

Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 1151-1160

Chapter 1151 It's All Gone

Gloria wasn't surprised that Jordy had stayed for one night

After all, Jordy had done that several times and Gloria seemed to have grown accustomed to it. There was nothing she could do about it anyway.

It shocked her when she saw Jordy walk out with a plate of spaghetti in an apron.

Did *he* make spaghetti himself?

Gloria unconsciously looked at the table on which a plate of spaghetti and two side dishes were laid.

Her eyes gleamed. She did not know what to say.

Jordy glanced at her and said, "Come and eat."

Gloria's eyes glistened, and after a moment's hesitation, she went to the table and sat down.

Gloria was dressed and ready to go out without having breakfast beforehand. Unexpectedly, when she came downstairs, she found breakfast served by Jordy himself.

Jordy handed her a fork, and she took it silently.

With no attempt to start a conversation, Jordy sat across from her and began to eat his food.

Gloria got her plate of spaghetti and put two strands into her mouth. To her surprise, the spaghetti tasted great. She looked at Jordy in surprise. "When did you learn how to cook?"

Jordy responded nonchalantly, "Very long ago."

He gave her a short and simple response and let it drop.

Gloria raised her eyebrows but said nothing.

Although they had been married for three years, they had not seen each other a couple of times. And he didn't even have to try cooking himself. It was understandable that she did not know he could

cook.

Jordy and Gloria finished their breakfast in silence. Jordy wiped his mouth and rose from his seat. "Let's go. I'll take you for a ride."

Gloria took the dishes and forks to the kitchen. "I'll do the dishes first. You go ahead. I'm not going

to the office today."

Gloria had other priorities for today.

Jordy gave her another glance and said, "By the time you finish the jewelry project, you'll never see Jonathan again."

Hearing this, Gloria lost the remaining cordial feelings towards Jordy.

Gloria brushed him off and marched into the kitchen.

Jordy looked coldly at Gloria, who busied herself in the kitchen. Later, he turned to leave without

another word.

After doing the dishes, Gloria got changed and went out.

She was going to a remote place, and it took her nearly three hours to get there.

Upon arrival, Gloria parked the car and stepped out of it. She was calm staring at the majestic building in front of her. Then she slowly walked in.

She made the appointment beforehand, so she had unimpeded access to the building. Besides, she had donated one hundred million to this place, which was appreciated.

Later, the staff took her to the special visiting area,

Gloria was here to visit someone she had long known.

It was Martha, Gloria's aunt.

When Martha saw Gloria, her eyes were filled with shock. What is *she doing here?*

Is she in trouble again? There is nothing she can do, so she's here to ask me something, right?

Martha thought for a long time but failed to figure out what the purpose of her visit was. Gloria came up to Martha and smiled at her, "Martha, it's been a long time."

Martha's eyes quivered slightly. Someone must have got ears on her, so she dared not expose her real thoughts. She could only pretend to look surprised. "Gloria, I'm so happy you're here."

Chapter 1152 He Feels Free When You Are Gone

Gloria sneered at Martha's hypocritical cordiality.

It had been quite a few days since they last met. Martha already lost her charm. The prison jumpsuit she was wearing made her look gaunter. Her skin, which had been healthy — looking and attractive, was now rough and dull. And she got tons of freckles and became much thinner.

This was a good place for Martha to lose weight. She neither slept well nor ate well. She felt scared and didn't have access to the Internet. She lived the life of hill people. Fortunately, Martha could endure it; otherwise, she would be crazy.

Gloria felt completely at ease and said, "Of course I'd come. I'll visit you more often."

Martha looked puzzled for a moment as if she did not realize what Gloria meant by that. She stared blankly at Gloria. "You..."

Martha stopped in mid-sentence to weigh her words. She had her ups and downs all these years. After a pause, she went on, "This is not a good place, and you should not come very often. I know you care about me. We'll talk when I'm released."

"Released?" Gloria repeated quietly with a half smile.

Martha's heart lurched!

I knew it!

She's *not that* kind!

What the hell is she up to?

Martha looked Gloria straight in the eye but didn't know what to say. It was not good for her to talk

much.

Martha felt a spasm of panic.

Gloria, sitting opposite her, continued, "Martha, don't worry. What I said may not be totally true.!

haven't seen you for a long time. I miss you so much, so here I am. I wonder if Claude has come to

see you recently."

Martha got flustered. Gloria must imply something by the last statement. Martha had a horrible feeling, but it was not about what Gloria tried to imply.

Martha gazed at Gloria and asked, "What do you mean? What happened to Claude out there?"

Martha was trying to bottle up her fury!

Maybe the bitch is here *just to tell* me what's *going* on outside to unnerve me! What *did* she *do* to *my* husband?

Claude is her uncle. How could she be so cruel? Does she not believe *in* karma?

Gloria curled her lips upward in a sneer. She could tell that Martha still trusted Claude and believed that he was a good husband. Gloria shook her head. Her eyes gleamed with sarcasm. Martha saw this and tensed. She could not help asking, "Gloria, why are you so quiet? What's going on out there?"

Gloria smiled as if she were in no hurry to respond immediately. She then answered vaguely, "Don't worry. He's having a good time out there when you're not around."

Gloria donated a lot of money to this prison, so she was entitled to visit Martha for a long time.

Chapter 1153 He's Too Busy

"What do you mean?" Martha didn't know whether Gloria was telling the truth Martha was so tense that she fixed her eyes upon Gloria's face, for fear of missing any of her subtle emotional changes

Gloria smirked unpleasantly, "What do you think?"

Gloria was not a hurry to tell her m

You're mean to me I'm just giving you a taste of your own medicine I would rather kill myself than try to treat you with mercy

Martha's temple throbbed twice, and her nose dived

"Gloria, why don't you just tell me straight? What on earth is the matter?"

Gloria smoothed her hair and said casually, "Something happened you don't know about. Claude has kept it from you most of his life"

Martha was stunned

It seems that we're not talking about *the* same thing

Enough with the suspense. Doesn't she know visiting time is limited Martha cursed Gloria in her head, and that was what she could only do.

Martha looked at Gloria and asked tentatively, "Gloria, what is it? The suspense is killing me

Martha had a hard time in prison these last few days.

The clock was ticking, and she could only count hours. She really didn't know how she was going to get through three years in jail.

Gloria smiled and said slowly, "Claude and you have been married for so many years. Everyone thinks you're a perfect couple. I wonder if you're lovey-dovey at home Does he love you with all his

heart and soul?"

Martha froze and then she realized what Gloria was implying. She gradually regained her

composure. It turns out *that Gloria's* here to turn me and Claude against each other. Does she think

I'll let her?

Even if Claude and I do not get along, I'll not let her know about this, *let alone* make a U-turn and tell her everything about us.

Gloria's here to embarrass me. *Bitch!*

The next moment, Martha smiled, "Gloria, as you can see, Claude and I are deep in love as ever. Things between us are great. I'm happy with him."

Gloria was just letting the words wash over her and twiddling her slender fingers. She asked casually with her eyes cast down, "Has he been here once?"

Martha froze

Normally, he could have come to see me if he wanted to, but he hasn't been here so *far*

Angela came to me the other day

Martha felt something wrong

Martha looked as if she was lost in thought or soothing herself Gloria continued with an evil smile, "Martha, wake up. He doesn't have time to visit you."

Martha immediately retorted, "I know. He's busy ininding his own business, so he has no time for

me

Chapter 1154 He Cheated on You

Gloria raised her eyebrows. "Is that so?"

Martha did not answer.

The cooler Gloria was, the more worried Martha got Martha always felt that something went

wrong.

but she could not tell what it was. The way Gloria acted set Martha thinking negatively, and Martha just could not stop thinking that way!

Martha felt worse and didn't know what to do with it!

Martha was looking at Gloria in a tizzy, as if waiting for her to continue.

Gloria smiled and whispered, "Martha, I've always thought you're very smart. You've been calculating and manipulative for years, but how come you end up here and...?"

Gloria left her sentence hanging. Her voice was laced with disgust and shock.

Martha paled and frowned. She decided to stop talking in riddles because Gloria turned her into a wobbler. Martha stared Gloria in the eye and demanded, "What are you trying to say?"

If it weren't for her good image, she'd really spit on Gloria!

Can't you just tell me straight? Stop beating around the bush!

Is it that hard *for* you?

Gloria smiled, "I mean, all these years, you haven't doubted Claude. And you've thought he's a..."

Gloria paused deliberately and then went on, "Just give me a moment to think about how to put this

to you."

Gloria smiled as if she had thought of something. "Well, let me put it this way. Do you really think he's a perfect husband to you while he's so calculating and manipulative?"

Martha looked even worse.

"What on earth do you mean?"

Most people hated it when others kept them in suspense and tested their boundaries. They would probably begin to think that things might not be as simple as they seemed. They would have a sinking feeling and keep thinking about the worst situation.

Gloria laughed, "Your husband has been unfaithful to you for a long time. He has changed since he got rich."

Martha blanched, but then she shook her head and smiled back at Gloria. "Gloria, don't kid about that. How could that happen?"

Gloria said with a mocking smile, "I wish it wasn't true, but it's Nothing can change that Martha,

he cheated on you.

Martha stared hard at Gloula silently in disbelief

No!

I don't believe it' How could that happen

The next moment Martha shook her head at Gloria. "Gloria, you don't have to tell me that it's getting late. Thank you for your time, and I appreciate it. Visiting time's up. Go home now."

Martha didn't want to talk to Gloria anymore. She even wanted to leave.

However, Gloria raised her eyebrows and was not in a hurry to leave. She said casually. "He has been with a woman for several years, and even their daughter is several years old. He bought them a villa

in the woman's name, which is part of the property I still haven't

For

hack

Chapter 1155 Recall It

Martha was thunderstruck.

No, no, *no!*

Martha shook her head and bawled, "Gloria, if you say that again, I'll get angry."

"Do you think I've come all this way to tell you a joke?" Gloria looked at Martha with a half smile. Hearing this, Martha became flustered and frowned at Gloria.

"Do you have any evidence? I don't believe that nonsense." Martha was angry and afraid and wanted to know the truth. However, she would prefer if Gloria had no evidence.

If this was the old me, I would have thought so. Now Gloria's changed a lot and become more mature and sensible. She must have some solid evidence, or she wouldn't have said that. Martha couldn't believe a word of it. She always thought Gloria edited the photos. Gloria was a great hacker

after all.

Sure enough, after Martha finished her words, Gloria opened her bag and took out a stack of photos. Martha couldn't take her eyes off them.

Gloria curled her lips upward in a sarcastic smile. "Have a look, and you'll know if I edited them. I can show you all the evidence, and you'll know if I'm telling the truth. Think about it."

Martha's face turned horribly pale. Gloria showed her the photos one by one.

The photos showed a man and a woman hugging and kissing each other, holding their daughter, and having fun together. These intimate photos were so clear that their faces could be easily recognized.

Martha's heart beat faster!

It was not because Martha was shy, but because she was full of anger and disbelief. Her heart raced faster and faster, and her hands grasped her shirt harder and harder!

After a while, Martha said, "No, it can't be true. Claude never would've done this. Gloria, you still hate us for what happened to your father, don't you? But you know, Claude and I are innocent. And we even want you to hate us so that your father could feel better. This is how we return all the kindness he has shown us all these years!"

Martha shook her head, hand on heart, as if brokenhearted. "How could you do this? Gloria, I really

can't believe you did this."

"Stop testing me. These photos are not fake. They're not photoshopped. Look at specific dates on them. Do any of these rings a bell with you? Think. What about this one?"

Gloria picked up a photo of Claude and his mistress cuddling together. Both were not looking at the

camera. Obviously, this was a candid pick.

And the date was clearly marked. It was May 16th last year

Martha's pupils dilated!

Chapter 1156 Have You Noticed Something?

Gloria smiled triumphantly, "What do

you remember?"

These photos were not randomly selected.

They held some particular significance.

It was Claude's birthday. Martha asked for leave to prepare a hearty meal for him.

Martha only remembered that she got up early in the morning and busies herself cooking in the kitchen. At breakfast, Martha said to Claude, "Honey, today is your birthday. Would you come back early? I'll cook a big dinner."

Claude looked hesitant and then smiled, "Maybe not. I have other priorities. My birthday is not very important. You've made me a good breakfast. Don't bother tonight. I may work late and not come back. Enjoy your food with Angela."

Martha frowned, but she had no doubts about his statement. "It's your birthday. You sure you're not coming back?"

Claude sighed, "I've got far too much work to do. I have no choice."

Martha frowned again but said nothing. She was surprised to see Claude dress like this.

Claude was wearing a plaid shirt. He hated it the most. Martha wondered, "Don't you hate that? I bought you a shirt like this before and you said you didn't like it. Where did you get this?"

"I left the house in a hurry and forgot to bring spare clothes. My shirt got dirty, and I asked my assistant to buy me one. It was not my favorite style, but it was quite comfortable to wear." With that, Claude gulped down the rest of his coffee, wiped his mouth with a tissue, and then rose from his seat. "I have a lot of work to do. I gotta go."

Without waiting for Martha's response, Claude strode away.

Martha halted the memory.

Martha's pupils dilated. She looked at the photo and recognized the shirt Claude wore that day.

And she remembered she had done his hair that day.

Martha looked down at the photo...

Her face was paler. She began to believe that the photo was real!

How is this possible?

Gloria's voice retracted Martha from her thoughts. "Does it ring a bell? Don't worry. We've got

enough photos here. Take your time. Look at this one."

Gloria took out a photo, and the date on it turned out to be her birthday the year before last.

As usual, Claude was dressed in a black suit.

However, Martha remembered that Claude was not at home that night. He told her he was busy at work and kept talking about business. She felt bad, but she didn't show it. She didn't want him to miss any work.

This photo showed Claude hugging a young woman affectionately. Martha's heart hammered

faster.

Gloria smiled smugly and showed Martha the next photo.

"What about this one? It was taken on last Christmas." Gloria noticed Martha's face turn grimmer.

"And this, this."

Gloria showed Martha the photos one by one and smiled sarcastically, "Martha, haven't you noticed something?"

Chapter 1157 A Bolt from the Blue

Martha shot a baffled look at Gloria. She really wanted to know what Gloria was going to say.

"The photos I show you were taken on special days. Claude spent most of his time outside, saying that he was too busy at work. You never doubted it before, but what about now? Do you see anything wrong?"

Martha bit her lip and did not answer.

"That plaid shirt was a birthday gift from that woman. Claude is not a fan of it, if I recall correctly. But he put it on that day. Is that woman more important to him than you?"

Gloria's mouth curved into a sarcastic smile at the last words.

Martha's face was as white as a sheet. She tensed, and her hands clenched into fists in her lap. She

looked worse than ever.

Martha only believed half of what Gloria told her because she was still kidding herself.

Gloria looked at Martha with a knowing smile on her lips. After a pause, she said casually, "Do you want me to go on?"

That being said, Gloria had no intention of waiting for Martha's response. Instead, she showed

Martha another photo.

Martha's eyes dilated as she shouted, "Stop it! Stop it!"

Martha put her hands over her ears as if she couldn't bear to hear it anymore.

Gloria sniggered, "Is this too much for you? Do you believe it or not?"

"Stop! Shut up!" With her head down, Martha avoided Gloria's eyes and did not want to hear any

more of it.

Martha put her husband above her. The moment she learned about his infidelity, it was like her whole world began to unravel!

Martha gritted her teeth incredulously. She had been in love with Claude for years, and taking care of the whole family had long been her first priority. She cared too much about him, but he cheated on her! How could he do that?

Why?

Gloria continued, "Do you think he still cares about you and Angela? Oh, by the way, Angela killed

herself"

Gloria squinted her eyes and gazed at Martha.

Martha, who was still in a panic, suddenly looked up at Gloria and asked, "What did you say?"

Gloria squinted her eyes. She knows nothing about that.

Prisoners here were being watched all the time. Angela should not have discussed anything with Martha if she wanted to hide it from everyone. She stood no chance.

"She killed herself," Gloria repeated quietly.

Martha's face went horribly white!

A moment ago, Martha looked slightly pale and seemed strong enough to take it, but now her heart was thudding!

“No! No! You’re lying!” Martha screamed, her eyes not leaving Gloria’s.

Gloria sneered and showed Martha the video of Angela killing herself.

In the video, Angela jumped.

Chapter 1158 What Do You Mean by That?

“No!” Martha screeched in agony, her staring eyes full of incredulity.

How is that possible?

Why would Angela do that? Why?

No!

It can’t be true!

Was it part of her plan?

She told me a hundred times how Gloria got her in a corner. Could this be part of a plan made by Angela and the mystery person?

The mystery person talked about giving Angela a new identity.

Martha’s heart steadied to its regular rhythm as if she knew what was going on.

Gloria gazed at Martha’s face with her narrowed eyes. Even though Martha was trying to hide how she really felt, Gloria could figure it out from the smallest change of her expression.

Martha can tell very quickly that Angela is not dead. She knows this is part of Angela’s plan.

Gloria wasn’t here to prove anything. Even though she didn’t talk to Martha, she knew Angela was still alive.

Angela values her life. She’d rather try to fight back and make her life better than jump off a building.

The point was, Angela did her live stream that day and attracted many views. If she didn’t have a gimmick, how could she be so popular? The video’s viewership was huge.

Gloria snorted, whirling Martha back to her senses. Martha pretended to look worried and said, "Gloria, what on earth is going on? It's not true. It's just her prank, isn't it? She's not the person in the video. Someone posed as her, right?"

As Martha spoke, tears began to pour down her face.

Gloria didn't answer.

I have to say, I admire Martha. It didn't take her long to shed tears.

Gloria sneered, "You really think so?"

She said nothing more.

Her voice was tinged with some suspicion.

Martha put her hands on the table and said in a trembling voice, "Gloria, what's going on? Tell me!"

There was no pretending. Martha was rattled. She had no idea why lots of things came up days. Her husband had an affair and even a child!

these two

Angela took the next move secretly... Martha was in jail and had absolutely no idea what happened

outside!

Martha gazed at Gloria with her red-rimmed eyes. She wanted to get something about the outside.

world out of Gloria.

Gloria smiled, "Angela is dead. The police have proved that this is her body."

The police!

Martha's eyes widened!

How amazing the mystery person is! She even found someone similar to Angela.

Gloria seemed quite at ease. She paused for a moment and then continued, "Maybe she's got a new

identity."

Martha was stupefied.

She knew it!

She guessed part of the plan! “Gloria, what do you mean?” asked Martha, pretending to be

quizzical.

Chapter 1159 She Wasn't Dead

Martha didn't know what else to say.

Martha tried to look confused and seemed to be waiting for Gloria to go ahead. She was in a state of panic. Her mind was in turmoil, and she could not figure out what was going on. She dared not reveal her true emotions in front of Gloria in case Gloria could tell something more from her face. Gloria was smarter than ever, which daunted Martha!

“Martha, drop the act. I already know a lot of things, including the fact that Angela faked her death and didn't tell you about it. She was afraid of being recorded.”

Bitch!

Martha masked her true feelings with a firm shake of her head. “What happened? What do you mean Angela faked her death? Is she still alive?”

At the last word, Martha tried to look expectant and incredulous. Gloria was impressed by her

stellar acting.

Gloria smiled enigmatically, “Angela did this because you're in trouble. Do you know who's to

blame?”

Martha dared not speak, nor did she know what to say.

Gloria sniggered, “You are a murderer. It's a very serious crime. You're sentenced to three years in prison. According to the law, only relatives are allowed to visit you, not strangers and friends. I guess Angela won't come to you again.”

Martha's eyes quivered for a moment. If Angela can't come, it might be a good thing. She'll only give herself away if she's here. Things will go worse if Gloria knows more.

“Who’s to blame...” Martha was thinking to herself. Suddenly, Gloria’s voice rang out. Martha looked up at Gloria and waited for Gloria to continue.

Seconds later, Gloria spoke again, “It’s your husband.”

Martha shook her head in bewilderment and looked at Gloria sadly. “Gloria... what are you talking about? What the hell is going on? Is my daughter still alive? What’s it got to do with Claude?”

“He’s weak and disloyal. He can’t even protect his wife and daughter. He pays bills for his mistress. Angela and you have lost everything, but he hasn’t. The mistress doesn’t run out on him even though he is down and out. He’s got her lots of stuff and money so that she’ll live comfortably for

the rest of her life.”

Martha couldn’t believe it!

But the photos are credible with dates clearly marked on them.

How do things get like this?

Gloria half smiled, “Angela is still in the dark about this. She barely talks to his father. After learning about Angela’s death, Claude... wasn’t sad. She’s still alive, I think.”

Martha was silent.

“He hasn’t announced her funeral yet. He even flirts with his mistress every day. It’s ridiculous,

isn’t it?”

Martha’s heart hammered faster! She was irritated!

Chapter 1160 How Is It Going?

“He never tries to hide anything. Have you noticed that he’s ruining every plan you make?”

Martha’s face changed. She could only play dumb and shake her head in disbelief. “Gloria, I have no idea what you’re talking about... it really confuses me...”

Gloria snorted, “With Claude by your side, you’ll never win. He’s having a great time with his mistress out there while you’re stuck in prison taking the fall for him. Angela is going through hell. I’ve found out her new identity from your husband... I’m amazing, aren’t I?”

"If you go on like this, Claude will only hold you back. If you want to win, you have to bring him to justice, instead of rotting in jail, cut off from the world."

Martha's face was ashen.

She didn't know what to say. Her anxiety increased.

Gloria smiled an enigmatic smile. "I'll come back to see you in a few days with some big news since

Claude's too busy to see you."

With that, Gloria rose from her seat and turned to leave.

"Wait a minute!" Martha's voice was eager, and she looked up at Gloria with mixed feelings.

Gloria stopped and smiled faintly, "What else do you have to say?"

Martha's eyes were intent on Gloria. Martha didn't want to pretend anything. There was no point in making things worse. Even if they were being watched, what would it matter? Gloria... It was noticeable that there was a conflict between them.

Martha took a deep breath and asked, "What happened to Angela? What is her new identity?"

Gloria smiled smugly, "I'm sure you'll find it out soon. I'll visit you again and keep you updated."

Gloria said no more and left without a backward glance at Martha.

Gloria didn't take those photos with her but left them lying strewn there. Martha looked at the photos through the glass, her eyes ablaze with anger!

Claudel

No! How could you betray me?

At 1 p.m., Gloria was back in the office. It was time for a lunch break.

The secretary knocked at the door. "Miss White, here's your lunch."

"Come in."

Gloria rubbed her brow with one hand. After her secretary walked in on high heels, Gloria said

calmly, "A shareholders' meeting will be held at 3 p.m. Just let them know. "

The secretary responded and went out without receiving any further instructions.

After washing her hands, Gloria went to the table and opened the lunch box. It was a well-balanced meal. She could finish it all.

It was just that she had no appetite.

Suddenly, her cell phone buzzed, ruining her train of thought.

Gloria looked at the number and then answered the phone.

"Nydia."

"How was your day, baby? How did it go?" Nydia's voice was lilting, yet laced with worry.

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