

# Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 161

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

### Chapter 161

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Just then, Lexie finally realized that she should not be discussing this topic in front of Davis. A regretful expression appeared on her face. On the other hand, Jocelyn did not mind. She took the initiative to explain things to Davis. "This is Walter's fiancée. We met a few times while we were in university!"

Davis's gaze darkened when she mentioned Walter. He did not ask any more questions. However, he recalled another thing. "Jocelyn, we'll be leaving for Greene City for the Ocean Heart Jewelry Competition, right?" Jocelyn nodded and said, "Yes, is there any problem with that?" Davis shook his head and said, "There isn't much of a problem. However, I heard that Walter would be coming back on that day!" Jocelyn's expression changed. Finally, she asked softly, "Really?"

Davis immediately changed the topic and brought up something else when he noticed that Jocelyn was not in high spirits.

Jocelyn did not look for Skyler from the beginning to the end of tonight's gathering. That was because Rhode Ginn had been sitting beside him all along. She helped him to fill up his glass of liquor as well. She seemed extremely kind and understanding. Halfway through the gathering, some people in the hall started whispering among each other. Although Rhode had a gentle and meek demeanor, she was rather capable. She actually managed to get on the good side of someone like Skyler.

Jocelyn knew that Jim was the one who organized tonight's gathering after her call with Skyler in the afternoon. Before leaving, she went over to greet Jim.

However, Jim had his arm wrapped around a young internet influencer. He let go of her immediately when he saw Jocelyn and the others making their way over. He cast a glance at Lexie instinctively as well.

Jocelyn did not pay him any mind. Meanwhile, Lexie did not notice Jim's actions at all. All of her attention was on Davis.

Jim recalled his own behavior after watching them leave. He felt rather depressed. He was a fool. Why did he have to feel afraid?!

Skyler noticed that Jocelyn had left as soon as she walked out. Somehow, his heart filled with rage when he saw her greeting Jim without even bothering to acknowledge him.

He stood up as soon as Jocelyn walked out. It seemed like he was going to leave.

Rhode widened her eyes. Her eyes were watery as she asked, "President Moore, are you leaving?"

She finally knew about Skyler's identity. After finding out about his status and position, she wanted to try her best to make him fall for her.

Skyler's expression was as cold as ice. "Does this have anything to do with you?" Rhode instantly lowered her head with an aggravated expression on her face. She did not dare to say anything Jim noticed her actions. He always had a soft spot for women. He walked over and smiled as he teased Skyler. "What's wrong? Rhode has been pouring liquor for you all night long. Why are you dumping her right after taking advantage of her?"

Skyler suppressed the rage in his heart. When he thought about how Jocelyn had ignored him, he felt even more enraged. He glared at Jim in irritation and said, "Stop bothering me. Don't invite me to such gatherings in the future!"

After speaking, Skyler walked out with large strides.

Jim touched his nose innocently. Was he angry at him?!

The thing was he had not done anything wrong!

Rhode looked at Skyler's silhouette in a daze. He looked extremely pitiful!

Jocelyn returned to Villa No. 1. As soon as she headed upstairs, someone called out to her from the door. "Jocelyn White!"

Jocelyn turned around frantically. She was extremely shocked when she saw Skyler standing by the door. "Mr. Moore, shouldn't you still be at the gathering?"

He had actually followed her back. Jocelyn had yet to come to her senses.

Skyler raised his gaze. There was an icy expression on his face as he walked up step by step. He stood in front of Jocelyn and asked, "Do you not want me to come back so badly?"

Jocelyn pursed her lips and said, "That's not it! Besides, this is your house. I don't have the right to think so!"

Skyler cast a heavy glance at her. "Jocelyn White, why are you being so enigmatic?"

Jocelyn felt rather exasperated. "President Moore, I'm just telling you the truth!"

Skyler had been suppressing his rage within his heart for some time. "Why didn't you look for me during the gathering?"

Jocelyn glanced at him. "Does that bother you, Mr. Moore?"

Skyler would never admit that this bothered him. He said in a heavy tone, "You're overthinking. I was just curious. Why are you acting so hypocritical in front of me? Didn't you say that you didn't have time in the afternoon?"

Jocelyn was beyond exasperated. "I wanted to explain things to you, but there was a beauty next to you all day. I thought that there wasn't a need for me to disturb you and ruin your

mood!"

Skyler sneered and said, "Given what you just said, it seems like I'd have to thank you for not disturbing me!" Jocelyn frowned and said, "Mr. Moore, you're the one who's acting enigmatic instead of me!" Skyler's face darkened as he asked, "Are you blaming me for not talking things out with you?"

Jocelyn wondered if Skyler was drunk. Why did he keep trying to argue against her? She shook her head while controlling her temper. "No!"

Skyler glanced at her coldly and said, "Yes, you aren't blaming me at all. You were busy chatting with Abel Cain. You won't mind the attitude of others at all!"

Jocelyn raised her head to look at him. She did not know why Skyler was suddenly bringing up this incident.

She could tell that Skyler was in a bad mood. She tried to de-escalate the situation as much as possible. "Mr. Moore, I was just having a casual chat with Abel!"

Skyler sneered and spoke to her in a sarcastic tone, "I can see that you were having a casual chat. I didn't know when you were so close with Abel Cain. When have the both of you gotten so close to the extent that you're having casual chats with each other?!"

As she spoke, he took one step forward and stared down at her. There was not much distance between his and Jocelyn's faces. "Jocelyn, didn't I tell you to keep your distance from him?"

Jocelyn could not bear the suffocating atmosphere. She could not help but take a step back.

Even so, she did not promise Skyler to keep her distance from Abel this time around.

She spoke in a firm tone, "Mr. Moore, I can't do as you say on this matter. I'm friends with Abel!"

Skyler's pupils constricted. He had not expected Jocelyn to admit that she was friends with Abel.

There was an angered expression on his handsome face as he spoke to her in an oppressive tone, "When did you become friends with him? Why don't I know about it?"

Jocelyn pursed her lips tightly and raised her head to glance at Skyler. There was a displeased expression on her face as she said, "It happened these two days! If there's nothing else, I'm going to bed first!"

After speaking, Jocelyn turned around and walked away

Skyler's rage instantly reached its maximum point as he pulled Jocelyn back and pinned her against the wall

Jocelyn frowned and reached out to push him. Her voice was still filled with some infuriation as she shouted to him, "Skyler Moore, what in the world are you doing!"

Skyler looked at the angry expression on her face. He only knew of one way to make her keep quiet right now!

He looked at Jocelyn's red and luscious lips as his gaze darkened. He lowered his head without hesitating and kissed her dominantly.

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Jocelyn's eyes widened. She immediately started struggling against him with all her might when she came to her senses.

Skyler finally managed to do as he wished. He was not clear-minded since he was feeling rather tipsy. He was extremely strong. He simply wanted to have Jocelyn in his arms and take everything that she had to offer.

He pinned both of Jocelyn's arms above her head with one hand and wrapped his other arm around her waist. He pressed her against the wall and stopped her from escaping. Jocelyn was so angered that her eyes turned red-rimmed. She could not go against him. Skyler exuded an oppressive air as he advanced on Jocelyn with a dominant stance. Jocelyn's body softened as her face flushed red in anger. She could not stand it anymore. She bit Skyler's lips harshly.

Skyler instantly came to his senses.

He was stunned. A hint of panic flashed across his gaze as he let go of Jocelyn.

As soon as he loosened his grip on her, Jocelyn slapped him across his face. "Mr. Moore, I respect you, but I hope that you can keep your behavior in check as well!"

Skyler caressed his own face as he pressed his tongue against the inside of his mouth. He cast a heavy gaze at Jocelyn as suppressed rage burned in his eyes. "Before we got our marriage certificate, we agreed to be a contractual husband and wife!"

Jocelyn's face flushed in rage. There was aggravation deep in her eyes as she said, "That's different! I need to be willing to do so at the very least! Were you trying to take me by force just now?"

The rage in Skyler's heart was instantly extinguished after he saw how angered and pitiful Jocelyn was.

He thought about what he had done while drunk just now.

Since when did Skyler Moore have to do things to a woman by force?

Skyler frowned tightly and pinched the center of his brows. He loosened his tie in annoyance. He looked rather dejected with his tie loose around his neck. "You should go back to rest!"

After speaking, Skyler turned around and went downstairs.

Jocelyn stood by the stairs as she watched him walk out of the door.

Skyler did not appear in Villa No. 1 at all during the next couple of days. Jocelyn purposely avoided him at the company. She did not see him at all.

Jocelyn did not expect Skyler to give her the cold shoulder although they were just husband and wife on paper. However, to be honest, she actually did not feel good about it.

The day after the gathering, photos of Rhode together with a wealthy man went viral online.

Skyler could not be seen clearly in the photographs. Ordinary people would not be able to recognize him. However, Rhode's face could clearly be seen. It looked like they were at the entrance of the villa where the gathering had been held that day.

Skyler seemed to be drunk Rhode was supporting him with much difficulty.

When Jocelyn saw the photograph, she ignored the slight discomfort that she felt in her heart.

It turned out that Skyler had returned to the gathering after leaving their house yesterday night.

The next day, Rhode received a contract to become an ambassador for a premium brand. This further verified the relationship between her and Skyler Moore.

The day before Jocelyn headed off to Greene City, Abel sent her a text on WhatsApp.

Abel: (Lil Sis, you're not being very loyal. You promised to treat me to a meal to thank me for saving your life. Why haven't you said anything these two days!) Jocelyn: [I'm sorry. I've been a little busy these two days. Wait a little longer, alright?] Abel': (How long would that be? There must be a time limit, right? I keep having the feeling that you're lying to me. Ask yourself with your conscience. Are you neglecting me?)

Jocelyn: (I'm not, President Crain! I'll be attending the Ocean Heart Jewelry Competition in Greene City in two days! I'll be heading off tomorrow. I'll treat you to a meal after I'm back!)

Abel: (Alright, I believe in you! I'll wait for you to be back. I wish you all the best in the competition!)

Jocelyn: (Thank you!)

Jocelyn kept her phone and continued organizing all the inspiring material that she had gathered recently. After all, it was rather difficult for one to draw a design draft on the spot.

Meanwhile, Abel threw his phone to the side after texting Jocelyn.

Shawson Crain smiled at him. “Abel, Giada was wrong for what she has done previously. She has received her rightful punishment. I brought her over so that she could apologize to you. Give me another chance to work on our collaboration!”

Abel looked at him with an ambiguous smile on his face. He said in a languid tone, “Is having a brief tour around jail the rightful punishment that you’re referring to?”

There was an awkward expression on Shawson’s face. “Abel, Giada is my only daughter. I can’t abandon her and watch her go to jail!”

Abel was not on good terms with him as Giada had arranged for someone to switch Jocelyn’s design draft previously.

Although Skyler had put Giada in jail once, Shawson had managed to get her out with much difficulty.

However, Abel still was not willing to continue their collaboration. His company had been mainly relying on Abel to stay afloat these years.

If Abel stopped their collaboration, he would be done for. Abel huffed coldly and said, “Giada seems to be extremely capable. Why would you need my help? You should just ask her to help you manage the company!” There was a rather awkward expression on Shawson’s face.

Giada sat by the side silently.

Just then, Abel’s other phone rang. A vice president of the company was calling him. He picked up his phone and said, “Uncle, please sit down. I’ll go upstairs to pick up a call!”

Abel took his phone upstairs. There was another phone lying on the sofa. The phone rang. It seemed like someone had sent a text over.

Giada raised her head to glance at Abel’s phone. Suddenly, she got up swiftly and walked over to grab Abel’s phone.

Shawson did not expect his daughter to do something like that. He was rather shocked as he asked in a low voice fearfully, “Giada, what are you doing?”

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Giada extended her pointer finger and gestured for her father to keep quiet. "Father, keep it down!"

She picked up Abel's phone and realized that the screen was still lit up. The screen showed Abel's chat with Jocelyn.

Giada skimmed through the page rapidly and memorized all the key details. A cruel gaze flashed across her eyes.

Just then, the sound of footsteps rang out from upstairs. She placed Abel's phone back in its original position, turned around, and sat down while acting as if nothing had happened.

Abel came downstairs and spoke in a cold tone, "Uncle, I'll ask the servants to prepare some food if you feel like eating something. As for the collaboration, I'm sorry for not being able to do anything about it!" He would not work with his uncle anymore. It was time for Giada to learn a lesson!

Shawson's lips trembled slightly. In the end, he did not manage to say anything. Jocelyn's flight was at noon on Friday. She arrived at the airport at 10 a.m.

Yuni and Davis had already arrived when she headed over.

Davis and Yuni were chatting in the lounge. Both of them chatted happily. Yuni recalled how Jocelyn had cast a hostile gaze at her when she saw Jocelyn walking over. She purposely raised her voice and spoke to Davis in a friendly tone.

Jocelyn closed her eyes while she rested. She did not intend to bother her.

When Jocelyn saw Davis, she recalled how Skyler had planned to accompany her to Greene City for the competition previously.

However, after that night, she had not seen Skyler for three days.

Jocelyn thought about the scandal between him and Rhode these few days. She pursed her lips as a derisive expression appeared on her face.

Skyler must be overjoyed to be in her arms right now!

After a while, her phone suddenly rang.



Jocelyn took out her phone and glanced at it. It was a notification from Mauve City's news channel. She stiffened after glancing at it.

The headline of the news was "Walter Keene, the eldest son of the Keene family, has returned to the country with his fiancée. Will there be good news soon or is a takeover approaching?"

There was also a photograph of Walter and Snow standing next to each other on the notification

She looked at the time. The photograph should have been taken at the airport earlier today.

Jocelyn recalled what Davis had mentioned previously. He had told her that Walter would be

returning to Mauve City on the day she would be heading off to Greene City.

Does that mean that Walter might be at the airport right now?

She would instinctively feel uncomfortable whenever she saw Walter's name these two years. She pursed her lips tightly at the thought of Walter probably being within two kilometers of where she was right now. She tightened her grip on her phone as her knuckles turned white.

Davis could sense that something was wrong with Jocelyn. Just then, he saw the news about Walter returning to the country

He thought about how Jocelyn had mentioned that she was not feeling well. He could not help but ask, "Jocelyn, are you alright?"

Jocelyn shook her head and said, "I'm fine!"

Davis tried to say something. He wanted to ask her a few more questions, but Jocelyn got up and said, "I'll head to the restroom!"

Jocelyn left in a hurry after speaking.

When she arrived at the restroom, she walked into a cubicle and opened the water tap. She washed her face with cold water. She instantly felt much more clear-headed...

She dried her face, turned around, and went to dry her hands.

She then heard a woman walking out of a cubicle. She chuckled while talking to someone else on the phone. "Those reporters are really fast. They've already posted our photographs online!"

The person on the other end said something, and the woman's laugh faded. "Walter, didn't we agree on this before returning to the country? I don't want us to argue over these things ever again, alright?"

Jocelyn stiffened the moment she heard his name.

She could guess who the woman on the other end of the call was without even turning around.

It was Walter's fiancée, Snow Sonnet!"

She quickly moved her hands away from under the hand dryer and walked out of the toilet with frantic steps. Her gait seemed rather disoriented.

Jocelyn's lips twitched after she came out of the toilet.

She did not expect herself to run away without even seeing Snow's face two years later. What a joke!

Including the past two years that she had not seen Walter, she had already known him for seven years.

However, she only knew that he had a fiancée in the fifth year.

She got to know Walter when she was thirteen years old. Back then, Grace had already passed away a few years. She was still in senior high, and Walter was already in university. He did his Master's degree consecutively after his bachelor's degree. He was already a Master's student then.

Michael treated her extremely badly during that period of time. She felt extremely aggrieved, but she never knew the reason why he treated her that way. Back then, she always got bullied by gangsters on the way back from school. When a group of gangsters tried causing her trouble one time, Walter stood up to help her. He taught the gangsters a lesson for her and told her that she had to learn how to protect herself first if she did not want others to bully her. After that, she ran into Walter a few times on that street. As time went on, they got closer to each other.

Walter taught her how to fight and play pool. He brought her out to have fun as well.

She had started falling in love at the young age of thirteen. Back then, Jocelyn treated Walter as the hero that saved her from danger. She fell in love with him without any hesitation.

However, he was just like a bright moon in the sky that could be seen but never reached. Jocelyn kept her feelings to herself cautiously. A year later, she started

majoring in jewelry design like Walter after she got admitted into Mauve City University, the same university that Walter was studying at. Both of them got

closer and closer as well.

Walter's fiancée, Snow, returned to the country when Jocelyn was about to graduate from university. Her appearance disrupted all the peace.

Snow found out about the crush that Jocelyn had secretly and cautiously harbored for Walter and told her many mean words.

Back then, Jocelyn was just eighteen years old. When her crush on Walter was exposed, she was thrown into a state of disgrace!

She had fallen for a man with a fiancée. That was no different from being an intruder in someone else's relationship.

Grace had passed away in rage due to Yennis's appearance in her relationship with Michael. Jocelyn had never expected herself to be in such a position one day as well.

She then decided to ask Howard to be her fake boyfriend without hesitation. After that, she completely cut ties with Walter Keene!

Walter then left the country together with Snow. She stopped recalling her memories. Jocelyn laughed in a self-mocking manner. Everything was in the past. There was nothing worth reminiscing about now!

She walked toward the lounge as she thought about this.

However, she had just taken a few steps forward when someone walked toward her. Jocelyn's mind went blank when she got a clear view of that person's face. She was completely stunned.

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and Jocelyn)**

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Jocelyn's steps slowed down as the person before her walked closer, his handsome face growing clearer before him. Jocelyn found herself rooted to the spot. Although Jocelyn had not seen Walter in two years, she still recognized him at first sight.

Walter was someone that was extremely familiar to her.

Jocelyn suddenly reacted as Walter walked close to her. She turned around frantically and faced the wall as her body stiffened.

After their separation two years ago, she had never expected to see him again in her lifetime.

She caught sight of Walter passing by her from behind in the corner of her eye. Jocelyn immediately turned around and took large steps toward the lounge. It was as if someone was chasing her from behind.

Walter took a few steps forward. He then seemed to sense something as he suddenly slowed down and turned around. He could not help but frown when he saw those frantic steps.

The girl's silhouette resembled Jocelyn. However, Jocelyn was not as tall as she was.

He glanced at her for a few seconds, then turned around to look for Snow.

Jocelyn walked into the lounge with a distraught expression on her face. Davis was rather shocked. "Jocelyn, how are you?" Jocelyn was stunned. She shook her head immediately and said, "It's fine. I just was walking fast as I was afraid that we'd be late!"

Davis nodded and said, "It's about time. Let's board the plane!"

Jocelyn finally let out a sigh of relief after getting on the plane.

The incident back then had left her in an extremely disgraceful state. She never wanted to face such a situation ever again in her life.

Jocelyn slept throughout the flight. After getting off the plane, they headed straight to the hotel that the company had booked for them.

The weather in Greene City was like spring all year round. There were plenty of flowers, plants, and greenery around the city. It was a good place to live in.

Jocelyn took a liking to this warm city as soon as she got off the plane. However, Jocelyn did not go anywhere since she was here to join the jewelry competition. She simply rested at the hotel.

The next day, Davis brought them to visit the competition venue. After visiting the competition venue, Jocelyn returned to the hotel. She planned to rest well so

that she could participate in tomorrow's competition with high spirits. Davis came over at night and called out to her, "Jocelyn, all of the designers will be getting together at night. Someone suggested that all of you should go out for a meal and get to know each other. The judges of the competition will be joining as well. Prepare yourself. Let's head over together later!"

Jocelyn nodded. It would not be a good idea for her to sit out of such activities. Otherwise, other people would point fingers and talk about her behind her back.

Jocelyn changed her clothes. She then waited till Davis knocked on her door before leaving together.

There were designers from all over the country. Designers from the same city tended to walk together.

The competition organizer mentioned that the aim of tonight's dinner would be for everyone to get to know each other, but in reality, they would just be treating the judges of the competition to a meal.

Jocelyn, Davis, and Yuni all headed to Quintus Hotel in Greene City.

Jocelyn was rather shocked. "Quintus Hotel?"

Davis nodded and said, "Yes, I was quite shocked when I received the news. The dinner will actually be held in the Keene family's hotel! However, it isn't that surprising. Quintus Hotel is the main sponsor of the jewelry competition. It's only normal for the competition organizer to arrange for meals to be prepared by Quintus Hotel!"

Jocelyn nodded. She did not want to talk too much about the Keenes as well.

However, Yuni kept going on about it by the side. There was a look of admiration on her face as she spoke in a way that made it seem like she knew a lot about the Keenes. "Director Lang, my friend told me that Walter Keene returned to the country two days ago! I guess he's going to inherit his family's company!"

Davis knew that Jocelyn did not like to talk about this topic. He toned down the excitement in his voice as he said, "Yes, perhaps. I'm not sure either!"

Davis and Jocelyn did not say anything. Yuni's gaze flashed as she kept quiet.

Three of them came to the large room that the competition organizers had prepared for them at the hotel.

There were three large round tables in the room. Each table could accommodate eleven people. The capacity of the room was just right.

There were five judges and twenty-three participants in the jewelry competition. Furthermore, all the different people in charge would be joining as well. All of them filled up the room.

The participants of the jewelry competition had all come over in advance. Everyone waited for the judges to arrive in the room.

Jocelyn had always disliked such social gatherings. She was somewhat distracted.

Someone opened the door and walked in. "Get up, everyone! The judges are here!" Jocelyn stood up together with the others. She then looked at the door of the room. Someone pushed open the door of the room, and five judges walked in one by one.

Jocelyn was instantly stunned when her gaze landed on the young judge that walked in last.

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 165**

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

#### **Chapter 165**

##### **Chapter 165**

Skyler Moore? Jocelyn's emotions were beyond complicated. Was he one of the judges for the competition? She had not seen Skyler in almost a week. She suddenly recalled everything that had happened the last time they met when she caught sight of him. Some indescribable feelings rose to her mind. Davis was stunned when he saw Skyler as well. He had no idea that the Ocean Heart Jewelry Competition had invited Skyler to be one of their judges this time around.

Yuni grabbed onto Davis' arm in excitement. She exclaimed in a hushed tone, "It's President Moore!"

The other designers were beyond excited as well. Skyler stood out the most among all the middle-aged and old judges. He was the youngest judge, and he was extremely

handsome as well. Jocelyn saw a few female designers looking at him with bedazzled gazes in their eyes.

Skyler pretended not to notice any of the gazes directed at him. There was a calm and nonchalant expression on his face.

He became the center of everyone's attention as he stood there.

The main person in charge of the competition asked the judges to sit down at once. The designers then sat down in their seats after that.

There were three tables. There were two judges seated at each of the first two tables. Meanwhile, there was only one judge seated at the last table.

There was only one judge seated at Jocelyn's table, and that was Skyler. The chief judge introduced each of the judges' identities and backgrounds to everyone. Initially, everyone thought that Skyler should be less experienced due to his young age.

However, when everyone learned that Skyler was the founder of Prosperity Jewelry and the leader of the jewelry industry, all of them widened their eyes. Their gazes were filled with shock and disbelief.

Skyler turned Prosperity Jewelry into the top luxury jewelry brand within the country from a nameless company in six years. It was hard to comprehend the extent of his capabilities.

When everyone looked at Skyler once again, their gazes became much more complicated. There was a mixture of shock, respect, admiration, and obsession. Everyone's focus was on him.

Jocelyn could not resist pursing her lips. She lowered her gaze and avoided looking at Skyler. After the dishes were served, everyone stood up and started making toasts.

It was almost Jocelyn's turn. Somehow, she started getting anxious. Davis elbowed her and said in a hushed tone, "It's different from the company over here. Make a toast with President Moore later, alright?"

Jocelyn nodded.

Yuni made a toast in front of Jocelyn. She picked up her glass of wine and walked in front of Skyler with a smile on her face. "President Moore, I'm surprised and overjoyed to see you in Greene City today. I'm extremely lucky to compete in a competition with you as the judge. Let's drink to that!"

After speaking, Yuni downed her glass of wine.

Skyler cast a stony glance at her. He picked up his glass of wine and took a sip from it with a cold expression on his face

The other people whispered quietly among themselves.

“Does Yuni Shaw know Mr. Moore?”

“I guess so. I heard that there were two participants from Prosperity Jewelry!”

“I think so. They’re blessed to be able to be in the same company as such a handsome boss!”

“I need to ask Yuni about Mr. Moore’s hobbies later! I might happen to be his type of woman!”

The few female designers gossiped in hushed tones. They were standing nearby Jocelyn.

Jocelyn listened to every single word that they said.

Jocelyn smirked sarcastically. They felt happy just by looking at a handsome face. Happiness really came easy to them.

However, Skyler should prefer gentle, weak, and dependent women like Rhode.

In her opinion, none of the women here was his type!

Jocelyn’s mind raced. Just then, Davis tapped her shoulder. She raised her head at once. She then realized that Yuni had finished.

Skyler cast a heavy gaze upon her from the opposite end of the round table Jocelyn could not tell how he was feeling

Jocelyn pursed her lips and picked up the glass of wine before her. She then walked over to Skyler

She walked closer to Skyler and said in a calm tone, “Mr Moore, this toast is for you!”

Jocelyn was about to drink from her glass when Skyler spoke up, “Miss White, isn’t there anything else that you’d like to say?”

Everyone else wished to stay as long as possible when they came over to make a toast with him. They wanted to speak to him as much as possible,

Nevertheless, Jocelyn sent him off after uttering a single sentence to him.



Jocelyn was stunned. "I don't really understand what you mean, Mr. Moore!" A hint of annoyance flashed across Skyler's gaze. The tone of his voice was rather cold as he said, "It's fine, you can drink!"

Jocelyn nodded. She held up her glass of wine and downed it in one go.

Skyler downed the glass of wine that he was holding in an irritated manner.

Jocelyn turned around and left. She did not want to stay next to him for a second longer.

There was a heavy gaze in Skyler's eyes. He still had an unpleasant expression on his face when other people came to him to make a toast.

Jocelyn returned to her seat. She then heard Yuni boasting in front of a few female designers.

"President Moore likes designers that are capable, bright, and generous!"

"As for whether he's single, of course, he is. President Moore is the top bachelor in Mauve City! Everyone has his eyes on him!"

Jocelyn laughed sarcastically. She felt that Yuni really had too much time on her hands. Yuni happened to look over when she laughed. She frowned when she caught sight of the expression on Jocelyn's face.

Jocelyn felt that the atmosphere in the room was rather heavy. She got up and headed out to get some fresh air.

However, Yuni followed after her when she walked forward.

Jocelyn heard Yuni's sharp and displeased voice as she leaned next to the window at the end of the corridor. "Jocelyn White, what do you mean by that?"

Jocelyn glanced at her and asked, "What are you talking about?"

Yuni huffed coldly and said, "Stop acting all innocent. We're all in the same boat. Why are you pretending not to know anything?! I was just telling the others about President Moore, yet you're looking at me with such a mocking expression on your face. Are you trying to show off how capable you are?!"

Jocelyn was speechless. "You're overthinking! I didn't mean that!"

Yuni took a step forward and said, "Hah...you're just making it sound nice. If you didn't mean that, what did you mean?"

Jocelyn was lazy to explain things to her. Her gaze flashed as she said, "President Moore isn't single! He's married!"

Yuni was stunned. She then looked at Jocelyn sarcastically. It was as if she were looking at a madwoman. "Are you out of your mind? Everyone in Prosperity Jewelry knows that President Moore is still single. How dare you come up with such lies just to defend yourself? You're saying that he's married? You're making yourself seem like a total joke right now!"

Jocelyn calmed down. She was about to tell them to think whatever they wished when an icy

voice rang out, "I'm really not single!"

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 166**

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

#### **Chapter 166**

##### **Chapter 166**

Yuni turned around frantically. She stammered as she said, "President...President Moore!" Jocelyn looked at Skyler in a daze. She was shocked by his sudden appearance. Skyler looked at Yuni icily and said, "Jocelyn White is right. I'm married!" Yuni's jaw dropped in shock

Skyler took a step forward and cast a heavy gaze at Yuni. "Miss Shaw, am I required to make a full-on report to all of you about my marriage?". Yuni had already been feeling guilty. When she saw the cold expression on Skyler's face, she was terrified. "No...no, President Moore... I... I didn't mean that. I was just..."

Skyler huffed coldly and said, "I don't care what you meant. Let me tell you this. Whether I'm single or married has nothing to do with you. Do you know what type of people I hate the most?"

Yuni was completely stupefied. She stared at Skyler in shock and shook her head in a daze.

There was a terrifyingly dangerous expression on Skyler's face. "I hate people that discuss my private matters the most, got it?"

Yuni was so shocked that she nodded several times immediately.

"Scramn!" Skyler shouted out stonily.

Yuni nodded immediately. She then rushed toward the room.

Jocelyn pursed her lips and watched as Yuni ran away. She intended to return to the room.

However, she had just taken two steps forward when Skyler grabbed her wrist. Jocelyn pursed her lips and said, "Mr. Moore, let go of me!" Skyler had a heavy gaze in his eyes as he asked, "Isn't there anything that you'd like to say to

me?"

Jocelyn turned around and cast a brief glance at him. "Mr. Moore, what do you want me to say?"

Skyler's expression stiffened as he recalled what happened that night.

He had lost control over himself and kissed Jocelyn. He felt that he must have lost his mind back then!

Otherwise, he would not have lost control over himself and done something like that!

However, after that day, he could not think about anything else other than that forced kiss. He had been avoiding Jocelyn these few days just so that his thoughts could be at peace once again.

After seeing Jocelyn today, Skyler realized that the peace and calm that he was looking for were long gone.

He could not forget about Jocelyn just by going on a business trip after this incident. He looked at Jocelyn with a heavy expression on his face. "About what happened that night..." Jocelyn's expression changed slightly. "Mr. Moore, you were drunk that night. I can understand!" An unpleasant expression instantly formed on Skyler's face. "Is that what you think?" Jocelyn questioned him in return, "Shouldn't I think that way?"

Skyler gripped Jocelyn's arm forcefully as he spoke through gritted teeth, "You're right, it's exactly as you thought. I was drunk, so I acted out of line. It'd be great if you didn't overthink!"

Jocelyn said firmly, "Don't worry, Mr. Moore. I won't overthink. It was just a kiss. I won't die because of that!"

An unpleasant expression formed on Skyler's face. He cast a derisive glance at Jocelyn and sneered. "Yes, it was just a kiss. You're really open-minded!"

Jocelyn frowned and asked, "Mr. Moore, are you alright?"

Skyler suddenly sensed that he was acting out of the ordinary. He loosened his grip on Jocelyn's arm at once. He then said in a suffocated tone, "What can be the problem with me?"

Jocelyn nodded and said, "Since there's nothing else, I'll return to the room first!" After speaking, Jocelyn walked away. Skyler suddenly called after her, "Jocelyn White!" Jocelyn turned around to look at him. "Mr. Moore, is there anything else?" Skyler stared at Jocelyn and pursed his lips as he said, "Rhode and I..."

Jocelyn was stunned. "Rhode?"

As soon as Skyler saw her reaction, he knew that she did not even know who Rhode was!

Initially, he wanted to explain things to Jocelyn and tell her that he had not cheated on her with another woman while he was still married to her!

Those scandals were all fake.

However, Jocelyn had not paid it much mind at all. He was the one who minded instead. He still had to waste his efforts explaining things to her.

There was a terribly unpleasant expression on his face. "It's nothing!"

Jocelyn suddenly returned to her senses. "You're referring to that little superstar, right? I know her!"

After that, Jocelyn thought about the celebrity that was involved in a scandal with Skyler. That seemed to be her name.

When Skyler heard what she said, he calmed down slightly. He said in a stiff tone, "It's good that you know. There's nothing between me and her!"

Jocelyn nodded and said, "I know. However, you don't need to explain such things to me, Mr. Moore!"

An unpleasant expression formed on Skyler's face once again. "I'm not explaining things to you right now. I just wanted you to know that I'm not a frivolous person. She's just a friend at most!"

Initially, Skyler wanted to tell her that Rhode was not anyone to him. However, he instinctively told Jocelyn that she was just a friend. He wanted to see how Jocelyn would react.

Jocelyn was stunned. She looked at Skyler calmly and said, "Mr. Moore, I'm aware of everything that you mentioned, but you don't have to tell me such things in the future. After all, I'm not a person with double standards. I know that you're rivals with Abel, yet I still became friends with him. Similarly, I don't have the right to interfere in your friendships!"

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 167**

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

#### **Chapter 167**

##### **Chapter 167**

Skyler's expression darkened. He must be a fool to try to test out Jocelyn's reaction. She even mentioned Abel. How annoying! He spoke to her coldly with a stony expression on his face. It was as if Jocelyn owed him a fortune. "I got it!" Jocelyn nodded and repeated, "If there's nothing else, I'll return to the room first!" Skyler ignored her. Jocelyn pursed her lips, turned around, and left. As soon as Jocelyn entered the room, Skyler kicked the wall angrily. A grey footprint appeared on the wall, which was embossed with white patterns. Just then, a waitress passed by. When she saw Skyler kicking the wall, she could not help but say, "Sir, you're vandalizing the hotel!" There was a terribly unpleasant expression on his face. Even a mere waitress was trying to go against him!

His face darkened as he shouted, "So what if I vandalize it!"

The waitress frowned. Skyler seemed to be a reputable man. He was well-dressed as well. Why was he asking such a foolish question? She spoke in an unhappy tone, "You'll have to pay compensation if you vandalize the hotel. Regardless of anyone, Quintus Hotel treats all its guests fairly!" Skyler laughed in rage. "You'll treat all your guests fairly, huh? Call your manager over. I'd like to see how he treats everyone fairly!"

The waitress was extremely straightforward. "Stay here and don't move!" Skyler was beyond infuriated. He immediately said, "Alright, alright! I won't leave. I'll wait for you to call him over!"

The waitress had a direct personality. She informed the manager of the situation over here through her pager. After a while, the hotel manager and lobby manager rushed toward them. Skyler lowered his head as he held his phone in his hands. He was assigning Yale some work. The hotel manager frowned as soon as he saw the waitress. "What's going on?" The waitress looked at the footprint on the wall and said, "This guest dirtied our wall. I told him off, but he isn't being reasonable!" The manager then looked at Skyler. Skyler's head was lowered, so he could not see his face clearly. However, he made sure to keep up his stance. "Sir, were you the one who put those footprints on the wall?"

Skyler's rage had mostly dissipated by now. He knew that he had been acting rather childish just now after Jocelyn made him angry. However, this problem still had to be resolved. He raised his head to cast a languid glance at the manager. "I did it, so what?" The manager thought that Skyler looked rather familiar. His mind raced. Suddenly, he thought of someone that looked exactly like the man before him right now. He called out tentatively, "Sir!"

Skyler huffed coldly and said, "At least you still remember me!"

The manager chuckled. "Sir, this waitress was unaware. She didn't recognize you. I've seen you once when you came here on vacation with the chairman previously. We caused trouble with our own people!"

Skyler did not want to continue talking nonsense with him. "There wasn't anything wrong with the waitress' behavior. I'm not in a good mood today. Take care of the wall. That's it!"

As soon as Skyler finished speaking, he turned around and left. The waitress was stunned. "Manager, this..."

The manager turned around and glanced at her in irritation. "This is the second young master of our company. Pay more attention in the future!" The waitress' face flushed red at once when she thought about what she had said just now. Skyler was vandalizing the wall of his own hotel. They truly could not treat him as they would an ordinary guest!

Skyler returned to the room. He did not even bother to cast a single glance at Jocelyn.

However, the dinner did not continue for very long. Everyone left after eating.

Nobody drank too much during the dinner since the competition would be held on the next day. Everyone took turns making toasts to the judges and left after eating.

The few judges would all be staying in Hotel Quintus.

All the designers returned to their respective hotels as well.

The next morning, Jocelyn woke up early to have breakfast.

She had just arrived at the restaurant when she saw Davis and Yuni walking over. Three of them chose a table near the window.

Breakfast was provided in the form of a buffet. Jocelyn went to take some breakfast.

Jocelyn did not intend to eat much since the competition would be held in the morning.

She placed some tidbits on her plate. She then saw Davis and Yuni heading over.

Yuni was carrying a tray. There were three small bowls of congee on the tray.

Davis smiled as he handed a bowl over to Jocelyn. "This is pork congee. Yuni took three bowls for us. Do you want one?"

Jocelyn knew that Yuni was trying to get back on good terms with her. After Skyler shouted at her yesterday night, Yuni had an ashen look on her face when she saw Jocelyn. Jocelyn was not an unforgiving person. She nodded and said, "I'll have one!" Jocelyn ate the tidbits on her plate and had some of the congee. She felt that the pork congee in the bowl was exceptionally salty today. It tasted rather weird as well. She did not know what was going on. After all, the congee had been prepared by the hotel. She did not think much about it. She simply felt that the saltiness of the congee was so overpowering that she could not taste any of the pork in it. She stopped eating after having half of the bowl of congee. She then drank some mineral water to quench her thirst. After eating, Jocelyn and Yuni headed to the competition venue.

The competition was held at the hall located on the top floor of the Art and Technology Museum in the city center. Each of the seats was far apart from the other. There were dividers on the tables to prevent everyone from looking at each other's designs as well.

The competition started at 9 a.m. and ended at 5 p.m. The judges would bring lunch in for the participants.

The competition began. The mode of the competition resembled that of the national arts examination. However, it would last much longer than the examination.

The theme of today's competition was identical to the competition's name. The designers had to design a set of jewelry with the theme of the "heart of the ocean".

Jocelyn started to think and seek inspiration after getting the topic. The five judges sat down in the front row. They looked at the designers from time to time as they drew their

design drafts. The competition began. Skyler sat down on the seat nearest to the window and looked outside the window. It was unclear what he was thinking of.

Initially, he was extremely busy with work, so he would not accept invitations to act as a judge in activities. After all, it was a huge waste of time.

However, he had second thoughts after Jocelyn participated in the competition. Finally, he decided to become one of the judges for the competition.

His gaze landed on Jocelyn. Ever since he got a marriage certificate with this woman, a lot of things had unknowingly changed!

Time gradually passed by.

Jocelyn got inspired around forty minutes into the competition. She planned out how to draw her design draft.

However, she suddenly felt her heart race after drawing a few strokes on paper. She felt extremely uncomfortable all over.

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 168**

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

#### **Chapter 168**

##### **Chapter 168**

Jocelyn frowned tightly. Her neck felt rather itchy. She reached out her arm to scratch at it.

Her neck grew even itchier.

After a while, her face flushed red. She reached out her hand to feel her face. She felt extremely uncomfortable.

She closed her eyes in pain. She felt like her entire body was heating up.

Jocelyn was not a fool. She could clearly feel that something was wrong with her. This feeling felt extremely familiar. It felt like... she was allergic!



The more Jocelyn suffered, the clearer her mind was.

She thought about how everyone in the design department had a gathering in Luna Court when she previously won an award in a competition. Back then, everyone found out that she was allergic to seafood.

She then recalled the bowl of pork congee that Yuni had taken for her today morning.

She thought that the congee tasted weird back then, but she did not think much about it. That was because she usually did not eat seafood due to her allergy.

Now that she thought about it, there must be something wrong with that bowl of congee. She had gotten an allergic reaction after eating the seafood congee!

Jocelyn felt extremely infuriated. However, the competition was still going on right now. She could not look for Yuni to make her pay for what she had done.

She resisted the pain and started drawing her design draft.

When Skyler's gaze landed on Jocelyn's face once again, his expression instantly changed.

He took large strides toward Jocelyn and stood on tiptoes at her. "What happened to you?"

Everyone in the competition venue looked over at her curiously.

Jocelyn continued drawing while bearing the pain. She did not expect Skyler to suddenly come Over

She gritted her teeth and shook her head. "I'm fine!"

Skyler noticed that there were a lot of red spots on her face. There were red scratch marks on her face as well

She could not resist reaching out to scratch her face and neck while she spoke

Skyler's frown deepened as he said, "Tell me the truth. Otherwise, I'll send you out right nowis

Jocelyn raised her head to glance at Skyler. There was an exasperated expression on her face. "I

I might be having an allergic reaction. However, I can still work. Don't kick me out!"

After speaking, Jocelyn felt a wave of nausea. She almost vomited.

Skyler felt aggrieved and bad when he saw her in such a state. If he had not asked her to stop competing, she might not have told him the truth. Just then, a middle-aged judge walked over and said, "What happened?" Skyler had a heavy gaze in his eyes as he said, "She's having an allergic reaction. However, she insists on competing!" The middle-aged judge was rather worried. "The competition isn't the priority. Don't endanger yourself!"

Jocelyn gritted her teeth and said, "I can do it!"

The middle-aged judge raised his brow as a thoughtful expression appeared on his face." Alright, you can continue. If you really can't make it, don't force yourself to do it!" Jocelyn nodded and picked up her pencil stubbornly. She continued drawing swiftly.

Skyler cast a heavy gaze at her. His eyes were extremely dark.

He did not expect her to insist on competing in such a state.

Inexplicable emotions surged through his heart. He tried his best to calm down and look away from Jocelyn. He then turned around and walked toward the judges' seats.

Around ten minutes later, the screen of Skyler's phone lit up.

He got up and walked out. He came back with a box of medicine in his hands. He walked into the hall and headed straight toward Jocelyn. He threw the medicine on her table and said, "Take some allergy medicine first if you want to continue drawing!"

Jocelyn felt so itchy all over that she was about to go mad. She cast a grateful glance at Skyler when he extended a helping hand toward her and gave her the medicine. "Thank you!"

There was an unpleasant expression on Skyler's face as he said coldly, "I don't need you to thank me!"

Jocelyn took a bottle of mineral water and swallowed two pills. She then continued drawing the design draft.

Perhaps it was a psychological effect or perhaps it was truly the effect of the medicine. After ten minutes or so, Jocelyn's body no longer itched as badly as before.

However, the red spots on her body were still there. She still felt extremely nauseous. However, it was not as intense as it initially was.

Jocelyn resisted the discomfort with all her might and continued drawing at a faster pace.

The judges seated in front all knew about Jocelyn's condition. They did not expect her to continue drawing her design draft when she was in such a state. They all looked at her with gazes filled with admiration.

Time gradually passed by.

In the afternoon.

Lunch got sent over. Jocelyn did not eat anything at all. On one hand, she did not have the appetite to eat at all. On the other hand, she suddenly was not sure if Yuni was the one who had given her the bowl of seafood congee today morning.

She calmed down after taking the medicine. Suddenly, she thought of a problem.

Was Yuni so foolish to the extent that she would give her a bowl of congee with seafood in it so that she would get an allergic reaction when she already knew that Jocelyn was allergic to seafood?

That way, the first person that she would suspect after something like this happened would be Yuni.

If Yuni was not the one behind it, could there be a problem with her lunch as well?!

Jocelyn did not dare to take this risk. Although the medicine that Skyler sent over alleviated her allergic reaction temporarily, it was not a direct cure for her allergy. She still felt terrible. She only wanted to finish drawing the design draft and head to the hospital right now. The others had their lunch while Jocelyn continued drawing. The participants had a chance to go to the toilet during lunch. Jocelyn could not resist vomiting after she went to the toilet. She felt extremely weak.

Everyone at the competition venue now knew that Jocelyn was insisting on competing although she was having an allergic reaction. Some of them cast compassionate and sympathetic gazes at her. Of course, some of them cast gazes filled with distaste and mockery at her.

The competition ended at 5 p.m. Jocelyn finished drawing her design draft at 3p.m. After finishing her drawing, she handed in her design draft.

She handed in her draft and rushed out straight away. She rushed to the restroom and threw

The few judges took turns looking at her design draft. There were looks of extreme shock in their eyes. They must never have expected Jocelyn to be able to come up with such an outstanding design draft while she was not feeling well.

The competition would go on for another two more hours. Skyler told the other judges, "I'll send Jocelyn to the hospital first. It'll be bad if something happens to her!"

The other judges all knew that Jocelyn was from Prosperity Jewelry. They did not have any objections either.

Skyler walked out of the competition venue and waited for Jocelyn in front of the restroom.

After Jocelyn came out, Skyler looked at her and said, "Let's go. I'll send you to the hospital!"

Jocelyn felt terrible right now. She nodded weakly. Skyler took a step forward, but Jocelyn did not follow him. He turned around and saw Jocelyn supporting herself against the wall. Her legs were trembling slightly.

His heart hurt for her, but he could not resist speaking up, "Why are you acting all tough? I thought you were extremely capable!" Jocelyn did not have the energy to argue with him. "Wait, let me rest for a while!"

Skyler felt aggrieved and angered when he saw that she was not willing to seek help despite how weak she was feeling.

Suddenly, he took a step forward with a heavy gaze in his eyes. He then carried Jocelyn in his arms bridal style.

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 169**

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

#### **Chapter 169**

##### **Chapter 169**

Jocelyn was shocked. "Mr. Moore, what are you doing?" There was a cold expression on Skyler's face. "If you were a stranger, I'd still send you to the hospital given how terrible you look right now!" Jocelyn resisted the urge to throw up and said, "You can put me down! I can walk myself!" Skyler felt like choking her in rage. "Your legs are trembling so badly. Are you sure you can walk on your own?"

Jocelyn kept quiet for a while. Skyler exuded an icy aura as he carried Jocelyn and took large strides toward the car park. Jocelyn's face was pressed up against Skyler's chest.

She caught a whiff of the faint scent of mint on his body. At this moment, she felt rather at ease.

Skyler knew that Jocelyn had held on for such a long time only after eating some allergy pills. Her condition had not improved much. She must be suffering badly. He drove extremely quickly and sent Jocelyn to the nearest hospital.

Jocelyn found it harder and harder to breathe. She frowned and bit her lip. Skyler wished that they would reach the hospital soon. He stopped the car and realized that Jocelyn would not wake up. Skyler suddenly widened his eyes and shouted out, "Jocelyn!" Jocelyn did not react at all. Skyler unbuckled his seat belt immediately and took her in his arms. He then rushed toward the emergency room.

The doctor asked about Jocelyn's condition. "Why did the patient faint?" There was an extremely stiff expression on Skyler's face. "She's having an allergic reaction!"

"What is she allergic to?"

Skyler was stunned. He did not know about that! The doctor glanced at him without saying anything. He then pushed Jocelyn into the emergency room in a hurry.

Before the doors of the emergency room closed, Skyler could hear the doctor mentioning oxygen supply, the IV drip, ECG monitoring, and so on.

He leaned against the white-colored wall of the hospital. At this moment, he felt beyond anxious.

He felt extremely regretful right now. He knew that he was worried about Jocelyn, but he did not even know the type of food that she was allergic to!

Skyler waited outside for almost half an hour before Jocelyn got pushed out of the emergency room.

She had already regained consciousness. She glanced at Skyler weakly and closed her eyes again. The doctor looked at Skyler and said unhappily, "You can't take this so lightly in the future! She must seek medical help immediately if she has an allergic reaction. Otherwise, this may cause anaphylactic shock, which is likely to be life-threatening!"

Skyler nodded at once.

The doctor glanced at him and said, "After the patient receives her IV drip, I'll decide whether she gets to get discharged based on her condition!"

Skyler nodded and followed Jocelyn to the ward.

Jocelyn's eyes were tightly shut. It was as if she were asleep. Her face was pale, and she looked extremely tired. Skyler did not disturb her. When the IV drip was almost complete, Jocelyn seemed to feel better. She asked Skyler, "The competition must have ended, right?" Skyler looked at the time and said, "Yes, it's almost over. You've already submitted your draft. What are you worried about?"

Jocelyn smiled weakly and said, "It's fine, I was just asking for fun. What do you think about the design draft that I submitted for the competition?"

Skyler cast a shocked glance at her. "Are you still concerned about that right now?"

Jocelyn did not go against Skyler's words. She pursed her dry lips and said, "Of course, I'd care about the draft that I risked my life to complete!"

Skyler felt enraged after hearing what she said. "Are you going to disregard your own life just for a competition?"

Jocelyn felt somewhat guilty. "That isn't the case. I thought...that it wasn't as serious. Besides, didn't I take some allergy pills?"

Skyler did not want to continue throwing a tantrum at her since she was not feeling well. "What kind of food are you allergic to?"

After hearing what he said, Jocelyn answered, "Seafood." There was a cold expression on her face.

"You knew that you were allergic to seafood, and yet you still ate seafood?" Skyler looked at Jocelyn like she was out of her mind.

Jocelyn did not mind. A heavy gaze filled her eyes and she said, "Someone must have schemed against me. Everyone in the design department found out that I was allergic to seafood during the team dinner that we had. There must be seafood in the congee that I had today morning, but the person that gave me the congee told me that it was pork congee. I don't eat seafood, so I couldn't tell..."

After hearing what Jocelyn said, Skyler's expression darkened.

"Who did you have breakfast with?"

"Director Lang and Yuni Shaw!"

Skyler's pupils constricted as a dangerous expression flashed across his face.

He thought that this was just a one-off accident, but he did not expect it to be part of someone's scheme.

Darkness shrouded his face as he said, "Rest well, I'll investigate this matter." Jocelyn could not help but speak up, "I can look into it myself!" An unpleasant expression appeared on Skyler's face. "What's wrong? Are you afraid that I'd bluff you since I might not be able to find out who's behind it?"

Jocelyn pursed her lips as a genuine expression appeared on her face. "No, aren't you afraid that I'd harbor ulterior motives toward you? You'd better not help me. Otherwise, I'll overthink if you keep helping me out!"

Skyler's handsome face instantly darkened. He gritted his teeth in anger as he exclaimed, "Why are you being so ungrateful!" Besides, he had started regretting telling her not to harbor any ulterior motives toward him! However, he valued his own dignity. He would not say those words out loud. Jocelyn pursed her lips and frowned slightly. "Mr. Moore, I've always been extremely ungrateful. Didn't you know that when you helped me previously?" Skyler was so angered that he felt like hitting someone. His voice was extremely stiff as he said, "As long as we're still married, anything that happens to you will be a hit to my reputation, got it?" Jocelyn was stunned. She understood that he was only helping her for his own reputation. "Thank you!" Jocelyn thanked him while looking at him intently. Skyler felt rather frustrated. He said coldly, "It's fine. Besides, I'm not only helping you for my own sake, but since the company made you participate in the competition, we won't allow anyone to play tricks behind our backs!" After speaking, Skyler regretted it immediately! He turned around. There was a distraught expression on his face. He felt worse. What was he saying?!

When Jocelyn heard what he said, she did not know what to say in return.

The atmosphere instantly grew heavier.

Just then, someone pushed open the door to the ward.

## **Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 170**

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

**Chapter 170**

**Chapter 170**

Davis rushed into the room with a panicked expression on his face. "Jocelyn, are you alright?" Yuni had just told him that Jocelyn was feeling unwell.

He felt highly regretful. If it were not for his carelessness, this might not have happened to Jocelyn. Skyler was extremely dissatisfied with Davis. An unpleasant expression appeared on his face when he recalled that Jocelyn had had breakfast with him.

He cast a dark look at Davis and spoke to him in an angered tone, "She would have lost her life if she waited for you to find out about it and send her to the hospital! Do you still think that she's alright?!"

Davis looked at Jocelyn with a guilty expression on his face. "I'm sorry, Jocelyn. I just found out about it!"

Jocelyn shook her head and said, "It's alright, this has nothing to do with you. I wasn't careful!"

Skyler felt extremely irked when he heard what Jocelyn said. He frowned and glanced at Jocelyn. He then huffed coldly, turned around, and walked outside. Davis pursed his lips and asked, "Jocelyn, what's wrong with President Moore?" Jocelyn's gaze flashed as she said, "He might be in a bad mood!"

Davis nodded and said, "However, to be honest, you're lucky that President Moore was there today!"

Jocelyn hummed affirmatively without saying anything else.

Davis pondered upon it and spoke up, "Lexie found out about your allergy. She's on the way to Greene City now!"

Jocelyn frowned and asked, "How did she find out?"

Davis felt rather embarrassed. "I received a call from her when I found out about your allergy. I was worried about you, so I told her about your condition."

Jocelyn knew that Davis was doing this for her sake. She pursed her lips and said, "Help me fetch her from the airport later. I'm still waiting for the results of the Ocean Heart Jewelry Competition to be released. You can bring her around the city!"

Davis nodded and said, "Sure, I'll do that right now!"

Jocelyn nodded.

Davis rushed to the airport after visiting Jocelyn at the hospital for a while.



Jocelyn closed her eyes. She wanted to look at the IV drip, but she fell asleep unknowingly. She did not even know when the drip needle got removed from her hand.

When Jocelyn woke up again, she saw Skyler sitting on the sofa of the ward. The light cast a

shadow on his side profile. Somehow, he looked rather down. Jocelyn felt like speaking after waking up. However, her throat was extremely dry. Before she could say anything, Skyler noticed that she was awake.

“How are you?” Skyler raised his head and looked at her silently.

Jocelyn pursed her lips and spoke out in a dry voice, “I feel much better now!” Skyler got up and took a cup of water for her. “Drink some water first!

Jocelyn watched as he handed a cup of water over to her. Somehow, she felt extremely warm. Perhaps she was feeling emotionally vulnerable since she was not feeling well.

Jocelyn accepted the glass of water and took a couple of sips of water. She thanked Skyler intently. “Mr. Moore, regardless of everything that happened in the past, I still have to thank you for everything that you’ve done today. If it weren’t for you, I might have really...”

Skyler could not help but frown after hearing what she said. His voice turned icier as well. “Thank me properly if you want to. Don’t bring up any nonsense!”

Jocelyn pursed her lips. Suddenly, she did not feel like speaking at all.

Just then, her phone rang.

“Hello!”

“Jocelyn, how are you feeling?”

“I’m alright. I’ve recovered now. When did you get off the plane? Have you found Davis?”

“Not yet. I called you as soon as I got off the phone. I’ll look for Davis now. See you later!”

“Alright, see you later!” Jocelyn tried to hang up on the call after speaking.

Lexie suddenly spoke up, “Jocelyn!”

Jocelyn was stunned. “Huh?”

Lexie's cold voice was tinged with irritation. "I almost forgot this. I called you to tell you about something. Here's a reminder. I saw Giada Crain just now. Wasn't she the one who tried to exchange your design draft previously? Be careful. I'm afraid that she'll try to scheme against you again this time!"

Jocelyn raised her brow and asked, "She's in Greene City?"

Lexie nodded and said, "Yes, she was on the same flight as me. I saw her, but I don't think she noticed me!"

"Okay, I got it. Look for Davis first. He should be waiting for you at the airport entrance!" Jocelyn said.

Lexie paused for a few seconds and suddenly spoke up, "Alright, I saw him!"

Jocelyn wanted to say something else, but she realized that Lexie had already hung up on the

call.

Greene City Airport.

When Lexie saw Davis, the light in her gaze instantly dimmed. That was because she saw Yuni and Davis standing in the bend of the corridor a short distance away from her. Lexie could clearly see them from where she was. However, they could not see her. Yuni reached out her hand to hold Davis's hand, and Davis did not reject her advances either. Although Yuni was acting suspiciously, Davis did not shoo her away. There was an expression of tolerance on his face as well.

Lexie did not know when both of them had become so close to each other. Her heart sank as her eyes reddened. She pursed her lips and stood where she was. She did not know what she should do.

She thought that she was extremely strong and capable of accepting anything. However, when she saw Davis approaching someone else, it felt like her heart was being stabbed through by a knife. She felt terribly upset.

She bit her lip and turned around. She wanted to hide and come out after they finished speaking. However, just then, Yuni grabbed Davis' arm and shook it. She spoke in a coquettish tone, "After we send Lexie to the hospital so that she can visit Miss White, can you accompany me to the mall?"

Lexie was rooted to the spot. She suddenly stopped walking. Suddenly, she wanted to find out if Davis really intended to disregard Jocelyn's condition just to accompany this woman.

