

# Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 17

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

### Chapter 17

Jocelyn told him the truth. "I'm moving out!"

Michael spoke to her in a cold tone, "Did we mistreat you in any way? Did we not give you a room to live in?"

Jocelyn pursed her lips and was just about to say something when Lily interrupted her. "Jocelyn White, you b\*tch! Stop acting like you're a good person after getting everything that you've wanted! You've sued me in return now that you're part of Prosperity Jewelry. Since you're doing so well now, how dare you be so pretentious and act so arrogantly in front of father?!"

Lily's gaze was so furious that it felt like she was about to burst into flames any moment.

Michael shouted coldly, "That's enough, Lily!"

Lily stared at Jocelyn with red-rimmed eyes. She did not say anything.

Michael continued staring at Jocelyn. "Must you leave?"

Jocelyn recalled Skyler's words and said, "I must!"

Michael's gaze flashed as he asked, "Since when did you know Skyler Moore?"

Jocelyn told him truthfully, "Two days ago!"

"How's the relationship between both of you?" Michael asked in an exceptionally calm tone.

Jocelyn was stunned. "We're alright!"

Michael suddenly burst out into laughter. "Right, if both of you weren't on good terms, how would he let you join Prosperity Jewelry and help you to sue Lily?"

Jocelyn stared at her father's smile. She felt that there were hidden implications behind his words, which caused chills to creep down her spine. She wanted to leave as soon as possible. "Father, is there anything else?"

The smile on Michael's face diminished after he heard what she said. "Yes, can you withdraw the lawsuit and not sue Lily?"

Jocelyn stiffened. Although she knew that Lily was the only one that Michael cared about, she did not expect him to make such a direct request from her.

She felt slightly angered at her father. "Lily was the one who plagiarized my work, yet she was the first one who tried to sue me instead. Besides, I've joined Prosperity Jewelry now. Prosperity Jewelry wants to help me clear my name since they won't allow designers with unclean records to join their design department. I don't control these things!"

A cold glint flashed across Michael's gaze. "Really? In that case, can you help Lily out and beg President Moore for mercy? Can you ask him not to be so harsh on Lily?"

Michael stared at Jocelyn. He then paused and said, "After all, Lily is your sister! Besides, you've posted so much evidence online. Everyone is sending Lily hate online right now. Lily doesn't even dare to leave the house. Isn't that enough for you?"

Jocelyn frowned when she heard her father's forceful tone. "I'll ask President Moore about it. I'm leaving now!"

Jocelyn dragged her luggage with her and tried to leave after she spoke to him.

Michael grabbed Jocelyn's luggage and stared at her for a few seconds. "Alright, you can leave if you want to, but stay back for a meal first. Anyways, Chad will be coming over later. After having a meal together, I'll ask the chauffeur to fetch you to where your new address!"

There was a slight change in Jocelyn's expression. She could tell the implication behind his words. He wanted her to meet up with the notorious second young master of the Jones family to discuss their arranged marriage.

"It's fine, I don't feel like eating together today..." Before Jocelyn could finish speaking, Michael interrupted her.

He spoke to her in a heavy tone with a cold expression on his face. "What's wrong? Can't you even bear to eat with me now? Lily was the one who plagiarized your work, but was I the one who ordered her to do so?"

Jocelyn raised her head to look at Michael. "Will you be willing to let me go after dinner?"

Michael looked at her and said, "Of course. I can't tie you here, right?"

Jocelyn's mood dampened as she let go of her luggage.

Lily's gaze trailed after her like a venomous snake. However, she did not come forward to speak up against her.

Chad Jones arrived soon after. A satisfied expression appeared on his face as soon as he saw Jocelyn.

"Miss White, let's introduce ourselves. I'm Chad Jones!" Chad fixed his heavy gaze on Jocelyn.

Jocelyn found his gaze repulsive. "I'm Jocelyn White!" She said with a cold expression on her face.

Chad inched closer and leaned against her. "Miss White, don't be so cold to me. Let's get along!"

Jocelyn frowned and glanced at Chad. She then got up and headed to the washroom.

Luckily, dinner was prepared pretty quickly. Chad did not have the chance to pester her again.

After sitting down at the dining table, Jocelyn simply wanted to quickly finish having her meal so that she could leave the White household at once.

However, the more she ate, the drowsier she felt. She sensed that something was wrong, and struggled to stand up. "Father, I feel a little uncomfortable..."

Finally, she collapsed on the dining table before she could finish speaking.

None of them looked surprised to see Jocelyn passing out at the dining table.

Michael had a nonchalant expression on his face. It was as if he had expected that this would happen a long time ago. He said coldly, "Chad, carry her back to her room!"