

Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 641-645

Chapter 641 He Was Screwed Over Again

Claude's attention was drawn back. He looked at the people in the meeting room.

"Gloria is here. I guess you know what I'm going to talk about."

The others didn't say anything, which meant a tacit yes.

Gloria sat calmly in her seat and didn't speak.

Even though Claude was unwilling to do so, he still said, "The Collins Group has already contacted me, saying that they will start the new project with our company soon, Gloria will be the person in charge of the project. All personnel involved should obey her instructions without any hesitation."

Gloria raised an eyebrow slightly. It dawned on her.

Claude was waiting for her to make mistakes, and then all the people here would know that she was incompetent. Then he could replace her with someone else, right?

If someone tampered with the project, she would be responsible for the result, wouldn't she?

It was an awesome plan.

Ted said with a smile, "We'll act upon her orders. But Gloria is only the person in charge, and it's Mr. Collins who will make the final decisions. So, for many things, as long as Mr. Collins agrees, we can't have objections. After all, they are the investor."

Claude was speechless.

Gloria felt warm. Mr. Maguire always stood up for her when others doubted her ability. He was very similar to her father.

So was Mr. Wilson.

Gloria respected them from the bottom of her heart,

Yvonne also nodded, "Yes, Mr. Collins has the final say. Gloria will be the controller and we could only obey orders. Mr. White, you summoned us to the meeting just for this? Is there anything else?"

The others looked at Claude.

Yvonne was right. The cooperation had been settled. If there was nothing else, there was no need to hold this meeting

Everyone was waiting for Claude to speak.

Claude's eyes froze slightly, and he said after thinking for a while, "I just want to discuss with you how to make the cooperation more successful, and how to make the Collins Group more dependent on us. After all, our company isn't in a very good situation."

The crowd fell silent instantly.

Gloria raised her eyes at Claude, "I guess I shouldn't be here for this? Maybe I should leave?"

Claude was more upset!

He held the meeting because he wanted them to know Gloria was incompetent if something went wrong with the project.

He wanted to make things difficult for Gloria in the company.

If Yvonne hadn't asked that, he wouldn't have mentioned this at all!

Great!

After Gloria said that, he actually became confused about the point. He had to get Gloria involved in this.

He wanted to deal with Gloria and spite her, but he was screwed over by her like this?

He felt the gazes of the crowd, and became more furious. He even wished that he could cut Gloria into pieces!

He took a breath, restrained his emotions, and then said softly, "No, you don't have to go. This matter has something to do with you. You should discuss it with us."

Chapter 642 Bitterness

Gloria raised an eyebrow and stopped talking.

The others didn't understand why Gloria must be here.

However, since Claude had said that, they naturally couldn't have any objections.

Anyway...

Gloria was also one of the White family, not an outsider. Even if the meeting was about something confidential, she would know it.

Many people could see that Ted supported Gloria.

Gloria made herself a blockbuster not long after she entered the company!

Maybe she would really inherit this company.

Her father was once the president after all.

Everyone was calculating inwardly, and all kept their true thoughts to themselves.

Even some people in Claude's camp were wavering.

Claude was worried about this the most. He was losing people's support.

While everyone was waiting, Claude said quietly, "Do you have any good suggestions for what I just mentioned?"

"We can only have to improvise every step. Have you got any plans? You can say it directly." Ted was not the kind of parent who would spoil his children. He was straightforward and wouldn't care too much about other people's feelings.

Others called him "smiling tiger".

Claude's face darkened slightly, and he said in a deep voice, "I haven't come up with any good ideas yet, so I want to discuss it with you guys."

In fact, he held the meeting to spite Gloria, but what Ted said directly summarized all the things, so he could no longer do that.

He could only change the topic, and then the meeting turned boring. Gloria almost dozed off aside.

The whole day seemed very boring because of the meeting.

On the other side, Bryson had started to deal with his work, but his family didn't allow him to go to the company. He could only work at home.

After all, he was seriously injured this time.

He was taken very good care of by the people around him.

When Melissa came back, she saw Bryson sitting on the sofa in the living room.

She raised an eyebrow, "You are so leisurely? Not dealing with your work?"

Her son was a spoony and a workaholic who had extremely strict requirements for the quality of work.

If one was not his subordinate, he might think that he was gentle and easygoing, but... If he was, he would certainly feel that he was a devil!

Bryson slowly showed a smile, "I've almost finished my work."

“Tut, this is rare.” Melissa changed her shoes and went to Bryson and sat down. She kept sizing him up.

He was handsome, tall, elegant, with good family background, but why didn’t Gloria like him?

Melissa was a little upset.

“What’s wrong?” Realizing something was wrong, Bryson asked softly.

Melissa sighed helplessly, “Nothing. Did you talk to Gloria in the past few days?”

A trace of loss flashed across Bryson’s eyes. Then he said with a smile, “We were in touch, but she was busy, so I didn’t bother her.”

Chapter 643 He Began to Be Panic

Melissa nodded, “Yes, Gloria is really busy and has a lot of things to do. It’s just that... Son, you should reconsider some things.”

Bryson looked at Melissa in confusion. As if thinking of something, he said directly, “I don’t mind that she’s a divorced woman. On the contrary, it’s a blessing that I could be with her.”

Melissa was speechless.

“If others disapprove, I will prove my love for Gloria. It is my honor to marry her, not that she doesn’t deserve me.” Bryson’s voice was low, but firm.

Melissa felt more and more distressed for her son.

She shook her head slightly with a sigh, “I didn’t mean that. I’m not a staid person, am I?”

Bryson hesitated, “Then what do you mean by that?”

Melissa sighed helplessly and said slowly, “I already know what happened. You had the car accident because Gloria refused you last time. She felt guilty and apologized to us. But have you ever thought about why she is with you now?”

Bryson suddenly turned pale.

He looked at Melissa, paused for a moment, and whispered, “Mom, what are you trying to say?”

His mother never opposed it after he was with Gloria, but when he told her they were together, he saw the complicated look in her eyes.

Now... She suddenly mentioned it.

Melissa sighed, “I’m worried about you, and I feel it is unfair to both of you.”

Bryson pursed his lips and didn't say anything. In fact, he knew what his mother wanted to say. He had been restless these days and was afraid that what he thought would become true. He didn't know what he should do if it really happened.

Melissa could tell that her son was in a heavy mood. She didn't go on, but just sighed helplessly.

The servants in the kitchen were about to get the dinner ready. She patted Bryson on the shoulder with a smile, "Come on, let's eat."

She intended to keep what she was going to say to herself. If she told him everything, he would only be shaken up.

Bryson didn't say anything. He got up and went to the bathroom.

Patrick was detained by work and couldn't come back. Only the two of them had dinner at home.

They chatted casually, not mentioning the topic they just talked about.

But...

Melissa's words were like a thorn in Bryson's heart. He was worried about that before. Now... his bad premonition was getting stronger.

After dinner, he called Gloria.

She had been off duty.

She picked it up quickly, "Hello, Bryson?"

Bryson held the phone tightly and pursed his lips, "Have you eaten?"

"Yes, what about you?" Gloria's voice was as pleasant as ever, and her tone was still soft.

Bryson's tension was somehow eased a little.

Hearing her voice, he seemed to feel more secure.

"Did you meet my mom in the past few days?"

Gloria was driving. Her eyes suddenly turned cold and she whispered, "No, what's the matter?"

Chapter 644 He Wasn't the Favorite Anymore

At noon, they had agreed that they would keep their meeting a secret.

Bryson was relieved when he heard this, "Oh, nothing. I'm just asking. What are you doing now?"

“I’m driving.”

“Huh? Where are you going so late?”

“Well, I ate with my colleagues in the office. I’m going back home.”

In fact...

She wasn’t going back home but to see Karen.

However, Karen was one of the Collins family, her ex-husband’s grandmother. If she told Bryson the truth, he might feel more uncomfortable.

She didn’t dare to stimulate him.

Light flickered in Bryson’s eyes, “I see, be safe on the road then.”

“OK”

Gloria didn’t mean to chat with him for any longer. Although Bryson was a little disappointed, he could only tell her to be safe and then hung up.

He grasped his mobile phone unconsciously, feeling more flustered.

“Gloria... are you really lying to me?” Bryson looked down at the screen saver on his mobile phone. It was Gloria’s smiling picture. He took it secretly, and Gloria didn’t know it.

He gently rubbed the screen, and the sadness in his eyes piled up.

An hour later.

Gloria had arrived at the Collins’ old mansion.

When the housekeeper Bill saw her coming, he greeted her with a warm smile, “Miss White, good evening.”

“Good evening, Mr. Cook.”

Bill said with a smile, “Mrs. Collins has just finished her meal and is resting in the backyard.”

“OK, I’ll go to her.”

Bill said okay, and then Gloria walked to the backyard.

As soon as she left, another person came into the mansion.

When Bill saw him, he was a little surprised, “Mr. Collins, you are back? Miss White has just

arrived. She is going to Mrs. Collins.”

Jordy nodded slightly. Gloria had just told him that.

“Go get busy.”

“Okay.”

Jordy also walked toward the backyard.

He heard Gloria’s gentle and clear voice after a few steps.

“Grandma, you don’t want me to come so often?” Gloria sounded a little upset.

Karen immediately laughed, “When did you become so slippery? I’m just afraid you’re too busy to come.”

Jordy stood in situ and looked at the two people who were nearby with their backs to him. The coldness in his eyes quietly disappeared. If one looked carefully, he could find the unobtrusive gentleness in his eyes.

He stood still, as if he didn’t want to ruin the harmonious scene before him.

However... his gaze might be too intense. Gloria noticed it and turned her head slowly.

When she saw Jordy, her eyes froze for an instant.

Karen followed her line of sight, and the smile on her lips stiffened.

“Why are you here?” Karen didn’t sound as annoyed as last time, but Jordy could tell that she thought he was here to bother them from her tone.

He stepped forward, “Dad asked me to come back for some things, so I came to check on you.”

Light flickered in Gloria’s eyes and she didn’t speak.

Although she knew that he wouldn’t like her, she still felt that Jordy came here on purpose. After all, he wanted something from her.

In the past, Jordy always thought that she was a vain woman of no scruples, but now... he seemed to be such a person?

Gloria lowered her eyes slightly, without looking at him or speaking.

She just stood quietly in front of Karen.

Karen nodded and waved to him, "I see, then take your things and leave. Gloria is with me. You don't have to keep me company."

Jordy was speechless.

He stood still in situ.

Chapter 645 Being Single Forever

Gloria slowly showed a smile and looked at Karen, "Grandma, shall we move on?"

Karen nodded excitedly, "OK, let's go."

Jordy was speechless.

What he said to grandma was useless.

Otherwise, she would be torn not only upset when she saw him,

This was enough to prove that she wouldn't help him.

Then it was more difficult for him to remarry Gloria.

He had never been frustrated in anything, but now...

Jordy frowned slightly. It was not a good feeling.

He didn't speak, followed them, and kept a certain distance from them. He was in their sight.

Gloria had got used to many things, and she and Jordy didn't have many conflicts. Moreover, they needed to cooperate in the future. Therefore, when she stayed with grandma, she behaved naturally.

At this moment, they stopped in front of a black rose.

Grandma was surprised when she saw it, "Why are there such flowers in our yard?"

Jordy raised an eyebrow slightly, stepped forward, and said calmly, "This kind of flower is called Black Rose."

"Black Rose?" Karen frowned slightly, as if she didn't like it.

Gloria was speechless.

Jordy saw that Gloria seemed to be a little embarrassed, and a fleeting smile flashed across the corner of his eyes. Then he said calmly, "Yes, there are many such flowers here."

"I don't think Black Rose is a good name. Should we change it?"

Gloria just smiled, "Grandma, in fact, Black Rose has other meanings."

"Huh?"

Jordy didn't say anything. Gloria simply explained the meaning of Black Rose to Karen.

Karen nodded, "Oh, I see."

Gloria smiled and said nothing.

Jordy said, "There is a world-famous organization called Three Musketeers. Grandma, you've heard of it, right?"

Karen nodded immediately, "Yes, the person who broke into our company program was called Black Rose, right?"

Gloria was speechless.

Jordy looked at Gloria with a smile, "Yes, it's her."

Karen frowned slightly, "Did you offend her?"

"Sort of?"

Jordy said, looking at Gloria.

Gloria glared at him silently. Jordy smiled.

Karen frowned slightly, "But I heard that the Three Musketeers wouldn't attack others' programs for no reason. Even if they charge fees, they have principles. Why did they attack our Collins Group's program? How did you offend them?"

"Maybe Black Rose thought I was a philanderer. She wanted to punish me."

Karen was speechless.

She didn't notice that Gloria looked sullen aside.

Nor did she find that her grandson was implying something. She curled her lip wordlessly, "Why? Black Rose likes you too? You are so charming? Why didn't I see that?"

He couldn't even get Gloria back. Then what was the use of being charming?

The disapproving look in her eyes was obvious. Jordy was probably going to be single forever.

Gloria slowly showed a smirk, and now she felt that grandma was better at pissing Jordy off.

The corners of Jordy's mouth twitched and he didn't speak.