fell softly on Logan's face.

Logan nodded his head, looked at everyone with a serious face and said seriously.

I am Logan Spencer, the director of City Quality Supervision Bureau, and I

Miss Jocelyn said, our quality supervision department has always come to conduct random

our people also came to do a random inspection once and the result was also good,

are deliberately created by someone to smear the property, I

men's hands and opened it, turning

now and let us check it out for you on the spot." Logan's words were

the Murphy's paid you to appease people now that things are exposed." A young woman with yellow hair standing at the front of

times, do you think

check it, we just want our money back now, whether this property

the quality of your property now, it's useless for anyone to say anything, refund our

also chimed

scene was so heated that there was absolutely no intention to

them were yelling for a

front of her was something that Jocelyn had thought about, but it was much, much worse than she

the quality control department here, part of the people should have been quieter after listening

her surprise, it did not at

voices intertwined together, more piercing than the sound of

gesture and said

money back

refund our money right now!!! Don't be so

We will protest to the end if we don't get our money back! The unscrupulous who had no intention of continuing to listen to what Jocelyn had to say, continued situation was uncontrollable, and the shouting was

The atmosphere was overwhelming.

more, but no one was listening, and she was at so fierce that if eyes could kill,

#### **Chapter 45 Why Are You Nervous?**

Jocelyn carefully sized this person up from head to toe.

This person dressed in cheap clothes, even the threads on her clothes were not even cut.

The yellow hair was dyed in a messy way, and at a glance it was not the work of a professional hairdresser.

Especially the pair of white sneakers under her feet were already yellow on the soles and looked like they had been worn for some years.

She didn't think this person looked like someone who could buy a house here.

If this person didn't have a house here and yet she was here making a scene, what did that mean?

It meant that someone had paid her to come here to stir up the situation!

Thinking of this, Jocelyn's face instantly went cold.

The yellow-haired woman felt at a loss when she was being stared at by Jocelyn, and she immediately took a step back subconsciously, her eyes wavering, "What do you keep looking at me for? You have to return the money to me! Do you hear me?!"

Jocelyn coldly snorted, brushed aside the security guards around her, took the microphone and walked step by step in front of the woman, "Okay, bring me your purchase contract."

Her voice was not loud, but her expression was cold, making the yellow-haired woman feel a great sense of oppression.

The yellow-haired woman immediately subconsciously took a step back again, swallowed, carefully met Jocelyn's eyes and said, "I, I forgot to get it, I'm going back to get it now, wait for me."

"So, you are willing to refund the money for all of us? Now you go ahead and refund the money for the others." The yellow-haired woman added, and when she had finished, she turned her head to look at the surging crowd and shouted, "Hear that? She's said she can help us get our money back, so give her the contract, all of you!"

"Then hurry up and help us get our money back first!!!"

"That's right, that's right, don't be dilly-dallying!"



"Hurry up, hurry up!!!"

their contracts and urged, constantly pushing towards

became even more

push her way out, trying to take advantage of the chaos to leave

knew something by now and she had to hurry or

before turning towards the security guards around

on the back of the yellow-haired woman's jacket

were all dumbfounded, and their shouting voices

well as her shoulders, so that

me? Everyone, take pictures and post them on the internet! Let everyone know

money, but they also treated the

yellow-haired woman was completely panicked, struggling desperately while shouting loudly, her expression twisted

phones to take pictures and videos of the scene before them, while

are problems with your own property and you refuse to refund your money, now you're treating the owners who

have you in the news again in no time, don't think

people around began to stand behind the

crowd was in an uproar, each one as loud as

them even more desperately, and the security guards were clearly getting

of people from the QA Bureau had a headache when they saw this image in front of

still as steady as

the microphone to her mouth again

racket was once again

playing with us." The yellow-haired woman shouted desperately

ID card did you have

as I find out, do you think it's okay?" Jocelyn coldly looked at the

woman was speechless for a

were yelling the loudest just now, you should be the one who wants to refund the money the most,

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

### **Chapter 46 Obsession**

The yellow-haired woman hesitated inwardly: was she going to admit it? Was the man in front of her really worth trusting? What if, after admitting her mistake, not only did she not pay the money, but she was thrown into the police station instead?

Besides, that man had said before that he would back her up no matter what happened, and that man was obviously more reliable and powerful.

After thinking about it, she still felt she should trust him more.

And why should she be afraid when she had someone to back her up? He had told her not to be afraid, no matter what happened.

She immediately regained her senses and her whole body was filled with strength, and her back was instantly straightened.

She immediately struggled desperately again, "What money? What other people hired me? What's wrong with you? Who are you to send me to jail? I'm the one who's sending you to jail."

"I came to buy a house here, and when something went wrong with your house, I came along with everyone to ask for a refund, and then somehow you decided that I had deliberately come to cause trouble."

"You even let these security guards restrict my personal freedom, you are breaking the law, do you understand?"

"Are you a police officer? What right do you have to ask to see the ID information of us people? I said I left my contract at home, I left it at home!"

"Look, everyone! The Murphy's is now deliberately slandering an innocent person because they don't want to refund us, and they're calling for people to restrict my personal freedom, and they're even trying to make me admit that I'm here to cause trouble!"

"Isn't this bullying by force? Don't listen to her nonsense! She's using this as a delaying tactic, trying to distract you all with this!"

The yellow-haired woman continued to be brave, shouting and struggling desperately at the top of her voice, which, according to her judgement, was now the only way she could get out as quickly as possible!

This woman's reaction was beyond Jocelyn's expectation, originally, looking at her like that, Jocelyn thought that she would admit it right away.

the moment came, she suddenly started to bite the bullet and

and irritated, and her patience

she knew very well that she had to remain calm now,

her, who had been shaken, now had their hearts set again and began to  
own house, but now  
from the Quality Supervision Bureau along with you, really collusion between the government  
just because her family has some money, she's really bad! We must be sobber  
her like they were on the same side of  
was  
in, with sharp movements and a  
inside, seeing this situation, all followed suit and made a  
took no more than  
the path in separate groups, respectfully bowing their heads, and the  
put their eyes on the  
Allie brought in the group of rich ladies who  
limited edition bags, all of them  
wearing a light green silk cheongsam with a white pure fox  
her hand and exquisite diamond jewellery on her body, she was bejewelled  
her figure or her temperament, Allie  
heart instantly tightened. Her first instinct was that these people were here to refund the money,  
as the others around her, but she had to  
as Allie entered the door, her eyes went to Jocelyn's face, she really found  
she could see Jocelyn at first sight because she was the

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

### **Chapter 47 Wives of Tycoons**

"Blaine Smith is the gambling king of Z Country, basically all the big and small regular casinos in Z Country are owned by their family, in addition to that, their family is also involved in various fields such as real estate, and hotels and restaurants. In the upper class society, it is definitely a prestigious existence!"

"Ann's Electrics, is the largest electrical company in Z Country. It has branches all over the world and sells its products at home and abroad."

"These around them are probably all a group of similar status. So many bigwig wives coming together, it's really spectacular!"

The people around started talking more frantically again.

Jocelyn was already aware that their group was rich, so she wasn't particularly surprised.

She soon placed her eyes on Allie, who was closest to her, and it was obvious that she was the highest ranked among the group, so this also proved that her status was higher than the two people who were recognized by everyone.

"Not only is this group of people refusing to back out at this time, but they also want to continue buying in bulk, so does that mean the property is really okay?"

"Could this yellow-haired man just be lying? The bigwigs' wives and the QA's all say there's no problem, so why are we still worried?"

"That's right, they spent hundreds and hundreds of millions and don't worry about it, what are we worried about?"

In a flash, everything changed.

Those people around who were originally furiously demanding a refund all changed their minds.

Even the air seemed to be a lot better all of a sudden.

Jocelyn immediately let out a long sigh of relief.

She felt lucky that such a group of people had suddenly stepped forward at the critical moment.

Without them, she would probably have continued to waste a lot of words with that yellow-haired woman.

Seeing that the situation was not good, the yellow-haired woman immediately tried desperately to break free from the two security guards behind her and tried to escape.

to make a move, Allie took the lead and

was hideous as she tried hard to get up, but

next moment the two guards had the woman pinned to

still refused to give up

straight to the police station!" Allie waved her hand

in black quickly lifted the yellow-haired woman up and

while cursing and swearing, "Fuck you!

particularly care, immediately placing her gaze softly on Allie's face and

welcome, don't worry, the police will make her

her head to look at the people gathered around and asked, "Who wants to listen

eyes went, there

a step back and then shook  
that she was overbearing and her inner fondness  
that it's all a rumour!" A young  
returning it! I'm sorry, Miss Murphy, and everyone  
we're not  
they weren't going to return it, taking the contract and preparing  
the waves of  
been murky, also became instantly  
you, I guess I would have had  
of hands." Allie once again shook Jocelyn's hand tightly, her tone incomparably  
me a lot." Jocelyn  
no need to thank me, I'm happy to help you, because you are pretty." As she spoke, Allie's  
Jocelyn  
kind to her, she was thankful for her from the bottom  
by what you said, come  
politely guided everyone to the front of the coffee table and led them to

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

#### **Chapter 48 Miss Murphy's Charisma**

In the private room of the upscale cafe in the city centre, Gloria and Sara were sitting leisurely on the window seat, drinking coffee and eating dessert.

Both of them had a happy look on their faces.

"It's a mess over there now, I guess Jocelyn will have to take back all the houses she sold before."

"Mum, do you think that Jocelyn will be miserable and wretched now? Heck, I actually really want to go to the scene and see that unlucky, miserable look on her face."

With those words, Gloria grunted coldly and picked up the coffee in front of her and took a sip.

"No matter who it is, it's impossible not to be in a mess when faced with a situation like that, even if she has three heads and six arms, she definitely won't be able to cope with the situation in front of her."  
Sara smiled smugly, elegantly stirring the black coffee in her cup.

"While having to deal with the rumors of the Faraday Apartments, and at the same time having to deal with those who have required to refund and the various sales problems that will follow, I'd really go crazy if I were her, hahaha ..." said Gloria, and she couldn't help but laugh.

She then lazily leaned on the sofa, saying, "I believe she cannot deal with it."

"I just want to wait quietly now to see how Jocelyn looks when she loses Daddy's trust and becomes a pariah." The more Gloria spoke, the more excited she became, her eyes full of anticipation.

"Jocelyn is still too young, she dares to put everything on her shoulders. One thing is enough to make her anxious, she wants to add one more, she really seeks for troubles." The corner of Sara's mouth curled up in a mocking arc.

"She is ambitious, but not capable, just a pure fool. I even wonder if she has a new type of coronary brain cancer abroad." Gloria couldn't help but sneer.

"You're sure it's okay to do all this, right? It's not going to be found out by her, is it? Is that woman really trustworthy? Will she talk nonsense?" A vague worry surfaced on Sara's face.

"Don't worry, everything is seamless, she won't talk nonsense for money." Gloria was confident.

use celebrity scandals to shield the

pay attention to the Murphy's. This is something a fledgling rookie like her

if she got lucky and handled it, it's useless, she can't clean up that pile of mess behind her, but I'm confused about one thing now, how can she suddenly get so

for it from that

she drained her cup of coffee and added, "Mom, I'm in a

so happens that I want to buy a bag for your wedding. Many of the high society wives and ladies

then go and buy a few more limited edition models, and when you get home in the evening after that, I guess you'll be able to see

...

and her group paid, they left in a big

door, she immediately let out a

that had returned to normal, Jocelyn felt an overwhelming sense of

had imagined, and Allie's presence made her do a lot

property been lifted, but the remaining houses had

walked to the sofa and sat

soon as Jocelyn sat down, several salesmen quickly gathered around her, praising her with words

superb, you can actually tell who is deliberately making a scene from so many

you are also very capable, solved such a big crisis

whole property has been sold out. And You are

curved up into a gentle curve as she looked at them softly and smiled, "Alright, alright, stop boasting, or I will think highly

the truth." A sales lady

all because of that Allie and her group of rich women friends that things were resolved so quickly and the property was cleared out so quickly." Jocelyn did not dare to take

used your personality to conquer them when they came last time, otherwise how could they come to buy a second time, and even offer to help?" Another sales lady looked at Jocelyn with an adoring face and

### **Chapter 49 Dad, Did I Say Something Wrong**

"I was in Faraday Apartments today." Allie's voice carried a bit of excitement.

Noah's eyebrows were lightly raised, he slowly got up and walked to the huge floor-to-ceiling window, "Hmm."

He lifted his hand and gently squeezed between his eyes, holding one hand on the railing, overlooking the bustling city at his feet, like a high king who is strategized, without emotional fluctuation in his eyes.

"Why don't you have any reaction at all?"

"And?" He asked indifferently.

"Then you will know how impressive your wife is." The more Allie spoke, the more her emotions rose, and immediately afterwards she couldn't wait to tell Noah all that she had seen and heard at the sales office.

There, Allie was incessantly describing the situation, and her words were full of admiration.

The other side, Noah, listened with great interest, the corners of his mouth curved with a curve of approval.

"Why are you so lucky? If I were a guy, I would definitely envy you." Allie added.

"Oh." He responded indifferently, shying away from words as always.

"Why don't you continue to arrange for someone to buy a house after such a big incident with your wife?" Speaking of this, Allie's tone began to carry a strong sense of dissatisfaction.

"Haven't you already been there?"

"Did you guess that I would be there, and that's why you didn't make a move?" Allie asked.

"I gotta work, let's talk when I get back." With those words, Noah hung up and went back to his computer.

...

having dinner with the staff of Faraday Apartments, Jocelyn drove

go upstairs to find Allen and report on the

voice rang out from upstairs, "Why do you smell so much of alcohol? Jocelyn,  
frowned slightly and

one hand on the railing, looking down at

Jocelyn felt in

it?" Jocelyn

that was one step higher than Jocelyn, leaned down and

she covered her nose and took a step backwards, "What a pungent smell, you must have had several  
bottles of wine. How sad

smell of alcohol made Gloria feel even more that Jocelyn was now desperate and burnt out, otherwise  
now so busy, why would Jocelyn drink herself into

"Hahaha, actually, if you really

front

Jocelyn tried her best to suppress the anger in her heart and said in a cold voice, "Get out of the way, I'll  
settle our score with you

feeling bad? But I'm telling you the

Dad wouldn't even be

are you? If I'm not surprised, you'll lose Dad's trust completely after this today, congratulations." Gloria  
continued to

for Gloria to

held her tongue all day, Jocelyn's patience had completely reached its limit, and the hands hanging at  
her side unconsciously

no need for her to do it herself at the

living room and wait for

"Why?"

to be made." Jocelyn said indifferently, her gaze falling on Gloria's face without haste, and then she

Faraday Apartments?" The more Gloria spoke, the more smug

words, Jocelyn took a step

since all the properties

Jocelyn

was inwardly joyful, sure enough! Jocelyn had really failed, guess she was now going to go up to her  
father and



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

### **Chapter 50 Turn the Phone On**

"Why are you getting mad at Gloria, honey?" Sara said as she walked down the stairs and stood on the last step, holding on to the railing with one hand as she looked at the few of them.

She then glanced coldly at Jocelyn and quickly walked to Allen's side, sitting on the arm of the sofa, and said, "Is it because many people have returned the houses of the Faraday Apartments, and because Jocelyn didn't handle the matter, so you're in a bad mood?"

Allen, however, did not say a word, but only had a gloomy face, his gaze looking forward angrily.

If his eyes could kill, Gloria thought she would die in place.

Seeing this reaction of Allen, Sara subconsciously confirmed her judgment, there was only this matter to make him so angry,.

But why should he take it out on his daughter? It was clearly Jocelyn who should take the blame.

"Jocelyn, since you are not capable of handling all this, why did you take the lead? At that time your father clearly said he would handle it himself and you had to disobey."

"Do you think a newcomer like you can be competent? Without dozens years of experiences in business, you can't deal with it. You really think you're a superwoman?"

"And Jocelyn, you are married, don't you have a husband who is studying medicine?"

"Why didn't he come back to help you when you had such a big problem? Who is this man? This person is not as good as you said, right?"

Now Sara only hoped that Allen could ruthlessly clean up Jocelyn.

But Jocelyn didn't say a word, not even raising her head to look at her, just sipping her juice silently, as if she didn't care about anything.

This reaction made Sara extremely unhappy, "Jocelyn, why don't you say sorry to your dad? Being silent can't save the problems. What should be lost will not be preserved just because you are silent."

and darker, and the hands that rested on the arm

tactic had

make a sound, silently put down her cup and began to play

all with similar content, asking if she needed any help, and that he

Gloria

the message and blacked out the

vent

words of truth, why should her father react so much? Does he still want

this time, the doorbell

soon as Gloria heard it, she immediately hooked her lips in triumph and

her Joseph who was coming, she had approached him many times in the afternoon, but he had ignored her. During dinner, she lied and said that her stomach was not feeling well, he said that he would come over later and take her to the doctor. When it was very late and he

that he couldn't come along to see how

he could witness everything with them, and then Jocelyn's image in Joseph's heart

the door, and there was indeed Joseph standing

and the top of his head and the shoulders of his dark blue tweed suit were covered in

fatigue, and an extremely impatient expression on his face as he lowered his voice, "You don't look like you

a while I was fine, I don't know why." Gloria

back first, there's still a bunch of things waiting for me at the company." Joseph frowned in dissatisfaction, withdrew his arm

workload had increased a lot, so he didn't want to waste extra energy on the

once again held his arm tightly,

words, Gloria forcibly dragged Joseph into the living room. Joseph always had a deep frown and a