

Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 671-675

Chapter 671 Do You Believe It

Some netizens disagreed. In their minds, the reserved CEO would never do such a thing.

The comments rattled Gloria, and she logged out.

Nydia urged her, "Say something. What happened between you two? There is no smoke without fire. I think you have a fling!"

The corner of Gloria's mouth twitched. "How is that possible? I just pressured everyone at a conference and reminded them of the consequences for defying my orders."

ence

"And?"

Gloria then unfolded the story, and Nydia's jaw almost dropped.

"No kidding. Is this all?" Disbelief was written in Nydia's eyes.

"Yeah."

"Uh..." Nydia felt helpless, "These comments are far-fetched. Those people are unbelievable."

Gloria's eyes were tinted with concern. "What if Bryson saw it?"

"Well..." Nydia realized the gravity of the issue, "It's tricky. If Bryson saw it, he would be upset and might call you!"

As soon as her voice died away, another call came in.

"You're such a jinx. He's calling."

Nydia was speechless. "Are you going to answer it?"

Gloria replied with a sigh, "You can hang up. I need to take this."

After a pause, Nydia said, "Luckily, I've told you about it and got you psyched up. Go ahead."

Gloria hummed and answered the call.

"Bryson?"

"Yeah, is this a convenient time?"

Gloria's eyes moved. His voice was calm and did not feel right.

"I'm working. What's up?"

Gloria sounded like she didn't know anything or she was not troubled at all. Her noncommittal attitude rattled Bryson and made him feel a bit lost.

He was tempted to ask her about the matter but found it hard to bring it up.

But if he didn't ask, he might be more depressed.

He was torn and at a loss.

Met with his silence, Gloria called out, "Bryson?"

The man snapped back and hesitated.

Overcome with sadness or the eagerness to know the truth, he said, "I just browsed Twitter."

"Twitter..." Gloria repeated and said in an indifferent voice, "Nydia just called and asked me about the tweet. Do you believe it?"

"I believe you," Bryson replied, taking a breath.

Gloria detected a tinge of hesitation.

She sighed in dismay but said nothing.

If Bryson were really her boyfriend, she would have explained and shared the recording of the conference with him.

The reality was that they would go on separate ways sooner or later. To distance herself from him, she chose not to explain. It was hurtful, and she felt terrible about it.

That was why she sighed.

Bryson panicked and explained in a hurry, "Gloria, I'm not suspecting you. I'm just a little upset. You..."

"I know." Gloria cut him off.

Chapter 672 Sadness from the Bottom of His Heart

"Gloria..." Bryson felt even more upset but knew not what to do.

He got mixed feelings the moment he saw the tweet. Now he found it difficult to get angry or question her. All that he could do was explain.

Her interruption further flustered him.

Gloria chuckled before he could reorganize his speech.

“You don’t have to explain anything. It arose from me, and you didn’t do anything wrong.”

She didn’t tell him about the details, but that was what he wanted to hear.

They both fell silent. Gloria was lost for words while Bryson had a lot he wanted to say.

“Are you busy right now?”

Gloria hummed, “Yeah, I’m in the middle of something.”

“No longer feasible to turn down the offer?” Bryson asked despite his reluctance.

“Yeah, it’s beyond control. It has to be either Jordy or Jonathan.”

You should be clear that I would not connect with either of them.

Gloria didn’t say the latter part.

It was unnecessary.

“Gloria...” Bryson let out a sigh. Gloria neither hung up the phone nor uttered any sound. After a pause, he murmured, “Sometimes, I feel like a dissatisfied housewife. I know that I can’t restrict your work or freedom, but that’s frustrating.”

Gloria’s eyes flickered with guilt, but her words were cruel.

“Bryson, on my road to revenge, I’ll allow no accidents and will get rid of any obstacles, you included.”

His heart convulsed, but he had to understand her feelings at the thought of the death of her father, her broken marriage, and the betrayal of her family.

He took a light breath and said, “I see. Gloria, I’ll help you.”

Her face changed. She gave him attitude, but he was still willing to help her. Why?

If she hadn’t met and married Jordy, she might have been touched by this man.

The guilt overwhelmed her and made her feel lost.

After a while, she sighed, “Get well. That will be your greatest support for me.”

Bryson swallowed the bitterness. Gloria cared about him, otherwise, she wouldn’t have looked after him in the hospital. For the same reason, she had kept the news of the serious car accident from him.

He was also afraid of her concern. He feared that Gloria saw the thing between them as friendship rather than love.

Bryson shut his eyes and fought back his sadness.

“Okay.” That was his only reply.

Gloria ended the conversation with a soft voice. “I still have work to do. Catch you later.”

“Okay, take care. Don’t stress yourself out. That’s the last thing I want to see.”

Gloria clutched her phone and hummed.

With that, she hung up the phone. Bryson’s voice was just too sad.

Chapter 673 Know Your Pain

Bryson looked at the on-hook phone. Sorrow was etched on his face.

All along, Gloria hadn’t made any explanation. She just asked him if he believed her.

He did but wanted to hear her explanation. It was not about the truth but about whether she cared about him or not.

If she did, she would explain.

In the past, when there was any conflict, Gloria would explain despite her cold personality. Now, she didn’t mention a word. Her indifference frightened him so much that his deepest worries kept popping up in his mind.

“No! No way!”

Bryson felt a chill down his spine.

Melissa came downstairs, happening to hear her son’s self-talk and see his bloodless face.

Her eyes flickered with distress. She had seen the trending topics when she was upstairs.

She knew the cause of the situation.

His eyes were vacant as he was sitting all alone on the sofa in the living room.

Melissa went over, sat down next to him, and asked in a soft voice, “What are you doing here all alone?”

Bryson came to his senses and turned to look at Melissa. A light came back to his eyes.

Seeing that it was his mother, he looked away, and his eyes slid out of focus again.

Worried about her son, Melissa grabbed his wrist and asked, “Son, why wouldn’t you talk to me?”

"I'm not." Bryson got out of the daze and pursed his lips.

Melissa narrowed her eyes. Her son was always like this. He kept everything to himself and never complained.

However, what happened today was a heavy blow to him. He might not be able to take it.

Gloria was the only person who could hurt him so much.

Melissa sighed and shook her head.

Bryson looked over and asked, "What's wrong?"

"I'm just feeling upset."

Bryson changed color and asked, "How so?"

His voice was tentative and cautious.

Without a doubt, he was worried that his mother had seen the trending topics although she rarely browsed Twitter.

Afraid of his mother's prejudice against Gloria, Bryson didn't dare to mention it. After all, there was a chance that she didn't know.

He didn't want his mother to be dissatisfied with Gloria, not even in the slightest.

While he was torn, Melissa looked at him and enunciated, "I saw it."

Bryson changed color and shook his head. "Mom, things are not like what

With mixed feelings, Melissa looked at her son and lamented, "Son, I know how much you love her. She's the only woman you want to spend your life with. You don't care about her past, but that's pressure for her."

"I

Bryson's eyelashes trembled, and his lips twitched. "Mom, you mean..."

you think."

Bryson's face further blanched.

He knew the answer. He was just unconvinced.

Following a sigh, Melissa said, "I know your pain, but have you thought about the cause of everything?"

Chapter 674 A Determined Look

Melissa sighed again, "I know you're in a bad mood, so I won't say much about it. You should mull it over. She disagreed at first but changed her mind after your car accident. Why?"

Bryson felt heartbroken.

He was close to the answer, but he couldn't... He was unwilling to believe it.

"Mom, say no more."

Melissa sighed at his condition and patted him on the shoulder. "Alright, I'll leave you alone. Just don't beat yourself up."

She didn't have the heart to lay bare everything.

She was worried about her son, fearing that he couldn't extricate himself.

Angela and her mother also saw the trending topics.

In the room, Angela was holding her phone with a trembling hand.

She was exasperated.

Martha felt her daughter's rage and tried to soothe her, "It can't be true. Jordy is a lofty man. How could he possibly beg to remarry Gloria? It must be a false rumor or hype spread by Gloria to provoke you."

Angela gnashed her teeth, stared at the screen of her phone, and snapped, "There is no smoke without fire. These are exaggerations, but I've smelled a rat!"

She was mad but did not go nuts. She knew that something was wrong.

Martha frowned and shook her head. "I don't think so. Jordy's pride would not let him do such a thing. It may be a misunderstanding or hype. As I said, it could be Gloria's trick."

—

Angela turned livid. "I was convinced that she had lost faith in Jordy and given up, but she gets entangled with Jordy all over again. There is no doubt that she's playing games."

Following a sigh, Martha said, "No matter what happens, you should stay calm. After all, you've given upon Jordy."

Angela clutched her phone. "I hate them. I want them dead, but I love him! Although it may not be true, I can't see him with another woman. This is so sad. Mom, why the person Jordy likes is not me? Why is he so cruel?"

Her voice turned helpless and bitter.

"Angela!" Martha spat, furrowing her brows.

Angela's eyelashes fluttered, and she looked up at her mother.

Her tears then fell.

Martha sighed but lost her tongue.

In fact, she still hadn't recovered from the shock of Claude losing two billion dollars.

And now, her daughter had a mental breakdown. Why did life go so hard on her?

Angela took a deep breath to calm down..

Still, she couldn't help throwing her phone on the bed.

She had refrained from throwing it on the floor.

Martha put on a determined look, and her voice turned stern.

Chapter 675 What About Mr. Brown

"Set yourself straight. Since you've decided to give up on Jordy and exact your revenge, we may benefit from their entanglement."

Angela gritted her teeth and took another deep breath. "I know."

"So, stop hypnotizing yourself and never look back, or you don't know what you're going to face."

Angela looked up at her mother who continued to guide her with patience, "Get over him. What if he is nice to you and promises to marry you when we work against him and almost succeed? Will you go soft, lose your sanity, and choose to be with him? When he finds out the truth, he will send you to hell. By then, it will be too late for you to regret it."

Angela's pupils contracted, and she felt a chill.

She hadn't thought about that. What her mother said was quite possible.

Although she hated him, she couldn't get over him. Her love for him hadn't diminished at all.

If Jordy changed his mind and promised to be with her forever, she would believe him.

Then her fate was sealed.

Angela shut her eyes to contain her emotions. "I see!"

Her tone was stressed. It was not a sign of annoyance but sounded like a kind of resolution.

Her reaction reassured Martha a little.

She nodded and said, "I'm glad that you think it through. Next, we're going to fight back. The Collins Group and Gloria will not get away with it."

Angela raised her eyes and asked, "You've got a plan?"

In the office building of the Collins Group, many people learned about the tweet which had evolved into a sensation. Jordy was included.

When Harold showed him the tweet, Jordy's face darkened.

Harold rubbed his nose and cleared his throat. "Mr. Collins, do you need me to take them down?"

With a sullen expression, Jordy read the tweet, handed the phone back five minutes later, and ground his teeth. "No."

Harold's eyes flickered. He nodded and retired since Jordy had no further instructions.

All alone in the office, Jordy picked up his phone and logged onto Twitter.

As he read the comments, his face turned more and more livid.

Begging?

Since when did he become a simp?

He was not that fanatic.

Jordy frowned at these unpleasant words.

Harold was wondering what his boss thought of it.

Why is Mr. Collins so upset? These people are just doubting. They don't think he'd do such a thing, but it somehow makes him upset.

Jordy read for a while longer before his anger abated.

He had just found another trending topic.

#What about Mr. Brown?

He checked it out and saw all sorts of sad comments. People were lamenting Mr. Brown's life.