

Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 1181-1190

Chapter 1181 Feel Honored

"Alright, you guys can leave for the cinema. You don't have to stay with me. Carlos, you too. You can go ahead with your business or go home," Karen said in high spirits.

Carlos' eyes flickered. Going to the cinema?

What happened before I came?

Gloria was lost for words.

Jordy remained composed. "There is no rush."

"My ass. You can have the film played ahead of schedule. Just go!"

Gloria was stunned.

Enter title...

Carlos stroked his nose. Is Karen trying to drive me away because I'm interrupting something?

Jordy felt helpless, but Karen urged them again, "Go, all of you. I'm going to talk to Joseph later. You don't want to stay here and interrupt us."

Carlos was amused and smiled with his eyes.

"Okay, I'll go right away. Have a good time with Joseph."

Karen smiled, "That's right."

Carlos returned a smile.

Karen turned to look at Jordy. "Go! Don't stand there like a lemon. Take Gloria to the cinema."

Jordy was speechless.

He knew that he couldn't stay there any longer. Karen would not let him.

Gloria was embarrassed. The way Karen looked at them made her feel ill at ease.

She knew Karen's personality well. If she continued to stay there, it would only deepen the misunderstanding. She got up and said, "Okay, we'll go."

"Go!" Karen grinned.

Gloria glanced at Jordy and headed out without a word.

Jordy pulled a long face and followed her to leave.

Carlos trailed behind them.

Karen left them alone instead of seeing them off.

Outside the house, Carlos laughed, "What did you guys say to Karen?"

Karen misunderstood and urged them to go to the cinema.

Gloria's eyes flickered. She gave no response but looked back. Karen was standing at the window, peeking through the curtain from time to time. As soon as Gloria saw it, she got into Jordy's car from the passenger side.

Jordy glanced at Carlos and said in an indifferent tone, "It was just a show."

With that, he headed to the car.

Carlos curled his lips. Whether it was false or real, Jordy might not have an answer himself.

In the end, he withdrew his gaze and went back to his car.

He put one hand on the steering wheel and used his other hand to put on the gears.

Just

as he was going to drive away, his phone rang.

His eyes darkened when he saw the string of numbers on the screen.

He answered it.

Noises came from the other end of the phone.

“Bitch, do you have a death wish? How dare you cause trouble on my turf? You should know your place and feel honored to serve me.”

“Don’t waste your breath. We’ll do it the hard way and see how she is going to resist. Let’s show her what we’ve got.””

Chapter 1182 Disgusting

“Let me go, please...” The girl’s voice was clearer than those of the two men.

“Do you think begging will work?” One of the men laughed, “We can grant your request on the bed though. We may be gentler.”

His lewd laughter came from the other end of the phone. It was disgusting.

Carlos’ face turned icy cold. He said, “Put it on speakerphone.”

The girl panicked, but Carlos was the last straw. Except for following his instructions, she

didn’t have a choice.

She then turned on the speakerphone. “It’s on.”

Her voice was faint.

Enter title...

Just as the two men were about to come over, she held up her phone and shouted, “Someone wants to talk to you!”

Their faces fell in an instant. “Bitch, how dare you make a call!”

They rushed over, trying to snatch her phone.

The girl burst into tears, fearing that it would not work. Her face was ghastly pale.

It was not that she didn’t trust Carlos, but he was not at the scene.

Maybe, the two men were just insignificant punks who didn’t know Carlos. The girl was appalled.

As they were rushing over, she stepped back and screamed in a panic, “Stop...”

“Stop? I take a liking to you. I’d like to see who you can turn to,” the man scoffed.

They were famous punks in Los Angeles. Before making a move, they usually dug into the background of the other party.

They had watched the girl for some time and learned that she was from an ordinary family. With no money or power, she was easy prey.

They had stalked her in the past few days, and she came to such a remote place today.

Seizing their chance, they made a move and chased her till they arrived at the warehouse.

In the middle of nowhere, they could easily have their way.

They were not afraid that she would call the police because they had threatened her with

her parents’ lives.

Before they could move further, Carlos’ stern voice came. “Rolando Garrett, do you have

a death wish?”

Even the temperament in the warehouse seemed to be brought down. His tone was bland but awe-inspiring. Rolando changed color as the voice rang a bell.

“Who is this?”

He was no longer in a hurry to have the girl.
This voice was familiar to the ear, and he somehow panicked. He had heard it before, and the other party knew his name. It was creepy.
The other punk also changed color because he found the voice familiar too. Having a vague idea who the other party was, he hurried to Rolando's side, tugged at his clothes, and whispered, "It seems to be..."

Chapter 1183 A Misunderstanding

Rolando was in a panic. Before his partner could finish his words, he lost his nerves and asked, "Who? Who is he?"

The girl remained pale. It relieved her a little to see them scared.

She clutched her phone, fearing it would slip off her hands. If the phone was hung up, the two punks might continue with their action.

God knew how nervous she was!

The punk next to Rolando took a deep breath and said in a panic, "It seems to be Mr. Green."

"Mr. Green!" Rolando was anxious, and his voice was loud.

Enter title...

The girl was overjoyed to hear the name from their mouths.

Sure enough, she turned to the right person.

Rolando took a deep breath, did his best to suppress his nervousness, and probed, "Is this Mr. Green?"

Instead of giving him a direct answer, Carlos sneered, "As far I remember, it has been just a couple of days since I warned you. You're forgetful."

Rolando turned pale in an instant.

A couple of days ago, Carlos warned him not to do evil again. He was scared and promised that he would behave. Then he ran across Carlos' woman.

Even if the other party didn't make it clear, Rolando knew who he was.

He was doomed. This was a misunderstanding. He was crazy to make a move on Carlos' woman.

This isn't right.

He had dug into the woman's background. She didn't know any bigshots. How come she

is related to Carlos?

Which part went wrong?

They should have been more careful.

Rolando regretted it and kept shaking.

As white as a ghost, he looked at the phone in the girl's hand and stuttered, "Mr. Green, this is a misunderstanding. It's not like what you think. We were just... just..."

He could no longer go on with his lie. It was too far-fetched.

Carlos laughed.

He chuckled.

His voice rang out in the quiet and empty place.

"Mr. Green, this is a misunderstanding."

Rolando lost his tongue.

A cold sweat broke out, and his eyes were filled with fear.

The other punk said in a hurry, "Mr. Green, you gotta believe us. It was just a joke. We meant her no harm."

Both men stuttered, afraid that Carlos would raise the roof.

Holding the phone, the girl was relieved.

"Send me your location."

Rolando and the other punk heard his voice.

Now they were more certain that it was Carlos. Their legs were shaking as they could sense his concern about this woman. They were crazy to make a move on Carlos' woman.

The two punks were dumbfounded.

The girl sent him her location without hesitation.

The two punks trembled. Rolando whispered to his partner, "What should we do?"

Chapter 1184 Not an Imposter

"Run?" This was the only idea he could come up with. His mind was a mess. "Won't Mr. Green be madder if he sees us here?"

Rolando thought it made sense and whispered, "Go talk to him."

The punk, who was just a sidekick, didn't dare to deny his boss. He took a breath and moved closer to the girl to show his sincerity.

The girl screamed, "Don't come closer!"

She took three steps back. Now she was farther away from them.

The punk waved his hands. "Relax, I mean you no harm. I just want to talk to Mr. Green."

Enter title...

"You can talk over there!" The girl looked at them with caution.

The punk stopped moving, afraid that she would scream again. Mr. Green would misunderstand. He took a deep breath and talked to the phone, "Mr. Green, we will get out of this place. We were wrong to play a joke on her. We won't do it again, we promise.

Please give us another chance. We'll leave right away."

Rolando also looked at the phone as if he could see Carlos' face through the screen.

"What's the rush? Are you going to harm others?"

The eyelashes of the two punks trembled. They forced a smile and said, "No, we won't do that."

They were scared out of their wits.

They were in high spirits just now but crestfallen now.

Seeing them so scared, the girl relaxed a little but kept guarding against them.

The two punks didn't dare to leave without Carlos' permission, and there were no other ways for them to get away.

The girl didn't want to see them, but this place was remote. She was afraid of running across other bad guys.

Since the two punks were so afraid of Carlos, their presence there was a sort of protection.

Time passed. They could hear the occasional blowing of the car horn.

The phone was not hung up until Carlos arrived.

They heard a vroom from outside. Rolando and the other punk were as white as sheets. What was to come would.

Overjoyed, the girl asked over the phone, "Have you arrived?"

"Yeah." The magnetic voice of the man sounded like salvation. She went outside regardless of everything.

The two punks were ashen.

They watched the girl open the door to the warehouse. A big man then got out of the car.

The hearts of the two punks trembled. It was really him! It was not an imposter.

They had wondered if this woman hired someone to mimic Carlos. Turned out it was just

their wishful thinking.

Chapter 1185 We Won't Do It Again

The girl's eyes glittered. The tears had dried on her face, but her eyes were swollen.

"You're finally here," she said in an aggrieved way.

Carlos narrowed his eyes, glanced at her, and then laid his eyes on the two punks.

Daunted by his gaze, they fell to their knees.

The girl was stunned. Their attitude changed so fast.

She said nothing.

Carlos looked at the two punks but asked her, "Did they get their hands on you?"

Rolando and the other punk shook their heads. Quick in reaction, the sidekick said, "We didn't. It was just a joke, and she called you in time."

Enter title...

"They grabbed my hair and pulled my sleeve."

Carlos glanced at her. Her hair was indeed messy, and the white sleeve of her clothes was stained.

His eyes went cold in an instant.

The two punks panicked and shook their heads. They couldn't remember what they had done. Even if they did it, they would not admit it.

"Do you know the consequences of getting your hands on my woman?" Carlos glared at them.

The two punks were scared out of their pants.

They were at a loss.

Carlos had punished them for harming a woman.

This time...

It was his woman.

How come this woman is with Carlos? They had failed to find out about their relationship.

The girl raised her eyes in surprise and gaped at Carlos. He said that she was his woman.

For a moment, her heart was filled with happiness, and the blood came back to her face.

She blushed with embarrassment but remained pale. Her emotions could not be told.

Carlos' attention was not on her. He darted a cold look at the two men.

They were members of a powerful organization, and Rolando was a leader who had a

disgusting fetish. For thrilling experiences, he molested women and forced them against their will.

Carlos caught him in the act once and punished him. However, he didn't learn his lesson.

As for Carlos...

He was the sworn brother of the boss of the organization.

Carlos had a say in the organization. That was why Rolando was so afraid of him.

"Mr. Green, it was our fault. We're really sorry."

Carlos sneered, "Shark fin doesn't need evil doers like you.

Shark fin was the name of their organization.

What they didn't know was that Carlos was the real boss of Shark fin.

The boss they knew was just his righthand man.

Rolando turned ashen. He knew how powerful Carlos was.

He prostrated himself in front of Carlos and kowtowed. "Mr. Green, we're sorry. We won't

do it again. Please don't expel me! I promise I won't do evil again."

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Chapter 1186 Do You Think You Can Go Back

The girl looked at the god-sent man with admiration. She felt safe around him.

Carlos didn't look at her. His attention was on the two punks. "You know the rules of Shark fin. Go and turn yourselves in. Don't make me do it."

The two punks were devastated. Mr. Green spared them when they did something wrong

in the past. There wasn't another chance. They were at a loss.

"Mr. Green... We..."

Carlos glanced at the girl and said, "Let's go."

The girl was now less pale. Without a word, she caught up with Carlos. The two punks were still kneeling on the ground begging for mercy, but the man would not change his

mind.

They were screwed because Carlos was the sworn brother of their boss. They even doubted that their boss listened to Carlos. His order was final, and this was the end for them.

They couldn't fight it because they didn't stand a chance. They had to turn themselves in, or else they would suffer like hell.

Under their pleading gaze, Carlos left with the girl.

They slumped to the ground. The sidekick said with a pale face, "Boss, we're screwed."

Rolando's face was also bloodless. He used to throw his weight about. This time he was screwed.

It felt like the end of the world.

The girl and Carlos got in the car. Riding shotgun, she looked at the man with embarrassment and gratitude. "Carlos, thank you for saving me today. If it were not for you, I'

She couldn't go on with her speech. She was still suffering from the aftershock. Fortunately, she was familiar with the structure of the phone and found Carlos' number or else the consequences would be imaginable.

Carlos looked at her and asked, "Why did you come to this place?"

Debbie pursed her lips, hung her head, and said in a sad voice, "I want to see my dad. He was not buried. His ashes were sprinkled at this place."

She did her best to calm down. Carlos turned sideways, looked at her pretty face, and said, "I'll take you there."

She looked up at the man in surprise. Her lips parted, but she didn't know what to say. In the end, she only murmured, "Thank you."

She was eager to see her dad but no longer dared to go alone after going through the incident. She didn't want to bother him, but her selfishness prevented her from saying that to him.

"Which way?"

"Right ahead." Debbie looked gentle, and her voice was soft.

Gloria and Jordy were in the car. After a while, she turned to look at the iceberg and said, "Drop me off ahead. Don't waste your time. I'll go home by myself."

Their current mode of interaction was fine. She no longer went against him in every way and sounded somewhat soft.

Jordy frowned and snorted, "Do you think you can go back now?"

Chapter 1187 Go Back to Him

Gloria gawked at him. "What do you mean?"

Instead of stopping the car, Jordy continued to drive forward. Gloria frowned. "What are you up to?"

As soon as her voice died away, the car stopped in front of a cinema.

She looked over and saw the big signboard that was hanging vertically. On the signboard wrote Sincere Cinema.

Her eyes were locked in a frown. "You can't be serious."

Has he lost his mind?

It's just a lie.

Jordy looked at her and said, "We have to put on a complete show, or else Karen won't be convinced. She's so happy today. Don't you think she would be disappointed if she learned that we didn't go to the cinema?"

Gloria was lost for words.

She had to say that Jordy was thoughtful.

"Let's go." He opened the car door. Someone was waiting there. As soon as Jordy got out of the car, the valet came up to park the car for him.

Gloria frowned but had to follow him.

His words made her hesitant.

She knew that Jordy was not interested in watching a film.

She took a deep breath to calm down and headed to the cinema with him.

The most popular cinema in Los Angeles was not crowded today. There were only a few

people.

That was because Jordy had booked the entire place.

They got in, and there were staff members serving them. In the large cinema, they were

the only audience.

Once they were seated, the film was played. It was a romantic movie that newly hit the screen. It was starring famous actors and actresses.

However, neither of them was interested. They were both busy, and watching movies was not their preference for recreation. Besides, they were not really here on a romantic

date today. They were just killing time.

The news about them was in the trending topics once again.

It was rare to see Jordy and Gloria in the same public place. From a distance, someone.

snapped pictures and posted them on Twitter.

It aroused heated discussions.

Nydia saw the post and sent Gloria a message.

“Actually, you can interview me.”

Gloria’s phone vibrated in her hand, and she checked out the new message

She replied to it with a question mark.

Nydia: You can ask me what it feels like to learn about your activities on trending topics every day.

Gloria....

She had seen the trending topic and knew what Nydia meant.

Nydia: What’s going on? Aren’t you watching a movie? You have time to reply to my

message. It looks like you're not absorbed. By the way, why have you entangled with Jordy again? Don't tell me that you're going back to him."

Chapter 1188 Interesting Film

-Gloria, [No.]

-Nydia, [No? What's going on then? Why are you with him again? And you're watching a

film? I've seen everything on Twitter. You guys are the only ones in the cinema. Tell me,

what you are doing?]

-Gloria, [There is a reason for it. I'll explain it to you later].

As a hacker, she knew how unsafe it was to chat over the phone. Although people could not hack her phone, Nydia's phone might compromise.

Nydia was doubtful but knew what was important. There should be a reason for it, and she would wait for Gloria's explanation.

-Nydia, [Okay, let me know when you are free. I'll leave you alone for now.]

-Gloria, [...]

Nydia sent over a smirking face, to which, Gloria made no reply.

Her eyes fell on the big screen once again. The male lead grabbed the female lead who was trying to leave in a huff. "Don't leave."

The female lead, who failed to break free, sneered, "No? Should I stay and let you hate me?"

Gloria's eyes flickered. The line resonated with her.

Jordy felt something and frowned.

The male lead said with a sullen face, "As I said, it's just a show. Since you married me, you should be on the same side as me. Whether you hate me or not, you should cooperate with me in public. If the stock price plummets, not only my family but your family will also be affected."

Exasperated, the female lead scoffed, "What has it got to do with me? Do I have a family? Everyone just sees me as a pawn. Your interests are not my concern. Let go!"

She struggled, but the man refused to let go. Anger and anxiety mixed in his eyes and turned into stagnant coldness.

"Stop making a scene. My patience is limited."

A crisp slap rang out.

The man was struck dumb. By the time he came to his senses, his face was gloomy to no end.

She looked at him and spat, "Who do you think you are? Even if you're the chosen one, you're no better than a dog to me. What makes you think you can bark in front of me."

Gloria was astonished.

That was awesome.

She somehow tasted the pleasure of revenge.

The male lead looked at his wife. "How dare you!"

The woman broke free and snapped, "Don't come and bother me again. We'll get a divorce when the time comes."

With that, she ignored the man and headed out.

Gloria was not interested in watching the movie at first, but the plot was not bad. Since she had no other things to do, she decided to watch it.

Jordy was not interested either till the conflict was played.

For some unknown reason, he was attracted.

The film went on.

Jordy and Gloria both stared at the screen. Standing in the room, the male lead watched the female lead leave. His lips were pursed. Not another word came out, but the look in

his eyes turned complicated.

Chapter 1189 Inexplicable Similarities

Time passed. The male lead and the female lead attended a party together. The intimate scene reminded Jordy and Gloria of days in the past.

The film resonated with Gloria. It was so real.

In the upper class, people had to play on shows for the sake of interests. The couple displayed their affection despite their hatred for each other. At that moment, Gloria's eyes were tinted with endless sarcasm.

The female lead smiled to the point that her face went stiff. Unable to bear it anymore, she excused herself to the man beside her and his business partner. "I'm going to the bathroom."

Her husband put his hand away from her waist and said in a warm voice, "Go ahead."

The woman nodded with a smile and walked away.

After the door to the bathroom was closed, the smile on her face faded away. She rubbed her cheeks and smoothed her hair. She remained silent but displayed her agitation through her action.

The movie went on. Throughout the party, the couple faked their smiles. On their way back, neither of them talked in the car. Their indifference was a stark contrast to their

intimacy at the party.

Gloria felt that they were playing the roles of Jordy and her. The plot was similar to what they had been through.

She chuckled, which was captured by Jordy's ears even though the volume of the movie was high. Her voice was emotionless yet seemed to include all kinds of feelings.

The only difference was that the two characters in the movie cared about each other although they were not aware of it.

The love between Gloria and Jordy, however, was not mutual.

One month passed, and the goal of their marriage was attained. Now they were at the

crossroad

The wife filed for divorce without hesitation, but the husband delayed it with all kinds of excuses: he was busy. She was making a fuss. There were more interests to gain. It would affect their interests if they got divorced.

In short, he refused to divorce her.

Gloria's eyes glimmered. It was so similar to her experience. She doubted if the scriptwriter knew her.

Their conflicts went on, and six months passed.

The female lead was tired of it. Unable to get a divorce, she chose to disappear and go to a place where her husband couldn't find her.

The male lead found it funny at first and laughed at his wife. In the bar, his friends advised him to concede. To that, he just snorted.

Those people were trustworthy and close to him. They were like Carlos and George.

Another two months passed, but there was still no news of his wife. She seemed to have vanished into thin air. To outsiders, he used the same excuse as before and told them

she was busy.

Then he felt that his life was lackluster without his woman.

By and by, his sarcasm turned into agitation till he couldn't bear it anymore. He instructed his men, "Find her at all costs!"

Chapter 1190 Overwhelming

Gloria narrowed her eyes and snorted.

What's the point of getting her back?

She suddenly didn't feel like watching the film anymore.

However, only half of the film had been played. Karen might know when they got in. If she left now, it would arouse Karen's suspicion.

She frowned and did her best to suppress her agitation.

The film continued. In the end, the husband exhausted his means and found his wife. However, she was with another man. At the same party, she appeared and held that man's arm. The husband had a mental breakdown.

Regardless of everything, he dragged her to a secret room and held her down against the

wall. Unable to break free, she scolded him, but he held her and refused to let her go.

He said, "I was wrong to let you go. From now on, you'll only stay with me."

Gloria was astounded. He was so desperate looking for her. When she is found, he is so

domineering.

Is this really fine?

Gloria's eyes glimmered with disdain.

Losing interest, she picked up her phone and surfed the internet. She didn't want to watch the film anymore, probably because the male lead reminded her of Jordy.

The movie continued. Jordy was absorbed.

It was a tragedy. The husband and wife were not back together. She no longer liked him. She hated him. Although he spared no efforts to make up for her, she chose another

man who was devoted and nice to her.

Jordy's face was even sullener when he watched the ending.

Gloria was surprised. Given the taste of the general audience, the male lead and the male lead should be back together. Such an ending was not expected, and she wondered

what the audience would think of it.

Instead of dwelling on it, she got up and headed out without a look at Jordy.

Depressed, Jordy stood up and texted Harold while exiting the room.

“Take the film down and change the ending.”

Harold was dumbfounded. In fact, he didn't know what the film was about or understand

what Jordy meant. He could tell Jordy's bad mood though.

His boss had never cared about the plot of any films.

He believed that the plot had hurt Jordy's feelings.

Without further ado, he replied to Jordy's message and started his research online.

An hour later, he called the director with mixed feelings.

The director had no idea what was going on. “Harold? What can I do for you?”

Harold cleared his throat and tried to disguise his embarrassment. “I need your help with

something.”

“What is it? I'll do my best.”

Harold rubbed his brows. “This is a bit overwhelming.”

“Huh?” The director was puzzled.

Harold was Jordy's right-hand man. In a sense, he represented Jordy. The director fidgeted, wondering what it was about.

He took a deep breath to suppress his anxiety and said, “How is that possible? I believe Mr. Collins' suggestions should be precious. You can go ahead and tell me about it.”