Fatty to Sexy 551

Chapter 551 Is it a split personality

What caught the eye was the news of her Weibos.

"Amazing! Jocelyn actually recognized the painting within the painting at the auction!"

She didn't think it would make the news.

Jocelyn clicked on it.

Posting this news is the official Weibo News, [Surprise! Jocelyn is actually an expert!]

The short text was followed by a account named "Windy".

It depicts the entire process of her identification of the painting within the painting in full detail.

The words of the person who post it were all about her admiration.

In the comments section, the Weibo has just been posted for just ten minutes, but the number of comments has already broken a million.

[Jocelyn is so good, to be able to tell at a glance that it's a painting within a painting.]

[At this point, what else can I say but adoration? She is not only good-looking, but also capable.]

[Just by virtue of a frame, she can tell it's a painting within a painting. Amazing.]

The comments section was full of compliments about her.

She had seen a lot of these things, so she took them for granted and didn't take them too seriously.

After a brief glance, she exited Weibo and continued to focus her attention on Noah.

By now, Noah had already started to join the crowd, eating and meeting at the same time.

He was eating a slice of salmon with his head down, looking elegant and reserved too.

Even if he eats something, he can make it look like a pictorial.

Noticing that she was looking at him, Noah's face immediately softened, with a bit of probing in his eyes, "Want to eat?"

Jocelyn shook her head.

At this time, the female executive who was doing the debriefing, paused and looked at him awkwardly, not knowing whether she should continue.

Noah raised his hand towards her, signalling her to

female executive nodded and continued to eat while reporting

arrival, Noah was

the meeting room, too,

```
the top brass has eased a
is no longer on a
sashimi that
to think: I hope Madame will come to the
meeting went off
is good, and everyone's mood,
ten, Jocelyn began to feel sleepy and she then couldn't help but cover her mouth
Noah asked in a
I am
"Then I'll carry you to my
of this, everyone was
I'II
then stood up, looked at the crowd and said with a smile, "You guys continue with
be careful." Noah
and turned to walk
the atmosphere in the meeting room, once again,
the crowd
.....
ended, Noah took his mobile
sigh
Madame is gone, he is not gentle,
I still like that kind of
I still think of the president's remark and
just think of the
there was
these voices were not heard at all
he was walking to the door of the lounge
he carefully pressed the doorknob and pushed the door
he made was light to the extreme in order
```

moment, Jocelyn is curled up like a cat

exactly opposite the door, and the light from the office filtered in and hit her face just right, making her carefully picked her up as if she were a

though he was moving lightly,

his eyes was his good

My Revenge Life, Fatty to Sexy

Chapter 552 It's just a few words

The short-haired pretty clerk said lightly, "Miss, that is our brand's global limited edition, because the colour is not resistant to dirt, it is not to be touched casually."

Having worked in a luxury shop for a long time, she can tell at a glance what kind of class a customer is.

Zoe in front of him, dressed so plainly and without even a bag in his hand, looked like a poor man.

There was absolutely no need for her to waste her energy on a poor woman like that.

"I know, but I want to buy it," added Zoe.

"Miss, that bag is three hundred thousand." added the short-haired clerk.

Just at this time, the noblewoman next to the short-haired clerk went to Zoe, pointed to the bag that Zoe was looking at and said, "Take it to me."

The short-haired clerk then stepped forward attentively and quickly, took the bag out and handed it to the noblewoman.

Her behavior made Zoe feel extremely uncomfortable.

"You must be a high replica businessman, right?" The noblewoman said coldly as she scrutinised the bag in her hand.

Zoe frowned slightly, "What do you mean?"

The woman coldly snorted, "Don't you know clearly? Don't many people who make high quality imitation bags like to come to the counter to see the real thing and then take note of the details so they can go back and imitate it? With this outfit, can you really be here to buy a bag?"

The contempt for her in the eyes of the noblewoman and the short-haired clerk made her feel even more uncomfortable.

Outside the shop, Robert saw the two embarrassing his wife.

Robert's face, which had been wearing a smile, instantly went cold.

As soon as the short-haired clerk raised her eyes, she saw Robert.

Knowing that the rich man was here, she smiled warmly and greeted him, "What brings you here, Mr. Moore?"

Robert gave her a cold look and walked straight over to Zoe, naturally taking her in his arms.

The short-haired clerk was in a state of shock.

What?

this completely unremarkable looking young lady actually

so poor, how could

noblewoman

her was, but, with his extraordinary bearing and international brand names, he could not

the woman in front of her, who looked so insignificant, would know such a rich

today, she had

asked, "Who are you calling a

instantly embarrassed, "It's

your husband. You go back and tell him that in the future, his

the word Robert,

actually, the noble

she's messing with is

Mr. Moore, I'm wrong." the noblewoman took a step forward, folded her hands and looked at Robert, humbly begging for

is not going to put up with

his eyebrows slightly and looked at her coldly, "If apologizing is useful, why do

short-haired clerk and added, "Is the quality of all the employees this bad? Wait to receive

Zoe subconsciously pulled Robert's hand and

her parents taught

But I will not spare anyone who has provoked you."

shook her head again,

changed the subject, put his arm around her shoulder and

dumbfounded and stepped forward regardless, looking at Robert

think that you are very unneeded." With those

but stood at the

with great diligence, "Excuse me, what is

all the bags here. I'll take them all."

sir!" The clerk was smiling

was a

noblewomen in the shop, hearing this, were also instantly

this, she clutched Robert's hand, "I don't need so many

Robert, "No, you need."

My Revenge Life, Fatty to Sexy

Chapter 553 Can't Be Coaxed

"Not so much? I think it's very much so, why should a woman who I can't spare a single serious word from suffer someone else's wimpiness outside?" Robert glanced coldly at the noblewoman and added.

The domineering words warmed Zoe's heart.

Zoe, "I know you're angry, I'm angry too, but she has apologized."

Robert, however, remained cold, "If you talk again, I'll get angry, and I can't be coaxed."

Winnie frowned helplessly at once.

It looks like Robert has made up his mind.

She would just have to wait while until he had subsided and talk about it again.

Having been with Robert for a long time, Zoe now knows Noah very well.

He was somewhat stubborn.

If you want to reason with him, you have to wait until his anger has subsided.

Because of the huge number of bags bought, it took the clerk a whole hour just to type the list.

An hour later, Robert paid the bill, left the address of the Dream Garden, and put his arm around Zoe, ready to leave.

At this point, the noblewoman was still standing in the doorway.

Robert chose to ignore it and walked away with his arm around Zoe.

The noblewoman followed again, constantly apologizing, all but not wanting to give up, "Mr. Moore, sorry, I am really sorry."

Robert remained oblivious, pulling Zoe straight ahead, as if nothing had happened.

Looking at the noblewoman like this, Zoe's heart grew softer and softer.

But knowing that he was still angry, she didn't say anything.

on the

to eat?" Robert

"Don't want to

Robert asked, "You like that milk tea,

he parked himself in front of the milk tea shop across the road and got out of the car straight away, ready to go and stand

a long

eye of countless

full view of everyone, Robert got out of the car and

clothes, the 10 million dollar sports car behind him and the handsome face all drove the

fantasies

this time, a beauty walked up to Robert, "Handsome,

Robert frowned slightly, "No."

the side, "Mr. Moore, didn't you hate queuing up to buy things? How come this day, you even

of

also a

her completely for the sake of Zoe

looked pale, "Well, buy something for my

Jenny's mouth curled up, "I think it's that woman who made you dump

his mouth, lowered his head and lit it, took a puff, and said

nothing he

envious of Robert's

kind of a woman

she always thought that a man like Robert was too much for any woman to

time that Zoe got out of the car, stood in place, looked at Robert and said in a soft voice, "Come

walked to Zoe, touched her head and asked,

was constantly vibrating,

was an unimportant

my previous... well... friend, she just said hello to me. We didn't talk

at Robert's nervous face, Zoe instantly

face, "I didn't say anything,

three fingers up and added in a

Chapter 554 Ralphie's Mysterious Identity

Once again, Jocelyn was teased by her husband and couldn't help but respond passionately.

Noah smiled smugly, then let her sit on top of him, enjoying the initiative of the woman he loved.

......

The next morning, when Jocelyn opened her eyes, Noah was no longer with her.

The dense kiss marks all over their bodies show how crazy they were last night.

After waking up with difficulty, she put on some make-up and went into Murphy Group for the regular group meeting.

After the regular group meeting, she held a separate meeting for the sales department she manages, as well as the design department.

With her father away from the company during this time, her scope of work, all of a sudden, has expanded a lot.

It is said that her father has been taking it easy for a while and has been having fun and getting away from it all.

The WeChat screenshots of the two of them, apart from some daily work stuff, are of him abroad sending her various photos and compliments.

While her father was relaxed, she was the opposite, with the burden of the entire group falling on her alone.

However, she was used to it, because this was her future life.

Even her future will be even busier than it is now.

Because the career blueprint she has outlined in her head goes far beyond the immediate.

She wants to break new ground and get bigger and bigger.

And this means that she will be under even more pressure.

If you are under pressure, it means you are improving all the time, and if you want to wear the crown, you have to bear the weight.

you can only reap more fruitful results than others if you

few dozen years, so when will we not fight

midst of successive meetings, a whole

office, Jocelyn felt that her throat was on the verge of smoking and her whole body was

over to Wonhay to inspect the sea park that is building there, and in the evening she

lot

to save time, she casually made instant noodle

arrived at the entrance to the

sea park has

outside, it looks like a huge palace on the

building stands dominantly on

Luxurious and atmospheric.

corners of Jocelyn's

of achievement when she saw how well something she

opened the car door

wearing a

known to Jocelyn, the supervisor of

respectfully and said, "Hello, Miss Murphy, please come with

excitement and guided Jocelyn into

them on their heads, after which they began to walk around under the

that it was about time and

she felt that this man was

It's the straightforward personality.

excitedly took several pictures of the

looked at her back

Jocelyn smiled, "Yes?"

"Forget it,

you're

Ralphie shook his head.

Chapter 555 Look at people's twenties

"Then let him go to hell and don't call me again."

He then blacked out the number and went inside the amusement park with a cold face.

The moment he turned around, his eyes, however, were unconsciously red.

.....

It was already after six o'clock when Jocelyn returned to Flento City.

Noah was in his office, looking into his laptop, giving a meeting to the staff of various departments.

The computer screen is split into several pieces.

One piece represents a sector.

In each piece, there are people sitting all over the place.

Noah is dressed in a white shirt with black trousers, all over his body, without a single crease in sight.

With a loose black haircut, he looks handsome.

His expression was extremely focused, with a clear and cold look in his eyes and a powerful aura that was enough to shock everyone.

All the employees of the various departments of the company, all sitting upright, listened to what he had to say.

Even though he was not at his heels, no one, however, dared to treat this meeting casually.

...

Murphy Group, but seeing how late it was,

all the way forward while

go home. Have you arrived home yet? I want to eat your handmade food tonight."

because just now his hand had accidentally touched the amplification, at this moment

the bottom, who were listening carefully

he just unhurriedly cancelled the amplification, got up, walked to the huge floor-to-ceiling window, looked at the congested city below his feet

employees in the various departments could

on camera

"Just your usual cooking will do,

a meeting, will be

then, I'll cook

home and cook for you, I'll

get the groceries

Noah, "Okay."

two then hung up at

turned around, resumed his indifferent face and

of weird expressions,

for today's

closed the

company exploded, the

the meeting was going to last until 7:00 today? Madame

have anything to be shocked about, do we? It's not the first time we've seen

to be able to call on

is what methods Jocelyn used to get a man like Noah

suggest that Madame publish a book on how

Chapter 556 Have the most resources

"I just want to spoil you." Noah lightly put down the things in his hand and naturally took her into his arms.

Jocelyn was still laughing, "Then in case I do get spoiled to the point of lawlessness by you one day, you'll regret it."

She feels spoiled already.

For example, she is now getting lazy when it comes to cooking.

She is also not as active as she used to be in cleaning up the house.

At home, she is doing less and less, but Noah is doing more and more.

She thought that if she said it out loud, most likely no one would believe that this man would be willing to waste his time cooking for her.

Noah spoke lowly in her ear, "My woman can have anything you want."

The sexy voice, once again, tantalised her.

Gives Jocelyn a sense of total security.

Jocelyn smiled lightly, "As long as you love me, I don't care about the rest."

Noah cupped her face with both hands, "Well, actually, once in a while, you could care less about something."

Jocelyn's eyes were full of confusion, "Like what?"

Noah whispered in her ear, "For example, when in bed, you don't have to care what position I have to use for sex."

Jocelyn was instantly flushed by his molestation.

She clenched her fist in embarrassment and lightly punched towards Noah's tight muscles, "Noah! Can you stop thinking about it all the time."

Noah, "You refused to agree to me playing some new positions."

Jocelyn, "Go and cook."

you wish, my

a shallow kiss on her

the bag and went

down on the sofa, cross-legged, hugging

and has absolutely no time to play

rusty, so she was ready to

just as well to relax after a

a dinner, she can be

was just about to play the game when a message popped up in her

game and clicked

for the XS team, losing both of

particularly bad state, so she wanted to keep a good eye on

sitting in front of their respective

Troll, mid lane player Gargoyle and

was top lane player Orne, Wild Leopard, mid lane player Hair Bar, and bottom lane EZ and

pop-ups in the live stream soon was nearly covering the entire

is so much

whole pop-up was about XS, with

everyone on, Jocelyn topped up 500,000 and

studio pop-ups were a constant reminder that Jojo

the live stream

right? The gift

[Impressive.]

at me, I'm super into

been accustomed to them, so there was no big ripple inside, she just silently turned off

was

on top

And it defeated.

the pop-up to look

expected, the pop-ups were

player? I think it's the world number one

you hurry up and retire,

Chapter 557 Praise

Ben: "Yes. in fact Alex's reign in the top lane has not been short, perhaps now in the LPL's top lane, there really is a new king to be born."

The pop-ups are a mess.

Jocelyn had a headache watching it, so she turned it off again.

The screen was a lot more comfortable at once.

Although the whole game was uncomfortable to watch, she did figure out what the problem was.

Alex seems to be like this because something is wrong with his mind.

Several times, five men on the opposite side grabbed him, he should have run but didn't.

She felt she needed to talk to this person.

On the other side, Alex walked into the lounge with his head hanging down after their game.

The members of the XS are collectively autistic.

Among them, Alex is the most autistic.

His eyes no longer had the look of spirit that he once had. He sat down on the sofa with his head hanging down and silently closed his eyes as tears silently slipped down his face.

His silver-grey fringes slightly cover his eyes, making him look extraordinarily dishevelled.

He feels like he's slipping a lot lately and he's panicking.

However, the more he panics, the more he misses, and the more he misses, the more he doubts himself.

He seems to be caught in a vicious circle.

In all the time he has been playing, there has never been a moment when he has doubted himself, he has always been confident and at ease.

But now he was beginning to wonder.

He opened his eyes and looked at his mobile phone, those netizens abused him with words, his mood was extraordinarily bad.

felt that everyone was right, he really didn't have

to help him find

and said, "What the hell did you play today? Think for yourself, how

Simon, also opened up, "Yeah, better

was uncomfortable,

even more

was at this time that the call came

saw the call, he drew a sheepish breath backwards, walked to the

reflects his face, which

watched the game. Are you not confident anymore?" Jocelyn asked

"Yes, I suspect that I am already

at the top, believe me, you are the best. As long as you stabilize your mind and

poor state was due to his

so young that he could

this time, what she has to do is not

a long sigh, a strange glint in

that he had slipped, and everyone was

him, to tell him that he was still a good person

been the best in my heart, you're the world's No.1 top lane player. Hurry up and get that confident you

couldn't help but

be waiting for you to return as king, as long as you

Alex's heart was warmed.

much encouragement she brought

like a man in the desert, about to die of thirst, and she was the one to

you free tonight?"

"Yes."

play together. We'll

moved to

mind, he's going to play for XS until

and asked them to encourage Alex and not to

the phone, Jocelyn

the fans

are collectively dissing Alex, while

Chapter 558 Antiques Market

When he finished, Jocelyn laughed lowly.

Noah rolled onto his back with satisfaction and held her tightly in his arms.

Jocelyn couldn't help but laugh lightly, "Do you know you look like kid right now?"

Noah, "What?"

Jocelyn, "You're even jealous of kid, you're so childish."

Before she could finish her sentence, searing kisses covered her lips.

It had been a long time before Noah reluctantly withdrew from her body and let go of her, his hands continued to hold her face, with a bit of aggravation in his tone, "But how come I've never heard you compliment me like that before?"

"You're so naive." said Jocelyn, laughing softly again.

With those words, she took the initiative to hook her arms around his neck and added, "Honey, you're superb!"

"Honey, especially in bed, you are exceptionally capable and leaves me satisfied."

"You're the best husband in the whole world."

Jocelyn kept praising her husband non-stop and finally saw Noah smile. "That's more like it."

Why did she feel that this man was much more childish than before?

Is that all that matters to him?

"You're so childish."

How come she hadn't realized before that Noah had such a side?

As she spoke, Jocelyn's stomach began to rumble.

Noah frowned slightly, "Hungry?"

Jocelyn, "Yeah, but I can hold out until dawn."

her hair, "I'll go and make you something to

her head, "Forget it, it's

late, she just couldn't bear it and let him go

and he got

really no need." Jocelyn got up decisively and looked

I find such a good wife if you are starving?" Noah couldn't help but pinch her

cruel and indifferent Noah was outside, at

bear to see you tossing and

how tired

"Alright then, it feels like you're really good at doing

are things

full of inquiry, "What

felt, that he wouldn't

caressed her cheek with one hand, "I will not fail

left the room, leaving her with a straight, slender

waiting for Noah, Jocelyn opened her phone and began to read the information about opening an antique company, as well as opening a gemstone mine and a

is thinking about the path

She thought it through.

on stones or picks up antiques, there is really not much

make a lot of money, then you need to

her own gemstone mine, mining

eyes she would have no problem finding large gem mines,

an antiques company, acquiring

she has these

on rocks, it would have

to make bigger money, then she needs to

of money, she was able to keep expanding the various

to expand the size of

his pasta, he happened to see Jocelyn searching for the

scene, Noah asked, "What's wrong? Want to open a

it, raw stone mines, and antiques, I want to get them all. I have these eyes now, and it's no problem at all if I want to make some money

has given her these eyes, she must let

has never been more clear Jocelyn's

Chapter 559 Bronze Mirror

The bronze mirror, which does not appear to be anything special in appearance, is very roughly made.

The exterior is covered in a pale green patina, but this patina does not look like it has been left behind by normal ageing.

More like, made by hand.

At first glance it is the product of a recent assembly line.

Intuition told her that something should be trapped in the sandwich of the two bronze mirrors.

And its rough, unassuming shape is there to protect that which is inside.

She guessed that some collector from the recent past had made these rubbish looking bronze mirrors to prevent theft, and had placed the items inside the bronze mirror compartment.

The reason for the flow of this bronze mirror on the face may be due to some special reason.

With this in mind, Jocelyn approached the bronze mirror, leaned down, propped her hands on her knees and took a serious look at it.

She then turned on her see-through eyes.

Soon, her gaze penetrated the bronze mirror.

What came into view was a painting.

Surprisingly, it was a linen print by Picasso.

The painting was still signed by him in the lower right hand corner!

Jocelyn's heart burst with joy.

Surely there is something in here, and it's a treasure worth a lot of money.

Surprisingly, it is a Spanish Picasso.

As far as she knows, there are very few authentic Picassos in circulation today, most of which are in collections and would never be in the market.

The selling price of each one is in the region of 200 million.

has, this time, really made a

pressed down her heart's joy and looked at the middle-aged male owner sitting in front of the stall and asked, "Boss, what

"Hamish." The owner said.

How much do you

she finished, she pointed to the bronze mirror in

this bronze mirror is medieval." said Hanish with a smile, "If you really want it, how about

this from Hanish, Jocelyn

this taking her

However, it doesn't matter.

cost minimum

could

it for half a million, she had made

"Okay." smiled Jocelyn.

Hanish was dumbfounded, "Good."

this mirror for

for half a million. This is really good luck from

made a fortune today! Some idiots are easy to be fooled! This woman in front of him was

given her

with joy, but couldn't

a cheque and handed it

the cheque, Hanish instantly got even

bodyguards behind Jocelyn began to look at

were real, it would be impossible to sell it for half a million, because it

Jocelyn paying, they all

Jocelyn, he

walked near to Jocelyn and greeted her,

her, a flash of consternation under her eyes, "It's really too much of a coincidence. I didn't get to introduce myself properly last time, today I'll start by formally introducing myself,

initiative to extend her hand

her hand politely and said, "I know, I'm here to find some goodies, so

Jocelyn smiled, "Yeah."

the

male owner and the owner's wife could not help but give Jocelyn a blank look at the same time when they saw her smiling face, both of them thought that she was a fool with no

and knew that

with a flustered face and said, "As the rules of the antique business,

My Revenge Life, Fatty to Sexy

Chapter 560 The Real Picasso

While Jocelyn, the other bodyguards, as well as Hanish and the couple, gathered around Charles and waited quietly.

After carefully looking around the bronze mirror, Charles soon found a blackened glue mark in a crevice.

Seeing this, Charles's fat face immediately revealed a satisfied smile, "Sure enough, it's two bronze mirrors stuck together."

With those words, he impatiently picked up the dissolver he had on hand and began to carefully dip a cotton swab into it and apply it to the gap at the edge of the mirror.

After a short while, he then picked up a toothpick and carefully placed it where the glue marks had originally been found, sticking the tip into it.

Sure enough, the tip of the toothpick enters a small piece and the edge of the bronze mirror, a larger gap appears.

Charles smiled gratefully and pried the bronze mirror open directly.

The next second, in the middle of the bronze mirror, the painting presented itself to the crowd.

At this time, all those present were stunned.

Jocelyn was the only one who was calm and collected throughout.

Looking at the group of people who had originally dismissed her as a fool, Jocelyn smiled.

"This actually has something in it?!" Hanish excitedly pointed at the piece, his eyes full of incredibility.

He then subconsciously tried to reach for the piece of paper to see what it was.

him that this is

have been hidden

to touch the painting, Charles reached out and blocked his hand, "Since this is no

Surprisingly, Hanish was dumbfounded.

Murphy, come and open it yourself." said Charles, looking

lift up one of the

of a woman

everyone saw that the painting was signed "Picasso", they

at this moment, was choking! Is

can sell a real painting

be hidden inside such an insignificant fake medieval bronze mirror? This time, this

did this happen? I always thought that the bronze mirror was the most ordinary junk goods, but I never thought that there was something of great value hidden inside. Could it be a fake? Picasso's works, now

it to be a forgery, so that he would not have felt

stretched out in Jocelyn's hand, and said, "Sorry, this

subconsciously took a step backwards, how could

lifetime, I would actually be able to see a real Picasso painting!!!" The onlooker boss muttered to himself and

What a surprise." Hanish is

more, several hundred million is also possible. Picasso's works is not available for sale.

that he was

he raised his hand and smacked himself

he stomped

on antique business rules, you can't go back on what you've sold." Charles said

looked at the authentic Picasso