

Fatty to Sexy 61

Chapter 61 Where is My Smallest House?

Noah got into the car at a brisk pace.

As soon as he sat in, a gust of cold air was brought into the car.

Tom, who was already asleep in the driver's seat, heard the sound and slowly opened his eyes.

Quickly holding up the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose, he first glanced at the time and then glanced through the car's interior mirror at the haughty man in the back seat.

"Mr. Mason, your wife has been teaching you about medicine taught up to now?" Tom had an incredulous look on his face.

"Yes."

"And then you were obedient and learn it until now?" Tom was now increasingly suspicious that he was in a dream.

When he thought of Mr. Mason sitting like a primary school student and listening attentively to his wife, he felt incredulous.

When had he been so well behaved?

"You have a problem with it?" Noah raised his brows coldly and looked at Tom's face through the car's interior mirror.

Tom felt a chill run down his back and said solemnly, "No, I wouldn't dare, I'm just curious, what did your wife teach you?"

"Look, smell, ask and feel." With those words, he closed his eyes, rubbing his brow lightly with one hand.

"You are so busy daily and you actually listened to this obediently for so long?" Tom asked again, before starting the car.

He really felt that this was amazing.

"You are talkative." He said coldly.

"..." Tom drew in a cold breath, not daring to say more about the topic.

"By the way, President seems to be upset today because of what you did." Tom added.

"Tell him that I have something important to do, and I will pay him a personal visit later." Noah looked as normal and his tone was bland.

"Why?" Tom was completely confused.

"Not your business!" He said, the corner of his mouth curled in a playful manner.

Tom was instantly dumbfounded.

..." Tom

to the mountains
was completely dumbfounded and
explain to president." He
not daring to say one
felt that Mrs. Mason
big international brands for custom-made clothes in order to keep a low profile, and even put
clothes made him even more
brands for custom-made clothes and told the heads of the brands that Mr. Mason had asked for
if it wasn't for the fact that he was Noah Mason, they would

"Tom."

"Yes."

my smallest
the Wonhay District. And in the Waterfront, there is a building has an
are too big and the location is too
is not smaller."

get it." Noah opened his eyes, looked at Tom's face in the
Tom

to seventy square feet, cheaper, more remote in location. A second-hand house
Mason, don't you have to buy a first-hand property in a prime

"Yes."

"I'll buy one tomorrow."

day, and when you're done, throw away all the furniture and replace

"Yes, Mr. Mason."

it more than three times inside and out."

you going to live by yourself, Mr.

"..."

word, he lit a cigarette and looked out the window
bony hands looked extraordinarily slender and good looking

...

home, she first walked out onto her balcony and took a look
that that room was black, she put on a
halter silk nightgown and went back
after a tiring day, she felt much
the black tweed trench coat on the bed, Jocelyn couldn't help but think of the image of the thinly clad
man who had rushed
Her heart warmed slightly.

My Revenge Life, Fatty to Sexy

Chapter 62 Are You Really Planning to Get a Divorce?

It seems that he is really serious about his intention to bear the divorce, not just talking about it.

Jocelyn helped Allen all the way out the door.

After last night's snowfall, the courtyard was white at this moment.

The maids and bodyguards were busy clearing the snow from the ground.

After greeting everyone, Jocelyn and Allen ran all the way out the door and continued running along the road.

The snow in the middle of the road had melted, only the ones on either side hadn't, and at the moment the sanitation workers were busy clearing it.

It was cold, but because of the exercise, they didn't feel cold at all.

After a few kilometres of running back and forth along the tarmac road in front of their home, they rest against the dry cherry trees in front of their home.

The two were back-to-back, equally out of breath, their clothes already soaked with sweat.

"A run like this can be really soothing." Allen said.

"Well ... Dad, are you in a better mood?" Jocelyn asked.

"Much better."

"Are you really planning to get a divorce?"

"Yes, I'm going to give her two hundred million, as well as a house, and let her leave my world now." As he spoke, Allen's face sank again, his brows knitted.

She could feel his reluctance, as well as his sadness. She felt guilty inside. She really didn't know if she was wrong to cause all these.

he would still be his happy self now, but there was nothing she could do about
have continued to

now, she couldn't, everything before had shown her
with someone doesn't get them to be friendly,
too soft,
it from an absolutely rational perspective, she felt that her father had done the right
to achieve her own goals, and there was no guarantee that such a woman would not do even more
terrible things in
not yet reached its grand finale, there were always variables, everything was still hard to
let's not talk about these
"Okay."

...

and Gloria were working with the female inmates in the same cell to complete the task they had been
assigned today:

on the bunk, all holding an embroidery support in
handkerchiefs waiting to be embroidered, usually a dozen or so, except that Gloria and Sara
everyone
home, and usually just
of them had needle marks on
right hand,

piercing pain spread out, overwhelming the last bit of her patience, and she instantly threw the
embroidery support to the ground viciously, crying and shouting

still people who embroider flowers by hand! I don't know how to do that. I'm a pregnant woman, what
good is it

but only us

And Joseph, why doesn't he care about me either?

was really going crazy, from the time she came in until now, she and her mother had been working
almost

hundreds of dishes and dozens

day, they were

such a large confinement room with a group of fierce women who were not nice to talk
them into account at all, and they refused to help with the embroidery when

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Chapter 63 Gloria and Sara in Prison

Sara was furious and turned her head to look at the bald female prisoner who pushed herself, "What are you doing?"

"Beat you up, what else can I do? You're already in here and you still want to go out and bully people, you're not a good person."

Sara wanted to say, "What kind of a good person are you then?"

But in the end, she held back, turned her head in silence and continued her work.

"I heard that you two, one is Jocelyn's stepmother and the other is Jocelyn's half-sister."

"Those things about your family are all over our place, everyone says that you two are behind the rumours that there is something wrong with Faraday Apartments."

"You still don't know how to repent even now, and you're still fucking thinking of harming people!"

Said the bald female prisoner then directly rolled up her sleeves and stood up, looking at the two with a fierce look, as if she wanted to kill them.

"Why do you care about our family's affairs? Do you know Jocelyn?" Gloria asked warily as her scalp tingled and she subconsciously moved to the side.

"I don't know her, but I saw the news and thought that Jocelyn had a good face, and that she was bullied by you guys. I felt annoyed and wanted to fight for justice!" The bald female prisoner lifted her feet and kicked the two out separately.

The bald female prisoner then took the lead and mounted Sara, slapping her face in a series of slaps.

The slaps were quick and loud, and Sara's face swelled in seconds.

Gloria immediately shouted frantically to the outside, "Help! Somebody Help!"

She then quickly grabbed the lapels of the bald female prisoner and tried to put her down.

But she couldn't, the bald female prisoner was steady!

The next second, the bald female prisoner backhanded and slapped Gloria across the face, "Looks like you really want to go to the wedding with a bruised nose, that's fine, I'll help you."

In the next second, Gloria was slapped to the ground, blood oozing from the corner of her mouth.

She was so angry and furious that she was tempted to get up and go spar with her, but instead she found that she had broken her right wrist and not only was she afraid to move, but the pain stung her bones.

help but cry out in pain, her eyes brimming with

paying attention to her and continued

from the beating and

the iron

with a cold

and obediently get up, before viciously spitting a mouthful of spittle towards Gloria's face and sitting straight back down in her

hand, but as soon as

switched to her left hand and quickly

of

crawled up, looking at the prison guard aggressively and said, "Hurry up and give me a new place, I

wrist is broken, send me to the

to work!" The prison guard said coldly, and then with a bang, she shut the

were once again thrust into the abyss

did you hear me? I think I've broken my right wrist, take me to

looked at her and said, "Get to work, don't make excuses! If

closed and the female guard

you'll get beaten again!" The bald female

and swollen

"It seems so, I can't

Work even if you have a broken bone!" The bald female prisoner said

who bullied the weak, once she had been raped by that factory manager because she was

that job, she had always

bullied her so much that he had even gone to the extent of bullying

went up to hit him, he pushed her daughter out and her daughter's head hit the doorknob straight on and died on

she could not resist killing that

hated those people that

The bald female

Gloria dared not resist and sat back down obediently, and just as she sat down,

instantly made her face go

and twisting her head to

see was a silver needle lodged deep inside, with only a small part of the end showing, and a long red thread

instantly turned her head to look at the two women sitting on either side and growled, "Who

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Chapter 64 Keep My wife Company

In the evening, the sunset hung over most of the sky of the sea city, and the whole world was tinted with a golden layer.

As the sun went down in the west, the world became cold again.

The building of X Entertainment glowed in the setting sun.

In the warm office, after finishing all her work for the day, Jocelyn once again booked a private room at with-you western restaurant and informed Noah on WeChat.

And then she simply touched up her make-up and let her hair down.

The curly hair, with the light make-up, made her look like a goddess.

A simple white shirt, paired with light blue trousers and a light blue tweed coat, added to her superb demeanour.

A pair of sterling silver strappy high heeled boots under her feet set off her instep and slim ankles.

...

On the other hand, in the underground wine cellar of the three-storey garden house, Noah, Abel, Robert and Harry were sitting side by side in front of the bar of fine rosewood, each with a glass of red wine in front of them.

The wine cellar behind them was larger than two hundred square metres in size, with a variety of vintage brands of expensive red wines lying quietly on the wine racks made of fine rosewood.

The wine cellar was dimly lit, setting off Noah's extraordinarily cold temperament.

Abel, Robert and Harry were all drinking, but he was the only one who was not attracted by the wine, only concentrating on the messages sent by Jocelyn in WeChat.

The straight white shirt and black suit set off his features, which were extraordinarily three-dimensional.

"Noah, I have wine worth millions, but you don't even touch it. Why are you staring at your phone?" Robert glanced at his phone curiously.

When he saw the word "Jojo", he instantly understood and immediately turned his head to look at the other two people who didn't know the truth and said, "He is talking to a girl."

"You guys drink, I'll go first." Noah jumped off the barstool sharply, slipped on the black suit at hand, and put the phone into the inside pocket of the suit.

"What for?" Harry asked.

"I will go and keep my wife company." He responded indifferently and walked away.

legs and propped himself up on the bar with one

"..."

I really want to know what kind of ecstasy his wife has put him in." Abel lightly pressed one hand against the base of his tall glass, shaking the red wine in the glass back and forth as he did

face is ecstasy"

I will also only keep her company." With those

know you well." Robert couldn't

"..." Abel was speechless.

...

out, he walked straight to the

out of the car immediately and stood by it and gave the car

dialed Tom's number, "Help me buy a car, the price should preferably be

he pressed hang up

with-you restaurant, the black Bugatti Veyron

out of the car when the door opened and a heavily made-up beauty

Coco was instantly scattered all over

girl's fingers, which were doing red nails, began to seductively circle the back

did not give her a look, directly drawing back his hand and taking out a disinfectant wet tissue to

had seen many women who saw a man in a luxury car and took

and the flirtatious smile on her lips

did not want to give up, he was rich, many

she would be rich for the rest of her

me

pair of white medical gloves from the drawer, got out of the car sharply,

took off the gloves and threw them into the rubbish bin together with the original

it in one fluid motion,

woman was furious, her feet pounding the ground, "What the hell,

already rolling

walked into the restaurant

as he entered, he attracted the attention of countless men and women. The women were so excited that they were discussing whether he was a star or not, whether he was from Z Country

he never gave it a second's thought, his eyes never lingered

walked into the restaurant just in time to see Noah preparing

catch up with him and said with a smile, "I thought I was

still twenty minutes

Chapter 65 Your Boyfriend Spoils You

The table was covered with a snow-white silk tablecloth, with clusters of white roses in the centre.

The hem of the tablecloth was draped with long tassels of the same colour, a touch of luxury in its simplicity.

Everything was overly beautiful under the gorgeous crystal lighting, and the air was fragrant with the scent of roses, which was so relaxing.

After ordering, the two took off their coats and hung them on the backs of their respective dining chairs, both wearing only their shirts.

The same white colour scheme made them look like a couple.

"You've remembered everything I taught you yesterday, haven't you?" Jocelyn took the initiative to start the conversation.

"Yeah." He responded, holding the black lighter in one hand and playing with it in a fancy way.

His fingers were so nimble that no matter how he played with it, he never dropped it once.

Because his fingers were so long and slender, he played with the lighter in a way that made it even more striking.

For a moment, Jocelyn was lost in thought.

He looked at her and snapped his fingers at her, "What are you thinking about?"

Only then did Jocelyn come back to her senses, looked at his handsome face, and changed the subject, "I'll tell you now about our family. My father is healthy, just a bit of stomach cold, taking medicine to regulate it all the time."

"My stepmother has the same cold body as me, but she is more severe and has been taking medication to regulate it as well."

"Although I know you can diagnose all this, I still want to tell you about it. I reckon Gloria will test you with them then to see if I'm lying." Jocelyn added.

"Okay."

"As for that Joseph who is about to get married to Gloria, there's nothing wrong with him, he's always been in good health."

"Joseph's mother and sister are all in good health too, his elder William has no other problems apart from his legs being disabled, and his father has diabetes." Jocelyn continued to explain carefully.

"Okay."

"Did you remember it?"

"Yeah."

vibrated, and it

it's all cleaned and decorated according to your requirements. I'll give you the key

covered his phone, looking at

to bring your clothes over, are you free tomorrow night? If so, I'll give it back to

"OK."

today, the mall closes at ten, we'll

slightly, and his

to buy you a suit for her

"Oh."

as his words left his mouth, his phone

from Allie, "I saw a particularly handsome male suit at CT International, why don't

words without thinking, "No

Are you busy with work

Noah gave

looking down at her phone, exchanging X

bored anymore

she sent an emoji of

...

Nine o'clock.

and Noah walked into the shopping paradise of

the mall was still

most dazzling presence in the crowd, just like two glowing
the entrance, a middle-aged man in a suit wearing a "General
left corner of the word "General
saw Noah, he
Noah shook his
stopped moving, sucked in a breath of cold air, and directly
door, her eyes were attracted by the various cosmetic brands on the first floor, as well as

Chapter 66 You Are Our Lucky Customer

Next, Noah tried on two more outfits, each of which was good.
The clerks kept praising him, and the male customers even bought the same style because of his try-on.
Soon the last set was left.
Noah changed into it and then walked out of the fitting room.
The last set was a dark blue suit with a white shirt underneath and nine-quarter trousers with his ankles exposed.
The fitted cut showed off his perfect body proportions to the fullest.
"This too looks good!" Jocelyn's eyes were full of amazement.
This was the best looking one he had ever tried on.
"Is that so? Then you like this one the most?" He asked as he walked up to her.
"This one ... actually I also like the other ones." Jocelyn, after thinking for a few seconds, waved her hand towards the guide, "I'll take them all."
And after that, she then looked at him and said, "Keep this set for the wedding, you can wear the remaining three on daily life, go change."
He didn't say anything and silently went into the cloakroom.
The general manager of the mall passed by the entrance of the shop and saw the scene, he just felt weird.
Changing into his original clothes, Noah then followed Jocelyn out of the counter.
The two walked side by side, Jocelyn glanced at the time, and found that there was still half an hour before the mall closed.
"Let's go check out the jewellery and the cosmetics." She planned to buy some jewellery to wear on Gloria's wedding day, and then some lipstick.
She had many hobbies, and buying lipstick was one of them.

"Okay." He said.

After she went downstairs and bought two necklaces first, she started looking at lipsticks in the major makeup shops.

Wherever she went, she bought a few, and he stayed silently with her the whole time, not saying a word.

this a lot?" He asked, before naturally taking

"Yeah." Jocelyn nodded.

silently took out his phone and opened WeChat, opening his chat box with

quickly typing a few words, he

she spoke, Jocelyn

quickly tried on a few lipstick colours, she bought three of

congratulations, you have become the lucky customer of our counter

full of disbelief,

she had encountered such a situation, she had never heard

this event this

was full of

a lipstick lovers, this kind of good thing of lipstick falling from the sky was simply too much to be

smile on her face

at her smile, the corners of his mouth curved up slightly,

Jocelyn nodded.

we'll deliver it to your door in a moment." The guide gave her

left her name, phone number, and

Noah out

to give the lady lipsticks in this

curious about who is the one who does good deeds without leaving his name? I guess he's a big shot if he can

who it is, I envy

...

In the Stewart's Villa.

at least pregnant with my grandson, we can't leave her alone all the time.

at Joseph, who was sitting
around, she's doing fine in there, and she will be released the day before the wedding? It's only been
about the future? What if she wreaks havoc on our family in the future?" Joseph was full of
to do whatever she wants. She is pregnant, otherwise I would never have allowed her into our family."
are right." Phoebe nodded
to let a pregnant woman
problems, I don't care what
...

of an eye, it had been
Gloria and Sara ran their exercises, they
the day they were released from prison

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Chapter 67 Chaos

Gloria had a shocked look on his face, "What do you mean? We have been informed that we could get out today?"

"Not today, there's a problem with the network here, so we can't go through the procedures. It will have to be tomorrow, I guess you can't leave until eleven o'clock." The female prison guard said.

Her words were like a bucket of cold water to Gloria, dousing all the good hopes she had.

Tomorrow was her wedding day, and if she couldn't get out of prison until tomorrow, what would happen to her wedding?

Would it have to be postponed? The Stewart family knew that she would be released from prison today, so they hadn't changed the wedding date.

But if the wedding was not postponed, the wedding would take place at twelve o'clock and she would be released at eleven o'clock, then it would be too late for anything.

There would be no way to do her make-up properly, no way to comb her hair properly, and she would have to go straight to the wedding in a hurry.

"Hey, I'm getting married at twelve tomorrow, is this appropriate? Is my wedding going to happen or not?" Gloria was furious and looked at the female prison guard with a dissatisfied face.

"That's the order from my leader, don't complain to me." The female prison guard said unhappily.

"So do the people outside know? Can you let me talk to the people outside?" Gloria asked, forcing down the anger in her heart.

"No." The female prison guard said again.

At this moment, Gloria felt as desperate as if she had managed to climb onto the shore and then been kicked into the mud.

"Why not? It's a wedding, it's the big event of her life! You should have informed if the outside didn't know." Sara asked with a black face.

"If you knew it was a big event, why did you guys commit a crime at such a critical point in time?" After saying that, the female prison guard went straight into the restaurant.

The group of people, led by the bald female prisoner, had given them a blank look with a gloating face before they quickly entered the dinning room.

"AHHHH!!!" Gloria stomped her foot in anger, veins rippling on her neck.

go to the wedding venue in a decent look, not to mention overwhelming

to pick us up, and then they might think of a solution

could only pin her

the Stewart family had come, and no one had time to care whether Gloria and Sara came out because they

was still angry and had no intention of caring what

notice from the director of the detention centre that they would not know that Gloria

a sudden, the world

family called the Murphy family to inform them that the wedding would go

directly to the entrance of

...

The next morning.

maids

slept comfortably until she woke

eyes at ten o'clock,

curly hair fell

slowly dropped her gaze to the screen, seeing that it was a message from

an

late, the wedding was over and dinner was

problem, except that Gloria would definitely be grumpy and deliberately provocative by

he was a punctual man,

something to

put the phone down and walked into

what it was about, and she was

saw that it was still early, so she laid down on the bed and did a face mask before sitting in front of the dressing table to

fell on the clock next to her, and when she saw that the time was eleven twenty, the corners of her mouth could not help

now, someone was probably

...

the Stewart Food Group's logo on it was a

Sara were sitting there, having their hair and makeup done

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Chapter 68 Gloria's Wedding (1)

"Don't worry, I have an idea!" A stylist quickly took out a few pins from the make-up box and pinned them to her waist, as well as her back.

The dress instantly became fitted.

She then picked up the floor-length veil from the dressing table and quickly draped it over Gloria's head.

The veil covered her face in the front and trailed long on the floor in the back.

The pins were white, and with the veil covering them, they were not as obvious.

Gloria looked at herself in the mirror with a surprised look on her face, "That's better now."

And then she turned to look behind her in the mirror, "Well ... the pins don't look obvious."

Only when her eyes fell on her own dry, shapeless face, the smile on Gloria's face froze once again.

"Thank you, what's your name?" She asked, looking coldly at the stylist.

"Hanna Austin." The stylist smiled and slowly lifted her head, and soon there was an additional heavily made-up face in the mirror.

Looking at Gloria's face in the mirror and then at her own, Hanna truly felt that the world was unfair.

She was obviously not worse looking than Gloria, but because of her status, Gloria could be the wife of a rich young man like Joseph, while she, Hanna, could only be the plaything of those rich young men because of her low status.

Whether it was Joseph or someone else, they would just throw her away after they finished playing with her, and no one would take her seriously.

A vague jealousy began to wander through her heart.

"Hanna, you are quite resourceful, how about coming to me as my exclusive stylist in the future?" She happened to want to have a personal stylist.

When she usually attended some parties, she wouldn't have to go outside for styling.

As Mrs. Stewart, her status was more honourable than before, and that treatment naturally had to be raised.

Madam Stewart's exclusive stylist, if you want to, then you still have
could be Gloria's exclusive stylist, she would naturally be willing to do
have more chances to get in touch with Joseph, and there would be a greater chance of
second wife

to her

house and asked her for a stylist, she thought her mother-in-law

good." Hanna smiled, patting her on

face

it can't be seen from a

be seen up close

is puckered, you are still the most beautiful girl in the world, and you will be stunning today."

that. Knowing that she was flattering herself,

the sound of

red seven-part sleeve silk dress, "Hurry up, the helicopter is here, it's time

...

the trees also hung with

the parking spaces were filled with luxury cars and helicopters, just like

family had taken over the entire hotel,

sky ballroom on the top floor, the wedding catwalk had long been set up, made of

sides of the catwalk, countless white rose lights of about one

ball bulbs, which illuminated the whole stage like a sea

the roof were huge crystal tassel lights that occupied the entire canopy, and the whole world

total of eight hundred tables of guests, and as the time was almost up, the guests had basically

of the Stewart family, as well as friends and partners of
elders of the Stewart family, as well as Bella, William, and the five celebrity friends of Gloria sat
together, waiting
them was dressed up and looked
because of this, the girls all seemed
able to make it in

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Chapter 69 Gloria's Wedding (2)

The text message had just been sent, and the door of the banquet hall was pushed open by two male waiters in suits.

Immediately afterwards, Jocelyn carried her skirt and elegantly walked in.

Her hair fell naturally on either side of her shoulders, yet her beauty was unparalleled.

The light pink gauzy long dress set off her entire body, and her collarbone was coated with star highlights, making that already charming collarbone line look extra sexy.

With a six-figure teardrop diamond necklace, she was unattainable, as if any mortal who looked at her more than once would be blaspheming her.

She did not do anything, yet she easily pulled everyone's attention to herself.

For a moment everyone was blinded by her radiance.

The men who had been staring at Bella's table were now all eyes hang on Jocelyn.

Seeing this image, Bella and the girls were extremely frantic inside!

Jocelyn's gaze blandly glanced at the people around her before she calmly continued to walk forward with her skirt, her steps swaying, her silver high heels glittering.

She walked straight up to Bella and sat down.

In an instant, the light on the others suddenly dimmed, reduced to a background for her, the men on the scene fixed their eyes on her face.

Jocelyn smiled politely towards everyone and said, "Hello everyone, sorry I'm late."

"Hello, Jocelyn ..." Archie smiled.

Phoebe and William also smiled at Jocelyn and said, "Hello."

"Jocelyn, didn't you say you were going to bring your husband here? Where is he? Seriously, he's just an ugly and uncouth punk, that's why you didn't dare to bring him to us, right?"

Bella looked coldly at Jocelyn and questioned.

at the moment,
she still had to maintain the elegance she should
the crowd felt even more that
a reprieve
get away on his side, so he won't come?" Isabel coldly
an unworthy man, tsk tsk ...
Bella shook her head and continued to mock, her
hide it, an ugly son-in-law will have to meet his father-in-law and mother-in-law sooner or later." Eve
looked
a woman is to marry a good-looking man." After saying that, Bella couldn't help but give Jocelyn a fierce
made Jocelyn feel
head and played with her
a dog bites you, you can't
the table even more convinced
heartbroken and let out a long sigh, "I thought you would find someone better after leaving Joseph, but
I didn't expect it to be like
William did not interrupt, the two had been like outsiders,
haste,
it, how dirty her thoughts were underneath
actually donating her kidney
City TV, came on the catwalk
the wedding
took a few steps back to the side, leaving the very middle of
a white tuxedo, took the lead and walked onto
onto the catwalk,
lights went out, and only the runway was as gorgeous and dreamy as
different angles clearly recorded all
Sara lowered her head and ran straight to Jocelyn's
at Jocelyn before cheerfully

Gloria was in the limelight, like
much attention, performing this wedding, Gloria was walking with floating

Chapter 70 Jocelyn's Husband (1)

And the hatred for Jocelyn in her heart rose to the top once again.

However, she continued to pretend as if nothing was wrong and looked at the host with a glowing expression.

On this occasion, many people were probably waiting to see her joke, she absolutely could not lose.

Next, the host uttered another gorgeous statement.

And then the bride and groom exchanged rings.

The ceremony was complete.

Gorgeous silver rain fell on the huge catwalk, gorgeous, beautiful and romantic.

All eyes converged on it.

Joseph only kissed Gloria symbolically, and before Gloria could go any deeper, he let her go.

The unfulfilled Gloria was all sorts of desperate for more.

Hell knows how she held it back in these days. She was addicted to sex and wanted it every day.

Now she wanted to find some solace in Joseph, but he didn't cooperate at all!

Ever since Jocelyn returned, Joseph has been reluctant to touch her.

Sometimes he even treated her like a beast, causing her to be more aggressive in asking out different people.

"Okay, families can come up to the stage to take photos with the bride and groom, and after the photos, there will be many celebrities coming up to the stage for a wonderful performance." The host added.

As the words fell, the world brightened up.

Then, Allen, Sara, Archie, Phoebe, then brought all the juniors from their table, together on stage.

And the close relatives all went on stage as well.

As soon as Jocelyn came on stage, she once again attracted the attention of all the men, and those who had been looking at Gloria, all continued to focus on her.

the initiative to move to the side, waiting for Jocelyn to come to

looking at the starry-eyed Jocelyn, Gloria suddenly felt like the light on

radiant and her skin was good, and her? Even if her face was terrible, the skin

was doing it on purpose, deliberately bribing the people inside to torment her so she could

change of time for her release from
let her, Gloria, have her
clenched into fists at her side, and her eyes began to
no one else to be seen coming up from the
coldly in triumph, it seemed
Jocelyn, you're dead!
Bella and her five celebrity friends came
Jocelyn straight into the second
here for show, so she simply stood in the corner of the last
it still didn't take away her
long as she was there, everyone was
a well-dressed bride, her
standing in
much make-up. Joseph should
stage
were too many people talking, so the people on stage
Gloria, was upset
also extremely uncomfortable inside at the moment. Regret? He was regretful.
however, was indifferent throughout, acting
to the compliments from the
the group photo, everyone started
carefully carried the hem of her skirt and started to walk down
immediately tried to go after
and dragged her directly into the dressing room,
directly against the
doing?" Gloria had
you off the hook! Hurry up and change your dress! Go out and make a toast!" Joseph responded coldly,
not at all the elegant and
tenderness in his eyes was no longer

left directly,

a sharp knife, deeply wounded