

Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 1161-1170

Chapter 1161 Gloria, You're Really Something!

"Almost exactly as I expected, except that I told her Angela died." Gloria put some food in her mouth with a fork.

"What?" Nydia snorted. "Did that work? How did Martha react to that news? Did she cry?"

"No, she was smart enough to tell it was my trick, but she tried to look sad

Nydia snorted, "Bitch! Just figure out a way to keep her in there forever! Luckily for her, she's not condemned to death as a murderer.

Get her a life sentence and make her life a living hell! This is the best way to get revenge!*

Gloria chuckled, "I'll try."

Nydia laughed, "Have you eaten yet, darling?"

"I'm eating right now."

"Me too. Let's continue while we talk." Nydia had her headphones in so that she could eat while talking to Gloria.

Nydia swallowed down the food and began to speak, "What's next? I feel like you can't really control Martha in this way."

"Everyone is afraid of being tortured. I'll torture her by telling her some big news and showing her photos," said Gloria lightly.

Nydia could not help but sigh, "I trust in you, but they are too ruthless..."

"Claude will end up in prison someday. He won't get away with it. I want to see them fight each other. That's a relief." Gloria smoothed a stray lock of hair behind her ear while eating.

"What about Angela...? Do you know where she is?"

"Uh, sort of. Just a rough guess. If I'm right, you'll know next week."

"Really? She just died. Is it like she's being possessed?" said Nydia with heavy sarcasm.

Gloria smiled and said nothing.

“I just don’t get it. Angela is such a loser. Why does the mystery person choose her? Does she see anything in her?”

Gloria froze and then said slowly, “Because Angela is the one who fits the bill. She’s not powerful, but she is smart, practical, and submissive to the powerful. What’s more, Angela hates me enough.”

*She hates you enough?” Nydia was stunned for a moment.

“The mystery person targets me, but it’s not the right time for her to show up right now. So she uses Angela, with whom she shares the same goal, and Angela does what she tells her. Angela may try to kill me at whatever cost.”

Nydia gritted her teeth. “Damn it! How dare they!”

She did not know what to say. She cursed many times and got tired of doing so.

“It’s fine, as long as we get prepared and fight back at the right time. I haven’t found out who is behind Angela yet, but it won’t take long.”

Gloria’s voice was calm. Nydia could not help but take a breath and said with admiration, “Gloria, you are really something!”

Chapter 1162 You Are Not Dead

Gloria was puzzled. “What?”

Nydia explained with great admiration, “It’s dangerous, but you’re so calm. If it were me, I would totally freak out!”

Gloria smiled soothingly, “Don’t worry. I’m alright.”

Nydia shook her head “That’s because you’re good under pressure... It’s quite a big deal!”

“Well, let’s finish our food first. We’ll talk next time. Be careful. I’m afraid you’ll get in trouble because of me.”

“Don’t worry I have nothing to lose, so what if they catch me?” said Nydia lightly.

Gloria still looked worried, responded briefly, and then hung up.

The Tamah Group.

Rachel just had lunch and was not going to take a break because she got a lot on her plate.

Her grandpa let her take charge of the company to test her management skills.

Rachel was busy at work every day. Her grandpa was going to celebrate his birthday in a few days. She already sent out the

invitations

Rachel threw a party for her grandpa's birthday every year, and she got pretty good at this,

When Rachel sat down at her desk, her mobile phone rang.

Rachel turned her head and looked at her phone.

She frowned at an unknown number that flashed up on the screen. She didn't want to pick it up, but on second thoughts, she did

anyway

"Hello," said Rachel.

The caller used a voice changer and smiled. A middle-aged man's voice rang out

"Hello, Miss Roberts

Rachel's brows snapped together. She realized that the caller was using a voice changer. "Who are you?"

"It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is the reason I called."

Rachel was silent, looked a little cold, and waited for him to go on.

"Miss Roberts, you like Jordy so much, but he doesn't like you. You know that. There is something is going on between him and

another woman. Why don't you just break them up?*

Rachel's frown deepened. The voice changer was at work here, so she was unable to recognize his voice. Angela, who has been

looking for me, is dead, isn't she...?

+

Her face dropped at this thought. Angela hates Gloria so much How could she kill herself?

After a pause, Rachel asked cautiously, "Who exactly are you?"

The caller laughed, "You've probably already guessed the answer,"

I've got it night.

Rachel narrowed her eyes. "You're not dead."

"Nobody is dead, Miss Roberts. If you don't move, you can only watch her take away the man you love and cry alone."

clenched her fists. She was feeling bad night now!

he met Jordy less often recently.

what could she do? Jordy didn't like her it took longer than before

White Group!

chel very upset these days.

you so quiet? is it because there is nothing to be done?

re inclined to

Chapter 1163 I'm Your Best Chance

Rachel tried to control her emotions and said gravely. "What are you trying to say? Are you provoking me? Save it. It won't work on

me."

The caller chuckled. His voice sounded a little dull and harsh.

Then the caller spoke freely. "Miss Roberts, if you don't try harder, you'll absolutely not get the man you love. Unlike Angela, you're excellent and stand a chance."

Rachel's eyes narrowed. Sure enough, it's her

The caller continued, "You can use your old tricks. Have you got a good project recently? If you have, go ahead. Make sure Jordy is really interested in it. Leave a good impression, otherwise, things will go worse."

Rachel looked sullen. I don't need you to tell me that

I never have my eye on small projects.

Speaking of which, a good project came up recently. It would deliver huge benefits if the Tamah Group was involved in the progress.

Without waiting for Rachel's response, the caller seemed to know what Rachel had in mind and went on, "I guess you've already got a plan. Contact him as soon as possible so that I can help you take your relationship to the next level."

"You help me?" Rachel didn't miss the point.

The caller smiled a significant smile. "That can only happen if the project begins. Miss Roberts, try harder to get the Collins Group to work with you, or you'll be no match for Gloria

Rachel frowned and stayed silent. The caller added, "You're smart. Even if I didn't call you today, you would manage to work with Jordy yourself. I'll keep in touch with you and give you some advice. Take it if you think it's helpful. No harm in taking it, right?"

Rachel was still silent. So he'll wait for me to work with Jordy before he takes the next move, right?

Angela's right. I always want to work with the Collins Group. I make it happen no matter what. The first move does me no harm.

Rachel knew the caller did not rush into telling her the next move. She would have to wait until the project started.

After a pause, Rachel asked, "Is there anything else?"

"Nope, but if there is, I'll call you. Rest assured; my job is to help you win. No one knows Gloria and what she's up to better than I do. I'm your best chance to knock her out of the game."

Rachel sniggered. She was not sure whether to believe it or not. "I've work to do. I gotta go."

Chapter 1164 Not a Chance

"Alright, I wish you every success." The caller sounded relieved.

Rachel said nothing and hung up. She looked a little graver.

Rachel was holding her forehead with one hand and pressing her fingers into her temples harder and harder with the other.

She had a splitting headache.

Rachel drew a deep breath, took out her phone, and then texted Jordy.

She sent him a plan which she was very satisfied with on WhatsApp.

She wanted him to have a look. If he would like to work with her, that would be a good sign.

Rachel had been asking her employees to come up with some good proposals. And this was the best one among hundreds of them. If Jordy was not satisfied with it, there was nothing to be done...

Rachel sent Jordy another message.

“Mr. Collins, please take a look at this proposal. If you’re interested, you can contact me and schedule a meeting at your office.”

After that, Rachel put down her phone. In less than five minutes, she picked it up and checked her

WhatsApp.

Predictably, there was no response, but she just wanted to check if he texted her back ...

Rachel kept staring at her phone for another five minutes, but Jordy did not reply to her. She involuntarily scrolled on her phone and scanned the texts. Every time she texted Jordy, he only gave her a brief response like ‘OK, fine’.

Occasionally Jordy sent her a couple of messages about some project without any pleasantries. And

the texts were terse.

He never said anything like ‘I hope we can work well together’.

Rachel sighed, but even so, she would not delete any messages he had sent her.

Rachel was distracted and could not focus on her work. She checked her phone from time to time. Half an hour later, her phone vibrated.

Rachel immediately picked up her phone. Jordy finally replied to her on WhatsApp. Her eyes lit up. She clicked on the chat bubble immediately.

The message read, "We'll meet at 3 p.m. tomorrow."

Rachel's eyes glowed brighter!

That meant Jordy was very upbeat on this project!

Maybe Rachel had more opportunities to communicate with him.

Rachel's heart jumped faster. She was on cloud nine. It was the first time she had ever worked with Jordy formally since the company moved here.

Rachel took a breath and texted him back. "OK."

Rachel put down her phone. She knew Jordy would not reply to her again. If he did, she would jump off the building. He was cool and detached after all.

At 3 p.m. tomorrow...

If we talk about this plan, it'll take us at least two hours to finish. Then it will be time for dinner. Will he be available? I wonder if he'll say yes if I offer to have dinner together.

Rachel drew a breath and made up her mind to have a try no matter what. Jordy isn't into me. If I don't make a *move*, I'll stand no chance.

Rachel halted her thoughts, sucked in a breath, and got back to work. The thought that she was going to see Jordy thrilled her!

Chapter 1165 Not Bear Thinking About

The next day.

Gloria went to work as usual. Suddenly, she received a phone call from Joseph on the way. Gloria had to leave work, told Ted about this, and hurried away.

Gloria arrived at the old house, and Joseph said to her, "You're finally here. Come and see Karen!"

Joseph looked at her with eyes from which all hatred fled. Instead, he seemed to regard Gloria as a lifesaver.

"What's the matter?" Gloria frowned. She came to see Karen yesterday, and there was nothing wrong with her. How come she fainted today?

Joseph immediately took Gloria to his bedroom where Karen was still lying unconscious in the bed. There were only three of them in the room.

Joseph said, "She was in low spirits. When we were chatting, she thought of what I had done to you before and scolded me. I didn't dare to talk back. Somehow, she passed out..."

Joseph avoided Gloria's eyes. Was it because he was not telling her the truth or he was too embarrassed to do so?

After all, Joseph used to do many bad things to Gloria, but now he had to ask her for help. He felt a little embarrassed, but he did not flinch for the sake of his wife. He did not mind swallowing his

pride.

Gloria pursed her lips and went to Karen's bed to check her out.

Karen didn't show any signs of waking up. Joseph stood by, staring at Gloria's face in fright. He did not want to miss the smallest change of her expression or hear any white lies. He desired to know what was going on with Karen.

When Gloria was done, Joseph asked immediately, "How is she?"

Gloria stood up and said calmly, "Karen must have been in the heat of the moment, so she fainted. She'll be alright."

Joseph breathed a sigh of relief, looked Gloria straight in the eye, and asked tentatively, "Is there anything physically wrong with her...?"

Gloria glanced at Karen and said, "Let's talk outside."

Joseph took the hint and felt terrible. If Karen woke up and heard everything, it would be the end of the world.

Joseph gave a monosyllabic reply and glanced at Karen, who showed no signs of waking up. Then he

turned to walk out.

Followed by Gloria, Joseph went to the study. After closing the door, he looked at Gloria eagerly and asked, "What's going on?"

Gloria stared at Joseph and said, "Karen must remain emotionally stable. When she is in treatment, please keep her happy the whole time. You know, anger delays the healing process. If other diseases arise, the consequences don't bear thinking about."

Joseph blanched and nodded. "I got it. I'll do my best!"

Joseph's eyes were full of regret. He had just... lost control of his emotions.

Gloria guessed right. Even if Joseph didn't talk back, he would keep a poker face instead. How could Karen not be angry?

Gloria felt a stab of guilt because she made Karen worry all the time...

Chapter 1166 Within an Hour

Gloria felt bad, and so did Joseph. He bitterly regretted having a tiff with Karen, though he didn't want to admit it. He silently cursed his bad temper. He should have controlled his temper when Karen was not feeling good. Gloria was a good girl. She cared about Karen. Why was he so reluctant

to admit it?

Joseph must have a certain paranoia or something. He wanted so badly to slap himself in the face, but he felt it beneath his dignity to do so in front of Gloria.

Joseph sighed inwardly to contain his emotions.

Joseph could not stop blaming himself. He even didn't notice the look in Gloria's eyes. After a while, Gloria said softly, "Karen fainted for the first time. Please take good care of her. You and Jordy are busy managing the company. Karen has a tiff with you sometimes, but she always put you first, you

know."

Gloria paused deliberately. Joseph was puzzled. He stared at her, as if waiting for her to continue.

Gloria bowed her head and spoke softly, "I know you don't like me and have never tried to hide it, but Karen always says nice things about you to me. It's just that you don't change your mind easily.

She doesn't want me to hate you."

Joseph was surprised. He did not expect his wife to do such things.

Joseph bowed his head in shame, as if to mask his mixed feelings.

Gloria

looked at him twice and then went on slowly, "If you take a career break and spend more time with Karen, it'd be better. She never complains, but I can feel she's lonely. You're the only person she can rely on in her life. I hope you can be with her and help her get through the illness. And no more fights."

Joseph's eyes glistened and he finally nodded. "I got it."

Joseph was now a totally different person. If it was his old self, he would not listen to Gloria. He

would just brush her off, shoot her a look of disgust, or mouth off at her. But now he took her advice with good grace. That was pretty shocking. Gloria could tell how much he cared about Karen. Otherwise, he would not have humbled himself in front of Gloria.

For Joseph, it wounded his dignity.

Gloria was not surprised to see Joseph give in. After all, the whole world knew that Karen was Joseph's Achilles heel.

Gloria took a breath and said softly, "Let her rest. I've prescribed some medicine and the housekeeper will get it for her. She'll certainly wake up within an hour."

"Really?" said Joseph hesitantly, his face expectant.

Gloria nodded and went to sit down on the couch. She decided not to leave until she made sure Karen woke up and was all right.

Chapter 1167 Why Can't She Remember Anything?

Just like Gloria said, Karen woke up after 45 minutes.

Joseph finally felt relieved. He stayed by Karen's side and said with some surprise, "You're awake."

Karen looked wildly around and found herself in the bedroom. "What time is it?"

She didn't know what time it was. *Did I just take a nap? Or is it just dawn?*

She was quite confused.

Joseph said, "It's 1 p.m. It's still early. If you're still sleepy, get back to sleep."

His words set Karen thinking.

1p.m.?

Did I *really* take a nap?

But it's not quite *right*.

Did I *have* lunch?

I can't remember *it at all*.

Joseph looked at Karen's blank face and asked in bewilderment, "Why do you have that look on your face? Did you dream?"

Karen still looked puzzled and asked Joseph, "Did we have lunch?"

Joseph snorted, "What? You drifted into sleep while you were talking to me. I had some one carry you back to the bedroom. I'm still waiting for you to have lunch together. Let's eat if you feel up to it."

Karen was silent.

She was even more confused. "I fell asleep on the couch while I was talking?"

She remembered she was sleeping on the couch with Joseph.

"Your blood pressure is a little high recently, which makes you sleepy. You should have a lighter diet."

Karen frowned and had an intuition that there was something wrong. *High blood pressure* induces sleepiness indeed.

On second thought, Karen sat up. Joseph unconsciously tried to help her, but Karen was still mad at him and slapped his hand away. "I don't need you!"

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Joseph's face changed slightly, but then he sighed, "I know you're still mad at me. I'm sorry. I'll just let you have whatever you want. If Gloria and Jordy want to get back together, I'll just let them, okay?"

Karen looked at Joseph in surprise and said, "That's a turn-up for the books."

Why do I feel like everything's different after I *wake up*? Am I *still* in a dream?

At this thought, Karen patted her leg and felt a little pain. Only now did she realize that it wasn't a

dream at all.

Joseph felt a bit awkward. Karen looked at him and said in surprise, "What did you say? Say that

again."

Joseph looked away and felt embarrassed. He suddenly recalled what Gloria had told him and the scene of Karen passing out. Then he took a breath, looked back at Karen, and tried to sound soft. "I've thought it through."

Karen's eyes widened. She stopped feeling hungry and stared hard at Joseph, trying to take in his changed expression.

Joseph said with a sigh, "I was stubborn. I wasn't pleased with Gloria because Jordy didn't like her and I only cared about my interests."

Joseph noticed Karen's face turn grimmer and added, "Just hear me out. I mean I agree with you that they should get back together. It's not a white lie. I have a thoughtful analysis."

Chapter 1168 You've Finally Thought It Through!

Karen softened a little and looked at Joseph with suspicion.

Joseph continued, "During this time, I've found Gloria is not what I thought she was. She is nice to you no matter how mean I am to her. And she still respects me. So I've changed my attitude towards

her."

With a feeling of doubt, Karen blinked and remained silent. Anyway, she was pleased that Joseph changed his mind.

Joseph went on in his firm voice.

"Well, we chose each other because of love, but my parents were openly against us being together. I felt all the more determined to keep to my choice even though they cut ties with me. You and I have been in love for many years. How do I not know what is love?"

I can tell that Jordy likes Gloria, so I won't stand in their way anymore. It's great to spend his life with someone he loves."

Karen's serious expression softened, but she was still dubious about what Joseph said. Joseph sighed, sat down next to Karen, and took her hand. "The most important thing is that I don't want to fight with you anymore. We've made things harder between us because of Gloria. I just want to spend the rest of my life with you in peace. I'll neither side with any of them nor stand in their way anymore. They live their lives, and we'll live ours."

Karen still had her doubts before she heard him out, but now his words nearly moved her to tears.

Karen had long known how much Joseph loved her. Now all her doubts were dispelled. After a pause, she looked at Joseph and said, "Are you sure you're not against them being together? You don't fight me or hate Gloria anymore?"

"No. Rest assured," Joseph promised and shook his head. His voice sounded firm.

Joseph never sounded like this before. This time, he really meant it. Karen's eyes lit up and she could not help tapping Joseph on the shoulder excitedly. "Honey, you've finally thought it through!"

Joseph didn't respond.

Karen didn't mind but said happily to herself, "You know, we can't bear to lose each other. Since we care about love, how come the next generation has eyes only for interests? Our son Jordy has gone this far, and there's nothing we can do. But we have to make sure our grandchildren can't repeat the same mistakes, or we'll only make ourselves look bad. It's great that there is a happy ending! You were determined to marry me back then, so now you shouldn't be against them being together."

Although Joseph did not want to admit it, he nodded and echoed, "You're right. I'll be no longer against them. Are you happy now?"

Karen smiled and nodded. "Yeah!"

Joseph made a promise, and Karen was relieved!

Chapter 1169 Wait for Me

Joseph never went back on his word.

Karen definitely believed him!

Joseph looked at Karen's happy face, and his expression cleared. He said with relief, "Shall we eat?"

"Sure! My stomach grumbled just now. Let's go. I'm starving." Karen got out of bed with the help of Joseph. Joseph watched her nervously the whole time, afraid that she might fall. They went to the bathroom together to wash their hands and then sat down at the table.

They were a happy couple.

Karen was in a good mood today.

Gloria left after she learned that Karen was awake. Gloria did not come out to see Karen. If she did, she would have kept talking to Karen. Gloria had something more important to do. Now she was on

the way to the Collins Group.

Gloria called Jordy, and the call was quickly connected.

Before Jordy could say a word, Gloria asked, "Are you at the office? I'm on the way there."

"Yes."

Gloria replied, "Wait for me. It's important."

With that, Gloria hung up.

If it was something trivial, Gloria wouldn't have gone to see Jordy in person, regardless of whether

he was busy or not.

At 2:45 p.m., Gloria arrived at Jordy's office. All the staff recognized her, and Harold ordered the

receptionist and security not to stop her no matter which elevator she chose to take. Thus, she got

to Jordy's office unimpeded.

When Gloria was in the lobby just now, a lot of people saw her and began to talk. They all knew something was going on between Gloria and Jordy, so they couldn't stop gossiping about them.

After all, Gloria and Jordy were in the limelight. The staff saw them from time to time. No one of them was able to resist their huge curiosity and bury themselves in work. At best, some of them held their tongues.

Gloria walked to the door of Jordy's office and knocked on the door. "It's me."

"Come in," said a cool voice. Gloria didn't mind but went straight into the office.

Jordy was sitting at his desk and doing nothing. Gloria said without preamble, "I came to Karen just

now."

Jordy frowned a little. Gloria told him on the phone that it was important. He guessed it must have something to do with Karen.

Gloria continued seriously, "Karen fainted today. Joseph called me and I rushed over. I told him it was because she was in the heat of the moment. But in fact, she's deteriorating too fast."

Jordy's frown deepened. "I thought the medicine helped."

"Yeah, it did. There was a short remission. Karen has a serious problem, and it's turning into small-cell lung cancer."

"Small cell lung cancer." Jordy looked a little pale, and his eyes were colder than ever.

Small cell lung cancer was a type of lung cancer that escalated fast. According to the doctor, if the patients responded positively to treatment, they would survive more than a year or two years at best. If there was a miracle, they would get five years. But if they rejected treatment, they would be not likely to live more than three or six months.

Chapter 1170 He Might Feel Guilty

Or they might die within three months.

There were no guarantees.

"What should we do?"

Gloria frowned and went to sit down on the couch.

Jordy left the desk and sat down opposite her so that he could look her in the eye.

Gloria frowned and said in a low voice, "Maybe... we should act faster. A second shot is required tonight. You come up with an excuse."

Gloria said no more and looked very serious.

She could have said this to Jordy on the phone, but she thought talking in person was a better

choice.

In the middle of the conversation, Jordy got a text alert. He frowned when he was reading the text message from Harold.

“Mr. Collins, Miss Roberts is downstairs.”

Jordy replied to Harold with a frown.

“Reschedule the meeting.”

What a terse response!

It really gave Harold a real headache...

Jordy was too direct. Harold had to figure out a polite way to tell Rachel, or he would offend her.

It happened so many times. Jordy gave orders, and Harold relayed them more politely.

With a sigh, Harold texted him back.

“Got it, sir.”

Harold put away his phone, drew a breath, and then walked out.

He saw Rachel in the elevator when he was about to get in.

Rachel was surprised and smiled at Harold. “Harold.”

Harold smiled and nodded. “Miss Roberts.”

He opened his mouth to say something but was interrupted by her. “Are you going out?”

Harold tensed, touched the tip of his nose awkwardly, and said, “Miss Roberts, do you have a

moment?”

Rachel was confused. Harold has a sense of proportion. Does he have anything to say? Rachel didn't think much of it. She nodded and followed him to a quiet corner.

Harold stopped, and so did Rachel.

Rachel was silent, waiting for Harold to speak. He looked hesitant, and she was quite confused. She looked around. We're in a corner of *the hallway*, and *Jordy* is not *likely* to show up here. Harold is

clear why I'm here today...

"Why did you bring me here?" asked Rachel confusedly.

Harold masked his awkwardness with a cough and said, "Miss Roberts, some people were around us in the elevator, so I brought you here to tell you the news. Something urgent has come up, and Mr. Collins is busy dealing with it. He can't see you. I'm sorry."

Rachel was shocked and upset.

But it was understandable. If there was nothing important going on, Jordy wouldn't stand her up. She didn't give it much thought. She tried to hide her true feelings and smiled at Harold, "I see. When is he done? Shall I wait here for him?"

Rachel thought Jordy was in an emergency meeting and it would only last an hour or two. She could wait here for him. When the meeting was over, Jordy might feel guilty and take her to dinner.