

## Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 681-685

### Chapter 681

Stupid Woman

"Ah, put me down, asshole!"

George gritted his teeth. "You're such an ingrate! I just want to take you to eat something, and you call me sick. Come on, let's get sick together."

He quickened his pace. Nydia was unable to break free and was afraid of falling off. George opened the car door to the backseat and threw her inside.

Some curious ones in the crowd followed them over and stopped at a distance, wondering if they would do it in the car.

Nydia trembled at the sight of his sullen face. "What are you doing? Have you lost your mind?"

George gnashed his teeth, saying, "Yeah, I must be

crazy that I let a woman curse me like that."

Nydia gaped at him, but he didn't make further moves. She sat up with caution and leaned against the door on the other side.

George closed the car door and sat in the driver's seat. Before Nydia tried to open the door on the other side, he locked it and started the engine.

She was stunned.

She looked at the man in apprehension. "Where are you taking me?"

George ignored her, put in gear, and drove off.

He drove very fast. Although his skills were not as good as Gloria's, he was a top racer.

Appalled, Nydia fastened the seat belt, held onto the back of the front seat, and took a deep breath to calm down. Once again, she started, "There is no animosity between us, and our only conflict lies in that treasure. We can talk it out rather than resort to violence."

She was afraid that this man would do something to her.

Just as she was wondering if he would take her to a private house or a hotel, he pulled over at the entrance of a restaurant.

Dumbfounded, she looked at the signboard and then at George. The expression on her face gave away her thoughts.

George saw her look through the rearview mirror, finding it both funny and annoying. "What, do you really think I'll sleep with you?"

His voice brought Nydia back to reality, and she gnashed her teeth. "George!"

He snorted, "Get off. We'll grab something to eat."

Nydia blushed with embarrassment or anger. Why should she listen to him?

Without a word, she got out of the car and walked away. She didn't even look at George, let alone follow him into the restaurant.

George sensed something and looked back. Nydia had reached the side of the road, trying to hail a taxi. Her action irritated him in an instant.

"Stupid woman!"

With a sullen look, he strode over, grabbed her wrist, and dragged her back just as a taxi was about to pull off the road. The taxi driver glanced at them, cursed, and stepped on the gas. Nydia was pissed off to see the taxi leave.

## **Chapter 682**

An Asshole and Bully

“George, you’re sick!”

“You have the cure.” George was also mad but did not want to argue with the woman in the street. Rather, he dragged her into the restaurant.

Nydia couldn’t shout in public. That would be disturbing.

Neither could she break free. She just watched as the man dragged her away.

Gritting her teeth, she sat in the chair and glared at the man.

She kept her mouth shut, but anger was surging in her.

The waiter sensed the strange atmosphere from the side. After George ordered the dishes, the waiter walked away with relief.

Only the two of them were left in the box.

Nydia didn’t want to talk to the obnoxious man.

George’s face was frosty. He itched to spank the woman.

The silence was disturbing.

After a while, his cold voice broke the silence. “If you yell at me in the street again, I’ll have to carry you out like this today.”

Nydia widened her eyes and glared at the man. “As I said, stop pestering me! Don’t you get it? We’re not in any kind of relationship, and that treasure was left to me by my mother. It has nothing to do with you!”

An annoyed George laughed, “She’s not related to you. I was given birth by her.”

Nydia gritted her teeth. “These are different things. You abandoned her. Your father and you didn’t believe her and cut all ties with her. You’re related by blood, so what? Do you think you can change anything? You broke her heart. Why should she accept you all over again? If she really wanted it, she

would have left two items. She had other belongings. Why did she only leave one to me and nothing to you? Don't you know the reason?"

George's face clouded over, and he looked upset.

Nydia regretted saying that. His gloomy eyes daunted her. This man might look like a rascal and playboy. When he got mad, he was like a demon from hell poised to take lives.

She lowered her head and fell silent.

Before long, a cold laugh came from George.

"If you're grateful to my mother for bringing you up, you will not vie with me for her heritage."

Nydia frowned and said, "That was left to me and not you! Don't you get it?"

George looked at her with stern eyes. "She gave all her love to you and nothing to me. Can't I have her relics as a reminiscence? How could you be so selfish? I don't want other things from you, but you should at least give her relics to me."

Nydia had so many rightful reasons to retort, but words wouldn't come out.

What an asshole!

All that he could do was bully her.

She could get stronger and deter the man.

But that was unnecessary. She just needed to make sure he did not appear in front of her again.

## **Chapter 683**

Mr. CEO Was in a Bad Mood

Nydia drew a deep breath and turned her head away from him.

"I won't give it to you. Never! I'd rather be buried or cremated with it or go to heaven to see my mom. Don't you dare think about having it. You didn't believe her and instead kicked her out of the house. She was extremely disappointed in you. You deserve her indifference. I saw her crying alone days and nights, but what about you...?" Nydia sneered uncontrollably at the last words, and her eyes were full of irony.

Suddenly, there came a loud bang. Nydia gave an involuntary shudder.

She gnashed her teeth. "Forget it, we shall not meet again, let alone eat together. I have no appetite at all, and neither do you, huh?"

Even though Nydia was so hungry that her stomach hurt a little, she still couldn't stay to eat with this terrible man. She thought she would explode the next moment!

Maybe anger gave her stomachache, not hunger. She really needed to stay away from men, especially the terrible ones!

George gave Nydia a cold look and got to his feet. "You stay here. I'm leaving."

With that, George left.

Nydia stared after him warily without a word, wondering if he was playing some kind of trick. But surprisingly, he just went out silently.

Nydia watched him out of sight and heaved a sigh of relief. Her body relaxed. The waiter brought her all the food she had ordered. She was in a good mood and finished it all!

When Nydia went to pay the tab, the receptionist told her that George had already paid.

Nydia was a little surprised. He was so angry just now, but he still paid the bill.

Maybe he thought it was a man's thing to do.

Nydia shrugged. He has tons of money anyway. She halted her thoughts, went out to grab a cab, and left.

Nydia didn't notice that George's car was parked at the edge of the road not far away. He saw her leaving the restaurant.

George irritably lit a cigarette, took a long drag on it, and blew out some smoke rings. Then he picked up his phone.

He checked Twitter to see if there was any news.

Unexpectedly, three trending topics came into view.

"Jordy is a simp."

"We feel sorry for Jonathan."

"Gloria and Jonathan are close."

George's bad mood suddenly drained away. He laughed.

It turned out that someone had something more to worry about than he did.

With that in mind, George called Jordy.

The call got through quickly. "What is it?"

"I called just to ask you out for a drink. I'm in a very bad mood." Actually, George was implying something else. He wanted to hear Jordy say he was in a bad mood too.

But George didn't look very expectant. After all, Jordy would never say that. It was not in his character.

"I'll see you in the usual place."

George was delighted. Jordy must be really upset, or else he won't agree. George said, "Okay, I'll call Carlos."

Jordy didn't say anything and hung up.

George called Carlos, and before Carlos could speak, he said, "Hang out with us. Mr. CEO is in a bad mood."

Carlos was silent.

George was confused. "You didn't check Twitter yet?"

## **Chapter 684**

You Saw Us?

"I did."

"But why are you so quiet? Come and ask him what happened. I can't wait."

Carlos paused for a moment and said resignedly, "Alright, I'm coming over."

Before long, they met together.

Jordy was the same as before. After he got there, he didn't talk much.

George was rather talkative, but today he didn't seem to be in the best mood. He didn't constantly ask Jordy questions to get something out of his mouth. It wasn't like the old days.

George was quiet today.

Jordy and Carlos sensed something wrong with George, and their eyes met. Then Carlos looked at George. "What's wrong with you today?"

George came back to his senses and shrugged. "Nothing wrong."

Jordy stared at George. "But you called me and said you were in a bad mood."

Jordy's voice was flat, but he really cared about his friends.

Carlos was surprised. "What happened to make you feel bad?"

He thought of something and then continued, "Was it about your mom?"

George couldn't help grinding his back teeth. "No, but about that damned woman!"

Jordy and Carlos both looked at George. Carlos had a meaningful look on his face.

"You don't sound quite right. You were mad at her, but what's the matter with you recently? Why do I think something else feels wrong?"

George looked at Carlos in puzzlement. "What is it?"

Carlos smiled but said nothing. Jordy didn't say anything either.

George gritted his teeth and continued, "Something is wrong with that woman! That thing belongs to my mom, but she keeps it to herself. I wish I could strangle her!"

"Do it if you really want," Carlos smiled faintly as his eyes met George's mystified gaze. Then he added, "Are you sure?"

George stared at Carlos in shock as if he were mentally ill. "What the hell are you talking about? What do you mean by that? Do you think I wouldn't strangle her if it weren't for principle and law?"

Carlos replied with a half-smile.

Jordy gave George a meaningful look.

That gave George goosebumps. He scowled at them. "Why are you looking at me like that? Do I have something on my face? And what the hell are you talking about?"

George was looking at Carlos when he asked the last

question.

Carlos' lips curled in a swift smile. "Do you notice that you've been acting different recently? Are you really madding at her?"

George gazed at Carlos. "I went to that woman and tried a thousand times, but she refused to give the thing to me. I'm supposed to be mad!"

“But I saw you tugged at her arm on the street and into a restaurant,” Carlos said casually. Jordy looked up at George. He was apparently unaware of this.

“You saw us?”

Carlos was right about that. He smiled but said nothing. George said with a lump in his throat, “I wasn’t trying to play the sentiment card! She was stubborn, and I got to think of something. I heard her stomach growling. I thought I’d take her to dinner, and she might be touched.”

## **Chapter 685**

I’m Not Interested in Men!

“Oh, really?” Carlos smiled knowingly.

George looked like he was about to explode. “Of course! I paid the bill before I left. Just to impress her!”

Jordy looked at George as if he knew what was going on, but most of the time, he didn’t. And his advice didn’t help

Carlos looked at Jordy. “Jordy, what do you think?”

“Will my opinion be of any use if you don’t realize how you feel about her?” Jordy looked indifferent as if he didn’t want to say any more about this.

George, however, laughed angrily, “What about you? Are you certain of how you feel about Gloria?”

Jordy frowned as he thought of what he read on Twitter today. His repressed rage started to bubble up inside him.

The other two sensed that something was wrong. George said with a gloating look, “See, you’re not sure about this. Save your breath. I’m trying to get back my mom’s thing, while you’re trying to win your ex-wife back. We have different goals, okay?”

Jordy’s brow furrowed. “Gloria’s just perfect to be my wife.”

“That’s all? Don’t kid yourself, dude. For people like us, getting a perfect wife is not an unnecessary thing to do. You could just have stayed unmarried for the rest of your life or had sex to have children. Why do you have to go after Gloria?”

Jordy gave him a cold look. “I told you, she’s right for me.”

“Ugh, I think Rachel is better than Gloria in every way. Why don’t you go to Rachel?” George threw Jordy a tricky question.

Carlos sat there silent with a smile on his lips. He was used to seeing George act like this.

Jordy looked at him George coldly. “Why don’t you talk to Nydia first? You have feelings for her.”

“No! Nonsense! How can I fall in love with her? She’s kind of mannish, and no man wants her. I’m gorgeous and charming. A lot of women throw themselves at me. How can I be attracted to her?” George retorted without hesitation and used those unkind words to describe Nydia.

Jordy snorted but said nothing.

Carlos said, “Think about it. Look at Jordy. You were him like before.”

George turned his eyes on Carlos in horror. “I would never like him!”

After George finished speaking, some images of Nydia flashed through his mind. He even remembered the feeling of carrying her on his shoulders. She was light and thin.

George’s face suddenly changed at the thought. Damn it! How come I think of her?

Carlos said significantly, “You’re not serious about those women, but about Nydia. You’ve been racking your brain to learn more about her. You have much

contact with her over the years, and you see her a lot. She is the woman you care about most. Maybe your goal has changed already.”

The next moment, George said with disgust, “I’m not going to spend my whole life with a tomboy. I’m not interested in men!”