

Fatty to Sexy 8

Chapter 8 She is your wife

Afterwards, Tom led the way and pushed straight through the crowd and walked over to Jocelyn and Belle's side.

Tom nodded slightly towards Jocelyn, before he pushed the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose, asked Belle, "What is your name, Miss?"

Belle frowned slightly, "What's wrong? If you want to strike up a conversation with me, please pick a good time. I am busy now and has no time to company you."

Tom frowned slightly, and when he looked closer, he saw that this woman was just like the ghost that Mr. Mason talked about. Even if her features were average, she still had to wear such heavy make-up, which was really scary.

What makes such a narcissist think he would talk to her?

"Miss Belle, I regret to inform you that you have been blacklisted in our mall, from today onwards all the malls under the name of Mr. Mason worldwide will no longer provide any service to you." Tom said coldly.

Hearing these words, Belle was unpleasant, "Who is Mr. Mason? Who is he to treat me like this? Do you know that I am a VVIP of your mall, is this how you treat your supreme VVIP?"

"There are no why in Mr. Mason." Tom said.

He then waved his hand towards the two security guards beside him, his face suddenly turning cold, "Throw her out of here right now!"

The two security guards, one carrying Belle's arms and the other carrying Belle's feet, quickly walked out.

Belle struggled frantically, "Do you know who I am or not? What's wrong with you? Let go of me! Do you know that no one has ever dared to do this to me!"

The people around them were so amused by the picture that they took a video of it, the jeering voices getting louder and louder.

Jocelyn looked at Tom in complete confusion and asked, "So, what's going on here?"

Tom did not answer, but only nodded respectfully towards her, before turning around and leaving.

At this time, the clerk on Jocelyn's side had already packed the clothes and delivered them to her, "Miss, this is your clothes."

"Thank you." Jocelyn took the coat and said thanks.

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On the parking space in front of Grand Treasure Plaza, the black Ferrari Sbarro-Tornado-SB1 shone in the sunlight with an understated and luxurious light.

The ultra-luxurious sports car, limited to ten units worldwide, attracted the attention of countless people.

passenger seat with his eyes closed, the window half down, revealing only half of his face but respectfully, "Mr. Mason, that woman has been thrown out, and I've had her permanently added to the blacklist

The man nodded

you find out any news?" The

noded once again respectfully and said, "Yes, that young sounded so

"Go on."

wife."

slightly, then he opened his eyes and his gaze fell coolly

so amazing sometimes, somethings was so coincidental that he

but never met, I received the news when you were just in a meeting, I was going to tell you as soon as I got out." Tom

man's eyes narrowed slightly and the corners of his

do anything for

his head slightly, playing with a silver ring

you back to rest? You still have injuries on your

admired most

so badly injured, yet he refused to rest even

to work, and even managed to look exactly like a

"Okay."

is your wife's experience before she married you, she's really quite pitiful." With that,

his eyes

the

"Yes."

The man had a touch of disgust under his

ugly, Joseph is a famous beautiful man in Flento City,

eyes are bad, I suggest you

dared not speak in

...

Jocelyn returned home with her

of shopping made her quickly forget the little episode in the mall

soon as she entered the door, Gloria directly blocked in front

very proud of Joseph for confessing his love to you today,

me get

happy watching evil people get