Ma'am, The World Is Waiting For Your Divorce Chapter 91

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

Chapter 91

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Jocelyn was stunned. Since when was she Skyler's companion?

Lexie had loosened her grip and was standing to the side waiting for her.

Jocelyn was just about to raise her question when she noticed Skyler's warning gaze and quietly shut up

Skyler placed his hand on her waist. To outside eyes, he was practically half-hugging her into his embrace. They looked very close.

He looked at Yvonne coldly. "Can you leave already?"

Yvonne was resentful as she looked toward Jim.

Jim was already smiling as he went to pester Lexie. "Xixi, I didn't think we'd meet here!"

Lexie's expression was cold, like she did not want to see him.

Jim touched his nose sheepishly. "Aw, don't be so cold!"

Lexie remained cold as usual, treating him like air.

Yvonne looked at Skyler, aggrieved, and noted that he was expressionless as always.

She finally glared at Jocelyn and turned away angrily.

Jocelyn looked at Skyler. "Mr. Moore, can you explain what's going on?"

A look of disgust flashed across Skyler's face. "She knew I didn't have a female companion and tried to get involved. It wouldn't be good for me to lose my cool at someone else's dinner!"

Jocelyn pulled away from Skyler and sighed helplessly. "Mr. Moore, how could you do this? Yvonne already hates me to begin with and I'm afraid she'll loathe me to the bone now!"

Skyler felt the touch disappear from his hand and he felt a faint loss in his heart.

He raised his eyebrows and looked at Jocelyn. "What? Are you afraid?"

Jocelyn pressed her lips together. "That's not true. I just don't think you needed to do this. In fact, you could have sent her away by making up an excuse!"

Skyler's expression was conflicted as he looked at Jocelyn He did not say anything.

Of course, he would not tell Jocelyn that he saw Zayn coming toward Jocelyn again just now, he was obviously coming to look for her

He was subconsciously unhappy and without much thought, he immediately pulled Jocelyn over as a shield

Sure enough, the moment he pulled Jocelyn into his arms, Zayn's footsteps stilled and he turned away

Jocelyn's eyes flashed. "President Moore, are you unhappy that I said that?"

Skyler shifted his gaze, not looking at her. His expression turned indifferent. "You don't have the ability to affect my mood that easily, but you don't seem to understand one thing. You should have stepped up without hesitation when I needed you as a shield instead of saying that I should have made up excuses to find a way!"

His gaze fell onto her face. "Do you not think that as someone who is in a marriage with me, you are supposedly the most suitable person for me to use to refuse other women? Why shouldn't I use you, my wife, who is responsible for this, rather than someone else instead?"

Jocelyn glanced at Skyler's expression, which seemed to say, "I don't have so much free time to find other excuses!

Her expression shifted again. "Alright, Mr. Moore, you're right!"

Skyler hummed in agreement. "You will follow me for the rest of the dinner party!"

Jocelyn pressed her lips tight as she smiled. "Alright, that's no problem!"

In her heart, she thought bitterly about how unexpectedly that after working for a long time, she would become a tool after coming to the Claude family's dinner tonight!

Jocelyn followed Skyler around for the remaining of the dinner.

Not only did she help Skyler ward off a large number of conniving individuals, but no men also bothered her either.

Halfway through the birthday dinner, several couples suddenly proposed to leave in a hurry.

The Claude family members thought that some emergency had occurred for them and did not keep them

At this moment, however, Jocelyn who was beside Skyler clearly sensed something off with her body

Jocelyn paid it no heed at first, she just thought she was running a fever.

Her face was red and her body was getting hot.

She consoled herself, saying that it was just a fever and to endure a little more before bidding Zayn farewell

In the end, her body got worse

Skyler heard movement from her and his ear twitched as he automatically turned around to look at her

The moment he did, his hand inadvertently telt Jocelyn's arm

He immediately realized that something was wrong with her Her body was really holi

He grabbed Jocelyn's ann and tell her forehead "Do you have a lever?"

She gasped haid "I dont know! It's it uncomfortable!"

Skyler frowned hercely "I'll tell the Claudes and take you to a doctor!"

Jocelyn nodded with discomfort. "Un!"

Skyler was a little worried and said to Jim and Lexie, "You two look after her first, I'll be right back!"

Skyler said his greetings to the elders of the Claude family and quickly came back.

When he did, he noted that Jocelyn's body had gone weak and her hands were on the buffet table.

It looked like she could hardly stand.

His expression was a little solemn. "Can you still walk?"

Jocelyn nodded, turning around in a daze to begin walking.

In the end, she even got the direction wrong. Skyler pulled her over unhappily. When his hand ended up touching Jocelyn's skin, he suddenly felt that something was wrong.

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What Skyler sensed was that...

It did not look like a fever, but instead...

He then only recalled that Jocelyn had no experience in life under her and was only 20 years old. She probably did not know what was going on at all! She just kept saying that she felt discomfort!

However, who would dare make a move on Jocelyn so openly at this dinner with so many people around? That said, Jocelyn was not a fool. Did she drink something someone else gave her?

Countless thoughts flashed through Skyler's mind in an instant and Jocelyn could barely stand anymore.

Skyler knew that if Jocelyn found out that she made a fool of herself in public tomorrow, she would be devastated considering the type of person she was.

Taking advantage of others' inattention, he immediately wrapped her up in his ams. Raising his hand, he began to position her to get a better grip on her.

Then, he quickly picked Jocelyn up and walked out.

Lynn had been secretly watching Jocelyn and did not expect her to be with Skyler.

However, it was fine as long as the man with her was not Zayn.

Lynn did not care but Zayn noticed Skyler's actions.

He practically ran over and stopped Skyler. "Mr. Moore, what are you doing? What have you done to Jocelyn?"

Hearing Zayn calling out her name so familiarly, Skyler felt a little uncomfortable.

He looked at Zayn calmly and said, "She has low blood sugar and fainted. I'm going to take her to the hospital. What's wrong? Would Director Claude like to come with?"

Zayn was stunned. It was his mother's birthday party today and if he left, he would receive a tongue-lashing

However, before even waiting for him to say something, Lexie had come over. "Director Claude, I'll accompany Jocelyn You can head back first!"

Zayn let out a sigh of relief "That's good Go to the hospital with Jocelyn and inform me when she wakes up!

Lexie nodded

Skyler carried Jocelyn out and immediately put her in the front passenger seat

He was just about to climb into the driver's seat when Lexie stopped him.

Lexie said coldly, "Mr Moore, just what happened to Jocelyn?"

In his heart, Skyler did not want others to know that Jocelyn drank something she should not

have.

He knew that Lexie should be privy to his relationship with Jocelyn and immediately said," What's wrong? Are you afraid I'll hurt her? If I really want to do something to her, do you think she'd still be safe now?"

Lexie was stunned and subconsciously stepped aside.

After all, Skyler's words were not unreasonable.

She watched Skyler drive and leave with Jocelyn. Then, she turned around to leave.

Jim had caught up. "Xixi, you're just a woman, it's dangerous for you to go back at night. Let me send you back!"

Lexie ignored him.

Jim pressed on. "Xixi, why don't you answer me? Also, you accepted my friend request before but did you accidentally remove me? Would you like to add each other again?"

Lexie turned to look at him. Her expression was so cold, that water could drip out from it. "It was

on purpose, couldn't you tell?"

"Ah!" As soon as Jim opened his mouth, he saw Lexie get into a nearby car. She immediately started it then sped up and leave.

Jim looked up at the sky with a melancholic expression. It was hard to hit on a cold woman!

It was so challenging, however!

Skyler had already called the family doctor to Villa No. 1. But Jocelyn woke up halfway.

Discomfited, she stretched out her hand to tear her dress.

Skyler was not a saint after all.

Jocelyn sounded like she was crying. "Where... where is this?"

Skyler was trying very hard to control himself. His voice was a little hoarse as he said, "We're on the road, we're heading back to Villa No. 1. The doctor is already waiting!"

Although Jocelyn had never experienced some things before, she was at the end of the day, not so naive that she was dumb,

She also likely knew what was wrong with herself!

She mumbled in discomfort like she was crying but also sounded seductive somehow.

The veins in Skyler's forehead twitched slightly If one did not notice his countenance and the veins on his hands, they would think that he was not affected at all!

Jocelyn cried in a low and strained voice, "Sky Skyler!"

Skyler's voice was incredibly low. "Yes I'm here!"

Jocelyn's hand suddenly grabbed Skyler's arm, and her voice seemed to beg. "It's so uncomfortable!"

The scene on the night of their marriage flashed through Skyler's brain. He suddenly struggled to control the yearning in his heart. His voice sounded rock bottom as he choked out dully, "Jocelyn, I can help you!"

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Jocelyn grabbed his arm and his body went slightly stiff. She still retained a trace of lucidity, however.

In a trance, she recalled that Skyler seemed to have told her not to have any funny ideas about him!

She as though woke up a little. Although she was in so much discomfort, she let go of Skyler's hand as if it burned.

She murmured unconsciously, "No need!"

Skyler felt her move and a touch of loss flashed across his eyes. So it seemed that she was this unwilling to be with him...

He gripped the steering wheel tightly. "Alright, no need then!"

Jocelyn clawed at the backrest of the passenger seat incessantly.

She was trying hard to endure, to hold herself back from jumping Skyler."

He suddenly stepped on the brakes. He asked himself why was it so upsetting even though they were both married!

She was already his wife and it was only right that he help her!

Skyler unbuckled his seat belt then turned and looked at the passenger seat. His voice was very soft. "Jocelyn, let me help you, alright?"

This was completely different from his "I can help you" attitude at the beginning.

Jocelyn ended up crying from the discomfort but she still shook her head stubbornly.

Her little face looked fragile and breathtaking under the neon light outside the window.

Skyler reached out and took her arm.

Jocelyn could have endured it but when she felt the cold touch from Skyler, she seemed to have gone crazy and could no longer control herself.

She immediately lunged at Skyler as she muttered to herself unconsciously. "Help me!"

Skyler could no longer control himself He kissed Jocelyn's red lips directly

Jocelyn's mind went hazier but subconsciously, she seemed to feel that she had forgotten a very important thing

Her brain was all a mush at Skyler's kiss and she felt herself surrounded by light mint flavor

Skyler held Jocelyn's slender waist as if he could snap it in hall instantly

When he finally reached out to lift up Jocelyn's evening dress, Jocelyn suddenly remembered

what she had forgotten!

If something really happened between her and Skyler, more so in this case, Skyler might think that she had deliberately used this means to become a real Mrs. Moore!

Even at this moment, Jocelyn still remembered not to have indecent thoughts about this man! Jocelyn's hazy mind suddenly cleared up.

She was going insane with discomfort but she was also afraid of it. She was afraid that Skyler would look at her with contempt. To Jocelyn, he said, "Don't have any indecent thoughts about me, don't use this kind of indecent means either!"

Even if she were to explain herself, he might not listen! Both her and Skyler had brought up "indecent thoughts" too many times that it had been branded in her heart!

Jocelyn suddenly pushed Skyler away.

Skyler was already worked up when he was suddenly pushed away. He frowned fiercely." Jocelyn... What are you doing?!"

Jocelyn pulled off the brooch in front of her chest and immediately used the pin of the brooch to scratch her arm.

In an instant, her arm bled, and the pain woke her up.

Her face was red from embarrassment and exertion as she looked straight at Skyler. "Take... take me to the hospital... Thank you!"

Skyler stared at her and it was like someone poured a basin of cold water onto his head.

He looked at the blood on Jocelyn's arm and his gaze was solemn.

Jocelyn was in so much discomfort. She had just felt Skyler's body heat and it felt very comfortable. She could not help but want to lean into Skyler.

She looked at her arm with determination. Holding the brooch, she made two more strokes next to the original wound

Skyler's pupils contracted slightly, and his body froze. His voice was almost furious. "Stop it!"

He never would have thought that Jocelyn would do such a thing to herself just to not have anything to do with him!

He should have known that this woman was not only cruel to others but also cruel to herself!

Jocelyn had no time to take Skyler's reaction into account, she was short of breath, "Take me to... the... hospital!"

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Skyler felt angry and suffocated. He suddenly turned his head, no longer looking at Jocelyn. His heart sank completely. "No need, we're not far from Villa No. 1 now. The family doctor is already there!"

With that, he suppressed his emotions and tried to keep himself from getting angry. The car was covering hundreds of miles in an instant as it sped toward Villa No. 1.

In all honesty, Skyler was absolutely livid to have been pushed away in that situation.

It was not only frustration from being interrupted emotionally, it was also his self-esteem being insulted.

What could he do though? Jocelyn was not willing even in her predicament!

Skyler could have any woman; to take advantage of someone when they were in danger would be absolutely classless!

What was more, he had always been able to have anyone he wanted!

He just wanted to help her!

Jocelyn's mind was muddled but she had engraved in her mind that nothing could happen between her and Skyler. She had forgotten that before their marriage, they had agreed that now they had to fulfill their duties as husband and wife!

Yet, Skyler. Jocelyn was even able to hurt herself to snap out of it in such circumstances. How could he have any desirous thoughts about Jocelyn!

It was likely that this would never happen again in their entire lifetime!

The car soon arrived at Villa No. 1.

Although Skyler was extremely angry, he still carried Jocelyn off the car.

However, he went stiff all over when Jocelyn's arm wrapped around his neck and her hot breath hit his neck and shoulder.

Skyler closed his eyes, walked guickly with her in his arms, and went upstairs.

The doctor examined Jocelyn, then bandaged the wound on her arm and gave her some medicine. He even gave her a sedative before leaving.

Skyler sent the doctor off,

"Is there nothing wrong with her body?" Skyler looked solemn.

The doctor replied, "All and all, she's fine Based on your description, Miss White clearly ingested a slow-acting drug, that is to say, it wouldn't cause any obvious symptoms in the early stages but when symptoms show, it would already have entered into the bloodstream. Even stomach pumping would not have removed it!"

The doctor paused before continuing, "This is also the reason why I suggested to Mr. Moore that

you bring her home. Moreover, I am very familiar with the ingredients of that drug. The antidote I brought has been specially prepared by me. As long as it is not the latest one, my antidote can relieve the effects of essentially all drugs of this nature!"

The doctor had worked as a full-time family doctor for many families within the upperclass society and this kind of occurrence was common. His treatment methods had been continuously improved with every case he saw. Essentially, the antidote he brought was effective against this line of drugs.

Skyler let out a sigh of relief when he heard this.

The doctor looked at him. "Finally, Mr. Moore, please pay attention. If Miss White's condition deteriorates, only you can tell me or she will suffer. Otherwise, even if you send her to the hospital, you would have to need to bring a sample of the drug. This is the only thing you can do!"

Skyler nodded. "I understand!"

He figured that even if things really were to get worse, Jocelyn would suffer in silence. She had obviously demonstrated it on the road just now!

Skyler sent the doctor away and Jim called.

"Skyler, is Miss White all right? I saw you leave just now, you looked like you were carrying her!" Jim's voice was casual.

His eyes had constantly been on Lexie and he did not pay any attention to Jocelyn.

When he got home, he recalled Skyler mentioning that Jocelyn had hypoglycemia.

Skyler's expression was really dark. "Something she had at the banquet was off!"

Jim's smile froze for a moment. "You don't say, who did it? Who would dare do something during this occasion? Besides, haven't you been by her side all the time today?"

Skyler's voice was cold. "I still don't know who did it but they better not let me find out!"

Although there was only a certificate between him and Jocelyn, those who dare scheme against

him would have to pay the price!

Not to mention, Skyler had to look for someone to vent his anger since Jocelyn had stopped him!

Skyler hung up the call from Jim and called Yale to ask him to investigate who drugged Jocelyn tonight

After the call, he went back to the bedroom to see Jocelyn.

The redness on Jocelyn's face seemed to have faded after a while.

Skyler knew then that the medicine the family doctor had brought had really worked

The next morning, Skyler was awakened by the ringing of his cellphone

He answered the call and his first reaction was to think that Yale had found out what happened.

Unexpectedly, however, the caller was his father, Zachariah Keele.

Skyler's voice carned the grogginess of having just woken up, "Dad, did something happen for you

to call me?"

Zachariah frowned. "Did you only just wake up?"

Skyler brought the cellphone away from his ear and looked at the time. Only then did he find that it was past 10 in the morning.

He rubbed his forehead and sat up. "I slept a little late last night. What's the matter? What can I do for you?"

He waited for the redness on Jocelyn's face to dissipate last night before only leaving her room.

Zachariah snorted coldly. "You are really wild now. You have established your own company and are so capable now, aren't you? You don't even come back home. We said we'd introduce you to a partner but you insist on marrying Josie!

"Fine then, as long as you like her, it's a good match anyway. Go get married, but it's been so long and I don't see you bringing anyone back home. The marriage is left in the air. What are you doing out there all day?"

Skyler was annoyed and could not help frowning. "Dad, did you call me for something?!"

Zachariah heard that his son's tone was off and immediately became angry. "What else if not you not coming home! Your mother nags in my ear every day. You think I'd say so much otherwise?!"

The sleepiness completely dissipated from Skyler and he was somewhat helpless. "I'll go home in two days. Is there anything else? Also, Josie and I are impossible. We've completely separated!"

Hearing that his son's attitude had improved, Zachariah eased his tone. "I called you to remind you not to use Jocelyn White from that company of yours too much!"

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Skyler's gaze sank and a dark light flashed in his eyes. "Dad, why do you say that?"

Zachariah snorted. "I was invited to be a judge for the Dawnlight Jewelry Competition this time. I was free this morning so I flipped through the drafts from the competition just now. Unexpectedly, I saw the design by Jocelyn from your company!

"You helped give her a name back then and helped her file a lawsuit. You even recruited her into your company. I wondered what kind of talent she is but, in the end, she's just mediocre passing off as a genius. I don't get her design. To tell you the truth, she wouldn't even be able to pass the first round with that level. You need to improve your eye for people!"

Skyler's frowned deeply. He has practically gone through all of Jocelyn's design drafts.

She was not the kind of person to play at things. Each of her designs had practically been spiritual.

Yet, based on his father's reputation, it was impossible for him falsely accuse a small, unknown

designer!

What went wrong?

Countless thoughts flashed through Skyler's mind for a moment.

He asked, "Dad, could you take a picture of Jocelyn's design and send it to me for a look?"

Zachariah's tone was unpleasant. "Why? Did you think I would set her up?"

Skyler was speechless. "I just want to have a look!"

"Since you are so stubborn, I'll let you look!" Zachariah's tone was a little blunt.

Skyler sighed helplessly. "Thanks, Dad!"

Zachariah snorted softly. "Don't thank me, there's no need. Come back more often. Your brother will be coming home soon. Spare your brother the nagging in his ears from your mother about you being unfilial!"

Skyler thought of his mother and his expression softened. "Alright, I'll go home when I have time!"

Not long after hanging up, Zachariah sent a photo over.

Skyler looked at the design draft on his cellphone and frowned slightly. If Jocelyn had drawn this

design draft, then her standards were too low.

Lily White had plagiarized almost all of Jocelyn's works in the past two years however and he had seen all of them. There was no way her standards have dropped.

Or could it be that Jocelyn was out of ideas and could no longer come up with good designs so she used a bad design draft as such to make up for it?

Skyler pondered for a long time. He figured rather than thinking here and might as well ask

Jocelyn.

After washing up, Skyler knocked on the door and found that Jocelyn's room was empty.

When he came downstairs, he saw Jocelyn sitting on the sofa while having fun with the little white cat.

Skyler's eyes shone. That situation had just occurred last night yet she could already be so carefree today.

Was she strong or did she not have a care about what happened at all?

Skyler realized he was becoming more and more curious about Jocelyn.

He had just walked to the sofa and before he even said anything, he saw Whitie zip past front of Jocelyn and then scurrying away from him.

Skyler's handsome face contorted a little. Was he that terrible?

This kitten was a little ingrate. He was the one who had brought it home!

Jocelyn tumed around and noticed Skyler at a glance. "Mr. Moore, you're awake!"

When Skyler heard this, he was inexplicably displeased. He snorted with a straight face. "What do you mean by this? Do you think I got up too late?"

Jocelyn looked innocent. "How could Mr. Moore think so?! I just asked a casual question!"

Skyler was surprised, he did not expect that. "I don't think you were saying that simply. Also, you're the reason I woke up so late!"

Jocelyn was stunned and immediately recalled what happened last night. Her face turned red and she subconsciously bowed her head and said in a muffled voice, "Thank you, Mr. Moore, for last night, and I'm sorry for troubling Mr. Moore!"

Although she had been confused at that time, she did not forget that both of them kissed in the

car

Thinking of the scene from that time, her face was aflame.

Skyler saw her face turn red as if he had deliberately mentioned what happened last night to make her shy and embarrassed.

He was even angrier "Forget it, let's not talk about this first, take a look at this design first!"

Jocelyn took Skyler's cellphone and saw the design draft in the photo.

The blush on her face had not completely disappeared but she looked at Skyler curiously. "Mr. Moore, does this design have anything to do with me? Do you want me to help modify it?"

Skyler was upset. In the end, he immediately realized that something was wrong when he heard Jocelyn's words

He stared at Jocelyn "You don't recognize this design?"

Jocelyn asked, "Should I?"

Skyler was weighing every passing minute in his mind. It was obvious that Jocelyn's design draft

had likely been tampered with.

As he had said, how could Jocelyn submit a sub-standard design to a competition!

It turned out that someone had changed it.

He frowned. Why were things happening to this woman all the time?!

Jocelyn saw Skyler's heavy gaze, his expression looked conflicted. She then sensed that he had not shown her the design draft for no reason.

She could not help but say, "Mr. Moore, what's wrong with this design?"

Skyler did not beat around the bush. He looked up at Jocelyn. "This is the design draft you handed in for your participation in the Dawnlight Jewelry Competition this time!"

Jocelyn had been very curious but it instantly changed. "How can it be?!"

How could she not know the design draft she had handed in?

However, she quickly realized something. If Skyler mentioned it, even showing a design draft to her, it meant that her design has been switched!

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Jocelyn had an extremely unpleasant look on her face. "This is not my design. Wait a minute."

After Jocelyn finished speaking, she hurried upstairs to get her laptop.

She had a scanned copy of her design draft on her laptop.

Jocelyn went downstairs with the laptop, quickly turned it on, and displayed the design she drew. Then, she turned the laptop over and showed it to Skyler. "This is the design draft I handed in that day."

Skyler breathed a sigh of relief when he saw the design on the laptop.

This was the level of skill that Jocelyn should have.

His eyes twinkled when he saw that Jocelyn looked a little anxious and angry. "Then when do you think your design draft got swapped?"

Jocelyn shook her head with an unpleasant look on her face and tried to recall the scene of the day. "I finished the design draft, packaged it directly, and took it to the front desk so they could post it out. The company would send out all their parcels from the front desk. Maybe something went wrong in the process.

"There are only three possibilities of how the design draft could be swapped. Either there was a problem at the front desk, or there is a problem with the courier delivery process, or the person who received the parcel at the Dawnlight Jewelry Competition swapped it," Jocelyn calmly said as she analyzed.

Skyler saw that although she was anxious, she was still able to analyze calmly and her analysis was clear and logical

Skyler raised his eyebrows. "Even if you are right, only the first segment out of the three is easy to investigate. After all, this happened in the company and you can look at the surveillance footage at any time. However, the remaining two won't be so easy."

Jocelyn listed her head suddenly to look at Skyler. "Will the company care about this kind of thing?"

Skyler stared straight at Jocelyn and stayed silent for two seconds. Then, he nodded. "Yes. The company will not allow anything like sabotaging design drafts to happen. This is not only related to the designer's reputation but it's also related to the company's reputation."

Jocelyn let out a sigh of relief "That's good Even though I can look into it myself, it'll be tough because I have no support. I'll appreciate it if the company is willing to help me investigate."

Skyler hummed lowly "You don't have to be. This is the company's responsibility. However, have you ever thought about what would happen if I didn't find out through others that this wasn't your design draft and your skills are being doubted?"

Jocelyn replied calmly. "I'll be eliminated at the preliminary and no one will know what kind of design draft I submitted"

Skyler looked at her. "You know things well."

Jocelyn looked at him neither obsequiously nor superciliously. "This is so obvious. However, according to your analysis, Mr. Moore, the person who swapped the design draft obviously wants to eliminate me at the preliminary. Plus, she wants me to be eliminated without a trace. So, her goal is to not let me win, right?"

Skyler lifted his eyebrow in astonishment to look at her. He did not think that Jocelyn would voice out his guesses.

He said, "Think carefully. Who doesn't want you to win the most?"

Jocelyn's face turned dark. She pondered for a long time and shook her head. "I don't know either. There are too many people who don't want me to win the competition. It may be Lily, or it may be someone in the company, after all, it's hard to know what people are thinking so I can't be sure."

She destroyed Lily's reputation and the person who hated her the most must be Lily, but she would need to investigate whether Lily was really the one who did this.

After all, Lily might not have the power to do so.

Skyler's face was dark. "In this case, let's investigate. As for the design draft, you should print out the backup design draft on the computer and submit it to the judges first. You can also find some time to draw as much of the design draft as possible. If you win, the Dawnlight Jewelry Competition will ask for the original design draft for display. As for the swap of the design draft, I will help you explain the situation to the judges of the competition."

Jocelyn nodded. "Thank you, Mr. Moore."

Skyler snorted coldly. When he saw Jocelyn's face, he thought of what happened last night and he became even angrier.

At this moment, Skyler's phone rang.

Jocelyn was about to tell Skyler what happened last night when she saw him walking towards the French windows with his phone.

Jocelyn got up, grabbed her laptop, and went to print the design draft.

The call was from Yale.

He said, "President Moore, a waiter at the dinner party was the person who did what happened last night, but he disappeared in one night as if he had vanished from the face of the earth. He's gone now and I still can't find him yet but I think he should be an enemy of the Claude family.

"Because last night, not only Miss White was drugged, several women had also fallen victim at the same time. This drug acts very slowly at the beginning, and it takes more than an hour to finally work. The specific time varies from person to person. Several couples from last night left early because of this drug. I only found out today that several people are investigating this matter."

Skyler's expression was somber and he never thought that things were different from what he thought

He originally thought that someone was targeting Jocelyn, but he did not expect that so many

people had fallen victim to it. It was estimated aside from an enemy, no one would be so stupid to offend so many people at once.

Skyler thought for a while and then said to Yale, "Send me the list of the victims from last night."

Despite thinking that maybe someone might not be targeting Jocelyn specifically, he still wanted to check again.

Skyler asked Yale to send him the list and instructed Yale to investigate the swapping of Jocelyn's designs.

After hanging up the phone, Skyler glanced at the list. His pupils shrank slightly when he saw a familiar name.

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

Chapter 97

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Skyler saw that Lynn, who asked Jocelyn to make jewelry, was also a victim.

This made him believe Yale, who told him that the Claude family's enemy might be the one who tampered with the drinks.

After all, Lynn was the prospective daughter-in-law that was recognized by the Claude family and she was also a victim of this. This matter was most likely aimed at the Claude family.

Skyler was staring at the list when he heard Jocelyn say, "Mr. Moore, this is the printed design draft, I will draw the original as soon as possible."

Skyler turned to Jocelyn. "What do you think about what happened last night?"

Jocelyn was slightly startled, her expression looked a little unnatural, but she said quickly, "I was going to talk to you about this. I suspect Lynn was the one who did it because I only drank the wine she handed me last night. Plus, she and Yvonne are best friends and I poured wine on Yvonne last night, so if Lynn wanted to avenge Yvonne, it would make sense."

Especially when she thought of Lexie telling her to stay away from Lynn; she even felt that Lynn showed nasty signs when she handed her the drink while apologizing and thanking her

As a result, when Skyler heard what Jocelyn said, he said, "But Lynn was also a victim."

Jocelyn was stunned for a second as if she did not understand what he meant. "What did you say?"

Skyler's eyes glistened and he repeated, "Lynn was just like you last night, and there was a problem with her drink too. Not only you and her, but the people who left early last night left because something was wrong with their drinks. My initial suspicion is that they're targeting the Claude family and you were close to Zayn last night."

Jocelyn was completely dumbfounded. She had been very suspicious of Lynn, but now she heard

that Lynn was also a victim.

After listening to what Skyler said, she suddenly became confused. "I see."

If she was the only one, she could still say that Lynn did it, but now, Lynn herself was also a victim.

The most important thing was that there were other victims as well which made the whole thing extremely confusing all of a sudden

Seeing Jocelyn's dazed expression, Skyler said, "If the other party doesn't have a grudge against the Claude family, there's no need to cause such a huge commotion at Mrs. Claude's birthday party Many of the victims can't find out who was the perpetrator behind the scenes and in the future, they will definitely be cautious around the Claude family"

Jocelyn's expression darkened She looked up at Skyler. "Do you think they did that to shift people's attention away?"

Skyler's pupils contracted slightly. "What did you say?"

Jocelyn took a deep breath. "I mean, they want to seek revenge on one of the victims but they

don't want us to find out who. So, they only drugged some of the drinks. The more people were fallen victim, the more people would think that they were after the Claude family.

"This will not only divert the direction of everyone investigating, but it'll also shift people's suspicion of them. Moreover, the people behind the scenes will be able to hide better. It is even possible that the culprit is also one of the victims, so they can better confuse everyone."

Skyler's face was serious. "You mean, the other party might be trying to cover themselves by doing so?"

Jocelyn pursed her lips. "I just came up with another possible guess."

Skyler was silent for a few seconds, then said, "So, you're still doubting Lynn, right?"

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Jocelyn did not affirm or deny it, instead, she said, "I can't rule out any possibilities."

Skyler looked at her, feeling that the longer he had known her, the less he actually knew this

woman.

He opened his mouth and said, "No matter which possibility it is, we have to show evidence. Yale said that the waiter who was involved in tampering with the drinks disappeared last night. We shall wait until we find him."

Jocely nodded and did not say anything.

Skyler took the printed design from her hand. "I need to go out for a bit. You should use this time to draw the original design draft."

Skyler left and Jocelyn went upstairs to draw.

At the same time, Claude Mansion.

The Claude family knew what happened last night and they were in terrible shape the entire morning and they were calling every victim's family to apologize.

Zayn walked out of the study with a tired look on his face. He would never expect that something like this would happen at his mother's birthday party.

A nice birthday party was not what happened last night.

After he took two steps, he saw the door of the guest room opening.

Lynn walked out of the room with a pale face. When she spotted Zayn, her eyes turned red.

Zayn looked at her and averted his gaze. He then walked out like he did not know her.

Tears welled in Lynn's eyes as she clenched her hands tightly. This time, the entire Claude family would not allow her to marry into this family, let alone Zayn.

She never expected things to develop to this stage.

In fact, Jocelyn was right

Lynn was the one behind what happened last night so that was why there were so many victims.

Her goal was to not let anyone find out that she was related to this

As for the waiter who tampered with the drinks, he was originally using a fake name and before the party ended, she already arranged for him to get on a plane to fly overseas.

In this situation, it would be very hard for them to investigate even if they could find something

Plus, she was also a victim, so no one would suspect her.

However, it was also her plan to make herself a victim.

She felt unwell, so she felt she should tell Zayn's mother.

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Chapter 98

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Mrs. Claude had hoped that Lynn would marry into the family a long time ago, but her son was so obsessed with his career that he stayed in the hospital all the time and rarely came home. He was even very indifferent to Lynn, the daughter-in-law who the Claude family favored.

When Mrs. Claude learned that there was something wrong with what Lynn was drinking, her first thought was that it could bring Lynn and her son together.

She asked her servants to send Lynn to the quest room to rest and then went to Zayn herself to ask him to bring some soup to sober Lynn up.

However, no one thought that Zayn, who had no idea, would give the soup to someone else.

At that time, Chad had just come to pick up his cousin Yvonne.

Because of her conflict with Jocelyn, Yvonne was mad so she drank a lot. So, she went to the guest room to rest too.

Zayn came out of the kitchen and ran into Chad.

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Chad asked him where Yvonne was, and he said that she was in the guest room, and while he was at it, he handed Chad the soup and asked him to help deliver it to Lynn

Yvonne and Lynn were best friends, and Chad also knew her, so naturally, he did not refuse.

Lynn did not lock the door of the guest room. She would wait for Zayn to come in and then when the conditions were right, her plan would succeed.

However, she never thought that the person who finally came in to be Chad. Furthermore, she was not in the right state of mind then so she pounced at Chad and had intercourse with him.

Chad had zero integrity, so how would he say no to a woman who came at him so easily?

Lynn made the wrong move and due to a freak combination of factors, not only did she not end up with Zayn, she even lost her innocence.

When she woke up in the morning and found out that the person sleeping next to her was Chad, she went crazy and kicked him out.

She cried all morning Unexpectedly, as soon as she left the guest room, she saw Zayn coming out.

She liked Zayn so much She had a bone-deep obsession with him ever since they were kids.

However, she could not be with Zayn any more and she only had a quote in her head right now. The evils we brought on ourselves were the hardest to bear'

No one would think that Lynn would suffer a loss from her own plan.

Skyler just finished eating with the person in charge of the Dawnlight Jewelry Competition Alter he explained Jocelyn's situation to them, he promised that he would give Dawnlight Jewelry Competition a reasonable explanation about what happened with Prosperity Jewelry if they allowed Jocelyn to continue competing

The other party said that Jocelyn's design draft was pretty decent so they agreed.

After all, this kind of design would win in other competitions if it did not win in theirs. Plus, the person who stood up for Jocelyn was a powerful person like Skyler.

When Skyler decided to go to his family home, he got a call from Yale.

"President Moore, I was looking into the swapping of Miss White's design draft and I noticed that the security camera at the front desk was hacked," Yale's voice was a little solemn.

Skyler's expression became cold. "Does it mean that someone from the company did it?"

Yale said impartially, "Highly likely."

Skyler was silent for a while. "Go to the front desk of the design department to take a look. Try to find someone to recover the hacked footage. If it's done by someone in the company, they will surely leave a clue."

Skyler paused and his eyes were so cold it was terrifying. "Plus, we can't keep this troublemaker in the company."

Yale nodded quickly. "Alright, President Moore. I'll do it now."

Skyler hung up the phone and drove back to Keele Mansion

He was the youngest son in the Keele family but not a lot of people knew this. He came back to the country to start a business six years ago and he relied on himself to get to where he was today.

Plus, Skyler took his mother's last name so normal people would not be able to guess it.

Skyler wanted to tell Jocelyn that he had handed the printed design draft to the judges of the competition

However, after he recalled what happened last night and when he thought about Jocelyn's resistance and resolution, he got rid of this idea.

No. 1, North Court

Jocelyn was drawing her design draft when Michael called her.

Jocelyn did not expect that Michael would call her the moment something went wrong with her design draft. Could it be that Lily really had something to do with the swap?

Jocelyn contemplated for a while before answering the phone.

"Hello, Jocelyn, what are you doing?" Michael sounded very friendly. It had been a long time since Jocelyn heard him speak to her this way.

She had no idea when Michael started to treat her badly and it would worsen as he aged.

Sometimes, she even wondered if she was Michael's biological daughter

She replied calmly, "Can I help you?"

Michael did not care that Jocelyn was cold. He answered warmly, "It's been a long time since you came home. Why don't you come back for dinner tonight?"

Jocelyn's lips twitched. "Dad, I don't recall you having such a horrible memory. Did you forget how you and Lily treated me in front of the courthouse last time? I thought I'm not one of the Whites in your heart."

Michael sighed. "Jocelyn, you can't say that. No matter what conflicts we had before, we're still family. Blood is thicker than water. Don't hold a grudge against me. I sincerely want to invite you to come home for dinner."

"Well then, I'll also tell you sincerely that I don't want to go back." Jocelyn sounded firm.

Michael was silent for two seconds. "What if I tell you your uncle will also be here? If I'm not wrong, you only married Skyler because you're worried that I'll take action against your uncle, right? Your uncle still has no idea that you married Skyler.

"If you don't come back, I can't guarantee what I'll tell your uncle. If your uncle finds out that you married someone you don't like because of him, say, what ould he think?"

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Chapter 99

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Since he did not succeed using the soft approach, he should just use the hard approach.

Jocelyn's face darkened immediately. "Are you threatening me?"

Michael's tone was cold. "It depends on how you see it."

Jocelyn recalled the swap and Michael calling her home for dinner. Then, she stayed silent for a while before answering coldly, "Alright, I'll go back."

Jocelyn hung up her phone and packed her things with a dark face. Then, she left No. 1, North Court.

Jocelyn was almost ruined when she was in White Mansion last time. With previous experience, she called Fred Cooke in advance.

After she made sure Fred was going to White Mansion as well, she was finally relieved.

When Jocelyn went over, Fred was already there and he was chatting with Michael on the sofa.

To be honest, if her mother Grace Cooke did not pass away and her uncle's shares were not taken by Michael, Michael would not be able to manipulate her uncle so easily.

Even if her father would not allow her uncle's company to go bankrupt easily for the sake of his own benefit, however, it was also easy for Michael to ask her uncle to change all of the staff in his company and then give away her uncle's blood and sweat for half his life away after colluding with other shareholders.

When Michael saw Jocelyn, he stood up with a smile immediately. "Jocelyn, you're back."

Jocelyn nodded with a cold look on her face.

Fred was talking about Lily plagiarizing Jocelyn's designs with Michael Michael told Fred that it was all a misunderstanding and Jocelyn had already forgiven Lily.

However, when Fred saw his niece's face, it was clear that it was not the same as what Michael said

Michael was good at reading people. When he saw Fred looking like he wanted to say something, he said, "You guys should talk first. I'll go look for something upstairs."

After Michael said that, he went upstairs,

Fred looked at Jocelyn "Your dad said Lily's plagiarism was just a misunderstanding."

Jocelyn pressed her lips into a tight line. She did not know how to explain

Fred understood at once when he saw that.

His eyes turned dark "You silly girl, why didn't you tell me? I've been abroad and I only heard about this after I came back a few days ago If I didn't hear about this, do you plan to never tell me?"

Jocelyn felt helpless. "Uncle, it's not that I don't want to tell you. It's because I found a solution at that time so I didn't want to trouble you."

Fred had an unpleasant look on his face. "What do you mean trouble? Your mother is not here, so who's going to protect you aside from me? Why are you so distant with me, kid?"

Jocelyn was worried that Fred would be mad so she said, "Uncle, I'm sorry. I didn't think this through. If something happens in the future, I'll tell you immediately."

Fred was very good to her, but Fred had to take care of his family and she knew Fred truly cared about her.

However, she did not want to burden Fred.

At this moment, Michael called out to her at the staircase. "Jocelyn, come here. I have something to tell you."

Jocelyn's eyes shone. The main topic was here. She knew Michael calling her home would not be so simple.

She gave Fred a comforting look and got upstairs to head to Michael's study.

Michael looked at Jocelyn. "Lily is getting married, do you know that?"

Jocelyn had no expression on her face. "No."

Michael frowned. "What kind of attitude is this? Do you not care at all? Marriage is very important and Lily is still your sister at the end of the day. The reason I called you back is to dispel all the enmity, can't you tell?"

A look of sarcasm flashed across Jocelyn's eyes. "I can't."

Rage flashed across Michael's eyes. He glared at Jocelyn but did not speak.

Jocelyn's eyes twinkled. "After all, for a normal person, marriage is very important, but since Lily is marrying twice a year, I don't think it's that important anymore, don't you think so?"

A look of embarrassment appeared on Michael's face. His eyes darkened and he said, "This time is different. There will be a ceremony."

Lily had made such a huge mess with Howard and he thought it would be hard for his daughter to find a good spouse now.

However, he did not expect his daughter to be so talented. She managed to make the second

young master of the Jones family marry her.

Even though he wanted Jocelyn to marry Chad, he failed, didn't he?

Jocelyn did not have any expression on her face. "Is this what you want to tell me? I got it. If

there's nothing else, I'm leaving."

Alter Jocelyn said that, she turned around to leave

Michael stood upright from his chair "Stop right there."

Jocelyn turned around, a cold look on her face "Anything else?"

Michael glared at her. Jocelyn could tell that he was suppressing his rage. After all, Jocelyn did not dare to treat him like this back then.

He felt that Jocelyn only dared to treat him like this because of Skyler.

He had no idea that before this, Jocelyn was respectful and deferential to him. However, she was utterly disappointed now. She did not have any qualms with him now.

When Jocelyn saw that he was not speaking, she said, "If you want to tell my uncle about my marriage to Skyler, go ahead. He'll only feel bad for a little while after he finds out. You can't threaten me with that."

When Michael heard this, he suddenly realized that there were not a lot of things he could use to control Jocelyn.

The rage on his face dissipated. "I wasn't threatening you. However, Lily lost her lawsuit with you and no company wants to hire her anymore. She's your sister after all so do you have a way to get a job for her at Prosperity?"

Jocelyn furrowed her brows tightly. "No."

She had no idea what was going through Michael's head. How would Skyler hire someone with Lily's character to work in Prosperity?

Michael did not think that Jocelyn would reject him so quickly.

He looked extremely off-color. "Are you married to Skyler? Isn't it easy for him to get Lily a job in Prosperity?"

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Chapter 100

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Jocelyn was speechless as she looked at Michael. "Prosperity filed a lawsuit against Lily to expose her of plagiarism and then hired her again? Do you think they're not right in the head or do they like to slap themselves in the face?"

When Michael was about to say something, the door of the study was pushed open.

Lily pushed the door open and barged in angrily.

"Dad, stop begging her. She just doesn't want me to be better than her. She thought she could step all over us because she has Skyler as her support. She doesn't even think that if Skyler cares about her so much, why would he turn a blind eye to her sister?"

Jocelyn peered at Lily coldly. "It's useless even if you're playing good cop, bad cop. It's none of your business whether Skyler cares about me."

After Jocelyn said that, she wanted to leave.

However, Lily grabbed Jocelyn's arm. "Jocelyn, are you really not going to help me?"

Jocelyn looked at her from the corners of her eyes. "Are you begging me?"

Lily had an unnatural look on her face. However, she softened her tone slightly. "Yes, I'm begging you. Big Sis, can you arrange for me to work at Prosperity?"

After all, one of the requirements of Chad agreeing to marry her was that she should work in Prosperity Jewelry.

Jocelyn scoffed. "You're so thick-skinned."

Lily's expression turned extremely unpleasant.

While she was feeling confused, Jocelyn decided to probe her. "Did you ask someone to swap my design draft in the Dawnlight Jewelry Competition?"

Lily was already fuming. However, when she heard this, she looked dazed. "What design draft?"

Jocelyn confirmed that it was not Lily.

If Lily did it, she would say, "Swapping your design draft? Do you think I'm crazy?".

Judging from the look on her face, Lily should have no idea Jocelyn had taken part in this competition

Jocelyn removed her arm from Lily's grip. "Nothing."

After she said that, she opened the door and left.

Lily's eyes turned red "Dad, did you see how she bullied me?"

Michael's eyes darkened. "It's fine I'll come up with a plan to get you into Prosperity Jewelry, Just rest assured and prepare for your wedding"

Lily was aggrieved and angry "Don't beg her no matter what. Skyler doesn't care about her. Who

knows why they're even married? Plus, I've never seen Skyler telling other people that he has a wife. He doesn't have her in his heart at all. It's useless even if you beg her."

Michael's eyes darkened. "Don't worry, I will find a way."

Jocelyn went downstairs and told Fred that she was leaving. Then, she left immediately.

However, the moment she walked out of the door, she saw Skyler getting out of the car hurriedly.

Jocelyn was taken aback. "Mr. Moore."

Skyler froze. He lifted his gaze and his face was very dark.

He saw Jocelyn standing in front of him safe and sound. A storm was brewing in his eyes and he said angrily, "Jocelyn, are you stupid?"

Jocelyn was stunned. She did not think that Skyler would come to White Mansion. Plus, she did not expect him to fly into a rage the moment he saw her.

She frowned and said, "Mr. Moore, did I offend you? Why did you say that?"

Skyler was seething. "You didn't offend me. I'm the stupid one for coming all the way here."

Jocelyn was confused after hearing that.

However, she knew that Skyler was here for her.

As she was about to speak, she saw Skyler continuing with a dark look on his face, "Jocelyn, I didn't think that you would forget them plotting against you back then. Why are you still coming here? How many lives do you have? Do you think you have enough lives to waste on the White family? You can do whatever you want since you don't have a brain."

After Skyler said that, he turned around angrily, got into his car, and sped away.

Jocelyn stood on her ground, staring blankly ahead.

After a long while, she finally understood why Skyler did that all of a sudden.

He was worried that Michael would plot against her like last time.

Even though she was scolded severely by Skyler, her heart warmed up inexplicably.

She blinked and turned around to get into the car.

Alter Skyler drove away, he started to feel slightly remorseful.

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He was having dinner with his parents at home. Then, he got a call from the butler saying that

Jocelyn went out

Jocelyn's car was equipped with GPS after the driver drove it back from White Mansion

Skyler did not care about what the butler said He glanced at the GPS location and it was at White Mansion Then, Skyler started to feel restless

He did not have time to explain to her parents before he grabbed his car keys to head to White Mansion

He did not expect Jocelyn to come out of the mansion after he got out of the car.

However, he got here to make sure Jocelyn left safely.

In the end, he drove away before he saw her leave safely.

He did not expect how angry he would be when he saw Jocelyn. Now that he calmed down and recalled what happened, he really thought that he was insane.

Skyler's face darkened and he peeled the wrapper of a mint candy before popping it in his mouth.

He closed his eyes and turned the car around to continue to drive to White Mansion.

In the end, just when he drove past this lane, he saw Jocelyn's car leaving on the other lane.

Skyler's eyes shone and he let out a sigh of relief after he saw Jocelyn's car moving further and further away on the GPS. Then, he drove back to Keele Manor.

Jocelyn went back to No.1, North Court.

She received Michael's call the moment she got out of the car.

Jocelyn had an unpleasant look on her face and she hung up immediately

However, Michael called again.

Jocelyn answered the phone with a frigid face. "Can I help you?"

Michael was not angry "Did you see the photo I sent you?"

Jocelyn was stunned and she put him on speaker. Then, she went to her desk to open Whatsapp.

She saw the photo Michael sent her immediately. After she saw what the photo was, her face turned extremely dark instantly.