

Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 141

Ma'am The World is Waiting For Your Divorce (Skyler and Jocelyn)

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Jocelyn's heart lurched. She then spoke up and started stammering, "Mr.... Moore!! She looked at Skyler's icy but handsome face fearfully. She was extremely anxious. Skyler walked down the staircase step by step with a calm expression on his face. "Why aren't you sleeping?"

Jocelyn wanted to ask him about the accident, but she did not have the courage to ask him about it directly. She tried to start the conversation with another topic. "Mr. Moore, you asked me to meet you at Jubilee Club in the evening. May I know if anything happened?"

Skyler did not look at Jocelyn. He walked over in his sleeping robes and sat down on the sofa. Whitie no longer feared him after receiving plenty of cuddles from him in the past two days. After seeing Skyler walk over, White raised its eyes to look at him lazily. It did not run away from him.

Skyler took Whitie into his arms and looked at Jocelyn. "That's not what you wanted to ask,

right?"

After seeing Zayn's attitude toward him today, he guessed that he must have told Jocelyn something! After all, the Cloud family held a considerable amount of authority in Mauve City. It was normal for him to be able to find out something!

Jocelyn did not expect Skyler to ask her such a question.

She bit her lip and walked over. She sat down beside Skyler on the sofa and said, "Did the car accident that took place today evening have anything to do with you?" Skyler chuckled lightly and looked at Jocelyn. His smile did not reach his eyes. "What do you think?"

Jocelyn was stunned. She looked rather dazed as she said, "I don't know!" Skyler raised his gaze lazily and said, "No, you know the answer. You just don't know how to accept it!"

Jocelyn's pupils constricted as she fixed her stare on him. "What do you mean by that? Have you been expecting the car accident that took place today evening to happen beforehand?"

Skyler had no intentions of hiding anything from her. "Yes, I've expected it to happen beforehand!"

Jocelyn was struck with shock. "Does it have anything to do with you?"

Skyler lowered his head as he used his index finger to rub Whitie's head. "You can say that I was involved. You can also say that I wasn't involved!"

There was an unpleasant expression on Jocelyn's face. "Mr. Moore, I don't understand what you mean! Zayn said that you're related to this incident. He even told me that you're doing all of this on my behalf! I don't think that that's the truth!"

Skyler raised his head to glance at Jocelyn. He had no intentions of hiding anything from

Jocelyn at all. "I told you that I was involved because things always happen for a reason. I took out evidence of Stuart Quirrel receiving bribes to set up Lily and Howard's wedding. I was involved in this. Meanwhile, I told you that I wasn't involved in this because I didn't do anything else except for that!" "Given the progress of things, don't you think that they deserve everything that happened to them today? The Jung family fell to their greed and tried looking for an arranged marriage that would maximize their benefits. Meanwhile, Lydia and Lily acted on their personal greed as well. They were all out of control!"

Jocelyn moved her lips as she spoke up in a hardened tone of voice. "Why were the three of them the only ones that were met with such terrible outcomes? Does this have anything to do with me?"

Skyler fixed his gaze on Jocelyn. He stared at Jocelyn with an unreadable expression on his face. "What do you think?"

Jocelyn pursed her lips tightly and said, "I don't really believe that all of this was a coincidence!"

Skyler cast a heavy glance at Jocelyn and spoke, "Michael tried to scheme against you previously. If I didn't make it over in time, you would've been raped by Howard and ended up in the same state as Lily right now. You would've become a joke when

everyone finds out that Howard cheated on you. Don't you think so?" Jocelyn looked at him and said, "Yes, I'm sincerely grateful to you for helping me out!"

Skyler huffed lightly and said, "I don't need you to thank me. I told you that no man would've sat back and watched something like that happen. Besides, we're married. Also, do you know what Lynn did?"

Jocelyn shut her eyes. She had confirmed that Skyler was involved in today's car accident. Zayn's guesses held some truth to them.

She nodded and said, "She hired someone to spike the alcohol during Mrs. Claude's dinner gala!"

Skyler looked at Jocelyn sarcastically. "You've been way too naive. If that was really the case, I wouldn't have resorted to such brutal means!"

Jocelyn's pupils constricted as she asked, "What else did she do?"

A hint of piercing coldness flashed across Skyler's face. "She also ordered a few men to violate you. They had prepared to film the entire thing. However, she didn't expect me to take you away! That's why her plan failed!"

Jocelyn widened her eyes in disbelief. She had never expected things to turn out that way.

"Why would she do that? I've never offended her!" There was a rather unpleasant expression on Jocelyn's face.

Skyler glanced at her. There was a cold and distant expression on his face as he asked, "Jocelyn, don't you think that you're way too close with Zayn Claude?"

Jocelyn was stunned as she instantly came to a realization. So this was what happened!

Lynn thought of her as her love rival. That was the reason why she wanted to...

Skyler raised his brow and looked at Jocelyn. His face was downcast and had a dangerous expression on it. "Do you feel sympathy for her?"

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Jocelyn had a feeling that if she were she say that she sympathized, Skyler would come forward and pinch her.

She shook her head with a dazed look "No, I did sympathize with her before but, that was because I didn't know that she was willing to let people die for her own selfish desires. After knowing how malicious she was towards me, my only regret is that I sympathized with someone like her!"

A light flashed in Skyler's eyes and he snorted softly. "You're so dumb!" Jocelyn glared at Skyler with a frown. "Then why are you doing this? The one they're after is me and it has nothing to do with you!" Skyler's expression turned sour. "Jocelyn, did you forget who you are?" Jocelyn pouted. "So, you're doing this because of me?" Words could not describe the complicated feelings in Jocelyn's heart.

Skyler was rather hypocritical since he had a soft expression yet his words were harsh. "You're overthinking it. As long as I'm accountable for you, I wouldn't let anyone do something like this to you. You're now... mine!"

Jocelyn's expression changed as she stared at Skyler. "Even though they deserve it, I still..." Skyler interrupted her. "What? You don't know how to appreciate it?"

Jocelyn pursed her lips. "I'm not..." Skyler was frustrated with her current attitude. "Jocelyn, think about it. It was their own malice and the most I'm doing is just adding fuel to the fire. If Lynn had let go of her hatred, this car accident wouldn't have happened or maybe if Lily didn't get someone to sabotage Lynn, Lynn wouldn't have fallen apart. Neither side would have benefited.

"You need to know that Lilly found someone to sully Lynn and caused her to miscarry. It was the last straw to crush Lynn. Jocelyn, do you not understand such simple reasoning?"

Jocelyn's expression kept changing as she stared at Skyler. "Mr. Moore, it's not that I don't understand, it's just that... I can't accept this. This is all part of your plan, and you..." Skyler's expression fell. "You think I'm terrifying, isn't it?" Jocelyn pursed her lips tightly and did not say anything. Skyler suddenly stood up and walked towards Jocelyn.

Jocelyn immediately felt the pressure around her double and she did not dare to move as she felt unsettled. "Mr. Moore!"

Skyler looked at her condescendingly, placed one knee on the sofa, and reached out his hand to grab Jocelyn's chin. "Jocelyn, I really didn't expect that you'd have such an ungrateful side to you! Even if they killed each other, you'd think that it was because of me, right?"

Her chin started to hurt but she kept her mouth shut and did not say anything. Skyler was getting increasingly angry and irritable since he hardly ever had these moments

where he did not have control.

Skyler applied pressure and Jocelyn winced in pain. Suddenly, Whitie jumped over from the sofa beside them and clawed Skyler. A streak of blood immediately appeared on Skyler's wrist that was grabbing Jocelyn. Jocelyn's pupils instantly narrowed. Skyler's expression was foul when he stared at the vigilant little rascal. Whitie hid behind Jocelyn and she quickly said, "Mr. Moore, it's just an animal!"

Skyler's expression was extremely foul.

He laughed angrily. "What? You think that I'm so vicious to the point where I wouldn't even let a little animal go?" Jocelyn bit her lip and kept quiet. Skyler pushed her chin away and looked at the injury on his wrist as he walked upstairs. "Jocelyn, follow me!" Jocelyn stood up and rubbed Whitie's head while helplessly whispering, "I know you're worried about me but how could you simply claw someone?"

Jocelyn followed Skyler upstairs. Skyler entered the study and Jocelyn followed behind him. He stood in front of the desk across from Jocelyn so they were facing each other. He looked at her with a heavy expression. "Jocelyn, why do you think that I'm getting involved with this matter?"

Jocelyn pursed her lips and did not answer his question. Instead, she looked at his wrist. "Mr. Moore, your wrist is bleeding. You should get the vaccine for rabies before it gets infected!"

Skyler was expressionless and his tone was cold, "It won't kill me. Just answer my question!" Jocelyn shook her head. "I don't know!"

She had never encountered something so dark before so after learning about it and having so many connections with Skyler, she was afraid rather than ungrateful.

Skyler stuck his neck out for her so it would be unreasonable for her to blame him! It was just that today's scene was too tragic which made her feel conflicted but she did not know how to explain it to Skyler. Before she could think of a way to explain, Skyler took out two pieces of paper from the desk. "This is your answer!"

Jocelyn was stunned as she looked at the item in Skyler's hand in disbelief. "What is that?"

At that moment, Skyler felt that he has a screw loose in his head for choosing to help Jocelyn.

He gave the letter to Jocelyn. If he ever meddled with Jocelyn's matters again, he would use his brain as a football!

He looked at Jocelyn mockingly. "What do you think? If it wasn't for getting this letter from

Michael, I wouldn't let Lily marry Chad. Did you think that the Jones family agreed to marry Lily for nothing? This wedding was a part of my grand plan, did you know that? Jocelyn!"

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Jocelyn looked at Skyler in disbelief and her expression unchanging. "Skyler... ..". She wanted to apologize and thank him but did not know how to say it at that moment. She stayed silent for a while before finally asking a brainless question, "Didn't Michael say that the letter is a fake?"

As soon as she said it, Jocelyn wanted to hit herself. Why did she not know what was the right thing to say!

Now she finally understood why Skyler was not curious at all when he heard the servant tell him that Lily had threatened her with the letter.

He had already known about it!

Skyler looked at her mockingly. "At this point, don't tell me that you don't know that it was me that made him say that!"

Jocelyn bit her lip. "Mr. Moore, I'm sorry. Thank you!" Skyler knew what she meant by that.

She was sorry for misunderstanding him and thanked him for retrieving the letter.

He snorted coldly. "You don't have to say anything, I don't need your thanks either!"

Initially, I was hesitant about whether or not I should give this letter to you. If I knew that you were so ungrateful, I would've given it to you the moment I got it! Take it! Get out of my sight!

Jocelyn took the letter from Skyler but did not look at it.

She looked at him uneasily and her tone carried a hint of guilt. "Mr. Moore, I didn't know that you helped with Chad and Lily's wedding because of this letter. I'm sorry!"

Skyler gave her a cold look. "I don't need your apologies!" Jocelyn bit her lip. "No matter what you say, I still want to thank you, Mr. Moore!"

Skyler turned around and walked towards the window without looking at Jocelyn again.

Jocelyn held onto the letter helplessly and turned to walk out. When she got to the room, she opened the letter that she had been longing for. When she finished reading the letter, she finally understood why Skyler had hidden the fact that he had it when he received it.

By the looks of it, he was afraid that she would be angry.

For the first time, Jocelyn felt Skyler's kind heart despite his cold expression.

Jocelyn had countless questions about the letter in the past, but after she finished reading it, she finally knew what its contents were and why Skyler was hesitant on giving it to her.

She was extremely touched by Skyler's actions.

The letter her mother left her told her that she was not her mother and Michael's biological daughter.

Jocelyn also understood why Michael's treatment of her got increasingly worse when her mother died. It turns out that it was because he knew her identity.

That year when Grace was about to give birth, she learned about Michael's affair. He even had a child with the mistress that was only two months younger than her.

When Grace had an obstructed labor, Michael was by his mistress' side.

In the end, the child died on the operating table which almost drove Grace insane. She had dragged her broken body to the hospital roof and wanted to commit suicide by jumping. On the roof of the hospital, she did not expect to encounter Jocelyn who had just been born.

That fresh life was Grace's moment of redemption. When she saw the pitiful child, she was moved and felt that it was fate for her to meet that child. She felt that God had sent the child in front of her to make it up to her.

She felt pity for Jocelyn and in a moment of weakness, she carried the child downstairs and begged the doctors and nurses to help hide the child's identity.

The doctors and nurses who delivered her baby pitied her since her husband was not present when she gave birth and her child had an obstructed labor so they hid the child's identity. At that time, Michael also did not know Jocelyn's true identity.

Grace stayed by Michael's side in marriage for more than ten years because of Jocelyn.

When Jocelyn was in her teens, Grace knew that she did not have much time left so she chose to write the letter to tell Jocelyn her identity. As for whether Jocelyn wanted to find her biological parents when she was older or if she wanted to stay in the White family, the decision would be entirely up to her.

However, Grace did not expect that the letter would be sent to the White family after she died.

In the end, the letter did not fall into Jocelyn's hands. When Michael saw the letter, he got curious and opened it to look at the contents. When he learned Jocelyn's identity, it resulted in Jocelyn's tragic life for ten long years

When Jocelyn finished reading the letter, she sat in the room in a daze and her feelings were incredibly complicated.

She roughly understood why Skyler did not want her to read the letter. He was worried that she would be uncomfortable if she did not know her true parent's identity if she knew about it.

She was touched as she did not expect that he had such a caring side to him.

However, no matter what, she could not negate Skyler's initial intention which was to help her retrieve the letter.

She thought about Skyler's injured wrist and immediately stood up.

She put away the letter and called for the housekeeper to get the family doctor.

Jocelyn scolded Whitie in the living room and rubbed his little head. "You can't claw people like that in the future, okay? Skyler and I are both your saviors!"

Jocelyn was patting its head happily regardless of whether or not Whitie could understand. When the family doctor arrived, he was shocked. "Was Mr. Moore clawed by a person?"

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Jocelyn immediately recalled that she had just taken a rabies vaccine and tetanus shot.

She felt a little awkward. "Mr. Moore was clawed by a cat! Follow me upstairs!"

Jocelyn led the doctor upstairs and knocked on the study's door.

Skyler was eating a mint-flavored candy which he flicked irritably with the tip of his tongue.

When he heard the knock on the door, Skyler thought that it was Jocelyn who had finished reading the letter and wanted to reconcile.

After all, neither the housekeeper nor the servants would go upstairs when he was at home.

He walked over with a grim face, opened the door, and said in a cold tone, "Didn't I tell you to get out of my sight? Do you not understand English?" He spoke in the heat of the moment and he only realized the family doctor was standing beside Jocelyn.

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The atmosphere was very awkward for a while. The family doctor was a bit embarrassed. "Mr. Moore, Miss White said that you were clawed by a cat and she invited me over to give you the vaccine for rabies and a tetanus shot!" Skyler's expression was incredibly foul. "It won't kill me!" Jocelyn pursed her lips helplessly and

struggled to understand Skyler's awkward personality. He was not actually as cold as he appeared yet he insisted on making himself unapproachable. The family doctor laughed. "Mr. Moore, under normal circumstances, it's true that it won't kill you since the possibility of getting rabies after being injured by a cat or dog is very slim but who would know if they've been infected? The injection is just a prevention method!" Skyler's expression was so upset. "Come in!"

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Skyler sat on the study's sofa and the doctor quickly took out the antiseptic solution to help him clean the wound.

Jocelyn quietly stood at the side as the doctor gave Skyler the shot and bandaged the wound.

Jocelyn saw the doctor out and returned to the study.

The study's door was open so she walked straight in. Skyler saw her and his expression was surprised. "Why are you back?"

Jocelyn pursed her lips. "I came to apologize to you on behalf of Whitie! He's closer to me and doesn't understand what we're saying so he thought that you were going to hurt me! Please don't be upset with him!"

Skyler snorted coldly. "You thought I'd be upset at him!"

Jocelyn pouted. "I know that you're more upset with me than Whitie. I only have myself to blame for the situation with Chad and the other two. It has nothing to do with others and your initial intentions were also for my own good. I truly was ungrateful today, I'm sorry!"

Skyler's face was cold and his attitude was indifferent. "There's no need to apologize. I'm not upset at you and don't think that you're any different from any other woman just because I helped you."

When he was done speaking, he immediately turned away and frowned fiercely.

He never considered watching what he said!

In reality... he did not mean it that way!

As a result, when he realized what he had said, Jocelyn coldly replied, "I know, you don't need to remind me. I'm just occupying a position in your accounts. I'm aware of

that and won't have any other plans. Today, I apologized just for the sake of my conscience!"

Skyler's mood worsened and he looked at Jocelyn mockingly. "If you didn't have any other plans then why did you call the doctor over to give me a vaccine for rabies in the middle of the night?"

Jocelyn was neither humble nor arrogant as she calmly looked at him. "Mr. Moore, be reasonable. I was just afraid that you would get rabies and I would do the same for anyone else. Also, I know you had good intentions but don't use this method to help me in the future. You weren't present at the scene of the accident. It was very tragic and it still makes me sick to my stomach when I think about it!"

Skyler was so angry that he wanted to strangle Jocelyn.

He glared at her and laughed coldly. "Is that so? You would do the same for anyone else?" Jocelyn thought that Skyler felt some intentions from her toward him so she quickly said, "It's true, my attitude wouldn't change no matter who it is!" Skyler clenched his teeth in anger. "Get out, now!" Jocelyn's pupils flashed in confusion. She looked at Skyler sadly and thought that he was still upset at her being ungrateful. She could only mumble, "Rest soon, Mr. Moore." She politely left when she was done and closed the study door for Skyler. Skyler shoved everything off the desk in anger. Jocelyn flinched when she heard the noise from the study but turned to return to her room. She did not know who would be able to tolerate Skyler's cold and angry character. The next morning When Jocelyn was eating, Skyler was already gone. He seemed to be very angry about last night's events by the looks of it. Jocelyn felt guilty when she thought about how he helped her retrieve the letter but was misunderstood.

It looked like she needed to find the time to properly apologize to Skyler and explain her behavior.

This time it was her that owed him one.

Jocelyn had just reached the office and stepped out of the elevator when she saw Davis standing at the design department's reception. He was holding breakfast in one hand as he talked to Yuni.

Yuni had a light smile on her face as she looked at Davis warmly.

Other than Jocelyn and Fiona, Yuni was one of the best designers in the design department.

As soon as Jocelyn took a step forward, she heard Davis who had his back turned against her say to Yuni, "Yuni, you don't have to bring breakfast for me anymore. You're already in a rush when you wake up so you don't have to waste your time making my breakfast, it's too much work!"

He had always been guessing who was bringing him breakfast every morning.

Until today where he saw Yuni carefully place the breakfast on the counter when he arrived which made him believe that it was Yuni.

Yuni laughed without denying it and just lightly said, "It's not too much work!" Earlier she was just curious about it so she picked it up to take a closer look but had not expected Davis to misunderstand!

The smile on her face widened. Since the person who was sending him breakfast never showed up, she did not need to deny it when Davis thought that it was her.

She wanted to let this wonderful misunderstanding go on!

Jocelyn's delicate face immediately sank when she heard the conversation between the two of them.

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If she was not mistaken, the breakfast Davis was holding in his hand was the loving breakfast Lexie made for him.

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Except, Lexie did not dare to give it to Davis directly and was afraid of people finding out so she would arrive early every morning and take the opportunity to leave it in the reception when no one was around with a note indicating that it was for Davis.

However, how did it become so that Yuni was the one who made it?

Not only that but judging by Davis's attitude, he obviously believed that Yuni was the one that made him breakfast and even worried that she did not have enough time.

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The part that angered Jocelyn the most was that Yuni did not deny it!

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Jocelyn was furious but she could not just rush over and expose Yuni's lie. If Davis knew that Lexie was the one that made his breakfast then Lexie's feelings would definitely not be able to stay hidden! Jocelyn could not make these decisions regarding her feelings for Lexie. She stared at Yuni darkly and walked toward them with an upset expression.

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Yuni had yet to notice Jocelyn walking over. Her eyes flashed as she said to Davis with a small smile, "Director Lang, since I can't bring breakfast for you anymore, then can we go get breakfast together in the future?" Davis was stunned for a moment before smiling and nodding. "Sure!" Jocelyn was furious when she heard his response. They just agreed to have breakfast together in the future just like that? Yuni had the freedom to pursue Davis but she should not take advantage of Lexie's loving breakfast that she put in a lot of effort for.

Jocelyn was so angry. Davis had never been in a relationship so he had no experience in this aspect whilst Yuni looked like the type of woman who could manipulate a man's mind. It was said that it was easy for girls to pursue guys so if this went on, would Lexie still have hope? As Jocelyn was pondering, she suddenly heard Yuni's greeting. "Miss White, good morning!" Jocelyn could feel the insincerity when she looked at the smile on Yuni's face. She coldly glanced at Yuni. "Morning!"; She glanced again at Davis and her tone was displeased. "Morning, Director Lang!" She quickly walked past them and headed toward the design department when she was done. Yuni blinked and looked at Davis. "Director Lang, do you think Miss White was upset because she likes you and had overheard our conversation?"

David was stunned and immediately thought about what Lexie had said to him before to not mention Walter in front of Jocelyn. He shook his head in denial. "There's no way she likes me. The person she likes is much better than me!"

When he thought about Jocelyn's obvious bad mood earlier, he frowned. "Maybe she ran into some difficulties, don't worry about it!" Jocelyn returned to her spot to work on design drafts and saw Yuni and Davis laughing as they walked in.

She was so angry that she snapped the pencil in her hand!

The crisp sound immediately attracted Davis's attention.

Yuni looked at Davis and her expression seemed to say "See, I told you Miss White has feelings for you!"

Davis did not think so and told Yuni, "Get back to work, I'll talk to her!" Yuni returned to her seat while Davis looked at Jocelyn. "Jocelyn, come to my office!" Jocelyn pursed her lips, got up, and went to Davis's office.

Davis closed the door when they entered his office. He looked at Jocelyn with a worried expression. "Jocelyn, is something wrong with you?" Jocelyn's heart was sad and angry as she was upset on behalf of Lexie. However, Lexie has never expressed her feelings for Davis before so even if she was upset with these types of matters, she had to keep it in her heart. She muttered, "It's nothing!" Davis frowned. "If it's nothing then why are you so angry so early in the morning!" Jocelyn was wearing her hair down today so her hair was covering her eyes. She brushed her hair away and raised her head to look at Davis. "Davis, do you like Yuni?"

Davis was stunned and just as he was about to explain himself, he noticed the injury on Jocelyn's forehead. He had not noticed it earlier because her hair covered it. His face instantly changed. "You got hurt?" Jocelyn subconsciously reached her hand and touched the gauze. Her anger subsided when she saw his worried expression. At the end of the day, Davis did not do anything wrong since he did not know that Lexie likes him!

It was impossible to forbid him from interacting with the opposite sex, right?

Jocelyn shut her eyes and her tone was a bit stifled. "It's just a scratch, it's not serious so you don't have to worry. You still haven't answered my question!"

Davis frowned slightly and wondered why Jocelyn was so obsessed with that question.

He thought about it and explained. "Yuni is just a colleague, don't overthink it!" Jocelyn pouted. "I'm not overthinking it, I'm just asking!" Davis smirked and suddenly looked at Jocelyn. "Jocelyn, do you like me?" Jocelyn looked at Davis with a face full of shock. "Davis, how could you think that?" Davis laughed but the shock on Jocelyn's face could not be faked.

He laughed and said, "I was just asking because I guessed that you didn't like me. However, you were so concerned about my personal life so I almost thought that you were jealous!"

Jocelyn felt conflicted about what she should say!

She was just asking for Lexie, but she could not say that!

She looked at Davis silently. "Davis, I don't have any other intentions as I was just worried that you're going to get tricked. When you're looking for someone to date, the first thing you need to do is to see the other party's character clearly. Don't be like me and get cheated on for two years without realizing!"

Davis's feelings were mixed when he heard that.

It looked like Jocelyn was just worried about him!

He nodded. "Okay, I understand, I'll be careful. By the way, I have nothing I need to tell you something about the Ocean Heart Jewelry Competition. Our company can send two people and the initial plan was to let you go with Fiona. However, Fiona said that she's unwell and forfeited her position, so..."

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Davis hesitated for a moment but still ended up speaking truthfully, "The company has decided to have you and Yuni attend the competition together. You have any thoughts about this?"

Jocelyn pursed her lips. Did Davis think that she had quite an opinion about Yuni? She felt a little helpless internally. "Since it's the company's decision, I have nothing to say about it!"

Davis could tell that there was still something weighing on Jocelyn. Since Jocelyn was unwilling to voice them, however, he did not pry. Jocelyn left Davis's office. She had forgotten about meeting Skyler because of that matter with Davis and Yuni.

During lunch, Jocelyn kept staring at Lexie. She wanted to say something but kept stalling. Lexie could not stand it any longer and her cold little face was taut. "Jocelyn, what is it you want to say? Don't keep staring at me. I can't even eat!" Jocelyn pursed

her lips. "Lexie, I mentioned before that you should find a time to explain your intentions to Davis. Have you thought about it?"

Lexie was stunned for about two seconds. "I'm still not ready yet!"

Jocelyn was exasperated. Lexie had always been indifferent to everything apart from Davis. Her feelings had persisted for many years but she was hesitant to confess.

Jocelyn was a little angry. "Love is something that needs to be said out loud. If you don't say it, how would the other know what you want? You would be the spare forever, do you understand?"

Lexie looked at Jocelyn with some surprise. "Jocelyn, what's gotten into you? Why are you so angry?"

Jocelyn looked at Lexie angrily. "I just find it unfair for you! You didn't dare give him his breakfast personally and you don't dare confess to him. You just watch over him silently, he can't possibly read your mind!"

Lexie was a little helpless. "It's not that I don't want to confess, but our relationship has lasted too long and I'm too afraid that he might not like me and am too afraid of being rejected, you know? No one can understand how he weighs in my heart!"

Lexie adjusted her breathing, feeling somewhat sad. "What can I do to continue protecting him if he doesn't like me? Moreover, if he finds out that I like him, but doesn't like me, my love will stress him out. I have a hunch that he may avoid me! I will only be sadder then!" Jocelyn frowned fiercely, her expression complicated. "Do you refuse to face him because you're afraid of failure? What if he likes you?"

Lexie looked at her. "Well, Jocelyn, do you think he likes me?"

Jocelyn pursed her lips and said nothing. Lexie's expression was anxious. "Jocelyn, I look cold and impersonal, and you seem much easier to get close to than I am when in fact, this is not the case. I am not as strong as you. My indifference is just a mask to protect myself!

"Just like back then when you learned that Walter had a fiancé, you did not hesitate to ask Howard to refuse him and completely cut off your relationship with him, but I can't. I can't let Davis go. I'm afraid of losing him, I'm afraid he would look at me differently, and I'm even more afraid that he will hide from me!"

Jocelyn shut her eyes reluctantly. "Forget it, I won't push you anymore, but I must tell you one thing. Davis thinks Yuni was the one who gave him that daily breakfast!"

Lexie's expression finally changed.

Jocelyn could not hold back, but continued, "Not to mention, I heard that they made an appointment to go out for breakfast together. If you want to dispel Yuni's lies, you can continue to send them. You would dispel her lies without attacking that way!"

"However, I don't think Yuni is that easy to deal with. She'll either throw away your breakfast while Davis is not paying attention or even if Davis knows the truth, she would just make small lies to fool him! She's very emotionally intelligent!"

Lexie's clear eyes were tinged with sadness.

She said, "Well, since he already thinks that someone else gave him that breakfast, I won't give him anymore in the future!"

Jocelyn looked at her for a while but did not continue to persuade her in the end.

She had already guessed Lexie's decision, had she not?

Everyone's decisions were different when it came to facing their feelings. She just needed to respect Lexie, just as Lexie had respected all her choices. That was enough!

She reached out and pinched Lexie's fingers. "Let's go back to work after we're done eating. If anything happens, tell me at any time. Don't carry it around by yourself!"

That afternoon after heading to work, Jocelyn drew up a design draft and took the initiative to look for Skyler on the top floor.

Jocelyn had known Skyler for a while now. He seemed ruthless but in reality, he was just overbearing and arrogant. He used indifference to hide the fact that he was soft behind his tough words. His face was cold but his heart was warm.

In other words, he was just stubborn. When Jocelyn knocked on the door, she thought of her description of Skyler's image and could not help the smile on her lips. In the end, she realized that the door had not been locked the moment she laid her hand on it. The door was pushed open from the force of her knocking.

When the door opened, a man with his back to her was kneeling in Skyler's office. Skyler sat

behind his desk and leaned back in his office chair with a look of laziness and indifference.

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The sound of Jocelyn opening the door startled the individuals in the office. Both pairs of eyes turned to look at her simultaneously. There was a faint change in Jocelyn's expression, she could mistake the person kneeling on the ground. It was Michael.

Seeing clearly that the visitor was Jocelyn, Michael was about to stand up, but then he noticed Skyler's cold and dark gaze. He gritted his teeth. He did not get up, his head bowed.

Jocelyn's expression shifted again and again. She walked in and immediately closed the door.

While she did not know what was going on, it was obvious that she was somewhat involved in this matter with Michael.

Skyler looked at Jocelyn as if he saw no other person in the office. His expression was indifferent. "What are you doing here?" Jocelyn looked at Skyler and then at Michael, who was kneeling on the ground. Without answering Skyler's question, she asked, "What's this about?"

Skyler's gaze darkened. "It's exactly as it looks!" Jocelyn's eyes flashed and she asked bluntly, "Why is he kneeling before you?" A mocking sneer appeared on Skyler's face. "What? Do you want to plead for him?" Jocelyn looked at him silently. "You think too much, I'm not that saintly! I'm at most, curious!"

When she learned that Michael had not only been hating her for so many years and had planned to use her thoroughly, her feelings for this person had long since vanished.

Skyler snorted but did not answer her question. "I am doing as you would wish, so why did you come looking for me?"

Jocelyn looked at him neither humbly nor haughty and explained her intention "I came to thank you, to express my gratitude for acting on my behalf!"

Skyler glanced at Michael on the ground and then at Jocelyn. "What exactly do you mean? How would I know what you're thanking me for if you don't speak clearly!"

Jocelyn frowned. Thinking of the man's poisonous tongue, she refrained herself. "The matter with the Quirrel family, along with Chad and Lily!"

Skyler smiled. "It seems that you still are able to differentiate between good and bad. Since you have come all the way to thank me, I should be the bigger person. I'll forgive your ignorance from before!"

Michael's expression changed. Sure enough, all the previous events were Skyler's doing. He had guessed correctly!

Jocelyn raised her brow and looked at Skyler. She had already given him an out yet the man

was still being difficult. She was really speechless.

She pursed her lips and said, "It's a different matter, there is no reason for you to help me at all. I'd owe you a favor if you helped me. I will remember this incident this time. If you need my help in the future, just ask!"

There was a playful smile on Skyler's lips. He had forgotten that Jocelyn had always been so kind.

Parting his lips, he said, "No need for that!" Jocelyn glanced at him but did not argue. She would come forward to repay the favor when Skyler really needed help. How would Skyler know if he would actually need Jocelyn soon after answering so straightforwardly? After Jocelyn said her piece, she turned to leave. In the end, Michael shouted at her suddenly, "Jocelyn!"

Michael's expression was conflicted. He could tell that Skyler really respected Jocelyn!

He realized that Lily's fate was a result of Skyler's work. He would hurry over and beg Skyler once Lily had been saved.

He was aware that he could not go up against Skyler.

As a result, he had made his way over. Skyler looked at him. He knelt down to apologize and beg for mercy, but Skyler said nothing. He could only kneel all this while!

Not to mention, Jocelyn had come over and essentially treated him like a stranger!

He really had no other solutions, he could only call out to Jocelyn. He guessed that Skyler would be even more difficult to converse with once Jocelyn leaves.

Skyler looked at Michael coldly, his expression unsightly.

Michael pressed on. "Jocelyn, I know I've not been acting like a decent human. I've not been nice to you but considering the 20 years you spent with our White family, please give us some mercy. Lily is sorry for what she did to you before. She is now the laughingstock for the entirety of Mauve City and she is crippled. Please say something to President Moore, have him spare the White family, yeah?"

Michael had begun groveling at Jocelyn as he said this.

His head hit the marble floor with enough force to make a thumping sound. "I beg you, Jocelyn!"

Jocelyn frowned tightly and said, "You don't have to do this!"

Michael kowtowed to Jocelyn like trash. "Jocelyn, I am so sorry, please let the White family go!"

Skyler noticed that Jocelyn's expression was unsightly. It was obvious that although she was able to treat Michael coldly, she could not watch him grovel in front of her.

Skyler's expression was overcast. "Michael White, that's enough! Just who are you trying to

fool?"

Michael's forehead was red, his expression one of humiliation. "President Moore, I'm fooling nobody. I just beg of you to show mercy to the White family!" Skyler's expression was extremely dark. "You can f*ck off now!" "Are you willing to let the White family off?" Michael beseeched. Skyler's voice was ice-cold. "I'm not interested in beating a dead corpse! Hurry up and get out of my sight, lest I change my mind!" Michael hurriedly stood up and expressed his gratitude nonstop. "Thank you, President Moore!"

He spoke as he retreated. He glanced at Jocelyn again. "Jocelyn, thank you too!" Skyler grabbed a document and threw it at him. "Scram!"

Michael immediately closed the door and disappeared. Jocelyn looked at Skyler with a complicated expression. "You didn't actually have to let him go because of me. If you don't like him, it doesn't matter to me if you simply punish him!" Skyler looked at Jocelyn deeply. "Don't you think he was pathetic?" Jocelyn sneered, "There are bound to be hateful aspects of pathetic people!" Skyler glanced at her. "If you can think this, then it doesn't matter if I let him go. After all, it's because of you that I began watching the White family!"

Jocelyn pursed her lips and looked at him sincerely. "I know. Thank you, President Moore! I will remember your kindness!"

Seeing Jocelyn's sincere and serious expression, Skyler was secretly shook and so his tone was also a little foul. "No need, you don't need to bother me about this kind of thing in the future!" Jocelyn nodded and turned to leave. In the end, Skyler called out to her all of a sudden, "There is another problem!"

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Surprised, Jocelyn turned around to look at Skyler. "Do you need anything else?" Hearing her flat tone, Skyler's mood soured completely! How would he not know that the only reason why Jocelyn thanked him honestly was just because he helped her? Thinking of this, he suddenly stopped. Did he want anything else besides her gratitude? Skyler's expression turned dark. He really felt like he had gone out of his mind! Skyler calmly asked, "Do you wish to look for your own biological parents?" Jocelyn pursed her lips and shook her head. "For the time being, no. They threw me away so maybe they didn't want me at all. They might not even want me looking for them as long as I'm still alive."

Skyler said calmly, "I understand, you can go now!" Yvie greeted Jocelyn the moment she returned to the design department. "Jocelyn, there is a customer looking for you to customize some jewelry. They are in the reception room right now!"

Jocelyn nodded as she restrained her emotions. "Bring in the contract and my notebook, I will head over now!"

Yvie nodded and immediately went to retrieve the items.

Jocelyn entered the reception room and looked at other with a smile. "Hello! I suppose you're the one who is looking for me to design some jewelry?"

The customer smiled. "I came here on my boss's behalf!" Jocelyn picked her eyebrows and said, "So you're not the one asking for customized jewelry?". The customer shook their head. "No, our boss is very busy. I just came here on his behalf today to sign a contract with Designer White. As for the requirements for the jewelry customization, our

boss will consult Designer White personally!" Jocelyn's eyes flashed. "Does your boss really want to decide on me designing without looking at my work?"

The customer chuckled, "As I said, I came here on his behalf. My boss has seen the jewelry you customized and he likes them very much!"

Yvie came in at that moment with a contract and notebook.

Jocelyn kept thinking that something was off somewhere. The customer pitched a ballpark price, paid a deposit, and then signed the contract quickly.

Jocelyn still felt that something was wrong by the time the other party has left. When work was over, Jocelyn received a strange phone call.

"Miss White!"

"Excuse me, you are?"

"I asked my assistant to sign a jewelry customization contract with Miss White this afternoon. How forgetful you are, Miss White, you've already forgotten so soon!" The person's tone was light and modest.

Jocelyn immediately responded in a dignified manner, "My apologies, I was not aware that it was you. Are you calling now to discuss the jewelry customization?"

The other smiled and nodded. "Yes, I'm rather busy and will be meeting a client at e Bar in the evening. If Miss White doesn't mind, we can discuss the details for the jewelry customization at that bar tonight. How about I invite Miss White for a drink by the way?"

Jocelyn frowned. "We have no precedent for working together at a bar!" The other's voice sank. "Miss White, do you not plan on humoring me? Do you want to renege the contract?"

Jocelyn suddenly recalled that when the other's assistant had signed the contract this afternoon, they had specifically written up a contract with the highest deposit ratio and the greatest responsibility attached to the designer for a breach of contract.

Jocelyn's expression turned a little ugly. She finally had an idea of what was wrong this afternoon

The contract today was like a special pit trap dug especially for her. "I have no intention of breaking the contract!"

of course, she could break the contract but if things were to get serious, the company would have to pay for it. She already owed Skyler a favor and did not wish for him to have to step up because of her affairs.

"Then, I'll wait for Miss White at e Bar. By the way, I forgot to introduce myself to you, my name is Dan Lester!" Saying that, he immediately hung up the call without giving Jocelyn the chance to speak

Jocelyn frowned. Thinking over and over again, she decided to go over and meet Dan for a while At worst, she just would not touch the wine there.

She wanted to see what was so special about Dan.

Jocelyn went back to Villa No. 1 and changed into some casual clothes. After putting pepper spray into her bag, she put on a pair of clean flat shoes and then set off for e Bar.

To be honest, she did not look like she was going to discuss cooperation, rather she looked like she was going to a fight.

It was already dark when Jocelyn arrived at the bar and it was very lively at the entrance.

The moment she entered e Bar, someone greeted her and brought her to Dan's box seat.

Jocelyn did not notice a pair of malicious eyes staring at her from a dark corner of the bar hall due to that, watching her as she entered Dan's box seat.

When the door to the box seat closed, Yvonne then looked away. She smirked, finished the cocktail in the glass, and then got up to leave the bar. Dan was no angel and Jocelyn was in it for a reckoning today!

Jocelyn would come to know how powerful she was!

Skyler had not attended her birthday party the night before, which made her a laughingstock Today, she learned that the reason why Skyler had not come was that Jocelyn was such ab*tch!

In that case, she did not have to be courteous toward Jocelyn. Speaking of which, Dan's people had gone looking for Jocelyn for jewelry customization today and had also made the connection!

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She told Dan that Jocelyn and Skyler had a very special relationship. If she could make Jocelyn suffer a little loss, it would definitely provoke Skyler. Yvonne also knew that cooperating with Dan was tantamount to asking for the impossible. However, she could

no longer stand it! Dan could not do anything to Skyler but he would not go soft for this little designer! As long as he could make Jocelyn suffer a bit, he could still afford the risk. The only thing that surprised Yvonne was that Dan would act so quickly! Thinking of what would happen tonight, Yvonne smiled viciously. When Jocelyn entered the box seat, she saw that the men and women in the box seat were roughhousing

Jocelyn's expression was a little ugly. She turned around and was about to leave.

When in the end, a yellow-haired man immediately stood in front of her. "Yo, why don't we play together since you're already here. Why are you in such a hurry to leave?!"

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Seeing this situation, Jocelyn did not intend to let her leave.

She turned around and looked at the people in the box seat coldly. "Which one of you is Mr. Dan Lester?"

Their gazes shifted evenly toward the man sitting in the dark.

The man was decent looking; he had a crew cut but there was a scar on his forehead. He looked a little fierce and his gaze possessed a little ferocity as well.

He coughed lightly. "Miss White, you're here!" Jocelyn looked at him blankly. "So, you're Dan Lester!" Dan smirked. "That's right, Miss White, take a seat!" Jocelyn noted the foul atmosphere in the box seat and had no intention to take a seat whatsoever.

She said, "I'm afraid this is not a good place to discuss jewelry customization details. Let's chat another day!"

Jocelyn was about to leave after saying that when a yellow-haired man immediately grabbed her

Jocelyn quickly grasped his wrist and broke his hand in retaliation. There was the sound of broken bones and the yellow-haired man immediately screamed.

Jocelyn kicked the man away. "If this is Mr. Lester's way of entertaining guests, I will not be accompanying you!"

As a result, two more men rushed up to block the door of the box seat.

Dan stood up with a smile and said, "You're truly Skyler's woman. How delightful!"

Jocelyn's expression sank heavily. "So, you took this much trouble just because of Skyler?"

Dan snorted, "Why else? There are thousands of women in the world. Why should I single you out to mess with you? Have you not thought about it?"

Jocelyn said coldly, "I don't know where you heard this from but also, you've overestimated me. I'm not Skyler's woman!"

Dan begged to differ and he said leisurely. "Did I overestimate you? I heard that when something happened to you with the Quirrel family, it was Skyler who came to help. Don't come telling me that this is nonsense!"

Jocelyn could tell that if she denied it, the man would not let her go.

She immediately asked, "What would it take for you to let me go? Don't tell me you're going to kill me in the open?"

Dan smiled "Why, I wouldn't dare kill people! Although, there are so many ways you can make one's life worse than death without killing them!"

A bloodthirsty smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. "Miss White, do you know why most cases of women being violated were not settled in the end? It's because there were no witnesses nor material evidence! How would they be able to charge me if there is no evidence!"

Jocelyn's expression instantly turned ugly. It never occurred to her that this so-called jewelry customization was just a set-up.

Dan had set out to ruin her from the start.

She looked at the people in the box seat warily. Those people were behaving as if they did not see Dan or her. She put her hand into her bag and suddenly kicked at the man closest to her. Then, she brought out her pepper spray and sprayed it on another man's face immediately before rushing directly to the door of the box seat. Dan did not expect

the woman to be so quick and fierce. Something dark flashed across his eyes. "Grab her!"

He wanted to see if this woman of Skyler's was different from the others!

The moment Jocelyn opened the door of the box seat, she was pulled back.

Dan strode over. He immediately grabbed Jocelyn's arm and threw the pepper spray to the ground before trapping Jocelyn between him and the wall.

His strength was incredible, he immediately grabbed Jocelyn's chin and sneered. "Skyler takes you seriously. Let me see what makes you so attractive!"

Jocelyn's expression changed and she immediately lifted her leg and delivered a kick to the man's vital parts.

Not paying attention, Dan's face instantly turned ashen from pain. He immediately fell into a seat on the bar table behind him.

Alcohol spilled onto the ground and Dan bent over in pain. He was as furious as roaring thunder as he grabbed himself. "Grab her hands and feet for me and hold her in place. I'll see if she still dares to make a break for it!"

Several men came over and reached out to grab Jocelyn, intending to rip her clothes off. Pushed to the ground, Jocelyn felt the wine bottle that had rolled off the table just now with a stretch of her hand,

She grabbed the bottle but had made no move yet. Then the door of the box seat was kicked open by someone from the outside.

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Chapter 150

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Abel rushed in with a murderous look on his face. He glanced at Jocelyn, whose clothes were still intact, and sighed with relief.

He was followed by several others.

Seeing this, Dan raised his eyebrows and said, "President Crain, what are you..."

Before he could finish speaking, Abel walked up to him and immediately picked up a wine bottle. Without saying a word, he smashed it on his head.

Blood trickled down Dan's head, but Abel was so angry that he kicked Dan to the ground.

Dan came to and got up to fight back but in the end, Abel did not even give him the opportunity to retaliate at all. He just grabbed another wine bottle and threw it at him.

Dan lost the chance to strike. Coupled with Abel's fury, he was immediately beaten to a pulp. Abel threw another bottle of wine at him. His voice was cold. "If you want to die, get up and fight me. I wouldn't be Abel Crain if I don't kill you today!"

The others were stunned and so frightened that they dared not move.

Abel turned around and started kicking the people surrounding Jocelyn away. Jocelyn could see clearly the purple diamond on his ear that was stained with blood.

She thanked Abel from the bottom of her heart at this moment.

Jocelyn stood up and tidied up her clothes. Her breath was still unsteady. "Thank you! Abel."

Abel was in a rage but when he heard Jocelyn's voice, he became even more infuriated." Jocelyn, you are a woman. What are you doing coming to a place like this in the evening? Are you daft?"

This was the first time Abel has spoken to Jocelyn like this. He had always been all laughs and would call her Lil Sis with a playful smile.

Jocelyn was grateful and repeated, "Really, thank you very much, Abel!"

Abel's expression was livid.

Jocelyn continued, "I really have gone braindead today. Who hasn't done one or two foolish things in their life? I know this is a pit trap. I hadn't wanted to create a huge problem for the company and wanted to nip the problem in the bud but I didn't expect some people to be so bold! I really made a mistake this time!"

Abel looked at Jocelyn, angry and distressed.

The first time he met Jocelyn, he had also troubled her. However, he only got her to drink, nothing as heinous as what Dan was planning!

Jocelyn had never met with real darkness, now she had!

He glanced at Jocelyn before turning to Dan, who was lying on the ground with blood over his

face. "Doesn't he like stripping? Strip him and leave him on the Mauve City Bridge to dry all night!"

People immediately walked past from behind him. They pulled Dan up and walked out.

Dan's whole body hurt as if he had broken bones all over. He could not get free of Abel's bodyguards and was so mad he could kill. "Abel Crain, you dare!"

Abel looked at him darkly. "As if I don't. I will have you dead for daring to touch my people!"

Dan was dragged away.

Everyone in the box seat did not even dare breathe.

Abel glanced at Jocelyn. "Let's go. What are you spacing out for!" Jocelyn pursed her lips and followed him out. Jocelyn only realized when she left that there was a person in Dan's box seat who had been there the first time Abel was also in the same box seat when he forced her to drink.

He had informed the group chat that Dan had blocked her in and was messing with her. Abel had been in the bar next door and had come over when he had made sure of the location.

Abel wanted to send Jocelyn home but she insisted on driving herself back.

Abel did not insist. He accompanied Jocelyn to her car. "Dan is a piece of work. Stay away from him in the future!"

Jocelyn was on her best behavior that night and nodded. "I will keep a distance from him in the future!"

Abel pondered for a moment before asking, "Did he bother you because of Skyler?"

Jocelyn glanced at him in surprise. Abel added in a hissy manner, "You don't have to look at me like that. I've guessed as much. Dan and Moore the Second are at odds with one another. Moore the Second and Jim opened up a game company at the beginning of the year and created several small games. Unexpectedly, those small games

became more and more popular and within six months, Dan's game company had been overtaken.

"Moore the Second used to be the overlord of the jewelry industry, but now he plans on grabbing a share of the game industry. Dan couldn't let it slide. He was itching to have his guts for garters and wanted to get back at Moore the Second and Jim both openly and secretly. Especially since both companies have developed the same kind of competitive games recently and have similar release dates, It is likely that the competition will be even more intense when the time comes!"

Abel looked at Jocelyn sincerely. "Dan doesn't like Moore the Second, and he can't do anything about him so he could only attack you! Jocelyn, I know Moore the Second might be a good boss to you and treats you quite well but you don't have to sell your life because of this. You don't have to get involved in their battles. Look how dangerous things got tonight. Listen to me. Stay away from Moore the Second, it's for your own good!"

Jocelyn knew that Abel was confiding in her.

She pursed her lips. "I'll be careful next time!"

She could only reply as such. She understood Abel's kind intentions toward her but her relationship with Skyler was one only on paper. How could she just leave?

Abel got mad when he saw that she was being stubborn. "Forget it, go. I don't want to see you starting from this second!"

Instead, Jocelyn laughed and said, "Abel, I know you look like a jerk, but you are actually a good man!" Abel smiled through his anger. "Jocelyn, are you praising me or insulting me? Not to mention, you're starting to push me into the friend zone!"